DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom

Every Mon., Wed., Sat.

Eastern Rhythm Boys

ADMISSION 35c

Meet your friends there tonight

Be the first in your Province to own

CHINCHILLAS
(not Rabbits)

We have a few pairs for sale. Proven breeders. Native born. For particulars, write,

HEBRON FUR FARM
P.O. Box 13,
Hebron, Nova Scotia

EGG & POULTRY MEETING

ALL FARMERS directly concerned with the marketing of Eggs and Poultry are requested to attend a meeting at Birch Court, Experimental Farm, Charlottetown, Tuesday evening, July 19th.

Present export conditions, the urgent problem of orderly marketing and distribution confronting poultrymen this fall, marketing legislation, and relative matters will be discussed and considered.

The setting up of a province-wide poultry organization will also be discussed.

The Canadian Federation of Agriculture has called a national meeting regarding these matters for July 25th and 26th, at Ottawa, and requires representation from our Island poultry producers.

Meeting starts at 7:45 p.m.

P. E. I. FEDERATION OF AGRICULTURE

LIVE STOCK EXHIBITORS

AT THE CHARLOTTETOWN FAIR

must have all cattle blood tested for Bang's Disease

anytime within 60 days of show.

ATTENTION FARMERS

WE HAVE FOR SALE THE FOLLOWING NEW AND USED MASSEY HARRIS MACHINERY:

1 No. 37 Mower, 6-ft. cut ..... Price $125.00
1 Steel-tired Farm Waggon ..... Price $120.00
1 Slightly used Pony Tractor with Potato Cultivators ..... Price $750.00
1 New Pony Tractor equipped with lights, pulley, and power take-off ..... Price $850.00

Also: Dump Rakes; Hay Loaders; Power Mowers; Side-delivery Rakes, Scufflers.

L. D. MacLeod & Sons

Victoria, P. E. Island

Meyers Studios

Present

THEIR ANNUAL "MOST ATTRACTIVE CHILD CONTEST"

Grand Prize—$100.00

Prizes for the runners-up.

The contest rules are simple:

1. A $2.00 entry fee to be paid at the time of the sitting entitles you to a BEAUTIFUL OIL COLORED, 8 x 10 in a DE LUXE FOLDER.
2. Each child may be entered only once in the contest.
3. Children will be judged according to age groups.
4. The age limit is 6 months to 12 years.
5. The contest will run through the month of July.
6. The decision of the judges will be final.

Your Child may be the winner, so enter early.
For an appointment phone 2490 or write

Meyers Studios

128 Richmond St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND'S LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Home! No one has ever heard
More of meaning in a word.
—Yap Yap.

Yap Yap the Prairie Dog was working hard. So was Mrs. Yap Yap. They were digging a new home, a house in the ground. While one dug the other kept watch. They took turns. Two couldn't dig at the same time for there was room for only one at a time. Besides it was necessary that one should always be watching for danger. But the one on watch was not idle. The earth being pushed out as the hole in the ground was dug, deeper and deeper had to be taken care of. This was done by the one outside. It was used to make a circular mound around the entrance or doorway, a sort of raised doorstep, a mound with a hole in the middle.

They were equally fussy about that doorstep. It was important. It was just as important as the hole they were digging. Without it that new home would not be complete, not even safe. It was more than just a doorstep. It was a sort of safety wall. Without it there would be danger that in a time of very heavy rain, water would run down in and not only make it very uncomfortable for those inside but might even drown babies should there be some in there. So it was a sort of dam or dike, and as such had to be built well and carefully. It must be made as firm as possible. If left loose it would soon wash away.

So while one dug and pushed the earth out the other moulded it and patted and pounded it in place, not forgetting to sit up every moment or two for a quick look around for signs of danger. So as the hole grew deeper the mound around it grew higher and wider.

For the first time since fear had driven them from their old home in Yapville, the Prairie Dog village where until now they had always lived, they were happy. Work, useful work, is one key to happiness, and there is no happier work than the making of a home. They were too happily busy to be lonesome for the neighbors they had left behind.

"This house in the ground is going to be just as good as the one we left and perhaps better," declared Yap Yap.

"We'll make the hallway deep before it turns and then we'll make it long to the bedroom. We'll make a nice comfortable bedroom there. Perhaps later we will dig some side halls if we want them," said Mrs. Yap Yap.

Yap Yap nodded. "We can even have a second entrance if we want to, although there is no real need of that. If we make our home far enough underground no one is going to dig us out, not even old Digger the Badger. Even he will think it too much work. Blackfoot the Ferret is the only enemy we need to fear, and he can follow us anywhere we can go. So all we can do about him is hope he won't come this way," said he.

