

THE CHARLOTTETOWN MALE CHORUS
 Will Present
 A MUSICAL CONCERT
 ON TUESDAY, JUNE 6th AT 8:15 P.M.
 In HEARTZ MEMORIAL HALL
 Guest Artists Admission 50c
 In Aid Of Boys Work

**Canadian Legion
 Clover Club Dance**
 EVERY SATURDAY
 Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band
 Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12.00
 For reservations Phone 1222
 Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.
 SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT
 THE CLOVER CLUB

BARN DRIVE IN
 WHY BOTHER PREPARING DINNER
 — SPECIAL —
 Curb Service or Dining Room
 Baby Tenderloin or Pepper Steaks
 Green Peas — Diced Carrots
 Tossed Salad — Apple Jelly
 French Frys
 Dessert — Our Famous Pies

ANNOUNCEMENT
 THE
ROXY RESTAURANT
 138 GREAT GEORGE ST.
 Will Open at 7 a.m. Daily except Sunday;
 9 a.m. on Sundays, commencing
MONDAY, MAY 22nd.

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service
 The Connecting Link Between
 PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA
 Schedule for May 1st to June 23rd:
 "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
 7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME
Northumberland Ferries Limited
 HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Motor Machine Shop Service
 PISTONS - RINGS - BEARINGS
 For all makes of Cars or Tractors
SYDNEY AUTO PARTS LTD.
 451 GEORGE STREET
 SYDNEY, N. S.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
 A DIVE IN TIME.
 To be in time and never late
 Will make you master of your fate.
 —Old Mr. Toad

"I guess that will teach him to leave folks smaller than himself alone," muttered Old Mrs. Toad as she went hop, hop, hippity-hop on her way to the Smiling Pool where Old Mr. Toad had been waiting for her for days, and all the time singing to her and for her although he didn't know where she was. Perhaps he did as day followed day and she didn't come. But he had one of the most helpful and most beautiful and most important things that any one can have—faith. It kept him singing, and his always sweet song was sweeter because of it.

On the Green Meadows behind Mrs. Toad, a young Dog was rubbing his face in the grass and whining and feeling most uncomfortable as he tried to get a very bad taste out of his mouth and couldn't. Old Mrs. Toad had taught him a lesson. He was so much bigger than she that compared with her, he really was a monster. He had grabbed her in his teeth and started to bite her. Because she was so small, it hadn't entered his head that he couldn't do with her what



She knew who she was looking up at; it was Long Legs the Heron.

he pleased. Before those sharp teeth of his had a chance to really hurt her, he dropped her in a greater hurry than he had grabbed her up. Like all Toads, in her warty skin she carries at times something that is very, very unpleasant in an enemy's mouth, and of course, she had lost no time in using it. It would be a long time, it ever, before that young Dog would try to kill another Toad.

Hop, hop, hippity-hop went Old Mrs. Toad. Perhaps she wondered what more would or could happen to her before she could reach the Smiling Pool, but I suspect she didn't think about it at all. So many things can and often do happen to the little people of the Green Meadow and the Smiling Pool and the Green Forest that if they thought about what could happen, and what had happened, they would have nothing but worry and no happiness. So they just keep their eyes and their ears open for danger and are happy in the present. After all, the present is all that any one ever really has.

So Mrs. Toad forgot the troubles that were past and didn't worry about what might happen. She was smart enough to know that it might not happen. She just kept on hop, hop, hippity-hop, hop, hippity-hop, straight for the Smiling Pool, listening to Old Mr. Toad singing to her, but not forgetting to keep her lovely golden eyes wide open for any enemy that might appear. So at long last she reached the bank of the Smiling Pool.

Then it was that Old Mrs. Toad almost forgot to be watchful. Old Mr. Toad's voice, his love song, seemed in her very ears. She tried to hippity-hop faster. Then just in time she saw two legs. They were so long that she had to tip her head way back and look way up to see to whom they belonged. She wouldn't have seen those legs had they not moved. The owners of them had taken a step. When she rolled her golden eyes up to see whose legs those were, she almost stopped breathing. Yes, sir, she did so. She knew who she was looking up at. It was Long Legs the Heron. She knew, too, that if he should see her before she could get beyond his reach, she never would hippity-hop again, but would slide down inside the long neck of that long-legged hunter and fisherman. She squatted close to the ground and hoped he wouldn't look in her direction. And how she did wish that she was out in the deep water of the Smiling Pool with Old Mr. Toad who was still singing. Out there she would be safe from Longlegs.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

AN IMPORTANT QUEEN

There were three different possibilities in today's hand, all revolving around the trapping of a vital queen.

South dealer—North-South vulnerable

10 6	AKQJ9
8 4 3 2	7 5 3
AKQJ	7 6
10 8 5	AKQ10 9 8
3	A
AK 5 2	AKQ10 7 4
	AK 8

The bidding:

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

West could see no advantage in leading his partner's spade suit, since he had three low cards there, and so opened the heart king. East had something of a guess—whether or not to ruff—but he decided that the lead was probably from king-queen rather than from king-king, and so he ruffed with the diamond six and returned the spade king, hoping against hope that his partner was void. South, however, won with the blank ace and quickly drew the outstanding trumps.

Now South faced a very annoying problem: who had the queen of clubs? If West, then South could run all of his trumps until his hand was reduced to the ace-king of hearts and the three clubs, whereupon he could throw West in with a heart and, on the club return, win with dummy's jack. But if East had the club queen, quite a different technique would be needed; and finally, there was the chance that South would not have to guess the location of the queen—that it might lie doubleton and fall under the ace-king.

After long consideration of the bidding, declarer came to the decision that because East had persisted all the way to four spades when void of his partner's suit, and probably had the greater length in clubs, that he was more apt to hold the guarded queen. Acting on this analysis, South entered dummy with a trump, returned the spade ten, and discarded his low heart, giving East the trick! Since East did, in fact, have the club queen, he was "end-played."

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

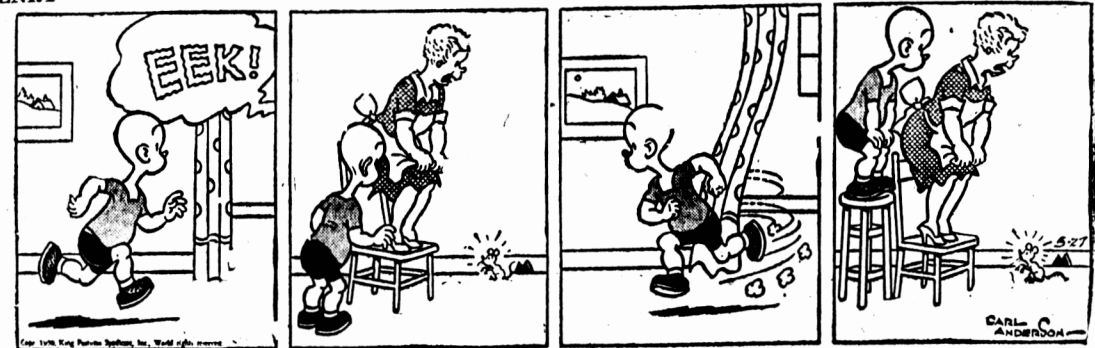
by Zane Grey



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLIE THE TOILER



FENNY



L'L ABNER



RIP KIRBY



by Alex Raymond

by Carl Anderson

by Buford

by Edwin

by George McH

by Harry Haenigsen