

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE  
L. S. STEVENSON  
BRANCH MANAGER  
140 RICHMOND ST.  
A MUTUAL COMPANY

**COMFORTING RELIEF FROM ASTHMA**  
No need to wheeze, gasp, cough, choke—Templeton's RAZ-MAH loosens the strangling phlegm—gives you quick comforting relief. Lets you sleep restfully on your back. Recommended by users for Hay Fever and Bronchitis.

**NOTICE**  
**PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION**  
Of The  
**THIRD DISTRICT OF QUEEN'S**  
will be held in  
**THE CLOVER CLUB, CHARLOTTETOWN**  
**THURSDAY, OCT. 26—8:30 P.M.**  
Each Poll is to be represented by  
**Five Delegates.**  
**SIDNEY TAYLOR, Pres.**  
**R. A. MacDONALD, Sec'y.**

**ATTENTION CAMERA FANS!**  
**MEYERS STUDIOS**  
ARE CONDUCTING A  
**GRAND SNAPSHOT CONTEST**  
30 VALUABLE PRIZES GIVEN WEEKLY  
Bring or mail your roll film to Meyers Studios, 128 Richmond St., Charlottetown and you will be eligible to enter this great Contest. Remember your snaps will be finished double size and mounted in the smart, new pocket SNAPOLIO. Any one of your snaps may be a winner so join the fun, even if you have never taken a picture before. You may get a prize. Our finishing is done by expert workmen and all our work is guaranteed.

**MEYERS STUDIOS**  
128 Richmond St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

**ACROSS**

- minor prophet
- seaport (Algeria)
- flaming light
- fine line of a letter
- reduce in price
- strong, tough fibre from agave
- cry of pain
- man's name
- depart
- cigarette (Brit. slang)
- mask
- weighed to determine waste allowance
- constellation
- pincerlike claw
- per. to Asia
- crested hawk parrot
- wampum
- capital (Nor.)
- steal (slang)
- close to
- a vessel or duct
- exclamation
- Roman garments
- capital (Fr.)
- musical poetry (Gr.)
- episode
- river (Fr.)
- bristle-like part
- Hawaiian greeting

**DOWN**

- draw of a bird
- metallic rock
- varying weight (Ind.)
- mountain of Theasally
- check
- land-measures
- a river (W. New York)
- thrash
- a tin ore
- stamped fine
- wrath
- rob
- chum
- epochs
- a color or pigment
- daybreak
- American lawyer and ambassador
- record of past events
- cabine monkey
- letter S
- egg-shaped
- oriental country
- multitude
- ancient musical instrument
- fuel
- foot-like part
- hall!
- soak
- fax

**Yesterday's Answer**

43. fuel  
44. foot-like part  
45. hall!  
46. soak  
47. fax

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
A X Y D L B A A X R  
I S L O N G F E L L O W  
One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

**A Cryptogram Quotation**  
U O D W L I F T I T E E L Y N L E S V H T L S  
V U H Y M F Y Y K M F U H L J M Y T - W M B.  
Yesterday's Cryptoquote — NO MAN SHOULD SO ACT AS TO MAKE A GAIN OUT OF THE IGNORANCE OF ANOTHER. —CICERO.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**THE SUSPICIOUS STRANGER**  
Hate is strong, but stronger still Love will conquer every ill.

A strange face was looking in through the doorway of Aunt Sally's Woodhouse Night Club. Aunt Sally had never seen that face before. Perhaps to you it would have

looked like the face of any other Coon, but not to Aunt Sally. This was a stranger. He stared at her boldly yet distrustfully. He stared long and hard. Aunt Sally talked to him softly. Strangers were always welcome. After a while they usually became friends and regular visitors to the woodhouse.

"Come in Coony. Come in," invited Aunt Sally. The stranger did come in. He was so big that coming in through the cat-hole was a tight squeeze. He was the biggest Raccoon that Aunt Sally ever had seen in the woodhouse. He walked over to the nearest pan of food. He growled. A young Coon who was eating there left the pan in a hurry. The stranger looked over at Aunt Sally suspiciously.

It was clear that as yet he had felt none of the spirit of love in the old woodhouse. He reached out a black hand and pulled a piece of bread out of the pan. He smelled it, but he smelled of it as if he suspected something wrong. He tasted it. It had been sweetened with molasses. Right then and there he forgot his suspicions for the time being. Here was something he had never tasted before and it was good. Another Coon came over to the pan. The stranger growled and followed this with a snarl. The other drew back.

Although there was plenty of food for both, the stranger had no intention of sharing any. He was selfish. People who can have their own way often are selfish. He could have his own way because he was so big. Presently he moved over to another pan of food and drove away two who were eating there. He smelled of this as suspiciously as he had of the first pan. There were some bits of meat in this pan. Meat was even better than molasses. With his black hands he began feeling about among the pieces of meat. He didn't have to look. He could tell by feeling when he touched a piece. All the time that he was feeling with those two little black hands he was looking around the woodhouse. Never had he been in such a place before. Even though this food was so good and there was so much of it, he still was suspicious.

When he had found the last little piece of meat he went over to a pan of milk where Bobby Coon was drinking. He growled. It was a deep, ugly snarl sort of growl. Bobby Coon snarled back, but Bobby's snarl was only half-hearted. You see Bobby was in no condition to fight. You remember that he had been shot in one leg and this was still stiff and painful. Aunt Sally thought it was time to interfere. She started to get up from her chair. At the first movement the big stranger ran for the cat-hole. He shoved aside others near it and squeezed out. It was surprising how fast he went through that tight-fitting cat-hole. As soon as he was outside, he turned around and poked his head in again. He was still suspicious, but he meant to make sure that he wasn't missing anything.

