

BINGO
Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8:30
The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city

A. F. and A. M.
A joint meeting of St John's Lodge No. 1 and Victoria Lodge No. 2 will be held in the Masonic Temple, Charlottetown, at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, May 31st.
The Rev. J. H. Freeston, D.D., an eminent and outstanding Masonic speaker, will address the meeting. All visiting Master Masons invited to attend.

BIG COOPERATIVE RALLY
At
MORELL HALL P.E.I.
On
WEDNESDAY MAY 31 1950
8:00 P. M.
Come and hear addresses by
Rev. J. D. Nelson MacDonald, Woodlawn United Church, Dartmouth, N. S.
Dr. M. M. Coady, Director of Adult Education at St. Francis Xavier University.
Refreshments Served

BARN DRIVE IN
WHY BOTHER PREPARING DINNER
— SPECIAL —
Curb Service or Dining Room
Baby Tenderloin or Pepper Steaks
Green Peas — Diced Carrots
Tossed Salad — Apple Jelly
French Frys
Jessert — Our Famous Pies

PUBLIC HOLIDAY
HIS MAJESTY having by Proclamation dated at Ottawa the 16th day of March, 1949, fixed **MONDAY THE 5TH DAY OF JUNE NEXT** for the official celebration of his birthday and the same being a statutory holiday, I call upon the citizens of Charlottetown to take due notice thereof and conduct themselves accordingly.
B. EARLE MacDONALD, Mayor.

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 CFXY at 7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME
Northumberland Ferries Limited
HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.

M. V. ESKIMO
Commencing Friday, June 9th, the Motor Vessel "ESKIMO" will make regular calls at Corner Brook, Nfld. Sailings will be every third week thereafter from both Charlottetown and Summerside. For information regarding space reservations and rates apply to Corporation Office, Box 219, Charlottetown or phone Charlottetown 1605.
NEWFOUNDLAND SHIPPING SERVICE
Prince Edward Island Industrial Corporation



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES
(By Thornton W Burgess)

THE THREE FISHERS
Whatever you do, somehow or other, You're sure to find affects of another.
—Old Mother Nature.

"Good luck, and bring me home a nice fish," said Mrs. Plunger to Plunger the Osprey as he prepared to spread his great wings and go fishing as he did every morning. Plunger flew up high and headed for the Great River. There he circled slowly above the water as only members of the Hawk family and the Buzzard family can. He not only looked down on the water but down in the water, clear to the bottom where the water was not deep, and almost to the bottom where it was deep. He has wonderful eyes, has Plunger the Osprey. He has need of them.



Old Mother West Wind had just brought her children, the Merry Little Breezes, to the Big River and they were dancing on the water as they dearly love to do. As they danced they made ripples all over the surface. Plunger didn't like that. They were spoiling his fishing. They may not have known it. Probably it would have made no difference if they had known it. They were spoiling his fishing because when there are many little ripples and waves on the water he cannot see down in it.

"They were a nuisance. Old Mother West Wind should keep them off the water. How can a fellow catch fish when he can't see them?" grumbled Plunger as he circled round and round high above the Big River. Once he closed his wings and shot down only to spread them again and check himself before hitting the water. He could no longer see the fish the sight of which had started that plunge.

He beat his way back up until he was once more circling high over the shining Big River. He saw Longlegs the Heron, flying low, his great wings beating the air slowly. His long legs straight out behind him. His long neck folded back on his shoulders so that he looked

ed as if he had no neck. He was going fishing, too. "I wonder where he thinks he can catch fish this morning? Perhaps he isn't going fishing. Frogs are good but they are too small. Mrs. Plunger wouldn't thank me for just a bite like that if I could catch one," thought Plunger, circling a little farther down the Big River and keeping watch of Longlegs.

The Big Heron flew over a point of land, held his great wings spread and glided down toward the shore. At the edge of the water he dropped his long legs, raised his wings high so that for an instant they almost touched above his back, then folded them, stretched his long neck as high as possible for a long look all about, then began slowly to walk along at the edge of the water. Presently he stopped with his feet in the water, drew his head down by folding his neck back, knowing that patience catches the most fish. He was at one of his favorite fishing spots. From where he was circling so high in the air, Plunger could see that around that point the water was still. The Merry Little Breezes were not dancing there. It was at the mouth of Laughing Brook where it joins the Big River.

"So that's it. I think I'll have a look over there myself. I have caught good fish there before, and just now that is the only place where the water is still enough for a fellow to really see down in it," thought he, and headed in that direction.

