

KEPPOCH BEACH HOTEL

NOW OPEN FOR SEASON
ROOMS, SUITES and COTTAGES
Make your advance reservations for
Luncheon or Dinner Parties
TELEPHONE 2381

C. N. R. TRAIN SERVICES

Effective June 29th.

LV. CHARLOTTETOWN

For Summerside-Borden 7:00 a.m., 2:10 p.m., 3:30 p.m., daily ex. Sun.
For Murray Harbor 3:15 p.m., daily ex. Sun.
For Souris 2:30 p.m., daily ex. Sun.
(Elmira: Lv. Souris) 6:45 p.m., Mon., 5:45 p.m., Tues.
For Georgetown 2:30 p.m., daily ex. Sun.
For Tignish 3:30 p.m., daily ex. Sunday.

LV. SUMMERSIDE

For Charlottetown 7:15 a.m., 10:30 a.m., 1:45 p.m., daily ex. Sun.
For Borden 7:15 a.m., 1:45 p.m., daily ex. Sun.
For Tignish 6:15 p.m., daily ex. Sunday; 12:01 p.m., Mon., Wed., Fri.

MONCTON — HALIFAX — SAINT JOHN

1A. Charlottetown 7:00 a.m., 2:10 p.m., Summerside 7:15 a.m., 1:45 p.m., daily ex. Sun.

MONTREAL — TORONTO

1A. Charlottetown 7:00 a.m., 2:10 p.m., Summerside 7:15 a.m., 1:45 p.m., daily ex. Sun. Through air-conditioned sleeper Charlottetown-Montreal, leaving Charlottetown 7:00 a.m.

CAR FERRY SERVICE

Borden — Cape Tormentine

Effective Thursday, June 15, the car ferry between Borden and Cape Tormentine will make eight trips daily in each direction, leaving Borden and Cape Tormentine piers at 9:10 a.m., 10:35 a.m., 1:00 p.m., 2:40 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., 9:00 p.m., 10:30 p.m.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service

The Connecting Link Between

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA

Schedule for June 24 to September 24:

"Prince Nova"—Leave Wood Islands 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m.
"Prince Nova"—Leave Caribou 9 a.m., 1 p.m., 5 p.m.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Caribou 7 a.m., 11 a.m., 3 p.m.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Lv. Wood Islands 9 a.m., 1 p.m., 5 p.m.
For Daily Information, Listen to CFCY at 7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY — STANDARD TIME

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Catch An Early Sailing and Avoid Disappointment

ALL TAYLOR SAFES AND VAULT DOORS AT RIMOUSKI & CABANO PROTECTED CONTENTS PERFECTLY

Have YOU Adequate Protection for YOUR Vital Records? Enquiries Solicited.

J. & J. TAYLOR LIMITED TORONTO SAFE WORKS

Established 1855
Head Office—145 Front Street E., Toronto.
Branch—13 Notre Dame Street E., Montreal

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THERE IS ALWAYS A WAY
To solve the problems of each day
You'll find there always is a way.
—Old Mother Nature

Blacky the Crow had perched high in a tree from which he could look down on a small pool in a brook in the Green Forest. On one shore back a little way from the water lay a Mussel, which most folks call a Clam. Long ago Blacky had found out that Clams are good eating if you can get them out of their shells. Now he wanted this Clam for he knew a trick to open it. It was a trick that he long ago learned from Greying the Gull, who sometimes came up the big river from the seashore. But why was that Clam out of the water? It couldn't have gotten there itself. Anything that is out of place is a cause for suspicion. Anyway it is to folk of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

AVOIDING A TRAP

Today's declarer laid a clever trap, but the intended victim refused to be lured.

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
South West North East
1♠ Pass 4♣ Pass
Pass Pass

West opened the diamond king and East played the nine to demand a continuation. West complied, making dummy ruff and thus reducing its entries for the dangerous club suit.

South saw that it would be hopeless to try for the establishment of clubs by normal means. To draw the opponents' trumps, he would also have to take out dummy's, and the enemy would certainly hold up the club ace for at least one round, thus isolating dummy's long suit.

So South tried a more subtle plan. At the third trick he led a low club from dummy, covering East's nine with the ten. West won with the club queen and, continuing his policy of shortening dummy's trump, led still another diamond. Dummy ruffed with the spade ten, and declarer then led a low club to his own seven, East discarding the heart nine.

