

REGULAR DANCE
 EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL
 FRIDAY, JUNE 9
 Modern and Old Time
 GEORGE CHAPPELL'S ORCHESTRA
 Dancing 9:30 to 12:30
 Admission 50 cts. Canteen Service Free Check Room

ANNUAL MEETING
 Of The P.E.I. Music Festival Association
 IN
 PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE AUDITORIUM
 JUNE 15 AT 8. p.m.

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
 Of St. Dunstan's College
 There will be an evening meeting at St. Dunstan's College at 8 P.M. June 11th. All members, especially those near Charlottetown are cordially invited to attend.
 Gene Garman, Secretary

BARN DRIVE IN
 DINING-ROOM OR CURB SERVICE
 Chicken In The Straw - Tenderloin Steaks - Pork Chops - Pepper Steaks
 Hot Chicken Plate - Hot Hamburger Plate
 Fried Clams - English Fish and Chips
 Tossed Green Salad - Apple Jelly
 Diced Carrots - Green Peas - French Frys
 Bran Muffins - Hot Biscuits
 Crushed Strawberry Ice Cream Shortcake with Whipped Cream
 AFTERNOON TEAS
 Chicken Salad or Fresh Lobster Salad Sandwich or Chicken Rolls
 Bran Muffins - Hot Biscuits - Cinnamon Toast
 Lemon Meringue or Coconut Cream Pie
 Fruit Salad, Whipped Cream - Strawberry Shortcake
 Tea - Coffee - Hot Chocolate - Creamy Milkshakes
 OPEN 12 P.M. - 12:30 A.M.
 SATURDAY 12 P.M. - 2 A.M.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES
 (By Thornton W. Burgess)
BILLY MINK'S BIG MISTAKE

None is there too smart to make Soon or late a grave mistake. —Old Mother Nature.

Billy Mink sat on a flat stone at the edge of the Big River. He was very sleek and trim in his rich brown coat. He is a good dresser, is Billy Mink, such a good dresser that many women envy him that lovely fur coat and at certain seasons of the year trappers are forever trying to catch him to take that coat away from him. But he has managed to keep that coat so far, which proves that he is smart. Few of the furry folk are smarter. Billy takes the best of care of that coat. He keeps looking trim and always neat.

Now he looked along the shore up the Big River, then turned to look down the Big River. He was trying to decide which way to go, whether to go back up the way he had come or to go a little farther down before turning back to join Mrs. Billy and the children. He had about made up his mind to go back when his keen ears caught a sound that caused him to turn quickly and look down the Big River. Then he sat up. Perhaps he thought he could hear better sitting up. For a moment or two he failed to hear again the sound he was listening to. Then he heard it, very faint, so faint that only the best of ears listening especially for it could have heard it.

A look of sudden interest came into Billy Mink's bright beady eyes. He looked as if very much pleased. "Young birds," thought he. "Young birds." He sort of whistled it to himself. "There must be a nest somewhere along the shore and I think I know whose it is."

Just then from far down the Big River came the rattling call of Rattles the Kingfisher. Billy Mink almost grinned. "Now I'm sure I know," he thought. "I had forgotten all about Rattles and Mrs. Rattles. Of course, they've got babies now, and of course they are in a hole in a sand bank, for that is where those Kingfishers always nest. It shouldn't be too hard to find."

He started along the bank in graceful bounds, his long thin body arching with each bound. Every few bounds he would stop to listen. Sometimes he heard those faint cries and sometimes he didn't. When he did hear them they were a little louder, a little more easily heard, each time.

So at last he came to a high sand bank, the face of which was almost straight up and down. Eagerly Billy Mink looked over the face of that sand bank. He knew what to look for, so it took him almost no time at all to see the hole which was the entrance to the Kingfisher home. He didn't want to be seen, and he wanted to be sure that when he tried to get up to that hole neither Rattles nor Mrs. Rattles would be at home.

He saw Mrs. Rattles arrive with a small Minnow in her mouth and pop into that hole so quickly that had he not been looking right at that doorway when she did it he couldn't have seen her at all. Instantly all the young Kingfishers began to cry to be fed. Billy Mink grinned as he listened. "There must be a lot of them to make all that noise," thought he. "They will make a dinner for the whole family. He meant Mrs. Billy and the four Minks whom he had left up the Big River. His eyes glistened as he thought of how good those young Kingfishers would taste.

Mrs. Rattles came out and flew away. The cries in the Kingfisher home stopped. Billy waited. Presently Rattles arrived. His voice was still and he came as suddenly as Mrs. Rattles had come. Once more there was the sound of hungry cries from that hole in the bank. In a moment Rattles poked his head out of the doorway. The feathers on his head were as tousled as ever. He looked this way and that way, but saw no danger. Then he rattled away for another fish.

Billy Mink came out of hiding. Now was his chance. He was sure he could climb that bank, steep as it was. He dug his claws into the sand and began to climb. He got only a little way then the sand rolled under his claws and he slid down to the bottom. The same thing happened when he tried again. He lost his temper and made a mistake. He forgot to keep watch. It was a big mistake. Presently he found it out.

PAUSE... REFRESH
 DRINK
Coca-Cola

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson
 SOLVING A PROBLEM
 West's opening lead in the following deal created a rather difficult problem for the declarer—but close reasoning would have pointed out the solution.

North dealer
 North-South vulnerable:

♠ Q4	♠ 52
♥ A83	♥ Q1097
♦ J102	♦ Q8654
♣ AQ865	♣ J10

The bidding:
 North East South West
 1♠ Pass 2♠ Pass
 2NT Pass 4NT Pass
 5♠ Pass 5♠ Pass

South bid so strongly on the first two rounds that (fortunately for his side) he decided to "quit" at the five-spade level.

West, who could not be blamed for feeling that the chance to defeat the contract was pretty slim, made the "desperation lead" of the diamond king.

South won the trick with the ace and no doubt felt pretty safe at his "conservative" contract. He led a high trump. East had played the diamond nine on the first trick, and now West promptly led his remaining diamond. The queen won, and the diamond return gave West a ruff which defeated the contract.

Obviously, South could not be absolutely sure of the right play at the first trick—but if he had thought about the situation very carefully, he probably would have concluded that the safest measure was to hold up the diamond ace. Only under the most freakish conditions could this hold-up go wrong. West could not continue the suit profitably if he had held K-Q-x of diamonds; and if he didn't continue, South could later discard a diamond on dummy's clubs.

Obviously, South jumped to the conclusion that the lead marked West with both the king and queen of diamonds, but even if that had been the case, it might have paid South to hold up the ace as the only available way to cut communications between the defending hands.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE **MAJOR HOOPLE**

LOOK, REF! MY MAN'S OUT COLD AS BAKED ALASKA! HE WAS PUNCHED ON THE CHIN! DISQUALIFY THAT SLUGGER!

THE WINNER OF THE BARON OF BELFAST!

UM-YAG! MY MAN BURKE WON WITH AN AH-ER AN OBSCURE MANUEVER I PICKED UP IN THE WIKON, CALLED THE MOOSE-HORN BUMP HAR-RUMPH!

THE REFEREE DIDN'T SEE THE PUNCH EITHER!

YOU RATE A SCOUT MEDAL, BURKE WINNING THAT MATCH AFTER SOAKING UP ENOUGH JOLTS TO KNOCK OVER A GENERAL'S STATUE IN THE PARK!

I WON, DIDN'T I? WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, PULL OFF THE RING ROPES AND TIE HIM UP FOR A HAMMER THROW?

WHEN YOU HIT HIM DID YOU HAVE A TORPEDO IN YOUR PAW?!

IGNORE THEM, BURKE! THEY'D CRITICIZE NAPOLEON FOR NOT CARRYING A MUSKET!

HE WON THE BRAWL AND A FEW BRUISES!

NINGA, Man. - (CP) - The streams and creeks running through the Ninga and Bolssevan areas are carrying a lot of suckers this spring and fishermen are hoping that pike and pickerel will follow. The streams have had no fish since the dry years of the 1930s.

L'L ABNER by Al Capp

ELDERBERRY EGGNOG WILL BE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN 1956. IT WAS PLANNED THAT WAY I WILL BECOME HIS FIRST LADY. THAT WAS DECIDED LONG BEFORE I WAS BORN!

IN THE CAMPAIGN TO COME NO ONE MUST BE ABLE TO PROVE THAT I HAVE EVER HAD THE FEELINGS OF AN ORDINARY NORMAL GIRL?

SO, I'VE NEVER DATED ANY OTHER BOY? I'D NEVER BEEN KISSED UNTIL YOU KISSED ME, AND I HAD TO KEEP THAT A TOP SECRET?

YORE SECRET IS SAFE WIF ME, MAM, ME AN' TH' FELLAS!

TH' DOGRATCH BACHELORS CLUB WE'RE REAL GENTLEMEN. WE TOOK A OATH IN BLOOD, NEVAH! I'LL KEEP NOTHIN' FUM EAC' OTHER - ESPECIALLY ABOUT KISSIN'!

??-YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ABOUT OUR KISS--TO THE YORE SECRET IS SAFE-- BACHELORS CLUB??

HAVE TO MAINTAIN WE ALL TOOK A OATH, BUT YORE SECRET IS SAFE--

THAT'S ONLY 107 O' US IN TH' DOGRATCH BRANCH - AN' THAR'S MERELY 2318 OTHER BRANCHES THROUGHOUT THE NEW UNITED STATES AN' CANADY--

ONLY US MEMBERS WILL KNOW 'BOUT TH' KISS. I'LL BE A SECRET--UNLESS, OF COURSE, SOME MEMBER TALKS.

I'M VERY SORRY. I WISH I'D KNOWN THIS BEFORE I KISSED YOU, WELL--IT WAS MY FIRST KISS-- BUT, IT'S YOUR--LAST!!

BAR AIRBY by Alex Raymond

NOW MARCH!

NO YOU DON'T!

A SHOT! WHAT...?

GET UP AND KEEP QUIET! WE'RE GOING INSIDE!

DROP IT, JULIE! GET OVER TO THE WALL!

HONEY IS OUTSIDE IN THE CAR, DES... TELL HER TO CALL THE POLICE!

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW

By Fagoly & Shortez

YOU'RE IN LUCK, LADY. NO LINE. GIMME YOUR STUFF AND I'LL CHECK YOU OUT!

UH--I'LL BE BACK IN A SECOND-- I FORGOT TO GET A CAME OF SOAP!

AND WHEN SHE GOT BACK... OH! IT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, TOO! THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

Thanks to PAUL SCHWARTZ, 2137 BARNARD ST., SAN DIEGO 10, CAL.

ALL WINTER LONG HE PRACTICED HIS PUTTS. HE GOT SO HE COULD SINK 'EM BUNDFOLDED--

SO WHEN HE FINALLY GOT OUT ON THE COURSE HIS DRIVES WERE TERRIFIC HIS APPROACH SHOTS SUPER-DUPER, AND GUESS WHAT SHIELLED UP HIS SCORE!

Thanks to AL SCHWARTZ, BOSTON, MASS.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE
 Applications will be received by the undersigned up to 30th June for a teacher with Degree in Domestic Science. Pupils intermediate grades. Duty to begin next September term.
 Board of School Trustees,
 P. O. Box 365,
 Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

TO BE SOLD by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building, in Charlottetown, in Queen's County, in Prince Edward Island, on SATURDAY, the TWENTY-FOURTH day of JUNE, 1958, at the hour of TWELVE O'CLOCK NOON.

ALL that tract piece and parcel of land, situate lying and being in the Royalty of Charlottetown in Queen's County in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows, that is to say: COMMENCING at a point distant one hundred (100) feet from the Eastern side of Upper Prince St., thence Northwardly and parallel with Upper Prince St. for the distance of two hundred (200) feet, thence Eastwardly for the distance of fifty (50) feet, thence Southwardly to southeaspp out 303 approx hundred (200) feet, or until it meets Allan St., and thence Westwardly along Allan St. for the distance of fifty (50) feet to the place of commencement, being plus numbers 19 and 22 on the plan of the C. A. A. Grounds. . . .

The above sale is made under and by virtue of a power of sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage, bearing date the 5th day of June, 1948, and made between WILFRED HEATH EVANS of Charlottetown in Queen's County in Prince Edward Island, Merchant, of the one part, and H. FRANCIS MacPHEE of Charlottetown in Queen's County in said Province, Barrister (Trustee of the other part, default having been made in the payment of the principal and interest secured thereby. Dated this 30th day of May, A.D. 1958.

H. FRANCIS MacPHEE (Trustee) Mortgagee.