

The Village
RESTAURANT
SOUTHPORT P.E.I.

Featuring . . .
CHICKEN DINNERS
3 COURSES \$1.00
Indoor and outdoor Dining

NOW! CHILDREN'S SIZE ASPIRIN

UNFLAVORED
CAN'T BE MISTAKEN FOR CANDY
Grooved tablet makes it easy for mothers to give in 1/4 or 2 1/2 grain doses as prescribed.

30 TABLETS 29¢

NOTICE

The Bus Service from Mayfield to Charlottetown, is to be extended to Cavendish on July 4th. Other schedules are the same except on Saturday evening, leaving an hour earlier, at three instead of at four as previously.

COME ONE - COME ALL
TEA
In
Stanhope - Covehead Hall
WEDNESDAY, JULY 5th
Supper served at 5 o'clock
Proceeds in Aid of Hall.

LOBSTER SUPPER AND DANCE
In GEORGETOWN
WEDNESDAY, JULY 5th
Also Games Amusements and Sports
FUN FOR ALL

BARN DRIVE IN
SOMETHING NEW
SALES FAST OVERTAKING HAMBURGERS
LOBSTER BURGERS
Your Satisfaction or DOUBLE Your Money Back.

GRAND ORANGE CELEBRATION
AT CAVENDISH JULY 12

The usual home cooked supper will be served.
Also sports.
Band in attendance.

ENTERTAIN YOUR FRIENDS
AT THE
CHARLOTTETOWN HOTEL

Meals Served in Main Dining Room
Luncheon \$1.35 - Dinner \$1.75
Special arrangements for Banquets in Private Dining Room at reasonable rates.
The Charlottetown is a modern and fire-proof Hotel, centrally located. Excellent cuisine featuring sea foods, fine accommodation and distinctive service.
Rates from \$8.75 and up (including Room and Meals)
ALL rooms with bath

A CANADIAN NATIONAL HOTEL

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES
(By Thornton W. Burgess)

MRS. SUNSHINE GETS A WARNING

Let no warning go unheeded. Because you think it isn't needed. —Old Mother Nature.

That is good advice on the part of Old Mother Nature. She knows whereof she speaks. She knows that no one ever gets in trouble by heeding a warning. But many people do get in a lot of trouble because they think they know more than the ones who gave them the warning, and so do not heed it.

Mrs. Sunshine the Yellow Warbler isn't that kind of a person. There is a lot of wisdom in that pretty head of hers. Long ago she learned that it pays to heed a warning even when you think it isn't needed. It was Kitty the Catbird who brought her a warning this time. Kitty saw Mrs. Sunshine with a bill full of soft, brown fern cotton and she knew right away that meant. She knew that Mrs. Sunshine was building a nest. She didn't know where that nest was to be and she didn't care. It was none of her business, and Kitty isn't one to poke her bill into other folk's affairs.

"What had I better watch out for?" asked Mrs. Sunshine.

"If you don't mind my saying so, you'd better watch out," said Kitty.

"What had I better watch out for?" asked Mrs. Sunshine.

"There is some one around who will like to know where your nest is," said Kitty the Catbird.

"No doubt there are several around who would like to know where my nest is, but I'm not going to tell them," said Mrs. Sunshine. Then she added, "Is it some one in particular that you have in mind?"

"It is Sally Sly the Cowbird," replied Kitty. "I saw her snooping around this morning."

The pretty little Warbler looked startled. "I hope she wasn't over in this part of the Old Orchard," said she.

"No," said Kitty, "but she is likely to be."

Mrs. Sunshine was so troubled that she dropped her soft fern cotton and had to fly down and pick it up again. Hate is one of the worst feelings that any one can have. No one should hate any one else. But the busy little Warbler felt right down in her heart that she at least almost hated Sally Sly the Cowbird. You know Sally Sly lays her eggs in the nests of other birds to be hatched by them and her babies to be fed by them. She is so selfish, and perhaps a little lazy, too, that she simply will not be bothered with children. So she has found a way of getting other people to take care of her children whether they want to or not. No one among the feathered folk of the Old Orchard and the Green Meadows has any respect whatever for Sally Sly. And when in the nesting season, they know that she is in the neighborhood, a lot of them, especially the smaller ones, do a lot of worrying.

