

REGULAR DANCE

EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL

FRIDAY, JUNE 16

George Chappell and his Merry Islanders
Dancing 9:30 to 12:30 Admission 50c
Canteen Service — Free Check-Room

"BARN DRIVE IN"

FRESH SEA FOOD DISHES
(Throughout the Summer)

- Chilled Clam Nectar Sea Food Cocktail
- Lobster Burger
- Lobster Newburg on Toast
- English Fish and Chips
- Fresh Lobster Salad
- Fried Clams
- Combination Sea Food Salad
- Salmon Salad
- New England Clam Chowder
- Fresh Lobster Sandwich
- Grilled Halibut or Salmon Steak
- Poached or Fried Cod Fillets
- Broiled Finnan Haddie
- Atlantic Tid-Bits
- Shrimp, Lobster, Clams Fried in Batter

WARNING

Any person found removing or damaging poles stored on location at east end of Grafton Street north of Railroad will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

REDDY IS STILL CURIOUS

You'll find that almost anything from curiosity may spring.

—Reddy Fox.

For just a few minutes there was a lively scene on the high sand bank by the Big River. Reddy Fox was jumping this way and that way, snapping his jaws together in the most unpleasant manner, as he tried to catch Billy Mink or Mrs. Billy, whichever happened to be nearest at the moment. And Billy and Mrs. Billy were bounding this way and that way, always just quick enough to cause Reddy's teeth to snap together on nothing. They were spitting and snarling, now and then screeching at Reddy, and their small eyes were red with rage.

Small as they were compared with Reddy they were not running away. No, sir, they were not running away. They couldn't fight him. He was too big for that. But they were not afraid of him, and they told him so over and over.



"Caw! Caw! Caw!" shrieked

They screeched it at him. They dared him to try to catch them. They bounded about him in the most provoking way, always slipping out from under his black paws just when he was sure of one of them.

Overhead Blacky the Crow was looking on and cawing at the top of his voice. Mrs. Blacky and other members of the family were hurrying over to enjoy the excitement. You know a fight always is exciting to watch. While this wasn't exactly a fight it was enough like one to be exciting.

"Caw! caw! caw!" shrieked Blacky.

"Caw! caw! caw!" shrieked the others crows.

"Robber!" screeched Billy Mink. "That was rather funny when you think of it for Reddy hadn't taken anything from them. He didn't even know that there was anything to take, whereas they were trying to steal the helpless babies of Rattles the Kingfisher when Reddy had discovered them."

Presently Billy and Mrs. Billy decided that they had had enough. With a final screech at the edge of the bank to where it was low, bounded over it down to the water's edge and soon disappeared. Reddy didn't try to follow. He knew it was useless. If he should catch up with them they would swim out in the Big River and laugh at him, for Minks are very much at home in the water, and Foxes are not although they can swim.

When Reddy had first spied Billy and Mrs. Billy they had been very busy. They had seemed to be trying to dig. Anyway it had looked like that for they had been scratching furiously in the grass. But a Mink hasn't feet for digging. What in the world would or could make them try to in such a place as that! Perhaps he was mistaken and they were not really digging. Perhaps they were just uncovering something hidden there in the grass.

Or perhaps it was the other way around and they were hiding something. If that was so it must be something good to eat. Sometimes Billy Mink killed more than he could eat at one time. When he did he hid what he couldn't eat at the time to get when he was hungry again. What Billy could eat a hungry Fox could eat.

Reddy grew more and more curious. He trotted back to where he had first seen the two Minks. Yes, they had been digging or trying to dig. They hadn't succeeded in doing much, little more than pulling up a few grass roots. Reddy looked and smelled all around the spot but found nothing. He made sure nothing was hidden in the ground there? The ground didn't look as if any one had dug there.

Just then he saw some blades of grass move at one side and there wasn't a single Merry Little Breeze around to make them move. "A Mouse!" thought Reddy, and began to creep toward that moving grass.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION

A bitter argument about the bidding followed today's deal.

South dealer.

North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
South West North East
2♥ Pass 3♠ Pass
3♥ Pass 4♠ Pass
4♥ Pass 6♣ Pass
7♣ Pass Pass Pass

West opened a low diamond. South with the blank ace, led a low trump to the king—and it was all over. West had to be given a trump trick.

As may be seen, declarer could have laid down the trump ace, caught East's jack, and then finessed against the queen, but this involved out-and-out guessing. It was not South's method of play which merited criticism. The significant point about the hand was in the bidding specifically, whether or not South's grand-slam bid was justified.

South insisted that his one previous bid in spades had not announced the five-card suit he actually held; that in going to six spades, North had had to proceed on the basis that South held only a four-card spade suit. The extra spade, South argued, gave him the right to contract for the grand slam.

North countered this argument vigorously. He conceded that in jumping to six spades he had allowed for a four-card suit opposite him, but he stressed the point that a holding by South of A-Q-J-X of spades, or even A-Q-x-x (which was the weakest combination South could have to justify his bid) was definitely superior for slam purpose to the five-card suit South really held, minus that all-important queen.

"Don't you think," North said, "that I would have bid seven if I had held the king-queen and two other spades?"

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KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Lane Grey

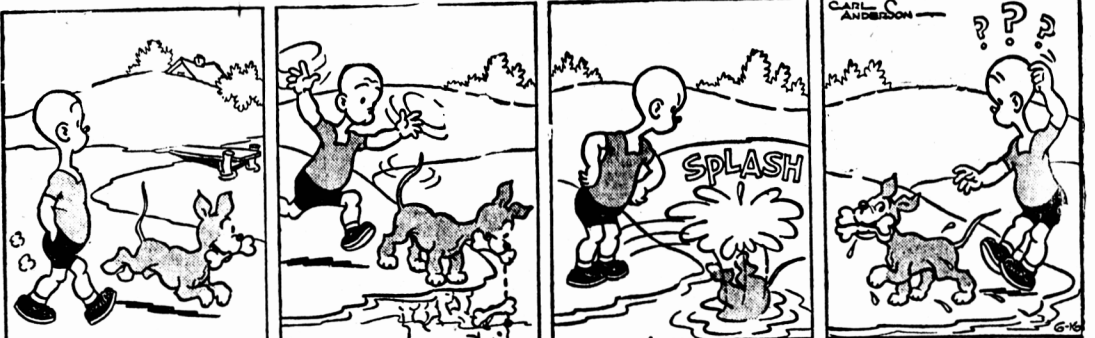


JOE PALOOKA



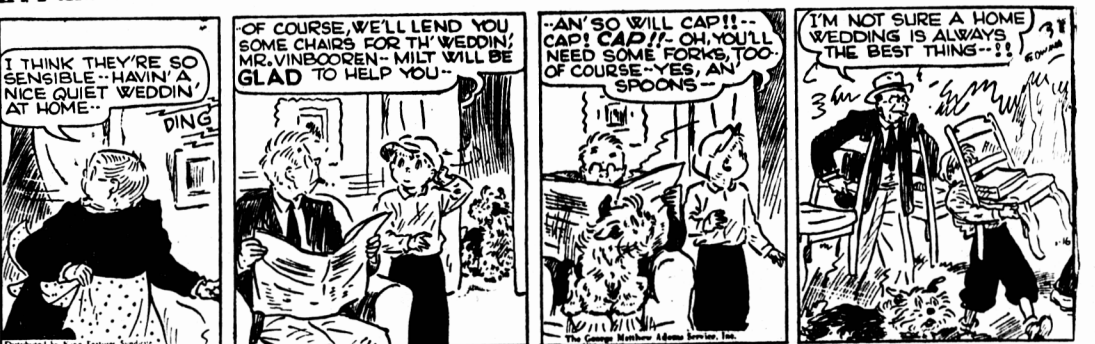
by Carl Anderson

HENRY



by Edwin

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



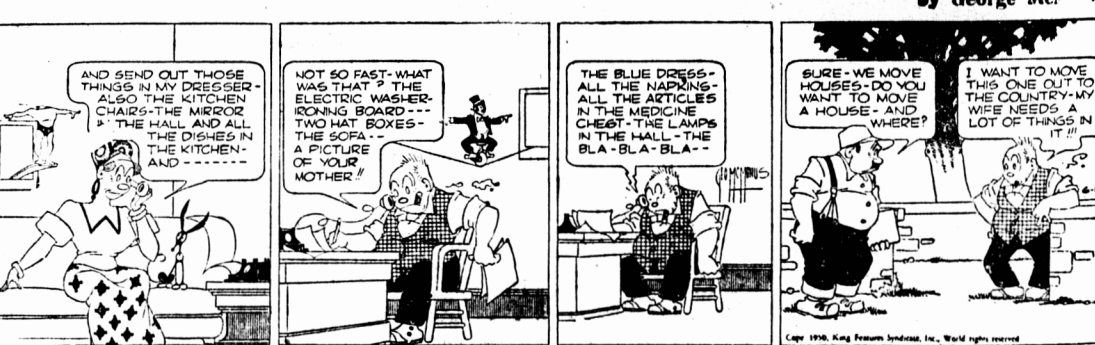
by Buford

DOTTY DIPPLE



by George Mc...

BRINGING UP FATHER



by Westover

TILLIE THE TOLLER



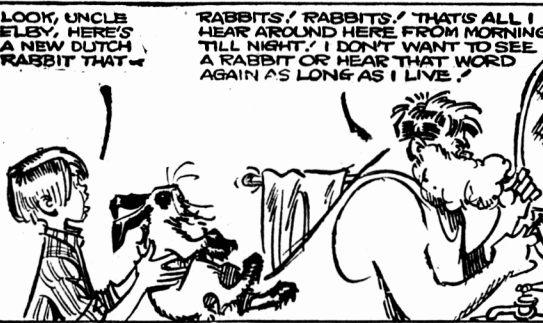
by Alex Raymond

PENNY



by Harry Hoerger

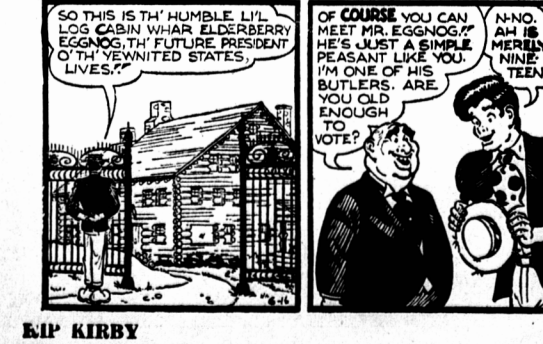
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LIL ABNER



KIP KIRBY



HE'S THE MANGLER!

