

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

Wholesale Houses

The following Wholesale Houses will close at 12 o'clock noon Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of Old Home Week:

SIDNEY T. GREEN & CO.
J. C. MONTGOMERY.
N. RATTENBURY LTD.
BEATON'S WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.
CARVELL BROS. LTD.
ATLANTIC WHOLESALERS (Eastern) LTD.
P. W. TURNER
CLARKE FRUIT CO. LTD.
DEBLOIS BROS. LTD.



Harry D. White (left), former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, and Lauchlin Currie, administrative assistant to the late President Roosevelt, have been named by Elizabeth T. Bentley, avowed former Red spy, as two governmental officials who provided wartime information which she submitted to the Russians. Both denied they ever knew Miss Bentley or ever furnished her with confidential information.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride

TH PLUMBING'S BUSTED, NAPOLEON! QUACK, RUM AND FETCH! THE PLUMBER SAID THE PLUMBER DON'T LOCK DO STUPID THE PLUMBER.

THAT WAS ALL THE YOUNG FOX SAID. HE WAS FEELING LESS AND LESS LIKE SHOWING OFF. HE MADE A FIERCE RUSH BUT CHECKED IT BEFORE GETTING TOO NEAR. YOU SEE THOSE LITTLE STRANGERS HADN'T BACKED A SINGLE STEP. THEY SIMPLY STAMPEDED HARDER THAN EVER AND RAISED THEIR TAILS A LITTLE HIGHER. SOMEHOW THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE TAILS THAT GAVE HIM AN UNEASY FEELING. THERE WAS SOMETHING THREATENING ABOUT THOSE TAILS, YET HOW IN THE WORLD COULD TWO SMALL TAILS HURT HIM? OF COURSE THEY COULDN'T. THEY WERE JUST A WARNING THAT THEIR OWNERS BETTER BE LEFT ALONE, OR ELSE. THE YOUNG FOX FELT THE WARNING, BUT DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.

"Traidy!" called one of his brothers.

"What are you waiting for?" cried another.

The small black and white strangers made another very short rush at him and again he jumped back. Then they lowered their tails, stamped two or three times, and began to move about looking for grasshoppers and grubs and anything else equally good to eat. It was perfectly clear that they were not afraid of the young fox and intended not to have their dinner interrupted.

"This was too much for the Braggart. The unafraids had separated although still near together. This gave the young fox more confidence. He would catch them one at a time. What could they possibly do to hurt him? Their teeth might be sharp, but they were small, much smaller than his own. They were nothing to be afraid of. Nox that the two were separated they seemed even smaller than at first. They looked harmless. They even looked helpless.

The young fox waited until they were well apart. Then he started a rush at the smaller of the two and this time he meant business. What happened then he never did know exactly. He saw the small stranger turn, stamp and throw up his tail. This time it went over his back until the tip almost touched his head.

That was all the young fox saw for several minutes. His eyes smarted dreadfully and he couldn't use them. Something made him choke and strangle trying to get his breath. And there was the

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

WHY IS IT, ASKS GRINDSTONE THE STENO, SHE CAN BE WORKING ALL DAY LIKE A GALLEY SLAVE AND BOSS'S NEVER AROUND TO NOTICE --

BUT LET HER GET UP TO WASH HER HANDS OR TAKE A DRINK OF WATER --!

HARRUMPH! -- AT THE WATER FOUNTAIN AGAIN, EH, MISS GRINDSTONE? YOU BEEM TO SPEND MOST OF THE DAY THERE. WHAT ARE YOU, A SECRETARY OR A WATER BUFFALO?

Thank to NANNIE J. NANNIE, BRANDON, NISC.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE LESSON

The lesson learned through fright or pain. You seldom have to learn again.

—Reddy Fox.

The biggest of five young Foxes barked dreadful threats, of what he would do to two small folks in black and white coats as side by side they faced him. The braggart said that he was going to kill them and eat them and he really meant what he said. He had bragged to his brothers and sisters that he was not afraid of any one his own size, so of course he wasn't afraid of any one who was smaller. These two were very much smaller. Yet they had not tried to run away, and they didn't seem in the least afraid. It was this that bothered Reddy. Why were they not afraid? Didn't they know enough to be afraid of one so much bigger than themselves?

