

DANCE
Sunnyside Ballroom
Every Mon., Wed., Sat.
Eastern Rhythm Boys
ADMISSION 35c
Meet your friends there tonight

COME TO
Belfast Church ANNIVERSARY TEA
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10th
Supper served from 4 to 6:30

Illustration Station Field Days

The Dominion Department of Agriculture in cooperation with the Provincial Department of Agriculture will hold Illustration Station Field Days on the following dates at 2 p.m. sharp—rain or shine.

FARM OF WILLIAM E. JOHNSTON, Long River, August 10th.

SPEAKERS: Mrs. Julian Herring, the Hon. W. F. Allan Stewart, Austin A. Scales, H. W. Clay, R. C. Parent.

FARM OF T. ALBERT HICKEN, Alliston, August 11th.

SPEAKERS: Mrs. Harry W. Cudmore, the Hon. W. F. Allan Stewart, R. C. Parent, E. H. Saunders, G. C. Warren.

FARM OF HUGH J. MACDONALD, Monticello, August 12th.

SPEAKERS: Mrs. Harry W. Cudmore, the Hon. W. F. Allan Stewart, R. C. Parent, D. C. Schurman, S. C. Wright, F. M. Deacon.

A tour will be made of the station fields and fertilized pastures, meadows, grain, root, potato projects and various grass seed mixtures for hay and pasture will be observed. Managed woodlots and reforestation projects will be visited. The work of the Illustration Station will be discussed by the supervisor.

Take this as an opportunity to meet your neighbors, to converse with Departmental representatives and view the work that is in progress.

W. N. BLACK,
Supervisor of Illustration Stations
For P. E. L.

LIVE STOCK EXHIBITORS

AT THE CHARLOTTETOWN FAIR
must have all show cattle blood tested for Bang's Disease anytime within 60 days of show.

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELDY

DON'T BRING TH' CANOE ON THOSE STONES, WILLIE. I'LL JUST STEP OUT HERE.

South's bidding, though rather inconsistent, had the supreme virtue of working out well. East had no alibi! His failure to make an informative double of one heart, was not only responsible in large degree for the outcome, but could have been even more costly. West might have had a weak hand, but five or six spades to the queen or king, and by East's falling to double, it was not unlikely that neither East nor West would ever mention spades—in fact, the bidding might well die at two clubs!

West thought for a long time about bidding five clubs over four hearts, and even about taking out the double to a club contract, but he concluded that his heart queen and diamond king should be enough to set four hearts.

Actually, they should not have been! South ruffed the club opening, cashed the top trumps, then made the serious error of leading the diamond queen from his own hand. This lost to the blank ace, and later South had to give West two diamond tricks.

After dropping the trumps, it should have been elementary for South to lead to the blank ace to the queen. Either then or later he could lead a diamond from dummy, and then he would not have sacrificed a diamond honor to East's blank ace.

LIL ABNER

AVAILABLE JONES

TODAY'S SPECIAL ORPHAN... ROMANTIC BLONDE... GRAB THIS QUICK!!

IS YOU AVAILABLE, AVAILABLE... A CUSTOMER RELATION?... BOTH AN ARTIST... HOWBY—HAVE SETTLE DOWN IN DOGGY... COPHERSULLY... RELATIVELY SPEAKING... ONE LIL... WHAT IS YOU ONE FAULT? ONE FAULT?

RIP KIRBY

OPENING NIGHT! ALWAYS A THRILL! I THINK I'M MORE EXCITED THAN YOU ARE, PAGAN!

I'M TOO WORRIED TO BE EXCITED! I WONDER WHAT RIP KIRBY'S DOING ABOUT THAT BLACKMAILING OLD BUZZARD!

WHAT TO DO? QUESTION THE HELLO... HERE COME SAINT'S OFFICE AND GO THROUGH HIS FILES! OFFICE NOW! MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE ME A LINE...

HELLO, RIP! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' UP HERE AMONG THE HAYSTACKS? NEEDLE! MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

The plotters plot their ends to gain. Nor think of others' woe and pain. —Mrs. Pronghorn.

"She is back," said Swiftly, the smart mate of Young Coyote. He still went by that name, although he had been out in the great world for over a year. He and Swiftly had a home and family of their own.

"Who is back where?" he asked, lazily opening one eye. He was curled up on his favorite place for taking a nap. He didn't even know that Swiftly had been away while he napped.

"Mrs. Pronghorn," replied Swiftly. She grinned at the way that other eye opened and he sat up and took notice.

"Back where?" he demanded. "Back where you chased her away, said Swiftly as she examined a foot to see if a little burr had lodged between two toes.

"How do you know that?" asked Young Coyote, eyeing her sharply. "I've been over there. I chased her, then hit and watched her come back," explained Swiftly.

"Then that makes twice she has come back, once after I chased her, and again after you chased her. Was she alone?" said Young Coyote. On his sharp face was a look of puzzlement.

"Of course she was alone," replied Swiftly.

"Why do you say of course?" demanded her puzzled mate.

"Why do you suppose she had no company in the first place?" asked Swiftly. She grinned in a most provoking manner as if she knew something he didn't. She was teasing him.

"That is what I would like to know. Why is she alone, and why has she come back after being chased away from that place?" persisted Young Coyote.

Swiftly chuckled. "She has a secret," said she.

