

IN RESPONSE TO POPULAR DEMAND
The Charlottetown Little Theatre Guild
 Again Presents
NOEL COWARD'S GREATEST COMEDY SUCCESS
"Blithe Spirit"
 At The
Empire Theatre
 On
TUESDAY, JUNE 21st, ONLY
 Curtain Time 8:15 P.M.
 Tickets now on Sale at The Abegweit Gift Shop
 Admission Fifty Cents

Gurnsey Meeting
 The Annual Meeting of the Prince Edward Island
 Guernsey Breeders' Association will be held
SATURDAY, JUNE 18, AT 8 P.M.
 In DEPT. OF AGRICULTURE BUILDING
 All interested are urged to attend.
 J. R. CARR, Sec'y.

FOR SALE
The Belvedere Tea Room
 Situated 1 mile from Charlottetown on the St. Peter's Road. This modern restaurant is near Exhibition Grounds and Golf Course and on route to Island's most popular beaches. Interior finished in birch, asphalt tile floor, seats 32 in booths. Room for dancing or extra tables. 17 cu. ft. frig., cutlery and dishes included. Priced to sell. Cause of Sale Ill Health.
 PHONE 2425-J

NOTICE
 Producers of Tablestock Potatoes are advised that it will not be necessary to apply to the Department of Agriculture for inspection as necessary lists are compiled from school district records.

Notice Re Polyclinic
 Due to moving to new Building
THE POLYCLINIC
 will be closed
FRIDAY and SATURDAY
JUNE 17th and 18th

CLOSING OUT SALE
THURSDAY, JUNE 16 - SATURDAY, JUNE 25
 EVERYTHING GOING AT COST PRICE
 STORE CLOSING SATURDAY, JUNE 25
MOORE'S MEAT MARKET
 247 QUEEN ST.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
 Do what you can the best you can. And thus fit in with Nature's plan. —Digger the Badger.
 While Old Man Coyote was telling Peter Rabbit about Digger the Badger, who lives in that part of the country Old Man Coyote came from Digger was in the neighborhood where Old Man Coyote had last seen him, and that was a long time ago. He was the same as when Old Man Coyote had known him, the most independent person anywhere around.
 Digger the Badger is one of those people who do not care what his neighbors think of him. He really doesn't. There are folks like that, you know. They may not be the pleasantest folks to have around, but at least they ask no favors. And they give none. Among his neighbors Digger is known as the Flat One. That name really fits him. His legs are so short and he is so wide he looks like a hair mat with a head and a stub tail, a flat mat that has come to life. Yes, sir, that is how he looks. His legs are so short, and the long hair of his coat hangs down so far, that he seems to have no legs. So behind his back the neighbors call him the Flat One, but when they meet him face to face they are polite, very polite, all of them.
 There are four reasons why they have the greatest respect for the Flat One. These are the length of his teeth, his strength and his courage. No one wants a fight with the Flat One. He may run into his house in the ground to avoid a fight, but if he must fight, or thinks he must, he does so without any fear. Even when there are three against him he fights as if such a thing as fear never has entered his black and white face.
 So, like other independent people, he goes and comes as he pleases, and gives no thought at all to what his neighbors may think of him. You see he isn't the friendly kind. He prefers being alone to the company of others. He isn't much liked usually by his neighbors, is respected by all, but is feared by many.
 Like other independent people, Digger asks no favors. No one offers him any but he wouldn't accept them if they were offered him.
 "The price of accepted favors is loss of independence, and no favors are worth that," Digger has more than once growled. "When I need I can get for myself, or if I can't I can go without it."
 So Digger sleeps when he feels sleepy, eats when he is hungry, if he hasn't gone hunting for a while, it is willing to work for what he wants, and altogether does just about what he pleases, when he pleases, and there are few who ever think of interfering with him. When they do they usually find they made a mistake, a very bad mistake. After that they have nothing more to do with the Flat One.
 The one exception is Man, and Digger always is suspicious when he sees one of these disliked two-legged folks in his neighborhood. This he is like most other Green Forest and Green Meadow folk. So when Digger sees a man he tries to get out of sight either by going down inside his house if he is near by, or flattening himself in the grass. Perhaps he thinks he may be mistaken for a flat gray stone. At a little distance he watches much like one. Sometimes that trick works and sometimes it doesn't. Now at the very time Peter and Old Man Coyote were talking about him Digger was watching a Man coming toward him. Digger had flattened himself in the grass hoping he hadn't been seen and would be safe. He was quite a distance from his house so far he had had little success. The Man was almost to him before he was sure he had been seen. Then it was too late to start for home.
 The man picked up a stout stick and started for the Flat One to try to club him to death. What for? Don't ask me. I wouldn't know. It is one of those things I don't understand at all. The stupidest boy or man can take life. But the smartest and wisest cannot give back life once it had been taken, and cannot create new life. The Flat One knew what to do and alone he did it. What do you think he did? He did the one thing he can do best.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
TOP SCORE
 Only one declarer out of many in a duplicate game exploited the full possibilities of the following hand.
 South dealer.
 Both sides vulnerable.
 Match-point duplicate.
 ♠ A K 10 7 6
 ♥ J 10 9 5
 ♦ Q 8 3
 ♣ 3 2
 ♠ A 2
 ♥ A Q 6 3
 ♦ 5
 ♣ A K 9 7 6 5
 ♠ J 8 8 8
 ♥ 2 7 4
 ♦ K J 10 9
 ♣ 4 3
 ♠ A 2
 ♥ A Q 6 3
 ♦ 5
 ♣ A K 9 7 6 5

