

Progressive Conservative VOTERS

If you require any information about your qualifications to vote or your place of voting

PHONE 1020

Any Voter requiring transportation to the Polling Booth

PHONE 2604

GRADUATE PIANOFORTE RECITAL

LOUISE COX
L.Mus. (McGill)
Assisted by
GAELYNE CRAIG
Soprano
KIRK HALL
TUES., JUNE 28th—8:15

DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom
Every Mon., Wed., Sat.
Eastern Rhythm Boys
ADMISSION 35c
Meet your friends there tonight

CANADIAN LEGION

DANCE CLOVER CLUB

TUESDAY, JUNE 28TH.
DANCING 9:30 P.M. TO 1 A.M.

For all paid-up Members Charlottetown Branch Canadian Legion

At Blanchard and Clover Club Band
Vocalist Red Howatt and Miss Mary Campbell
No Admission Charge

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on

THURSDAY, THE 30th DAY OF JUNE, A.D. 1949
AT THE HOUR OF 4 P.M.

A. WALTHER GAUDET,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Mac Edward Manor

AT NEW GLASGOW will open

JUNE 27TH.

FOR THE SUMMER SEASON

We Specialize in Home Cooked Meals
Reservation for Special Dinners would be appreciated
Phone Hunter River 30-34
MRS. J. S. EDWARDS, Manageress.

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service

The Connecting Link Between
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA
will open on Sunday, May 1st, 1949—STANDARD TIME

Schedule for the present:
"Prince Nova"—Leave Wood Islands 8 A.M. 1 P.M.
"Prince Nova"—Leave Caribou 11 A.M. 5 P.M.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Caribou 8 A.M. 1 P.M.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Wood Islands 11 A.M. 5 P.M.
For daily information, listen to CFCY at 8 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME

Northumberland Ferries Limited

HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

There is nothing in a name
But what you may make the same.
—Old Mother Nature.

In the Green Forest lives Prickly Porky the Porcupine. A lot of people call him Hedgehog and don't even know that he isn't even related to the real Hedgehog and isn't in any way like the latter, excepting that both carry little spears called quills, and are very prickly persons to handle.

Jimmy Skunk is all too often called Polecat. He is no more a Polecat than Prickly Porky is a Hedgehog. There are no Polecats in America. Jack Rabbit is a Hare, a cousin of the Rabbit. Johnny Chuck is called a Ground-Hog, and everybody knows that a Hog is just a Pig grown up. A lot of other furred and feathered folks are just as foolishly misnamed.

Longfoot the Kangaroo Rat isn't a Kangaroo. Of course not. Kangaroos live on the other side of the world and Longfoot is no more related to them than are you and I. He isn't a true Rat either. His nearest cousin are the little Pocket Mice who live in the same part of our great Country that he does. They are called Pocket Mice because they have outside fur-lined pockets in their cheeks. Longfoot has too.

Longfoot was living alone. He seems to prefer to do this most of the time. In this he is like Trader the Wood Rat. Longfoots dislikes



Longfoot the Kangaroo Rat isn't a Kangaroo

sunlight. He dislikes it very much. He isn't even fond of moonlight. He prefers darkness, not because the eyes of most hunters who hunt in shadow-time before real dark-time.

It was early evening and Longfoot was impatiently waiting for real darkness. He wanted to go out and fill his pockets with seeds to put in his storerooms, for he is one of the thrifty folk who in times of plenty make sure that they have plenty in bad times when others have little. Not for nothing had he been given those big outside pockets in his cheeks.

"What was that?" It was only a faint sound, but it hadn't escaped his keen ears. There was some one outside at one of his doorways. It might be Digger the Badger. It might be Kit Fox. It might be the young Coyote who had been living in the neighborhood lately. Whoever it was, he wished they would go away. This was his home. No one else had any right or business there. He didn't care who it was, he wanted them to go away. And because he was impatient, he thumped a message by stamping with those big hind feet of his. It was intended for an order to whoever was outside to go away. Of course what he should have done was to have kept still, perfectly still. Then no one outside would know whether or not any one was at home.

It was the young Coyote outside and he grinned when he heard those thumps down inside. "Some one at home," said he. "I would have hated to go to the trouble of digging down and find no one at home. I don't mind a little work when I get something in return for it, but there is nothing I dislike more than working for nothing."

He looked Longfoot's home over carefully. There were two or three closed doorways. They had been closed by filling them with sand from the inside. But there were two or three other doorways that were open. He listened at each of these. Then he scratched away a little sand at one. Instantly there were several thumps, angry thumps, down inside. Again the young Coyote grinned.

"That fellow is as good as mine now," he said truly that he wasn't afraid of work. He made the dirt fly. When he had dug in so that his head was in beyond his eyes of course he couldn't watch those other doorways. So every moment or two he would pull his head out for a quick look. So it was that he pulled it out just in time to see Longfoot zig-zagging off in quick jumps. He had dug out at a place where there had been no doorway, and two minutes later was safe in another house that couldn't easily be dug open.

The next story: "Too many Watchers."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A BRAVE BID

North in today's deal had a hand which could scarcely gratify him, but he still "did his duty as he saw it."

South dealer.

