

C. C. F. Picnic

C. C. F. PROVINCIAL PICNIC
AT JOHN FORBES SHORE
AT LOWER BEDEQUE
WEDNESDAY, JULY 14th
If not fine will be held on Thursday
BATHING — BOATING — MUSIC — SPORTS
Refreshment and Canteen Service, etc.
Dance in the evening. Plan your holiday here.
EVERYONE WELCOME

STRAWBERRIES

MT. STEWART STRAWBERRY GROWERS EXCHANGE
WILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS
FRIDAY, JULY 9th
For your Strawberry requirements—
PHONE 14, MT. STEWART

1948 SAILING SCHEDULE, SUBJECT TO CHANGE NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED

(Daily Including Sunday) Standard Time
JUNE 27th to SEPT. 26th
Leave Wood Islands—
Prince Nova 7 A.M., 11 A.M., 3 P.M.
Charles A. Dunning 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 5 P.M.
Leave Carribou—
Charles A. Dunning 7 A.M., 11 A.M., 3 P.M.
Prince Nova 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 5 P.M.
LISTEN IN TO CFCY AT 7:45 A.M. (Standard Time)
FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

OLD MR. TOAD MAKES THE ROUNDS

To go away is good, and then
Tis better still when home again.
—Old Mr. Toad.
In the dusk of early evening Old Mr. Toad sat under a cabbage leaf in Farmer Brown's garden. A pants leg hung from a corner of his big mouth. He had just changed his old suit for a new one and as usual had swallowed the old one. That is he had swallowed all but the dangling leg. Presently he would swallow this.



"I don't like to see old clothes lying about the way the Snake folk leave theirs, so I swallow mine. It is the easiest way of getting rid of them," he once explained to Peter Rabbit. Then with a twinkle in his eyes he added: "There are some advantages in having a big mouth."

Now in those same lovely golden eyes there was a look of dreamy contentment. He had been over in the Smiling Pool for a long time ever since sweet Mistress Spring had wakened him and he had dug his way out of his snug winter quarters in the earth of this very garden. It had been good to get back to the water. After all, he had been a water baby, born in the Smiling Pool. This spring he had been part of the great chorus there. Toads from near and far had gathered there with their Frog cousins to sing their joy in love and living. When Mrs. Toad had joined him there she had thought his the sweetest voice in the Smiling Pool. Of course there were others just as sweet, but none sweeter. But good as it had been to be there it was still better now to be back here. After all, this garden was home. So now he sat dreamily content just to be there. Now and then the music bag in his throat swelled a little, for his contentment was so great that he was tempted to sing. But Mrs. Toad wasn't there to listen. Anyway this wasn't the time or place for singing. He would rest a little, for it had been a long and exciting journey from the Smiling Pool. When he had rested he would make the rounds of the garden, visit all the familiar places and decide just where he would make his home for the summer.

He drew the pants leg into his mouth and swallowed it. "There that's done," thought Old Mr. Toad. "No old clothes of mine lying about to look untidy and let others know I am in the neighborhood. Now that I have rested, I begin to realize that I am hungry. I didn't do much eating while I was in the Smiling Pool. I did more singing than eating. I didn't have much appetite then. But I am beginning to realize that I have now. Yes, sir, I am really hungry. That old suit wasn't very satisfying. So I'll pick up something to eat while I am making the rounds. I hope there haven't been too many changes."

Old Mr. Toad started off, hop, hop, hipperly hop. His eyes were alert and bright. There are extra good eyes for seeing in the dusk, and even when quite dark. There are especially good for seeing things that move. So Old Mr. Toad doesn't bother to look at things that are perfectly still. "There are too many things not good to eat that do not move for me to look at all I come to. So I make it a rule to look only at things that move. Such things are alive and if small enough for me to swallow are almost sure to be good to eat," he once explained to Peter Rabbit who had seen him pass close to a curled-up caterpillar without seeing it. Had that Old Mr. Toad would have seen it him.

"Can you see in the night when it is perfectly dark?" Peter asked him.
"Can you?" asked Old Mr. Toad.

"Can you see in the night when it is perfectly dark?" Peter asked him

"No," replied Peter.
"Of course you can't. Neither can I. Nobody can. So that was a foolish question. But you know as well as I do that seldom is a night completely dark. So when anything moves near me I usually see it," said Old Mr. Toad.

Now he made the rounds of Farmer Brown's garden, dining as he went along. He found many changes. Beets were growing where carrots had been the year before. Cucumbers had changed places with tomatoes. Corn was where potatoes had been. So at last he came to the corner where he used to live under a wide board. The board was there. Farmer Brown's boy had not forgotten.

