

# LIBERAL CONVENTION

The Liberal Convention to nominate two candidates for the 4th District of Queen's will be held in BELFAST HALL, Saturday, April 7 at 8 P. M. Each poll send five delegates.

**STEWART ROSS,**  
President  
**MILTON FURNES,**  
Secretary.

# LIBERAL CONVENTION

THIRD DISTRICT OF QUEEN'S

A convention to nominate Liberal candidates for the forthcoming Provincial election will be held in the LEGION HALL, MT. STEWART, Tuesday, April 10th, 8 p.m.

Poll chairmen are requested to hold poll meetings to appoint five delegates.

**ROLAND MacDONALD,**  
President.

# LIBERAL CONVENTION

SECOND DISTRICT OF KING'S

A Convention will be held in Morell Hall on Monday, April 9, at 2 p.m., for the purpose of nominating two candidates to contest the forthcoming Provincial Election on April 26.

Poll meetings will be held in each Poll on Thursday, April 5, at 8 p.m., to name five delegates from each Poll to attend the Convention.

If weather is unfavorable Thursday evening, Poll meetings will be held Friday evening, April 6.

**WENDALL COFFIN,**  
President  
**MARSHALL PETERS**  
Secretary.

# BENEFIT DANCE

for  
Charlottetown Islanders Hockey Club  
At The  
**Legion Clover Club**

**APRIL 4th, 1951**

Dancing 10-1 Al Blanchard's Orchestra

Admission 75c

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

BY THE TAIL

A trifling thing, too long a tail, May cause the best of plans to fail.

—Tatoo the Armadillo.

Tatoo the Armadillo had become alarmed. He didn't know what it was that had alarmed him. All he knew was that something inside him said to jump and run and he did just that. Long ago he learned to instantly obey that inside warning even though he neither saw nor heard a cause for fright. Perhaps one reason for this was that he had found out that his eyes were not to be trusted. He is short sighted, so short sighted that he doesn't see things clearly unless very near, almost under his nose. So he trusts to his ears, and more still to his nose to warn him of danger. I suspect that sometimes they do it without his being really aware that they are doing it.

Perhaps it was that way now. Certainly he hadn't seen either of the boys watching him. They hadn't moved so much as a finger. They had whispered but the whispers were very low and Tatoo had seemed not to notice them. Whatever it was that warned him he didn't stop to find out if there was real cause for alarm. Run first and find out afterward is a rule of the Green Forest and the Jungle, and wise indeed are those who heed it. They are the ones who live longest.

Peeping out from among the leaves of the air-plants or orchids growing on the trunk of a great saman tree Young Iggy the Iguanodon had been watching the two boys. In fact it was from them that he was hiding. He had seen Tatoo coming down his private little path before the boys had. He had watched unsuspecting Tatoo draw nearer and nearer to the boys and had wondered how long it would be before he discovered them.

When at last Tatoo jumped and ran Young Iggy chuckled a sort of silent little chuckle. "It was high time he ran, but I don't believe he knows now what he is running from," thought the big green Lizard, and he was right. "For one who must carry a shell he is a good runner. He really is," thought Young Iggy as he cautiously poked his green head out from among the green leaves of the big air-plant that he might watch better.

The instant Tatoo jumped, seemingly almost straight up in the air, both boys started for him. But it was a lot easier for him to fol-



Meanwhile Tatoo was heading for home on the rocky hillside.

low that narrow private little path of his, every inch of which he knew, than it was for them to race over the uneven ground and through the bushes and grass. Tatoo ran under these instead of through them. The race was an exciting one to watch. Young Iggy found it so. Yellow-tail, tropical cousin of Goldie the Oriole, who was watching from the top of a palm tree, found it so. So did Big Claw the Land Crab who scuttled sideways out of Tatoo's way, and into his own hole in the ground dug by himself.

"Too bad he can't climb a tree," thought the green Lizard, who is himself as much at home in a tree as Happy Jack Squirrel and perhaps even more so.

"That is what comes from getting too far from one's door," thought Big Claw the Crab. He seldom ventures far from his own doorstep.

Meanwhile Tatoo was heading for home on the rocky hillside, a hole between the rocks. He heard those pounding feet and the breaking of brush behind him and he was as scared as ever he had been in all his life, perhaps more so. Because he was so scared, or perhaps because he was trying to look behind him, he ran right past his doorway. He knew a moment later what he had done, but he couldn't turn back. No, sir, he couldn't do that. He would have to make use of another hole. Those pounding feet were very close behind him now. Just ahead of him was a small opening among the rocks, but big enough for him to get into. He made for it and scrambled in. Alas, it wasn't deep enough for him to draw all of his tail in and it was too late to back out and seek another hole. An eager lad had grabbed him by the tail!

