

ANNUAL MEETING PROVINCIAL ASSOCIATION

BOY SCOUTS
FRIDAY, JUNE 3rd
CITY HALL — 7:30 p.m.
Members of group committees, Scout and Cub Leaders and general public invited to attend.

NOTICE TO HOLSTEIN BREEDERS

A Special Meeting of the P. E. I. Branch of the **HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION** will be held **FRIDAY EVENING AT 8 O'CLOCK** in the **DEPT. of AGRICULTURE ROOM**.
Meeting called to consider disposal of bull in Artificial Unit; also selection of Judge, Charlottetown exhibition.
CECIL J. STEWART, Secretary.

CLINIC SCHEDULE

With the Medical Profession, Public Health Nurses, and Public, please note that Chest Clinics will be held throughout the Province during the next month as follows:—
Summerside—June 7th and 21st—9:30—11:30 a.m.
Souris Hospital—June 13th—1:30—4:30 p.m.
Montague Hospital—June 20th—1:30—4:30 p.m.
Provincial Sanatorium—Every Thursday and Friday—1:30—4:30 p.m.
E. M. FOUND, M.D., C.M.
Department of Public Health and Welfare
Division of T. B. Control.

NOTICE TO OUR CLIENTS

REMOVAL NOTICE

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS
IS NOW LOCATED
at the
TWEEL BUILDING
164 Gt. George St.



Daily Sea Food Dinners

Fresh Boiled Lobsters

**FISH & CHIPS — CLAMS
SCALLOPS — SHRIMPS
LOBSTER SALAD**
**Steak and Pork Chop
Dinners**

All Dinners and Snacks Put Up To Take Out
Phone 1240

The Windmill
61 GRAFTON STREET
(Two Doors Below the Prince Edward Theatre)

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. 4 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.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Each has the right in Nature's plan to live, providing that he can.—Peter Rabbit.
What Peter means is that this is the way Old Mother Nature makes sure that only the smartest, the best fitted among their own kind, shall live and do their parts in the work of the Great World. There is no place for the stupid, the heedless, the forgetful, the careless, and they seldom live long. To each she has given special advantages, and she expects each to make the most of them. So those who must hunt must be smart enough to catch enough of those they seek for needed food, and those who are hunted must be smart enough to not be caught if they would live long. So when you see an old Fox you see a smart Fox, and when you see an old Moose you see a smart Moose. They wouldn't be old if they had not been, and were not still, smart.
Little Stripes, the young Chipmunk, who had wandered over to the Smiling Pool and there found what was to him a new and wholly strange world, had made a new acquaintance. It was Leaper the Leopard Frog, so called because his coat is spotted just as a Leopard's. Leaper had just shown how he can leap, and he really can leap. If you should ever try to catch him you would soon find that out.
Leaper suddenly flattened himself down in the grass. A great broad-winged bird with a long neck and a long tail, and who seemed to have no neck at all, was coming toward them. He never had seen a big bird like this before. Hawks and Owls are big birds, and he had been taught to hide when he saw a big bird. So now he dodged back under some drift stuff where he had spent the night. From beneath it he could peep out and see what was going on with no danger of being seen himself.
At the edge of the water the big bird stopped. Flapping his grand wings stretched them high over his back for an instant, then folded them. At the same time what had seemed like a long, slender tail came two such long legs that the young Chipmunk blinked several times just to be sure that nothing was wrong with his eyes. How could any one possibly be that long? And this wasn't all. This fellow had seemed to have no neck at all, but now he was stretching up what must be the longest neck in all the Great World. It was Longlegs the Great Blue Heron. He had come to look for his breakfast.
For a moment or two he stood perfectly still. Then he slowly folded that long neck back on his shoulders along the shore at the edge of the water. His keen eyes were watching both the shore and the water close to it. Each step was taken with the greatest care. Suddenly his long neck straightened and his head shot down, plunging that long bill into the water. There was a splash. A pair of legs disappeared on the way down inside that long neck.
"I do believe he caught a Frog!" exclaimed the little Chipmunk. "Where is he?" asked his newly made friend, who couldn't see over the grass. He sounded anxious.
"Do believe he is coming over here," cried Little Stripes. He backed farther into his hide-out under some drift stuff. Leaper tried to make himself flatter than the water and always just barely in time. Popped, holding his breath, Little Stripes watched. What leaps! And always just in time.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

WHOSE SIDE WOULD YOU TAKE?
Two well-known experts found quite a bit to argue about over the following deal:
East-West vulnerable.
North-South 60 on score.
♠ 7 2
♥ 8 5 4 3
♦ A K J 8 6
♣ A Q 9 8
N E S W
♠ 8 4 3
♥ K 9 5
♦ A 10 6
♣ 7 4
This was the bidding:
South West North East
1 ♠ Dbl. 4 ♠ 4 ♠
Pass Pass 5 ♠ Pass
Pass Dbl. (final bid)

West opened the heart three; East took his ace and shifted to the spade jack. The outcome was a three-trick, 500-point penalty. South launched a bitter attack on his partner for "making such a ridiculous save," pointing out that since North was all done so swiftly that South had opened the bidding, there, there was no reason for feeling that the opponents could make their four-heart contract. "After your jump to four diamonds, don't you think that I would have bid five if I hadn't felt that there was a good chance to beat four hearts?" South said caustically.
North answered that as far as he was concerned, he couldn't claim to know what South would or would not have done, but that since the contract was opening, North was not going to let the opponents play four hearts, undoubted, merely on the chance, or even the probability, that they be defeated. "I suppose I should have known," he said sarcastically, "that we were going down 500! Why, we might be cold for five diamonds, and the opponents might be cold for four hearts!"
There was something to be said for both points of view, but in the final analysis it seems plain that South deserved the major part of responsibility in this case, simply because he had opened the bidding too lightly, particularly since he had a part score and therefore could assume that he would be "pushed." North could not be sure of defeating four hearts, even if South had a better hand, but with that better South hand, a five-diamond contract certainly did not figure to go down three tricks, and indeed, from North's point of view, South did not need a great deal to make five diamonds.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



By Zane Grey



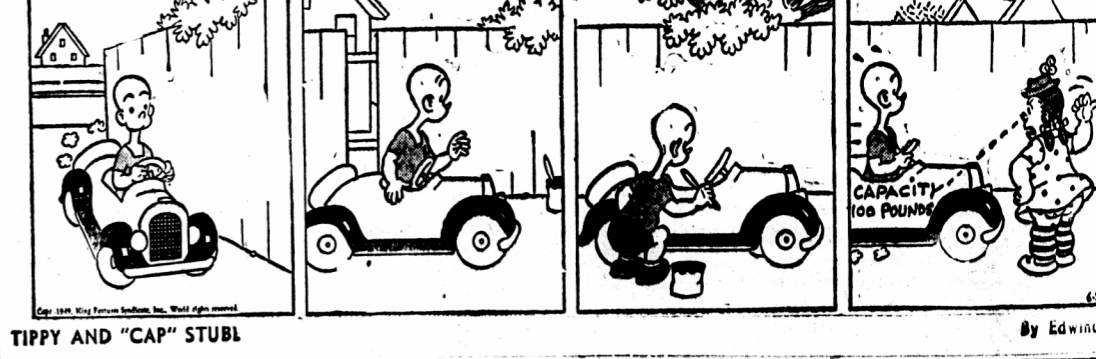
By Ham Fish



By Buford



By George McManis



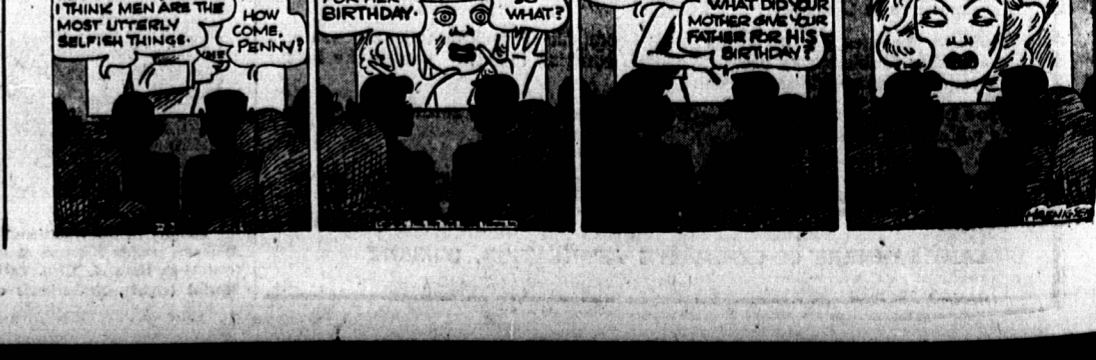
By Carl Anderson



By Edwin



By West



By Harry Hoeliger



By AL CAPP



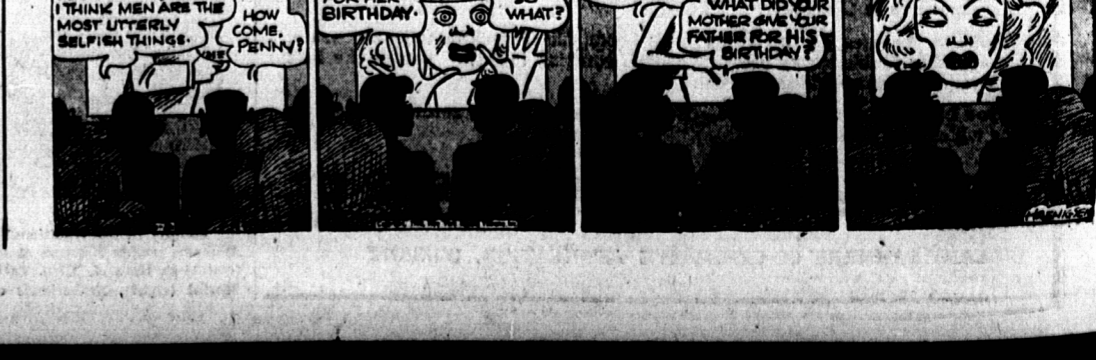
By Alex



By Alex



By Alex



By Harry Hoeliger