

PARKDALE PLAYERS
Present
"MAMA'S BABY BOY"
A three-act comedy
AT HARRINGTON HALL
MONDAY, JUNE 21st
at 8:30 P.M.

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson
RAISING AN OVERCALL
Many players seem to feel that partner's overcalls, in contrast to his opening bids, should be raised only gingerly, if at all. This is decidedly not so, especially if the overcall was vulnerable, and made at the two-level or higher. Observe North's fatal timidity in today's deal.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES
(By Thornton W. Burgess)

'JIMMY SHOWS HOW'
Who brags too much will have a fall;
'Tis better not to brag at all.
—Old Mother Nature.



In the soft dusk of early evening Johnny Chuck sat on his doorstep. He wasn't yet quite ready for bed. It was the hour of peace and relaxation and contentment. Painty sweetly, the evening song of Melody the Wood Thrush came to him across the Green Meadows from the Old Orchard. Over in the Green Forest another member of the Thrush family, Hermit, with the loveliest voice of all, was pouring out straight from his heart his complete happiness and the joy he found in love and living. Veery another of the Thrush cousins, was greeting the Black Shadows, newly come from the Purple Hills, with silvery bell-like notes hardly less lovely than those of his cousins. And on a fence post just back of Johnny Chuck Sweetvoice the Vesper Sparrow was singing to the dark.

he would like to do a handstand. "What is a handstand?" asked Peter. "It's standing up on your front feet," replied Jimmy Skunk. "You can't do that," declared Peter flatly. "Perhaps you can't, but I can," retorted Jimmy. "Some folks can stand up on their hind feet. I can. But no one can stand on his front feet," declared Peter, and Johnny Chuck nodded as if in agreement. "Says you, but that doesn't mean a thing," replied Jimmy good-naturedly. "To do that you would have to kick up your heels higher than I can, and you know very well you can't do that," said Peter. "I don't believe you can kick your heels any higher than I can," said Johnny Chuck. "Let's see you stand on your front feet," demanded Peter Rabbit.

four tricks he lost if South had anything resembling the requirements for his bid? A spade loser was probable. South, with obviously short in hearts; one diamond loser figured to be the limit; and even if South lacked the ace of clubs, North himself could well control that suit.

"So you don't believe I can do it," said Jimmy. He was good-natured about it. Jimmy's eyes look rather dull at times, but there was a twinkle of mischief in them now. Neither Peter nor Jimmy saw it. Both said they didn't believe he could do it. "If I do it you will be surprised," said Jimmy. "We sure will," said Peter. "I do it only when I am feeling very good," said Jimmy. "You said you are feeling very good tonight," said Johnny Chuck.

Thus, it is hard to understand how an experienced player (which North was) could have failed to jump to four spades over West's two-heart rebid.

"I'm feeling good," said Jimmy. (Editor's note: The author had a pet skunk who did that trick just so when he was feeling especially happy)

NOTICE
Annual Meeting
The Annual Meeting of P. E. I. Protestant Orphanage will be held in St. Paul's Parish Hall, Prince St., Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Friday evening, June 25th, at 8 P. M. Sharp.
A number of trustees are to be appointed to the board and all contributors present will have a vote; complete, printed financial reports will be distributed and the work of the institution freely discussed.
The meeting is wide open to the public and all are cordially invited to attend. The Clergy are asked to make this announcement on the Sunday previous.
IRA M. BROWN,
Sec'y.-Treas.

For Foot Ailments
CONSULT
H. J. A. BROWN, D. P.
Orthopedic
Chiropodist
143 Great George Street
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

Napoleon and Unsie Elby By Clifford W. Bridge

A DOG CAN CERTAINLY GET HIMSELF INTO SOME FUNNY POSITIONS WHEN HE IS ASLEEP. WONDER WHAT HE'S DREAMING ABOUT WHEN HE MUTTERS AND MOVES HIS FEET LIKE THAT.

BOY! THIS NIGHTMARE'S GONE FAR ENOUGH—GUESS I HAD BETTER WAKE HIM UP HEY! WAKE UP!

"EXPORT"
CANADA'S FINEST
CIGARETTE

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW! By Fagaly and Shorten

MOM IS ALWAYS AFTER LITTLE ALKALOID TO KEEP THE JUNK OUT OF HIS POCKETS.

