

LITTLE THEATRE GUILD

1949-1950 Memberships Now Available At
THE ABEGWEIT GIFT COURT
 and
GARNHUM PHOTO STUDIO

THIS WEEK ONLY

Membership—Adults \$2.00
 Students \$1.00

New Members will be admitted free of charge to the Little Theatre production of Noel Coward's

BLITHE SPIRIT

To Be Presented
JUNE 8th

St. Peter's Cathedral

A Y P A

PLAY and CONCERT
ST. PETER'S HALL
 Rochford Square
MON., MAY 30th—8 P.M.

Adm. 35c
 Sale of Candy

Y. M. C. A.

GIRLS' GYM
DISPLAY
FRIDAY, May 27th
7:45 P.M.

Parents and Friends
 invited

CANADIAN LEGION MEETING

The Regular Monthly Meeting of the Charlottetown Branch Canadian Legion for the month of May will be held at the Branch Home at 8 p.m. Thursday, May 26th inst.

Agenda: General Business. Talk by Comrade T. Edgar MacNutt on the Early Fortifications of Charlottetown. A smoker will be held after meeting.

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service

The Connecting Link Between
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA

will open on Sunday, May 1st, 1949—STANDARD TIME

Schedule for the present—

"Prince Nova"—Leave Wood Islands	8 A.M.	1 P.M.
"Prince Nova"—Leave Caribou	11 A.M.	5 P.M.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Caribou	8 A.M.	1 P.M.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Wood Islands	11 A.M.	5 P.M.

For daily information, listen to CFCY at 8 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME

Northumberland Ferries Limited

HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P.E.I.

NAPOLION AND UNCLE ELBY By Clifford McBride

SAY, WHAT YUH FIGGERIN' ON GETTIN' MY DOG REDUCED, SO HE FER THAT THERE THING? I'M A TAKIN' MY PRIZE HAWK! THOMAS AN' I THINK HE'D MAKE A REAL PURDY FIT!

LIL' ABNER By AL CAPP

WE IS MARRIED! NO?? MARRIED! SIT CAN'T BE TRUE!

SOMETHIN' HAPPENED AT TH' LAST MINUTE!

TH' LAST MINUTE FOR B' GONE BY HUBBY, DEAR NOTHIN' HAPPENED!

RIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond

I SUPPOSE YOU'RE STILL CARRYING YOUR LITTLE BUNNY'S SCHOOL BOOKS. WILL YOU BRING HER UP TO CRASSBON FOR MY OPENING?

I'M SURE SHE'D BE DELIGHTED... GOODBYE, PABAN... AND LOTS OF LUCK!

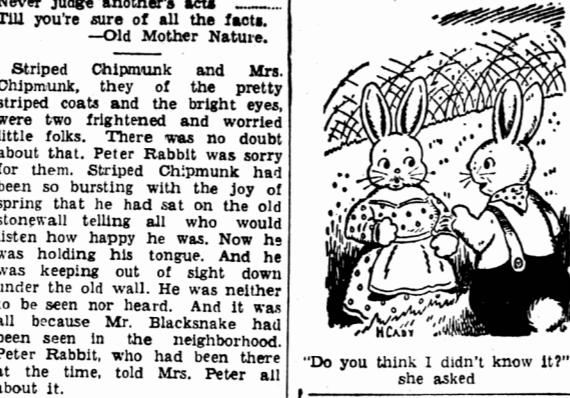
CRASSBON! SOUNDS PICTURESCUE AND SIMPLY AWFUL! AND THE WHALEBONE PLAYBOYS! DOESN'T SOUND MUCH SAYER! OH, WELL... YOU'LL KNOW THE WORST TOWN IN ROW, MADELONI!

ANOTHER ONE OF THEM ACTRESSES! THAT'S SIX THIS WEEK, ACCORDIN' TO MY FIGGERS!

ACCORDIN' TO MY COUNT, THEY'RE ALL HUBBIES! YOU COME ALONG WITH ME, ABISAJI!

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)



Never Judge another's acts Till you're sure of all the facts. —Old Mother Nature.

