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OPENING DATE: September 13, 1948.

For complete information, write to

J. A. HEBB, B.A., Headmaster.

1948 SAILING SCHEDULE, SUBJECT TO CHANGE

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(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 Carribou—
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

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

WHAT PETER DIDN'T GUESS

So much there is on every hand
We see yet do not understand.
—Peter Rabbit.

Three years is a long time in the lives of most of the Green Forest and Green Meadows folk, Peter Rabbit, for instance Yes, sir it is a long time. It was nearly three years since Peter had made the acquaintance of the Dobson Flies and had seen Mrs. Dobson place her eggs on a big rock so that when they hatched the babies would surely fall in the water. He had wondered about those babies and what had become of them, then had forgotten them altogether.

This evening he had taken it into is head to run over to Laughing Brook. Perhaps he could find his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Longbill, the Woodcocks. He was sure that they were nesting somewhere near Laughing Brook. They had arrived in April and it was now May, so they must be nesting. It was part of the spring fun to try to find their nest. He always looked for it and never found it.

Over in the Smilling Pool the Hylas and Frogs and Toads were singing. As Peter sat on the bank of Laughing Brook listening he forgot what had brought him there. It was early evening and still light enough to see clearly. He was idly looking down at the water when out of it at his very feet crawled some one who was a total stranger to him. His eyes opened a little wider as he stared. The stranger was long of body, with six legs at the upper end, a big head with a pair of ugly-looking curved paws, and was dark gray in color. He was wholly unlike any one Peter ever had seen before. Those jaws looked as if they could pinch, and pinch hard, any one foolish enough to meddle with their possessor. Peter had no intention of meddling, but he was curious.

"I don't believe I've ever seen you before," said Peter.

The stranger said nothing, paying no attention whatever to Peter For a moment or two he remained right at the edge of the water as if in a strange place and not knowing which way to go. Just then Peter spied another coming out of the water. Farther along on the bank were two more. All looked so exactly alike that Peter couldn't tell one from another. They all acted alike, as if they were in a strange place and were uncertain what to do next.

"Can I help you?" asked Peter politely.

No one answered him. No one paid any attention to him. By this time several more of these strange folk had come out of the water. The first one began to crawl about, now this way, now that. The others did the same thing.

"Are you looking for something? Because if you are perhaps I can help you find it," said Peter.

Still no reply. It was as if these strangers didn't hear him at all. Perhaps they didn't. Or perhaps they were too intent on what they were doing to be bothered. They crawled about briskly, but not in any one direction as if they were going to some special place. It was more as if they were looking for something. Peter was sure that they were and wondered what it could be. One of them even started to climb a tree.

"Have you ever been on land before?" asked Peter.

"I don't believe I've ever seen you before," said Peter

He might just as well have held his tongue. Indeed he might just as well not have been there at all for all the notice that was given him. As a matter of fact they never had been on land before. Considering that they had spent their lives in the water it was surprising that they crawled about so easily.

One of them came to a small log. He crawled along beside it until he found a place where he could crawl under. Peter watched him do this then kept watch for him to come out again. He watched in vain. When he looked around for the others most of these had disappeared. Peter had just a glimpse of one crawling under a big stone. There wasn't another in sight.

Who these strangers were Peter couldn't even guess. If some one had told him that these were the grown-up babies from the tiny eggs he had seen Mrs. Dobson place on a big rock beside Laughing Brook almost three-years before he wouldn't have believed it. They were.

The next story: "Surprise of His Life."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

ALL IN THE TIMING

A somewhat tricky problem of timing was involved in today's deal:

South, dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

North: ♠ 5 ♥ A 10 9 3 ♦ Q J 6 2 ♣ A K 5 4

West: ♠ A K 10 9 7 2 ♥ 6 ♦ 8 4 3 ♣ J 9 7

East: ♠ Q 6 4 ♥ K 5 2 ♦ A 10 9 7 ♣ Q 10 3

South: ♠ J 8 3 ♥ Q J 8 7 4 ♦ K 5 ♣ 8 6 2

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
Pass	Pass	1 ♦	Pass
1 ♥	1 ♠	3 ♥	3 ♠
4 ♥	Pass	Pass	Dbl.
Pass	Pass	Pass	

