

FIFTH ANNUAL PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL

May 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th & 6th
in
Prince of Wales College Hall
and
St. Paul's Church Hall

Under the Distinguished Patronage of:
His Honour Lieutenant-Governor J. A. Bernard and Mrs. Bernard
The Honourable Premier J. Walter Jones and Mrs. Jones
His Worship B. Earle MacDonald and Mrs. MacDonald

ADJUDICATORS:
Mr. Filmer E. Hubble, A.C.C.O.; Mr. John Lee, L.R.A.M., L.T.C.L.

OFFICIAL ACCOMPANIST:
Miss Louise Cox, L. Mus. (McGill); Mrs. Allison MacRae, A.T.C.M.

FESTIVAL BEGINS:
Monday 9:30 A.M. and 2:30 P.M. session in P. W. C. Hall with
Classes 91, 96, 82, 77, 30, 74 and 54.
Monday 9:30 A.M. at St. Paul's Hall
Classes 49 and 76.

Official Opening Monday at 8 P. M.
in P. W. C. Hall

LT. COL. L. T. LOWTHER, Presiding
MRS. J. T. DAVIES, Platform Secretary

ADDRESSES BY:

His Honour Lieutenant-Governor J. A. Bernard.
The Honourable Premier J. Walter Jones.
His Worship B. Earle MacDonald.
Mr. Filmer E. Hubble, A.C.C.O., Adjudicator.
Mr. John Lee, F.R.C.O., L.R.A.M., L.T.C.L., Adjudicator.

Class 3—Charlottetown and Summerside Church Choir—
25 voices or over (mixed voices, four part)
(a) "With a Voice of Singing" Martin Shaw
(b) Own Selection.

Class 95—Piano Duet (open)
"Gypsy Rondo" Haydn

Class 35—Operatic Solo (any voice)
Own Selection.

Class 25—Male Quartette
"Lonely Woods" Lully arr. H. A. Chambers

Class 103—Violin Solo (16 yrs. and under)
"Souvenir" Drdin

Class 28—Women's Duet (adult)
"The Lord Is My Shepherd" Schubert arr.—Percy Higgs

Class 16—Men's Chorus—(Open)—In French
"Own Selection."
There will be three sessions each day at P. W. C. Hall except
on Friday and Saturday evening when concerts of winners will
be held in P. W. C. Hall. Also sessions each morning at St.
Paul's Church Hall and on Wednesday evening.

Admission to Sessions: 15c — Admission to Concerts: 50c
Programs now available at Toombs and Miller Bros. Also
on sale in both Halls during Festival Week.

COL. L. T. LOWTHER, Pres. MRS. E. COOK, Sec'y.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A FULL HOUSE

You'll always find, as it is meet,
That babies make a home complete.
—Old Mother Nature.

"You are right," said Peter Rabbit to Mrs. Rabbit.
"Of course I'm right. But what is it I am right about this time?" retorted Mrs. Peter.
"Those Shrews, Mr. and Mrs. Short-Tail are living in the dear Old Briar-Patch. They've made a home here," said Peter.
"Which isn't news at all to me. I told you that the other day. And I know right where their home is," said Mrs. Peter.
"Have you seen it?" Peter persisted.
"No," replied Mrs. Peter. "What is more I don't want to see it. It is enough for me to know where it is. I don't like them and I keep away from where they live."
"It's a good home," said Peter. "Is it?" said Mrs. Peter. She wasn't interested.
"Yes, it is. It is a very good home. You may not like those Shrews, I don't myself, but they've made a good home. I'll say that much for them. It is made of grass and leaves and is round. It is just a little way in the ground. I could peep in and see it. It has a little round doorway. No one the least bit bigger than one of those Shrews can get through it. You ought to see it," said Peter.
"I don't want to see it," repeated Mrs. Peter.
"They had a fight," Peter went on.
"Who had a fight?" Mrs. Peter wanted to know.
"Mr. and Mrs. Short-tail," replied Peter. He chuckled and added, "He was driven out and told to stay out. He didn't like it, but he went. Probably they have made up and he is back there by this time."
Mrs. Peter had pricked up her ear. She was interested now. Yes, sir, she was interested. "So that's it," said she. Peter looked at her with a puzzled frown. "So that's what?" he asked.
"He isn't back there and he won't be quite as long as she knew all about the matter."
"How do you know he isn't?" And if he isn't, why isn't he?" Peter demanded.
"She needs his room, not his company," replied Mrs. Peter.
Peter looked at her and blinked. Then he scratched a long ear with a long hind foot. Doing that seems to help him think. But it didn't help him now. "You talk as if you know all about it," he grumbled.
"I do," replied Mrs. Peter sweetly. "Mrs. Short-tail has a full house without him, or will have. He would be in the way and a nuisance. Have you forgotten how every spring Polly Chuck drives Johnny Chuck away for a while, and Mrs. Jimmy does the same thing to Jimmy Skunk?"
It was Peter's turn to prick up his ears. "Babies!" he exclaimed. "I didn't think of that. Do you suppose she's that?"
"Babies make a full house," replied Mrs. Peter. "And—" she stopped.
"And what?" urged Peter.
"Some fathers can be awfully in the way some times," replied Mrs. Peter.
Peter looked at her sharply, but she wasn't looking his way. "Of course I'm only guessing," said Mrs. Peter mildly.
She was a good guesser. In that hidden home of grass and leaves, round like a ball, snug and warm, were six baby Shrews.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

