

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 Carriou—
 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 CFY AT 7:45 A.M. (Standard Time)
 FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
 How fortune is varied taste,
 For thus there's very little waste.
 —Old Mother Nature.

It was early evening. In the grass just outside Farmer Brown's garden Peter Rabbit had found an old friend, one whom he had expected to find in the garden, not outside of it. It was Old Mr. Toad. He was hunting Grasshoppers. Now some one else had come out of that garden. Peter, sitting up, could see the newcomer easily, even though he was quite a distance away. Old Mr. Toad, down in the grass, couldn't see him, and when Peter said that some one was coming their way, anxiously asked who it was. Peter didn't reply at once.

"Who is it?" asked Old Mr. Toad a second time.
 "I'm not sure," replied Peter. "I can't see him well enough at this distance. His coat is partly white. It could be that pesky Dog who so dearly loves to chase me." He meant Flip the Terrier, who had chased Peter out of that garden often.

"If that is who it is I don't care if he does come this way. He won't touch me. He took me in his mouth once and once was enough. He never has forgotten it. He hasn't bothered me since," said Old Mr. Toad.
 "But I care. I'll have to run, and it is much too warm for hard running," said Peter. He stepped up on his toes the better to see. After a long look he settled down and reached for some clover. "It isn't that Dog," he decided, talking with his mouth full, which, of course, was most impolite.

"How do you know it isn't?" demanded Old Mr. Toad.
 "He doesn't move fast enough to be," replied Peter. "I think it is Jimmy Skunk."

Old Mr. Toad suddenly became anxious. "Look again, Peter Rabbit, and tell me if it is and if he is coming this way," he begged.
 Peter sat up for another look. "It is Jimmy all right, and he is coming this way," said he, and turned to look at Old Mr. Toad.

There was real fright in his old friend's golden eyes. Yes, sir, there was real fright there. Old Mr. Toad was a scared Toad. "There was no doubt about that. He rolled his eyes up at Peter. 'I don't know what to do,' he said helplessly. 'I wish I could dig in and bury myself so that he couldn't find me. Out here I can't do that because of the grass roots. I can't hop fast enough in this grass to get away in time. Do you see anything I can hide under, Peter?'"

Peter sat up again for a hasty look around. There isn't a thing near enough for you to hide under before Jimmy gets here. I don't believe he'll bother you. What makes you afraid of him?" said Peter.
 "He eats Toads," whimpered Old Mr. Toad.
 "No!" exclaimed Peter unbelievably.
 "Yes," said Old Mr. Toad. "If you can make a Dog drop you, why can't you do the same thing to Jimmy Skunk?" demanded Peter.
 Old Mr. Toad made no reply. He was trying to creep away through the grass. A moment later Jimmy arrived and Peter politely moved off a little way. Jimmy noticed it and grinned. "Don't let me disturb you, Peter," said he. "You should know by

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

OYSTER BED BRIDGE W. I.
 School and card committee had no report.
 Plans were made to attend the district convention which will be held at Rustico. The members were very pleased to have Mrs. Omer Younker, Mrs. Wilbert Axworthy and Mrs. Donald Axworthy as new members, also to have 3 visitors for the meeting which brought our number to 16 for evening. Mrs. Philip Matheson invited the members to her home for next meeting on August 5.
 Roll call, collection—there being no program the meeting closed with the National Anthem. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride

THIS DETECTIVE MANUAL SAYS TO WEAR A NATURAL DISGUISE WHEN YOU'RE SHADOWING A PERSON AND TO STEP IN HIS FOOTPRINTS.

COME ON, NAPOLEON, YOU'RE LEARNING FAST.

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

DILLDOCK IS THE OFFICE HANDICAPPER, AND BOY! CAN HE PICK 'EM!

HEY, DILLY! LOOK! THAT 10 TO 1 SHOT YOU PICKED FOR ME YESTERDAY!

YEAH, ME TOOT! GIMME ANOTHER GOOD ONE!

HOW'D YOU MAKE OUT, DILLY?

I...UH... DIDN'T BET.

I'M IN A THE \$ MONEY.

GOOD GRIEF! THAT MAKES SEVEN IN A ROW YOU LOST! I DON'T THINK YOU COULD PICK YOUR NOSE!

UNTIL HE BETS ON THEM HIMSELF, THEN THEY ALL RUN BACKWARDS!

Thanks to R. ELMORE MILES, DETROIT & MICH.

RIP KIRBY

HIS NAME'S INOXY... HE'S A WATCHMAN ON THE DOCKS... HE'S BRAGGIN' DRUNK IN BERT'S TAVERN... HE SAYIN' 'T WUZ MURDER!

YOU'RE WAITIN' AT SCOTLAND YARD, WUZ IT? COME ALONG!

I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'! I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'!

THERE'S NOTHIN' IN IT FOR YOU BUT A LONG STRETCH IF YOU DON'T TALK!

YOU GOT ME WORSE. GUV'NOR... ALLUS HELP THE LAW, I SUD... IT WUZ LIKE THIS...

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Contract Bridge By Josephine Culbertson

TOO AMBITIOUS

South was a bit too slamminded in today's deal, and as a consequence created considerable difficulty for himself in the play.

North dealer.
 Both sides vulnerable.
 North-South 60 on score.

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

The bidding:
 North East South West
 Pass Pass 1 ♠ Pass
 1NT Pass 3 ♠ Pass
 Pass Pass

In all justice, it was tempting for South to bid more than two spades on the second round, his hand being as strong as it was, but a realistic count of the tricks he would have to find in dummy would have properly diminished his optimism. After all, North was forced to keep a one-spade bid open on the 60 score and might put down almost a complete blank. As between jeopardizing the rubber game and trying for a remotely possible slam, the conservative course is always best.

West opened the heart ten. South won with the ace and laid down the spade king. West won and tried to tempt declarer into a heart finesse by continuing the suit. South did not fall into this net, however; he put up dummy's king and tried for the diamond ace on side by leading toward his own king. Unfortunately, East played the nine and the king went to west.

West, not caring whether or not he established a heart trick in dummy, since that hand was now entryless, led a third round of the suit, and declarer ruffed away East's queen. South now cashed every trump except one, discarding from dummy until that hand held the high heart jack, the 2 of diamonds and the 10 of clubs. South's own holding was now one trump, the diamond, eight and the A-J-2 of clubs. South exited with a diamond, ducking in dummy. East won and laid down the diamond queen, which South ruffed.

There was now only one chance and declarer played for it by leading his low club to dummy's ten. East, who had been forced to give up a diamond earlier, won with the club queen, but on his return of the club eight, South finessed with the jack which, of course, held the trick.

Contract Bridge By Josephine Culbertson

THE MIDDING:

North	East	South	West
Pass	Pass	1 ♠	Pass
1NT	Pass	3 ♠	Pass
Pass	Pass		

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KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

KING, I'LL DO ANYTHING WITHIN REASON...

...TO HELP YOU CATCH TH' CROOK WHO'S TRYIN' TO KILL 'CYCLONE'... BUT...

BUT YOU WANT TO WORK ON YOUR OWN EAGLE CAW 'OKAY, 'SPEEDY,' THERE'S YOUR 'SARGE' ASKIN' YOU OUT OF SIGHT AND WE'LL WAIT FOR THE KILLER TO MAKE A MOVE!

WHY KING JUST LET 'SPEEDY' OUT... SO THE EVIDENCE ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH AGAINST HIM, EH?

JOE PALOOKA

KISS!

S'NITE, SWEETIE PIE.

POINNGG

DOTTY DRIPPLE

ALL RIGHT, PEPPER-- HOW MUCH IS TWO PLUS ONE?

ARF! ARF!

RIGHT! NOW, HOW MUCH IS FIVE MINUS TWO?

ARF! ARF!

RIGHT AGAIN! NOW, HOW MUCH IS TEN MINUS SEVEN?

ARF! ARF!

HORACE THAT'S WONDERFUL! HOW DID HE EVER LEARN TO ADD AND SUBTRACT LIKE THAT?

IT WAS EASY! I JUST TALKT HIM TO BARK THREE TIMES, THAT'S ALL!

BRINGING UP FATHER

MOTHER'S HEARTBROKEN BECAUSE YOU CRITICIZED HER SINGING-- I WISH YOU'D APOLOGIZE TO HER.

HER SINGIN' HAS ME HEARTBROKEN.

I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE CRUEL TO SAY WHAT I SAID ABOUT HER VOICE.

MAGGIE-- I'M SORRY YOU TOOK ME SERIOUSLY-- I WAS ONLY GOING TO SAY I LOVE YOUR VOICE-- THERE'S NOTHIN' I LIKE BETTER THAN TO HEAR YOU SING.

REALLY, JIGGS?

AND I WAS AFRAID SHE WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME--

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

NOW STATE YOUR CASE AGAINST MR. BIMMS, AS BRIEFLY AS POSSIBLE, AND...

WE CUT TH' GRASS FOR HIM.

AN' HE PROMISED TO LEAVE US ALL HIS POVERTY.

AN' MY POP SAYS HE'S GOT HIS LAWN MOVED FOR FORTY YEARS BY PROMISIN'--

AH-AHEM! AND SO YOU HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE YOU MADE THESE PROMISES TO YOU IN ORDER TO SECURE YOUR SERVICES WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST INTENTION.

YESSIR-- WE'VE BEEN CHEATED!!

HENRY

JUMBO JIG-SAW PUZZLE!

TILLIE THE TOILER

DO YOU THINK TILLIE'S LIVING IN A CAVE ON THAT ISLAND IS STUPID!

I'VE SURE KEPT VISITORS AWAY FROM THIS ISLAND MISS JONES!

YES, AND KEPT ME FEELING LONELY!

I FEEL JUST ABOUT LIKE ROBINSON CRUSOE

THE FIRST SAW FRIDAY'S FOOTPRINT IN THE SAND!

A MAN'S BEEN HERE!

PENNY

FAIR AND WARM TONIGHT SAIN TOMORROW AND TOMORROW NIGHT.

GILBERT? LOOK, COULD WE PUT OFF OUR DATE FOR TONIGHT UNTIL TOMORROW NIGHT? SWEET, SEE YOU THEN.

BRUCE? CAN WE MAKE OUR DATE FOR TONIGHT INSTEAD OF TOMORROW? OKAY, SEE YOU AT EIGHT.

WAN'T THE SHIFT IN DATES?

GILBERT HAS A CLOSED CAR AND BRUCE HAS AN OPEN JALOPY. ROMANCE ISN'T EASY IN THIS UNSETTLED WEATHER. BELIEVE ME, FATHER.