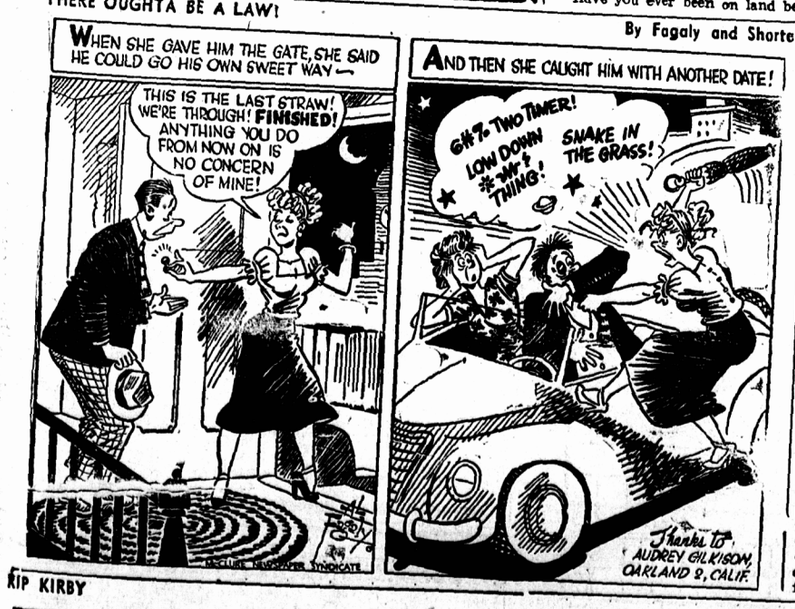
West opened the spade king, and dummy's singleton appeared, shifted to trumps. Declarer was sure that the trump king was offside, and, not wanting to let the enemy take out too many of dummy's trumps, he put up the ace. It was a shortsighted maneuver! Now when he led a diamond, East ducked and South could win with the king, then ruff a spade, but after that there was no way of South's again reentering his own hand quickly enough to ruff his last spade. When he led dummy's diamond queen, East won and cashed the trump king, then took out dummy's last trump by playing the heart five. Declarer could discard either a spade or a club on the diamond jack, but he nevertheless had to concede four tricks.

On the bidding — including West's original pass and East's double of the four-heart contract —it was obvious that the diamond ace lay in front of the king. Taking advanage of that circumstances South should have proceeded as follows:

He should have ducked the trump lead in dummy and permitted East to win the trick. East would make his best return of a trump. South would win this in his own hand and ruff a spade, then lead a low diamond from dummy. If East put up his ace in order to knock out dummy's last trump, South would have three diamond tricks at his disposal; if East ducked dummy's diamond lead, South would win and ruff his last spade. Then one club discard on an easily establishable diamond would be sufficient.

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

By Fagaly and Shorten

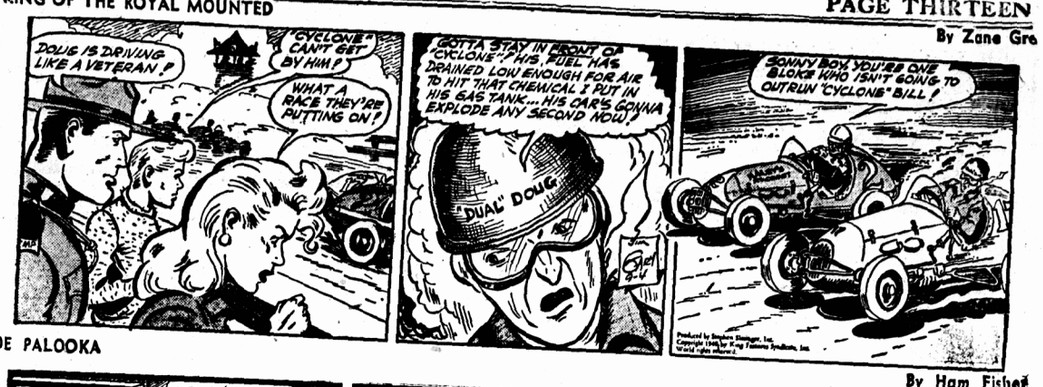


RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford

BRINGING UP FATHER

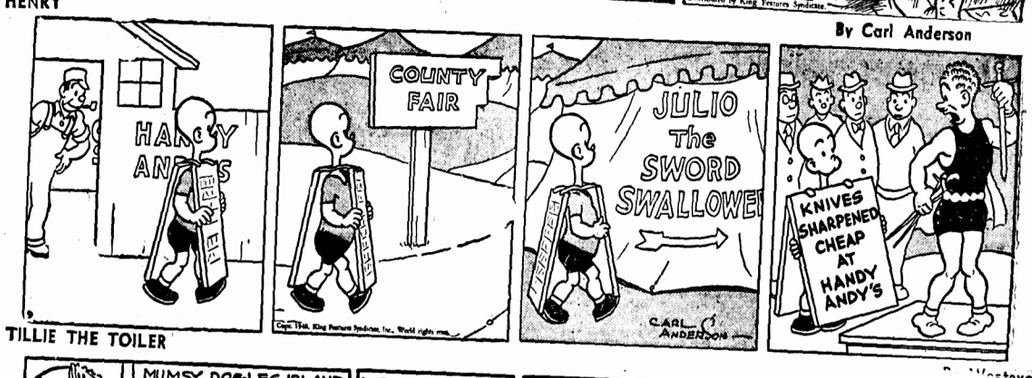
By George McManus

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwina

HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Westover

PENNY

By Harry Hoenigman