

### PERENNIAL PLANTS

TALL OR MEDIUM HEIGHT PLANTS

- Agrostemma, Deep Rose.
- Hollyhock, Mixed.
- Columbine, Mixed.
- Canterbury Bell, Mixed.
- Delphinium, Mixed.
- Sweet William, Mixed.
- Foxglove, Mixed.
- Gypsophila.
- Iris, Light Blue Only.
- Lupin, Mixed.
- Forget-Me-Not, Mixed.
- Oriental Poppy, Red.
- Perennial Phlox, Mixed.
- Chinese Lanterns.
- Mint, (for seasoning).
- Platycodon, Blue.
- Primrose, Yellow.
- Golden Stars, Yellow.
- Marguerite, Tall White Daisy.
- Veronica, Blue.
- Sweet Rocket, Mauve.
- Globe Thistle, Blue.

LOW PLANTS FOR ROCKERY OR EDGING

- Arabis, White.
- Cerastium, White.
- Lily of the Valley.
- Polyanthus, Mixed.
- Sedum, Mixed.
- Lysimachia, Yellow.

All above plants 18 cents each. Six plants for one dollar by mail postpaid. Seven plants for one dollar at the garden. Clinton. Please bring cardboard boxes.

Blackberry Canes, twelve for a dollar. Postpaid. Asparagus, 2-year-old plants, thirty for a dollar. Postpaid. ORDER EARLY.

JOE R. SMITH, Clinton, P. E. I.

### Attention Farmers

Now In Stock

### John Deere Lime Sowers

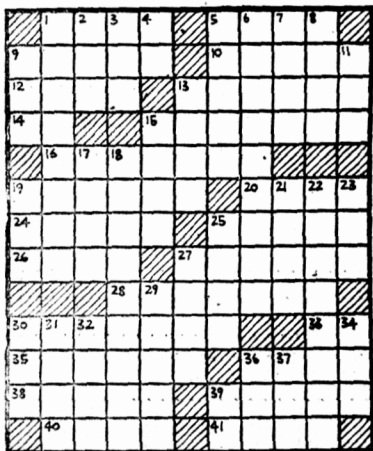
Both Tractor & Horse Drawn

### A. Pickard Farm Tractors Ltd.

Malpeque Highway

### DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Coffee shop
  - Lead pellets
  - Of the sun
  - Black and blue
  - Water tortoise
  - Famous ship canal
  - Hebrew month
  - Rowed gently
  - One who administers
  - A chevron
  - Projecting end of a church
  - Leads
  - Near (poet.)
  - Fortifies
  - Approach
  - Unwinds
  - Protective head coverings
  - Neuter pronoun
  - Smells
  - Prophet
  - Timing device
  - Fat
  - Organs of hearing
  - Pith (slang)
- DOWN**
- A combatant
  - Likeable
  - Crane
  - Erbium (sym.)
  - Most impertinent (var.)
  - Elliptical
  - Occasion
  - Body of water
  - Father
  - Peel
  - Apple seeds
  - Unit of weight
  - Middle of summer
  - Chinese silk
  - Pare
  - Branch of learning
  - Draws closer
  - Head covering
  - American Indian
  - A broad-topped hill
  - Attempt
  - Prosecute judicially
  - Epoch
  - Afternoon (abbr.)



**DAILY XPTOQUOTE**—Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXR is LONG FELLOW

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

KTGCZ, CQR JLYOTH JZA, FQZ XBRRL OKULRO, FQZ MRTO XZ IRLPH, UXA FQZ QRULO XZ KLUHRLO—KZKR.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: GOLD WERE AS GOOD AS TWENTY ORATORS—SHAKESPEARE.

### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

**PETER RABBIT RUBS HIS EYES**  
Hope is eternal. That we know. The world would end were it not so. —Farmer Brown's boy.

Peter Rabbit was sitting just outside the dear Old Briar-patch this lovely spring morning. He could hear the clear voice of Carol the Meadow Lark singing from a fence post far across the Green Meadows. Over in the Green Forest Blacky the Crow was cawing, and somehow his voice was good to hear. The chorus from the Smiling Pool had a new voice in it. Peter was sure that it was the voice of Old Mr. Toad. It added sweetness to the chorus of Peep the Hyla and his friends, those tiny Tree Frogs who are the very first of all the Frog family to waken in the spring and can hardly wait for the ice to melt before blowing out the music bags in their little throats until they look for all the world like silvery soap bubbles.

High above the Green Forest he could see Redtail the Hawk sailing in circles, and somehow he knew that Redtail was not hunting, but

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson  
THE "DANGER-HAND"

If today's declarer had aimed his efforts at "keeping the dangerous defender off lead," he would have been rewarded automatically.

- ▲ AK7  
▲ AK3  
▲ A10876  
▲ 52
- ▲ Q985  
▲ J4  
▲ 953  
▲ A J 84
- ▲ 1062  
▲ Q1087  
▲ QJ  
▲ Q1076
- ▲ J43  
▲ 9765  
▲ K42  
▲ K98

The bidding:  
North East South West  
1 ♣ Pass 1NT Pass  
2NT Pass 3NT Pass

Luckily for South, West opened the low spade, and the jack won the first trick. South then turned his attention to the diamond suit, laying down the king from his own hand. East dropped the jack—and declarer took time out to think. Unfortunately, however, this "huddle" was non-productive, because South finally decided to lead another diamond to dummy's eight-spot. East took the trick and made the marked shift to clubs, and South was down one before he could regain the lead.

In the postmortem South explained to his highly unsympathetic partner that "East always false-carded when holding queen-jack of a suit, and so, when he actually played the jack, South had been sure that he did not have the queen."

This "reasoning" on South's part scarcely be termed scientific. The only point of the play was to keep East off the lead and prevent a club return, and any effort South could devote to that end was well worth making. As a matter of fact, South should have entered the dummy with a heart or a spade and led the first diamond with the intention (or hope) of passing the trick to West; but even as South started the suit, by laying down the king, his next lead should have been directly to the ace. If East's jack was really a singleton, there was very little advantage in finessing the eight-spot. If it held, South could only get back to his hand for another finesse with the club king, and if the club king was really "right," South could still win nine tricks by leading his third diamond through West's supposititious Q-9 to dummy's remaining 10-8-7.



Out on the Green Meadows not far away Peter saw Johnny Chuck sitting on his doorstep.

was doing it from sheer joy in being alive and back home. Also from the Green Forest came a sound as of distant thunder. Peter could just hear it, and it was good to hear. You don't like thunder? You don't think it is good to hear? That thunder was, for Peter knew that it was not the thunder of a storm but the sound made by stout wings as Thunderer the Crouse drummed for the admiration of Mrs. Crouse.

Out on the Green Meadows not far away Peter saw Johnny Chuck sitting on his doorstep. This was the first time this spring Peter had seen him, for Johnny had slept all winter and had been awake only a day or two. Peter was tempted to run over and greet him, but changed his mind as he saw Reddy Fox at the edge of the Old Pasture also looking toward Johnny Chuck. Peter may be happy-go-lucky, but not that happy-go-lucky. He would call on Johnny Chuck some other time.

And then Peter forgot Johnny Chuck. He forgot Reddy Fox. He forgot all the joyous voices. He sat up a little straighter. Then he stood up on his hind legs as if he thought he could see better that way. He rubbed his eyes, or tried to. He did it a second time. Coming across the Green Meadows toward the dear Old Briar-patch was a two-legged figure that was strangely familiar, strangely so because it was so long since Peter had seen it.

Peter kicked up those long heels of his in the funniest manner, then ran around this way and that, kicking up his long heels. "Have you gone crazy, Peter Rabbit?" asked little Mrs. Peter, poking her head out of the Old Briar-patch.

