

TEACHERS' CONVENTION

P. W. C. TUESDAY, APRIL 19

- 10.00 a. m. Enrolment, displays, Red Cross, Library.
- 10.30 a. m. President's Report.
- 11.00 a. m. Address—Dr. L. Bernice MacNaughton, Vice-President C.T.F. "THE C.T.F.—What it Stands for and What it Might Become."
- 11.30 a. m. Address—Hon J. Walter Jones, Minister of Education.
- 1.30-2.30 p. m. Group Instruction (one period).
- 2.30-3.00 p. m. Music Instruction Group period.
- 3.00-4.00 p. m. Group Instruction (one period).
- 7.30 p. m. MUSICAL PROGRAM — Notre Dame Girls' Choir (Directed by Sister St. Adolphe Marie, A.T.C.M.) ADDRESS—"LANGUAGE AND EDUCATION" — Dr. A. W. TRUEMAN, President of University of New Brunswick.

Public are cordially invited to attend the 11.00, 11.30, and especially the 7.30 p. m. meeting.

PROCLAMATION

I have the honour to advise that a PROCLAMATION has been issued in the columns of the Canada Gazette issue of March 19th, 1949, setting aside and fixing Monday the sixth of June, 1949, as the date on which the birthday of His Majesty King George Sixth is to be officially celebrated by his loving subjects.

The Proclamation is issued by His Excellency Field Marshal Viscount Alexander of Tunis, Governor General and Commander in Chief of Canada.

J. A. BERNARD,
Lieutenant-Governor
of Prince Edward Island.

Government House,
Charlottetown, April 16, 1949.

BINGO

Co-Operative Meeting

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT

8.30
The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.
For Charitable Purposes

Harrington Hall

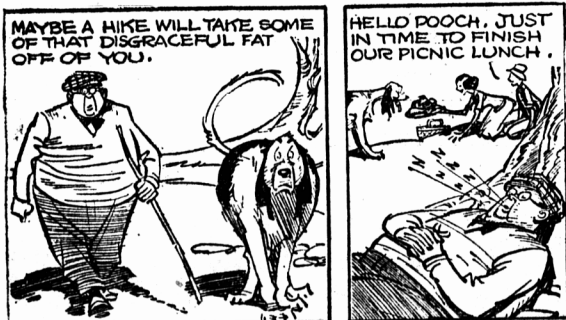
April 21st.

W. R. Shaw will address this meeting and discuss matters of interest to everyone.

A large attendance is requested.

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McBride



L'L ABNER

By AL CAPP



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Always in mind this maxim bear: He most will gain who most will dare.

—Old Mother Nature.

Skimmer the Swallow and Mrs. Skimmer were back early this year. Perhaps they had not spent the winter as far down in the Sunny South as usual. Anyway they were back extra early and it was good to see them darting in and out among the trees of the Old Orchard, wheeling and turning above them, skimming low over the Green Meadows. It was good to hear them twittering happily to each other as they went in and out of their favorite house put up specially for them by Farmer Brown's boy. This was the third year they had had possession of it. In other years they had to fight for it with the Winsome Bluebirds, but not this year.

"It pays to come early," twittered Mrs. Skimmer happily the morning they arrived. "I guess those Bluebirds didn't expect us so soon. I haven't seen them around. I wonder if they are back yet."

"My dear, you needn't wonder any longer," twittered Skimmer.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DON'T GIVE UP!

A bad break in one suit simply spurred today's declarer to greater efforts.

North dealer. Both sides vulnerable

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

The bidding

North	East	South	West
1 N T	Pass	3♦	Pass
4♦	Pass	6♦	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

West considered laying down the heart king but chose what appeared to be the safer opening of the spade queen.

South, with the king, drew trumps in three rounds, then no doubt feeling that the contract was well within sight, cashed the ace and king of clubs. When West, however, discarded a spade on the second round, the picture changed considerably! Now, far from having twelve cold tricks, declarer saw that his only chance was a squeeze, and the cards would have to be very favorably placed for this maneuver to succeed!

Well, anything was better than giving up! South cashed his remaining trumps, discarding a heart and a club from dummy, while West reduced his own holding to the jack-ten of spades and the king-queen-nine of hearts. Even the next lead, when South cashed another club trick, did not disturb West — he simply discarded his low heart. But South's following play was too much for West! South led his losing club! Observe what this play did to West! When the last club was led, he held the jack-ten of spades and the king-queen of hearts, while dummy, waiting for West's discard, had the ace-six of spades and the ace-eight of hearts. If West threw a spade, both of dummy's cards in that suit would be good. Conversely, when West, hoping that his partner had the heart jack, discarded the heart queen, declarer threw off dummy's spade six. Then, when East had to return a heart, declarer played the three and smothered West's king with the ace.



"My dear, you needn't wonder any longer," twittered Skimmer

He was sitting on top of the house while Mrs. Skimmer sat in the doorway. "They are here. Early as we are they got here first. You haven't left this house since we arrived, but I have been looking around. Not only are Winsome and Mrs. Winsome here but they already have a nest half built in a house on the other side of the Old Orchard. We won't have to fight them this year. You see, my dear, while you have been fussing about here I have looked about a little."

"We should come as early as this every year," twittered Mrs. Skimmer. "That would suit me if the bugs would let us," replied Skimmer. "Bugs!" exclaimed Mrs. Skimmer. "What have bugs to do with it?"

"Bugs are food, aren't they? What would we do without food? No insects no food, and what would we poor Swallows do then?" asked Skimmer.

