

SANDY'S THEATRE UNDER THE STARS

SHOWING TONIGHT — 9 P.M.

"KIT CARSON"

Thrilling! . . . Spectacular! . . . Romantic Tale of the West.

Sandwich and Soft Drink Service During Show.

TOURISTS!

You will be interested in knowing that we specialize in P. E. I. Lobster in the shell, Fried Oysters, Fried Clams, Sea Foods to please the most delicate appetite. And don't forget SANDY'S Spring Fried Chicken and T-Bone Steaks. Also remember we cater to Weddings, Banquets and Social Gatherings in the Banquet Hall. Floor space 1900 sq. ft.

Curb Service now resumed for the Summer Months. Located on St. Peter's Road, 10 minutes drive from Charlottetown.

REGULAR DANCE

EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL

TONIGHT

George Chappell and his Merry Islanders

Dancing 9:30 to 12:30 Admission 50c

Canteen Service — Free Check-Room

Bus Leaving City Bus Terminal at 9:45

FISHERMEN'S LOAN INQUIRY

The Public Inquiry into the operations of the Fishermen's Loan Board, before His Honour Judge J. S. DesRoches as Commissioner, has been adjourned to meet

AT SOUTH RUSTICO HALL

FRIDAY, JULY 28th, 2:30 P.M.

The meeting will be open to the Public, and any person desiring to give evidence will be welcome to do so.

J. O. C. CAMPBELL,
Commission Counsel.

RED CROSS BLOOD DONOR CLINICS

Red Cross Hdqts., CHARLOTTETOWN—
Monday, July 31st 2-4 and 6-10
Tuesday, August 1st 10-12 a.m. only

St. Mary's Hall, SUMMERSIDE—
Tuesday, August 1st 6-10 p.m.

High School, O'LEARY—
Wednesday, August 2nd 2-4 p.m.

Women's Institute Hall at ALBERTON—
Wednesday, August 2nd 7-9 p.m.

Dalton High School, TIGNISH—
Thursday, August 3rd 10-12 a.m.

Borden High School, BORDEN—
Thursday, August 3rd 7-9 p.m.

1000 DONORS ARE NEEDED AT THESE CLINICS TO MAINTAIN FREE RED CROSS BLOOD TRANSFUSION SERVICE IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND FOR NEXT THREE MONTHS.

BE A DONOR and SAVE A LIFE!

LPL ABNER

YOU'RE A STRANGERE EEN EL PASO! PASIONATO? THE CLIMATE AS NOT DROWNED OUT THE FIRE EEN YOU—YET!!

YOU ARE FRESH! IMPETUOUS! THE FLAME OF ROMANCE IS STILL BURNING WESTERN WIT! YOU!

WE WANT TO GET YOU BEFORE THE CLIMATE DOES!

OH, MAH GOODNIES—THEY HAINT VEE SMOY!!

?? CALABOZO? NEW MISTAK CALABOZO? PLEASE IN—

OH!—SEE THE GORLS ARE CHASING YOU—YOU MUST BE A FOREIGNER—THEY WOULDN'T WASTE THEIR TIME ON US—WEE-NATIVES!—THE CLIMATE, YOU KNOW, YAWN!

PEPL, THIS IS MY MAID OF HONOR, MISS DORIAN, AND AN AMERICAN FRIEND, MR. KIRBY. I WERE ASKED MR. KIRBY TO LUNCH WITH US.

CHARMED!

WHY THE DELAY, OFFICER? WANT WEE THOSE SHOTS?

A PRISONER FROM THE SORT... HE MADE A BREAK FOR IT...

By Alex Raymond

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

LOGCOCK EXPLAINS

It's simple when you understand. Thus knowledge always takes command.—Old Mother Nature.

"That's wonderful," said Peter Rabbit.

"What is wonderful?" asked Logcock, the pileated Woodpecker, much the biggest of all the Woodpecker family excepting way, way down in the Sunny South where Ivory Bill lives.

"That tongue of yours," said Peter.

"Nothing wonderful about it," said Logcock. "It's just a tongue." "And it's some tongue," spoke up Jumper the Hare.

