

**The Right Hon.
Louis St. Laurent**
PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA

will address a meeting of the Electors of Cavendish, Mayfield, New Glasgow, Hunter River, North and South Rustico, and adjacent territories

at
Stella Maris Hall
NORTH RUSTICO

Tuesday, May 17th

AT 12:30 NOON

Every citizen should attend, hear and meet Canada's First Citizen.

Inserted by P. E. I. Liberal Association.

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

COME AND SEE

"SULPHUR and MOLASSES"

Three-Act Play
Sponsored by
Spring Park W. I.
PARKDALE HALL
MAY 19th-8:15 P.M.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
HOSPITAL
ANNUAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the Act of Incorporation a public meeting of all contributors to the Prince Edward Island Hospital will be held in the class room, new nurses' residence, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, May 17, 1949, at 8 P. M. for the purpose of electing trustees for the government of the institution in accordance with the by-laws and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it.

J. ANDREW LIKELY,

Secretary,
Board of Trustees

SEWAGE PLANT BEGUN

COBOURG, Ont. (CP)—Work on the new sewage disposal plant here has started. Excavation work and laying of forms for the foundations are well under way and cement is being poured for the pumping station.

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 CFXY at 8 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME

Northumberland Ferries Limited

HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P.E.I.

WARNING!!

MEYERS STUDIOS have no representative calling from door to door taking pictures. Any photographer calling to take pictures in your home, claiming to be from MEYERS STUDIOS is misrepresenting himself and has no connection with your MEYERS STUDIO.

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128 Richmond St., Ch'town Phone 2490

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

L'L ABNER



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

The worst is always yet to be. You only think it what you see. —Old Mother Nature.

He was smallest of the four children of Timmy and Mrs. Timmy the Flying Squirrel. It was his small size that had given him his name. His two sisters and his brother and his father and mother had seen the most awful thing happen to him. He had tried to jump and glide from a tree to an old stump and it had proved to be too much of a jump for such a little fellow. Instead of landing on the old stump as his sisters and brother had done when they were jumped he had landed on the ground a few feet from the stump. Before he could run a step he had been pounced on by Black Pussy the Cat, who had been hidden behind the old stump, watching those little Squirrels at play and hoping that something of this kind would happen.

Poor little Runty! Black Pussy had picked him up in his teeth and proudly trotted off with him. Mother and father followed as far as the edge of the Green Forest.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SUPERFICIAL ANALYSIS

West's analysis in the defense of today's deal was not good enough, and as a consequence he permitted the enemy to score a vulnerable slam.

South dealer
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
South West North East
1♥ 2♥ 4♥ Pass
Pass 4NT Pass 5♠
6♥ Dbl. (Final bid)

South did not bid six hearts "seriously"—he was so impressed by West's bidding that he felt that the five-spade contract might be fulfilled and went to six hearts as a sacrifice.

West naturally laid down the club king as his opening lead. South ruffed, drew one round of trumps, then led a diamond. West, of course, put up the ace to smother dummy's blank king—but then found himself in rather deep water.

There was no doubt in West's mind as to who had the spade ace, and therefore West could not afford to lead from the king. But West's alternative play was not much better. Convinced that he would have to fool declarer as to the location of the diamond queen (in case South had the diamond jack) West exited with a low diamond.

The factor West overlooked in this effort to escape was that South had no play for his contract except by discarding a spade from dummy and letting the diamond lead ride to his own jack, in the hope that West had led from the queen. When the jack won the trick, it was all over, since of course South could ruff his losing spades and a diamond in dummy.

West did not analyze thoroughly enough. The spade and diamond leads were certainly to be avoided—but what about the club exit? Thus, this would give dummy a club trick, but that trick would do South precisely no good! Moreover, with the distribution that was revealed, West could know that setting up a club for declarer was not nearly so dangerous as any other play.

They could go no farther because they are not at home on the ground, and it would not have been safe to have tried to cross the open doorway. They are truly tree folk. They travel by jumping and gliding from tree to tree. So they could only watch Black Pussy carry Runty off in the darkness toward Farmer Brown's house.

There was no more gliding of little Squirrels from tree to old stump that night. There was no more playing. They didn't feel like it. Never before had they seen any one caught. While they didn't know just what it meant they had a feeling that it was something terrible. It was a feeling they couldn't get rid of. "Where has Runty gone?" asked one.

