

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

**OLD TIME FIDDLERS**  
 AND  
**STEP DANCING CONTEST**  
**MONDAY, JUNE 20th, 8.30 p.m.**  
 IN  
**POTATO WAREHOUSE**  
 AT  
**MORELL**  
 GOOD CASH PRIZES  
 Please send Entries to Secretary, Cdn. Legion, Morell,  
 before June 16th.  
 Seating accommodations for a large crowd

**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.

**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. 5 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 CFXY 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)  
 The good turn that you do today  
 The future'll many times repay.  
 —Peter Rabbit.  
 Something was going to happen,  
 something exciting. Peter Rabbit  
 knew it. He didn't know how he  
 knew it, but he was as sure of it  
 as he was that he was sitting in  
 his favorite bramble-tangle in the  
 dear Old Briar-Patch with Old Man  
 Coyote just outside. You know  
 Old Man Coyote is Howler the  
 Wolf's smaller cousin. He really  
 is a Wolf, the Prairie Wolf.  
 Right now he was standing as  
 still as if he were made of stone  
 or wood, as if he couldn't move.  
 He was staring hard at a place in  
 the grass a little way from him.  
 He didn't once look away from the  
 spot. He was watching that spot  
 just as Black Pussy watches be-  
 side a mouse hole he thinks a  
 Mouse will come out of.  
 Peter was watching that spot  
 too. He had thought that some-  
 thing had moved there when he  
 had first looked, but now he  
 wasn't sure. Nothing had moved  
 since. No one was to be seen in  
 the grass there. Not a single Merry  
 Little Breeze was about. Yet when  
 he had first looked he thought the  
 grass just there had moved a lit-  
 tle. If it had what or who had  
 made it move.  
 Close by were a number of little  
 ridges where the earth had been  
 pushed up from underneath. They  
 had been there for several days.  
 Old Man Coyote looked up to  
 show his teeth to Blacky, for more  
 than once Blacky had spoiled his  
 hunting. He delights in doing  
 such things. It was at just that  
 instant that Peter saw the grass  
 end right close to that spot Old  
 Man Coyote was watching so  
 closely. Either that tunnel ended  
 right there or it went down in the  
 ground too deep for the roof to be  
 pushed up. Probably Miner wasn't  
 using those tunnels any more.  
 Peter had seen no sign that he  
 was. Now he didn't think any-  
 thing about them or about Miner.  
 "Caw, caw, caw!" That was  
 Blacky the Crow flying over. He  
 saw Old Man Coyote and knew at  
 once that he was watching for  
 someone, probably a Mouse. "Caw,  
 caw, caw!" cawed the black flier  
 overhead.  
 Old Man Coyote looked up to  
 show his teeth to Blacky, for more  
 than once Blacky had spoiled his  
 hunting. He delights in doing  
 such things. It was at just that  
 instant that Peter saw the grass  
 end right close to that spot Old  
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 someone, probably a Mouse. "Caw,  
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 overhead.

**Contract Bridge**

(By Josephine Culbertson)  
**BAD LUCK**  
 There is a vast difference be-  
 tween playing a hand "double-  
 dummy" and playing for the best  
 chance at rubber or duplicate  
 bridge.  
 In today's deal the expert de-  
 clarer was unmercifully ragged by  
 friends for "booting the contract,"  
 but he knew and they knew that  
 he had simply been a victim of  
 bad luck.

South dealer.  
 North-South vulnerable.  
 ♠ 10 9  
 ♥ 8 5  
 ♦ 8 7 3 2  
 ♣ K Q 10 4  
 ♠ J 5  
 ♥ 10 9 8 7  
 ♦ 10 9 8 7  
 ♣ A 10 9 8 7  
 The bidding:  
 South West North East  
 1 ♠ 3 ♣ 4 ♠ Pass  
 5 ♣ Pass Pass Pass

West opened the diamond king.  
 South won with the ace, drew two  
 rounds of trumps, and then thought  
 matters over carefully.  
 Obviously, he could lose a dia-  
 mond, a heart and a spade. If  
 South could have seen the oppo-  
 nent's hands, it would have been  
 simply itself to lead and pass  
 the jack of spades — East, after  
 taking the trick would be "end-  
 played." Actually, however, though  
 South made this spade play, if  
 it did not turn out as well as it  
 might have! East unhesitatingly  
 returned a low heart, and South,  
 afraid that by sucking he would  
 give West the lead for the cashing  
 of a diamond, went up with the  
 heart ace. He then led another  
 spade and took a second finesse,  
 hoping to discard a loser on the  
 spade ace. Needless to say, how-  
 ever, East took the trick and cashed  
 the heart king to set the con-  
 tract.  
 Although it failed, South's play  
 was the best "percentage." There  
 was an excellent chance that West  
 had one or both of the missing  
 spade honors — a far better chance  
 than that the heart king was held  
 by East.

**Macleaned**  
 TEETH ARE  
**WHITER TEETH!**  
 MACLEANS  
 TOOTH PASTE

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**  
 By Zane Grey  
 KING, I'M WORRIED STIFF!  
 THE SHOW'S GOING ON LIKE CLOCKWORK, ROCKY!  
 I KNOW IT, BUT I CHUPT  
 HELD THINKING THAT  
 "GUARDRAIL" WON'T  
 SHOW UP TO DO THE  
 FEATURED ACT!  
 REBEL SOON! KNOWS IT'S ALMOST  
 TIME FOR THE VOLCANO LEAP. SEE  
 YOU LATER, ROCKY! DON'T WANT TO  
 MISS THIS!

**JOE PALOOKA**  
 AN' I OVE YA  
 SUCH A DEBT  
 FER SAVING  
 MY LIFE, WELL...  
 I GUESS I'LL  
 MAKE TH' GREAT  
 SACRIFICE...  
 I DON'T WANTA TALK ABOUT WHAT JOE'S MEANT TH'...  
 GULP! LIKE MY OWN SON... OR THAT I GIVE 'EM 'IS  
 START... LIVED FER 'EM... WORKED FER 'EM... 'AIF BEEN  
 HIS BEST MAN WIS EVERYTHING I'VE EVER (SCUSE  
 ME GULP!) I... I... KNOW... YA SAVED MY LIFE...  
 I'LL MAKE TH' GREATEST SACRIFICE...  
 GULP! I... I... CAN'T LET 'CHA...  
 GO AWAY...  
 NO... I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS  
 TO YA, JERRY... NO... WHAT  
 GREATER LOVE DOES A MAN  
 GIVE THAN T' SACRIFICE  
 HISSELF... SO... I... WELL...  
 I'LL  
 DO  
 SO  
 AWAY...  
 I CAN'T DO IT, YA  
 OLE BUTTER-BALL...  
 ALL I'VE GOT YA  
 RE-MOBISE ME FER  
 SPENDING ME LAST  
 TREE SKINS!

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**  
 LOOK, DADDY—  
 RUPERT HAS A  
 PROG!  
 OH, DOTTY I HAVE  
 A PRESENT FOR  
 YOU!  
 OH, THANK  
 YOU,  
 HORACE!  
 E-E-EK!  
 GOLLY I GAVE HER  
 ONE WHEN SHE WAS  
 A LITTLE GIRL  
 LAST YEAR!  
 ACT LIKE  
 THAT!

**HENRY**  
 "PEPPOP"  
 VITAMINS  
 FOR THAT  
 LISTLESS  
 DOG!  
 PET SHOP  
 GR-R

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB**  
 EL DORA SAID SHE AN' MR.  
 CHUCKLEBERRY WOULD BE  
 DELIGHTED TO COME TO  
 DINNER.  
 WHAT'RE YOU  
 GOIN' TO GET 'EM FOR  
 WEDDIN' PRESENTS?  
 I DON'T KNOW YET! A SILVER  
 VASE, OR A LACE  
 TABLECLOTH, OR...  
 WHY DON'T  
 YOU GET  
 'EM A TEN  
 A FISHIN'  
 POLE?  
 MY LAND!  
 I'VE A FOOTBALL  
 WOULD BE NICE—OR  
 A CATCHER'S MITT—  
 OR...  
 NO WONDER BILLY  
 DOESN'T WANT A NEW  
 FATHER! I DO HIM 'IT!

**BRINGING UP FATHER**  
 I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS NEW  
 BUTLER MAGGIE MORGAN  
 BUT I'D LIKE TO LET HIM  
 KNOW WHO'S BOSS  
 AROUND HERE!  
 WELL?  
 OH—I FEEL  
 PRETTY GOOD  
 NOW, AISEY!  
 DADDY—DO YOU SEE  
 THE BUTLER THAT  
 MOTHER EMPLOYED?  
 WHAT DO YOU THINK?  
 I'M NOT  
 THINKIN'—  
 NO WONDER  
 I'M NOT  
 HIM WHEN 'T  
 TIME COMES!

**TILLIE THE TOILER**  
 MR. NAYLOR YOU'LL HAVE TO  
 LEAVE MISS JONES ALONE  
 OR SHE WON'T GIVE US BLUBBETS'  
 BUSINESS.  
 THANK YOU,  
 MR. SIMPKINS.  
 JUST TO HOLD A  
 JOB, I HAVE TO  
 STAY AWAY FROM  
 THAT GIRL!  
 THE ZOONP CO!  
 WORKS US TOO  
 FAST!  
 THE ZOONP CO!  
 WORKS US TOO  
 LONG HOURS.  
 BAH! YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT  
 A GRIEVANCE!  
 THE ZOONP CO!  
 PAYS US  
 TOO LITTLE.

**PENNY**  
 YES, ELSA, I'M GOING TO TAKE A  
 JOB AT THE SHORE THIS  
 VACATION—I WANT TO  
 GET MY CAREER  
 ROLLING, YOU KNOW.  
 I'M GOING TO PUT SOME OF MY  
 MONEY IN U.S. SAVINGS BONDS  
 AND NEXT FALL BUY SAVINGS  
 STAMPS REGULARLY—BUT DEF-  
 ALL THE KIDS AT OUR SCHOOL DO.  
 —SURE, THEN I'LL HAVE THE LOOT  
 TO START MY CAREER AS A  
 MODEL—FATHER SAYS IT'S  
 SWELL AND THAT I'M ACTUALLY  
 LENDING MY  
 GOVERNMENT  
 MY CASH AND...  
 I'M UNCLE SAM'S REAL PARTNER  
 AND I'M MAKING MONEY BESIDES  
 IT SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE—  
 I MEAN, GET A LOAD OF LITTLE  
 OL' ME SWANNING A DEAL  
 LIKE THAT!

**L'I' ABNER**  
 HERE'S  
 TH' USH?  
 FISH?  
 HAWKEYE!  
 FLING IT INTO TH'  
 GARBAGE PAIL, SON!  
 TH' MAIN THING IS,  
 WE GOT TH' NEWS-  
 PAPER IT WERE  
 WRAPPED IN!  
 READ ME  
 TH' SASSETY  
 NEWS? IT'S  
 NICE. I  
 KNOW WHAT  
 OTHER SOSHIL  
 LEADERS  
 ARE DOIN'—  
 IT SAYS TH'  
 DOWNAGER MRS.  
 VAN FLOPHOUSEN  
 WAS SAILED T' TH'  
 ISLE O' CAPRI  
 IN HER 300-FOOT  
 YACHT!  
 WH?—THEY REMINDS  
 ME—WELL, WASTA  
 SHOVE OFF T'  
 DEAD HAWG  
 ISLAND IN HAW-  
 3-FOOT BOAT?  
 HERE'S A  
 AD—ZEEPER  
 HELPER  
 BOY?—IF I  
 GULP?  
 HE NEEDS  
 ME, MAMMY.  
 SO HE  
 DO—  
 I GIM?  
 —GUESS  
 YOU'VE  
 GOTTA  
 GO, SON?

**RIP KIRBY**  
 I HEAR  
 A CAR'S  
 HEADLIGHTS  
 IT MUST BE THE  
 BOARDER!  
 I HEAR  
 A CAR'S  
 ON JOHN,  
 JOHN! I'M  
 DRIVING  
 SHE'S NOT THE  
 WOMAN YOU  
 FEAR?  
 GOOD EVENING,  
 I SUPPOSE  
 YOU'RE MR.  
 SMITH...  
 THAT'S RIGHT... AND IT ISN'T VERY  
 DIFFICULT TO RECOGNIZE YOU,  
 MISS MADLON.

**AL CAPP**  
 HERE'S A  
 AD—ZEEPER  
 HELPER  
 BOY?—IF I  
 GULP?  
 HE NEEDS  
 ME, MAMMY.  
 SO HE  
 DO—  
 I GIM?  
 —GUESS  
 YOU'VE  
 GOTTA  
 GO, SON?

**Alex Raymond**  
 I HEAR  
 A CAR'S  
 ON JOHN,  
 JOHN! I'M  
 DRIVING  
 SHE'S NOT THE  
 WOMAN YOU  
 FEAR?  
 GOOD EVENING,  
 I SUPPOSE  
 YOU'RE MR.  
 SMITH...  
 THAT'S RIGHT... AND IT ISN'T VERY  
 DIFFICULT TO RECOGNIZE YOU,  
 MISS MADLON.