

**NORTH AMERICAN LIFE**  
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**"Old at 40, 50, 60?"**  
**— Man, You're Crazy**  
 Forget your age! Thousands are happy at 70. Try "Younger" with Coty. Contains tonic for weak, run-down bodies due to lack of iron which many men and women call "Old". Try Coty's "Younger" for pep, younger feeling, this is the "Age" you've acquired! Use only 50¢. For sale at all drug stores everywhere.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)  
**THE TANTALIZING LITTLE BREEZE**  
 Live each day as best you may. The future is a hidden way.  
 —Old Mother Nature.

Reddy Fox had his nose in the air. Yes, Reddy had his nose in the air. A Merry Little Breeze had danced past him in a hurry and had tickled his nose with a wonderful smell. Anyway, that is what he thought. You see, that Merry Little Breeze had hurried on taking that delicious smell along. Now Reddy had his nose in the air to catch any other Merry Little Breezes that might be dancing near. It is by means of his nose and the Merry Little Breezes that Reddy learns much of what is going on about him.

"Grapes!" exclaimed Reddy, and sniffed long and hard. But that Merry Little Breeze had gone on taking the smell with her. Reddy licked his lips. "I've forgotten it is grape time," said he. "I like grapes. There is nothing better at this time of year."  
 So Reddy told Mrs. Reddy he



"Grapes!" exclaimed Reddy, and sniffed long and hard.

was going to look for some grapes and Mrs. Reddy decided that she would go along too. Right then and there came trouble. It wasn't real trouble, but disagreement. Of course, they both knew all the grapevines for a long distance about. Reddy suggested that they visit one, a favourite of his. Mrs. Reddy suggested that they visit another, a favourite of hers. They almost quarreled about the matter. That was silly, wasn't it. But most quarrels are silly. Finally they agreed that Reddy should visit one and Mrs. Reddy the other.

Now, in the fall there is no more delicious fragrance than that of ripe grapes. Reddy trotted along licking his lips and sniffing at every Merry Little Breeze that came along. All were coming from the wrong direction. They brought no fragrance of grapes. Still Reddy kept on because he knew that he couldn't possibly smell those grapes unless a Merry Little Breeze came from their direction. As he drew near his favourite vine he kept sniffing and sniffing and sniffing. Still there was no smell of grapes.

At last he reached the trees beside a old wall over which the grapevine grew. Eagerly he looked up. Reddy was disappointed. Fox. Oh, yes, there were grapes hanging up there but there was none of that delicious fragrance. Those grapes were not yet ripe. Only ripe grapes have that delicious fragrance. Could it have been that he imagined that that Merry Little Breeze had brought him the smell of ripe grapes. He remembered another vine not too far away. He visited that. The grapes were not ripe.

In disappointment Reddy headed back toward the Old Pastures. At the edge of it he met Mrs. Reddy returning.

"Nice, weren't they," said Mrs. Reddy.

"What were nice?" asked Reddy.

"The grapes," said Mrs. Reddy. Just then Reddy smelled her breath. "Did—did," he began, and stopped.

"Yes, I did," said Mrs. Reddy. "And if you had come with me, you would have too. That vine is always the first to have ripe grapes on it. My, but they were good."

Reddy looked a little foolish. Then he ventured a question. "Did you leave any?" he asked.

"Plenty," replied Mrs. Reddy. She hesitated a minute. Then she added, "But all that are left are out of reach. Did you find any?"

Reddy looked a little more foolish than he had before. "No," he admitted.

"Perhaps next time you'll listen to me," said Mrs. Reddy.

**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**TIMIDITY vs. AGGRESSIVENESS**

Timid bidders lose out on two separate counts. They not only miss games and slams, but by refusing to bid aggressively, make it easy and pleasant for the opponents to stay within their own limits—the latter are never tempted to take "saves" which may be ruinous to them. In short, timid bidders cannot hope for the sort of "swing" which East-West achieved in this case:

West dealer North-South vulnerable.