The next story: "Old Mr. Toad Settles Down."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CAUTIOUS DEFENSE

The defense in today's deal was changing by the proverbial hair, but West made a bold "discovery" play and thereby won out.

West dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
♠ 6 3
♥ A J 10 7
♦ A
♣ Q J 10 7 6 4
N
K 4 3
K 10 8
S 2
A 8 7
S
J 10 9 5 2
Q 8 6
K 9

The bidding:
West North East South
1♠ Dble. 2♣ 2♠
Pass 3♠ Pass 3NT
Dble. 4♠ Pass Pass

It is easy to see that North and South were aggressive bidders—but they almost cashed in on their optimism!

West opened his fourth-highest diamond driving out dummy's blank ace. A low club was then led to the king, and when West took his ace, he realized that he was in a very dangerous position. The entire club suit in dummy was now ready for cashing, and if South happened to hold the club nine and the heart queen, he would be able to run both suits.

There was no way for West to know whether East or South had the missing nine of clubs, and therefore West could not well attempt to throw dummy on lead with a club, to protect his own heart king and make a spade lead come up to the ace. From West's point of view, delaying tactics might be fatal; it was vital to discover just where East's strength (which was markedly slight) lay. Although South had bid notrump, it was possible that he had the sketchiest of stoppers in diamonds—perhaps four to the jack—and there was the chance that the diamond queen lay with East.

There was only one good way to discover the true situation, and West acted accordingly. He laid down the ace of spades to see whether or not East would give an encouraging signal in that suit. If East had played a low spade, West would have shifted to a low diamond; but when East actually signaled with the spade eight, West continued the suit. East collected both of his spade honors, and his diamond, return set the contract one trick.

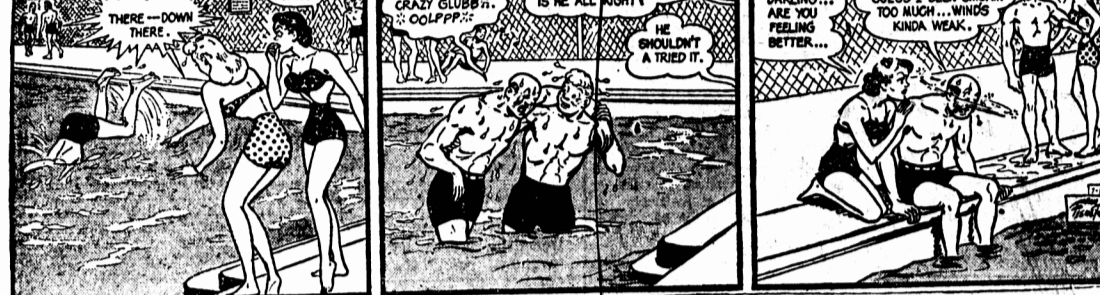
By Alex Raymond

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



By Buford

DOTTY DRIPPLE



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



By Webster

TILLIE THE TOILER



By Harry Hoenigsen

PENNY



EVOLUTION OF THE HAT

The modern hat was evolved from a close-fitting cap worn by captives from Palestine and Assyria, and by various peoples of the heathen tribes.

Quickies

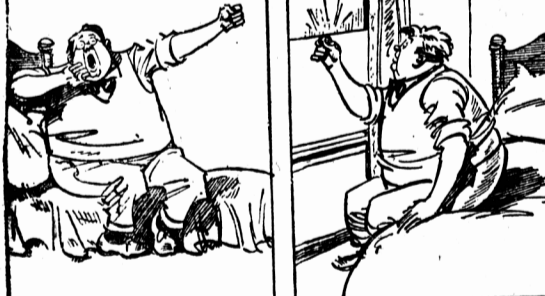
By Ken Reynolds



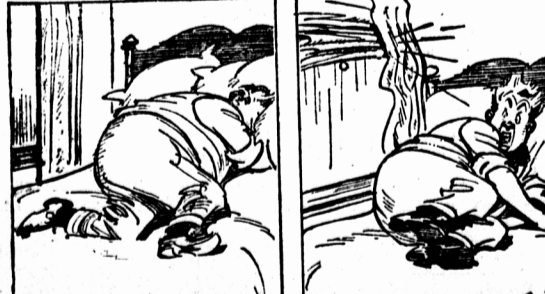
"When my wife was talking I mistook her for the parrot we got with a Guardian Want Ad — and said 'shut up!'"

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford MacBride



By Alex Raymond



By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY



BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30
The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.
For Charitable Purposes

By Alex Raymond

