

SAILING SCHEDULE, 1948
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED
 (Daily including Sunday) Standard Time
 MAY 1st to JUNE 26th

Leave Wood Islands—
 Prince Nova 8 A.M.—1 P.M.
 Charles A. Dunning 11 a.m.—5 p.m.

Leave Carriboou—
 Charles A. Dunning 8 A.M.—1 P.M.
 Prince Nova 11 a.m.—5 p.m.

LISTEN IN TO CFXY AT 7:45 A.M. (Standard Time)
 FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

HON. STUART GARSON, K. C.
 Premier of Manitoba
 will address a public dinner meeting
 CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL, MONDAY, MAY 3rd
 on
"SOCIALISM VS FREE ENTERPRISE"

Reception 6:30 P.M. Dress Informal
 Dinner 7 P.M. Price \$2.00

Sponsored by the Charlottetown Board of Trade in conjunction with the Provincial Government.

Tickets obtainable from the Secretary,
 PHONE 1874

Three Stowaways In Montreal Court

(By The Canadian Press)
 MONTREAL, May 1 — Three unemployed seamen from Halifax today became the navigation season's first stowaways to appear in criminal court.

free passage aboard the Rocksides from Halifax to Montreal.
 The three, Michael O'Neill, 34; Richard Kehoe, 42, and Kenneth Corkum, 35, were sentenced to 18 days imprisonment.
 Robert Eaton, chief investigator for the Shipping Federation of Canada, asked Judge Gustave Marin to impose an exemplary sentence.

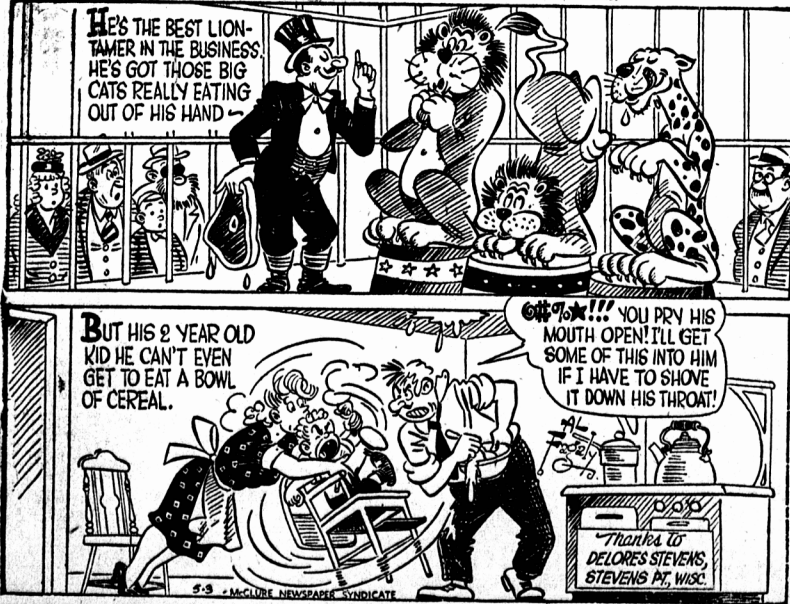
Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford MacBride



THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

By Fagaly and Shorten



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

AN EXCITING DOUBLE GAME

Life's a game, and ready wit
 Plays a vital part in it.
 —Old Mother Nature.

A game of hide-and-seek was being played day after day in the marsh where the rushes and reeds and cattails and water loving plants of several kinds grow. It was a game of wits, as all games of hide-and-seek are. Many eggs of several kinds were hidden there. Those to whom they belonged were keeping them hidden while Blacky the Crow and Mrs. Blacky took turns looking for them. They were trying to be smart enough to find those eggs while the owners were trying to be smart enough to prevent this. So it was wits against wits.

But it was more than just a game of hide-and-seek with eggs for the prize. Yes, sir, it was more than that. It was also the Game of Life. If those eggs were found there would be no little birds to hatch from them and grow to take their places in the Great World. Blacky and Mrs. Blacky were looking for those eggs for food. Mr. and Mrs. Coot, Mr. and Mrs. Gallinule, and Mr. and Mrs. Rail were hiding those precious eggs that there might continue to be Coots and Gallinules and Rails always. So it was a double game, and an exciting one, especially to those to whom those eggs were so important and precious.