West, in with the club ace, now shifted to a heart. South captured East's king, led a low trump to the Jack, and returned the club King, tempting East to ruff.

If East had "fallen," South would have been in a good position, since he would have overruffed East with the spade ace, then led a low spade to dummy's queen, dropping the last adverse trump together and then running the entire club suit. East, however, did not "bite"! He could see exactly what would happen if he ruffed the club king, whereas if West had another trump, successful defense would be easy. So East discarded a diamond on the club King—and that was as far as South could go! If he drew another round of trumps, East would still have a trump to stop the clubs; if South did not draw another round, West could take care of the club menace with his remaining trump.



"What are you going to do with that?" he asked.

ed and studied. Those bright eyes of his didn't miss a thing. They saw every stick and stone and leaf around that Clam. They saw nothing excepting that Clam. Blacky was where it shouldn't have been. Presently a Rabbit, one of Peter Rabbit's cousins, hopped out from behind a big fern and went right over to that Clam. He poked it with a foot, he smelled it, and he turned up his wobbly little nose. Nothing happened. Blacky was satisfied.

"Caw, Caw, Caw!" cried Blacky in his harshest voice. It startled the Rabbit and he bounded away, lipperty, lipperty, lip. Blacky flew down beside that Clam. He was sure now that there was nothing to be afraid of. He still didn't know how that Clam happened to be there, but he no longer cared.

Blacky walked around that Clam and looked it over from all sides. He turned it over with his bill. He turned it over again. The shell of that Clam was closed tight. There was no place where he could push in even the tip of his bill. How was he to get at the Clam inside that tightly-closed hard shell? That shell was too hard to be crushed in his bill. The Rabbit had come back. He poked his head out from under the big fern. "What are you going to do with that?" he asked.

"I'm going to eat it," replied Blacky.

"You can't," declared the Rabbit.

"Who says I can't?" cawed Blacky.

"I do," retorted the Rabbit. "It is too big for you to swallow and it is too hard for you to get into."

"I know a trick. There is always a way to do anything you really want to do," declared Blacky.

"What kind of a trick?" asked the Rabbit.

"That is no business of yours," retorted Blacky.

"Let's see you do it," said the Rabbit.

Blacky made no reply. He picked up that Clam in his stout bill. He spread his black wings and flew up over the tree tops. He flew straight on as if he knew just where he was going. He did. By and by, he was over a great big rock. Then he circled until he was sure he was over the middle of it. He dropped that Clam from high up. It landed on that big flat rock and the shell broke. Blacky flew down and feasted on that Clam.

"There's always a way," muttered Blacky as he pulled away the broken pieces of shell. "There's always a way if one is smart enough to think of it."

To this day that Rabbit wonders what in the world Blacky the Crow did with that hard thing he had found on the shore of the little brook.

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT

8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Lane Greg



JOE PALOOKA

By Stan Fisher



HENRY

By Carl Anderson



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By Edwina



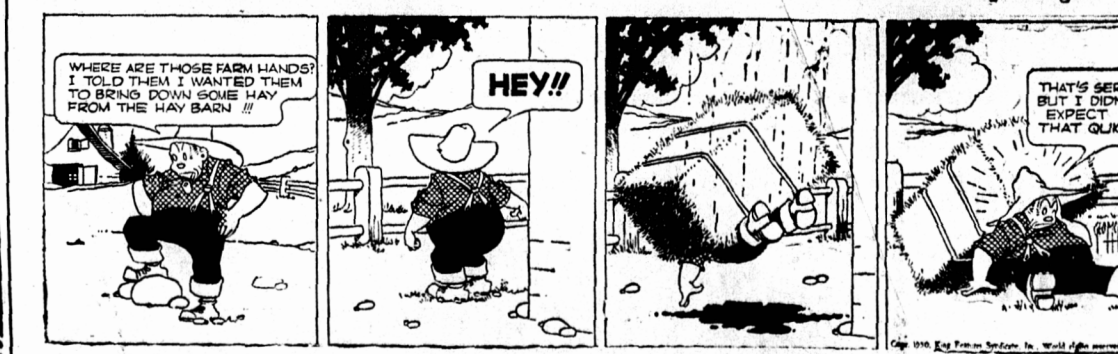
DOTTY DIPPLE

By Buford



BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManis



TILLIE THE TOILER

By W. C. Sullivan



PENNY

By Harry Hoehnigen



LIL ABNER

By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

