

**OPENING**  
**BARN DRIVE IN**  
 MALPEQUE ROAD  
 Saturday May 6th 5 p.m. - 12.30 a.m.  
 SPECIALIZING  
 Chicken on Straw, Fried Clams,  
 Fish and Chips  
 Bar-B-Que, Chicken Rolls,  
 Hamburgers

**ATTENTION**  
 NURSES' NATIONAL MEMORIAL SERVICE  
 SUNDAY, MAY 7th, 1950  
 Schedule as follows:  
 CHARLOTTETOWN—  
 Charlottetown Hospital—Mass 7:45 A.M.  
 Zion Presbyterian Church—Service 7 P.M.  
 SUMMERSIDE—  
 St. Paul's Church—7 p.m.  
 St. Mary's Church—7 P.M.

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND WELFARE  
 GOVERNMENT OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND  
**Position Vacant for Registered Nurse**  
 The Department invites applications for the position of Assistant Superintendent of Nurses on the Staff of Falconwood Hospital, the Provincial Government Institution for Mental Patients.  
 Applications should be addressed to the undersigned, stating age, qualifications, and experience.  
 P. S. FIELDING,  
 Deputy Minister,  
 P. O. Box 404,  
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thornton W. Burgess)  
**BACK TO HIS OWN TASTE**  
 However good a thing may be That pleasing you may not please me.  
 —Peter Rabbit.  
 "I wonder," said Peter Rabbit as he scratched a long ear with a long hind foot.  
 "So you are still wondering. What are you wondering now?" said the Water Shrew whose name is Water-foot.  
 "I am wondering if those big hind feet of yours are the reason you can walk or run on water while other folks can't," said Peter.  
 Waterfoot held up one of his hind feet and looked at it. "So you think my hind feet are big," said he.  
 "They are much bigger, very much bigger than the feet of your cousin who is living over in the dear Old Briar-patch where I live," said Peter.  
 "I suppose you mean Short-tail. He's my cousin of course, but we've never met. He has never been over here that I know of."  
 "There isn't any water there," replied Peter. "Except when there is rain, it is always nice and dry there. It is the safest, nicest place in all the Great World."  
 "What, no water!" squeaked the small person with the sharp nose and tiny eyes. "No water to run on, or dive in, or swim in, or get one's food in! How dreadful. How does anyone live in such a place as that?"  
 "Your cousin Short-tall and his family live there and like it. They show good sense," retorted Peter. "Listen!" cried the Water Shrew. "I've heard that I have cousins who live where there is no water but I've never really believed it. How can they live in a place like that? What do they eat? How do they catch fish where there is no water? How do they keep from drying up? What a place to live! What a place!"  
 "Your cousins don't care about water, not any of them that I know. I guess they wouldn't like a lot of it. I'm sure they wouldn't," declared Peter.  
 "Then they don't know how to live. But each to his own taste. I couldn't be happy where there isn't plenty of dampness, or far from the Smiling Pool or Laughing Brook. I would die. Yes, sir, I would die. I know it. Did you say Cousin Short-tall's feet are smaller than mine?" Waterfoot held up a hind foot again.  
 Peter looked at it closely. "Yes," said he. "Yours is much bigger than his. It is broader and—"  
 Peter hesitated.  
 "And what?" asked the Shrew sharply.  
 "Are those hairs along the sides of your toes?" Peter wanted to know.  
 "Of course," replied Waterfoot. "What else could they be?"  
 "I don't know," confessed Peter. "Your cousins haven't any. Their toes are smooth. Anyway I'm sure they haven't any little short stiff hairs like those you have. What are they for?"  
 "Oh I suppose they help me stay up when I'm walking or running on the water. A fellow needs big broad hairy feet to walk on water, I guess," replied the little Shrew.  
 "It was a good guess. But big broad feet were not enough alone. This wasn't the whole of Waterfoot's secret. No indeed. Perhaps it wasn't the most important part of the Water Shrew's secret. And perhaps he didn't himself know the real secret. When he ran on the water he held tiny, tiny air bubbles in his feet. Just as air-filled tires keep boys and girls afloat when they are learning to swim, so these tiny air bubbles in his feet kept Waterfoot the Water Shrew from sinking in and he is able to travel short distances in the surface of the water. That is Waterfoot's real secret.  
 But Peter Rabbit doesn't know it to this day.  
 The total estimated value of live-stock on farms in the United States on Jan. 1, 1949, was \$10,587,060,000.



