

Tastes like a million
JUST SWEET ENOUGH and so delicious!
Canada's favorite prepared rice cereal by more than 5 to 1!

Thrifty, too!
BARGAIN NOURISHMENT! Without cooking, without work! Plus extra servings, extra savings in the new big box!

Speaks for itself...
SNAP CRACKLE POP

because it's crisp clear thru...

ONLY RICE KRISPIES say "Snap! Crackle! Pop!" when you pour on the milk. Enjoy Rice Krispies tomorrow!

Canada's "HAPPY TALK" Cereal Comes in 2 sizes: New 5 1/2-oz. Economy Size Handy 3 1/2-oz. Regular Size

Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE NEW NEIGHBORS
The small in size who seem unfit May in the end prevail through wit.
—Old Mother Nature.

Whitefoot the Wood Mouse is a very small person. Of all the folks in the Green Forest he is one of the smallest. Only Teeny Weeny the Shrew, and the members of his family, are smaller, and only Mrs. Whitefoot and other Wood Mice are as small. Among all the Green Forest folk none have more adventures than do Whitefoot and Mrs. Whitefoot; none have to run and dodge and hide for their lives so often, not even Teeny Weeny. You see, there are no small folks more hunted for by hungry folk with curved claws and sharp teeth and hooked beaks. They are hunted by day and they are hunted by night. Thus all the time fierce, keen eyes on the ground, in trees, and in the air, are watching for them. Just living is exciting for Whitefoot the Wood Mouse and pretty little Mrs. Whitefoot.

They were living in an old stump at the foot of a tall tree in the Green Forest. They had lived there all winter and it had been a very happy winter. That old stump was just about the best home they ever had had. It was partly hollow way down into the roots. Half way up there was a doorway too small for anyone bigger than a Mouse to get through. There was another underground entrance also too small for anyone but a Mouse. They felt they were very safe in that old stump. They had found it in the fall in time to store away a lot of seeds and some beechnuts. Now and then Reddy Fox or Mrs. Reddy

he had so much better a chance in a different direction. When the diamond finesse lost, the contract was lost—but that need not have been the case if South tried for a finesse in clubs, whether or not he was successful! As the club honors lay, of course, South could not have gone wrong—but let's assume that West had the club queen and East the club ace. South's lead of a club to his jack would lose to the queen, and West could return a club to defeat the contract—but how would he know that? Declarer would have made the same club play if he had held A-J-10, intending to take two finesesses in the suit. Thus, West could not return clubs with any high degree of assurance, and, even after guessing wrong in clubs, South would still have another chance in the diamond finesse. In other words, the immediate diamond finesse was conclusive, one way or the other, but the club play might easily preserve a second chance.

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

NOT EQUIVALENT

In the following deal, reported by the Bridge World magazine, declarer seems to have a sheer guess between two finesesses, but closer inspection reveals the superiority of one play over the other.

East dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
Match-point duplicate.

AKJ865	QJ	A65	73
97	10854	Q873	965
AKJ865	QJ	A65	73
97	10854	Q873	965

This was the bidding at one table of the duplicate match:
East South West North
Pass 1NT Pass 6NT
Pass Pass Pass

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

MORTIMER! ANSWER ME! WHERE ARE YOU?
DEAR! HERE ARE THEIR TRACKS!
Lucky you're here, Kinsey! Near eyes would never spot that trail—OH! GRACIOUS!
IT'S MORTIMER... THE DEAD! AND LOOK AT THIS! HE WAS CARRYING THE BROKEN KNEE BOTTLE. HERE IS A FRAGMENT OF IT!

By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

WATCH OUT...
LOOKIT 'IM... RUBBIN' 'IS EYE?
LEVIN KEEPS POUNDING AT THE BODY. OH, HE MISSED A HARD RIGHT... PALOOKA SEEMS TO BE BOTHERED BY HIS EYE... THERE'S THE BELL...
WHAT'SAMATTER... WHAT I FEEL AS THO' IT'S CUT BELOW MY EYE.
THEY AIN'T NO CUT... NO CUT... JOEY.
FUNNY, I SEEM TO THINK HE CUT ME.
THERE'S NOTHING, KID... NOT EVEN A SCRATCH?

By Carl Anderson

HENRY

COME IN AND BRIDGE AROUND
BOOKS
THIS SEEMS TO BE RANCH COUNTRY... NOT FARM LAND!!

By Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE

HEY! STAY OUT OF MY GARDEN!
I GIVE UP!
THIS SEEMS TO BE RANCH COUNTRY... NOT FARM LAND!!

By Ruford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUES

YESSIR, I'LL SEE THAT OUR L'il ORWELL STUDIES, BY GOLLY!
GOD-BYE, MISS JOHNSON, C'M AN' SEE US ANY TIME—!
IT'LL BE JUST TOO BAD IF YOU 'CAP AN' OUR L'il ORWELL ARE TH' ONLY ONES LEFT BEHIND IN THEIR CLASS!
GRAN'MA, CAN I—
YOU CAN NOT! YOU STUDY YOUR LESSONS!