"Those Bluebirds come early every year. They seem to get along all right," retorted Mrs. Skimmer. "Of course. Why not? They can find food where we can't. We have to catch most of our food in the air. They don't. We haven't legs and feet like theirs for walking about on the ground to look for worms and bugs. While we can do and eat some berries most of the winter berries are gone now. So it is a foolish Swallow who comes up here before at least some insects begin flying about. You know that as well as I do," said Skimmer in his pleasant twittering voice.

"What a nuisance food is," said Mrs. Skimmer.

"But how necessary and how good it is," replied Skimmer.

For a week or so they rested from their long journey. They had made it in easy stages, but even so it was good to do nothing more than sit or fly around when and as they wanted to. Then Mrs. Skimmer became anxious to get to nesting. Both began looking for soft dry grass. Skimmer does his share in the work of home building. With both working that nest was soon ready for the lining. This must be of feathers. Nothing but feathers would do, and Mrs. Skimmer was fussy about these. Skimmer brought the first one from Farmer Brown's henyard. It was brown. Mrs. Skimmer snatched it from him and dropped it on the ground. She wanted white feathers, and only white. There were none in Farmer Brown's henyard. There were none in the henyards of any of the neighboring farms. They flew far and wide, but no white feathers.

Then one morning Farmer Brown's boy came out in the doorway with a paper bag. From it he took out several feathers and tossed them in the air. The Merry Little Breezes caught them and tossed them about. One was white. Mrs. Skimmer darted out and caught it. She didn't even look at the others. Farmer Brown's boy looked in the bag and found another white one. He held it out at arm's length. Skimmer swooped over and around it, twittering ex-plicitly but didn't dare come near enough to take it. Mrs. Skimmer didn't hesitate. She wanted that feather. She boldly darted in, snatched it from the fingers of Farmer Brown's boy and carried it home in triumph.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



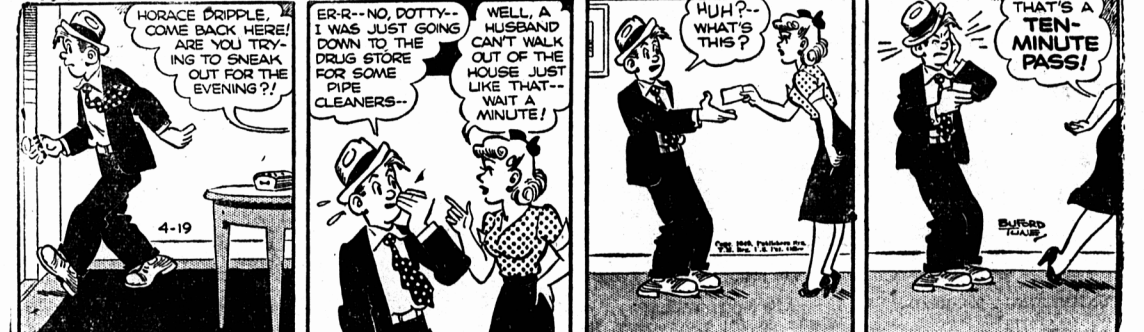
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford



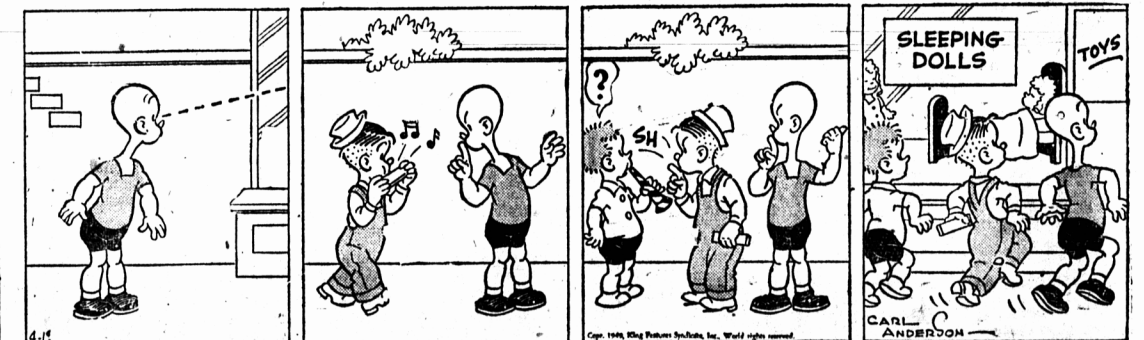
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



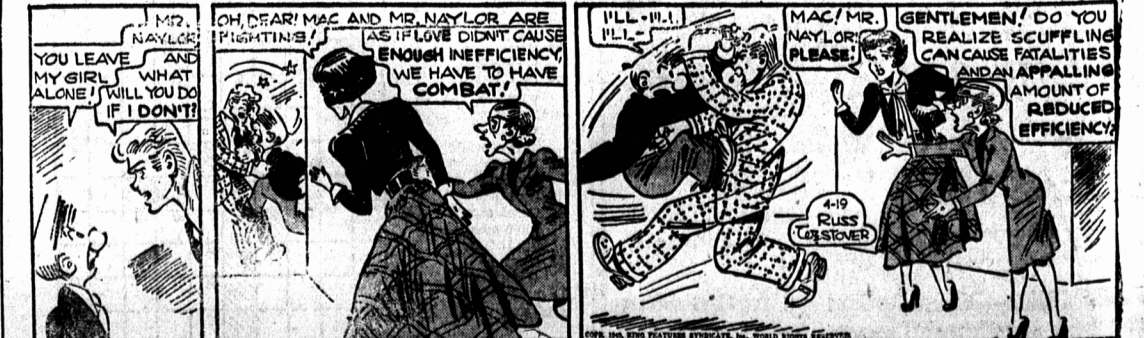
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

By Edwin



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Weston



PENNY

By Harry Hoanig