In the woods, he secured a French overcoat, hat and trousers, some money and food and walked with his French friend through the village with Germans every few paces. It was a terrific strain on nerves. The whole story is tremendous with suspense. He was captured three times, yet managed to elude his captors. He seized a German rifle once and shot three German soldiers as he got away, and hid in a manure pile for six hours. The French civilians risked their lives to help and eventually he was back in England and soon flew again and was awarded two bars to his D.S.O. The author was a member of Embury's squadron and knows whereof he writes. It is a magnificent story of courage and escape.

# In The World of Books

With Will R. Bird

The big news in the book world this week is that Germaine Guevremont, of Montreal, author of The Outlander, has been named by Saturday Review of Literature as one of the ten best new novelists of 1950. She is the only Canadian on the list and the only woman. WINGLESS VICTORY. The story of Sir Basil Embury's Escape from Occupied France in the Summer of 1940. Related by Anthony Richardson. Ryerson Press; 256 pages; \$2.50. Here is one of the stories that prove once more the old saying: truth is stranger than fiction. It seems incredible. Basil Embury was promoted to command an air station in May, 1940. That meant that he was through flying in the usual operations. But he thought he would have just one more trip. He would take his squadron in action one last time and savor fully all the thrills. They took off and just thirty minutes later he was shot down in France and surrounded by his enemies. Fate? Well, call it what you will. At least Embury didn't think it fate. He thought it a very awkward situation but one that called for quick thinking. He had no intention of being taken and held as prisoner for the duration. He dropped among Germans. He was soon captured and taken to face German officers. He was taken from one spot to another, questioned eternally, and while moving in a car he grabbed the wheel and tried to wreck the vehicle. He was unsuccessful, and then was watched more closely. They were being marched to a prison camp and he was with many other prisoners. A deep ditch ran alongside and as the guards at rear and in front were relaxed at moment he threw himself in the ditch and lay still. The entire party passed on; they had not seen him. He rose to run. A woman milking a cow in the field nearby began signalling him. He ran when she said, and dropped a thick without being spotted by passing traffic. Then Germans returned and searched for him, but he had hidden in another ditch, and night came on. It was cold and wet. He walked until he reached a farm, knocked at the door, was taken in and given a warm bed. He woke at nine in the morning and was told it was not safe to stay in the house during the day as the Germans were just half a mile away.

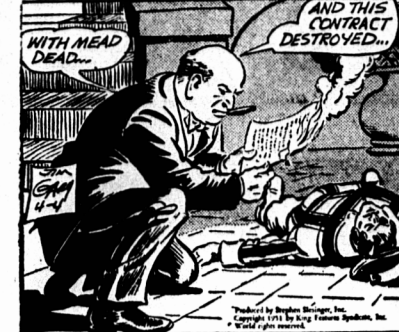
He was hidden in a wood, with a French dictionary, and fed at noon by the farmer's son. He tried twice, at night, to get from the district, but it was too difficult. He was seen and fired at, but escaped back to his hiding place.

# AUGUSTINE CONVENT

Report for March. Grade XI-1. Elsie Gallant; 2. Alice Dulong. Grade X-1. Merina Gallant. Grade IX-1. Georgina Dolron; 2. Marion Malone; 3. Olive Gallant. Grade VIII-1. Frances Doucette; 2. Lorraine Blanchard; 3. Mary Malone. Grade VII-1. Marie Dolron; 2. Pauline M. Doucette. Grade VI-1. Paula Gallant; 2. Rose Marie Dolron; 3. Laurent Dolron. Grade V-1. Eileen Gallant; 2. Emmett Gallant; 3. Elizabeth Dolron. Grade IV-1. Lorraine Gallant; 2. Jennifer Graham; 3. Cecil Buote. Grade III-1. Yvonne Buote; 2. Mary Audrey LeClerc; 3. Camilla Arsenault. Grade II-1. Cheryl Perry; 2. Allain Arsenault; 3. Paula Doucette. Grade I-Audrey Gallant; 2. Jean Gauthier; 3. Claire Buote.

MOSCOW, April 2-(AP)—The Russian magazine Ogarek claimed today that Russian inventors have perfected a device which soon will make it possible for surgeons to replace vital organs and restore accidentally-amputated limbs. The magazine described the device as an ingenious "sewing machine" making possible the almost instantaneous reuniting of blood vessels without interrupting the flow of blood.

# KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



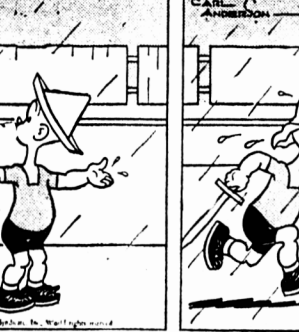
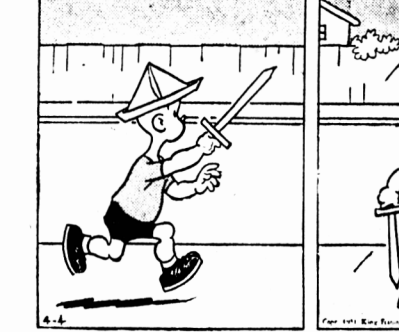
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher



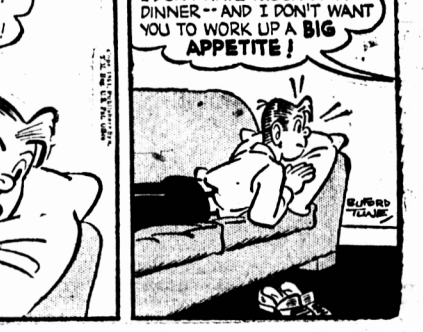
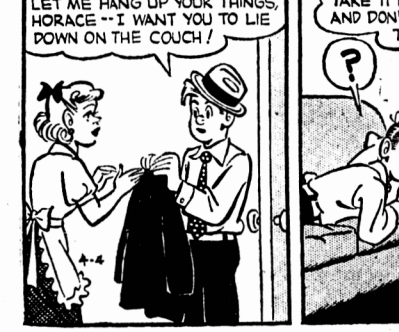
By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Rufor

DOTTY DIPPLE



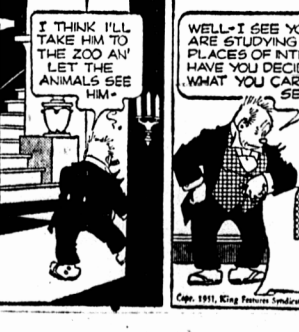
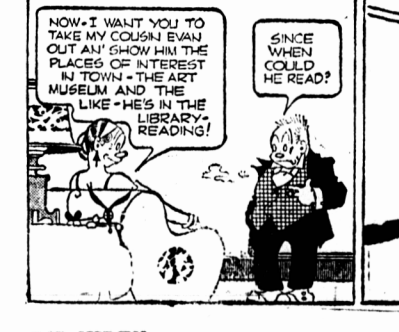
By Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



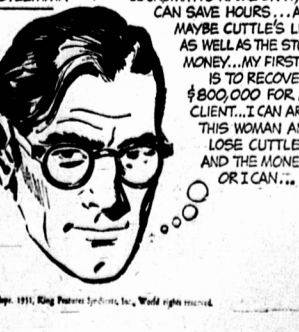
By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY



By Harry Moenigen

PENNY



- ROCHFORD SQUARE SCHOOL,**
- Report for March:  
Grade X-1. Eileen Connolly; 2. Rosalia Kane; 3. Margaret Beagan.  
Grade IX-1. Maureen Beagan; 2. Rita Gallant; 3. Velda Joseph and Shirley McEachern (equal).  
Grade VIII-1. Mary Cuminsky; 2. Barbara Durant; 3. Suzanne Francis.  
Grade VII-1. Patricia Peters; 2. Winnifred MacDonald; 3. Leona Doiron.  
Grade VI-1. Beverley McAleer; 2. Jeanette Duncan; 3. Mildred Chandler.  
Grade V-1. Rhoda Longaphie; 2. Priscilla Walker; 3. Margaret Rose Roberts.  
Grade IV-1. Naomi MacGulgan; 2. Mary Lee MacMillan; 3. Letitia Martin.  
Grade III-1. Lillian Peters; 2. Sandra Cullen; 3. Helen McCabe.  
Grade II-1. Mary Smith; 2. Mary Lazier; 3. Adrienne Callaghan.  
Grade I-1. Syble Coker and Dorothy Rush (equal); 2. Marie Carragher; 3. Pearl Harding.  
Grade VI-1. Maud Peters; 2. Lois MacLellan; 3. Danita McQuarrie.  
Grade V-1. Geraldine Doyle; 2. Norma Gallant; 3. Lorna Bruce.  
Grade IV-1. Patricia Leightizer; 2. Mary Connolly; 3. Shirley Gauthier.  
Grade III-1. Elaine Trainor; 2. Doreen MacDonald; 3. Gloria Shepherd.  
Grade II-1. Linda Paoli; 2. Mary McCloskey; 3. Marilyn Hogan.  
Grade I-1. Georgina Reeves; 2. Carole Leightizer; 3. Patricia Larter.  
Grade III-1. Sandra Shaw; 2. Leah Darte; 3. Patricia Connolly.  
Grade II-1. Elizabeth Gallant; 2. Cheryl Ann Connors; 3. Ann Affleck.  
Grade I-1. Frances MacDonald; 2. Janet Malone and Karen Walsh (equal).  
Grade I-1. Paula MacAvinn; 2. Judith Smith; 3. Eileen MacMillan.  
Grade I-1. Barbara Doucette; 2. Gloria Anderson; 3. Aileen Kane.

# NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford McBride



**WHY HAVE SORE FEET?**

JUST RUB IN

**MINARD'S**

THE KING OF PAIN

**LINIMENT**