

**THROAT SORE?**

For common ordinary sore throat

**JUST RUB ON MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT**

**MEETING**  
A SPECIAL MEETING of the Central Royalty Men's Association

A special meeting will be held in the School House at 9 p.m. Thursday, 1st June, to select nominees for the office of School Trustee. Attendance of all ratepayers in district requested.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

**MRS. RATTLES HAS HER WAY**  
Those who of life success would make Find they must give as well as take. —Old Mother Nature.

Rattles the Kingfisher and Mrs. Rattles arrived at the Smiling Pool early this year. The fact is they hadn't been very far South to spend the winter. They are hardy folk and not afraid of cold if they can have plenty to eat. So they were back early this spring and because of this there seemed less of harshness in their voice as they rattled over the Smiling Pool, back and forth along Laughing Brook, and over by the Big River.

"I suppose we will nest in that fine sandy bank by the Big River where we nested last year," said Rattles in a matter-of-fact tone. "Perhaps and perhaps not," replied Mrs. Rattles. "Why perhaps there isn't any better place around here," retorted Rattles. "Perhaps not, but we'll look around just to make sure. We are early this year and there is no hurry," replied Mrs. Rattles, and rattled off to try the fishing in a favorite place up Laughing Brook. They flew up the Big River. They looked on both sides of the Big River. There wasn't another

bank as good as the one where they had had their old home. Rattles didn't say, "I told you so," though I suspect he felt like it. They visited a big sand pit where they had once nested. Somehow, it didn't look as good as it had when they lived there. It was too far from the water. Anyway, they thought so now.

Then one day, flying alone in another direction, Mrs. Rattles found another sand pit. It was a new one. It wasn't as big as the other. In fact, it was a small pit. In it were many stones of all sizes. Some were big and some were small.

"I have found the place where we will dig our home," said she to Rattles when they met.

She led the way back to the sand pit and showed him just where she had decided they would dig their home. Rattles said nothing. "What do you think of it?" she finally asked.

"The bank on the Big River is better," said he. "That is what you think, but I think this is better. What is more, this is where our home is going to be. The sooner we get busy digging it, the better," declared Mrs. Rattles.

"This place is too far from good fishing," said Rattles. "It is no farther than that other sand pit, and I think it is a lot better," declared Mrs. Rattles. She meant the big sand pit where they once had lived.

Rattles hovered in front of the bank just a little below the top and drove his stout pointed bill into it. It struck a small stone, a pebble, that was loosened and rolled down to the bottom. That was covered with stones of all sizes.

"This place is no good," declared Rattles. "We can't dig a home here. Come on over to the bank on the Big River. That's the place for us." He didn't wait for a reply, but rattling harshly as is his way, flew off toward the Big River. He didn't even look back to see if she was following.

She wasn't. She perched on a stick at the edge of the sand pit and looked it over very thoroughly. It always pays to look things over thoroughly. She dug away the sand in two or three places, trying to start a hole, but there were small pebbles in the way. Then she found a place where she really started a hole. Having started it she was satisfied and flew over to the Big River.

"It is all settled. Our new home has been started," she told Rattles when she joined him. "Tomorrow you can help me dig."

"Not over there," said Rattles sulkily.

I said it is all settled, and it is," retorted Mrs. Rattles, and Rattles knew that it was.

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**"PAR" PLAY**

Today's declarer could not have turned in a better performance even if the opponents had showed him their hands!

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:  
South West North East  
1♣ 2♥ 2♠ Pass  
1♠ 2♥ Pass Pass

South's direct slam bid on the second round, though perhaps not "scientific" enough to suit some experts, was thoroughly justified in the light of his partner's free raise. Unfortunately, however, the dummy that was spread after West's opening lead of the trump three, was a disappointment to South (North had his raise, all right, but the hands certainly could have "meshed" better). West's overall made it all too probable that the diamond king was offside and if South lost that finesse, he knew that the heart ace would be cashed very promptly.

South studied the situation for some time and the conviction grew that no line of play had a conspicuously good chance to succeed! One plan after another had to be rejected.

