

Catholic Women's League
Annual Diocesan Convention
 AUG. 30th, 31st and SEPT. 1st
 in
KINKORA, P. E. ISLAND

Opening meeting in Parish Hall, Kinkora, Monday evening,
 August 30th, 8 P.M.
 All those interested are cordially invited to attend.

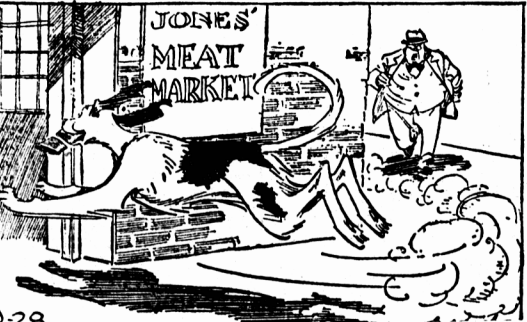
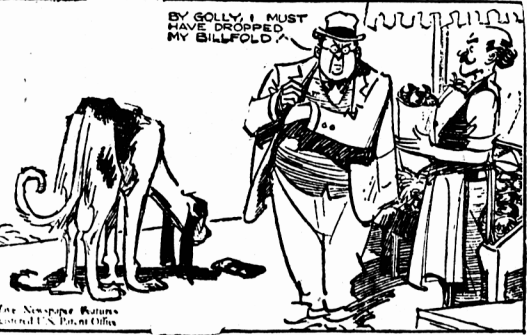
1948 SAILING SCHEDULE, SUBJECT TO CHANGE
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED
 (Daily Including Sunday) Standard Time
 JUNE 27th to SEPT. 26th

Leave Wood Islands—
 Prince Nova 7 A.M., 11 A.M., 3 P.M.
 Charles A. Dunning 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 5 P.M.
 Leave Carribo—
 Charles A. Dunning 7 A.M., 11 A.M., 3 P.M.
 Prince Nova 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 5 P.M.
 LISTEN IN TO CFXY AT 7:45 A.M. (Standard Time)
 FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

DAILY FREIGHT SERVICE
 HALIFAX TO PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
 (To and From Any Point)
 CHARLOTTETOWN 'PHONE 1128

Rowlings The Mover
 FURNITURE MOVING, STORAGE AND CRATING
 LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE MOVING
 All Loads Insured
 HALIFAX 'PHONE 3-7058
 Warehouse: 153 Lower Water Street, Halifax, N. S.
 Charlottetown to Sydney — Monday, Wednesday and Friday
 Freight service Saint John and Moncton to Prince Edward Island
 Tuesdays and Thursdays
 Saint John 'Phone No. 3-6932 Moncton 'Phone 9232

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride



THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE DISCOVERY
 Go where you will, you'll find it true
 That few know all that they can do.
 —Reddy Fox.

"You can't do that," repeated Reddy Fox Junior to the young Chuck grinning down at him from a crotch of a tree.
 "I did it, didn't I? Why don't you do it," retorted the young Chuck in the most provoking manner.
 "But Chucks can't climb. Anyway, I didn't know they can," said the young Fox.
 "Neither did I," returned the young Chuck.
 "What?" cried Reddy Junior.
 The young Chuck chuckled. "It's a fact," he declared. "I never climbed a tree before. I had no idea I could. I never thought of trying it. Then you came along and gave me the scare of my life, and here I am up here in a tree. Now that I'm here I rather like it. I guess what I have heard said is true."
 "What is that?" asked the young Fox.
 "That no one knows what he can or cannot do until he tries," replied the Chuck.



The young Fox looked up at what only a few minutes before he had thought of as a toothsome dinner of which he was as sure as he could be of anything. Now it was no longer a dinner, but a provoking young Chuck who had suddenly learned that he could climb.
 "If you can climb perhaps I can," said the fox.
 "Don't try it!" cried the young Chuck hastily. "You wouldn't like it up here."
 The young Fox stood up on his hind feet and tried to climb up in the tree. He didn't get anywhere at all. He tried backing off a short distance then running and jumping as high on the tree as he could. He couldn't hold on and fell to the ground. Meanwhile the frightened Chuck climbed a little higher. The young Fox tried two or three times more, than gave up trying.
 "You can't climb and I can!" jested the young Chuck.
 "But I can wait for you to come down," retorted Reddy Junior. He sat down as if he intended to stay right there.
 "It is nice here. Come on up," teased the Chuck.
 The young Fox said nothing and the Chuck kept still. After a while he began to be uncomfortable. He was used to the ground, not to clinging to a round, hard surface. On the ground he could move about as he pleased, and sit up when he felt like it. Here he could move only with the greatest care and with a most uncomfortable feeling of uncertainty. As for sitting up, he couldn't do that at all. In the distance Chatterer the Red Squirrel began scolding. He kept it up as only he can. "Cousin Chatterer must see some one he doesn't like," ventured the young Chuck.
 "Did you say cousin?" asked the young Fox. "How do you get that way?" he added.
 "Certainly I called him cousin why shouldn't I? We belong to the same family," replied the Chuck.
 "No!" exclaimed the young Fox. "Yes!" retorted the young Chuck. "Do you expect me to believe

that that noly fellow belongs to the Chuck family?" demanded the young Fox.
 "No," replied the young Chuck. "But I belong to the Squirrel family. If that doesn't make us cousins I want to know why."
 "Squirrels are tree folk," declared the Fox.
 "Not all of them, Striped Chipmunk for instance. And there are others including my branch of the family," retorted the Chuck.
 "That explains it. If you are a Squirrel it is no wonder you can climb so I guess I am wasting my time," said the young Fox shrewdly. "I wonder who your cousin is," "Lid," he added, and started to see.
 The next story: "Peter Rabbit Is Bored."

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

A VITAL SAFETY-PLAY
 The contract in today's deal was not nearly as sound as the contract that should have been reached, but a dash of discretion on South's part would have gone far to rectify matters.

South dealer North-South vulnerable.

♠ 7543	♥ KQ10	♦ 7888	♣ AKQ1072
♠ 8	♥ 7	♦ AKQ10	♣ 98

The bidding:

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

South was so busy finding out via the Blackwood convention about his partner's aces and kings that he had to neglect the rather important point of getting into the right trump suit. When North bid five and six diamonds in response to four and five notrump, South had to read those responses as showing one ace and one king respectively, and was therefore afraid to depend on the solidity of the diamond suit itself. It was strange however, that South should have been so confident about the solidity of his own spade suit.

Unfortunately, South carried this confidence about the solidity of his spades into the play as well! West opened the heart king. Declarer won, and counting that he would have more than enough tricks by drawing trumps and discarding losers on the diamonds, he forthwith laid down the ace and king of trumps. East's showing-out was a great shock, but there was nothing South could do to save himself. Indeed, when he tried to run some diamond tricks immediately, West ruffed the second round and cashed two hearts, setting the slam two tricks.

Needless to say, North could have made a grand slam at diamonds very easily. But since South landed at six spades, he should have made the contract. The right line, after taking the first trick, was to lead a low trump, cheerfully conceding a trick to the jack in order to keep a trump in dummy for the control of hearts. This play would guard against the not-unusual 4-1 break of the trump suit.

By Alex Raymond



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwin



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

By Mary McLaughlin