No folks have more reason to worry than Mr. and Mrs. Sunshine the Yellow Warblers, and for a very good reason. It is because of the wonderful little nests they build. Sally Sly would rather find one of their nests than one of any of the other folk. She will spend a lot of time snooping about trying to find the nest of Sunshine and Mrs. Sunshine. You see, it is a beautiful cup, deep enough so that there is little danger that her egg can be thrown out or kicked out of it.

Kitty the Catbird went off about her business and didn't give Sally Sly another thought. Little Mrs. Sunshine went off about her business and she did give Sally Sly another thought. She gave Sally a lot of thought. The truth is she began to worry. She worried so much that she almost tempted not to finish that nest. She told Sunshine so.

"Don't be silly," said Sunshine, who was too busy singing to do any worrying. "Sally Sly hasn't found that nest yet and she may not find it. Never worry until there is something to worry about."

"There is," said Mrs. Sunshine.

Contract Bridge
By Josephine Culbertson

Defensive success in today's deal was a simple matter of honoring partner's signal at the first trick.

East dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
North-South 40 on score

Q 10 6 5 2
K 9
A K J
A K Q 4

A K 7 3
K Q 8
10 9 8 2
6 2

W N E S
N W E S
J 7 4 3
J 12

J 9
J 7 4 2
8 6
9 8 7 5 3

The bidding:
East South West North
Pass Pass 1 Pass
1 N 1 Pass Pass Dbl.
2 Pass Pass Dbl.
Pass 3 Pass Pass
Pass

Obviously, North decided to "not" when the spade bid was made on his right. His great strength in the minor suits, to say nothing of his spades, made a takeout double attractive, but he naturally feared that South would respond in hearts, and so a waiting course seemed advisable.

East, who had not been strong enough to bid his heart suit at the two-level, over his partner's one spade, seized the occasion to show his suit when the bid could not be misunderstood. This was the correct tactic.

South read North's second double as an insistence on a bid by him, and obediently mentioned his five-card club suit. West might well have pushed, the opponents (with their 40 score) a little by bidding three hearts, but if he had defended properly, this sacrifice would not have been necessary.

West opened the spade king, and East played the eight-spot. West, however, could not see how the contract could be defeated by spade continuation, so he shifted to a diamond. After that, of course, South was safe.

West gave up too easily! If he had continued with spades, East would have ruffed the third round with the club ten and returned a low heart, since it was vital to put West back on lead, and since West figured to have the heart king. Then a fourth spade lead by West would have brought home East's club jack for the setting trick.

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BLUEBIRD NOVELTY CO.
Amherst, Nova Scotia
Wholesalers and Importers

by Al Capp

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
by Zane Grey

GOOD NIGHT, TOMMY... I'LL SEE YOU IN TIME FOR TOMORROW'S RACE?

G'NIGHT, KING... IT WAS SWEET OF YOU TO HELP ME WITH THE CAR?

ISN'T KING A GRAND FELLOW?

HE SURE IS!

AND TIGER TURNED OUT TO BE MIGHTY REGULAR, TOO... OH-OH, POPPY, LOOK BACK THERE... A LIGHT BY THE GARAGE?

JOE PALOOKA
by Carl Fisher

PINKNEY MISSED A SAVAGE RIGHT AND THE CHAMPION CAUGHT HIM WITH A BLASTING LEFT THAT WOULD HAVE FLOORED AN OX...

THERE GOES THE REAL JOE... HE'S FOUND THE FLAW IN PINKNEY'S MYSTERY STYLE... HE KEEPS COMING IN... WHEN HE DRIVES A HARD LEFT TO THE HEAD...

