

SANDY'S THEATRE
UNDER THE STARS

SHOWING TONIGHT, AUG. 7th-9 P.M.

"The NOOSE HANGS HIGH"

—With—
ABBOTT and COSTELLO

A Riotous Comedy for the Whole Family.

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.

MONDAY, AUGUST 7

OUTDOOR SHOW AT NEW HAVEN

Don't Miss The Outstanding Picture Entitled

"THE CORSICAN BROTHERS"

Starring DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS JR.
EASY FOR ALL TO HEAR AND SEE

Hot Dogs and Soft Drinks, Ice-Cream, etc., sold during show.

ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Island Co-op Services Co-op Association Ltd., will be held in the Canadian Legion Hall on Grafton Street, Tuesday, Aug. 8 at 2:30 p.m.

All those interested in co-operative activities are invited to attend.

P.E.I. POTATO GROWERS' ASSOCIATION

A special general meeting of all paid-up members and contract holders as of 1934 has been called for

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1950, AT 2 P. M.

in the Vocational School, Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown for the purpose of considering and passing upon the following:

- To approve and ratify the business carried on by the Directors and by the Association since 1935.
- To amend by-laws numbers 11 and 12 regarding membership to eliminate fees and necessity of signing a contract since 1935.
- To consider resolution authorizing directors to proceed to register Association under the Co-op. Associations Acts.
- To elect new Directors of the Association if found necessary.

All qualified members have been notified by mail and are requested to bring notices with them

By order of Directors,
HORACE WRIGHT, President,
E. D. REID, Secretary.

L'L ABNER

Fortune smiles on us, don't you see? Our little girl has trapped a caballero—An A Reebone!—for a reward—He wears a crown!

He's holding a woman's hand—Een ee! Passionate, that means he's a volcano, inside! Wedding bells will soon ring, my plump digger!

I'd retire some—Eef!—but I've got a job to take care of.

Hurry! Don't fantastic! We got to nail the chump before the climate gets here! Being quick of the pizza!

All right!—Wait'll I get dressed!—A-h-h-h! (Dressed!)

BL' KIRBY

Two down and one to go! This one's goin' fast, by truck!

He slugged me and shot the driver... Hurry! He's got only a few minutes start!

The Behaves Villa can't be far ahead... and the cops can't be far behind... This is a good spot...

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

LITTLE BILLY POSSUM'S GREAT FRIGHT

A sudden fright may prove to be a blessing that you do not see.
—Old Mother Nature.

Old Mother Nature has many ways of teaching the little people of the Green Forest and the Green Meadows. She has to teach them because often there is no one else to do it. Folks in fur and feathers must learn many things very fast, especially when they are just starting out in the Great World. Those who fall to learn quickly, never learn at all. They do not live long. So Old Mother Nature teaches them in all sorts of ways.

Little Billy Possum, small son of Old Billy Possum, was out in the Great World on his own, as is said of one who has no one to tell him what to do and what not to do. These things he must find out for himself. Little Billy's nose told him what was good to eat, and because he liked all sorts of things he had little trouble in keeping his small stomach well filled. He discovered for himself that his tail was meant to be used in hanging on to things it could be curled around. He had even used it to carry small bundles of dry leaves into a hollow log to make a bed. It was a very handy tail. Of course, he didn't know yet that other folks didn't have such handy tails.

Now what Little Billy hadn't yet found out was that little Possums, like all small folks in fur and feathers, have many enemies. He had been looking out for himself, living alone for several days, without being in real danger. Not having danger he had never thought about it. He really didn't know what it was. He never had had a real fright.

This morning Little Billy had wandered out to the Crooked Little Path that winds through the Green Forest. The Crooked Little Path is used by many folks because it winds about where walking is easier. Of course, Little Billy didn't know this.