"What kind of a secret?" barked her mate. He had begun to suspect that he was being teased, as indeed he was.

"The same kind as we have down in our house in the ground," replied Swiftly.

"Not babies?" cried Young Coyote excitedly.

"Babies most certainly," replied Swiftly.

"Did you see them?" asked Young Coyote eagerly.

"No," replied Swiftly.

He looked disappointed. He looked doubtful. "Then how do you know?" he demanded.

"For what other reason would she want to have no others around? Why else would she make believe something was wrong with her so that she couldn't run her fastest? Unless it was to lead us away from her babies? Why else would she keep returning? Of course she has babies. There was no doubt whatever about it. There was none in her own mind.

"But where are they? You didn't see any. I didn't see any. Where could she have hidden them?" cried Young Coyote.

"That is for us to find out," was the prompt reply. "They must be near where we found her. If she is still there it means that they are too young to be able to find their way. Of course they can't run as fast and as long as their mother can, so we should be able to catch them without too much trouble. Young Antelope should make a very good dinner, very good indeed."

"Let's go look for them right now," Young Coyote said, with his nose and there is nothing the matter with your nose. What our eyes can't see our noses should be able to find. Now that we know there are babies they are as good as ours," declared Young Coyote. "Come on, my dear! The sooner we look for them the sooner we'll find them," he added.

"Don't be too sure," grinned Swiftly. "There is no knowing beforehand what a mother can or may do."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

ERRORS IN ABUNDANCE

There were errors almost too numerous for full description in today's deal, played at rubber bridge by four players reputed to be experts.

East dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

♠ K Q 8 7
♥ J 4
♦ 7 5 2
♣ Q 6 4

♠ 10 7 4
♥ 6 3
♦ A K J 9
♣ 8 2

♠ 9 3
♥ A K 10 9 5 2
♦ Q J 10 2
♣

This was the rather extraordinary bidding:

East	South	West	North
1♠	1♥	Pass	Pass
2♠	3♠	Pass	Pass
3♠	4♠	Pass	Pass
4♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

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for BITES

Insect, snake, or animal... Draws out the poison!

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN"

INIMENT

By AL CAPP

King of The Royal Mounted

by Zane Grey

BECAUSE JUDY PLANS TO SHIP HER PRIZE FOXES TOMORROW, KING IS CERTAIN THAT THE THIEF WILL RAID HER PEN'S TONIGHT!

WE'VE MADE SURE THAT ALL THE FOX FARMERS THINK WE'VE LEFT THE VALLEY!

NOW WE'LL TAKE TO THE WOODS AND HEAD BACK TOWARD JUDY'S PLACE!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN THE VALLEY... HURRY UP SHAKESPEAR... GET THAT DOG OF YOURS READY!

OH-OH! PUT YOUR CAST BACK ON COMMAND! LOOK WHO'S COMIN'!

JOE PALOOKA

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

OH MIGOON!

HE PULLED THAT TABLE CLOTH OFF THE BOOFAV... ALL THE CRYSTAL'S RUINED...

HE AN'T CUT... THANK GOODNESS... MENEV...

THAT CRYSTAL WAS WORTH A FORTUNE... THE CLUB'LL SURE SEND YOU A BILL!

ISN'T THAT CUTE?

CAN YOU IMAGINE A GUY WITH A FACE LIKE THAT HAVING SUCH A PRETTY KID?

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford

I WISH DOTTY WOULDN'T MAKE ME SHOP ON MY LUNCH HOURS!

NOW I GOTTA FIND A WAY TO KEEP THE FISH COOL!

NOBODY BUT DRIPPLE WOULD DO A THING LIKE THAT!!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

By Edwin

TIPPIE! TIPPIE!

PLEASE COME BACK!

I WON'T GIVE YOU A BATH!

HONESTY, TIPPIE?

NOW STOP CRYING! TIPPIE WILL COME HOME IN TIME FOR SUPPER—GOODNESS GRACIOUS!

BRINGING UP FARMER

By George McManus

I'M NOT GOING TO SNEAK OUT—I'LL JUST TELL MAMMIE I'M GOING OUT!

I'M GITTIN' SICK AN' TIRER OF BEIN' THE TIDY GUY—I'M GOIN' TO DO AS I LIKE! EVEN IF I DON'T LIKE IT!

DON'T DISTURB ME NOW—I'LL TALK TO YOU LATER!

I WONDER WHO EVER MENTIONED THEM ROLLIN' PINS?

TILLIE THE TOLER

By Westover

GOODNESS, GLAMMY DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN PITCHING HAY SINCE BEFORE DAYLIGHT!

WELL, I'LL BET YOU'LL SLEEP SLEAZEBLY TONIGHT!

I SURE WILL!

I'M GOIN' TO A BARN DANCE AFTER WORK—AND DANCING ALWAYS TIRES ME OUT!

B-B RUSS (LIT) TOLER

PENNY

By Harry Hoelsten

THEY HAVE A LOVELY HOME, MOTHER, AND I REALLY ENJOYED VISITING THEM.

BUT THEY HAVE A MAID WHO IS SIMPLY AWFUL, SHE'S LAZY AND FRESH AND RUDE.

WELL, WHY DON'T THEY DISCHARGE HER IF SHE'S SO BAD?

WEEPERS, MOTHER...

AND HAVE HER FORECLOSE THE MORTGAGE SHE HAS ON THEIR HOUSE?