Striped Chipmunk and Mrs. Chipmunk, they of the pretty striped coats and the bright eyes, were two frightened and worried little folks. There was no doubt about that. Peter Rabbit was sorry for them. Striped Chipmunk had been so bursting with the joy of spring that he had sat on the old stonewall telling all who would listen how happy he was. Now he was holding his tongue. And he was keeping out of sight down under the old wall. He was neither to be seen nor heard. And it was all because Mr. Blacksnake had been seen in the neighborhood. Peter Rabbit, who had been there at the time, told Mrs. Peter all about it.

"Mr. Blacksnake eats baby birds and other babies when he can find them," said Peter as if this was news.

Mrs. Peter gave Peter an odd look "Do you think I didn't know it?" she asked. "You ought to have to watch over helpless babies for a while. You might let me know something." She had once boldly and bravely driven Mr. Blacksnake from some of her own babies.

Peter took no heed of this "It seems he can go anywhere those Chipmunks can, and if he finds their home their babies haven't a chance. When they found that black robber was over in the Old Orchard they were dreadfully frightened. They thought he might get into the old stonewall and their home is somewhere under it. I was sorry for them and still am. They are such nice little people everybody likes them."

"Do they?" asked Mrs. Peter.

Peter didn't notice the question. "It doesn't seem right that such nice little neighbors should have to be so frightened and worried. I guess everybody in the Old Orchard was as sorry for them as I was," said Peter.

"Do you?" "I don't," said Mrs. Peter.

Peter looked at Mrs. Peter as if not quite sure had heard aright. "What did you say?" he asked.

"I don't believe any of those birds over there were sorry for those Chipmunks because they were frightened, or would have been very sorry for them if that black robber had got into their babies," declared Mrs. Peter.

Peter stared at her. "Do you know what you are saying?" he demanded.

"Certainly do," replied Mrs. Peter, and there was no doubt she did.

"What makes you say such things?" cried Peter.

"He is a Squirrel, isn't he?" demanded Mrs. Peter.

"I know," replied Peter. "Blacky the Crow and Sammy Jay do, and I have heard that some others do."

"That is true and one of them is Striped Chipmunk," said Mrs. Peter.

"I don't believe it!" cried Peter. "He is a Squirrel, isn't he?" demanded Mrs. Peter.

Peter nodded "Of course he is. What of it?" said he.

"You know very well that others of his family like a bit of meat now and then. Chatterer the Red Squirrel is one. You know he robs nests of eggs and baby birds when he can. I chatter, why not his cousin, Striped chipmunk?" retorted Mrs. Peter.

"I don't believe it, so there! It is just gossip," declared Peter.

It was the very next day when Peter was again visiting in the bushes besides the old stonewall that a sudden screaming of the feathered folk caused him to look up in the nearest tree. He was just in time to see Scrapper the King-bird knock Striped Chipmunk off a limb on which was a nest in a lurch he knew there were bird babies. Striped Chipmunk raced for the safety of the old wall, with his angry feathered neighbors screaming at his heels. Right then and there Peter stopped being sorry for Striped Chipmunk because of his fear of Mr. Blacksnake.

Keep blood stains away from hot water until they're first soaked in cold water and rubbed gently. Then proceed with the usual laundering treatment.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A GOOD EXCEPTION

Generally speaking, a vulnerable pair cannot afford to double non-vulnerable opponents at a very low contract, because the potential reward is rarely equal to the vulnerable game which could (or even might) have been made. There are exceptions, however! Observe this deal:

South dealer.
 East-West vulnerable

♠ 5 3	♥ 10 7 6 4 7	♦ 7 4 2	♣ A K J 5
♠ Q 6 4	♥ K 8	♦ 10 8 5 3	♣ 10 8 5 3

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	1 ♥	Pass
2 ♠	Pass	2 ♥	Pass
3 ♠	Pass	3 ♥	Pass
4 ♠	Pass	4 ♥	Pass
5 ♠	Pass	5 ♥	Pass
6 ♠	Pass	6 ♥	Pass
7 ♠	Pass	7 ♥	Pass

Because of the vulnerability conditions, West was not "happy" about leaving in the double of one heart, but he did so because there was no other action that suited him even that well. He could not assume that East's hand was so strong — East had made a "re-opening" double, and might have been greatly influenced by North's confession of weakness. West felt (logically) that if bid one notrump, he would not give East enough encouragement, whereas a jump to two notrump would be a decided overstatement of West's values and quite possibly lead to a penalty. Thus, the leave-in of the one-heart double was actually a compromise measure on West's part. Incidentally, it was a measure that turned out extremely well, although it is true that South could have played the hand better.

