

LUMBER
MATCHED & DRESSED
BOARDS
2 x 3 to 2 x 6
H. B. MacDUGALL'S
MILL

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.

MARINE VETERANS
VANCOUVER — (CP) — Forty young members of the Merchant Navy Veterans' Association are taking courses at the Vancouver Vocational Institute. Nearly 100 have completed courses since merchant navy veterans became eligible for training under federal law last January.

YOUNG TYPISTS
TORONTO — (CP) — Grade 1 pupils in Bedford Park Public School are believed to be unique—they are using typewriters. Part of a system of experimentation in public schools here, the machine is not used in the ordinary way, but to prepare the pupils for reading and spelling.



(By Thornton W Burgess)

A LITTLE WORLD OF HAPPINESS
Happiness is all about if you do not shut it out. —Old Mr. Toad.

In the spring the Smiling Pool is a little world in itself. It is a happy little world. Nowhere in the outer Great World is there more happiness, and in few places as much. You do not have to go over to it to know it. It is in the air. You hear the happiness there long before you reach the Smiling Pool. When a boy whistles you know he is happy. When a little girl sings and dances and hops and skips you know she is happy. It is like this with all the people in the Green Meadows and the Green Forest, and especially so with the little folks of the Smiling Pool. Peep the little first to tell Old Mother Nature how glad he was that winter was ended. He began to sing even before Jack Frost had left for good, while the water of the Smiling Pool was still cold with the melting snow. Within a day or so more of his own kind, tiny little folk who are smallest of the Tree Frogs, had joined him in letting all who might hear them know how happy they were to be awake. Night and day all around the Smiling Pool the tiny Frog folk



Rattles the Kingfisher rattled his happiness and rattled it often.

were blowing out the music bag in their throats so that they looked like tiny silvery bubbles, and the Merry little Breezes carried the happy chorus far across the Green Meadows to the Old Pasture and the Green Forest and everyone who heard them said happily, "Spring is really here."

Day by day that chorus grew. Reowing the Blackbird sang and sang, pouring out the happiness in his heart because he was in love. He was singing that love to Mrs. Redwing, telling her over and over in lovely notes what later, when there would be hungry babies to be fed, there would be little time for telling.

Croaker the Green Frog and other Frog cousins added their voices to the chorus. Not sweet, those voices, but there can be happiness without sweetness. There was in all those croaking voices, even in the deep base "Chug-rum" of Grandfather Frog, the Bullfrog, he of the green coat and white and yellow waistcoat, Old Mr. Toad and many of his relatives were adding their voices and every one should know, though I fear many do not, that no song of the spring is more completely or sweetly happy than that of the Toad folk.

Rattles the Kingfisher, rattles his happiness and rattled it often. Hearing it and not being acquainted with Rattles, you might not have thought it a happy sound, but to the ears of whom it was meant, it was, and so was the squeaky voice of Jerry Muskrat, and of Mrs. Jerry, too. In that house of theirs, out in the water were four precious babies.

Little Friend the Song Sparrow was singing all day long among the liders and the rushes. Well among the latter, Mrs. Black Duck sat on ten eggs and dreamed of the days to come when she would proudly lead her lively flock down Laughing Brook to the Big River to join their father.

Peter Rabbit managed to get over to the Smiling Pool every day either in the evening or very early in the morning on his way home to the dear Old Briar Patch. "What do you find over there that we haven't got here at home?" demanded Mrs. Peter. "Water," replied Peter mischievously. "Little Mrs. Peter stamped a foot impatiently. "That isn't it and you know that. I know it. You don't care a titch of water, do you?" retorted Mrs. Peter. "It is happiness," replied Peter. Mrs. Peter twitched her wobbly little nose. "If you stayed at home long enough, you might find that right here in the Old Briar Patch," said she.

"I do find it here, my dear, and you know it. But there isn't so much of it. I mean there are not such a lot of folks all telling each other how happy they are," replied Peter mildly. "Don't you like to listen to and see other folks when they are happy, my dear?" he added.

