

TURN YOUR DIAL TO C.F.C.Y.

In order that all the voters of Prince Edward Island may be granted the privilege of hearing from their Progressive Conservative Candidates—a privilege which has been deprived them due to the calling of a snap Election at a time when the condition of the roads in a great many districts is impassable—the following times have been obtained over CFCY:—

- THURSDAY, APRIL 12—**
11:30 to 11:45 A.M.—John MacLean, M.L.A.
9:30 to 10:00 P.M.—Maj. D. L. Matheson, M.L.A.
- FRIDAY, APRIL 13—**
6:35 to 6:40 P.M.—R. R. Bell, M.L.A.
- SATURDAY, APRIL 14—**
7:15 to 7:30 P.M.—J. A. Gallant.
10:30 to 10:45 P.M.—Walter McKenzie.

LISTEN to the Progressive Conservative Candidates!

THINK it over
Then VOTE Progressive Conservative

LIBERAL HEADQUARTERS

CHARLOTTETOWN and ROYALTY

Morell Hotel Building

136 Kent St. Phone 2760

Newfoundland Shippers To Organize

Important meeting to be held THURSDAY Evening at 8 P. M. in Board room (over Super Market) to organize shippers and discuss trade problems. All interested people invited.

FARMERS

Place your order with us now while stocks are complete for the following:

Abegweit Seed Oats, Charlottetown 80 Barley, Imported Seed Oats, Wheat, Buckwheat and Corn. Also Mixed Hayseed Clovers and Timothy.

We carry a complete line of Garden Seeds and Fertilizers.

All Seeds Tested and Graded. Ask for Free Catalogue Wholesale and Retail

THE HALIFAX SEED CO. LTD.

72 Queen Street Charlottetown

CHOICE FLAVOR FED

Island

BROILERS - FRYERS

ON SALE

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| CHARLOTTETOWN: | SUMMERSIDE: |
| Atkinson's | Co-Op Super Market |
| Co-Op Super Market | R. T. Holman Ltd. |
| Queen St. Meat Market | Hansen's Meat Market |
| Andrews' Grocery | |

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MR. DAINTY

There's no excuse for those unable to be well-mannered when at table.

—Big Claw the Crab.

Big Claw the Land Crab, living way down in the Land-of-always-summer, called the Tropics, where Farmer Brown's boy was spending the winter, got his name from the fact that he has one claw very much bigger than the claw on the other side. The big Crab has four legs on each side which he uses in scuttling about. And he has, in front, one on each side, two claws like arms and hands. Both are bigger than the legs and one is very much bigger than the other. This is his fighting claw, and how he can take hold and pinch with it! His neighbours have great respect for that pinching claw, even those much bigger than himself. He



Anyway he came out almost at once

holds that big pinching claw up across in front of him, always ready for use.

In more ways than one, Farmer Brown's boy had looked down on Big Claw. He was more interested in the feathered folk and the furry folk. He didn't think crabs would be worth watching. He has learned better. He has learned that to those with eyes that see there is none of Mother Nature's children not interesting to watch. He saw Big Claw climb a tree, a tall coconut palm. He could hardly believe his own eyes. He had seen Big Claw do something he couldn't do himself. Now instead of looking down on Big Claw the big Crab was looking down on him.

Tommy knew where Big Claw's home was, a hole in the ground where it was damp. So he went to see if Big Claw had come down from his high perch and returned home. Big Claw had. Tommy knew it as soon as he came in sight of Big Claw's home. Some damp earth had been thrown out of the doorway. Even as Tommy looked a small pinch was thrown out. It was plain that the Big Crab was at home and was either cleaning house or digging his home deeper, or perhaps adding another room.

Tommy stood still, perfectly still. Long ago he learned that the only sure way of seeing things that his neighbors in field and wood are doing is by keeping still and waiting patiently. By and by Big Claw came to his doorway and for a few minutes stared outside. He disappeared. In a moment he appeared in the doorway again. Once more he stopped and stared silently. "What a suspicious person he is," thought Tommy. Slowly Big Claw came out and Tommy saw that he was bringing out a small load of damp sand clasped in his hind feet. He stopped, his pop-eyes staring. Then he ran a couple of feet, dropped his load, and scuttled back. Tommy brought along a banana to eat. He broke off a small piece and tossed it so that it fell in front of and a little way out from Big Claw's doorway. Perhaps Big Claw was sitting just inside looking out and saw it fall. Anyway he came out almost at once. He moved over to the piece of banana. He seemed to forget all suspicion. He settled himself comfortably beside the piece of banana. He drew it carefully in front of him and directly under his mouth. Then he began to feed himself.