He growled, making his growl sound as ugly as he could, which wasn't very ugly, for he wasn't yet old enough to have an ugly-sounding voice. He snarled and showed all his teeth. By raising the hair along his neck and shoulders he made himself look bigger than he really was. He did his best to frighten those little strangers into running, to give him a chance of springing on one of them from behind.

They didn't scare. No sir, they didn't scare the least bit. Instead they ran a few steps straight at him and stamped the ground with their front feet. It startled him so that he jumped back. His brothers and sisters tittered.

"Who's afraid now?" called one "why don't you catch one and show us how to do it?" cried another.

He began to wish that he hadn't bragged so much about what he could do and what he would do. Somehow he didn't feel nearly so bold as he had at first. He wished that his brothers and sisters were not there to see him. But they were and he was feeling less and less like showing off. He made a fierce rush but checked it before getting too near. You see those little strangers hadn't backed a single step. They simply stamped harder than ever and raised their tails a little higher. Somehow there was something about those tails that gave him an uneasy feeling. There was something threatening about those tails, yet how in the world could two small tails hurt him? Of course they couldn't. They were just a warning that their owners better be left alone, or else. The young fox felt the warning, but didn't understand it.

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The small black and white strangers made another very short rush at him and again he jumped back. Then they lowered their tails, stamped two or three times, and began to move about looking for grasshoppers and grubs and anything else equally good to eat. It was perfectly clear that they were not afraid of the young fox and intended not to have their dinner interrupted.

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Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

"OSTRICH TACTICS"

There is one type of defensive play that could be aptly labeled "ostrich tactics". Observe West's performance in the following deal.

South dealer. Both sides vulneur. ♠

♠ K 6 4
♥ 8 5 3
♦ A J 10 4
♣ 8 2

N
W
E
S

♠ 4 5 5 5
♥ 6
♦ 8 7 5
♣ K 10 9 1

♠ Q J 9
♥ A Q 7
♦ 9 2
♣ A Q J 6

The bidding:
South West North East
1♣ Pass 1♦ Pass
2NT Pass 3NT Pass
Pass Pass

South's jump rebid of two notrumps might well have been only one heart, but his actual selection had a favorable effect on the play — not that it should have had!

West opened the heart jack and South won with the queen. South immediately returned the diamond nine, and West, without giving the matter a second thought, played low. Declarer overtook the nine with the ten in dummy, and poor East was "hooked"; no matter what he did. If he took his queen then and there, declarer could run the entire diamond suit on a second finesse, which East actually made the good play of ducking. South had gained an entry to dummy that he sorely needed. He finessed in clubs and won with the queen, then laid down the queen of spades. East held up his ace but when the spade nine was led to the king, he won the trick and exited with a spade.

Declarer, having won his second spade trick, then led directly to the diamond ace and took another club finesse. This gave him three club tricks, two hearts and two diamonds.

Observe what a vast difference it would have made if West had correctly put up his diamond king on the very first lead of that suit! Whatever declarer did, he could win only one diamond trick, and moreover would be deprived of an extra entry to dummy for club leads.

West mumbled that the spade king had looked like a sure entry to dummy in view of the bidding, but that (false) impression should have had no effect whatsoever on West's proper diamond play.

Five Are Injured In Bus, Train Collision

(By The Canadian Press)

BERTHERIE JUNCTION, Que., Aug. 5—Five persons were injured today when a bus and freight train collided at a level crossing near this village about 40 miles northeast of Montreal.

Unable to continue their journey after medical treatment on the spot were Emile Picard, 32, of Montreal, driver of the bus; Dr. J. Chevrete of nearby Joliette; Miss A. Houde; Emilien Coutru and Miss Germaine Rondeau, all of Berthierville.

Provincial Police quoted one witness as saying the bus failed to stop at the crossing and was struck by the Montreal-bound train, pulling 26 cars.

Bank Statement

OTTAWA, Aug. 5.—(CP)—Dominion Government deposits decreased \$43,377,000 to \$90,185,000 in the week ended Aug. 4, the Bank of Canada reported today in its weekly statement. Deposits by chartered banks increased \$29,909,000 to \$827,331,000 while notes in circulation increased \$3,984,000 to \$1.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

THOUGH KING AND 'CLOONE' BILL STRIP THE RACE CAR, DUAL DUAL'S CLIMBERLY HIDDEN MURDER DEVICE IS OVER-LOOKED!