PLAN TEMPORARY MILL RIMOUSKI, Que., May 26 — (CP) — Price Brothers and Company Limited which lost two lumber mills in Rimouski's early-May \$20,000,000 fire yesterday announced plans to set up a temporary mill for sawing 7,000,000 board feet of lumber here.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

WHY, HOWDY, SERGEANT KING? HOW ARE YOU?
HELLO! IS IT VACATION TIME ALREADY?
I'VE BEEN HERE MOST TWO WEEKS!
HOW IS THAT YOUNG ELECTRICAL ENGINEER FRIEND OF YOURS?
ARCHIE OWNS? OH, ALL RIGHT, AN RECKON, BUT AIN'T HE A ADVISER, HE LIVES RIGHT ACROSS THE STREET FROM ARCHIE?
OH!

JOE PALOOKA

IF HE KEEPS THIS TIME UP, HUMPHREY WILL BEAT THE SEALS TIME... WE'RE TWO HOURS OUT AND HE'S ALMOST HALF WAY ACROSS THE CHANNEL.
I'M HUNGRY.
G'ON FASTER... I GOTTA BET YALL BEAT TH' SEALS TIME BY A HOUR!
HERE'S A SMOKED SALMON... KETCH!
LET 'ER COME.

HENRY

5-25
5-26
5-27
5-28
5-29

DOTTY DIPPLE

NO, I WOULDN'T LIKE YOU IN A MUSTACHE--NOW GO UP AND WASH THAT CRAYON OFF YOUR FACE!
I BET IF I'D HAD A MUSTACHE WHEN I WAS SINGLE, YOU WOULD HAVE MARRIED ME, ANYWAY!
OF COURSE I WOULD HAVE--WITH A SLIGHT CHANGE IN THE WEDDING CEREMONY--
CHANGED TO WHAT?
"LOVE, HONOR AND SHAVE OFF THE MUSTACHE--!"

PIPA AND "CAR" STUBS

MY LAND! SO RUELLA AN' MR. CHIRPLEBERRY FIN'LY SET TH' DAY FOR THEIR WEDDIN'--
WELL, SOMEBODY WITH A BRIGHT HEART, ELDORA IS CERTAINLY HOLDIN' UP REMARKABLY--
IF CYTHER, FATHER WON TH' NEW WING MR. BUBBER'S BUILDIN'-- MESSIE HE CAN RENT IT TO CHIRPLEBERRY--
MY LAND! AFTER ALL L CLEANIN'-UP STUBS--YOU JUST CLEAR OUT ALL THOSE OLD BOARDS--IT LOOKS LIKE A JUNK YARD!

BRINGING UP FATHER

DADDY--I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU THIS MORNING--IT'S ABOUT MY ALLOWANCE!!
I'VE GOT A LOT ON MY MIND--I MUST GET TO THE OFFICE IN A HURRY!
I CAN'T STORMAGGE--I'M LATE FOR A BIG BOARD MEETING AT THE OFFICE NOW!!
OH--DEAR--I WANTED TO TALK TO HIM ABOUT A NEW FUR COAT!!
YAW!!...I GOT OUT OF THOSE TWO MONEY MATTERS FOR TODAY AT LEAST!!

TILLIE THE TOILER

MUMSY, THERE'S WELL, THAT A BIG CROWD OUGHT TO BE OUT HERE NOW!
BUT THEY WANT TO SEE THE MAN WHO'S SAID TO BE HOMELIER'N A RHINO--AND MAC'S GONE!
GEE, TILLIE! NONE OF THE MEN I KNOW WOULD FILL THE BILL WITHOUT A LOT OF FACIAL SURGERY!

