COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS

G. F. HUTCHESON & SON

Optometrists

53 Grafton St.

CAVENDISH

BUS SERVICE SCHEDULE FOR OLD HOME WEEK

TUESDAY TO SATURDAY

Leave Cavendish—
8:50 and 7:00 p.m.
Leave Bus Terminal Ch'town—
5:15 p.m. and 11:30 p.m.

TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC

AGAIN THE SILENT WHEELS OF TIME THEIR ANNUAL ROUND HAVE DRIVEN. OLD HOME WEEK IS WITH US with it's gaiety, crowds, traffic and hours of relaxation and enjoyment. Also added responsibilities, so that no untoward incident mar the pleasantries of the moment.

To insure this it is requested that each one of us use every precaution in driving, parking, walking, etc. Let all car operators feel their great responsibility in endeavouring to avoid accidents that may cause property damage, the loss of life or disabling injuries. Pedestrians should also do their part by being unusually careful at this time. Do nothing that will disrupt the smooth flow of traffic, either motor or pedestrian.

If possible let us complete our greatest week without mishap. I am sure that, if we all take a little more than the usual precaution this can be accomplished.

Thanking you for your co-operation.

NOTICE

AS IN PREVIOUS YEARS, FOR OLD HOME WEEK FITZROY STREET, FROM WEYMOUTH TO HAWTHORNE AVENUE WILL BE ONE-WAY STREET—EAST TRAFFIC ONLY—FROM 12.00 NOON TO 9.00 P.M.

C. W. MacARTHUR
Chief of Police.

SHOWING TONIGHT AUG. 14th, 9 P.M.

"GAS HOUSE KIDS In HOLLYWOOD"

with Carl "Alfalfa" Switzer, Tommy Bond, Rudy Wissler, Benny Bartlett.

SECOND HIT — Buster Crabbe in

"PANHANDLE TRAIL"

with Al (Fuzzy) St. John

Sandwich and Soft Drink Service During Show.

TOURISTS!

You will be interested in knowing that we specialize in P. E. I. Lobster in the shell, Fried Oysters, Fried Clams, Sea Foods to please the most delicate appetite. And don't forget **SANDY'S** Spring Fried Chicken and T-Bone Steaks. Also remember we cater to Weddings, Banquets and Social Gatherings in the Banquet Hall. Floor space 1900 sq. ft.

Curb Service now resumed for the Summer Months.
Located on St. Peter's Road, 10 minutes drive from Charlottetown.

OUTDOOR SHOW AT NEW HAVEN

SEE THE

"MINSTREL MAN"

Plus "LAUREL AND HARDY" Short at
NEW HAVEN TONIGHT AT 9:00 O'CLOCK
Hot Dogs, Soft Drinks, Ice Cream sold during show.

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

WHERE WAS LITTLE BILLY?

Never, never underrate.
Doing this you're tempting fate.
—Old Mother Nature

Bluffer the Hognosed Snake, often mistakenly called Adder, looked to be as dead as a dead Snake could be. Farmer Brown's Boy had picked him up and hung him over an old stump. Now he stood looking down at him chuckling.

"The old bluffer," said he. "He thinks he's fooling me. He thinks I don't know that there isn't a thing in the world the matter with him."

Just then he happened to remember the Little Possum he had been carrying when he first saw Bluffer. The latter had not been playing dead then. He had been pretending to be very fierce and dangerous, and he had succeeded in making Flip the Terrier think he was. Farmer Brown's Boy had put Little Billy Possum on the ground at the foot of a tree and over him had placed an old straw hat. Then with a stick he had pretended that he was trying to kill Bluffer.

In watching Bluffer he had forgotten all about Little Billy. Now he walked over to the old hat and picked it up. The small Possum

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wasn't there. No, sir, the small Possum wasn't there. Farmer Brown's Boy began a hasty search for him. He looked up in the tree to see if Little Billy had climbed up there. Little Billy hadn't. Anyway, he didn't see him. Farmer Brown's Boy poked about under the ferns and brush arcund that tree but no Little Billy. Flip the Terrier, seeing what his master was doing, joined him and began sniffing all about. He didn't find Little Billy either.

Now on the back side of that tree was a small hole leading down under the roots. Presently Flip sniffed there and at once began to bark.

"So that's it," exclaimed Farmer Brown's Boy. "The little rascal is down in there. Yes, sir, that's just where he is. He is smarter than I had thought such a little fellow could be. He saw his chance when I was busy with that Snake and crept out from under my hat. This hole was very handy and he knew enough to make the best of it."