THEY DIDN'T FIND THE DEATH TRAP I SET FOR 'CLOONE'!

ANYWAY I'M IN THE CLEAR... THEY CAN NEVER PROVE THAT I'D HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!

...AND IF I MAKE SURE MY PRISONER 'SPEEDY' LAPS DOESN'T SHOW UP I CAN DRIVE THE FOG-MILER IN HIS CAR! I'LL SHOW 'EM... I'LL SHOW 'EM!

By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

HELLO, WALSH... GLAD YOU'RE HERE. PALOOKA GONNA FIGHT THE ENGLISHMAN?

HULLO, BEARFE... I'AMN'T SURE YET. HE WANTS TOO MUCH PERCENTAGE.

WHICH WAY 'YA GOIN'?

I'M MEETIN' MY GALS AT TH' DE LUKE. HOW 'YA DOIN' WITH THE 'YAK-KAW'?

ISSAT SO I'WELL... I DON'T HAPTA TELL 'YA WHAT A SWEET GAL SHE IS. I'D CALL 'ER TH' IDEAL GIRL. I'AM GONNA GET 'ER TWARRY ME.

UH... A GUY OUGHTA KNOW A GAL FOR A WHILE... I HAD A TON OF EXPERIENCE WITH ONE CERTAIN INDIVIDUAL...

By Ham Fisher

DOTTY DRIPPLE

CRIPPLE! YEAR AFTER YEAR I KEEP TELLING YOU NOT TO PUT YOUR FEET ON THE DESK!

SEE--YOU'RE GETTING INTO A RUT!!

By Buford

BRINGING UP FATHER

I'M SO HAPPY THAT I BOUGHT RADAR--HE'S A WONDERFUL WATCH-DOG--I FEEL SO SAFE AROUND THE HOUSE THESE DAYS!

QUICK--GO OUT IN THE YARD--FEET IS GOING INTO RADAR'S DOG HOUSE! RADAR WILL CHEW 'EM UP!

PEEP?

OW-OWO!

By George McManus

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

TEE-HEE!--SO MR. BUDGE IS PRETENDING TO SUE MR. BIMS FOR BREACH OF CONTRACT OR SOMETHIN'--NOWTA 'CAP'N' ETHEL LOWN!

AN' COLLECTIN' A DOLLAR AN' OF COURT, WHERE'S HE GOING TO GET THE DOLLAR?

WHY, HE'S GIVIN' IT TO THAT NICE??

DID YOU HAPPEN TO SEE MR. BUDGE COMIN' HOME--?

By Edwin

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

PENNY

WHAT YOU RAN OUT OF? YE GODS, WAS THE MOTOR BADLY DAMAGED?

I DON'T ACTUALLY THINK SO, FATHER, BUT THE GARAGE MAN GAVE ME THIS LIST--

IT CERTAINLY DOESN'T SOUND AT ALL SERIOUS, I MEAN, THEY'RE ALL SHORT AND SIMPLE WORDS--

ALL YOU NEED IS A NEW BLOCK VALVE'S, CRANKSHAFT AND RINGS--

By Henry Hoelgesen

RIP KIRBY

...THEN KNOCKY POINTED OUT SIR CHARLES AMONG HUNDREDS OF PASSENGERS. THAT WAS THE CLINCHER, I ARRESTED HIM IMMEDIATELY.

RIP, DO YOU THINK CARLO IS GUILTY? WHAT NOTIVE WOULD THAT LITTLE MAN HAVE FOR KINITE?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT I'VE MET CHARACTERS LIKE KNOCKY IN THE STATES. THEY LIKE THE LIMELIGHT!

SO I TELLS 'EM! PUNCHED 'EM IN THE JAW HE DID! AN' I PUSHED 'EM INTO THE JAIL!

ANOTHER, WHAT SHALL I DO?

STICK TO YOUR STORY! DON'T EVEN TELL SIR ROOMAN ORAG YOU DROVE HER TO THE DOCK!

By Alex Raymond