West opened the club deuce. East shrewdly played the jack, and the king won. South now led a low spade. East won and returned the heart four. West captured the queen and returned the heart ten.

South, in with the heart king, ruffed a spade, then tried and lost the diamond finesse. West led his spade queen; East overtook and continued the suit, letting West discard his diamond eight. When South finally ruffed in on leads from East, West over-ruffed and drew South's trump. So the one-heart contract was defeated 700 points!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTAINS

YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD THAT MOUNTAIN TRUTH ABOUT HOW YOU GOT SHOT, ROCKY!

GUARDRAIL LOOKS DEAD!

LOAD HIM UP! GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

I THINK YOU WERE URGING AN SUSPECTS FATHER OF NOT TELLING THE TRUTH... LOOK!

SHH JOE... SHH ANTONIO... I'M GETTING THE GIST OF THAT TALK... THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE A CELEBRATION... THEY'VE STARTED DRINKING ALREADY...

ARDA NA SO...HU...

THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE AN EXECUTION... THE CHIEF CRUSHES A VICTIM... BREAKS HIS BACK... THEY EVEN DO IT WITH WILD ANIMALS TO SHOW THEIR STRENGTH... THEY KNOW THEIR SUPERIORITY OVER THE PURE WHITE MAN THAT WAY.

LISTEN, TOM... I'LL BELT HIM OUT IF I DON'T BREAK MY HAND... HE'S A GIANT... YOU AND ANTONIO TRY TO GET TO THE CAUSE AND THE BOAT...

GIVE THE GUARDS KNOCK-OUT DROPS... THE CROWD WILL BE DRUNK... YOU MAY GET AWAY... GET TO THAT CASH AND AMMUNITION... DO AS I SAY... COVER ME IF YOU GET BACK!

I GUESS THAT'S THE ONLY ANSWER... SAVE, ANTONIO... OKAY... OKAY...

DOTTY MY BLOB TUFF BLOOMERS... IT BOTHERS ME...

WHAT, DEAR?

IT'S MY TUFF BLOOMERS...

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU, HORACE!

MY BLOFF TUFF BLOOMERS...

MM... WELL...

I'D SUGGEST YOU EITHER SEE THE DENTIST, OR LEARN TO SPEAK ENGLISH!

BRINGING UP FATHER

I'LL MAKE THIS HORSESHOE OVER THE DOOR! CLEAN SAYS THEY'RE LUCKY!

OH... AS STEADY AS I USED TO BE!

I THINK TH' LUCK HAS RUN OUT OF THIS HORSESHOE!

HENRY

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

WHEN ELDORA AN RUELLA GOT IN TH' STORE AT ONCE-FOUR MR. CHUCKLEBERRY... WANTIN' TO HURT ANYBODY'S FEELIN'... DUCKED UNDER TH' COUNTER!

HAWAII! BUSBY'D BETTER CALL HIS FUTURE VICE-PRESIDENT BACK TO HEAD-QUARTERS PRETTY SOON NOW, OR...

AW, HE WON'T WELL, GEE! MARYO, YOU'D BETTER GO TO SEE HER TONIGHT!

HE COMES TO SEE HER MORE'N RUELLA NOW!

TILLIE THE TOILER

MAYLOR'S FORBIDDEN TO BUY FROM US, HE DOESN'T KNOW TILLIE KNOWS IT!

TILLIE, ISN'T THAT TUNE WTAHITI FLIGHTIES?

YES, SAY HAVE YOU SEEN OUR RAYON-CREPE DRESSES WITH SOUTH-SEA MOTIF?

TILLIE, DO YOU ALWAYS TALK SHOP WHEN YOU'RE DANCING?

GOODNESS, NO!

ONLY WITH BUYERS!

PENNY

ISN'T HE DIVINE PENNY'S HIM?

UGH!

WAN DON'T TALKER JUST SOME-ONE LIKE A THING ABOUT HIM?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER, PENNY, IN LOVE'S PENALTY, HOW TENDERLY HE CARRIED HIS BRIDE OVER THE THRESHOLD?

YES, AND HE LOOKS LIKE THE KIND WHO'D CAREY HER RIGHT ON...

AND FLUNK HER DOWN IN FRONT OF A SINK FULL OF DIRTY DISHES.