It was just a place where the walking was easiest. There were not so many sticks and leaves. A fat Beetle walked across the path in front of Little Billy. He pounced on it. A little farther on a small Snail was slowly crawling across. Little Billy ate the Snail. It was just afterward that he heard footsteps coming along the Crooked Little Path behind him. The little Possum looked over his shoulder. His small eyes almost popped out of his head at what he saw. A stranger was coming along the Crooked Little Path. It was Flip the Terrier. Little Billy had never seen any one bigger than his own Mother. Flip was quite a bit bigger.

One look was enough. Little Billy started to do what all little folks do when they are frightened—he began to run. Because running was easier in the Crooked Little Path he stayed in it.

Had he been a little older, with some experience behind him, he would have dodged out of the Crooked Path among the trees and bushes where he would be less easily seen.

It was just then that Flip saw him and began to bark and run after him. Little Billy learned something right then. He learned that he couldn't run fast enough. He heard those feet coming nearer and nearer, faster and faster. He was too frightened to think. He knew that that terrible giant was going to catch him. He became so frightened that he couldn't even run anymore. He didn't even twitch his tail. He looked for all the world as if he had been scared to death.

Perhaps this is what Flip thought. He sniffed Little Billy all over, which frightened him more. If that were possible, he poked Little Billy up in his teeth, then dropped him. He poked him about with a paw. Not once did Little Billy move. Flip lost interest. He stopped barking. He gave the little Possum a last poke with a paw and then went on to look for some one else to chase.

After a bit Little Billy opened an eye. Very slowly he got to his feet. He scrambled up the nearest tree.

GAUHATI, Assam, Aug. 6 — (Reuters) — Gopinath Bardoloi, 60, Prime Minister of Assam, died today.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES

Everyone knows that it is much better to lead up to such a suit as K-J-10-7-4, rather than to lead any card of this suit toward a worthless doubton in the other hand. Yet, "outside considerations" may indicate the reversal of the usual practice. For example:

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ 64	♥ 85
♦ A	♣ K Q 8 3
♠ K J 10 7 4	♥ 2
♦ A 8 5 4 3	♣ Q 9 6
♠ N	♥ S
♦ W	♣ E
♠ 7 3	♥ 10 9 8
♦ A 5 2	♣ K 10 7
♠ Q 9 2	♥ 7 5 4
♦ A K Q 10 9 8	♣ 8 3
♠ 7 5 4	♥ 8 6
♦ J 6	♣

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1♠	Pass	1♠	Pass
2♠	Pass	3♠	Pass
4♠	Pass	Pass	Pass

South's jump to three spades over two clubs was something of a stretch, but South felt that a strong effort was indicated by his six-card, probably solid suit.

West opened the heart jack. As may be seen, South had a difficult problem. He certainly could not afford to draw trumps, thus exposing himself to heart losers, and as far as setting up diamonds or clubs was concerned, there was a disturbing lack of "communication" between the closed hand and dummy.

After long thought, South led the diamond king from dummy. West won and, fearing the establishment of the diamond suit with the club ace for entry, shifted to clubs, leading the deuce. Declarer put up dummy's ace and persisted with the diamond jack. East won with the queen, cashed the club king, and then, knowing from West's club plays that South was now out of the suit, shifted to trumps to prevent the ruffing of hearts. This was not effective, however, because South won the trick, ruffed an heart, discarded his last heart on the diamond ten, then ruffed a club and drew trumps.

Coca-Cola

adds zest to the hour

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Lane Green

WINNING THE RACE IN SPITE OF THE TRAP SET TO KILL THE DRIVER OF CAR 66 KING HAS A VERY PERSONAL INTEREST IN TRAPPING WOULD BE KILLER!

OH-OH! KING'S COWING UP HERE!

DOUG TAKE CARE OF THE TV EQUIPMENT... I'M NOT FEELING SO GOOD!

KING DIDN'T LOOK ANY TOO STRONG... I'M NOT HANGING AROUND TO FIND OUT WHY!

KING, LOOK! THERE'S ARCHIE... HE SEEMS TO BE RUNNING AWAY!

