

By Ruford



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

PETER FEELS LONESOME

Guessing, when all's said and done, Mostly is a form of fun. —Peter Rabbit.

Something was wrong this morning. Peter Rabbit felt this, but what it was he couldn't think. It was just a feeling that something was not as it had been.

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOU FERRY SERVICE

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Daily Including Sundays—Standard Time.

From Each Terminal.

7 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., 1 p.m., 3 p.m., 5 p.m.

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- 1—First and Second sallings from each terminal each morning.
- 2—For perishables and/or Live-stock in truck loads on any sailing.
- 3—For all sallings on Saturday and Sunday until June 12th.

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NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island



It was Bubbling Bob the Bobolink

sat just inside the dear Old Briar-patch looking out across the Green Meadows. The longer he looked the stronger grew that feeling that something was lacking; something was not as it had been.

Suddenly Peter gave a funny little jump. "It's the Swallows!" he cried.

"What in the world are you talking about?" asked little Mrs. Peter.

"Skimmer the Swallow and his friends," replied Peter.

"Well," said Mrs. Peter, "what about them?"

"They aren't here!" cried Peter. "They were here yesterday, but there isn't one in sight now."

"Probably they are hunting insects somewhere else, and will be back later," said Mrs. Peter.

Peter shook his head. He shook it vigorously. "They've gone," he said.

"Where have they gone?" asked Mrs. Peter.

Again Peter shook his head. "How should I know?" said he a bit sharply. "All I know is that they were here yesterday, and now they've gone and they won't be back."

"You don't know that," declared Mrs. Peter.

"I do know that," retorted Peter. "It has happened every year since I can remember. One day the air is full of Swallows, so many you wonder they don't bump into each other, and the next day there isn't a Swallow in sight. You don't see another until they come back in the spring. Fuzzy, my dear, I'm lonesome. I always feel lonesome when Skimmer and his friends leave. It wouldn't be so bad if they left a few at a time as some birds do, but the Swallow folks all leave together and it leaves behind them a sort of a lonesome feeling. Yes,

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

BRIDGE'S GREATEST CATASTROPHE

As far as their quantitative bidding was concerned, North-South did well in the following 'deal,' but North's selection of the trump suit for the grand-slam contract was not realistic.

North dealer. North-South vulnerable.

♠	Q J 10	♠	8
♥	A K Q 10 9 2	♥	J 7 5 3
♦	K J 5	♦	6 4 2
♣	6	♣	J 9 9
			3 2

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1♥	Pass	2♠	Pass
4♥	Pass	5♠	Pass
5♠	Pass	6NT	Pass
7♥	Pass	Pass	Pass

Needless to say, North was helpless against the 4-1 heart break — which, incidentally, was not in any sense extraordinary. And the sad result became far sadder when North-South saw that they could have made seven spades or seven notrump.

Who was to blame, North or South, if either, for the catastrophe of landing at the wrong grand-slam contract? Let's analyze:

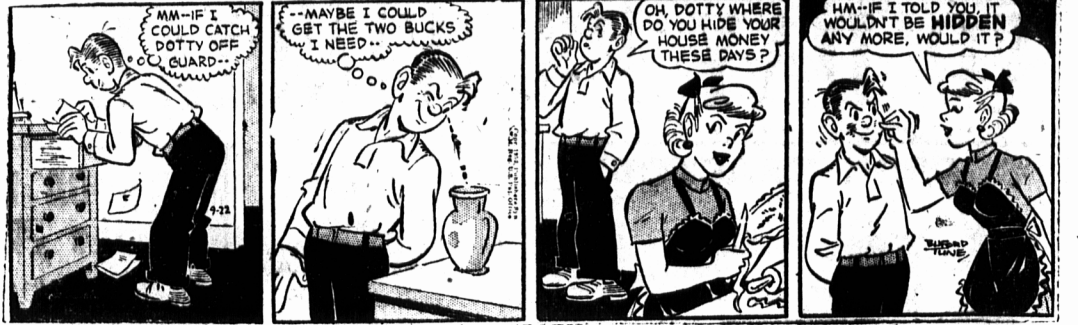
The first two rounds of bidding require little or no comment.

North's five-spade answer to five clubs were well calculated, but unfortunately it did not and could not fully reassure South as to the solidity of the combined spade suit. So, South cue-bid in diamonds, and after West's double, South went to six notrump, feeling that North

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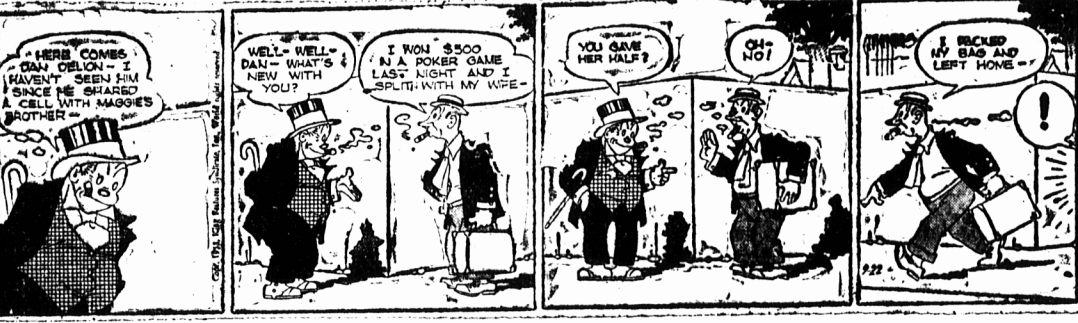
Dotty Dripple



Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



Bringing Up Father



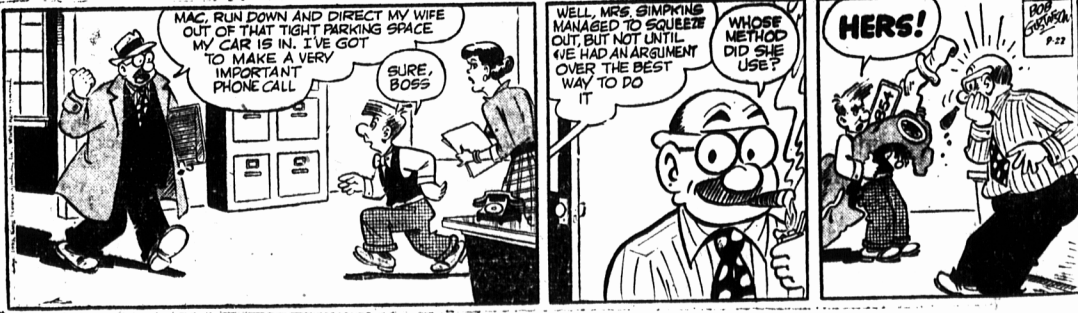
Pogo



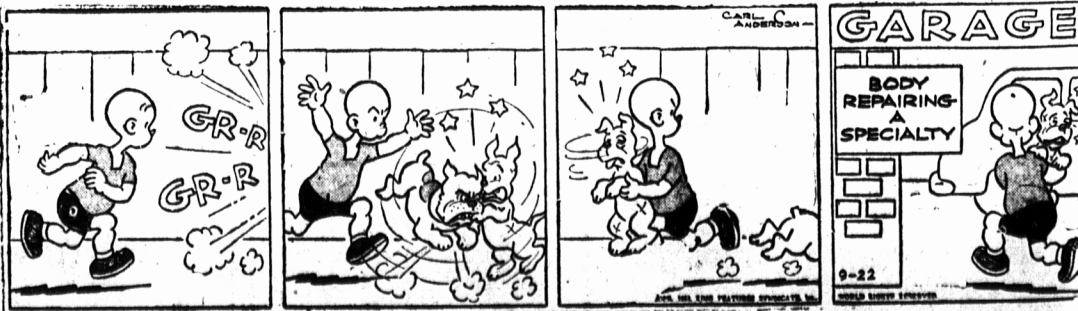
Napoleon and Uncle Elby



Tilly The Toiler



Henry



PENNY



THE ADVENTURES OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... FROM SWEAT SHIRT TO WHITE TIE

IN THE LOCKER ROOM... A HERO

... IN THE BALLROOM... A BUM

WHAT GIVES! NOBODY SEEING ME HERE

GET WISE BUD! LOOK AT YOUR MESSY HAIR! YOU NEED WILDROOT!

WILDROOT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC

GROOMS HAIR BELIEVES DRYNESS REPAIRS SPLIT ENDS

NON-ALCOHOLIC Contains LAMOLIN

Li'l Abner



Rip Kirby



King Of The Royal Mounted



Joe Palooka



By Al Capp

By Alex Raymond

By Zane Grey

By Ham Fisher

By Walt Kelly

By Clifford McBride

By Bob Gustafson

By Carl Anderson

By Harry Hoening