

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

**MEALS**  
 IN ORDER TO PROVIDE MEALS FOR THE LARGE NUMBER OF VISITORS DURING  
**OLD HOME WEEK**  
**The CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL**  
 WILL OPERATE AN AUXILIARY DINING ROOM, WHERE LUNCHEON AND DINNER WILL BE SERVED BETWEEN THE HOURS OF  
 12 to 2 p.m. and 6 to 8 p.m.  
 FROM AUGUST 10TH TO 13TH INCLUSIVE

**NOTICE**  
 OUR OFFICE AND PLANT WILL CLOSE AT NOON THURSDAY, AUGUST 12th, RE-OPENING FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 13th  
 Hog Deliveries Will Be Accepted ALL DAY THURSDAY  
**CANADA PACKERS LIMITED**

**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 CFCY AT 7:45 A.M. (Standard Time) FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

**ST. DUNSTAN'S COLLEGE**  
 CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.  
 REGISTRATION—SEPT. 9th  
 CLASSES BEGIN—SEPT. 10th

**FOUR YEAR COURSES LEADING TO DEGREES IN**  
 ARTS — SCIENCE — COMMERCE  
 Pre-Medical and Pre-Dental Requirements

**HIGH SCHOOL**  
 GRADES X, XI and XII

A Commercial Course which extends over two years, and includes some subjects of the Academic Courses of Grades XI and XII—Requirements for admission: Completion of Grade X.

Applications should be in before AUGUST 16th.  
 Apply to:—  
**REGISTRAR**

**HISTORIC VILLAGE HOLDS CENTENNIAL**  
 English soldiers in this hamlet fronted by the sea and backed by the Tracadie Mountains. Major landmark in Carleton is a cross, said to have been erected by Jacques Cartier, discoverer of Canada, when he landed on the spot in 1534. Tracadie took the name of Carleton late in the 18th century in honor of Sir Guy Carleton, governor-general of Canada under the name of Lord Dorchester from 1786-98.

**DOUGLASSVILLE, Que. Aug. 10**  
 (CP)—This is centennial year in the nearby fishing village of Carleton, once known as Tracadie, a Micmac word meaning "home of the herons", and many summer visitors are helping villagers celebrate. Most of the villagers are descendants of a handful of Acadians who sought refuge from

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**  
 (By Thornton W. Burgess)

**THE LOST TRAIL**  
 By watching others, it is plain, there's nothing lost and much to gain.  
 —Reddy Fox.

The young Fox who had thought himself smart and had boasted so much about what he could do, and what he would not do, that he was called the Braggart no longer deserved that name. As a result of being too smart with two small Skunks he had been forced to live alone. His brothers and sisters would have nothing to do with him. You see he couldn't get rid of that horrid scent with which the young Skunks had sprayed him.

Now, the worst of things may not be as bad as they seem. Having to live alone, off by himself, made the young Fox independent. So when at long last his coat no longer held that unpleasant odor, and his brothers and sisters were willing that he should join them again, he no longer wanted to. He felt friendly enough, but he felt and was more independent when he was alone. They did it by doing things as if he were not alone, as if they were alone, but always doing them where and when they were sure he would see them.

The young Fox loved to watch his father when he thought the latter didn't know he was being watched. He would follow Reddy at a distance trying to keep Reddy in sight and at the same time keep from being seen himself. He would have been a surprised young Fox had he learned that he seldom if ever was successful. Reddy would chuckle as he did things wholly for the benefit of his young follower, things it was well for him to know.

Come a day when he followed Reddy over to the Big River. He had long since found out that if he used his nose he could follow his father even though the latter was out of sight. It was fun and it was good practice to follow a scent trail. He was learning how to use that wonderful little black nose of his, and that there were other uses for it than just smelling out mice.

Peeping out from some tall grass, he watched his father disappear over the bank of the Big River. He waited to make sure that Reddy would not come back up on the bank, then ran straight for the place where he had last seen Reddy. Cautiously he peeped over the bank. For a few minutes he forgot all about his father. In round-eyed wonder he looked at the Big River. It was his first sight of it. He never had seen a larger body of water than the Smiling Pool. He hadn't dreamed that there was so much water in all the Great West. He worked up the shore and down the other shore. It was like looking at a new world.

At last he remembered what had brought him there and how he had looked for his father. He couldn't see him anywhere. Which way had he gone? He might have gone along the shore or he might have gone down. Then the young Fox remembered to use his nose. That would tell him which way Reddy had gone. But it didn't. No, sir, it didn't tell him. He found the scent where Reddy had gone over the bank and followed it with no trouble at all for just a little way. Then it ended. Yes, sir, it ended right at the water's edge.

He snuffed along the shore for a short distance in each direction. There wasn't so much as a hint of



Cautiously he peeped over the bank the familiar trail. Just there the water was shallow and wild rice was growing. It was too tall for him to see over it. He went back up on the bank from there he could look over the rice to the open water. No one was in sight. Could it be that his father was out in the water? To him it was nothing more than tall coarse grass. He ran down to the water's edge. Perhaps he could find that lost trail out in that tall grass. He waded in but found he could go only a very little way before the water became too deep for wading. And nowhere could he find that lost trail. What did it mean? He sent back on shore and sat down, as puzzled a young fox as ever had wet feet. What had happened to that trail that he always before had been able to follow with trouble at all? Was some thing wrong with his nose?

The next story: "A Smart Young Fox."

**Contract Bridge**  
 By Josephine Culbertson

**OUTMANEUVERING THE DEFENDERS**

South outplayed the defenders in today's deal and earned a high match-point score for himself.

West dealer  
 Both sides vulnerable.  
 Match-point duplicate.

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

This was the bidding at one table:

West	North	East	South
1♠	2♠	3♠	4♠
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

West opened the club king, and when East started an echo with the nine, continued with the ace and eight of clubs. East ruffed with his singleton trump, then cashed the diamond king and led a low diamond.

Declarer, having ruffed the second diamond with the spade three, did not make the mistake of laying down even one high trump. He recognized clearly that West would not have doubled an overcall at the one level with less than four trumps. Actually, East could be gained by cashing high cards in the suit, and (as will be seen) something was to be lost. South led a heart, largely as an exit play and duffed in dummy.

West won with the heart jack and forced declarer again with a diamond. South led another heart and now East collected his ace and queen. When East returned a high diamond, however, and South ruffed with the spade ten, West was end-played. After he with over-ruffed with the spade jack he had to lead a trump from the Q-7-5 up to declarer's A-K-10.

Thus, South made five of his six spades and went down only two tricks for a 500-point penalty. This was substantially less than East-West made at all the other tables by reaching game in hearts or notrump. Actually, East could make a slam at hearts, but that contract was hard to reach and not particularly sound. If East-West had conducted the defense against one spade more carefully, they could have collected 800 points and won top on the board. Perhaps readers will enjoy figuring this better defense out for themselves.

By Alex Raymond

**A Favourite Remedy**  
 For the past hundred years DOCTOR FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY has been a favourite remedy for bowel complaints. It is safe, pleasant and effective.

Prescribed for  
 Diarrhoea  
 Intestinal Pains  
 Stomach Aches  
 Summer Complaint.

You will be surprised how quickly it works and how much better you feel. DOCTOR FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF WILD STRAWBERRY.

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
 By Zane Grey

**JOE PALOOKA**  
 By Hom Fisher

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**  
 By Buford

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 By George McManus

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS**  
 By Ed Reine

**HENRY**  
 By Carl Anderson

**TILLIE THE TOILER**  
 By Westover

**PENNY**  
 By Ed Reine

**MY BOY, MY PRECIOUS BOY!**  
 I COULDN'T HELP IT, MOTHER! I COULDN'T GO ON LYING!

**YES! I LIED! AND I WOULD LIE AGAIN FOR MY SON'S SAKE!**  
 BUT NOW HE HAS TOLD THE TRUTH! DOES NOBODY BELIEVE HIM?

**I DO NOT ACT ON BELIEF, LADY WINTERBROOK, BUT ON EVIDENCE!**  
 HOWEVER, MR. KIRBY DISMISSES YOUR SON'S INNOCENT!

**OH, MR. KIRBY! CAN YOU HELP US? CAN YOU SAVE CARLO?**

**I WILL DO ALL IN MY POWER, LADY WINTERBROOK!**