Meanwhile Bobby Coon had merely moved back a little. Aunt Sally was his friend and he knew it. The big stranger had yet to find out that she was the friend of all. He had to get over his suspicions.

**SAILING SCHEDULE, 1950 (DAILY INCLUDING SUNDAY)**

**NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.**  
HEAD OFFICE CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND  
(SUBJECT TO CHANGE)  
STANDARD TIME  
SEPT. 25th TO OCT. 31st.

Leave Wood Islands—			
Prince Nova	8 a.m.	1 p.m.	
Charles A. Dunning	11 a.m.	4 p.m.	
Leave Caribou—			
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.	
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	4 p.m.	

Listen in to CFXY each week-day at 7:30 A.M. Standard Time for Weather Forecast and Latest News regarding this popular service.

**RIP KIRBY** by Alex Raymond

LOOK, KIRBY! THIS IS IT... THE LETTER THAT LURED MELODY AWAY!

**OVER PEQUOT**  
ALBANY, NEW YORK

Dear Child: your sweet response to my invitation warms my heart. The car will call for you at eight tonight. B.L.P.

IF'S IN ALBANY! COME ON, KIRBY... WE'LL CATCH THE NEXT PLANE!

NOT SO FAST, SON! THERE'S SOMETHING MIGHTY INTERESTING ABOUT THIS LETTER!

**JOE PALOOKA** by Flar Fisher

NOTHING OF IMPORTANCE IN HIS LUGGAGE... EXCEPT... AHA... GOLF CARDS... WHATS... AHA... CRYPTIC NUMBERS... ONE NUMBER HAS A CIRCLE AROUND IT... AHA...

QUICK... SOMEBODY AT DOOR... RUN FOR WINDOW.

WHEN? WHAT AN EXASPERATING ORGAS! I COULD USE A GOOD SHOWER... BUT THEY DON'T HAVE ANY... WELL, THERE'S A TUB DOWN THE HALL...

TRANSLATION... AHA... AHA... REACTIONARY! HE IS GOING TO TAKE BATH.

PROOF? ANYHOW, SOON AS HE GOES... HE EXAMINE HIS CLOTHES AND WALLET.

**JENNY** by Carl Anderson

SHOE REP

SHOE

SHOE RE

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS** by EDWINA

CAP WILL FIND YOUR WATCH TOMORROW, ETHEL! NOW YOU RUN ON HOME!

AN' IF HE CAN'T FIND IT-- I'LL BUY YOU A NEW ONE-- BUT YOU CAN'T STAY FOR DINNER!!

MERCY! WHY CAN'T THEY KEEP THAT CHILD AT HOME?!-- NOW YOU GO AN' GET DRESSED!

I AM DRESSED! (IN THAT COWBOY SUIT???) WITH COMPANY COMIN'???) NOW YOU GO ON!!

**DOTTY DIPPLE** by Ruford

AH!

THE STEW IS FOR TOMORROW, HORACE-- I THOUGHT WED GO OUT FOR DINNER TONIGHT!

NOW, IF YOU'RE DISAPPOINTED YOU CAN TAKE THE KISS BACK!

**BRINGING UP FATHER** by George McManis

JIGGS-- DARLINS-- HAVE YOU BEEN IN HERE AND TOUCHING ANY OF MY ART MATERIALS?

LISTEN-- MAGGIE-- THAT'S ONE ROOM I HAVE NO DESIRE TO GO IN-- I MIGHT BE SEEN!

NOW-- LISTEN TO ME, DID YOU TAKE MY TUBE OF WHITE PAINT?

OH-- WAS THAT WHAT IT WAS?

YOUR BROTHER WUZ CLEANIN' HIS TEEBET WITH IT THIS MORNIN'!

**TILLY THE TOILLER** by Westover

I'M SORRY, YOU'RE NOT THE TYPE

NOT WHAT YOU THINK IS THE TYPE, MAYBE

DOES DEAR ITTY MACKY WANT ME TO TAKE DICTATION NOW?

SO YOU THINK YOU COULD BUILD UP AN EMPLOYER'S ESSO?

BUILT UP THE ESSO OF ONE WHO WAS SUCH A DROP NOBODY'D YES HIM!

**PENNY** by Harry Hoosigen

OH, HELLO, MR. MEER?

HELLO, PENNY.

YOU SEEMED SURPRISED TO SEE HIM. YES, AUNT ELLEN.

MR. MEER HANDED THE LITTLE THEATRE PASSANT FOR THE WOMEN'S CLUB.

WE MUST BE GOING OUT IN PUBLIC AGAIN.

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

IT'S THE GENIUS!

UH-HUH! WE'VE GOT THESE TWO UNDER CONTROL... AND JUST IN TIME!

WE'LL LET THE GENIUS DECIDE THEIR FATE-- HE'LL WANT SOME AMUSEMENT AFTER HIS LONG FLIGHT!

SEE, GENIUS? HOOK IS SWAILING ALL CLEAR!

EXCELLENT! LAND AT ONCE!

**LFL ABNER** by AL CAFF

COUNTLESS LIGHT-MILES FROM EARTH, THE ROCKET SHIP IS SNARED BY THE PLANET PINCUS NUMBER 73 MAGNETIC ROCKET INHALER.

AN EARTH CREATURE? DON'T TOUCH IT! IT'S FULL OF GERMS!

WE'D BETTER PLAY SAFE AND BOIL IT FOR FIVE DAYS.

AH! DON'T THINK AND CARE FOR THAT?