"See who is coming!" cried Peter, and kicked up his heels again. Then he sat up and once more rubbed his eyes. He had to believe them.

Mrs. Peter was sitting up and looking. She knew now that Peter wasn't crazy. She didn't feel quite as excited as Peter, but she was excited. That was Farmer Brown's boy coming straight toward the dear Old Briar-patch. It just couldn't be any one else. And he hadn't been seen all winter, not even once. He had spent the winter way down in the Land-of-all-ways-summer, but of course Peter and Mrs. Peter and the other furred and feathered folk didn't know that.

Suddenly, Peter began to run. He was running straight toward Farmer Brown's boy. Yes, sir, he was doing just that.

"Now I know he's crazy," thought Mrs. Peter. But of course he wasn't. Half way he stopped, sat up and stared hard at Farmer Brown's boy, then turned and raced back to the dear Old Briar-patch. Farmer Brown's boy laughed aloud.

"Go it, you scamp!" he cried. "I do believe you recognize me and are glad to see me."

How right he was he didn't even guess.



### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zano Grey



I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK THAT YET LAB MESSENGER...

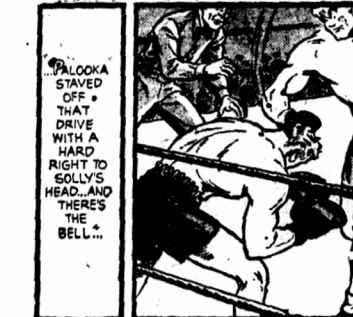


...IS IN CHARGE OF THE LEAD OF SECRET DATA?



...WELL, THERE'S THE PLACE THAT WAS DESCRIBED TO ME AS THE DEAN'S HOME... WELL, SOON HAVE SOME ANSWERS!

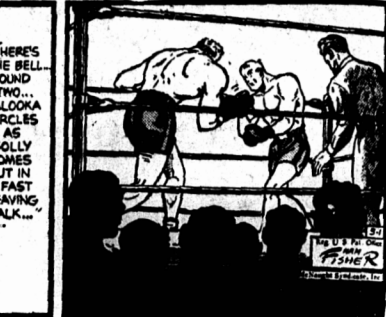
JOE PALOOKA



PALOOKA STAVED OFF THAT DRIVE WITH A HARD RIGHT TO SULLY'S HEAD, AND THERE'S THE BELL...



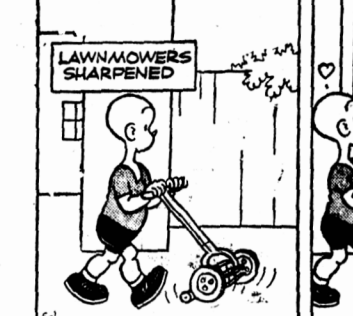
YOU OUGHTA KNOW BETTER... WHY'D YA LET 'IM GET INSIDE... KEEP 'IM BACK WITH YER LEFT... MWW...



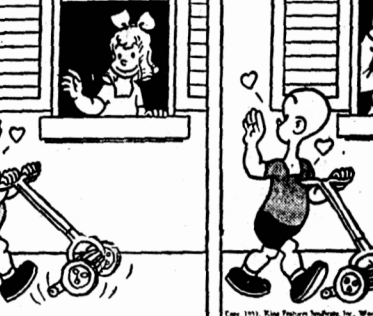
THERE'S THE BELL, ROUND TWO... PALOOKA CIRCLES AS SULLY COMES OUT IN A FAST WEAVING WALK...

by Ham Fisher

### HENRY



LAWNMOWERS SHARPENED



OH, YOU FORGOT YOUR RAZOR!



WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME?

By Carl Anderson

### DOTTY DIPPLE



YOU'LL HAVE TO REMOVE YOUR THINGS, HORACE, SO I CAN WASH OUT SOME HOSE FOR TODAY!



OH, YOU FORGOT YOUR RAZOR!



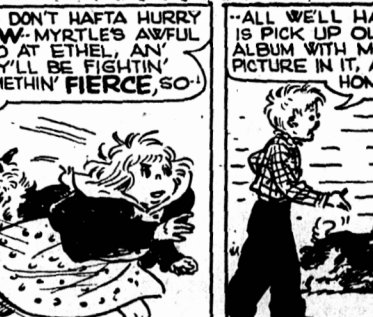
I'D SHAVE IN THE BATH ROOM!

By Rufort

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



HAVE YOU SEEN ETHEL YET???



YES! SHE WENT THAT WAY!



WE DON'T HAFTA HURRY NOW—MYRTLE'S AWFUL MAD AT ETHEL, AN' THEY'LL BE FIGHTIN' SOMETHIN' FIERCE, SO...

By Edwina

### BRINGING UP FATHER



I THINK I'LL STAY HOME TODAY—I JUST FEEL LIKE SPENDING A QUIET TIME AND HAVIN' A GOOD REST.



HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU NOT TO SWEEP DIRT UNDER THE RUGS? AND WHY DON'T YOU DUST THE BOOKS IN THE LIBRARY? I'M SICK AND TIRED—TALKING TO YOU!



—AND LISTEN TO ME! WILL YOU EVER LEARN TO DO ANYTHING RIGHT? AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO TAKE ANY ORDERS FROM MISTER JIGGS!

By George McManus

### TILLY THE TOILER



TILLIE WILL LIKE THAT, I'LL SHOW IT TO HER TONIGHT.



HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, TILLIE? I GUESS THAT'LL MAKE MAC BURN!



NOTE FOR TILLIE'S JIGGS... THE MAKE OF THE YEAR...

By Westover

### PENNY



WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, PRINCESS? SHOPPING, FATHER.



I TRIED ALL AFTERNOON TO GET A BIRTHDAY CARD FOR DOODIE, BUT I FOUND ONE THAT WAS A DELATED BIRTHDAY CARD...



UTTERLY AWFUL, FATHER... THE ONLY PRETTY ONE I COULD FIND WAS A DELATED BIRTHDAY CARD...

By Harry Hoeningen

### LIL ABNER



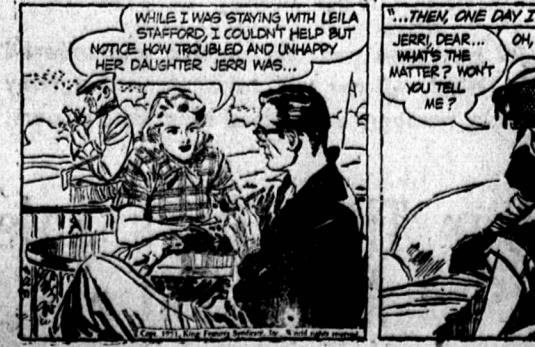
NOW THEY YO' IS OUTA TH' WAY, DAISY MAE DONE ATTRACKED TH' KINDA HUSBIN AN' ALL US WANTED—READ THEM!!



WAL, EVERYTHING IS WORKIN' OUT FINE, DAISY MAE AN' AH IS BOTH ENGAGED—BUT FORTUNATELY NOT TO EACH OTHER.

By Alex Raymond

### RIP KIRBY



WHILE I WAS STAYING WITH LEILA STARBUCK, I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE HOW TROUBLED AND UNHAPPY HER DAUGHTER JERRI WAS...



...THEN, ONE DAY I FOUND HER CRYING... BUT, JERRI... IT'S JUST AWFUL! NOBODY LIKES ME! I NEVER SO ANYWHERE... I JUST SIT THERE TO UNDERSTAND? YOU'RE SO PRETTY AND POPULAR... BUT, JERRI... I CAN'T STAND IT! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE!

By Harry Hoeningen