Jumper was quite right about that. Logcock's tongue really is some tongue. To begin with, it is so long that when he draws it back into his mouth, he has to wind it up over the top of his head, so to speak. Of course that is inside under the skin. Logcock has a long bill but he can run his tongue out three and one-half inches beyond the tip of his bill. The tip of it is barbed and somewhat horny. It is also somewhat sticky. So grubs and insects he cannot reach to pick up with his bill, he can get with that very handy tongue. As Peter watched, Logcock was catching big black ants in the trunk of a tree. He had cut a big hole to get at them, here were little tunnels in all directions which the Ants had made and in which they were now trying to escape the big Woodpecker.

"It is a handy tongue," admitted Logcock. "I really don't know what I would do if it were not so handy. You see, I can bend it sideways. So all I have to do when I have cut into one of these tunnels is to run my tongue way into it and all the Ants that are there stick to it. Ants certainly are good eating. Don't you think so?"

Peter turned up his wobbly little nose and twitched it. "I never tasted ants and don't want to," said he. "I'll take your word for it."

"Some folks don't know what is good when they see it. There is nothing so good as big, black Ants for dinner. I never can get enough of them."

"Your cousin, Yellow Wing the Flicker, likes Ants too," said Peter. "I've watched him catching them on the ground. I guess he doesn't care what kind of ants they are or whether they are little or big. He has a handy tongue too."

"But not as long and as handy as mine," said Logcock, running his tongue out again.

"I know some one else who has a handy tongue and likes Ants," said Peter.

"Then you know some one with good sense and good taste," replied Logcock.

"It is old Mr. Toad," said Peter. "Oh, him," said Logcock. "I don't see him over here in the Green Forest. Can he bend his nose sideways?"

"I don't know but I doubt it," said Peter. "I guess he doesn't have to. His tongue is fastened right up in the front of his mouth and he can run it out its whole length. Can you do that?"

"No," admitted Logcock. "I don't have to."

"Things stick to his tongue the same as they do to yours," said Peter.

"I know some one else here in the Green Forest who likes Ants," spoke up Jumper.

"Who?" asked Peter of his big cousin.

"Buster Bear," replied Jumper. "He love to find a big ant hill and lick up the ants."

"Which shows his good taste," said Logcock.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Cuberton

ERRORS ON BOTH SIDES

Today's declarer committed the common error of "getting ahead of himself" in the play, but, fortunately for him and partner, a defender failed to grasp the opportunity thus presented.

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

N ♠ 10 7
W ♥ K J 8 4
E ♦ 8 6
S ♣ 10 9 7 4

♠ A K Q 8 5 3
♥ 10 7 3
♦ 9 2
♣ 8

North and South bid rather "enthusiastically"—as follows:

North	East	South	West
1♠	Pass	1♥	Pass
2♠	Pass	2♥	Pass
3♠ (1)	Pass	3♥ (1)	Pass
4♠	Pass	4♥	Pass

If the opening lead had happened to be a heart, North-South would be regretting their lack of restraint, but it was West's misfortune—temporary misfortune—that he had been dealt a much more attractive club opening. The club ace was put up, and then, going out for diamond establishment with more haste than good judgment, South cashed the ace and king of diamonds and led a third round. When East played the jack South thought a long time over whether he should ruff high or low. He finally guessed—correctly, as it happened—that ruffing with an honor would establish two trump tricks for the enemy (West), and so declarer ruffed with the spade eight.

West had an outstanding chance to offset the bad luck of his opening lead—by over-ruffing declarer and shifting immediately to hearts. Apparently, however, West felt that this would merely be using up his sure trump trick. In any case, he let south's eight of spades hold the trick—and South did not miss his second chance. He cashed the three top trumps and made West take his trump trick by leading another round, then could claim the balance, using the heart ace for entry to the set-up diamonds.

Of course, if South had played the hand correctly from the start, West would have had no chance to be "a hero." The marked line of play was: South should ruff a club at the second trick, cash the three top trumps and the top diamonds, and ruff a diamond. If West over-ruffed, he would be through; and if he didn't, South should make him take his trump trick by leading another round of trumps.