Quite a few North-South pairs reached six clubs via this bidding:
 South West North East
 1 ♠ Pass 3 ♠ Pass
 4 NT Pass 5 ♠ Pass
 6 ♣ Pass Pass Pass
 The heart jack was the opening lead at all tables — not that this mattered a great deal, since there were 12 sure tricks in the North-South hands. It is interesting to observe, however, that all but one of the declarers were satisfied with those 12 tricks. The one exception maneuvered as follows:
 He won the first trick with the heart king, cashed the diamond ace, then ruffed a diamond, then repeated this process for a third time.
 Now, with only one trump in the closed hand but two in dummy, this declarer did not overlook the excellent idea of cashing the spade ace before he led the trump to dummy. When all hands were reduced to four cards, dummy's were the queen-four of spades, one heart deuce and one trump. East was out of the running. South had the spade deuce and the ace-queen-six of hearts. West still held the spade king and the ten-nine-five of hearts.
 The lead of dummy's trump, on which South discarded his worthless spade, "applied the squeeze" to West. Forced to hold the spade king over dummy's queen, he could no longer guard the heart suit, and when he gave up a heart, South simply cashed the ace, queen and six of hearts for the contract itself and an overtrick.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
 By Zane Grey
 THERE'S THE STUNT CAR... ALL SET FOR THE VOLCANO LEAP!
 I'LL HEAD UP THE TAKE-OFF RAMP AND VAULT THROUGH FLAMES FROM THAT SHEET-METAL VOLCANO. THEN LAND ON THAT SLOPING RAMP... WHEN?
 WHERE DOES THE VOLCANO?
 HOW TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE STUNT CAR?

JOE PALOOKA
 By Ham Fish
 YOU T'ROO? I GOTTA FASH WIT TH' MAIL... YEAH... KNOBBY'S GONNA BE BEST MAN.
 I COULDN'T HELP OVER-HEARIN' TH' CONVERSASHUN. I NEVER HOID DRAMATICK ACTIN' LIKE YA GIVE THAT SUCKER IN MY LIFE... YER A HOBBIT MARSHALL A HOBBIT
 WHAT... YA MEAN TUMBULT BY INTERBERRY?
 AN TAKE IT EASY, KNOBBY... I WAS ONY TESTIN'... I NEVER BEEN SO ASSULTED IN MY LIFE! AHEM... KOFF.

DOTTY DRIPPLE
 By Buford
 CONNIE, HOW MUCH DO YOU MAKE SITTING WITH CHILDREN? I CHARGE 50 CENTS AN HOUR...
 GEE, THAT'S GOOD—MA—THINK I'LL BE A SITTER WHEN I'M OLD ENOUGH!
 CLACK CLACK
 ANNE JOHNSON, THIS IS TAREE... MAY BE YOUR BABY SITTER IN 1954?