Every morning Blacky would visit the marsh. Sometimes he would merely fly over it looking down among the reeds and rushes with a pair of the sharpest eyes anywhere. Sometimes he would perch on a stake at the edge of the marsh and keep still for a long time, hoping that if he had seen his presence might be forgotten. It never was. Later in the day while Blacky took his turn on their own nest, Mrs. Blacky would pay a visit to the marsh.

Always they were seen long before they reached the marsh. There was no way for them to get there but by flying, and even though they flew low those black coats could be seen a long way off. A warning signal would be given and you may be sure it was heeded always. Sometimes Blacky wouldn't see far among them, and what he did see looked nothing at all like a nest. Yet all the time within a few feet of him, on what looked like nothing more than a little mound of dead grass and weeds and brown water-soaked old rushes were no less than a dozen of the



Sometimes he would perch on a stake at the edge of the marsh

very things Blacky was so eager to find. Why didn't he see those eggs? They were hidden. Little Mrs. Sora Rail was covering them. Her feathers were fluffed out until they covered every egg. Her head was drawn in. She was flattened down as much as possible. Her back was much the color of the old rushes stalks around her. She didn't move, and because she didn't she looked like a part of that little mound that was nearly surrounded by water. So they played that exciting double game. Blacky with the feeling that he was very near to what he was seeking, and Mrs. Sora knowing that should Blacky see her all would be lost. If she moved so much as a feather she was likely to be seen. She knew it. She must be smart enough to make sure that not a feather moved, and Mrs. Sora, finally flew away. Mrs. Sora drew a long breath and slipped off that nest to look for Sora and tell him how she had won the double game this time.

The next story: "Blacky's Find."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

ROBBERY!

In today's deal, East let the declarer get-away with bare-faced robbery—and at the grand-slam level, at that!

South, dealer.
 North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	2♠	Pass
3♠	Pass	4♠	Pass
4NT	Pass	5♠	Pass
5NT	Pass	6♠	Pass
7♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

South's last bid was a "push" despite all he had learned about his partner's hand. Conceding that South had the right to hope that North's announced king would turn up in the heart suit rather than in clubs, the fact still remained that South had a third spade in his hand that he could not depend on North's covering. West decided to open a trump. Declarer promptly ran off every one of his trumps, discarding a spade from dummy, then followed up with his four diamond tricks, discarding two more spades from the board. This left South with the K-7-2 of spades and the blank ace of clubs. West had kept both of his spades and was reduced therefore to the Q-8 of clubs. Dummy had the A-9 of spades and the 9-5 of clubs. It was at this point, when East tried to discard something from his five-card holding, that he committed a terrific blunder. Before discarding, he had the 10-5-4 of spades and the K-J of clubs. Probably impressed with the fact that three of dummy's spades had been thrown away, and also because he preferred to hold high cards rather than low cards, South promptly cashed the spade ace, the spade king and the spade seven to round out the contract. East might have stopped to think that if declarer had had any losing clubs he would have discarded dummy's clubs on the solid diamonds he had actually shown.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTFD

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford



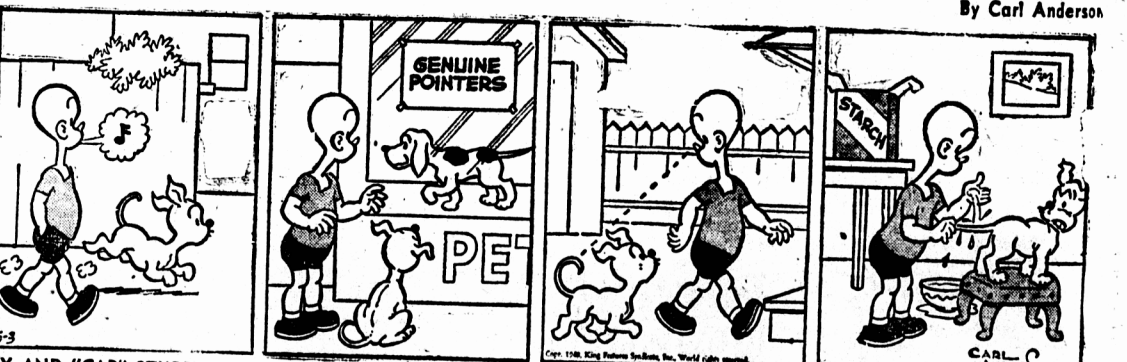
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edw...



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



FENNY

By Harry Hoeningen

