

Department Of Education
REFRESHER COURSE FOR TEACHERS

A second Refresher Course beginning on July 17th will be offered to licensed teachers wishing to participate. The Course will be given only if at least ten teachers enroll. Announcement as to whether the Course will be given will appear in the press. Those wishing to attend should notify the Department immediately.

ANNOUNCEMENT

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
THE BLUE DOME RESTAURANT
MONTAGUE
is now under the management of
MR. J. JOSEPH LANDRY
The new management respectfully solicits your patronage.

NOTICE

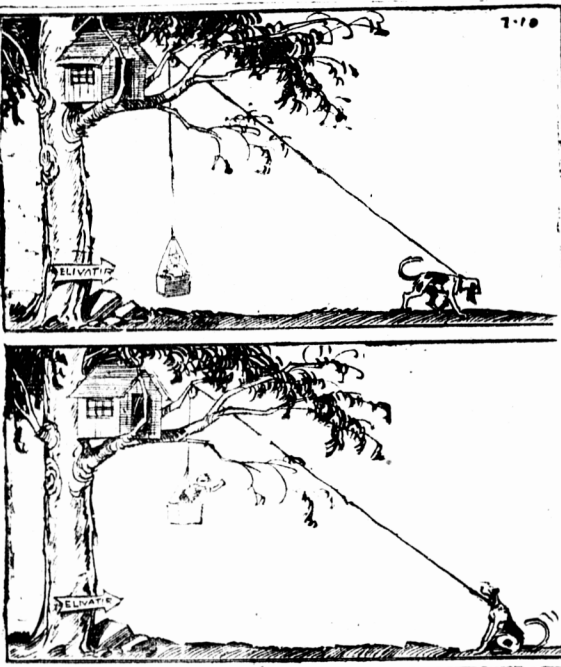
The Annual Meeting of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island will be held in the Law Courts Building, Charlottetown, on Monday, July 17th, at 3 p.m.
A. H. PEAKE President
C. R. McQUAID Secretary

DOG OWNERS ATTENTION

Owners of dogs are urgently requested to keep these animals confined at night and in cases of dogs roaming and out of control to destroy them. The menace of dogs roaming, particularly at night, provides a serious menace to the sheep industry. Reports are coming to the Department of Agriculture that dogs are causing serious losses to farm flocks. Where such losses occur owners of dogs that cause the damage are liable for the full extent of the value of destroyed sheep. No farmer would wish to see his neighbour's flock destroyed through his negligence—Protect your neighbour and a valuable industry by keeping your dog enclosed at night.

P. E. I. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford McBride



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
You'll often find that he who tries Will find a blessing in disguise. —Old Mother Nature.

Blacky Pussy the Cat, at Farmer Brown's house, loves to hunt. Certainly not. There isn't a better fed Cat anywhere. Farmer Brown's boy sees to that. So all of Black Pussy's hunting is just for sport. That is why all the folk of the Old Orchard, and the little folk of the Green Meadow, dislike him so. If he were hunting them for food, hunting them because he was hungry, they wouldn't feel that way. This morning, Black Pussy had slipped out early to visit the Old Orchard. Now he shouldn't be blamed for hunting. You see, the love of it was born in him, just as it is born in some Dogs. Long ago he learned that the first bird to see him would warn all the other feathered folks. So he early learned that he must try to keep out of sight. So when Black Pussy hunts he sneaks through the tall grass, behind bushes, and anything else that will help him keep out of sight. Sometimes he crawls. This morning he was hiding behind the Old Stonewall. Peeking over the top of it he saw Little Friend the Song Sparrow hunting for worms and insects along behind him and crying to be fed. You know, Sally Sly is the Cowbird whom some folks call Lazybird because she always manages to get other people to take care of her babies. For a long time Black Pussy watched, hoping that those two birds would come near enough for him to make a sudden rush and catch one. Little Friend would catch a young Grasshopper. As once the young Cowbird would run to him with mouth wide open, crying to be fed. He was twice as big as Little Friend. It looked as if he should be feeding his foster Father instead of being fed. Little by little they drew nearer to where Black Pussy was hiding. Black Pussy crept over the Old Stonewall and crouched in the bushes on the other side. His feet were drawn under for a swift leap when those two birds got near enough. His eyes glowed with excitement. The tip of his black tail twitched. He couldn't keep that still. He can keep all the rest of himself perfectly still but not the tip of his tail. The Old Orchard folk should be very thankful to the tip of Black Pussy's tail, for it has given him away many times. A thing that is perfectly still often is overlooked, but something that moves catches the watchful eye. It happened this time. Just as Black Pussy was almost ready to spring the tip of his tail twitched just a little more than usual and Sammy Jay's bright eyes saw it. "CAT! CAT! CAT!" shrieked Sammy Jay. You know there is nothing that Sammy Jay delights in more than in spoiling the hunting of some one else. Instantly Little Friend the Song Sparrow flew up in an apple tree. The young Cowbird also flew, but he didn't fly up in a tree. Black Pussy sprang at the first cry of Sammy Jay's, but of course he was just too late. However, he raced after the young Cowbird. Fortunately for the latter he could fly faster than Black Pussy could run. But by the time he had sense enough to fly up into a tree he had been chased out of the Old Orchard. When the excitement was all over and Black Pussy had gone home the young Cowbird found himself all alone. Neither Little Friend nor Mrs. Little Friend were anywhere about, and look as he would he couldn't find them. For those hard-working little Sparrows, Black Pussy had proved to be a blessing in disguise.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

