

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 CFZY AT 7:45 A.M. (Standard Time)
 FOR LATEST NEWS and INFORMATION

Wholesale Houses
 The following Wholesale Houses will close at 12 o'clock
 on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of Old Home Week:

SIDNEY T. GREEN & CO.
 J. C. MONTGOMERY.
 N. RATTENBURY LTD.
 BEATON'S WHOLESALE DRY GOODS.
 CARVELL BROS. LTD.
 ATLANTIC WHOLESALERS (Eastern) LTD.
 P. W. TURNER
 CLARKE FRUIT CO. LTD.
 DEBLOIS BROS. LTD.

SPECIALS

OLGA'S BEAUTY PARLOR
 150 Queen Street—Near Bus Stop

Regular \$5.00 Permanents \$3.50
 Regular \$7.00 Permanents \$5.00
 Regular \$10.00 Permanents \$7.00
 Machineless Permanents—\$7.00, \$10.00, \$12.50

No appointment necessary for Out-of-Town Customers
 PHONE 2401

Napoleon and Uncle Elby By Clifford MacBride

NAPOLEON, I'M GOING TO TRY
 OUT MY SPEECH ON YOU,
 NEIGHBORS AND FELLOW
 CITIZENS! WE MUST FACE
 THE FUTURE WITH A NEW

PHILOSOPHY. SURELY SOME-
 WHERE, SOMETIME, SOME-
 HOW THERE MUST BE
 SOMETHING.

THEY OUGHTA BE A LAW! By Fogaly and Shorten

SAY, CRINGELY, JOE BANGHARD
 FROM THE MAIN OFFICE IS
 COMING OUT TO MY CAMP
 TOMORROW! WE'RE JUST
 GOING TO LOUNGE
 AROUND—WANT NOT
 COME ALONG, OLD
 CHAP?

SO CRINGELY WENT
 ALONG—FOR THE
 RIDE, AS USUAL!

CRINGELY!
 HURRY UP
 WITH THOSE
 STEAKS!

YEAH!
 AND GET
 SOME MORE
 ICE! MY
 DRINK IS
 LIKUEWARD!

SPECIAL DANCE
 and
ICE CREAM SOCIAL
 At
FREELAND LODGE
 MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 9th
 Ice Cream served from
 5 P.M. to 8 P.M.
 Dancing from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m.
 Come and have a good time and
 meet your friends.
 Proceeds in aid of
 Freeland School

PIP KIRBY By Alex Raymond

I SAW LADY
 WATERBROOK
 SHE REFUSES TO
 CHANGE HER
 STORY.

AND I SAW SIR CHARLES
 ARABIAN AFTER HE CONFERS
 WITH HIS BROTHER AND COUNSEL,
 HE SAYS HE WILL MAKE
 A STATEMENT.

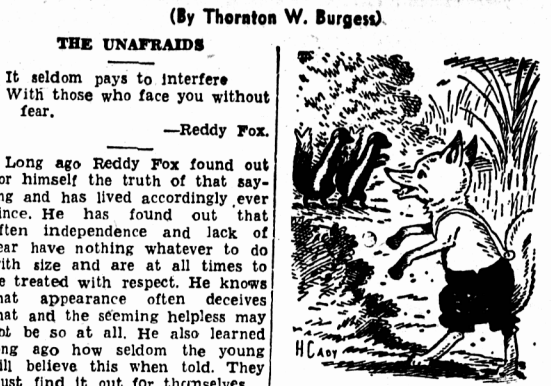
WHY, I BELIEVE
 WE ARE ON THE
 BRINK OF A
 CONFESSION!

OF MURDER? I DOUBT IT!
 TAKE THE MATTER OF THE
 CLOTHES ON THE DOOR...

...WOULD A BARRISTER...
 LEAVE THEM? ...WOULD MISS
 BANISTER'S FIVE SHAKES AND
 HER CLOAK BE TORN OFF IN
 A STRIPPERY MANNER?
 LIKELY!

"THIS DOUGH, THERE IS
 EVIDENCE OF SIR CHARLES'S
 INNOCENCE... BUT NONE OF
 HIS GUILT! IT MAY BE
 FOR A JUDGE AND JURY
 TO DECIDE!"

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE UNAFRAIDS
 It seldom pays to interfere
 With those who face you without
 fear.
 —Reddy Fox.