Finally, however, South made up his mind. Winning the first trick in dummy, he led a low heart to the king. West won and returned another trump. South took this in his own hand, then cashed the ace of diamonds. His next move was to take a finesse to the ten of hearts, and when that card held, he cashed exactly one more trump—thus putting East out of the running. Now he cashed the heart queen and discarded his own diamond jack. When he followed this up by ruffing a diamond, and the king fell from West, it was all over—South merely returned a trump to dummy's honor and ran the good diamonds. He now had one more trick than he needed!



by Al Capp

**FARMERS ATTENTION**

ONE ONLY FARMALL "C" TRACTOR

FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

DAWSON'S SERVICE STATION

PHONE 17 CRAPAUD, P. E. I.

**OPENING DANCE**

EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL

FRIDAY, JUNE 2nd.

Modern and Old Time

GEORGE CHAPPEL'S ORCHESTRA

Dancing 9:30 to 12:30

Admission 50 cts. Canteen Service Free Check Room

**NOTICE TO PATRONS**

Flower plants will be on sale starting June 5th and will be sold by the box only.

Prices as follows:  
Double Petunias, 4 doz. box \$1.40; single Petunias and other varieties, 4 doz. box \$1.25; boxes containing 3 1-2 edging \$1.00 per box; orders accepted on day of delivery only, but a few day's notice may be necessary for orders larger than the average.

Do not come for your plants before June 5th as the necessary help can not be had before that date. Plants sold and delivered at Greenhouse only.

P. BURKE, Royalty.

**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 CFQY at 7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME

Northumberland Ferries Limited  
HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**SUNDAY OBSERVANCE**

The attention of the Public is directed to Section 6 of the Lord's Day Act (Dominion) which reads as follows:

**6. GAMES AND PERFORMANCES WHERE**

**ADMISSION FEE IS CHARGED.**

"It shall not be lawful for any person, on the Lord's Day, except as provided in any provincial Act or law now or hereafter in force, to engage in any public game or contest for gain, or for any prize or reward, or to be present thereat, or to provide, engage in, or be present at any performance or public meeting, elsewhere than in church, at which any fee is charged, directly or indirectly, either for admission to such performance or meeting, or to any place within which the same is provided, or for any service or privilege thereat."

There is no Provincial Act in force in this Province extending the provisions of this Section.

J. O. C. CAMPBELL,  
Deputy Attorney-General.

**CHANGING MAH CLOTHES**... WE ARE AT SEA!

NATURALLY! SHE FELT THAT A YACHT WOULD BE THE MOST ROMANTIC SETTING—

AND, NOW GET INTO THESE CLOTHES.

BUT?? ONLY PALL-BEARERS AND LOVE-ACTORS DRESS LIKE THAT.

RIGHT!! SHE WANTS YOU PROPERLY FOR THE OCCASION.

??—AM HEARS MOOSIC??

THAT'S THE VIOLIN QUARTET SHE HAS HIRED FOR THE OCCASION!!

SOME OCCASION!!

by Alex Raymond

THEY'RE GONE WITHOUT A TRACE, RIF... WE SEEM TO BE AT A DEAD END!

WE'LL HAVE TO TRY A STAB IN THE DARK... I HAVE AN IDEAL COME ON, HONEY!

I'M A WRITER LOOKING FOR A SECLUDED COTTAGE TO WORK IN... ANYTHING LIKE THAT VACANT AROUND HERE?

ONLY PLACE I KNOW IS OLD FORGE MOUNTAIN... BUT IT'S IN BAD SHAPE, NOBODY'S LIVED THERE LATELY... TOO LONELY!

WHERE ARE WE GOING, RIF?

TO THE JEFFERS HOUSE ON OLD FORGE MOUNTAIN!

by Harry Haenigsen

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

by Lane Grey

YEA SHE'S JUST ABOUT READY TO RACE... BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO TRY IT OUT SOMEWHERE FIRST!

HOW ABOUT THE OLD SAND PIT, TOMMY? THERE'S A GOOD CIRCULAR ROAD THERE!

