

BY POPULAR REQUEST

MART KENNY And His Western Gentlemen

Will give a Concert before the Dance at the

SPORTING CLUB FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 25th

CONCERT 8:30 to 9:30 P.M. — ADMISSION 50 CENTS

Canada's Number One Dance Band

MART KENNY IN PERSON

with NORMA LOCKE, ROY ROBERTS

Vocal Quartette

Dancing 10 to 1 a.m.

Advance sale of Tickets, \$1.00, at Hughes Drugstore, Reddin Bros., H. L. Worthy, The Jenkins Pharmacy, Old Spain, and in Summerside at Enman's Drug Co.

TICKETS AT DOOR \$1.25

Proceeds for Gyro Charities

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE RIGHT CARD

It is usually easy for the defenders to locate the suit in which the enemy is weakest, but it is not as easy to launch the precisely correct attack on that suit. Observe this case:

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

♠ Q J 10 8 ♠ N
♠ A J 9 2 ♠ W
♠ 7 3 2 ♠ E
♠ 4 6 ♠ S

♠ K D 6
♠ K 7 4
♠ Q J 10 5
♠ J 4 2

The bidding:
North East South West
1♣ Pass 1NT Pass
3♣ Pass 3NT Pass
4♣ Pass Pass

West opened the spade queen. Dummy's ace was put up and declarer cashed the two top clubs, hoping to drop the queen. This was sound enough play, inasmuch as there were nine clubs in the combined hands, but the queen could not be caught. South could not count nine tricks without clearing the club suit, so he led a third round and East, of course, was in the lead.

East saw clearly that a heart return was the only hope of setting the contract. Declarer could obviously make five club tricks, at least two diamonds and two spades since West's lead of the spade queen had marked South with the king. For West to return partner's spade suit would be giving up. So West shifted to hearts, but unfortunately, with no success. On his lead of the three-spot declarer ducked, and West was in with the jack. The heart king was safe against attack, and so was the contract.

East's judgment concerning the heart return was, of course beyond criticism, but he was a little short sighted in his selection of the particular heart to lead. He would never get in again on this deal, hence it behooved him to lead some heart through declarer that might trap the king if he had that honor. With dummy holding only the doubleton ten, the urgently required lead by East was the queen on the one chance that West would have the heart "spots" to turn this lead to account.

Obviously, if East had led the heart queen instead of the three-spot, declarer would have been helpless.

just a wee bit. He was a lucky young frog, how lucky he was soon to find out.

The next story: "Bobby Coon Shows Reddy Fox."

ALBERRY PLAINS SCHOOL

- Honor Roll for May:
- 1. Blanche Stewart and George MacMillan (equal), 2. Jean MacMillan.
 - Grade VIII — 1. Jean Hynes.
 - 2. Thelma Wilson.
 - Grade VII — 1. Betty Buell.
 - Grade VI — 1. Marina MacMillan.
 - Grade V — 1. Inez Stewart, 2. Marquis Wilson.
 - Grade IV Sr. — 1. Richard Praught and Lorraine Valley (equal), 2. John MacMillan.
 - Grade IV Jr. — 1. Betty Wilson.
 - 2. Edna Praught, 3. Violet Walker.
 - Grade III — 1. Betty Praught.
 - Grade I (a) — 1. Buddy Valley, and Martha Walker (equal).
 - 2. Freddie MacMillan.
 - Grade I (b) — 1. Peter Curran.
 - 2. Ella Walker.
 - Grade I (c) — 1. Kay Valley.
 - Grade I (d) — 1. Edna MacMillan.
- Perfect Attendance — Richard Praught, Edna Praught, Betty Wilson, and Betty Praught.
Teacher — Martina Doyle.

Preventively relieve itching
PIMPLES
Clear up these annoying
BLACKHEADS
with frequent, scientifically medicated
CUTICURA
SOAP ESSENTIAL

