

Golf Club DANCE
EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT
DON MESSER'S ORCHESTRA
EVERYBODY WELCOME
Dancing 9.30 to 12.30 Admission 75c

NO LONGER NUMEROUS
Wapiti, large and magnificent deer once widely distributed throughout North America, now are found only in the Rockies and the Cascades.

C. MILTON FRAZEE
INSURANCE
Fire - Auto - Life Representative
Manufacturers Life Insurance Company
179 Queen St. Phone 714
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

G. F. Hutcheson & Son
OPTOMETRISTS
"Specialists in the fitting of glasses for the correction of ocular defects."
55 Grafton Street

Special Dance and ICE CREAM SOCIAL
At FREELAND LODGE
MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 9th
Ice Cream served from 5 P.M. to 8 P.M.
Dancing from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m.
Come and have a good time and meet your friends.
Proceeds in aid of Freeland School

FIVE NOT ALLOWED
By Mohammedan law a man can have four wives, and any marriage in excess of that number will be dissolved by a judge on the woman's application.

BLACKHEADS
Don't squeeze blackheads - dissolve them. Get two ounces of proline powder from any drug store and apply gently with wet, hot cloth over the blackheads. They simply dissolve and disappear by this safe simple method.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride



THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!



By Fagaly and Shorten



By Alex Raymond



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
THE YOUNG BRAGGART
Unless his ways the braggart mends, Disaster in the end attends. —Reddy Fox.

He was a fine-looking young fox. Yes, sir, he was all of that. The Old Pasture never had seen a finer-looking one of his age. He was the biggest, strongest and in some ways the smartest, of the five children Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy Fox were bringing up in the ways that every fox should know.

"He is wonderful. He is one of the smartest children we ever have had," said his mother fondly.

Daddy shook his head doubtfully. "He brags, and it isn't smart to brag," said he.

"He knows that he is the biggest and the strongest and the smartest of the children, and I suppose he can't help showing it. He'll get over it," said Mrs. Reddy. Her eyes, that can be hard and fierce, were soft as she watched him.

"It isn't smart to brag. It becomes a habit. It grows. No one likes a braggart. He is inviting trouble and isn't smart enough to know it. That youngster has the makings of a clever fox but he needs a lesson or two to lessen that good opinion of himself. And one of these days he'll get it. Then we'll see if he is really smart," declared Reddy. He shook his head as he watched the young braggart showing off before his brothers and sisters.

Young Foxes, like all other young folks, have much to learn before they are ready to go out for themselves in the Great World. They have to learn fast, very much faster than boys and girls. The boastful one learned fast even for a fox. The trouble was he knew he learned faster than his brothers and sisters, and he bragged about it. They called him Braggart. He didn't mind. Indeed, he took it as a compliment. Not a day passed that he didn't find something or do something to brag about, something the others hadn't been smart enough to find, or bold enough to do.

While they were still very young he ventured away from their doorstep and caught a mouse, the first caught by any of the children. He bragged about it until the others grew tired of hearing him. When they were old enough to be led on short hunting trips in the Old Pasture and for short distances on the Green Meadows he bragged about going farther than any of the others, of daring to do things the others were afraid to do.

Over and over again his father and mother warned him not to be too bold, that the fox who is over bold comes to no good end. They are just trying to scare me, but they can't scare me," boasted the Braggart to his brothers and sisters. I know enough to keep away from folks bigger than myself but I'm not afraid of anyone my own size."

To prove it he one day brought in a young Woodchuck almost as big as himself whom he had surprised and killed before the latter had a chance to fight. He had been lucky. Had the young Woodchuck had a chance to fight he would have made it very unpleasant for the Braggart. It is even doubtful if he could have killed the Woodchuck. Certainly he would have known that he had been in a fight. As



"I killed this fellow as easily as I can lift my tail," he boasted.

It was there wasn't a scratch on him.

How he did brag! "I killed this fellow as easily as I can lift my tail," he boasted. "I'm not afraid of the biggest Chuck on the Green Meadows."

"You better be," said Reddy Fox, who had overheard him.

"Pooh!" said the young fox when his father was out of hearing. "He was trying to scare me, but he can't scare me with talk like that. I'll show him. One of these days I will bring in a big Chuck and see what he has to say then."

"Did you really catch that one all alone by yourself?" asked an admiring sister.

"Of course I did. There was nothing to it. I had no trouble at all. That was because I was smart," boasted the Braggart.

Then he shared his dinner with the others for he was not selfish. Meanwhile his father, looking over to Johnny Chuck's house, thought of Johnny Chuck's sharp teeth, his strength and his courage. There isn't a cowardly hair on Johnny Chuck and no one knows that better than does Reddy.

The next story: "The Un-afraid."

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

TWO KINDS OF BAD LUCK
South had bad luck in today's deal not only in the miserable dummy that he was dealt, but in the fact that both opponents were shrewdly aggressive bidders.

West dealer.
Deal vulnerable.
Both sides 60 on score.

