

Specializing in Life Insurance Analysis and Programming

**H. C. BOHAKER**  
Unit Supervisor  
SUN LIFE OF CANADA  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
Phone 835

**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

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

The saddest place and one most drear  
The home wherein has entered fear.  
—Old Mother Nature.

It was Yap Yap, watching from the raised doorstep of his home, who had first seen the blackfoot visitor to Yapville, the Prairie Dog village. At once he had barked a warning of danger, then followed Mrs. Yap Yap down inside their home deep in the ground. He had not gone way down at once. Just a little way down from the doorway was a sort of shelf dug into the side of the wall. It was just big enough for him to sit on, near enough to the doorway for him to hear noises outside, but not near enough for an enemy to reach him. He was listening now. He knew by the sounds that the warning he had barked had been heeded by all his neighbors. At once all had rushed into their homes for safety without waiting to find out what the danger was. Now they were scolding and chattering, wanting to know what it was. It was always so when there was a sudden scare.

"Blackfoot!" barked Yap Yap just once, then kept his tongue still. All over the village other tongues became still too. There was a strange silence as if all the folk living there had suddenly fallen asleep. This was unusual. Had he named any other enemy the scolding would have gone right on.

Mrs. Yap Yap had gone straight down to their snug comfortable bedroom. The hall was almost straight down for several feet below where Yap Yap had stopped to listen. Then it turned sharply and ended at the bedroom. It was one of the best planned and dug homes in all Yapville. Digging it had been a lot of hard work. The two owners of it were very proud of that home. They had reason to be. As a Prairie Dog home it was perfect. It couldn't have been better.

"Who was it?" asked Mrs. Yap Yap when Yap Yap joined her. She knew that only sight of an enemy could have caused him to give the alarm.

"Blackfoot," replied Yap Yap. There was fear in his voice.

"Not Blackfoot the Ferret!" cried Mrs. Yap Yap. She sounded even more frightened than he. "It was Blackfoot," repeated Yap Yap.

"Are you sure?" asked Mrs. Yap Yap in a trembly sort of voice.

"I wish I wasn't," replied Yap Yap.

"Where do you suppose he came from?" Mrs. Yap Yap asked. "Where he came from doesn't matter. The thing that does matter is what we are to do," replied Yap Yap.

"Perhaps he will go away," ventured Mrs. Yap Yap.

"No, as long as he can get a dinner any time he wants it just by going down in some one's house after it," replied Yap Yap. "You know, my dear, he can go anywhere a Prairie Dog can. From most enemies we are safe in our house, but not from that fellow. If he should come in while we are here we would never go out again.

"Perhaps he won't come in here. There are a lot of other homes," said Mrs. Yap Yap in a small voice.

"Perhaps he will any time day or night. We'll never feel safe and we won't be safe as long as he is around. You know it just as I do," retorted Yap Yap.

"So what?" asked Mrs. Yap Yap in a small voice.

"So we leave home and go away," said Yap Yap.

"But where can we go?" whimpered Mrs. Yap Yap.

"Somewhere where he isn't," replied Yap Yap shortly.

"I don't want to leave home," whimpered Mrs. Yap Yap. But they did that very day.

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**THE WASTED ENTRY**

The slam contract in today's deal was the result of a bidding misunderstanding, but with the cards as well placed as they were for both declarer should have had no trouble.

South dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ Q 9 3  
♥ Q 7 5 4  
♦ 9 6 2  
♣ 4 3

♠ A J 10  
♥ 7 5 2  
♦ K 8 4 3  
♣ 7

♠ 8 5 4  
♥ 9 2  
♦ Q 10 5  
♣ K 10 9 8

♠ K  
♥ A K J 10 8  
♦ A 7  
♣ A Q J 5 7

The bidding:  
South West North East  
2♣ Pass 4♥ Pass  
4♥ T Pass 5♣ Pass  
5♣ NT Pass 6♣ Pass  
6♣ Pass Pass Pass

North was using the little-known convention—the double raise of an opening two-bid—which announces good trump support but denies any card in the hand as high as a king, and also denies even a singleton. The object of this convention is to keep the partner from making a fruitless slam try. Obviously, South did not recognize North's intention and became quite persistent.

A diamond lead by West would have made South's position hopeless, but West unwisely decided to open a trump. Declarer won in his own hand and laid down the spade king, to provide a discard for his low diamond. West won and promptly made another error! He probably felt that he might as well "give declarer what was his in any case" and returned the spade jack.

This gave declarer a precious entry to dummy, but he wasted it! Intent on getting out the trumps, he cashed the heart queen, and only then did South try the club finesse. Its success was now of no value because East's extreme length in clubs was good for a trick, no matter how South maneuvered.

It is obvious enough that South would have brought home the questionable contract if he had taken the club finesse immediately after West's play of the spade, and a second club finesse upon returning to dummy with the heart queen.

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**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTAIN**

By Zane Grey

AS KING AWAITS THE MYSTERY DRIVER, AT THE END OF THE LANDING RAMP, HE IS UNAWARE OF THE MURDERER CROUCHING IN ITS SHADOWS.

THE MYSTERY DRIVER MADE IT!

WHAT A JUMP!

THERE HE GOES DOWN THE LANDING RAMP, I'LL PLUG HIM WHEN HE SWINGS THE CAR AROUND.

ALL NIGHT MYSTERY MAN—STOP IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!

JUST TRY AND STOP ME!

JOE PALOOKA

YEAH...YA GOTTA HAVE COMPANIONSHIP...THAT'S PER SURE...WELL, INCONVENIENT AS IT'LL BE...SACRIFICIN' MY FRIEND!

LOOK...IF IT'S GONNA BE THAT TOUGH ON YA—

TUT TUT...IT'S NOTHIN', MEBBE I'LL TRY IT...WELL, HERE'S YER HOUSE.

TAKE MY BAGS TO, SON.

MR. LEEBY'S GONNA LIVE HERE, LARRY.

I'LL BET IT WAS A SWEET WEDDING, MR. WALSH. I READ ALL ABOUT IT. WE'LL SURE AS SHES THE CHAMP AROUND HERE.

HENRY

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APPLES

7-11

DOTTY DRIPPLE

NOW, WHERE DID HE GO?!

MORACE DRIPPLE! WHY ARE YOU SITTING THERE WITH THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR OPEN?!

THAT'S GO I CAN EAT, READ AND KEEP COOL AT THE SAME TIME!

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I KNEW YOU'D WAIT TILL TO HEAD OFF—

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WHY I WROTE MILLIE NOT TO COME, FOUR DAYS AGO! YOU'VE MAILED THE LETTER YOURSELF, OR DID YOU?

COURSE!—UHM—ER—YELL, I GUESS I FORGOT! HERE IT IS!

BRINGING UP FATHER

DOC—THOSE NEXT DOOR ARE DRIVING ME BARE—I CAN'T STAND THE NOISE!

MY FRIEND SID REECHAP HAS A COTTAGE IN THE COUNTRY WHERE YOU CAN REST—I'LL CALL HIM UP AND ARRANGE IT FOR YOU!

UHM—IT ISN'T VERY WELL FURNISHED—BUT—ANY PLACE WILL DO TO GET AWAY FROM THE RACKET OF THOSE RIVETERS!!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE! ALL THE TIME ABOUT??

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I TOLD MR. SIMPKINS I WAS GOING TO BE AN INCOME-TAX INSPECTOR! WHAT NEXT?

TILLIE'S SORE BECAUSE SHE WAS FIRED!

SHE'LL FIND SOMETHING WRONG WITH OUR TAX! SHE KNOWS RETURNS FROM ALL ABOUT OUR BUSINESS, OH, DEAR!

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I DON'T THINK I HAVE!

BUT WHO CAN BE SURE MAC KNOWS HOW TO ADD STRAIGHT?

ALL RUSSELL QUESTIONS

YOU MEAN WE HAVE TO LEAVE THE DANCE JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE A LITTLE TOOTHACHE?

YES.

