

**HERE'S A KITCHEN YOU'LL BE PROUD TO SHOW YOUR FRIENDS!**



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**Consider Stamp For Halifax Bicentenary**

OTTAWA, June 8 — (CP) — Postmaster-General Bertrand disclosed in the Commons today that his Department is studying designs for a special postage stamp to commemorate the Halifax bicentenary in 1949.

Replying to John Dickey (L — Halifax), he said the Department is looking over designs from various artists but has not yet chosen one. The stamp would be of the four-cent denomination.

**PARKDALE PLAYERS**

Present  
**"MAMA'S BABY BOY"**  
A three-act comedy  
AT CANOE COVE  
FRIDAY, JUNE 11th  
at 8:30 P.M.

**ANNUAL MEETING**

The Annual Meeting of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Charlottetown Hotel in Charlottetown on Monday, the 14th day of June, 1948, at the hour of 6:30 o'clock p.m.

**W. E. BENTLEY,**  
Secretary-Treasurer.

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**NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY**

By Clifford MacBride



**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**THE WORD GETS AROUND**

Gossip makes a story grow.  
Guess what it doesn't know.  
—Old Mother Nature

On his way home to the dear Old Briar-patch from the Green Forest, Peter Rabbit had got as far as the old stonewall along one side of the Old Orchard. It was broad daylight then, so Peter decided to stay there. He felt perfectly safe. He would feel no safer in the dear Old Briar-patch Bushes grow beside the old wall for its full length. In places, vines clambered over it making the loveliest tangles. There were holes under the old wall and holes between the stones of it. Peter loved to sit among the bushes beside it and listen to the gossip of the Old Orchard.

Striped Chipmunk lives in or under the old stonewall. Peter never has been sure which. As a matter of fact he lives in, under and on the old wall. His bedroom and storerooms are in the ground under the old wall. There he sleeps nights and through the winter. But in warm weather most of daylight hours are spent on the wall, or popping in and out between the stones of it. He and Peter are old friends.

"What do you think Oresty the Flycatcher has been looking for over there?" Striped Chipmunk asked.

"What?" asked Peter, pricking up his long ears.

"Snakes," replied Striped Chipmunk, and chuckled at the look on Peter's face.

"Of all things," cried Peter. "That is what I said when he told me what he was looking for," replied Striped Chipmunk. "What he really was looking for was an old skin left by one of the Snake family after getting a new one. He thought he would be more likely to find an old skin around here somewhere."

"Old Mr. Toad swallows his skin. He doesn't leave it lying around," said Peter. "He swallows it while he is taking it off," he added.

"I would like to see Mr. Blacksnake try to do that," chuckled Striped Chipmunk. "Cresty didn't care which kind of a Snake the skin might have belonged to if only he could find one. He didn't care whether it was a big one, a little one, or only a piece of one, a little piece of course. He didn't find any over here."

"I had heard that these Flycatchers use skin of a Snake in their nests, but I never have known whether to believe it," said Peter. "If you had seen Cresty's disappointment when he couldn't find one around here you would believe it. Here he comes now! I wonder if he has found one," said Striped Chipmunk.

Sure enough, Cresty the Flycatcher had just lighted in the nearest apple tree. He perched on the tip of a low branch that almost reached the old stonewall. His bright eyes peered down through the bushes at Peter.

"Have you seen an old skin of a Snake anywhere?" he asked.

"No," replied Peter. "What do you want of one?"

Cresty looked disappointed. "You get around so much I hoped you might be able to tell me where I could find one. I want it for our nest. Mrs. Cresty is quite upset because we haven't found one. She won't be able to settle down until we find one or a big piece of one. Our nest is finished but for that," said Cresty.

"But why do you want it? What good is it?" persisted Peter.

"I don't know," confessed Cresty. "All I know is that we must have it. We wouldn't feel comfortable without it."

"It wouldn't feel comfortable with it. It would make me feel creepy," declared Striped Chipmunk. Peter felt the same way.

Cresty did not heed this. He took no notice of it. "We Crested Flycatchers always have used Snake skin in our nests. No respectable members of the family



"But why do you want it? What good is it?" persisted Peter

would think of nesting without it unless obliged to do so, and then wouldn't be happy. If you fellows find a Snake skin do let me know, and tell your friends to be on the lookout. We'll be ever so much obliged," said Cresty.

"We'll keep our eyes open and we'll help get the word around," promised Peter. They did. It wasn't long before everybody in and around the Old Orchard knew about it.

The next story: "Was He Sick?"

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**A PREMATURE COMPLAINT**

The first thing today's declarer did, when the dummy was spread on the table, was to complain that he was not in a grand slam. The second thing he did was to "boot" his small slam contract.

North dealer.  
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:  
North East South West  
1♠ Pass 3♣ Pass  
3♥ Pass 4♣ Pass  
5♠ Pass 6♣ Pass  
Pass Pass

West opened the diamond queen, and before playing any card, South reproached his partner for not having bid more aggressively. "A grand slam is practically cold!" South said greedily.

Winning the trick with the diamond ace, South promptly laid down the diamond king, only to be rudely shocked when East ruffed the trick and returned a trump. Now, with only one trump left in dummy, South found it a little difficult to salvage his two low diamonds, and there was no more talk about grand-slam prospects!

It was absurd for South to expect his partner to bid any more strongly than he did, indeed, North's second-round three heart bid was exceedingly aggressive. It would have been far better for South to apply himself to the contract at hand than to engage in idle speculation. True, it was tempting to play the hand as he did—but that does not mean that he adopted the correct line. With one trick to spare, the right play, after taking the opening lead, was to return a small diamond, cheerfully conceding this trick to South enemy. Then it would do South no harm to have a trump taken out of dummy; he would have to ruff only one losing diamond and would therefore be entirely safe.

True again, this concession of a diamond trick might be quite needless, but as between the chance for an extra 20 points and the assurance of bringing home a vulnerable small slam, there can't be much doubt about the correct technique.

By Alex Raymond

**NORM STARTS SOMETHING NEW!**



By Ham Fisher

**JOE PALOOKA**



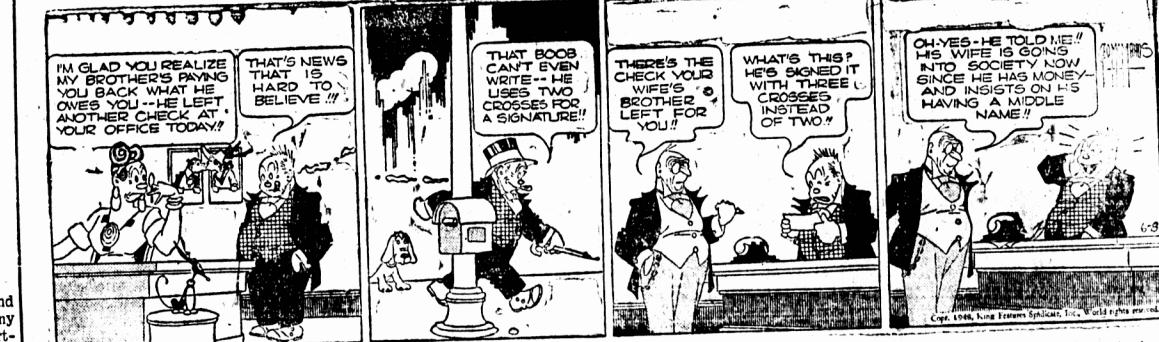
By Buford

**DOTTY DRIPPLE**



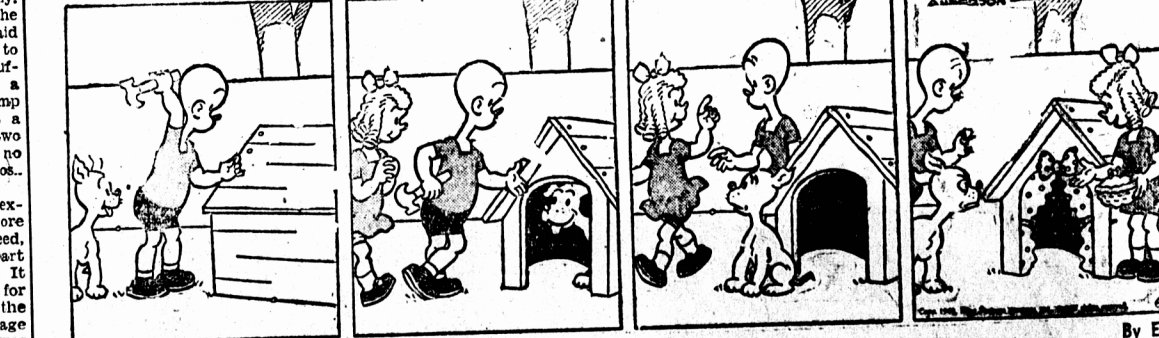
By George McMane

**BRINGING UP FATHER**



By Carl Anderson

**HENRY**



By Edwin

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS**



By Webster

**TILLIE THE TOILER**



By Harry Meemgen

**PENNY**



**RIP KIRBY**



By Zane Grey

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**



By Harry Meemgen