By Edwin

BRINGING UP FATHER

THEN WE'LL SEE YOU AT EIGHT, I'M ANXIOUS TO HAVE YOU MEET MY HUSBAND—
HURRY AND GET DRESSED—DEAR, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE VISITORS TONIGHT—MR AND MRS. MARK MYWORD—
NOTHING DOING, MARGE. WE'VE HAD VISITORS EVERY NIGHT THE WEEK—I'M TIRED— REFUSE TO SEE ANY MORE VISITORS—
IS THAT SO WELL— LEAVE IT YOUR WAY—
HELLO—EMERGENCY HOSPITAL P—MR. JACOB IS ON HIS WAY THERE IN AN AMBULANCE— PLEASE RESERVE A ROOM FOR HIM— AND PUT A "NO VISITORS" SIGN ON THE DOOR—

By George McManus

TILLY THE TOILER

MAC, I GOT MR. WADE OF THE LIVEWIRE TO PRINT MY PICTURE WITH WHIRLWIND.
WELL, I GOT HIM TO PRINT LULU'S AND MINE TOO.
YOU DID, MAC, BUT—
LOOK AT 'EM!

By Westover

PENNY

HEAVENS! AGATHA IS POPULAR ISN'T SHE?
IT SEEMS SO, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY... SHE'S VERY PRETTY AND WELL-MANNERED...
...SHE DRESSES BEAUTIFULLY SHE'S INTELLIGENT AND A WONDERFUL DANCER AND A FINE SPORT...
...BUT OUTSIDE OF THAT, WHAT'S SHE GOT?

By Harry Hoegen

OPENING DANCE
EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL
Friday, May 11
George Chappelle and His Merry Islanders
Bus Leaving I.M.T. 9:30
Admission 50 cents
Canteen service Free Check Room

STELLA MARIS HALL
NORTH RUSTICO
WEDNESDAY EVENING, MAY 16th.
DRAMA FESTIVAL PLAYOFFS
Senior plays from Lorne Valley, Hunter River and York will compete
Admission 50c Curtain 8:15 sharp
Captain Briggs of Halifax will be the Adjudicator

Attention Farmers
Now In Stock
John Deere Lime Sowers
Both Tractor & Horse Drawn
A. Pickard Farm Tractors Ltd.
Malpeque Highway

CLINIC SCHEDULE

Through the facilities of the Department of Health and Welfare, Diagnostic Chest Clinics will be held throughout the Province during the month of May, as follows:

SOURIS HOSPITAL—
Monday, May 14th 1:30—4:30 P.M.

MONTAGUE HOSPITAL—
Monday, May 21st 1:30—4:30 P.M.

ALBERTON HOSPITAL—
Monday, May 28th 1:30—4:30 P.M.

SUMMERSIDE—
Tuesday, May 15th 9:30—12:30 P.M.

PROVINCIAL SANATORIUM—
Every Thursday 10:00—12:00 A.M.
Every Thursday 1:30—4:00 P.M.
Every Friday 1:30—4:00 P.M.

Patients for review will receive appointment through the mail. All persons who have not been in contact with an active case of Tuberculosis and have not attended these Clinics before are requested to consult their family doctor or their district Public Health Nurse, either of whom will be pleased to make appointments if indicated.

E. M. FOUND, M.D., C.M.,
Medical Director of Clinics.

J.L. ABNER

THIS IS DELICIOUS CIDER. IT'LL BE CIDER. HAY! WHY DON'T YOU PUT A L'il LUMP OF SUGAR IN MINE, LIKE YOU DID IN MOON-BEAM'S?—IT WERE SUGAR, WEREN'T IT?
D-DUNNO WHY AH IS SO S-SLEEPY—
SURPRISING! IT-HOW YOUR GIRL FRIEND SEEMS TO HAVE DOZED OFF WELL—TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF—
AH IS A INNOCENT HILL GAY, AGED SIXTEEN, AN' NEVAH BIN KISSED—
AH BELIEVES EVERYTHING. AN' AH TRUSTS EVERYBODY. THASS ALL THAR IS T'KNOW 'BOUT ME, CEPT ONE THING—
AH IS ON MAH WAY T' HYDRODERRABAD. T' HANDEDRABAD WIF HASSAN, TH' UNSPOILED.

HASSAN, THE UNSPOILED!

RIP KIRBY

JERRI! HOW DARE YOU TALK TO YOUR MOTHER LIKE THAT? GO TO YOUR ROOM!
MONEY, I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! I'VE BEEN HAVING A TERRIBLE TIME WITH JERRI... SHE'S UPSTAIRS NOW, SULKING...
THAT KING BOY, I SUPPOSE... AND HIS HYSTERICAL MENTOR, 'THE GREAT YOU?'
I'LL HAVE TO TALK FAST, JEFF... MOTHER MIGHT PICK UP THE EXTENSION... BE AT THE CORNER WITH THE CAR AT SIX TOMORROW MORNING... DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS... GOOD-BYE!

By Alex Raymond

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