I'VE TOLD YOU FOR THE LAST TIME TO STOP COLLECTING ALL THE JUNK IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD! THE NEXT TIME IT'S THE HAIRBRUSH FOR YOU, YOUNG MAN!

BUT DID YOU EVER SEE WHAT SHE TOTES AROUND IN HER PURSE?

Thank to COLLEEN RIX MURPHY, UTAH.

JUST A MINUTE! I SHOULD HAVE A COUPLE OF NICKELS SOMEWHERE HERE.

RELIEVE
ACHES & PAINS
BY RUBBING IN
MINARD'S LINIMENT
35¢

Brings quick relief of rheumatism, fast-drying, fast-acting, strong odor.

1948
"KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT
35¢

UP KIRBY By Alex Raymond

I'LL BET YOU KNOW WHERE GET A BANISTER IS, MISS DORRIN! SHE BET ME SHE'D DATE AN ENGLISHMAN FIFTEEN MINUTES AFTER SHE REACHED LONDON...AND SHE PROBABLY DID!

MRS BANISTER HAS QUITE AN ORIGINAL BET...SO ORIGINAL!

IT'S ONLY A WICKED TRICK! SHE'LL GET ON ANYTHING! SHE'S MY PROBLEM CHILD!

WHAT STUNNING GIRLS! THEY'RE THE AMERICAN MODELS OVER HERE TO SHOW LADY WHITEBROOK'S LATEST CREATIONS. SHE HAS HER OWN SHOP. Y'KNOW...BY JOVE, HERE COMES THE OLD GIRL HERSELF!

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY DO TO FOLKS...

JOE GREEN! SLICES GATES, BUT MY KNUIFE IS IN THAT FOREST FIRE...

...AND IFFEN WATER'D HELP HIM HE'S GONNA HAVE IT!

IT'S NO USE, KING. WE'RE ALL GONNA TO BURN!

SHHH! LISTEN, LISTEN! HEAR THAT RANBLING?

JOE PALOOKA

COME IN...

J-JOE...OH...OH...

"What is a handstand?" asked Peter.

DOTTY DRIPPLE

WINN

I'M SELLING THE "MC GOON MUSCLE MAKER" EVERY MAN OF ACTION SHOULD OWN ONE!!

OKAY, I'LL TAKE IT...

BRINGING UP FATHER

WE GOTTA GET RID OF THE NEW COOK—BUT HOW? I'VE TRIED AND TRIED—I HAVE JUST ONE SCHEME LEFT!!

MASSE-VE DARN! WILL YOU SING FOR ME? I'M JUST IN THE MOOD!

CERTAINLY—I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU SHOW AN APPRECIATION FOR THE FINEST THINGS!!

HE WAS A FLOWER, BUT HE HAD NO DOUGH!

MASSE-VE COOK! QUIT!

HENRY

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

IT'S A GOOD THING YOUR GRAN'MA MADE YOU GIMME A BALLOON—CUZ I WAS GOIN' TO SCREAM LOUDER! SAY—YOURS IS BIGGER!!

I'D RATHER HAVE IT!

I'LL SCREAM—MERCY!!!

IT ISN'T POLITE FOR YOU TO KEEP TH' BEST ONE, YOURSELF!

BANG!

SHE'S YELLIN' ANYHOW! IT'S BUSTED!! BAW!

TILLIE THE TOILER

TILLIE'S GOING TO LIVE AS A CRIVE WOMAN ON DOG-LEG ISLAND!

GOOD GRIEF!

WHAT NEXT?

YES, I'VE GOT A CAMPING-OUT ASSIGNMENT!

WELL, AFTER CAMPING OUT WITH ALL THAT PARAPHERNALIA, YOU'D FIND LIVING AT THE RITZDORPH-PLAZA A HANDSHIP!

PENNY

YES, HUMANS DESCENDED FROM APES AND NOTHING PROVES IT BETTER THAN WOMEN.

THEY'RE ALWAYS MONKEYING WITH SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T CONCERN THEM AND SPEND ALL THEIR TIME TRYING TO AFFE ONE ANOTHER.

WELL, DEEPIER, I'VE HEARD THAT MEN DESCENDED FROM VEGETABLES.

THEY'RE MOSTLY SMALL POTATOES. THEY THINK THEY'RE SOME FUNKIN' BUT THEY'RE NOT WORTH FEELIN' THEY'RE CORNY DEAD BEETS AND THEY DON'T KNOW BEANS!

ABSURD!