...IT TOOK HIM A LONG WHILE BUT HE'S HUNG UP FOR IT... HE DRIVES PINKNEY INTO THE ROPES... PINKNEY'S KNEES BUCKLED... MAN... WHAT KEEPS HIM UP...

HENRY
by Carl Anderson

7-5

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS
by Edwin

IT WAS TH' SWEETEST WEDDIN'! RUELLA LOOKED JUST BEAUTIFUL... AN' EVEN MR. CHUCKLEBERRY... CHIRPLEBERRY, MOTHER...

"THAT'S WHAT I SAID-- WAS A VERY HANDSOME BRIDEGROOM! SEE! TH' FOLK'S ARE HOME ALREADY!"

I'M SO GLAD MIZZIE STAYED WITH TH' CHILDREN--WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WORRY...

HOW-DO MA'AM! MERCY!

DOTTY DIPPLE
by Buford

MOTHER HID HER BOTTLE OF PERFUME FROM ME--AND NOW SHE CAN'T FIND IT!

BOO! HOO!

SNIFF-SNIFF... A BOTTLE OF PERFUME SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIND!

SNIFF... THAT WAS EASY, DOTTY-- YOU SHOULD HAVE A NOSE LIKE MINE!

THANK YOU, DEAR-- BUT I'M HAPPY WITH MY OWN!

BRINGING UP FATHER
by George McMan

A MAN ON THE PHONE SAYS HE HAS SOME THINGS YOU LEFT ON THE FARM AND WANTS TO KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO DO WITH THEM?

I'M BUSY--TELL HIM TO BRING THEM IN AND PUT THEM IN THE LIBRARY!

BY GOLLY--I HAD BETTER GO HOME--IT MIGHT BE SOMETHING I DON'T WANT MAMMA TO SEE!

SIR--THIS WAS SENT FROM YOUR FARM--THE RIDGE FELLOW SAID YOU ORDERED IT PUT IN THE LIBRARY--I HAD TO REMOVE THE PAPERATURE!

TILLIE THE TOILER
by Harry Moon

PEOPLE WILL COME MILES TO SEE THE HOMELIEST MAN AND THE PRETTIEST...

WE'LL TAKE THAT SIGN DOWN!

I'LL SAY!

HEY, FOLKS! I CHANGED MY MIND FOR YOU!

HOW ABOUT IT?

Beauty's Best DRIVE-IN
WORLD'S PRETTIEST MAN AND WORLD'S HOMELIEST MAN PROBABLY!

1-5
RUESS
7-5-50

LIL ABNER
by Alex Raymond

A GREAT CITY IS STUNNED BY AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT... BUT THEN THEY REALIZE IT'S ONLY A TRUCK AND THEY FEEL BETTER AGAIN.

OH--SOME FOLKS HAVEN'T LOOKED UP AT ME IN A WHILE--GONNA GO AWAY--DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE IN THE WILD BLUE YONDER!

IT'S AN ILLUSION! LET'S GO HOME AND FORGET IT!

AH MUST BE GOIN' T' HEVIN--EXCEPT A DON'T REMEMBER DYIN'!

RECKON AH'LL BE TH' FIRST AMERICAN BOY EVER TO REACH THE PEARLY GATES--ALIVE!

RIK KIRBY
by Harry Moon

MISS BELMAN WILL BE MARRIED TO COUNT BERNARD IN THE COUNTY'S HISTORIC VILLA...

GOSH! THE MANGLER'S GOTTA KNOW ABOUT THIS!

MANGLER! MANGLER!

PENNY
by Harry Moon

I TOLD YOU, YOU WERE MAKING ME TAKE THE WRONG ROAD, PENNY.

HERE WE ARE MILES FROM NOWHERE--IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

I KNOW, ENWOOD--WELL MISS HALF OF THE DANCE.

BUT DON'T BE UPSET I'M THE TYPE OF A GIRL THAT BELIEVES IN BEING A GOOD SPORT ABOUT THESE THINGS.

SO I WON'T MAKE A FUSS OR BAWL YOU OUT ABOUT IT!