ICE-MINT SOOTHES TIRED - BURNING ACHING FEET

60c & \$1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Zana Gray

KING! KING!

THIS IS ALL MACHINE'S FAULT. IF YOU HADN'T STAYED UP TO WATCH HIM, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE CUT YOUR HAND AND KING WOULD BE ALIVE! OH, DEAR!

OH, THANK GOODNESS HE'S NOT DEAD!

TOMMY! IS THIS CAR WRECKED? HOW MANY LAPS DID I LOSE?

THE CAR'S DEAD, KING, AND YOU'RE ONLY A HALF-LAP BEHIND... BUT WHAT HAPPENED?

JOE PALOOKA

by Flan Fisher

I BELIEVE THAT THIS MEMORIAL TO OUR GREAT CHIEF, HUMPHREY PENNYWORTH, IS OF NATIONAL INTEREST AND I WILL NAME A COMMITTEE TO PLAN THE MEMORIAL CEREMONY IMMEDIATELY.

HE WAS A FINE IDEA, GOVERNOR, STATE AND NATION.

A VIRGIL MIPPLY OF WEST WOKKINGTON FALLS HELPED HUMPHREY CARVE PALOOKA'S HEAD ON INT. BUSHMORE AND MIPPLY SCULPTED A STATUE OF PALOOKA AS WELL.

THEN HE IS CERTAINLY THE MAN FOR THIS JOB.

VIP, THIS HERE'S VIRG MIPPLY. SHORE...IT'LL BE A GREAT HONOR... HUMPH WAS A FRIEND... HAVE 'ER ALL SCULPTED IN A WEEK.

VIRGIL MIPPLY, CEMENT BLOCK AND PLASTERING

HENRY

by Carl Anderson

THE GUBERNATORIAL CHAMBERS IN THE OHIO STATE HOUSE.

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwin

WHERE'S DODY? AW-SITTIN' UNDER TH' MAPLE TREE WITH COLISEUM ELDORA.

GET OUT OF THERE! I DON'T WANT THE NEW WING OF MY HOUSE TORN DOWN BEFORE IT'S UP!

I'VE GOT AN IDEA—WHAT??

BUT DODY MIGHT—NO, HE WON'T! CM' ON!

DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford

HELLO! HELLO!

OPERATOR-- DIDN'T YOU RING JUST NOW--?

NO, SIR-- IT WAS PROBABLY ON YOUR TELEVISION PROGRAM!

BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus

DO AS I SAY-- GO RIGHT DOWN TO THE RADIO STATION AND PICK UP THE PRIZE I WON-- WHATEVER IT IS!!

AND BRING IT RIGHT HOME-- DO YOU HEAR?

I'M MR. JIGGS-- I CAME TO GET THE PRIZE HE WON-- DO YOU HEAR?

OH--YES--MR. JIGGS-- YOU HAVE YOUR CHOICE-- A SET OF DISHES OR A FINE PILLOW!

THE PILLOW-- MEANS?

TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover

ALL KINDS OF LUCK, BUT HEAVY ON THE BAD AND LIGHT ON THE GOOD

OH, DEAR! IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS SHED-MORE-- (OR GROOM-MORE - LOH, COME LETTER YEARS WEEK!) (GROOMS WEEK!) GOT TO TAKE THE SHOCKS OF LIFE, STANDING UP!

MAC-- YOU'RE BEING INCONSISTENT!

PENNY

by Harry Moonigen

YOU'RE HERE AT THE TEA SHOPPE A LOT, AREN'T YOU ANGELA?

YES, PENNY.

MY PARENTS READ AN ARTICLE THAT SAID THE WAY TO KEEP KIDS AT HOME WAS TO GIVE THEM ENTERTAINMENT AT HOME!

SO THEY PUT IN A RUMPUSS ROOM AND JUKE BOX AND PINBALL AND SHUFFLE BOARD AND SO MUCH STUFF I HAVE TO COME HERE...

TO GET A LITTLE HOME-LIKE ATMOS. HERE.