

FUR STYLE SHOW AND DANCE

Sponsored By

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE OF FUR BREEDERS

CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL

WEDNESDAY, JULY 14th

Style Show 9:00 p.m.
Dance 10:00 p.m. - 1:00 a.m.

The Public is invited to attend and see the latest and finest in fur designs in all types fox and mink garments. Many of these garments were on display at the International Trade Fairs at Basle, Switzerland, and Toronto, Canada.

Proceeds in aid of Prince Edward Island Hospital.

Music by Al. Blanchard and His Orchestra

Refreshments Admission \$2.00

Advance Sale of Tickets at Charlottetown Hotel, Island Furriers, Coyle's Out-of-Town Restaurant, Summerside.

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 Carribou—

Charles A. Dunning 7 A.M., 11 A.M., 3 P.M.

Prince Nova 9 A.M., 1 P.M., 5 P.M.

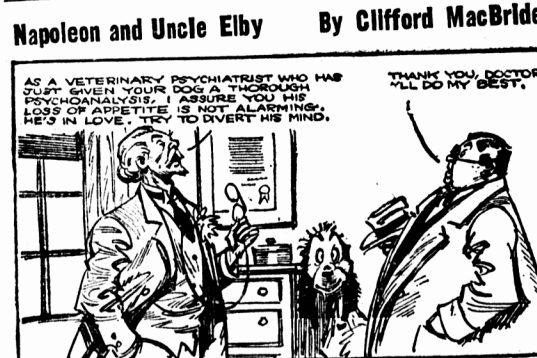
LISTEN IN TO CFCY AT 7:45 A.M. (Standard Time)
FOR LATEST NEWS AND INFORMATION

Quickies

By Ken Reynolds



"Hello, Alvin! I hear you're using the Guardian Want Ad- low's business?"



RIP KIRBY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE BEGINNING OF WORRY

In love doth worry have its birth. You'll find this true throughout the earth.

—Old Mother Nature

Little Friend the Song Sparrow sat in a bush near which was the home he had helped Mrs. Sparrow build on the ground beneath some ferns that quite hid it from all who passed that way. He had brought a little of the material of which that nest was made, but he had helped mostly by singing to Mrs. Sparrow while she worked. That really had helped, for they were love songs sung just for her. His heart was in them and she knew it. Now he was on guard as she sat on their precious eggs and he was still singing to her.

One of his sweetest songs was interrupted by an excited call from his little brown mate under the fern. She had felt something stir beneath her. Instantly she knew what it meant. Her happy dreams of the last few days were coming true. The first of her precious eggs was hatching.

Little Friend joined her as she hopped out of the nest and turned to look. Sure enough, one egg had hatched. There was a broken shell and a helpless, homely baby with eyes closed, no feathers, not even a baby coat of down, and seemingly all mouth and stomach and feet.

Little Friend looked at the four eggs still unhatched. They looked just alike. "That isn't our baby. It is Sally Sly's," said he. He didn't sound exactly happy.

It may have been Sally Sly's egg, but it is our baby," declared Mrs. Little Friend. "Didn't I hatch it out? I love it just as I will the others who will hatch from my



Now he was on guard as she sat on their precious eggs, and he was still singing to her

own eggs. I do believe one of them is trying right now to break its shell. I mustn't let this darling or those eggs become chilled." She settled herself back on the nest. Just then nothing could spoil the completeness of her happiness.

Little Friend flew back up to his former perch. For a few minutes he didn't sing. He had a troublesome feeling that that baby down in the nest meant the beginning of trouble; that while it was nothing to worry about now it would be later. It was just as well that he couldn't know how right that troublesome feeling was.

By the next day all the other eggs had hatched and there were five babies in the nest hidden under the ferns, and of the five one was more than half as big again as any of the others. That one was the baby Cowbird. Sally Sly's unwanted baby who would never know its own mother, and perhaps never be known by her.

There was no time for singing now. Five hungry babies had to be fed. That meant constant hunting for food and the carrying of each mouthful back to those gaping little mouths stretched wide to receive it. The one that gaped widest and stretched highest was that of the Cowbird. Because he was the biggest he was the strongest. Because he had hatched first he got started first. He was the first to get his eyes open. Having his eyes open he saw what was being brought. Being greedy, biggest and strongest he would reach out and snatch the food from the bills of his foster parents before they could push it into the mouths of their own babies. So it was only when he had eaten so much he couldn't swallow another bit, and this wasn't often, that they had a chance to get a share.

So within a day or so Mr. and Mrs. Little Friend began to worry. From the very start this youngster began growing fast, much faster than the others. This was because he was getting most of the food, snatching from their very mouths. There seemed to be nothing their father and mother could do about it. The faster the young Cowbird grew the greater became his appetite, and the greater his appetite the faster and stronger he grew.