He knelt down and peered into the hole, but he could see nothing of the little Possum. Flip began trying to dig that hole open but there were too many roots. He would make his forepaws fly, then stop to sniff and bark. Then he would do it all over again. He just wasn't getting anywhere.

Farmer Brown's Boy called him off. He knew Little Billy must be frightened and he didn't want him to be. He isn't that kind of boy. He turned back to see if Bluffer the Snake was where he had left him, hanging over that old stump. He wasn't. In fact, he wasn't any where to be seen.

While he had been pretending to be dead, he had been watching for an opportunity and knew it when he saw it. As soon as Farmer Brown's Boy's back was turned, he had slipped down off that stump and crept away. He couldn't go fast because he isn't that kind of Snake. Some Snakes can glide away swiftly although none of them are as swift as most folks think they are. But Bluffer the Hognosed Snake is slow. He is rather thick instead of being slender as some of his cousins are. He just can't move fast. That is why he tried to bluff by pretending to be ugly and dangerous, and when that doesn't fool folks, by acting as if dead.

Farmer Brown's Boy started on along the crooked path with Flip running ahead of him. Farmer Brown's Boy was chuckling. "I thought I was smart," said he to himself. "Those two rascals were smarter than I was. Yes, sir, they were smarter than I was. They didn't fool me by bluffing, but they did fool me by making the most of opportunity. I hope that little Possum can fool all his enemies and live to grow up to be as smart as his father, Unc' Billy Possum.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

WHEN EXPERTS SLIP

Experts derive their reputations from bidding and playing the vast majority of hands to the best advantage. When, however, an expert does fall from grace, he is apt to fall very far and hard For example, in the following deal the South player enjoyed expert rating—but how many average players would reach the horrible contract he reached?

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♣	Pass	1 ♦	Pass
1 ♠	Pass	3 ♦	Pass
3 ♥	Pass	3 ♠	Pass
4 ♣	4 ♥	4 ♠	Pass
6 ♠ (!)	Pass	Pass	Dble.
Pass	Pass	Pass	

Analysis of the individual bids reveals that North was not responsible for the slam contract—South could thank himself for that, and for the 500-point penalty.

Perhaps West also deserved some credit for standing aside for several rounds, However, this strategy could not have had any appreciable effect if South had observed reasonable restraint!

South's one-spade rebid over North's one diamond was acceptable, but only because no better bid was available. Surely, South should not have really liked that spade suit! Thus, when he once more gave a display of power by bidding three hearts over North's (entirely justified) rebid of three diamonds, and North then went to only three spades, not four, South had no right to get slam-minded!

Even North's action in sweeping past West's four-heart bid did not change the picture as far as South was concerned! His spade suit remained just what it had been—extremely weak!—and all of his "outside" tricks could not alter that fact.

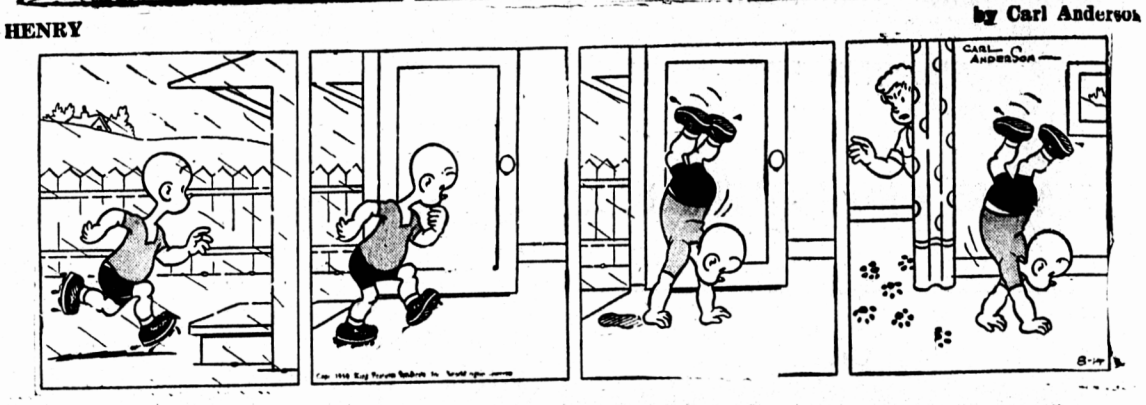
JUTLAND

The battle of Jutland was fought May 31, 1916.

Coca-Cola
is easy to carry home

JOE PALOOKA

HENRY



DOTTY DIPPLE

BRINGING UP FATHER

LI'L ABNER

TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover

RIP KIRBY

by Alex Raymond

PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen