

### SEA CADETS

ALL SEA CADETS ARE INVITED ABOARD  
H. M. C. S. HAIDA

AT 10 A.M. THIS MORNING, JULY 28th

Cadets are to proceed independently to the ship in full uniform.

J. N. KENNY,  
Commanding Officer.

### BIG BARN DANCE MONTAGUE

Thursday, July 29.

2 Orchestras

Modern and Old Time.  
Hall near Race Track.  
Dancing 9 to 1

Modern Music by  
Red Santry's Orchestra

Admission 50 cents  
Canteen Service

Percentage to Charity.

### NOW GOING ON!

MEYERS STUDIOS

"Most Attractive Child"  
CONTEST

\$100.00

GRAND PRIZE

Age Limit: 6 months to 12 yrs.  
For further details and appointment, phone 2490 or write

MEYERS STUDIOS

128 Richmond Street,  
Charlottetown

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND'S  
LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

### SUSPICIOUS FLEET

### Morrissey's STOMACH TONIC

Useful for the treatment of stomach disorders due to excessive acid secretion, heartburn, digestive upset, gaseous condition of the stomach, gastric pains, dyspepsia, etc.

\$2.00 PER BOTTLE  
For Sale at all Drug Stores  
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR A FREE SAMPLE

### Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford MacBride



### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

### OUT OF BOUNDS

Adventure gives to life a spice. That, not too strong is always nice. Old Mr. Toad and Peter Rabbit are friends. They have been for a long time, ever since Peter can remember. Every spring Peter listens to Old Mr. Toad singing in the Smiling Pool and it is his opinion, shared by many others, that there is something about Old Mr. Toad's voice that makes it not only the sweetest of all the voices in the Smiling Pool chorus, but one of the most joyous of the early spring voices anywhere. When in summer Peter visits Farmer Brown's garden, where of course he has no business to go, he seldom fails to find his old friend eagerly hunting worms and bugs and insects of all sorts. He is so helpful in this way that Farmer Brown's boy calls him his assistant gardener.

In the dusk of early evening Peter was sitting just outside that garden looking, listening, longing to be in the garden but the Terrier, or Bowser the Hound, was not around. He had so often been chased out of there that he knew very well that he should keep away from there. He knew no reason why he should not eat as freely of the good green things growing there, things he liked so very much but could find nowhere else, as of the grass and clover in the Green Meadows. It must be simply that some one else wanted them. So to Peter there was no wrong whatever to getting a share if he could.

He had just about decided that the way was clear when something moving in the grass near him startled him and he made a quick hop to one side. Long ago he learned to be suspicious and distrustful of any movement close at hand. He turned to see a pair of golden eyes shining up at him. "Did I scare you?" chuckled Old Mr. Toad.

"I wasn't looking for you out of bounds," replied Peter a bit sharply. "Who says I'm out of bounds?" demanded Old Mr. Toad. "You belong over there in the garden," said Peter somewhat lamely.

"Who says I belong in the garden? I belong wherever I choose to go. Just because I happen to live in the garden is no reason why I should be called out of bounds if I happen to leave it," retorted Old Mr. Toad. Then he added, "Are you out of bounds when you are outside the Old Briar-patch?"

"No, I'm not," replied Peter sharply. "I don't have to stay in the Old Briar-patch."

"No more do I have to stay in that garden," retorted Old Mr. Toad. Peter grinned. "My mistake," said he. "May I ask just why you are out here instead of in the garden catching worms and bugs and insects?"

"For the same reason that you are wanting to go in that garden," replied Old Mr. Toad. Peter scratched a long ear with a long hindfoot while he thought this over. "Just what is the reason?" he finally asked.

"You want a change of food. So do I," replied Old Mr. Toad. His eyes twinkled.

Peter looked the surprise he felt. "What can you get out here dif-



"Who says I'm out of bounds?" demanded Old Mr. Toad

ferent from what you get in the garden?" he wanted to know.

"A good dinner of Grasshopper," replied Old Mr. Toad promptly. Over them I catch one now and then just a taste. Over here I can get a full meal of them and they are good eating, very good for a change." He leaned forward, and his long tongue flashed out and back and he swallowed a couple of times. "Yes, sir, they are good, especially the young and half grown ones," said he.

"Did you get one then?" asked Peter.

"I certainly did. They are just the right size now. You really should try them, Peter," said Old Mr. Toad.

"No thanks," said Peter. Abruptly he set up looking hard in the direction of the garden. He looked a bit anxious. "Some one is coming this way," said he in a low voice.

"Who?" asked Old Mr. Toad. Peter made no reply.

The next story: "Another Grasshopper Hunter."

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

### NOT SO EXPERT!

Many experts have a peculiar aversion toward slam conventions — which raises the implication, of course, that they feel able to reach the best possible contract without such aids. This unspoken claim is not always justified by performance, however — as today's deal (among others) so strongly testifies.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠	A K 8 3	♣	Q 9 5 4
♥	Q J 10 5	♦	8 3 3
♠	A K 7 6	♣	8 3 3
♥	Q J 10 5	♦	8 3 3
♠	A K 8 7 4	♣	A K Q 9 4 3
♥	Q J 10 5	♦	8 3 3

With two of the best-known masters in the U. S. sitting North-South, the bidding proceeded as follows:

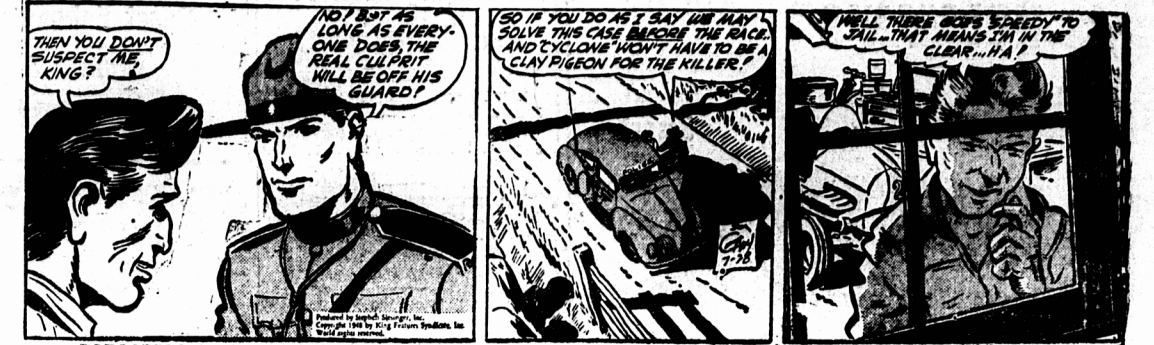
A glance discloses that a grand slam for North-South was about a 100-to-one probability, and therefore they did not deserve a great deal of credit for reaching only the small slam.

This expert pair do not normally use either the Blackwood four-no trump convention or any other similar slam convention, but (according to their own subsequent statements) do make Blackwood responses to a four-no trump bid when the situation is absolutely clear — i. e., when there can be no doubt that the four-no trump bid is a request for ace-showing. North made capital of this point in upraising South for not answering four-no trump with five hearts; South, for his part, countered that he had felt it more desirable in this particular case to indicate his exceptional distribution.

It is almost laughable that two such outstanding experts should have become embroiled in an argument of this sort, and more important, should have failed to exploit the full possibilities of the hands, when every average pair would reach the law-down grand slam in about ten seconds flat! Even though South choose to manufacture his own responses in failing to bid seven hearts, because it was utterly inconceivable that South could have bid as he had previously with only one ace.

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



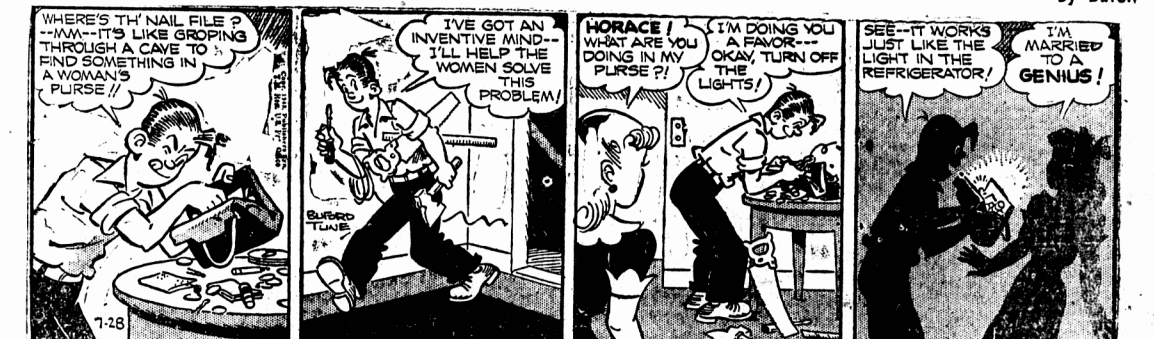
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



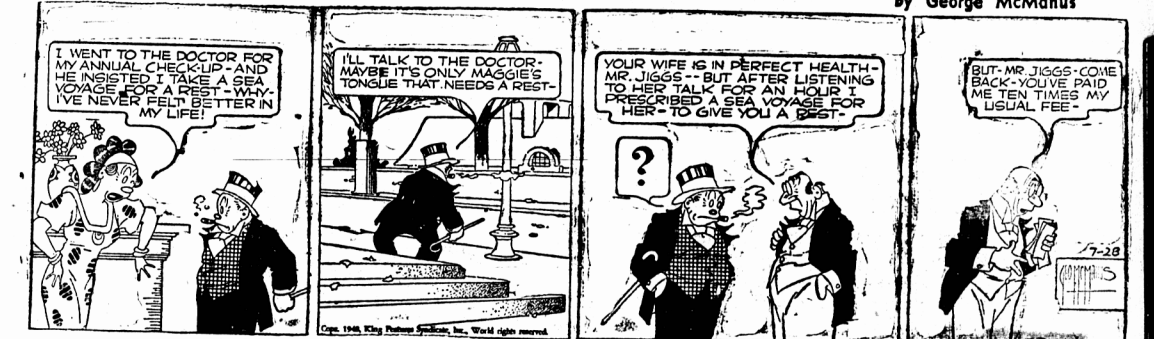
DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Bufon



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



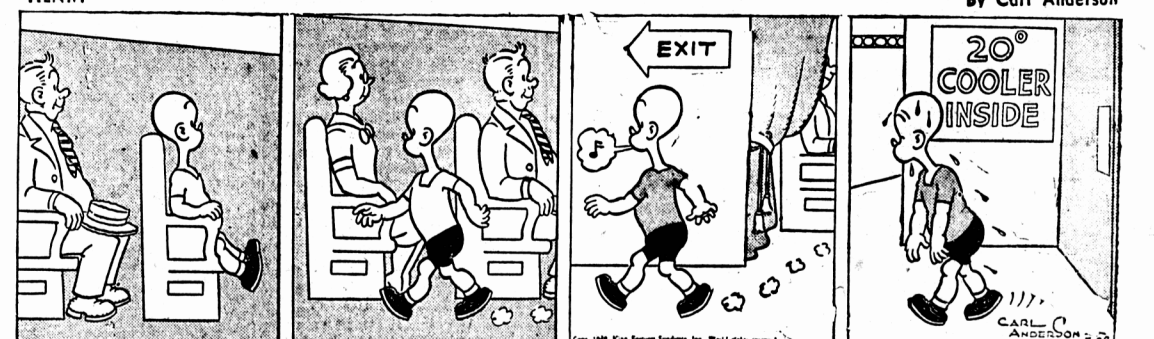
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



PENNY

By Harry Moenigen



### THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!



### By Fagaly and Shorten



### By Alex Raymond