JOE PALOOKA

by Earl Fisher

OH...NOT A BOOK KEEPER... A BOOKIE...WOTS THAT... A TINY BOOK KEEPER?

LISSEN...YA KIN FERGIT TH' DOUGH YA OWE ME... WOTTA YA WANTA BET T'DAY?

...YA WOT I'M GONNA DO... I'LL GIVE YA A TIP... 'ERTOBED IN TH' THOOD...AT SARATOGA.

I GOTTA GO NOW... S'LONG

AIN'T THAT JUST LIKE GOOD OLE HURLEY? HE GITS BONNIE T'CALL OFF ME DEBTS AN' GIMME A TIP ON A SURE WINNER.

MM...HUH... SHUDDUP... WILL YA... I WANTA SLEEP.

HENRY

by Carl Anderson

PIE 2 FER 1¢

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwin

SOMEBODY PUT TH' BUCKET OF WATER UP IN TH' TREE--I? CAP STUBBS, I SAW YOU AN' ETHEL CARRYIN' THAT BUCKET!

IT'S A PITY IF ELDORA AN' THAT COWBOY CAN'T SIT PEACEABLE UNDER THAT TREE--WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING TH' WATER CAME DOWN ON ETHEL, STEADDA ELDORA.

YOUR VERY OWN COUSIN!! AN' DON'T YOU EVER DARE LEMME HEAR O' YOU DOIN' SUCH A THING AGAIN--?

WELL, ONE GOOD THING--IF ETHEL'S MAD AT CAP, SHE WON'T COME 'ROUND HERE!--AN' MEBBE WE CAN HAVE A LITTLE PEACE!

DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford

HORACE, IF YOU DON'T STOP EATING SO MUCH YOU'LL BE FAT AS A PIG!!

I'M BUILDING AN ATHLETIC FIGURE, DOTTY!

I WOULDN'T CALL A BIG TUMMY AN ATHLETIC FIGURE!

OH, NO? WELL, TAKE A LOOK AT THE WRESTLERS ON TELEVISION!

BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus

IT'S SO WONDERFUL! WHEN MY BROTHER BUNNY GETS HIS INVENTION COMPLETED WE'LL ALL BE RICH--JIGGS IS IN THE CELLAR WITH HIM NOW!!

—I KNEW IT! THAT BROTHER OF MAGGIE'S IS GOOFY!! OH, MAGGIE!!

I'VE GOT TO SEND FOR A COUPLE OF MECHANICS YOUR BROTHER NEEDS HELP!!

PREPOSTEROUS!! HIS INVENTION IS A SECRET--AND BESIDES--HE DOESN'T NEED HELP!!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK--HE RIVETED HIMSELF IN A TANK AN' CAN'T GET OUT!!

WHAT?

TILLIE THE TOLLER

by Westover

FELLOWS, I'VE SOLD OUT TO MAC-LOCK, STICK AND BARREL.

SAY, WHERE'S TILLIE?

HEY, TILLIE, YOU'RE WANTED IN A CONFERENCE!

TILLIE, DO YOU HAVE TO TRY ON EVERY BOW-TIE THAT FITS YOU?

SOME OF THEM FIT ME THAT DON'T MATCH MY COMPLEXION.

PENNY

By Harry Hoehnisen

NO, WE POSITIVELY ARE NOT GOING TO BUY A NEW CAR... THAT'S FINAL. YOU'RE MEAN, MY FATHER.

MEAN, AM I? YOUNG LADY, I GIVE EVERY MOMENT OF MY TIME, EVERY CUNCE OF MY STRENGTH TO THE WELFARE OF THIS FAMILY.

DO YOU REALIZE I'VE TOIL AND SLAVE TO THE POINT OF COLLAPSE TO BUY THE NECESSITIES AND LUXURIES YOU WANT.

WELL, WATCH BUT HOLY CRUMBS, WHAT'S A FATHER FOR?