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



DOTTY DRIPPLE

By Buford



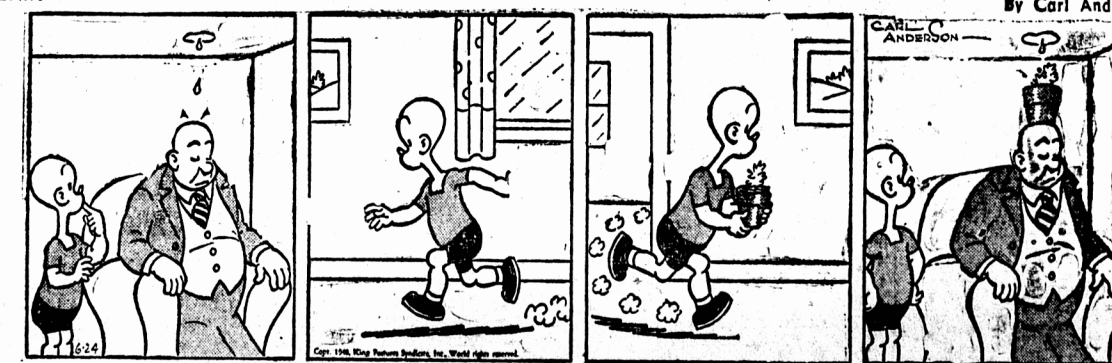
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManis



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

By Edwing



TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



PENNY

By Harry Heenigen



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE LUCKY ONE

Some win their way through work and pluck. And some survive through pure luck.

—Grandfather Frog

Grandfather Frog knows. He speaks from the wisdom of age for he has lived long, and only the smart frog old in the Smiling Pool. He knows that luck has a part in the lives of all, but cannot be depended on, and that often being lucky is unlucky.

From his favorite seat on a small board in the midst of the lily pads near the head of the Smiling Pool he watched a foolish young frog swimming toward the shore where the bank was low and the water was shallow. The grass of the Green Meadows came almost to the water's edge. None knew that place better than did Grandfather Frog. He had known it ever since he was himself a foolish young frog, and that was long ago. He had caught many a good meal of insects over in the grass. He had had many adventures over there and he had seen many things happen there long ago he had learned that that none of those things had happened to him.

"Too bad," muttered Grandfather Frog, "that such a nice young frog must be caught by someone else. But the young will

not be told; they must learn for themselves. There will be some one hunting over there on a night like this or my name isn't Grandfather Frog."

Meanwhile the young frog was muttering to himself as he swam to the shore. "Old Mr. Praidy. Think he can scare me, does he? Longlegs the Heron has gone home and his cousin Quawk the Night Heron, hasn't been around lately. If he should come I'll see him in plenty of time. Who else is there to come hunting Frogs after dark? Old Mr. Praidy can't scare me. I won't go more than a jump or two from the water. If any one should come I'll just dive into the lovely soft mud where the best eyes in the world can't see me. Then if any one thinks they can find me they will be welcome to try."

At the edge of the water he found another young frog of his own age. "Together they moved back from the water a little way to where the ground was wet but not too wet, and the grass was long but not too long, and where there was good hunting for those as quick as hungry young Frogs.

At first they were watchful but excitement and watchfulness seldom go together. They didn't think that the two frogs forgot everything but the dinner they were catching there in the grass. So they didn't see a shadowy form come out of the little swamp at



It was Bobby Coon

the head of the Smiling Pool. It was Bobby Coon. He had come down along Laughing Brook from his hollow-tree home in the Green Forest.

It was only the light, or the lack of it, that made him seem shadowy. There is nothing shadowy about Bobby Coon. No, sir, there is nothing shadowy about Bobby. He is a heavy and very solid person. Even so he can step lightly and move without sound, or almost without. He was feeling his way. No, he wasn't blind. There was nothing at all the matter with his eyes. He has very good night eyes, quite as good as the eyes of other folks who like to sleep through the day and prow around at night. He was feeling in the soft mud in likely places where the water was shallow. Long ago he had learned that many times a choice mouthful may be found by feeling in the mud.

Bobby didn't look where he was feeling. There was no use in doing that, for there could be nothing to see. So while his fingers were exploring in the mud his eyes were watching the shore. He was watching for frogs just as Reddy Fox knows the ways of mice and where to look for them. So Bobby Coon knows the ways of frogs in the low, wet, grassy place just ahead he had caught many careless frogs in the past.

Just what warned the two young frogs hunting in the grass they probably didn't know themselves. Perhaps they saw the shadowy form move. Perhaps it was some small sound they did not recognize. Anyway, they took two long jumps. The first one landed them short of the water, for they were farther back in the grass than was wise. The second jump plopped them into the water, but only a little way out and where it was still very shallow. They plunged into the soft mud of the bottom, stirring it up to cloud the water. One had outjumped the other by

WILLIE, I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT A SPRING AROUND HERE. I CAN'T HIKE MUCH FURTHER WITHOUT WATER.



RIP KIRBY



1948 SAILING SCHEDULE, SUBJECT TO CHANGE
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 Carribourg—	
Charles A. Dunning	8 A.M.—1 P.M.
Prince Nova	11 A.M.—5 P.M.

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

By Alex Raymond

