

Bus Schedules Now In Effect

Ch'town. for Souris-North Lake 4.30 P.M. ex. Sat. and Sun.
 Ch'town. for Souris-North Lake 8.30 P.M. Sat. and Sun.
 Ch'town. for Souris 8.30 P.M. Daily
 Ch'town. via St. Peters, St. Margarets to North Lake 4.30 P.M.
 Ex. Sat. and Sun. On Sat. and Sun. Lv. Ch'town 8.30 P.M.
 Souris for Ch'town. 7.35 A.M. daily ex. Sun. 1.15 P.M. (mainland connection) and 5.15 P.M. for Ch'town. only.
 North Lake for Ch'town. via North Side 6.45 A.M. daily ex. Sun. Sunday Lv. 4.30 P.M.
 Ch'town. for Summerside-Tignish.
 Via Hunter River 7.30 A.M. and 4.00 P.M. through to Tignish
 10.10 Summerside-Borden mainland connection
 9.15 P.M. to Summerside only.
 Via Bonshaw 6.45 A.M. to Borden for mainland connection by train
 8.45 P.M. to Borden and Summerside.
 Fish-Summerside-Charlottetown:
 Ex. Tignish 7.00 A.M. and 2.00 P.M. daily including Sunday.
 Lv. Summerside 9.55 A.M.; 4.45 P.M.; 7.30 P.M. daily.
 Sat. and Sun. extra trip for Charlottetown 10.00 P.M. from S'ide.
 NOTE: Effective June 18th there will be additional summer schedules including a limited run via Bonshaw to Borden and mainland.
 For further information phone 248 Charlottetown; 560 Summerside.

THE ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT

CLOVER CLUB

WEEKLY SATURDAY NIGHT DANCE
 OPEN TO THE PUBLIC
 Tables Reserved. Make your Reservations Early
 by Calling 1222.
 —CAFETERIA—
 Dancing at 11 O'clock with Legionaires Orchestra
 ADMISSION 50c EACH
 Unless Pre-arranged Reservations will not be held
 after 11 o'clock.

THURSDAY DANCE

Whelan Memorial Auditorium
 175 Grafton Street
 ALL MODERN—9:30-12:30
 Featuring The IRISH SWINGSTERS
 Offering You The Latest in Dance Music
 Checkroom ADM. 35c Canteen

OPEN SCHEDULE

For
Wood Island—Caribou Service
FRIDAY, MAY 2

Pending completion of installation of oil burners on the "Charles A. Dunning" the service will be carried on by the M.V. "Prince Nova" as follows:
 Leave Wood Islands 7 A.M. — 11 A.M. — 3 P.M.
 Leave Caribou 9 A.M. — 1 P.M. — 5 P.M.

Operating Daily Including Sunday
 DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME
 RATES: Same as 1946

LISTEN IN TO CFZY AT 7.30 A.M. FOR LATEST NEWS
Northumberland Ferries Ltd.

OPENING DANCE

At
MORRISON'S SEA BREEZE PAVILION
 AT VICTORIA
 SATURDAY, MAY 24th
 Dancing 8:30-12
 Good Music Canteen

Masters Of The Parachute Mail

By Peter Benedict
 (Continued from Page 3)

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
 Faulty Technique

500 Polish Farm Workers Sail Today

SOUTHAMPTON, May 19—(CP)—Five hundred Polish soldiers who will do farm work under a Canadian Government immigration scheme for men with previous agricultural experience will sail for Canada tomorrow aboard the Aquitania.

The soldiers, all single men who served in Italy with Gen. Wladyslaw Anders' Polish 2nd Corps, will become civilians upon their arrival in Halifax.

BIRD BERGEN

The towhee or swamp robin is a bird ventriquist.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS	DOWN	19. Lofty mountain
1. Fruit of the fir	1. Ease	20. Rigid
2. Unit of illumination (C. G. S.)	2. Beave out	23. Coin (Swed.)
3. Old measure (Heb.)	3. Clear profit	25. Undivided
4. Wolf	4. Before	27. Tiny
5. Hit	5. Dish	28. Embellish
6. Aroused from sleep	6. In what manner	29. Booth
7. Aster	7. Haughty	31. Obscure
8. Close to	8. A memento	32. Sum up
9. Ever (poet.)	9. Seasons	33. Flora and fauna of a region
10. Behold!	10. Unit of work	35. Strains
11. Boxes	11. Beast of burden	38. Flourish
12. No good (slang)	12. Ascend	42. Electrified particle
13. Fishes, as from a boat		43. Fortify
14. Sign of the infinitive		44. Hint
15. Pull off		
16. Alas		
17. Measure		
18. Conquer		
19. Jewish month		
20. Short		
21. Sun god		
22. Excavate		
23. Part of "to be"		
24. Girl's name		
25. Type of architecture		
26. Pungent		
27. Seized		
28. Regrets		
29. Beards of rye		
30. Net-like fabric		

Yesterday's Answer:
 42. Electrified particle
 43. Fortify
 44. Hint

could and would tighten at the first sound or movement from him.