Long ago Reddy Fox found out
 for himself the truth of that say-
 ing and has lived accordingly ever
 since. He has found out that
 often independence and lack of
 fear have nothing whatever to do
 with size and are at all times to
 be treated with respect. He knows
 that appearance often deceives
 and the seeming helpless may
 not be so at all. He also learned
 long ago how seldom the young
 will believe this when told. They
 must find it out for themselves.

The Braggart was the biggest
 and smartest of Reddy's five chil-
 dren. He was as fine a young fox
 as ever twinkled his black feet
 through the grass of the Green
 Meadows. His chief fault was
 that he thought too well of him-
 self, a natural failing with those
 who are smarter than their neigh-
 bors and knew it. It too often
 leads to boasting. It did with
 this young fox. It was thus that
 he got the name Braggart.

When he and his brothers and
 sisters had their first lesson in
 hunting he was a little the boldest,
 a little the quickest, a little the
 cleverest. So he was a little the
 most successful. The more suc-
 cessful he was the more sure of
 himself and what he knew and
 what he could do he became. So
 it is perhaps, not to be wondered
 at that he bragged. He liked to
 be admired by his brothers and
 sisters. Most folks like to be ad-
 mired.

Watching him Reddy Fox would
 grin a bit ruefully. "It is useless
 to tell him anything. He thinks
 he knows it all already. He has a
 lot to learn, and he must learn it
 for himself. He must learn the
 hard way. Then he will remem-
 ber what he learns and in time
 will be as smart a fox as he thinks
 he is now," said he to Mrs. Reddy.
 She sighed and agreed. There are
 some things that only experience
 can teach.

One evening as the Black
 Shadows came creeping out from
 the Purple Hills the young foxes
 started down an old copse path in
 the Old Pasture. On the Green
 Meadows they would separate to
 hunt for Grasshoppers and Mice.
 They came to a place where the
 path crossed a wide opening
 among the bushes. They crossed
 abruptly. In the middle of that
 open space were two busy little
 people digging in the grass roots,
 pulling over such small stones and
 sticks as they could and now and
 then pointing on something and
 eating it.

The young foxes stared. They
 never had seen anyone at all like
 these small strangers. They wore
 black coats with white stripes.
 They had rather broad bushy tails.
 They were very much smaller than
 the young foxes. To the latter
 they gave no attention whatever,
 just went on about their business
 just as if they didn't know that
 there was anyone in the neigh-
 borhood. Not until the Braggart
 barked, "Who are you?" did they
 even look up.

When they saw the young foxes
 they moved so that they stood side
 by side facing the latter. They
 lifted their tails straight up.
 They stamped the ground with
 their front feet. They looked not
 the least bit afraid. It was plain

that they had no intention of
 running away.

Now the Braggart had surprised
 and killed a young Chuck only a
 little smaller than himself a couple
 of days before. These strangers
 were not nearly as big as that
 Chuck. Here was a chance to
 show off before his brothers and
 sisters; to show how fearless he
 was; what a mighty hunter he
 was. He moved a few steps toward
 the small strangers and barked.
 There was something about that
 stamping that caused the young
 fox to pause. It gave him a queer
 feeling, as if he was being warned,
 or threatened, or both. He was.
 Four small black eyes were watch-
 ing him and in them he saw nothing
 whatever of fright.

The young fox had caught that
 Chuck from behind. He began to
 circle to get behind these un-
 afraid. They turned so as to
 keep facing him and they con-
 tinued to face him. It became
 plain that he would have no
 chance to jump on them from be-
 hind.

"Why don't you catch one?"
 called another young fox.
 "Show me how you do it,"
 barked another.

The Braggart showed his teeth
 and growled a threat. The un-
 afraid merely stamped a little
 harder. He wasn't scaring them
 a bit.

The next story: "The Lesson."

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson

EXPERT DEFENSE
 It is probably reasonable to say
 that the three-notrump contract
 in today's deal would be made
 against run-of-the-mill defense.
 The actual declarer, however, was
 flanked by a couple of experts.

South dealer.
 West vulnerable.

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

W N E S

♠ K Q 8	♠ A 8 7 5
♥ A 8 7 5	♥ A 10 8 7
♦ A 10 8 7	♦ A 7

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1NT Pass 2NT Pass
 2NT Pass 3NT Pass

West opened the top card of his
 interior sequence, the spade jack.
 South, seeing that he would prob-
 ably be able to keep East off the
 lead, at least for quite a while,
 properly won the trick, the led to
 the diamond king and returned a

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 and
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PENNY By Harry Hoegen

GOING YES MOTHER, I'M TAKING
 OUT DEAR! JANCIE TO LUNCH.