"Where we will never see him again," replied his mother, and added, "Poor little Runty." And that is the way all of them thought of Runty when they thought of him at all.

Farmer Brown's boy, returning from a neighbor's, found Black Pussy sitting on the back doorstep. He saw at once that Black Pussy had something in his mouth and guessed right away that someone had been caught.

"You've been hunting again," scolded Farmer Brown's boy as he stooped to take whatever Black Pussy had in his mouth. "You have plenty to eat. You don't have to be proud of what they have done? I don't know why, do you? Anybody can kill, but no one can give back life. That would be something to be truly proud of."

Black Pussy put Runty down on the doorstep and placed a paw on him just to make sure that he shouldn't get away. Then he looked up in his master's face, purring as if to say, "see what I caught. It really is something." And Farmer Brown's boy agreed when he picked up Runty and found that he was not hurt at all, only terribly frightened. Here was the pet he had so long wanted. He wondered if by any chance it could be one of those which he had seen a brave little mother carrying from what she considered an unsafe home to a safer one. It was, as you and I know, but there was no way for Farmer Brown's boy to know it.

And, of course, there was no way for little, terribly frightened Runty to know how lucky he was that it was not Hooty the Owl, or Reddy Fox, or some other hungry night hunter who had caught him, and that he was now safer than he ever had been in all his short life.

Nor was there any way for his father and mother to even guess that the to them very terrible thing they had seen happen was going to prove not terrible at all for their lost little Runty. It is that way in life.

Did little Runty wonder what was going to happen next? Probably he was too frightened to wonder about anything, just as after he was caught by Black Pussy he was too frightened to move. Great fright some times is a blessing in that way. It has saved the lives of many little furry folk in the Green Forest and on the Green Meadows.

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AND BATTERIES

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By AL CAPP



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KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

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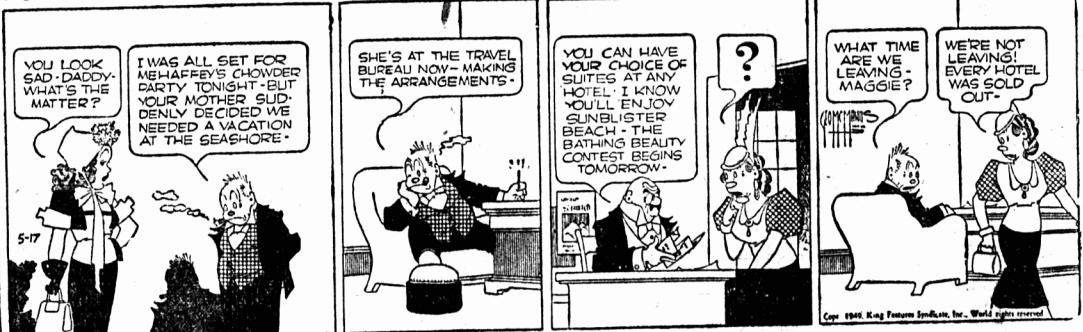
By Ham Fisher

DOTTY DRIPPLE



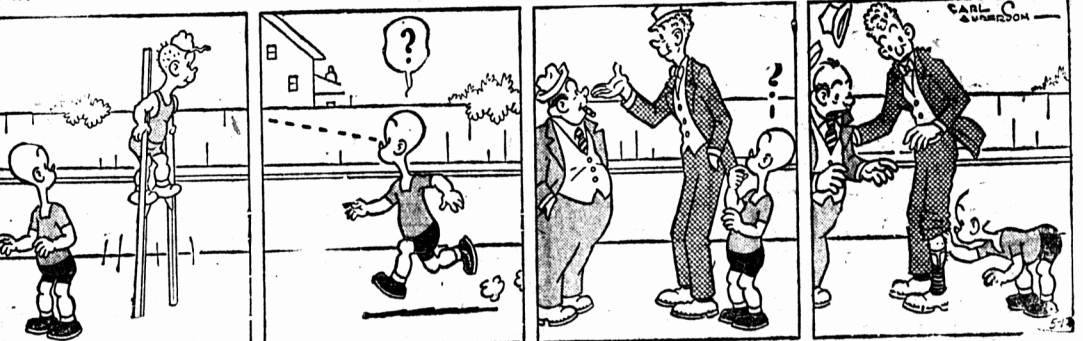
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BRINGING UP FATHER



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