♠ 4	♠ 8
♠ 7	♠ 9
♠ 10	♠ J
♠ K	♠ Q
♠ A	♠ 10
♠ 2	♠ 3
♠ 3	♠ 4
♠ 4	♠ 5
♠ 5	♠ 6
♠ 6	♠ 7
♠ 7	♠ 8
♠ 8	♠ 9
♠ 9	♠ 10
♠ 10	♠ J
♠ J	♠ Q
♠ Q	♠ K
♠ K	♠ A
♠ A	♠ 10
♠ 2	♠ 3
♠ 3	♠ 4
♠ 4	♠ 5
♠ 5	♠ 6
♠ 6	♠ 7
♠ 7	♠ 8
♠ 8	♠ 9
♠ 9	♠ 10
♠ 10	♠ J
♠ J	♠ Q
♠ Q	♠ K
♠ K	♠ A
♠ A	♠ 10

The bidding:
West North South
Pass Pass Pass 1♣
Dbl. Pass 1♠
Pass Pass Dbl. Pass
Pass Pass

Although South's hand was not really strong, he certainly could not be blamed for opening the bidding in fourth position, since the three preceding passes made it obvious that the South hand was the strongest of the lot.

It is true that South might well have passed on the second round, over East's one notrump, but "human nature" militated against that sort of action. A player who has opened the bidding fourth-hand is naturally loathe then to stand aside and let the opponents win the rubber with a "measly" one-bid.

West opened the heart ace and continued the suit, East winning with the jack. East shifted to a low trump and, when declared trump, West false-carded with the king. Another heart lead put East in again, and a second diamond return, again ducked by declarer, lost to the black queen.

West now shifted to clubs, and declarer was soon shortened in trumps when he had to ruff that suit. He cashed his top spades and tried to ruff a spade in dummy, but East over-ruffed and then forced declarer again with a club. The upshot was that South won precisely two spade tricks and two diamonds, suffering an 1100-point penalty!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



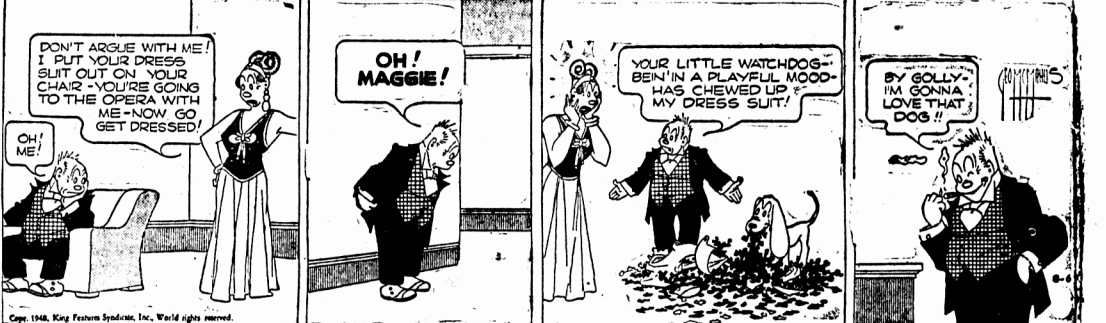
JOE PALOOKA



DOTTY DRIPPLE



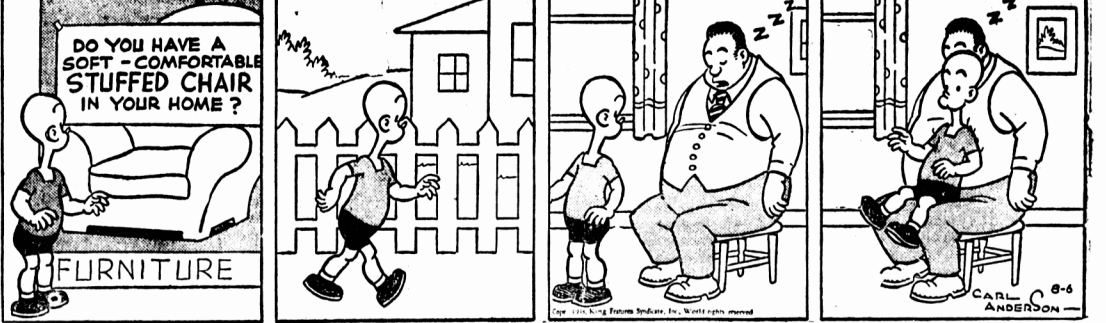
BRINGING UP FATHER



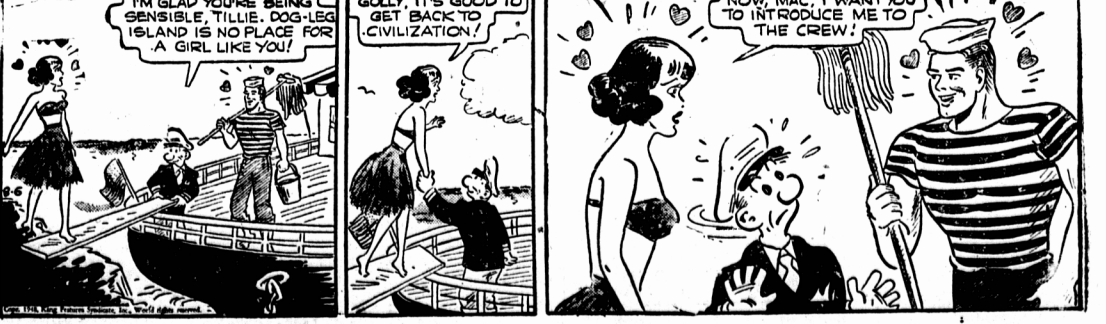
TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBBS



HENRY



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY

