

MUSICALE AT NOTRE DAME ACADEMY

ON TUESDAY, MAY 11, AT 8:15 P.M.

The Senior Music Pupils of Notre Dame Academy will entertain parents and friends with a program of fine music sponsored by the Notre Dame Alumnae.

The entertainment will consist of instrumental music, vocal selections and choral numbers.

"The Maypole Dance" in a gay spring-time setting will be a special feature.

Admission fee of 40c will go towards Alumnae funds.

A. Y. P. A. DRAMA FESTIVAL

Semi-Finals
ST. PETER'S HALL
Rochford Square
THURSDAY, MAY 20
Starting at 8 o'clock.
Two Plays and Specialties

Tickets may be obtained at the Akegweit Gift Shop, Tweel's Groceries, and Shoma's Grocery

SOUTH WINSLOE Y.P.U.
Present their Three-Act Play
"LOOKIN' LOVELY"
with Specialties
IN WINSLOE HALL
On
WEDNESDAY, MAY 26th
CURTAIN 8:30 P.M.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A WELL-EARNED SLAM

In one sense, South in today's deal was favored by the fickle goddess of luck, but in another sense he had only himself to thank for bringing home the slam contract.

North, dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

♠	J74	♠	K109
♥	A85	♥	QJ6
♦	A62	♦	K86
♣	10986	♣	QJ84
♠	Q109	♠	743
♥	743	♥	743
♦	Q108	♦	743
♣	Q108	♣	743

The bidding:
North East South West
1♣ Pass 1♠ Pass
2NT Pass 4♠ Pass
6♣ Pass 6♠ Pass

West opened the ten of hearts— which might have played a significant part in the following proceedings, but didn't.

Dummy's heart king won. East playing the five-spade, and a low spade was led. South was happy to capture the trick with his own spade queen, but when West showed out, matters took a serious turn, because it was apparent that East's remaining king-ten, over dummy's jack, constituted a sure spade trick. That is, sure, unless—

At the third trick South led his diamond jack to the ace. He ruffed a diamond, returned to the club king and ruffed dummy's last diamond, then went back to the club ace and ruffed a club.

Since East had had to follow suit to all of these tricks, victory was now in plain sight for the declarer. Re-entering dummy again, by leading to the heart ace, declarer led the last club. When he ruffed away East's club jack, South was down to the ace-small of trumps—which had been his objective from the start. Now he excited with his last heart—and, as he had hoped, East was forced to win the trick. Since East's two cards at this point were the king and ten of trumps, he was "end-played" if he led the trump ten, dummy's jack would win; if he led the trump king, South would of course win with the ace and take the last trick with dummy's jack.

South did an excellent job—but observe what would have happened if East had unblocked his high hearts and allowed his partner to win the sure defensive trick in that suit!

had agreed he was to keep the boys.

"And what that cost him I don't care to think," Miss Sally sighed.

"Even Gwenn, who still sticks up for Lorry, agrees her cousin made a shrewd bargain. No, I don't think Lorry has married, after all. I believe her Cuban adorer wasn't able to shed his domestic entanglements as quickly as she did, so she's staying in Chicago till he can join her. I wish Jay would marry again. Old-fashioned as I am, I can't help feeling he deserves a home. All he's been through has embittered him, though. And I don't suppose many girls would care to tackle the proposition of managing that household—two delicate children on a narrow income."

Not many girls, Brown had mentally agreed at the time. Now, as he looked across the desk, he thought—but how about Alixe Van Eiden?

CHAPTER IV

Alixe Van Eiden rose to shake hands with Bill as he entered the inner office—a tall young woman in unrelieved grey—big-boned, dignified, quietly gracious. Alixe had lost the sparkle of first youth, one could see, but her madonna-fair look had taken on something finer. Here in this businesslike office, behind her broad desk stacked with work, she presented a more interesting picture. Brown thought, then when acting the assiduous attendant on an exacting parent.

"I hate to trouble you," Bill

(Continued On Page 16)

RELIEVE ACHE & PAINS BY RUBBING IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

35¢

By Alex Raymond

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTFD

By Zona Gray



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fish



DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford



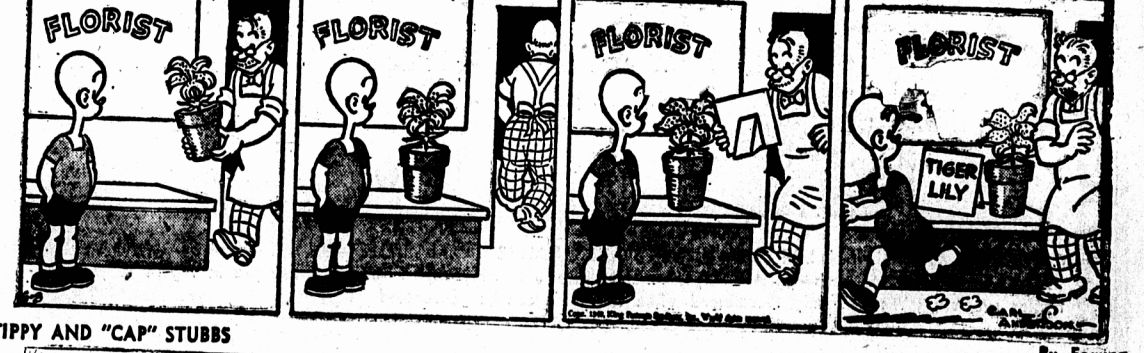
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen



ANNUAL MEETING

QUEENS COUNTY PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION

will be held on Monday, May 10th, at 1:30 P.M.

In the

WHELAN MEMORIAL HALL

Grafton Street
B. R. HOLMAN
President

Charlottetown
C. R. McQUAID
Secretary

TEAR DOWN THAT outhouse

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Requires no running water—not a Chemical Closet
The perfect Toilet for—
SUMMER COTTAGES, RURAL HOMES, SCHOOLS
SERVICE STATIONS, HALLS, etc.

\$125.00 COMPLETE

For further information write 139 Upper Prince St.
Charlottetown or Phone 2456-J

No, Mr. Brown

By Gertrude Knevels

"I can see her now just eighteen, and making her debut at her first big party. She wasn't a pretty girl—not even then in her lace and pearls and roses—just big and sweet and wholesome looking, her fine eyes too grave for her years. Some one brought Jerome King to be introduced—a stranger in town. He was older than the boys Alixe had grown up with, more serious, more distinguished, I suppose. Anyway they fell in love that day. Poor things! Their romance didn't last long when Mrs. Van Eiden found out about Jay's prospects or the lack of them. She said Alixe was far too young to think of marriage, carried her off to Europe for a year. Most of that time was spent in Swiss and German health resorts—Mrs. Van Eiden's health began to break about that time—and when they got home Jerome had met and married Gwenn Harding's cousin, that pretty little wretch, Lorraine Roper. Poor fellow he paid for his folly."

"I'm afraid he did," Brown nodded. "Mrs. King must have been something of a beauty," he added, "from her photograph in the boys' nursery."

"Her photograph is about as much use to Jerry and Little Rusty," Miss Sally sniffed contemptuously, "as their mother ever was. Oh, Lorraine tried I dare say, but she wasn't strong—or thought she wasn't—and she had the unlucky kind of children who are always getting hurt or catching something. If she had been able to keep a nurse for them—if she could have managed without continually taunting poor Jay because he had not been able to make his law practice yet—the marriage might have lasted longer. It was a sorry business at the end because Lorry fell in love with a business guest of Mr. Harding's, a rich Cuban named Manuel Silva, and ran away with him."

"She's married again?" Bill inquired. "Jay has never mentioned her to me except to say that she

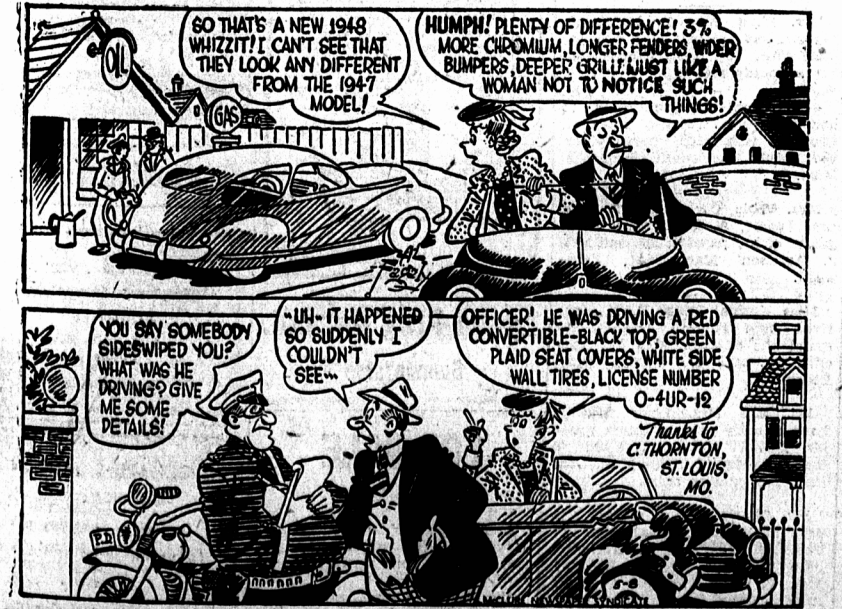
Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford MacBride



THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

By Fagaly and Shorten



KIP KIRBY

