

# REGULAR DANCE

WINSLOE STATION HALL  
TONIGHT  
EASTERN RHYTHM BOYS ORCHESTRA

Admission 50c. Canteen Service  
Dancing 9:30 to 12:30  
Bus Leaves 1. M. T. 9:45

# ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Island Co-op Services Co-op Association Ltd., will be held in the Canadian Legion Hall on Grafton Street, Tuesday, Aug. 8 at 2:30 p. m.

All those interested in co-operative activities are invited to attend.

# P.E.I. POTATO GROWERS' ASSOCIATION

A special general meeting of all paid-up members and contract holders as of 1934 has been called for **THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1950, AT 2 P. M.** in the Vocational School, Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown for the purpose of considering and passing upon the following:

- (1) To approve and ratify the business carried on by the Directors and by the Association since 1935.
- (2) To amend by-laws numbers 11 and 12 regarding membership to eliminate fees and necessity of signing a contract since 1935.
- (3) To consider resolution authorizing directors to proceed to register Association under the Co-op. Associations Acts.
- (4) To elect new Directors of the Association if found necessary.

All qualified members have been notified by mail and are requested to bring notices with them.

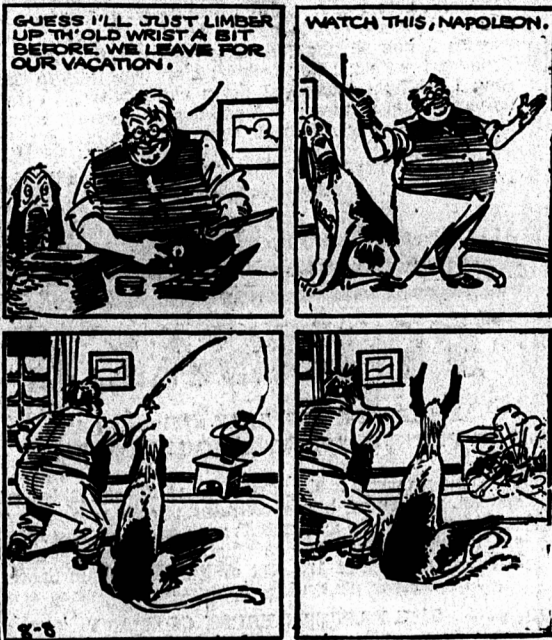
By order of Directors,

**HORACE WRIGHT, President,**  
**E. D. REID, Secretary.**

**ANCHORAGE, Alaska, Aug. 6 — (AP) —** Recent unexplained explosions of or near Russian-owned Big Diomedes Island in the Bering Strait were reported here Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morgan of Anchorage, returned with the report from Little Diomedes Island, owned by the United States and only three miles from the Soviet Far East island outpost.

**OSLO, Norway, Aug. 6 — (Reuters) —** The Oslo newspaper Dagbladet Saturday reported that a foreign submarine had been seen in Tanafjord, North Norway, towards the end of July. An elderly Norwegian fisherman was quoted as saying he saw the submarine surface about July 20. Authorities are investigating.

## NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford McBride



## L'L' ARNER



## RIP KIRBY



# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

## LITTLE BILLY TRIES IT AGAIN

Learn each day from what you do That appearing best for you. —Old Mother Nature.

Uncle Billy Possum's very small son, starting out in the Great World all alone with no one to help him or advise him, had had a terrible fright. Yes, sir, he had so. Instead he had been frightened into living. That sounds odd, but it really does happen at times. It had happened to Little Billy. Flip the Terrier had found him on the Crooked Little Path in the Green Forest and the small Possum had fallen on his side too frightened to move so much as a hair. Had he actually been frightened to death he could not have been more still.

It was this, and this alone, that saved his life. It fooled Flip, Yes, sir, it fooled that lively and excited little Dog completely. He thought Little Billy really was



"Did your mother teach you that?" repeated Peter.

dead and right away lost interest. He wanted some one to chase and catch and shake to death. That would be exciting and fun. To some folks any kind of excitement is fun. He picked the little Possum up in his mouth, shook him once, then dropped him. For a long minute he stared down at him, then trotted away to look for some one he could chase. He didn't even suspect that he had been fooled. The little Possum didn't suspect it either. You see, he hadn't done it purposely.

Later that day Little Billy had another fright. He was poking about hunting for his supper when he was startled by a loud thump right behind him. Rolling his eyes back he had a glimpse of some one much, very much bigger than himself and close to him. Again he was too frightened to move, too frightened even to stand up. As before, he fell over and lay still. He didn't move so much as a hair. This time there was no excited barking. There was no sound at all. He lay there a long time. At long last he slowly opened one eye just enough for him to see if the terrible stranger was still there. He was. Little Billy hastily closed that eye.

There was a low chuckle. Anyway, it sounded as if it was meant for a chuckle. "You are a true son of Uncle Billy and Old Mrs. Possum, but you are not fooling me," said a voice. "I've seen that trick before I'm not going to hurt you, so you may as well stop pretending. You are no more dead than I am. Did your mother teach you that trick?"

Somehow the little Possum knew that he had no cause to be afraid any longer. He opened his eyes slowly he got to his feet. He looked up at his neighbor with long ears and a wobbly nose. It was Peter Rabbit.

"Did your mother teach you that?" repeated Peter. "Teach me what?" asked the little Possum. "That trick of playing you are dead," explained Peter. "I don't know what you mean," said Little Billy. "That trick of falling over and not moving the least teeny weeny bit," replied Peter. "That wasn't a trick. I didn't move because I couldn't move," declared the small Possum. "Oh!" he exclaimed. "You didn't do it purposely. You were just too frightened to move. That was it. I hadn't thought of that. If I had been a head enemy instead of just harmless me, it would have been just

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# BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall  
TONIGHT

8:30

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

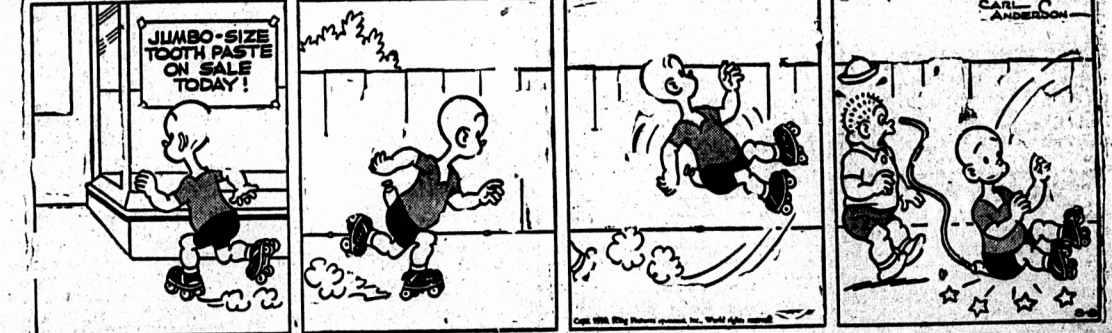
## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



## JOE PALOOKA



## HENRY



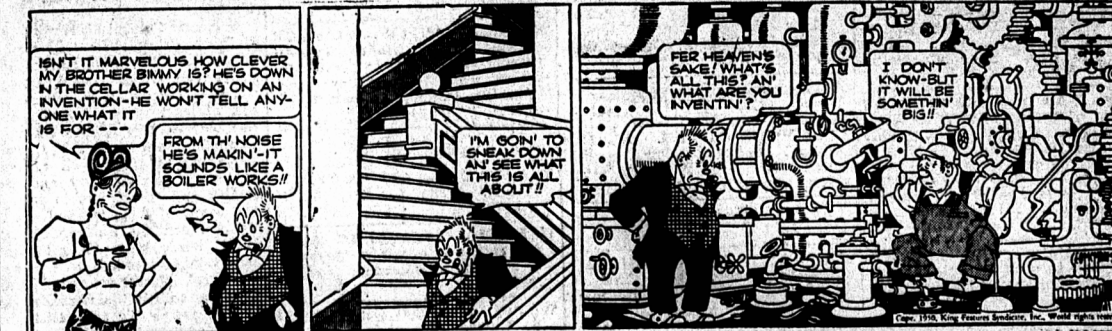
## TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBS



## DOTTY DIPPLE



## BRINGING UP FATHER



## TILLIE THE TOILER



## PENNY

