

Notice of Poll -- School Unit No. 1

To All Persons Qualified to Vote at School Meetings:

Take notice that for the purpose of electing TWO TRUSTEES for School Unit No. 1—ONE TRUSTEE to each Polling Division—a poll will be held on Wednesday, the thirteenth day of June, 1951 from 12 o'clock noon until 9 P.M.

POLLING DIVISION NO. 1 is defined as that portion of School Unit No. 1 which was formerly known as the school districts of Spring Park and Parkdale.

POLLING DIVISION NO. 2 is defined as that part of School Unit No. 1 outside the former school districts of Spring Park and Parkdale.

Nominations of candidates for election to the Board of Trustees shall be filed with the Secretary at any time up until 4 o'clock in the afternoon of June 2, 1951. Each nomination paper shall be signed by at least two sponsors who are ratepayers in the area. Every Candidate must be a ratepayer resident in the division and, unless such candidate is a parent ratepayer his nomination paper must be signed by at least one parent ratepayer.

GORDON M. RICE,
Secretary, School Unit No. 1

ANNUAL MEETING

St. Dunstan's University
ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Monday, May 21
4 P.M.

AT LEAST 1,000 DONORS NEEDED

RED CROSS BLOOD DONOR CLINICS

Date	Time	Place
Monday, May 28th:	2-4 & 6-10	Red Cross Hdqts. Charlottetown
Tuesday, May 29th:	2-4 & 6-10	Red Cross Hdqts. Charlottetown
Wednesday, May 30th:	10-12 Noon	Can. Legion Hall Morell
	7-9 P.M.	Beaver Club Hall Montague
Thursday, May 31st:	2-5 P.M.	R.C.A.F. STATION St. Mary's Hall Summerside

EVERYONE IN GOOD HEALTH AND BETWEEN AGE 18-65 SHOULD BE A DONOR AND PROVIDE BLOOD REQUIRED FOR PATIENTS IN OUR HOSPITALS, FOR OUR ARMED SERVICES AND CIVILIAN DEFENCE.

"BE A DONOR — SAVE A LIFE"

NEW WESTMINSTER, B. C. (CP)—A women's wear firm here was fined \$50 for staging a "closing-out sale" without obtaining the necessary licence. Under local by-laws a licence is necessary to insure that such sales are genuine and only stock on hand is sold.

OTTAWA, May 18 (CP)—Don McDiarmid, 1940 Canadian singles champion and member of a number of Canada's Davis Cup teams, has turned professional, it was reported today. He will be teaching professional at the Rideau Lawn Club here this summer.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MRS. CHATTERER IS CARELESS

Tomorrow, if you don't today, You almost certainly will pay. —Mrs. Chatterer.

For carelessness there is no excuse. It always has been so. Yet more accidents and dreadful things happen from carelessness than from any other cause. The worst of it is that all too often others suffer more than does the one who is careless.

Mrs. Chatterer the Red Squirrel was hurrying to get to a certain old home of Drummer the Woodpecker. It was a hole in a dead limb of a big tree. Drummer and Mrs. Drummer had cut that hole in that dead limb two summers before. That first summer it had been their home and they had raised a family there. Since then no one had been living there.

Mrs. Chatterer was hurrying. She knew that Chatterer was trying to get there and she wanted to get there first. Chatterer was trying to get there and at the same time escape two Hawks, Mr. and Mrs. Redtail. He was dodging tree trunks and jumping from tree to tree while Redtail and Mrs. Redtail kept swooping at him, almost catching him. Mrs. Chatterer was thinking about this as she hurried through the treetops.

Now it doesn't do to even try to do two things at once. Mrs. Chatterer was trying to do just this. She was thinking about Chatterer and at the same time she was trying to get to that empty Woodpecker house. Trying to do two things at once is very likely to result in carelessness. So it was now. Mrs. Chatterer, thinking about Chatterer, forgot to watch out for enemies herself. That was carelessness. No squirrel can afford to ever fail to keep watch. And so Mrs. Chatterer, jumping from one treetop to another, landed almost beside Hooty the Owl.

It was in the top of a hemlock tree. Hooty was napping there. You see in among those spreading green branches he was not likely to be seen. He was sitting back close to the trunk of the tree and napping. You know that it is in the daytime that Hooty the Owl, like most of his family, sleeps. He is a bird of the night, whereas most feathered folks are birds of the day.

Mrs. Chatterer was lucky. She didn't know it, but she was. She had come through the treetops, jumping from tree to tree, and when she landed in that hemlock tree, she landed on the very branch on which Hooty was asleep. If she had not been careless she would have looked more carefully before jumping, and would have seen Hooty. As it was she landed a little way from the tip of that branch and ran straight along it almost to where Hooty



He blinked once or twice and while he was blinking she leaped to another branch and then to another

branch. She was thinking about Chatterer and at the same time she was trying to get to that empty Woodpecker house. Trying to do two things at once is very likely to result in carelessness. So it was now. Mrs. Chatterer, thinking about Chatterer, forgot to watch out for enemies herself. That was carelessness. No squirrel can afford to ever fail to keep watch. And so Mrs. Chatterer, jumping from one treetop to another, landed almost beside Hooty the Owl.