PENNY

WE INTERRUPT THIS SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL...
FATHER, YOU KNOW HOW THEY CUT IN ON RADIO PROGRAMS WITH NEWS BULLETINS?
WELL, WITH THE KIND OF NEWS WE'RE GETTING THESE DAYS, WHY DON'T THEY SOMETIMES SAY...
WE INTERRUPT THIS NEWS BROADCAST TO BRING YOU JOKE BY BING HOPE?

SPECIAL DANCE
MANITOBA VETERANS RELIEF
CANADIAN LEGION CLOVER CLUB
TUESDAY, MAY 30th.
9.30 p.m. — 1.00 a.m.
Refreshments Admission \$1.00 Dress Informal
For Reservations Phone 1222

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
Dessert — Our Famous Pies

REMOVAL NOTICE
DOUGLAS AND JONES, Plumbers, removed to new place of business. Located now directly across Kent Street from old stand and next to Old Spain Restaurant. New telephone numbers 3000 and 3002.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

RULES ARE MADE TO BE BROKEN

No one can hope to play expert bridge if he is bother by such dubious "rules" as "third-hand high"; "never finesse against partner," etc. Observe East's logic: a break with tradition in the following case:

South dealer.
Neither side vulnerable.

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

♠ Q 7 6
 ♥ A K 9
 ♦ A Q 10 7
 ♣ A K 10

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

West opened the spade three, dummy's four was put in—and East, was guilty of the "crime" of "financing against his own partner"—but he was also (incidentally) defeating the contract!

South won the first trick with the spade queen and cashed his top clubs, hoping for a 3-3 break in that suit. West, however, took both the third and the fourth round of clubs (While East discarded two hearts, and declarer a spade); then West led another spade. Dummy's ace won, and South now took a finesse to the diamond queen. It held, but when he followed up with the ace and another diamond, he ran up against East's holding in that suit, and it was all over—there was no further hope for three no-trump.

Far from really being a "crime," East's refusal to put up the spade king on his partner's opening lead was eminently correct! Observe what would have happened if East had played the king. South, an expert, undoubtedly would have unblocked his own queen so as to leave himself with two entries to dummy (via a later finesse against the spade jack). With those two entries, it would be elementary for South to take two finesses in diamonds, and nothing could stop him from collecting three spade tricks, two hearts, three diamonds and two clubs, for a total of nine tricks.

HOW REFRESHING THE AIR IS AFTER THE RAIN. WHAT A GRAND WORLD! AH, SOME POOR CHAP IN DISTRESS. I'LL GIVE TH' OLD HELPING HAND.

ALL RIGHT FRIEND, PUT HER IN LOW AND YOU'LL PULL RIGHT OUT ON THIS BOARD.
THANKS, PAL!

L'IL ABNER

??--THERE ARE INSPECTORS AHEAD, SEARCHING ALL CARS FOR JAPANESE BEETLES. IT'S TOO L-L-LATE TO TURN BACK!!
HARD AS A ROCK!! I DOUBT IF ANY JAPANESE BEETLE WOULD SPILL HIS 'L STUMMICK BY EATIN' THIS GRADE OF BEEF!!
I'LL SQUIT IT ANHOW WITH TH' BEETLE EXTORTIONER BOITRAM!!
THAT'LL KILL ANYTHING IN IT THAT'S STILL ALIVE!!
FRICK!! (THE SACK SAWE A CONVULSIVE JERK WHEN THE SPRAY HIT IT--AND NOW GUY'S CRYIN' AND QUIET--)

R. R. KIRBY

OH, RIF IF DES IS BEING HELD PRISONER IN THAT HOUSE, YOU HAV BE WALKING INTO A TRAP! PLEASE DON'T GO!
NOW, NOW, HONEY... DON'T FRET... I'VE JUST A STRANDED MOTORIST WHO WANTS TO USE THE PHONE!
HMM...HMM... EITHER NOBODY'S HOME OR SOMEBODY'S PLAYING POSSUM!

by Al Capp

by Alex Raymond

by Al Capp

by Alex Raymond

by Westover

By Harry Hoehnigen