So the entrance hallway, not quite straight down but nearly so, was dug down, down, down for more than a dozen feet before it was turned and dug as far off to one side. How did they get all that earth outside? That is one of their secrets. All I can tell you is that they did it. You will often hear it said that "there are tricks in all trades." Digging deep holes is the Prairie Dog's trade, and if there is a trick about getting the earth out he knows it.

Just two or three feet below the entrance was dug a sort of shelf, just big enough for one Prairie Dog to turn around on and sit, safe from any one outside, yet near enough to the doorway to hear sounds outside, a sort of listening post. When at last the little round bedroom was made to suit Mrs. Yap Yap she took in some dry grass and other material. This made a nice comfortable bed.

"Now there is one more thing to do," said Yap Yap.

"What?" asked Mrs. Yap Yap.

"We must cut all the tall weeds for some distance around so that when we sit on our doorstep we can see in plenty of time any Fox or Coyote or other enemy trying to sneak up on us," Yap Yap explained.

"Of course," replied Mrs. Yap Yap. It was done that very day.

The next story: "A Village Is Born."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A MATTER OF TIMING

The timing error made by today's declarer is probably one of the most common errors to be found at the bridge table.

7-16

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

	♠ 10 8 ♥ A 7 4 3 ♦ 5 ♣ A K J 7 5 2	
♠ 6 2 ♥ Q 9 8 5 ♦ K 10 6 4 ♣ 10 6	N W E S	♠ 5 4 3 ♥ J 10 ♦ Q 8 7 2 ♣ Q 9 8 2
	♠ A K Q J 9 7 ♥ K 6 2 ♦ A J 9 ♣ 4	

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1 ♣	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
3 ♣	Pass	4 N T	Pass
5 ♥	Pass	5 N T	Pass
6 ♦	Pass	7 ♠	Pass
Pass	Pass		

South's last bid was a distinct stretch. It is true that the grand-slam contract had a good chance, but that was because North's hand was better than South could justifiably count on.

West, for want of a better choice, opened a trump. South won with the nine, cashed the diamond ace, and ruffed a diamond. He then cashed the club ace, ruffed a club, and drew trumps. Going back to dummy with a heart, he hopefully cashed the club king, but the queen refused to drop. South could discard either a heart or a diamond on the club king, but not both, and so the grand slam was gone.

South's timing left much to be desired in the play of this hand! Obviously, the club suit had to be established, and it easily might be necessary to ruff two rounds. Thus, at the second trick, and before using up one of dummy's precious entries, South should have cashed the club ace, then ruffed a low club. Then it would be logical to cash the diamond ace and ruff a diamond! Now the ruff of another low club would surely establish the rest of the suit, and it would be elementary to draw trumps, go back to the heart ace, and discard losers.

WEST COVEHEAD

TEA

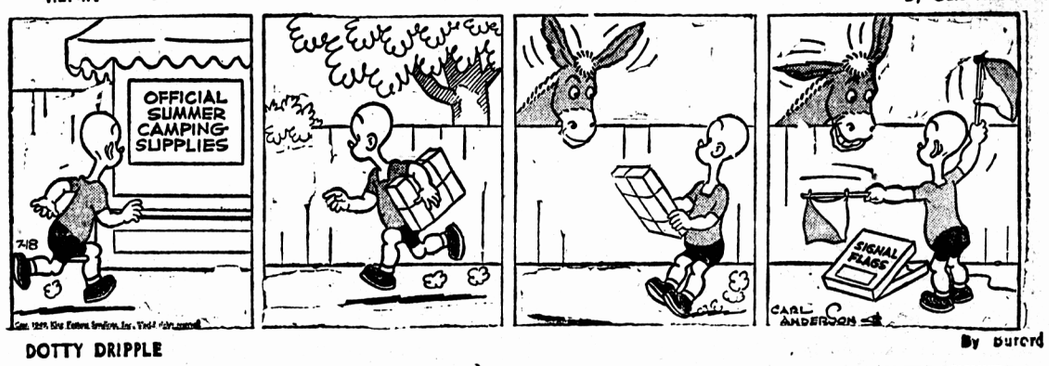
Come To
West Covehead
United Church
TEA
WED., JULY 20th
If not fine, the following day

King of The Royal Mounted — by Zane Grey

By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

HENRY — By Carl Anderson



DOTTY DRIPPLE — By Burgard

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBI — By Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER — By George McManus

TILLIE THE TOILER — By Westover

LI'L ABNER — By AL CAPP

RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond

PENNY — By Harry Haenigsen