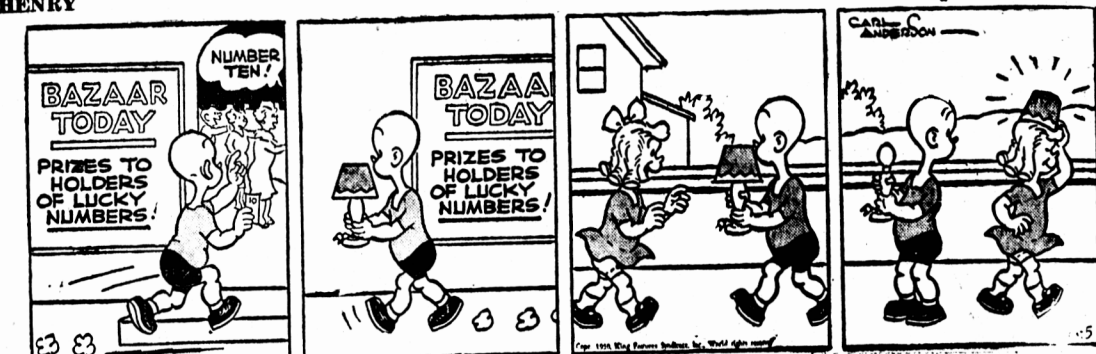
**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**



**JOE PALOOKA**



**HENRY**



**DOTTY DIUPLE**



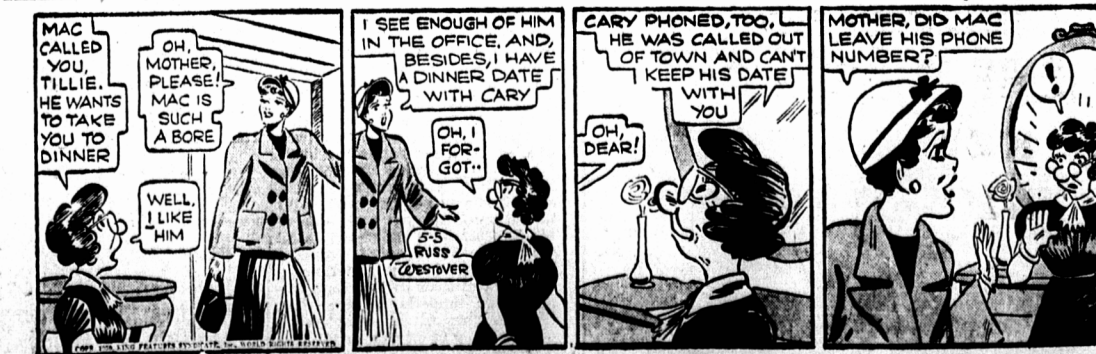
**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**



**BRINGING UP FATHER**



**TILLIE THE TOLLER**



**PENNY**



**Contract Bridge**

By Josephine Culbertson

**DISCRIMINATION**

It is not always easy for a declarer to decide which of two long suits he should try to establish. In most cases, however, the decision should rest on the vital matter of entries. That was true in the following deal:

South dealer. 1.  
 Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:  
 South West North East  
 1 ♠ Pass 1 ♠ Pass  
 2 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass  
 3 NT Pass Pass Pass

North was a little "fancy" when he bid two diamonds on the second round, instead of two hearts or one notrump, but there was quite a bit to be said for his selection, as a "built-up" of the bidding. West, knowing that South rarely bid a "short club," shied away from that suit and opened the six of spades. (This lead, though in no sense "killing," at least gave declarer the chance to make a mistake.)  
 Declarer won the first trick and, after only a moment's thought, started to cash clubs. The bad break of the suit, however, soon came to light, so, after winning the second club trick in his own hand, South led and passed the heart queen. East then South took a desperate second heart finesse. East was not slow about taking this trick, and now the dummy was dead. A two-trick set was the outcome.  
 Declarer did not give enough thought to the hand! The club tricks were there for the taking if the suit broke well; the right plan was to reserve that suit for future investigation, because of the scarcity of entries in dummy. At the second trick South should have led and passed the heart queen, and when it held, continued with another heart lead. If the heart suit broke well, only three clubs and no diamonds would be required; whereas even with five clubs and two spades, South would still need two heart tricks; while with four clubs—assuming a 4-2 break—he would need two hearts and a diamond.

**QUICKIES** by Ken Reynolds



... you better start looking in the Guardian Want Ads for another job—I think this place is gonna blow up!

**L'L ABNER**



**RIP KIRBY**



**THAT'S IT! A PERFECT FOURTEENTH-CENTURY SKULL!**



**BY ALEX RAYMOND**