North-South vulnerable

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

The bidding: South West North East
Dbl. 2♣ Pass 1♠ Pass
2NT Pass 3NT (1) Pass
Pass Pass

Very few players in North's position would raise to three notrump on such a tenuous holding, but there was more logic in that action than meets the eye. South, vulnerable against non-vulnerable opponents, had shown an extremely strong hand, first by making a takeout double of East's spade response; second, by going to two notrump even though the entire course of bidding had warned that North was extremely weak. Under this vulnerability condition, good players do not compete so strongly for a mere part-score; therefore, North knew that his partner had not yet abandoned hope of game, despite North's continued silence. Well, North did not have much, but he had more than South could definitely expect, and moreover, his diamond queen figured to be better than any ordinary queen—it would probably solidify a long suit in South's hand.

West, fearing that the lead of any suit except diamonds would cost him a trick, opened the diamond eight. South cashed the entire suit, discarding two spades and a club from dummy. West kept three spades, two hearts and two clubs. Now South led the ace and another heart, and West was in. He tried to get out by laying down the club king, but South simply ducked, and then, whether West shifted to spades or continued with clubs, South was assured of nine tricks.

NOTICE

Keppoch Beach Hotel is now open for transient meals. 24-hour reservation would be appreciated. Phone 2381.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



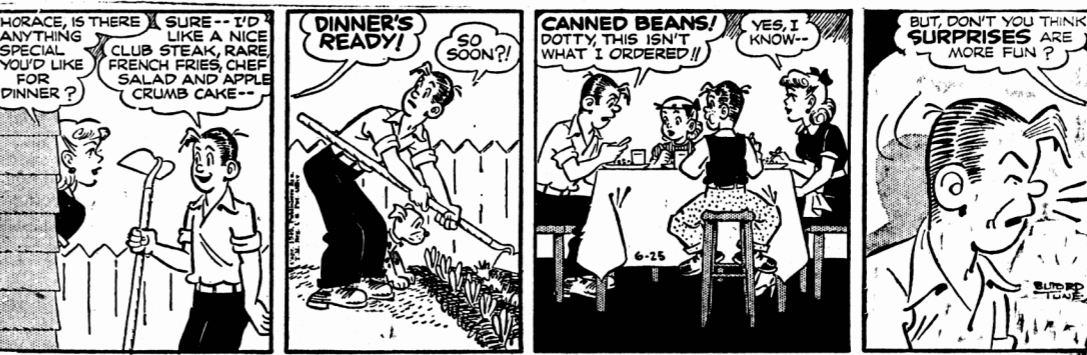
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



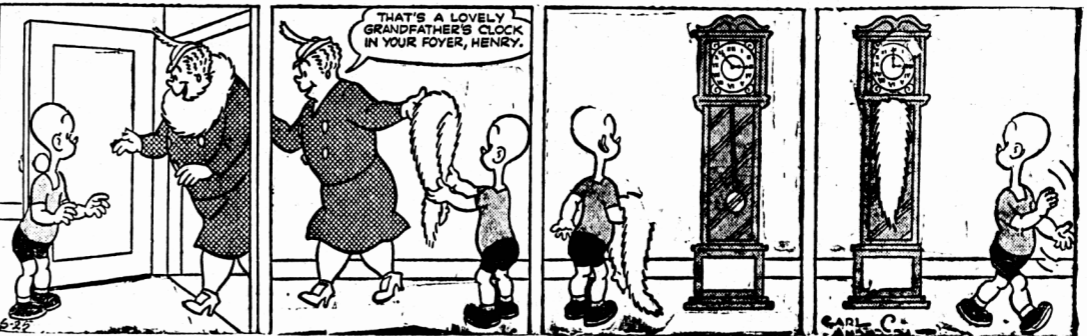
DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buto



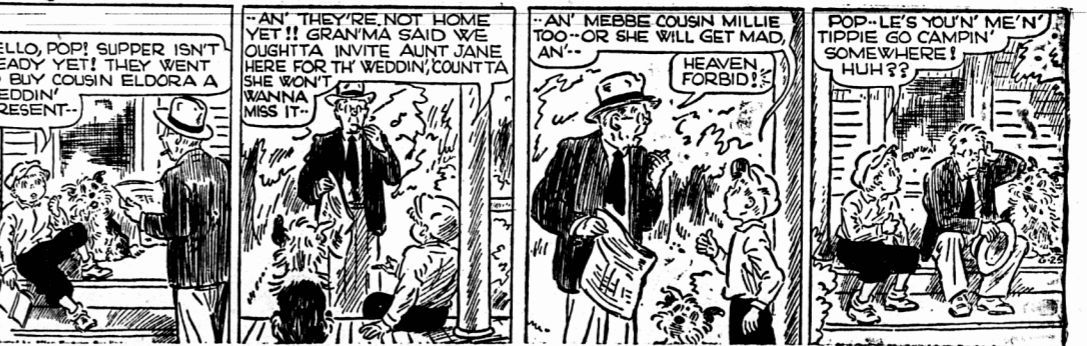
HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB

By Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Westow



PENNY

By Harry Hoenigsen



LIL ARNER



BY AL CAPP



WIP KIRBY