ISN'T SHE THE GIRL WHO
 IS VISITING ELSA? I HEAR
 SHE'S LOVELY.

YES, IRMA IS
 TAKING HER
 OUT LATER.

ARLENE AND HILDEGARDE WILL
 BE WITH HER TOMORROW. MITZY
 AND ALMA WANT HER THE NEXT
 DAY.

YES, ALTHOUGH IT DOES SEEM
 SORT OF A PITY THAT SHE'LL
 BE TOO BUSY TO MEET OUR
 BOY FRIENDS.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

WELL, KING, WE'VE
 STRIPPED THE CAR—
 AND NO
 SIGN OF
 THAT CHEMICAL
 ANYWHERE!

IT LOOKS LIKE MY HUNCH WAS
 WROOHE! I GUESS YOUR CAR
 WILL BE SAFE ENOUGH IF WE
 STAY WITH IT TONIGHT!

THEY DON'T FIND IT AFTER THE WAY
 YOU'VE PILED UP THE STUFF. I BLAMED
 THAT STUFF IN HIS GAS TANK!

JOE PALOOKA By Ham Fisher

BOY, A ST'ER
 'BARRY' IN A
 WAS GONNA DO IT
 LAST NITE.

SHE SEEMED TO BE VERY
 UPSET... I THINK SHE
 PROBABLY WORKS TOO
 HARD... AN' I KINDA
 THOT TO WAIT.

YA SEE, I'D LIKE TO MAKE
 IT ROMANTIC... SITTING
 ON A HILL-TOP WITH 'EM
 DOWN ON 'EM CONVERTIBLE
 AN' 'EM MOON SHININ' ON US...
 AN' TH'...

WELL, WHY DON'T YA...
 THERE'S PLENTY A HILLS
 IN LOCKPORT... RIGHT
 ACROSS 'EM BRIDGE...

SHE WANTED TO GO TO 'EM PLATBUSH TERRACE
 AN' DANCE... SHE SURE DANCES... NEVER
 GETS THROU... WHEN?

DOTTY DRIPPLE By Buford

I'M GAINING WEIGHT—
 I GOTTA CUT
 OUT THESE
 BETWEEN-MEAL
 SNACKS!

SORRY DADDY—
 STRAWBERRY!

OH, WELL—ANOTHER
 POUND OR TWO
 WON'T SHOW
 SO MUCH.

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

I WANT YOU TO TAKE RADAR OUT
 FOR A WALK—IT'LL BE NICE TO BE
 SEEN WITH A HIGH-SPEED
 DOG SUCH AS HE IS!!

HUH—I'M GLAD MAMMA
 THINKS IT IS ALL RIGHT
 FOR ME TO BE SEEN
 WITH A DOG!

I DON'T THINK THIS
 DOG HAS A BRAIN—
 I EVEN WONDER
 IF HE IS A REAL
 THROUGHBRED!

NOW—
 WHAT'S
 MATTER?

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina

HAVE YOU SUEED
 US YET, MR.
 BUDGE?

I'M GOING
 TO TALK
 TO HIM NOW.

AND I DON'T WANT ANY
 BODY SNOOPING AROUND
 TRYING TO HEAR! COME
 TO MY OFFICE AT NINE
 TOMORROW AND I WILL
 TELL YOU THE RESULT
 OF MY INTERVIEW!

GOOD AFTERNOON, SYLVESTER
 "FINE DAY!"

WELL, NOW,
 CYRUS BUDGE—
 GLAD TO SEE
 YOU!

GEES! I'LL BET MR. BUDGE
 IS LAVIN' DOWN TH'
 LAW TO MR. BIMMS!!?

HENRY By Carl Anderson

LEARN TO SWIM!
 PRETTY INSTRUCTORS
 SHOW YEW IN ONE
 LESSON
 FEE—2 SENTS

TO SWIMMIN
 TEECHERS

CARL C.
 ANDERSON

TILLIE THE TOILER By Webster

SO THAT'S WHY YOU CAME
 ABOARD—YOU WANTED TO MEET THAT
 SAILED!

HE WAS CUTE, MAC! WHAT
 DID YOU DO TO HIM?

I HAD HIM PUT
 IN IRONS!

OH, MAC, YOU CAN'T DO
 THAT!

I'M CAPTAIN OF
 THIS SHIP—AND I'LL
 RUN IT THE WAY
 I PLEASE!

IN THAT CASE, YOU'LL HAVE TO
 RUN IT WITHOUT ME—I'M
 DESERTING YOUR SHIP!

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