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DANCE

Mt. Stewart Legion Hall
EVERY THURSDAY
George Chappell and his Merry Islanders.
Canteen Service
Admission 50c

By Al Capp

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zano Grey

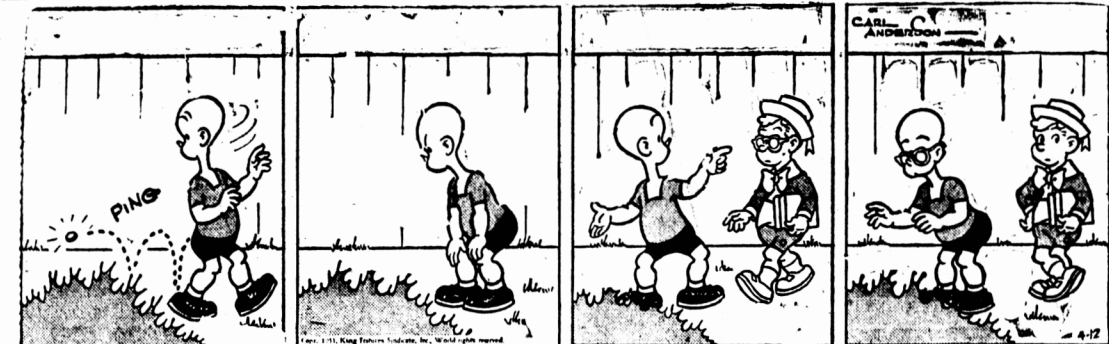


JOE PALOOKA



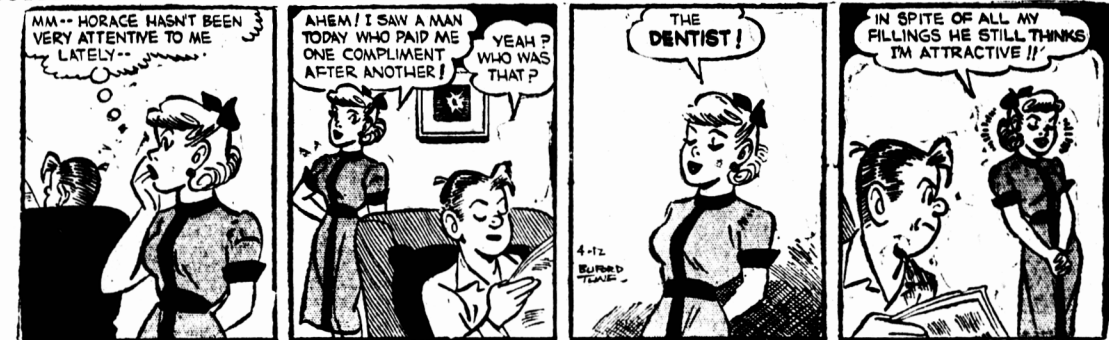
By Ham Fisher

HENRY



By Carl Anderson

DOTTY DIPPLE



By Ruford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



By Edwin

BRINGING UP FATHER



By George McManus

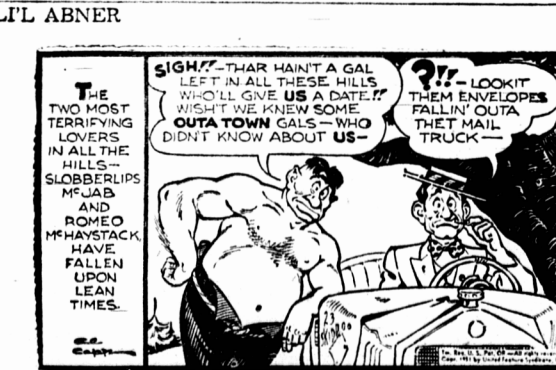
TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover



PENNY

Harry Haigneser



LIL ABNER



RIIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond