

### PYTHIAN SISTERS DANCE

TUESDAY, JUNE 5th.  
ROLLAWAY BALLROOM  
Music by Don Messer and Islanders  
Dancing 9:30-2 Admission 75c  
For Table Reservations phone  
The Rollaway— 1242

### Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance

EVERY SATURDAY

Al Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band  
Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00  
For reservations Phone 1222  
Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.  
SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT  
THE CLOVER CLUB

### BARN DRIVE INN

Takes pleasure in announcing

Two New Specialties—

\* Cream Pineapple Chiffon Pie

\* Fresh Strawberry Chiffon Pie

Open Sundays and Holidays at 1 P.M.

### Wood Islands — Caribou Ferry Service

THE CONNECTING LINK BETWEEN  
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND AND NOVA SCOTIA  
The Prince Nova and Charles A. Dunning operate on the following schedule.

	(Standard Time)	
Leave Wood Islands—	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	5 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Leave Caribou—	11 a.m.	5 p.m.
Charles A. Dunning	8 a.m.	1 p.m.
Prince Nova	11 a.m.	5 p.m.

LISTEN IN TO CFCY EACH MORNING AT 6:30

### NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.

Head Office: CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.  
For Particulars Phone 73, Charlottetown.

### SCRAP WANTED

DIG IT OUT  
Scrap is urgently wanted by the steelmakers, if output is to be maintained. Send us as much as you can, as soon as you can. Dig out every piece and get it to our yard NOW! It is very essential that cast iron, steel and all metals be salvaged—such as old car batteries, radiators, copper, lead, brass. Horse hair, hides and skins and beer bottles.

Our Prices are High  
and Guaranteed the Best  
Maurice Block & Co.

158 Kent St.—Phone 2208—Yard Entrance West of Home Motors



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

#### AN ENEMY PROVES A FRIEND

Your enemy may in the end Unwittingly become a friend. —Peter Rabbit.

Peter was in a pool in Laughing Brook. He had tumbled in. He couldn't tumble out. There is nothing in the world easier than to tumble into trouble. That is why it is wise to watch your step. Sometimes there is nothing in the world harder than to get out of trouble tumbled into.

Peter had to stay in that little pool because he didn't dare to come out of it. First it was Gray Fox who unknowingly kept him there. Now it was Bowser the Hound who was keeping him there. The funny part of it is neither Gray Fox nor Bowser the Hound know where Peter was. They were keeping him there without knowing it. B-r-r-r-r-r! But that water was cold! And it was wet. Never in his life had Peter felt wetter. You see he has no waterproof coat such as some of his friends have.

Bowser wasn't looking for Peter; he was looking for Gray Fox. He had just happened to wander up Laughing Brook and there his wonderful nose had found the scent of Gray Fox where he had been running about hunting for Peter. Gray Fox had seen Bowser coming. Now he was high up in a tree looking down and grin-



For a few minutes Reddy stood still watching Bowser.

ning, for he knew he was wholly safe up there. You see, unlike his cousin, Reddy Fox, he is quite at home in trees.

Bowser is one of those folks who simply hate to give up. He had started out to find Gray Fox and he wouldn't stop hunting for him. That scent had been strong when he found it, so he knew Gray Fox couldn't be far away. So he kept hunting and hunting, sniffing and sniffing all around the pool into which Peter had tumbled. Of course Peter couldn't leave while Bowser was there.

Reddy Fox has his share of curiosity. Reddy happened to come down Laughing Brook along which he had been hunting. He saw Bowser sniffing and sniffing and sniffing and knew by the manner in which he was doing this that he had found the scent of some one whom he wanted to chase. Could it be Mrs. Reddy? She was hunting somewhere in the Green Forest. For a few minutes Reddy stood still watching Bowser. Reddy was trying to make up his mind. He knew by the way Bowser was sniffing and sniffing and running about that he had lost the trail. Perhaps he wouldn't find it again. In that case there wouldn't be anything to worry about. But supposing it was Mrs. Reddy's trail and Bowser should manage to pick it up again? Then he might make a lot of trouble for Mrs. Reddy. Reddy didn't want that to happen. He would have to do something. He did do something. What do you think he did? He barked. Yes, sir, he barked.

You should have seen Bowser the Hound turn about then. And

Continued on page 14

#### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A WELL-DESERVED "TOP"

A certain East-West pair really earned top-score on the following deal, played in a tournament.

South dealer.  
Both sides vulnerable.  
Match-point scoring.

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

This was the bidding at several tables:

South	West	North	East
Pass	Pass	1♥	Pass
1NT	Pass	Pass	Double
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

Needless to say, North's opening was weak, but such third-hand bids are vital at match-point play. North was unlucky in that he found his own partner substantially weaker than either of the opponents.

Some Easts, following North's heart opening, chose to double for a takeout—a highly dubious course in view of West's pass. This particular East player, along with others equally shrewd in the bidding department, passed the heart bid to await developments, and when South could only respond with a notrump and North could not "improve" that contract, East doubled on the very hope that his partner would pass for penalties. The same contract—one notrump

doubled—was reached at seven tables, but only at this one table did the defense collect full tribute. West opened the spade six. Declarer played dummy's queen—correctly, as the only hope—and East won. Now, to inform partner that the spade suit was not East-West's only substantial resource, East shifted to the eight of clubs. South played low; West won with the nine, cashed the spade king—upon which East carefully unblocked the eight!—then cashed the ace of clubs to get out of East's way. Now, as the suit shifted, West led a diamond rather than a heart.

Declarer established three diamond tricks by putting in dummy's jack, but he was nevertheless in grave trouble. When he tried the heart finesse, East won, cashed his high clubs, and then led the spade five through South's 9-4 to West's J-7—for an 800-point penalty.

### CROW BOUNTY

A bounty will be paid from June 1 to July 15, 1951, amounting to 15c for each pair of crow's feet submitted at the office of the Royal Packing Company Limited, 119 Grafton Street, Charlottetown.

DEPARTMENT OF INDUSTRY AND NATURAL RESOURCES.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., May 29, 1951.

By Al Capp

#### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME, SO IT WON'T HURT TO TELL ME HOW YOU GET THE JET FORMULAS OUT OF THE LAB!



I'M NO THEATRICAL VILLAIN, KING. ALL I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU IS A BULLET!



AT THIS INSTANT AN ARM REACHES OUT FROM THE SHADOWS AND GRASPS A ROPE.

By Ham Fisher

#### JOE PALOOKA



IT AIN'T A TROPAY SLEEP ME. PULL ON IT, THERE. WOTD I TELL YA...OWCH!



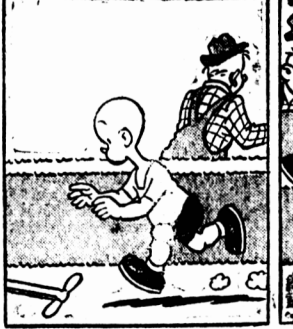
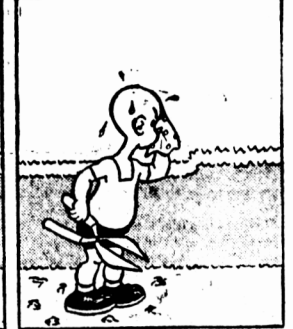
WELL I'LL BE DAMNED, YOU WAS AS BALD AS A CUE-BALL 'ER TH' LUVYA MUD...



HOW COME... HOW JA GROW IT... IS IT WORTH A SAW-BUCK TO YA... I AIN'T GIVIN' MY SECRET AWAY FOR NOTHIN'!

By Carl Anderson

#### HENRY



By Ruford

#### DOTTY DIPPLE



MA-- I DON'T HAVE TO GO TO WORK TODAY--



I THINK I'LL SKIP SHAVING AND GIVE MY FACE A REST!



ALL RIGHT, HORACE--



GOODNESS! YOU HAVE A COUPLE OF GREY WHISKERS!!

By Edwina

#### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUES



I'LL KEEP WATCH WHILE YOU LOOK--



I DON'T SEE ANYTHIN' UNDER HERE-- ONLY OLE TIN CANS--



AW! I DON'T BELIEVE CRAZY BLIMPLE EVER HAD ANY GOLF CLUBS HERE OR ANYWHERE--



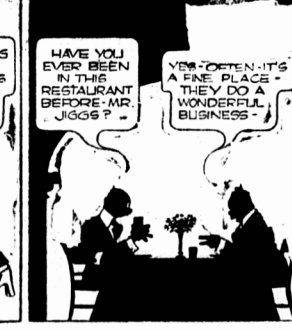
I SAW BLIMPLE REPAIRING THE FENCE IN THE PAST. I WET WILL WAIT UNTIL HE RETURNS!

By George McManus

#### BRINGING UP FATHER



SO MR. MORT TAKING YOU TO LUNCH TODAY?



YES-- HE'S A BIG REAL ESTATE MAN-- HE OWNS HALF THE PROPERTY IN THIS TOWN--



HAVE YOU EVER BEEN IN THE RESTAURANT BEFORE MR. JOGG'S?



YES-- IT'S A FINE PLACE-- THEY DO A WONDERFUL BUSINESS!

By Westover

#### TILLY THE TOILER



THEE--HEE!



I BELIEVE YOU STARTED TALKING ABOUT TILLY HAVING THE BALLOT BOX STUFFED!



I BELIEVE YOU STARTED TALKING ABOUT LULU!



I BELIEVE THIS GUY STARTED THE TALK--

By Harry Hoenington

#### PENNY



MISS BIRCH KEPT ME AFTER SCHOOL BECAUSE I HADN'T DONE MY HOMEWORK.



WHY DIDN'T YOU DO IT? WHAT REASON HAVE YOU FOR SUCH BEHAVIOR?



GOOD HEAVENS, FATHER, HAVE THINGS REACHED THE PLACE--



WHERE A GIRL HAS TO HAVE A REASON FOR SIMPLY EVERYTHING?



TH' PLANE HIT TH' MOUNTAIN PEAK!



OH, HAPPY DAY! HERE COMES GOOD SAMARITAN TO SAVE US!

By Alex Raymond



I'M GETTING WORRIED ABOUT RIP DESMOND.



MEANWHILE! THAT'LL BE UP TO THE GREAT YOU!

By Alex Raymond