"I Hate To Spoil Illusions"

Corrie was smoking; her baz was on the floor beside her, and he guessed that her gun was in it, for she had, apparently, no other place about her svelte person appropriate for the bestowing of so hard and awkward an object. In a pinch she would be of no use to the enemy. Mere Colibri carried no gun; of that he was sure, and offered thanks, for she would have been the most resolute and deadly in using it; her guns were in her brain, and she needed no others. Marlinson stood with his back to the door and his arms folded; if he had a gun, it was in his pocket, and from that attitude he would break no records in reaching it.

Kirk was the worst danger, apart from Graham, Kirk sat upon the table, and his hands were in his pockets, which is a dangerous place for a born gunman's hands to be. Over and above all else, Graham had to be reckoned with. It would take something extraordinary to throw him off his guard. Something extraordinary! That was it! Peggy was looking at him gravely, but her eyes were confident and inspired. You want something extraordinary, said they contentedly; we have it.

She had not accepted the proffered seat. She moved a step nearer to Graham, only one step, then putting herself between Kirk upon the table, and Peter in his chair against the wall. Thus Kirk's view of the second captive was obscured. Peter did not like it, because it placed Peggy directly in Kirk's line of fire; but he saw the logic of it.

"My dear people," she said softly. "I hate to spoil your illusions, but I don't think, even now, you realize whom you're dealing with." She had her audience; all eyes were upon her, cool and confidently amused, but still she held them. "I'm afraid all these lovely dressings of a kilt in the cellar and burials at sea are just so much poppycock. They'll never come off, my dear Mere Colibri. Things aren't always what they seem—my dear Mr. Graham." She had dropped it as handy a hint as she could find, there; if Peter did not take it, she might as well throw up the sponge. But he would, he had; out of the corner of her eye she had seen his shoulders hitch forward almost imperceptibly, and his weight poised itself forward.

(To be continued)

CRYPTOQUOTE—A cryptogram quotation
 NS DBPUZ WMS KPGVWJ, NMGVS
 WMS KPGVW NS OVXDS—DXVVSW.
 Yesterday's Cryptoquote: OLD HOMER'S THEME WAS BUT A DREAM HIMSELF A FICTION TOO—SCOTT.
 Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. WILLIAMS OUR BOARDING HOUSE With Major Hoopie

POOR RADAR! HE WAS HIRED AS A GARDENER, WITH CREDENTIALS, AND HE'S BEEN TRYING TO CLIMB THE GRASS FOR A MONTH—AN' LOOKIT TH' STOPS AN' STARTS IN IT!

YEH—HE DON'T GIT OUT MUCH, DOES HE? HE'S AS TANNED AS AN OYSTER!

THERE IT IS, TWIGGS, IN ALL ITS PRISTINE GLORY! IF I DO SAY IT MYSELF, NO DOCTOR COULD REPAIR A FRACTURED LIMB ONE WHIT NEATER THAN I'VE RESTORED THIS VASE! ONLY THE THIN HAIRLINE OF A CRACK IS VISIBLE—HAR-RUMPH!

HOW DO YOU DO IT, MAJOR? WITH TWO STRIKES ON YOU, YOU HIT A TOPPED GROUND, AND WHEN THE DUST BLOWS AWAY YOU'RE STANDING ON THIRD BASE!—YOU COULD GO THROUGH A CYCLONE CARRYING AN ARMFUL OF EGGS!

HE'S JUST A GREAT MAN, THAT'S ALL.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

INSPECTOR, I DON'T LIKE THIS!

I'M NOT WITHOUT INFLUENCE, YOU'LL REGRET SEARCHING MY HOUSE!

EASY, BOSS!

LOOK AT TH' BEDROOM WINDOW... SHE'S GONE!

HMM... DAINY!

IT LOOKS LIKE KING WAS RIGHT, YOU MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO HIDE...

HMPFF! IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY, ER... GO AHEAD AND SEARCH THE PLACE!

JOE PALOOKA

By HAM FISHER

I WUZ IN TH' SPOT-REMOVIN' BIZNESS, IT'S DONE WIT' CHEMICALS. YA GOT ANY SPOTS? I'LL SHOW YA.

I THINK SO, WHAT WERE YOU DOING... WHOLESALE OR RETAIL?

JUST... WELL... UH... RETAIL. I BROUGHT ME INVENTORY WIT' ME, I'LL DO SOME BUSINESS ON TH' SIDE WHILE IM HELPIN' TH' BOICH FER ANN.

THIS VAST COUNTRY, LOOK AT THOSE MOUNTAINS.

YOU KIN HAYE IT! GIMME A SPOT IN C'—PERMIT NEAR TH' SUBWA—HERE TH' DEARS WIT' TH' ANTELOPE COATS PLAY...YUK YUK!!

YOU REALLY KILL ME, I'M GLAD YOU CAME OUT, JERRY.

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford Tuna

MA--DOTTY'S STILL MAD AT ME FOR SAYING THE WRONG THINGS AT THE PARTY LAST NIGHT--

MOMMY, LET'S PLAY A GAME-- WHAT IF A SMALL COMES TO YOUR MIND WHEN YOU THINK OF DADDY?

MM--- I GUESS A FOUR-LEGGED ONE WITH LONG EARS--

OH, I KNOW-- A BUNNY!

NO, DEAR-- I DON'T MEAN A BUNNY!

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

IT'S A MUST-JIGGS--YOU GOTTA BE AT DINTY'S TONIGHT--

IF I KIN GIT ME WORK DONE THAT MAGGIE ORDERED ME TO DO-- I'LL BE THERE!

WELL-- BLOW ME DOWN! HERE COMES YOUR WIFE!

HIDE--OR IF SHE SEES YOU--YOU'LL NOT BE AT DINTY'S TONIGHT!

LISTEN--DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO BEAT THAT RUG THIS MORNING? NOW GET BUSY--I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE!!

PUT MORE LIFE IN YOUR SWING!

IM AFRAID THERE'LL BE A DEATH IN IT--

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

West led the spade queen. The king was smothered by East's ace and a spade was returned. South guffed the third round of the suit and then took stock.

It was obvious that in addition to the two tricks already lost a diamond would have to be surrendered to the enemy, and therefore the fate of the contract rested squarely on the trump situation.

South, knowing his "percentages," realized that with three trumps missing, the proper play was to finesse for the king, and acting on that knowledge he led a low trump and, when West played the five, put in dummy's queen. The finesse was successful, but unfortunately West still had the K-10 over declarer's jack and therefore could not be deprived of a trump trick. The contract was doomed.

South was right in finessing for the heart king but he was wrong in his technique. The proper lead from his hand was the jack. Consider: if the heart king is in West's hand--blank, singly guarded or doubly guarded--the lead of the jackjack cannot lose. If West does not cover, the jack holds, and another finesse is established. If West does cover, dummy's ace wins, and if East shows out (as in this actual deal) a second finesse is automatically set up against West's ten. In short, once declarer has determined to finesse for the king (as he should), the play of the jack cannot cost a trick, and it gains in the event that West has all three of the missing trumps.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin

QUICK, MILT, GIVE CAP TWENTY-FIVE CENTS SO HE CAN GET THE BOOK BACK FORE MILLIE GETS HERE--

OH, UH, MILLIE--? I FEEL SURE WE'LL FIND TH' BOOK NOW, UH--

TH' CROOK?--TAKIN' MY BOOK FOR A QUARTER, WHEN IT COST COUSIN MILLIE THREE DOLLARS--

BUT WHY ARE THEY MAKIN' SUCH A FUSS? GEE? SHE GAVE IT TO ME--SO WHY COULDN'T I WANT TO?? GEE?

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McBride

I SHOULDN'T WEAR MY NEW PANAMA OUT HERE ON TH' LAKE.

GOLLY, IT'S LEAKING! GRAB THAT CAN AND START BAILING.

TILLIF THE TOILET

By Webster

SHE DROPPED THE SHOE WHEN I WAS CARRYING HER TO THE CAR, BOSS! YOU'VE LEFT A CLUE!

THEY HAVEN'T SEEN THE PHONES OFF THE RACK!

THE MIGRAINE DIAMOND BRINGS BAD LUCK! I HAD IT AND FELL INTO YOUR CLUTCHES!

YOU HAD IT AND A CLOCK LUCK! I HAD IT AND WORSE LUCK IS TO COME!

HO/HUM! THIS IS TOO SUPERSTOOPENDOUS/SOMEBODY MUST BE REHEARSING A RADIO DRAMA!