REACHING A GRAND SLAM

It is rare that a grand-slam contract can be safely reached when one partner is void of the other's suit, which is obviously going to be trumps. This condition should not always be insurmountable, however. Observe the following case:

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

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

In this deal at a prominent New York club, the bidding proceeded:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
4 ♠	Pass	5 ♠	Pass
6 ♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

As may be seen, there was nothing to the play. South took the opening heart lead with the king, casher two high trumps, and then could spread the hand and claim 13 tricks. A long discussion then followed between North and South, with various spectators also exercising their immemorial privilege. South said that North had been absurdly conservative: that in view of South's jump from two diamonds to four spades, and the second jump from five clubs to six spades, North should have been thoroughly convinced that the spade suit was solid, and, with an enormous hand of his own, should have continued to the grand slam. North countered with the simple assertion that nothing could make him bid a grand slam with a void in trumps!

There was considerable logic in South's contention, but North's feeling was also understandable. In any case, South could have made matters far easier for himself by choosing a different action on the second round. When North showed the strength for a two-diamond takeout, South, who had every right to consider his spade suit solid without support, should have jumped, straight to four notrump. North would show two aces by bidding five hearts, and South should now bid five notrump. With North then announcing two kings, South could bid seven (or seven notrump) quite on his own responsibility and with a virtual guarantee of success.



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HASTINGS, England.—(CP)—When Walter Swift bid Leonard Griffin, his next-door neighbor, good-night after a visit, he got no reply. Griffin had fallen into an old well loosely covered with earth.



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

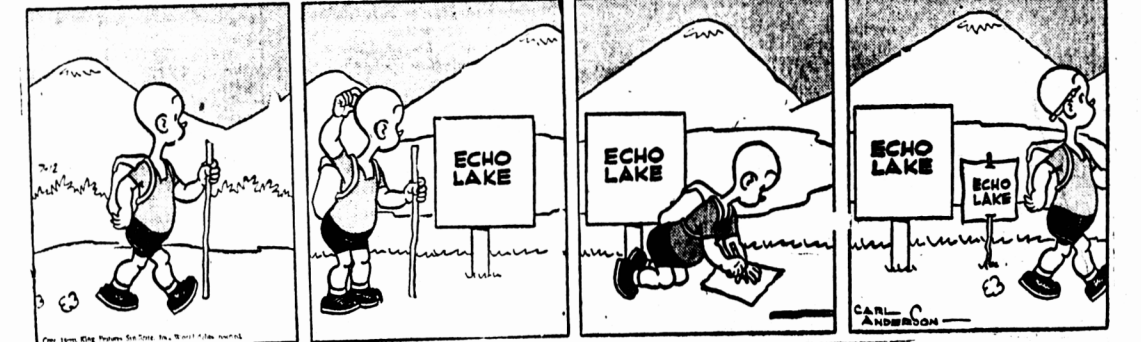
by Zano Grey



JOE PALOOKA



HENRY



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



DOTTY DIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



L'L ABNER



E.P. KIRBY



by Alex Raymond

by Westover

by Harry Hoemigen