Just then the sound of a harsh rattle floated up to him. He heard it again. Flying down Laughing Brook from the Smiling Pool was Rattles the Kingfisher. He was flying low, just above the water. With a final rattle he lighted in a tree that overhung the water not far from where Longlegs was standing so still. He didn't even turn his head. "Another fisherman," grumbled Plunger. "There are too many fisherman. Yes, sir, there are too many fishing here, two too many." But he didn't leave himself, continuing to circle above the still water. Once Longlegs took a quick, long step and his long bill shot down. He straightened up, tipped his head back and swallowed. Then he settled back into watchful waiting.

hand, apparently with the idea that he would have to find a high honor and the jack on his right. The heart ten forced the king, but West simply exited, and later South had to lose two more heart tricks. Declarer neglected a vital move before touching the heart suit. That was to strip out the diamonds and clubs from both his own ten-spot. Had he done this, the defenders would have been helpless. Getting back to the opening lead, observe how easy it would have been if West had opened the heart king. He would shift, of course, but later, declarer would have no other play except to lead a heart from dummy and put in his own ten-spot, on the sound supposition that West had led from the ace-king, but did not necessarily have, the jack.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
By Lane Grey
SORRY YOU SHOULD BE SPANKED!
YOU COULDN'T SEE ANYONE BUT ARCHIE CHAMBERLAIN?
...LAST SUMMER YOU COULDN'T SEE ANYONE BUT ARCHIE CHAMBERLAIN?
AND NOW YOU WALK RIGHT PAST HIM!
ALL HE THINKS ABOUT IS TELEVISION AND POLISHING THAT CAR OF HIS!
WAIT'LL YOU MEET MY NEW FRIEND. HE'S MOS' INTERESTIN' AN' DOES TH' MOS' EXCITIN' THINGS!

JOE PALOOKA
C'MERE. G'MME THAT SMOKED SALMON... STOP, FISH.
NEVER MIND, YA JOIK... STOP... YER GOIN' BACK... WE'RE LOSIN' TIME.
GUESS THAT THERE FISH WAS HONGRIER THAN ME... SO I AIN'T SURE WOULD GIVE 'IM HALF IF HE'D...
NEVER MIND! HERE... EAT... AN' DON'T WASTE NO MORE TIME... GIT MOVIN'
GITTIN' AWFUL ROUGH... AN' THERE'S EIGHT MILES TOO... WE OUGHTA BE ABLE T'SEE DOVER...
THIS IS THE WORST PART... FAST TIDE...
IS THAT FOG AHEAD OF US?

HENRY
RING RING
WHO'S THERE?
WHO'S THERE?
WELCOME
WELCOME
WELCOME
WELCOME

DOTTY DIPPLE
WELL MAKE A MARK HERE, TAFFY, AND IN SIX MONTHS WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH YOU'VE GROWN!
NOW, HORACE, LET ME MAKE A MARK FOR YOU!
THAT'S SILLY, DOTTY—I'VE STOPPED GROWING!
WHAT DO YOU THINK!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS
WHAT'RE YOU BUILDIN'?
WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
HA-HA! LOOKS LIKE TH' TOP OF A OIL TABLE!
WELL, IT ISN'T! IT'S A BOAT!
MERCY! DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO GET RID OF ALL THIS STUFF—MY LAND! HOW CAN WE KEEP THIS YARD LOOKIN' LIKE ANYTHING...
SOME PEOPLE THINK THEY'RE MIGHTY SMART!
HA-HA!

BRINGING UP FATHER
IT'S OUT OF ORDER—BUT I THINK I CAN FIX IT.
ANYWAY—IT WON'T JUST TO TRY.
?
MRS. JIGGS COME QUICKLY! YOUR HUSBAND IS ON TELEVISION—HURRY!

TILLIE THE TOLLER
MUMSY, IF PEOPLE DON'T FIND A MAN WHO'S BEEN CALLED HOMELER IN A RHINO HERE, THEY'LL FEEL CHEATED!
I'LL GET A TAXI AND SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
STARLIGHT, STAR BRIGHT, GIVE ME THE WISH I WISH FOR NIGHT!
A MAN WHO CAN COOK HOT DOGS AND HAMBURGERS AND IS HOMELER IN A RHINOCEROS.
HONK!
HONK!
HONK!

PENNY
HERE'S A CHECK FOR FIVE DOLLARS—A LITTLE PRESENT FOR YOU, DEAR. OH, THANK YOU, AUNT MARTHA.
IT'S TO MAKE YOU WORK HARD TO PASS YOUR EXAMINATIONS—OH, I WILL!
DON'T WASTE IT—I WANT YOU TO BUY SOMETHING SENSIBLE!
WHAT CAN I GET SENSIBLE THAT DOESN'T LOOK SENSIBLE?
SPECIAL \$1.98

LET ABNES
MY INSTRUCTIONS WERE TO AMBIT HER ON THIS WARSUIT—I'M THE ONLY MAN IN THE WORLD SHE TRUSTS.
I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT SHE MUST BE IN THIS SACK—BUT IT FEELS KIND OF DEAD.
NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT HIM ON BOARD—WE'RE COMING UP!
SORRY, MATEYS?—I DON'T TRUST YOU!

BY ALEX. RAYMOND
NOBODY HOME MONEY... BUT I'VE FOUND SOMETHING INTERESTING! COME ON IN!
NO ANSWER... I'VE GOT TO GET IN, SOMEHOW!