7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32
♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠	♠
♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣	♣
♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦	♦

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
Pass	Pass	1♣	1♥
4♣	Pass	3♣	Dbl.
Pass	Pass	Redbl.	Pass
Pass	5♣	Dbl.	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

West was somewhat optimistic in leaping to four spades—but observe the result of this action! North, hearing East's redouble, was sure that South had been trapped, and went on to five diamonds in the hope that that contract would not be badly hurt. It was an ill-considered "rescue," and a costly one!

West opened the club ten; East put up the ace and returned the club queen. West ruffed, then boldly underled his spade ace, to put East back on lead. East cashed the club jack—West discarding a heart—and then led the club four.

Declarer had already lost four tricks, and he was still in trouble! He decided to ruff East's present club return with the diamond jack—as good a play as any. West threw off his last heart. Now South made a bad matter worse—he led a low heart in a futile effort to reach dummy. West ruffed the heart lead and led a spade. Dummy trumped, and now, instead of leading the diamond queen through East, declarer led a low diamond to the ace.

Thus, instead of West's going down 200 points at four spades doubled, South went down 1100 points at five diamonds doubled!

**FARMERS ATTENTION**

Custom Grain Grinding, Mixing Balanced Rations, and cleaning grass seeds daily. We give a service that invites patronage.

**J. A. GILLIES & SON**  
 58 Fitzroy Street

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**

McTAVISH!  
 SEREANT KING, MON! HELP ME, MON! I'M DYIN'!  
 I SAW THE PLANE THAT BOMBED YOUR CABIN, JOSH! I'LL GET THE FIBER!  
 DON'T BE DAFT, MON... 'T WAS NAD, PLANE THAT DID THIS... 'T WAS THE BLOOMIN' CANDLE THAT BLEW UP!

**JOE PALOOKA**

HE PRESIDENT JUST ANNOUNCED IT... HE STOPPED HIS DEDICATION SPEECH... OH BOY... ISN'T THAT GREAT!  
 THIS COMES TO YOU FROM B.C.C. LONDON... PRAYDA JUST ANNOUNCED THAT HUMPHREY IS BEHIND THE IRON CURTAIN! HE IS HELD AS A SPY...  
 BUT HE'S ALIVE! IT'S WONDERFUL... THEY KNOW HE WAS LOST!  
 THE PRESIDENT IS TALKING TO THE STATE DEPARTMENT... THEY HAVE NO NEWS EXCEPT WHAT WE HEARD.  
 ALL THAT DOUGH I WENT AN' GIVE FER 'TH' PARK!

**HENRY**

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**

DODDY! STOP TH' TRAIN!!  
 G'BYE DODDY!  
 WRITE ME FROM HOLLY WOOD!  
 AN' IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT WE'RE TOO LATE!  
 GEE! I WISH WE WERE GOIN' WITH DODDY TO 'TH' RANCH!  
 I'D FEEL EVEN WORSE 'N I DO—IF IT WASN' FOR TH' WRIT'WATCH MY MOTHER'S GIVIN' ME COUNTIN' NOT LETTIN' ME GO AN' BE A CONGIRL!

**DOTTY DIPPLE**

DA-DUM-DE-DUM!  
 HORACE HOW CAN YOU FEEL SO FRISKY AFTER ONLY 4 HOURS SLEEP?  
 DOTTY, I ALWAYS FEEL GOOD AFTER WORKING OVER THE FELLOWS IN A POKER GAME!  
 HOW MUCH DID YOU WIN?  
 SEVEN CENTS!

**BRINGING UP FATHER**

QUIET!  
 QUIET-NOTIN'! WHY DON'T YOU HANG UP YER CLOTHES?  
 WOW! A STORM IS BLOWIN' UP! LISTEN TO THAT WIND!  
 WHERE'S MY PIPE?  
 YOU WORRYIN' ABOUT A PIPE? NOW ARE WE GOIN' TO GET TO TOWN WITHOUT OUR CLOTHES?

**TILLY THE TOILER**

POOR MYRNA DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO—EVERYBODY WANTS TO MARRY HER, EXCEPT HER BOY FRIEND  
 IT WAS SILLY OF THEM TO QUARREL—I WISH THEY'D MAKE UP AND GET MARRIED  
 SO DO I— SHE'S SO MUCH IN LOVE WITH HIM  
 AND, BESIDES, IT'S A PITY TO HAVE A LOVELY BRIDAL GOWN AND NOT USE IT

**PENNY**

THEN THERE WAS THE TIME I WENT TO ALASKA... ETC., ETC.  
 THEN ANOTHER TIME I WAS DOWN IN... ETC., ETC., ETC.  
 MOTHER, DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE BREAKFAST FOOD IS?  
 AH— ER— THINK I'LL BE GETTING ALONG.  
 BUT CREEPERS! YOU WANTED TO GET RID OF HIM, DIDN'T YOU?

**ISLAND GROWN PLUMS**  
 ARE NOW IN FULL SUPPLY  
 from well-sprayed orchards and free from rot.  
**RED, BLUE, GAGES, etc.**  
 They are reasonably priced.  
 Ask your Grocer for them.  
**APPLES** are coloring nicely and will be available soon.  
**P. L. SMALLWOOD**

**PULLETS**  
**ATTENTION POULTRYMEN**  
 We offer for sale approximately 2,000 Pullets ready to lay of the following varieties: New Hampshires, Barred Rocks, Late Sussex and New Hampshires crossed with Barred Rocks.  
 PRICE \$2.40 AT THE FARM—  
 QUANTITIES \$2.25 WITHOUT CRATES  
 Phone 1076 or 1368  
 P. O. Box 364, Charlottetown  
**FRANK B. CLARKE**

**DRESSED CHICKEN FOR SALE**  
 In about one week's time, we will start killing table variety capons. We offer these for sale to the consuming public in case lots only, packed ready for storage, holding 12 birds, weighing approximately 85 lbs. Price 60¢ per lb. delivered any place in the City.  
**FRANK B. CLARKE**  
 KINLOCH FARMS  
 PHONE 1076 or 1368 P. O. BOX 364

**ATTENTION SWINE BREEDERS**  
 All breeders who have purebred tattooed pigs born between April 15th and May 15th, 1950, and who may have them at shipping weight about November 1st, 1950, should notify the undersigned before September 16th, in order that an early selection may be made for the exhibit for the Brethrou Trophy and other market classes at the 1950 Toronto Royal Show.  
**H. W. CLAY,**  
 Senior Live Stock Fieldman, Box 488,  
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

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 The Connecting Link Between  
**PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCO.**  
 Schedule for June 24 to September 24:  
 "Prince Nova"—Leave Wood Islands 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.  
 "Prince Nova"—Leave Caribou 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.  
 "Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Wood Islands 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 3 p.m.  
 "Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Caribou 11 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.  
 For Daily Information, Listen to CFCY at 7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME  
**NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED**  
 HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
 Catch An Early Sailing and Avoid Disappointment

**L'L ABNER**  
 BEFORE WE GIVES YO TH' LAST PART O TH' TEST, SURPRISIN' SMITH—AH WANTS T' KNOW—HAS Y' GOT ANY MONEY?  
 A FAIR AMOUNT, MADAME.  
 THASS WHUT YO SAY, NOW, AH IS TOO POLITE T' CALL YO A LIAR, BUT TALK IS CHEAP—AN' SEEMIN' BELIEVIN'—GIT IT?  
 AH UNDERSTANDS, PUFFICKLY, EXCUSE ME FO A FEW MINUTES.  
 PUFF!—THERE! THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG!—AH DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH IS IN THAT MADAME—BUT AH BET IT'S PLENTY!—WOULD YO MIND COUNTIN' IT, WHILE AH (PAN???) KETCHES MAH BREATH!

**L'L ABNER**  
 THIS DIAMOND PENDANT... HOW WELL I REMEMBER IT AROUND MY MOTHER'S LOVELY NECK!  
 THE MANSLER MUST HAVE DROPPED IT WHEN HE FLED.  
 IT'S AS PLAIN AS DAY, COUNT... THEY QUARRELED OVER THE TREASURE AFTER THEY DUG IT UP, AND THE MANSLER KILLED THE KID TO KEEP IT ALL!  
 THE TREASURE OF COURSE! ALL THE BINARIES HIRLOOOW! HE HAS THEM!  
 RUP! RUP! WHERE ARE YOU?

By Alex Raymond

By AL CAPP

By George McManis

By Westov

By Harry Hoening