"I told you you were too tender-hearted. You should have thrown that egg out of the nest in the first place," declared Little Friend. Mrs. Little Friend said nothing. She was too busy to say anything. Anyway there was nothing to say. She just worked a little harder and she worried a little more. Do what she and Little Friend might their darlings were not getting food enough. They were not growing as they should have been. Instead of getting stronger they were getting weaker, all because they were not getting their share of food. That greedy youngster of Sally Sly's had grown so fast that already he was twice as big as any of the others. He was too big to be thrown out of the nest even had they had hearts to do it. Their own babies were starving, all because of their little mother's tenderheart. She worried. Do you wonder?

The next story: "The Bad One".

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A POINT OF BIDDING

An important principle of bidding was involved in today's deal:

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable
North-South 60 on score.

Q10962	N	85
K832	W	107
754	E	108
	S	KQ7
		643

▲AJ43
▲AQJ6
▲AK7
▲A8

This was the actual bidding:

South	West	North	East	Pass
1	Pass	2	Pass	
3	Pass	3	Pass	
4	Pass	4	Pass	
5	Pass	6	Pass	
Pass	Pass	6	Pass	

The six-spade contract came to grief, South inevitably losing a spade and a diamond.

It is easy to see that even with the spade king offside, a six-heart contract would have been a lay-down, since South could have discarded a diamond on North's fifth spade.

Examination of the bidding discloses that South certainly did full part in sounding out the hand thoroughly and investigating, to the extent of his ability, the best final contract. His one-spade opening, on the 60 score, was well chosen, because it would give him the chance to show his suits in normal order. (Surely, North would not pass out the opening bid when only 40 points were needed for game and rubber.)

North's first response was, of course, correct, and even after South made his slam try by bidding over the score with a new suit, North was right in going back to spades, since he did not have enough strength to encourage South. But when South persisted by bidding four diamonds, North should have seized the opportunity for the "cheap" bid of four hearts. He had already "put on the brakes"—why not now announce that he could at least stand a heart contract, if South had aspirations in that direction? But even after missing this opportunity, North had another chance when South's final "urge" of five spades came around to him. Surely, after raising and/or preferring spades three times, North might have indicated his heart support by bidding six hearts instead of six spades.

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1946
KING OF PAIN

35¢

By Alex Raymond



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



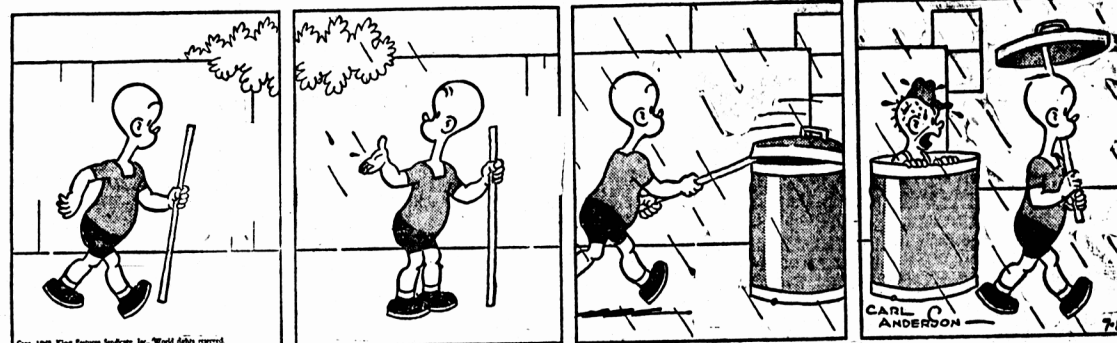
DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



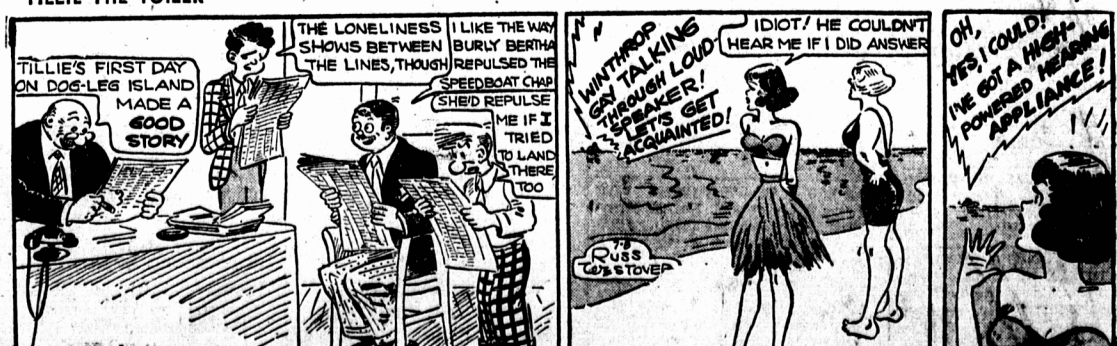
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwina



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



PENNY

By Harry Hoenigson

