



Player's Malt Scotch Whisky

Player's always



REMEMBER—PLAYER'S "MILD" WITH "WATERPROOF" PAPER DO NOT STICK TO YOUR LIPS

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

WATERFOOT'S SECRET

A secret told to only one
Is as a secret wholly done.
—Old Mother Nature.

Waterfoot the Water Shrew came out of the water very near to where Peter Rabbit was sitting beside the Smiling Pool. "Are you still wondering?" squeaked Waterfoot.

"Am I wondering about what?" asked Peter. He was a bit puzzled and looked it.

"You said you wondered if I walked on the water because I couldn't swim," replied his small, sharp-faced neighbor.

"So I did!" exclaimed Peter. "No I don't wonder any more. That is, not about that. If anyone is more at home in the water than you are, I don't know who it is. But I do wonder about some other things."

"About me?" Waterfoot wanted to know.

"Yes," agreed Peter. "What do you wonder about me?" squeaked the water-loving cousin of Short-tail the Shrew.

"I wonder what you were digging for out there on the bottom of the Smiling Pool. Anyway, it looked to me as if you were digging for something. You were walking on

the bottom and you stopped and began to dig. What were you digging for?"

"Something to eat," replied Waterfoot.

Peter picked up his ears. "Really?" he cried. "What in the world could you find down there to eat?"

"Eggs," squeaked the small Shrew. Peter couldn't be sure but it looked to him as if Waterfoot looked his lips.

"Eggs?" cried Peter. "Eggs down there? What kind of eggs?"

"Fish eggs. They are good. Have you ever tried fish eggs?"

Peter shook his head hard. "No," said he. "I don't eat eggs of any kind. But how did you know there were any eggs there?"

"I didn't know, but I knew where to look, and I wasn't disappointed," replied Waterfoot.

Peter had another question on the tip of his tongue. Somehow he seems always to have a question there. "How did you know where to look?" he asked.

"Do you see that little sandy place out there on the bottom where there isn't any mud?" squeaked the Shrew a bit impatiently.

"Yes," said Peter. "What of it?"

"Well, anybody ought to know that that is the kind of a place in which to look for fish eggs. I never pass a place like that without digging around a little," explained Waterfoot.

"Oh," said Peter because he couldn't think of anything else to say.

"Are you wondering about anything else?" squeaked the other.

"Yes," replied Peter. "I am wondering how it is you can walk or run on the water when no one else I know can."

"That's my secret," squeaked the other.

"Is it a trick?" asked Peter.

"I said that is my secret," retorted the other sharply.

"I think you might tell me. I don't want to walk on the water but I would like to know how you do it. Dry land is good enough for me," said Peter.

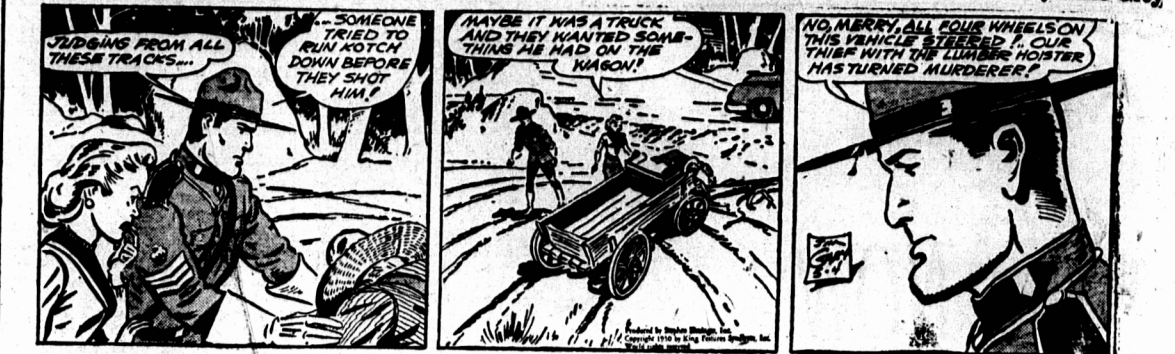
"I'm not telling anyone. It is a secret we Waterfoot Shrews keep to ourselves. How do we do it isn't anybody's business but our own," was the sharp retort.

"I won't tell anyone," Peter persisted.

"I know you won't. You won't because you don't know, and you won't know from me. It's like I told you, a secret," Waterfoot sounded a bit peevish.

"All right. All right. I don't believe you know yourself," retorted Peter. He was nearer the truth than he knew.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



JIDDINGS FROM ALL THESE TRACKS...

SOMEONE TRIED TO RUN KOTCH DOWN BEFORE THEY SHOT HIM!

MAYBE IT WAS A TRUCK, AND THEY WANTED SOMETHING HE HAD ON THE WAGON!

NO, MERRY, ALL FOUR WHEELS ON THE VEHICLE BLEEDED. OUR THING WITH THE LIVERPOOL MOTOR HAS TURNED MURDERER!

by Zana Grey



YES... I'M DELIGHTED TO BE BACK IN ENGLAND. HOW'S STEPHENS? STILL WITH THE LIVERPOOL ECHO? I KNOW HIM WELL DURING THE WAR.

TELL US, JOE... HOW'S MARRIED LIFE?

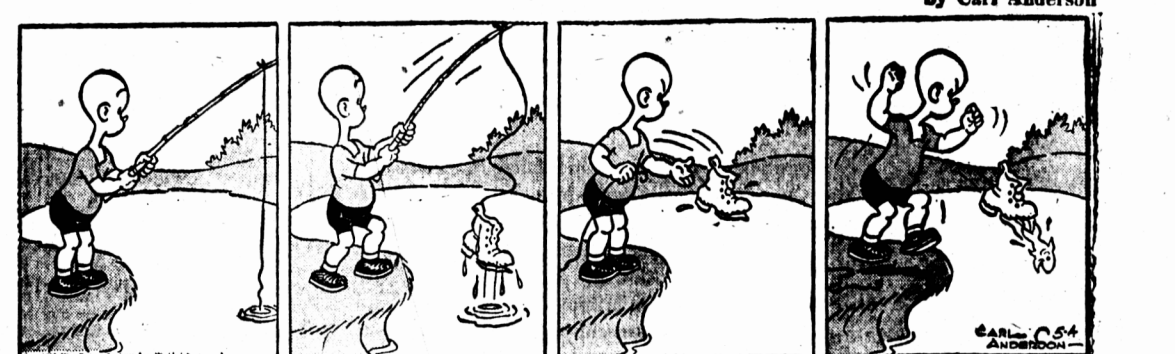
DO YOU THINK GRIMES WILL BE AS HARD TO BEAT AS WHEN YOU FOUGHT HIM IN BOSTON?

I HOPE I'VE ANSWERED ALL YOUR QUESTIONS. AND THANKS A LOT, BOYS, FEEL FREE TO COME AND SEE ME AND ASK QUESTIONS AT ANY TIME.

BY GEORGE... WHAT A DECENT CHAP.

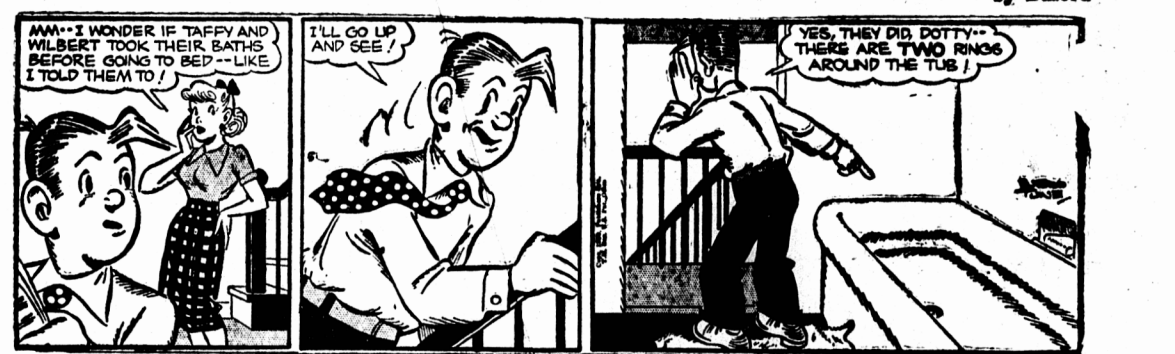
WHAT A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HIM AND FURKEY-GRIMES!

by Ham Fisher



Henry is fishing in a pond.

by Carl Anderson



MA... I WONDER IF TAFFY AND... BEFORE GOING TO BED-- LIKE I TOLD THEM TO!

I'LL GO UP AND SEE!

YES, THEY DID, DOTTY-- THERE ARE TWO RINGS AROUND THE TUB!

by Buford



AN' NOW, IF YOU'LL TAKE THIS RUG FIRST--

I SAID--

I'VE JUST SEEN MY ARCHITECT--

AN' THEN SOME OF THESE LI'L SCATTER--? ARCHITECT??

FOR GOONNESS' SAKE--!

YES-- I'M GOING TO RE-MODEL THE HOUSE-- PUT ON A NEW WING

TO THE SOUTH-- WITH A BIG WINDOW--

WHAT??

by Edwina



HERE COMES MAGGIE'S COUSIN LUGGY-- AND HE HAS THAT BORROWING LOOK IN HIS EYE-- WELL-- I KNOW HOW TO KEEP HIM OUT--

MAGGIE-- I COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY YOUR COUSIN LUGGY DOESN'T LIKE YOUR SINGING-- I THINK YOU HAVE A FINE VOICE--

THANK YOU-- DEAR-- I'LL SING SOMETHING FOR YOU--

GOLLY-- HE'S COMING BACK WITH A COP! HE MUST HAVE THOUGHT I WAS CHOKING HER!

by George McManus



TILLIE, MAC IS COMING BACK TO WORK FOR ME.

OH, FINE!

GOOD OLD FAITHFUL MAC! I WAS SURE HE'D COME BACK.

I KNEW HE'D NEVER BE HAPPY WORKING FOR ANYBODY BUT ME.

IT'S SURE GOOD TO BE BACK, TILLIE. I COULD NEVER BE HAPPY WORKING WITH ANYBODY BUT YOU!

by Westover



SOMEONE HAS BEEN GOING THROUGH MY EFFECTS! THE MANAGEMENT WILL HEAR OF THIS! JULIE WAS RIGHT-- IT ISN'T SAFE TO KEEP THE MONEY ON MY PERSON!

THE POST OFFICE WILL KEEP IT SAFE UNTIL I CALL FOR IT!

NOT CRIME MOKER, I NEVER WANT TO BABY SIT AT THE VAN BICKER'S AGAIN--

WHAT'S? THEY ASKED ME TO STAY WRONG? FOR DINNER AND DURING THE MEAL THEY GOT INTO THE AMFULEST FAMILY FIGHT!

THE THINGS THEY SAID WERE-- SIMPLY DREADFUL-- I WAS SO EMBARRASSED AND UPSET--

I COULD HARDLY EAT A SECOND HELPING--

by Harry Hoenigson

L. O. A.

The Grand Orange Lodge of P. E. I. Annual Session will be held in Boyne Orange Hall, Richmond St., Charlottetown, WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th, 1950, at 10 a.m. Mr. John E. Hammond of the Orange Insurance Department will attend.

The Grand Lodge of the L. O. B. A. of P. E. I. will be held in the Masonic Hall, Grafton St., Charlottetown, WEDNESDAY, MAY 10th, 1950, at 10 a.m. Mrs. Margaret Scott, M.W. Grand Mistress will be present.

MRS. ANNIE DARRACH, Grand Secretary, L.O.B.A. J. A. MURRAY, Grand Secretary, L.O.A.

MANUFACTURED ICE

Clean crystal-clear MANUFACTURED ICE will be available to residents of Charlottetown and vicinity this month.

MANUFACTURED ICE costs no more than natural ice and yet assures you of uniform size and PURITY! Made from water that is filtered 8 times, there are no annoying specks and grit to mess up your "frig".

PLACE YOUR ORDERS NOW

NU-ICE COMPANY

264 Grafton St. Frank Gillis, Mgr. Phone 661-J

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

The following sections from the By-Law relative to Dogs and the taxing thereof are as follows:

Section 9 Subsection A: No person shall permit his dog or bitch to be on any street without a collar and attached thereto the tag issued by the Department showing that the tax has been paid for the current year.

Section 9 Subsection B: No person shall allow his dog or bitch to be at large on or about the streets of the said city.

Section 9 Subsection C: Any dog or bitch which shall be on or about the streets of the said City and shall not be in the immediate company of, or under the reasonable control of its owner, or some competent person, shall be deemed to be at large.

The services of a dog catcher have been employed in the enforcement of this By-Law, and any dog found at large and taken will be impounded and delivered to the owner on payment of \$2.00 forfeit and subject to any prosecution for infraction of this By-Law. Any dog unclaimed after a reasonable period will be destroyed. PLEASE NOTE that if the impounded dog is without a collar and tag attached there will be no way of knowing who the owner may be.

C. W. MacARTHUR, Chief of Police.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A BAD BARGAIN

East-West sold out far too cheaply in today's deal!

East dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 5 3
♥ Q 4 3 3
♦ 10 6 4 3
♣ 9 7

♠ K 10 8 7
♥ 10 6 5
♦ Q 8 2
♣ J 6 2

♠ A 9 7
♥ K J 7
♦ A Q J 8
♣ K 5

The bidding:

East	South	West	North
1♠	1♠	Pass	Pass
2♠	2♠	1NT	Pass
3♠	3♠	2♠	Pass

East-West could have made three trump, but their failure to reach that contract would not have been really expensive if they had collected anything like the full amount against two spades doubled. Actually, however, South escaped almost scot-free!

West could scarcely be expected to guess the diamond or heart opening which would have given his side such a good start; his selection of the club jack could not well be criticized. East put up the ace and shifted to a trump, but South did not delay about playing his own trump ace, cashing the club king, and then ruffing a club in dummy.

Now a diamond was led from dummy. East won with the king and laid down a high club. Declarer simply discarded a diamond, and when East persisted with his ruff, club, South again refused to ruff, preferring to get rid of his last diamond.

East laid down the diamond ace and this time South did ruff, with the spade six. He then led the spade jack. West put up the king, but his return saved South a precious trick--he led the diamond queen. South thereupon could cash in his own nine of spades on a ruff, and the penalty was only 200 points.

With a perfect "count" on South's distribution, West should have realized that by leading the diamond, he would surely let South make his nine of spades; whereas by leading the heart, he would certainly shut out the nine of spades and, in all likelihood, would not give declarer any compensating advantage in the heart suit.



HOW DID YOU MEANS MARRVIN' YORE DOTTER? YEW GIT INTO THIS FINK SON?

IT'S BECAZ AH DONT CARE WHUT HAPPENS T'ME-- ON ACCOUNT TH' GAL WHOSE KNEECAP AH LOVES TURNS OUT T'HAVE LAIGS LIKE THIS-- BUT TETH LIKE (GROANS) THIS.



WAL, AH'LL BE A FAT, BOWLEGGED OLE JUSTICE O'TH PEACE LET THEM HANT 'T' TETH O' TEDDY ROOSEVELT, HISELF?

TH' OLE ROUGH RIBBER-- BUT THEM IS TH' WRONG LAMB SON? THEY HANT HIS-- AN' KNOWS?

THANK HEAVINS 'O SAVED MAH LIFE! GOOBYE. TH' SEARCH GOES ON?



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