It was in the top of a hemlock tree. Hooty was napping there. You see in among those spreading green branches he was not likely to be seen. He was sitting back close to the trunk of the tree and napping. You know that it is in the daytime that Hooty the Owl, like most of his family, sleeps. He is a bird of the night, whereas most feathered folks are birds of the day.

Mrs. Chatterer was lucky. She didn't know it, but she was. She had come through the treetops, jumping from tree to tree, and when she landed in that hemlock tree, she landed on the very branch on which Hooty was asleep. If she had not been careless she would have looked more carefully before jumping, and would have seen Hooty. As it was she landed a little way from the tip of that branch and ran straight along it almost to where Hooty

Continued on page 14

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT

South's bidding and play in the following deal were not flawless, but it does seem that he was punished a little too severely.

West dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

♠ J 10 6
 ♥ K Q 10 5 7
 ♦ A K Q
 ♣ 7 2

♠ 9 5 3
 ♥ 8
 ♦ A K Q 7
 ♣ 8 6 5 3

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
Pass	1♥	Pass	1♠
Pass	3♥	Pass	4♥
Pass	4♠	(final bid)	

There was nothing conspicuously wrong in South's bidding, but it was just wrong enough to incur a bad outcome.

South should not have bid four hearts. Originally, he might have been conservative and bid two hearts instead of one spade; but when he chose the other course and North gave a double raise in spades, South should have been satisfied with a four-spade contract. It was not only a case of giving partner too much encouragement when South bid four

hearts—more pertinently, it was also a case of giving the opponents too much information.

If South had not made the four-heart bid, West in all probability would have led a diamond or a club, but now West decided to play his partner for a singleton heart. East ruffed and made a remarkable return: the diamond seven! (East knew when desperation tactics were needed!)

It is hard to blame South for not tossing the diamond jack on this trick—few players would even think about it! The fact that East held and had underled the three top diamonds was too remote. So South simply played the diamond "nearest his thumb," and it happened to be a low card.

West was amazed to win the trick with the ten—but he recovered sufficiently to give his partner another heart ruff which defeated the contract.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



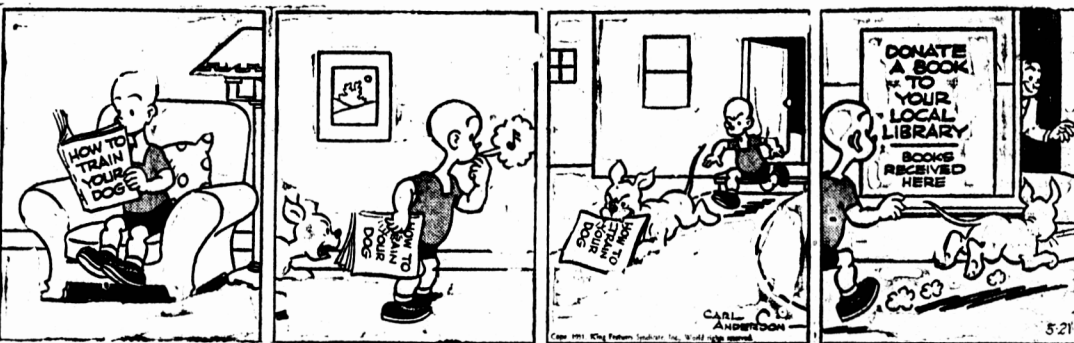
JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fishler



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

By Harry Haenigsen

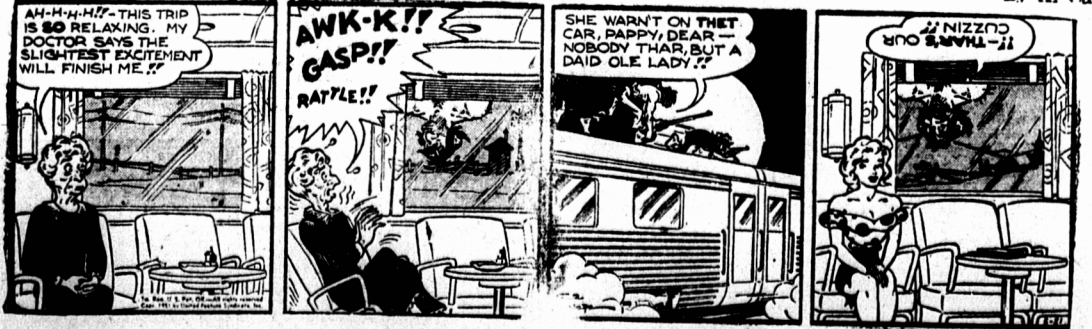


THE ADVENTURES OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... CHARLIE PROMOTES A "LOVE" MATCH



J.L. ABNER

By Al Capp



RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