HENRY
 By Carl Anderson
 SEE THE WORLD FAMOUS OCTUPLETS! A PEEK NO TRUST

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB
 By Edwin
 CONGRATULATIONS, CHIRPLEBERRY! ELDORA'S A FINE GIRL! THANK YOU, MR. SPEARS... MY MOTHER SAYS YOU WILL RUE THE DAY... HUSH—I S'POSE TH' WEDDIN' WILL BE SOON...
 AH—IN A WEEK OR TWO! ELDORA WANTS TO RUN TO TH' CITY AND BUY A FEW THINGS... YOU KNOW HOW THIN SHE IS! HA-HA!
 SHE WELL NOW? HOPE YOU THINK IT OVER—THINK IT REALLY!

BRINGING UP FA-IER
 By George McManus
 DADDY—WHY DON'T YOU GO IN AN' FIRE THAT NEW BUTLER MOTHER HIRE? I DON'T WANT TO HAVE AN ARGUMENT WITH HIM—HE'LL GO TO THE OFFICE AND FIRE HIM BY TELEPHONE!
 I DIDN'T WANT TO THINK I'M AFRAID OF HIM—HE'S A TOUGH-LOOKIN' GUY!
 WHEN YOU GET HIM ON THE PHONE—TELL HIM I WANT TO TALK TO HIM!
 HELLO... IS THIS BELNORD? MR. JIGG'S BUTLER? OH—WELL—TELL HIM TO COME TO THE PHONE.
 HUH!
 HE TOLD THE MAD TO TELL YOU HE AIN'T BE ANNOYED—HE'S LOOKING AT TELEVISION!

TILLIE THE TOILER
 By West
 MR. NAVLOR, THIS IS STRICTLY BUSINESS. I'M A BUYER NOW FOR BUBBITTS. YOU'RE SELLING FOR SIMPKINS...
 TILLIE AND MR. NAVLOR ARE TALKING ON A BUSINESS BASIS...
 I'LL BET TILLIE'LL BUY TEN DOZEN OF THOSE GHAMBRAZ FROCKS...
 WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THESE FROCKS ARE OVERPRICED? OVERPRICE THEM!
 BECAUSE I HELPED MR. SIMPKINS!

PENNY
 By Harry Hoehnigen
 THE BANDITS DREW THEIR SAWS AND—CONTINUED ON PAGE TWENTY-SIX, COLUMN FOUR...
 WHERE'S THE REST OF TH' NEWS PAPER?
 I USED IT TO PUT AWAY MY SPRING COAT IN THE ATTIC, FATHER...
 PAGE TWENTY-SIX COLUMN FOUR...
 FATHER, WHAT A HOUSE—YOL!

LIL' ABNER
 SCULPTOR NEEDS PERFECT BOY!
 HE NEEDS ME, AWRIGHT?—BUT, GAWD—AM RECKON HIS NAME, AN ADDRESS DONE STUCK T' TH' (LIL) FISH THIS PAPER, WERE WRAPPED AROUND?
 YAS/M.—IT'S RAPPY!—THANK, GOODNESS!
 PUFFY-THEN CATS PUT UP QUITE A FIGHT—BUT VICTORY WAS MINE!
 THAR DO TH' FISH SAY YON GOTTA GO!
 TAKE TH' FISH ALONG SON IN CASE 'YO' FORGITS GREENWICH! TH' ADDRESS, IT'LL BE A—BRIGHT REMEMBER—

RIP KIRBY
 GOOD NIGHT! I'M A LOBSTERMAN, YOU KNOW, AND HAVE TO BE UP AT DAYBREAK...
 I'M A WORKING GIRL, TOO... REHEARSAL IN THE MORNIN'... I WON'T STAY UP LATE...
 THEY'RE ONE AND THE SAME! MADELON AND PEGAN LEE! BUT I DON'T THINK SHE RECOGNIZED ME!
 OH, MY DARLINS... MY OWN DARLINS! WE'VE BEEN SAFE FOR FIVE YEARS! NOTHING CAN HAPPEN TO US NOW! DON'T PRETEND! DON'T PRETEND!