HONESTLY, I SUPPOSE YOU'D STAY IF YOU'RE SUCH SISSIES!

CERTAINLY, WOMEN STAND PAIN MUCH BETTER THAN MEN!

NO, SILLY, A SHOE SALESMAN!

PENNY

MY TAXI IS WAITING... I PROMISE YOU THIS! NO ONE SHALL EVER LEARN FROM ME THAT THE BOY WHO BROKE JAIL IS A LOBSTERMAN AT DISMAL POINT.

AND I SWEAR TO YOU THAT NOT HAMPTON GAUNT NOR ANYONE ELSE WILL EVER GET ME TO SAY YOU ARE PEGAN LEE!

GOOD-BYE, JOHN SMITH!

GOOD-BYE, MADELONE!

AND GOOD LUCK!

WAIT! I HEARD EVERYTHING!

RIP KIRBY

**DAILY CROSSWORD**

ACROSS

1. High-order angels
2. Young fishes
3. English author
4. River (So. Am.)
5. Slope
6. Ahead
7. Forbid
8. Skulk
9. Virginia (abbr.)
10. Monastic house headed by a prior
11. Prepare for publication
12. Furnish temporarily
13. Choice
14. Serf
15. Bowling lanes
16. Close to
17. Sacred bull (Egypt.)
18. Slight taste
19. Radium (Sym.)
20. Not good
21. Shun
22. Eagle's nest
23. Point out
24. Scorching

DOWN

1. Slight cut
2. Self
3. Sank flat
4. Land-measure
5. Broad piece of lumber
6. Fruit of the rosebush
7. Rebut
8. Nourished
9. River (Russ.-Turk.)
10. Seriousness
11. Legislative bodies
12. Abounding
13. In ore
14. Metal-bearing vein
15. Biblical city (Poss.)
16. Gratiified
17. Fidgety
18. Wayside hotel
19. Old measure of length
20. Perish
21. High priest
22. River (Paraguay)
23. Sphere of action
24. Knaves of clubs (Loo)
25. Boat
26. Island in a river (Eng.)
27. Sea eagle (abbr.)
28. Senior (abbr.)
29. Female deer
30. Dragon (Polynesian)
31. Sea eagle (abbr.)
32. Senior (abbr.)

Saturday's Answer

ACROSS

1. ANGELS  
2. FISHES  
3. SHAW  
4. RIVER  
5. SLOPE  
6. APPLE  
7. REBUT  
8. NOURISHED  
9. RIVER  
10. SERIOUSNESS  
11. LEGISLATIVE  
12. ABUNDANT  
13. ORE  
14. METAL-BEARING  
15. BIBLE  
16. GRATIFIED  
17. FIDGETY  
18. WAYSIDE  
19. OLD  
20. PERISH  
21. HIGH PRIEST  
22. RIVER  
23. SPHERE  
24. KNAVES  
25. BOAT  
26. ISLAND  
27. SEA EAGLE  
28. SENIOR  
29. FEMALE DEER  
30. DRAGON  
31. SEA EAGLE  
32. SENIOR

DOWN

1. SLIGHT CUT  
2. SELF  
3. SANK  
4. LAND-MEASURE  
5. BROAD  
6. APPLE  
7. REBUT  
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31. SEA EAGLE  
32. SENIOR

**DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:**  
A X Y D L B A A X R  
L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three Ls, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

CPVP QE FCP USJEP TCFVP FCP  
TJK MQLMPE QFEPX QWFB FTB  
UJVFE—LQVIE.

Saturday's Cryptoquote: WISDOM IS BOTH THE FOUNDATION AND FOUNT OF GOOD WRITING—HORACE.

WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH POWER TO RESIST IT!—WE'LL BE BLOWN CLEAR TO KALAMAZOO—UNLESS WE LATCH ON TO SOMETHING!

HOW ABOUT TRYING FOR THE—UNLESS WE LATCH ON TO SOMETHING?

WE'VE KNOWED IT! WHAT EVER IT IS?

ANY PORT IN A STORM!

L'L ABNEP

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