FAULTS ON BOTH SIDES

There were two errors in the play of today's deal—by declarer, the other by West—but the defensive error was the conclusive one.

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable

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

The bidding:

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

West opened the six of diamonds. Dummy played low, East put up the eight, and South won with the ten. South now led the spade seven and, when West followed suit with the four, put in dummy's nine. East could have saved something for his side by holding up the jack, but that hold-up would have given declarer would have been on safe ground, with three spades, two hearts, two diamonds and two clubs. Actually, West took the trick and shifted to hearts. South won, and, when he led his remaining spade, West's queen appeared, so now South could cash four spade tricks. Now for the errors previously referred to. Let's consider the defense first. West should have played the queen on declarer's first spade lead toward dummy! The queen was valueless if South had the jack (which was scarcely possible); and if East had the jack it was imperative for West to prevent what actually occurred—declarer's passing the first spade. West could easily keep the diamond queen from becoming an entry, by holding up the ace if declarer played the king, or by putting up the ace if declarer played the diamond nine. South's error was less concrete (and obviously less costly). If he had taken the first trick with the diamond king, depending on the ace to be in West's hand, he would have retained a diamond entry to dummy. Then, even if West used his spade queen properly, the spade suit still could be used.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Lane Grey

IT'S MY HUNCH THAT CRASHED PLANE MAY CLEAR YOU, MR. LARK!
CLEAR DAD? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
KING WILL EXPLAIN, MERRY. HURRY AND SHOW HIM WHAT YOU FOUND—I'M ON A SPOT, BELIEVE ME!
MAC HIRE THAT LUMBER YARD IN THE STATES, THAT LOST THE LUMBER HOISTER. FIND OUT IF IT HAD A VULCANIZED TIRE!
OHAY, MERRY... LET'S GO!

JOE PALOOKA

by Ham Fish

YER BETTER STYE B'LOW, SIR... YER MIGHT BE WASHED HOVERBOARD.
I'M T-100 S-SICK, LEMME OUT, IN TH' AIR... COH...
WOT'S HAPPENED... WERE MOVIN', SIR... WOT TH'... MYBBE TH' SEA-HANCHOR WAS SWALLERED BY A WHYLE...
I D-DON'T CARE... H-HUMPHREY... CARRY ME UP ON DECK... I GOTTA GIT AIR...
'E AVN'T UP 'ERE, SIR... AN' TH' BLINKIN' BOATS 'EADED PER FRANCE... 'DPE TH' WHYLE PER WOTEVER, 'E DONT TURN 'BFORE WE GET CLOSE...
I D-DON'T CARE... J-JUST TELL H-HUMPHREY 'Y CARRY ME UP IN TH' AIR...!

HENRY

by Carl Anderson

LEARN TO JUMP ROPE LIKE AN ATHLETE! SPECIAL COURSE ONEY 2 CENTS

DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford

HORACE, YOU MIGHT HAVE OPENED THE CAR DOOR FOR ME. OH, WAS IT STUCK?
NO, BUT YOU DID LITTLE THINGS LIKE THAT FOR ME BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED!
OH, IT'S NATURAL FOR A YOUNG FELLOW TO JUMP AROUND FOR HIS GIRL BEFORE HE'S MARRIED...
I KNOW—THEN HIS SILLY WIFE EXPECTS HIM TO ALWAYS BE A GENTLEMAN!!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edw. ...

MERCY! I HAVEN'T TIME TODAY TO LOOK AT CYTHERIA'S NEW CLOTHES AND SEND 'EM BACK TO TH' STORES...
--BUT I CAN'T SEE THAT POOR LIL' GIRL WEAR TH' ATROCITIES HE'S BOUGHT HER--
NOW, CYRUS, WHERE ARE THOSE--
MY LAND! DID YOU BUY OUT ALL TH' STORES??
OH, NO-- SOME OF THESE ARE TOYS FOR CYTHERIA!

BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManis

THIS SIGN OUGHT TO KEEP THAT PIANO TEACHER AWAY! GEE-I HOPE MAGGIE DOESN'T CATCH ME!
WELL--OF ALL THINGS I MY PIANO TEACHER DIDN'T SHOW UP! I'LL CALL SOMEONE ELSE!
WELL--SOMEONE ELSE IS GONNA GET A STRIKIN' RECEPTION WHEN HE SHOWS UP!
COME RIGHT IN PLEASE!
IS THE PIANO TEACHER MRS. JIGGS SENT FOR!

TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover

IF YOU FELLOWS HOPE TO SUCCEED IN YOUR NEW BUSINESS, YOU'LL ALL HAVE TO CO-OPERATE. IN OTHER WORDS--WORK TOGETHER LIKE A TEAM

THANKS, MR. SIMPKINS, I'M SURE MY ASSOCIATES WILL GIVE ME THEIR COMPLETE CO-OPERATION

YOUR ASSOCIATES? WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE? I'M THE SENIOR PARTNER!

YOU? HOW ABOUT ME?

OH, YEAH? OVER MY DEAD BODY!

PENNY

by Harry Hoenigson

I'M SORRY, ELSA, I JUST CAN'T POSSIBLY GO.

MONDAY NIGHT I HAVE TO GO TO NEW TOWN WITH THE BASKETBALL TEAM. TUESDAY WE HAVE A SOCIETY MEETING.

WEDNESDAY MOVIES IN THE SCHOOL GYM AND THURSDAY AND FRIDAY I'M IN THE SCHOOL PLAY.

HONESTLY, I'M ABOUT WORN OUT FROM ALL THIS SCHOOLWORK.

FREIGHTER DAMAGED

QUEBEC, April 21 — (CP)—The Netherland freighter Prins Maurits was towed to shipyards across the harbor at Lauzon for inspection today after running aground earlier near St. Nicholas, 10 miles up the St. Lawrence River. The 1,200-ton freighter, on its way to Montreal,

GREENLAND BIGGEST

Greenland, with an area of 827,300 square miles, is the world's largest island.

with a heavy cargo when it touched bottom was listing when tugs brought it back into the harbor on the way to Lauzon.

BIG DISH

The area of the Congo River basin is 1,339,923 square miles.

COME TO THE

Anglican Young People's Association
DRAMA FESTIVAL FINALS
to be held in
ST. PETER'S CATHEDRAL HALL
on
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26th, 1950
8:30 p.m.
Tickets may be obtained at the door.

RELIEVE ACHES & PAINS

BY RUBBING IN

BRINGS quick relief, soothes aches, fast-drying, no stings.

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

35¢

L'L ABNER

HERE'S WHAT WE PARTS COMPANY TALL IN TH' SADDLE. YEW LOSES OFF THE TAWAY T-GIT THREE-GUN 'RSON'S??"
WONDER HOW WE FIRES THAT THIRD GUN--?"
WAIT!! SET DOWN!!

BUT-OUT WEST-WE'RE

CITY RIDE, WITH FINE MANNERS AN' STORE-BOUGHTEN CLOTHES. YEW AIR USED TO GALS WHAT HIDE THAR EMOTIONS--

BUT-OUT WEST-WE'RE STRAIGHTFOR'ARD!!-- AH--LOVES YEW, TALL IN TH' SADDLE. AN' AH AIMS TH' RUGS 'R BRAND ON YEW!!--

RIP KIRBY

OH, DES! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL WE OWN A HOUSE!

NOT YET, MY SWEET... I MUST GO TO NEW YORK TO DRAW THE MONEY FOR THE DOWN PAYMENT...

DES, DARLING! YOU WON'T BE SO LONELY, SO MISERABLE WITHOUT YOU! I'LL COUNT EVERY SECOND!

IT WILL BE BUT A FEW DAYS, MY SWEET!

HE'S GONE FOR THE MONEY! SLEEZY! FIVE GRAND! FIVE LOVELESS SAPI!

YEAH, HE LOOKS EASY, BUT DON'T START CELEBRATIN' UNTIL WE'VE GOT THE DOUGH IN OUR HANDS!

MISSION PIONEERS

The Moravian Brethren, first Protestant body to take corporate action in the matter of foreign missions, sent missionaries to St. Thomas in the West Indies in 1742.