STEAL MY GEL, WILL HE? TAKE ME BEHIND HIS NECK IN THAT JUNK!

**JOE PALOOKA**

by Ham Fisher

HUMPHREY... HUMPHREY-E-E-E!

TWO HOURS LATER HEAVY FOG BLANKETS THE CHANNEL... BOATS FROM BOTH SHORES PUT OUT TO SEARCH FOR THE INTREPID HUMPHREY. JOE PALOOKA AND KNOBBY WAIT ON THE OCKER SHORE.

ANY WORD AT ALL?

NO, MISTER PALOOKA... NO REPORTS. WE'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE AT DOVER.

FIVE HOURS LATER... NO SIGN OF HUMPHREY. PEA-SOUP FOG... VERY ROUGH WAVES... AND AN EXHAUSTED JERRY.

HUMPHREY-E-E HUMPHREY... OH-H-H-H... W-W-WHERE ARE Y...VA...

YOUR BETTER, REST, MISTER LEEM... HERE, GIVE ME THE MEGAPHONE.

**HENRY**

by Carl Anderson

TO THE OCEAN

SEA FOOD

GENUINE SALT WATER WAFFLES SEA

**DOTTY DIPPLE**

by Buford

BILLS! BILLS! THIS FAMILY MUST THINK I PICK UP MONEY IN THE STREETS!!

OH, HORACE--STOP WAVING YOUR ARMS WHEN YOU TALK!

WHY SHOULD I?!

IT'S THE ONLY EXERCISE I GET!

**TIPPY AND "OAP" STUBS**

by Edwin

THEY'RE GOIN' TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! RUELLE HAS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL TROUSSEAU-- MUST HAVE COST O' VINBOOREN PLENTY!

BUT MY LAND! MR. CHUCKLEBERRY HAS TO PAY ALL HERD HIS FROM NOW ON-- RUELLE'S AWFUL EXTRAVAGANT!

MR. BUSBY GAVE 'EM A GRAND PIANO-- HE'S COMIN' TO TH' WEDDIN' TOO!

--WE GENT A CUT GLASS VASE-- BUT I S'POSE RUELLE WILL CHANGE IT FOR SOMETHIN' ELSE--

**BRINGING UP FATHER**

by George McManis

LISTEN--WE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE CHICKENS OF THE PEOPLE NEXT DOOR-- THEY FLY OVER INTO OUR YARD ALL THE TIME!

I KNOW--I HAVE BEEN THINKING IT OVER-- AN' I GOT AN IDEA!

I'LL PUT TWO HERE-- ONE OVER THERE-- ONE NEAR THAT FENCE--

WELL--WHY DON'T YOU GO OVER AND DEMAND OUR EGGS? THEY ARE OUR PROPERTY?

BUT THE EGGS ARE ON HIS PROPERTY--WELL, JUST HAD TO BUILD A HIGH FENCE TO KEEP OUR OWN YARD!

**PENNY**

by Harry Haenigsen

GET ME TO YES, MRS. MACC... DRIVE ME TO NO, QUICK!

WHAT'S THE MATTER, YOUNG LADY? PEOPLE EXPECT TO SEE A MAN HOMELIER THAN A RHINOCEROS AND WHEN THEY DON'T THEY DRIVE AWAY!

ON THE STAGE I'M "BLASTIC-FACE"; I'LL BE HOMELY AS I CAN TO PLEASE A LADY.

BUT SEE IF YOU CANT LOOK QUITE A LITTLE HOMELIER.

**PENNY**

by Harry Haenigsen

MOTHER WAS REAL INTERESTED AT FATHER, AUNT ELLEN!

SHE SAID, "I DON'T THINK YOU SHOULD RIDICULE MY FAMILY-- FATHER SAID, 'DON'T'."

SHE SAID, "YOU MAKE FUN OF ALL OF MY RELATIVES." HE SAID, "NO, I'M VERY FOND OF ONE OF THEM!"

MOTHER SAID, "WHO?" FATHER SAID, "YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW."