

By Ruford



By Thornton W. Burgess

POOR OLD GRANDFATHER FROG

Wisdom, if the truth be known, Age has no claim for its own. —Old Mother Nature.

Grandfather Frog was supposed to be one of the oldest of all the folk who lived in the Smiling Pool. Every summer for as long as most of them could remember they had seen him sitting on a favorite log, green, his back taking a sun bath, and waiting for foolish flies, or heedless little fish, or forgetful and careless young frogs to come within reach of his big mouth. Because of his tremendous appetite no one loved Grandfather Frog, but he was respected because of his age. You see, because of this he was supposed to be very wise. Age and wisdom are not often supposed to go together. That is a mistake. Age is not a trustworthy measure of wisdom.

When Skin Itch Drives You Mad

Here is a clean stainless penetrating antiseptic known all over Canada as MOON'S EMERALD OIL—that dries right in and brings swift relief from the most unbearable itching and distress. Its action is so powerful, penetrating that the itching is promptly eased, and with continued use your troubles may be over. Use Emerald Oil morning and evening as directions advise for one full week. It is safe to use and failure is rare indeed. MOON'S EMERALD OIL can be obtained in the original bottle at any modern drug store—sold satisfaction assured or money back. HUGHES DRUG CO., JENKINS PHARMACY, REDDIN BROS.

Charlottetown Golf Club Dance

TONIGHT AT CLUB HOUSE

Dancing 9:30 P.M. to 1 A.M.

Beautiful Surroundings — Good Music,

Tickets — \$1.00 per person



But never had he tried to swallow such a big fish as this one.

He tried to spit it out. With his hands he tried to pull it out. He couldn't. It was too slippery. Longlegs saw him now, and was starting to come faster. He was trying to run. He was awkward, but he was coming fast. Over on the big rock in the Smiling Pool sat Jerry Muskrat and Mrs. Jerry. They saw that Grandfather Frog was in trouble, but they didn't know what the trouble was. "That greedy old fellow!" exclaimed Jerry Muskrat. "If he doesn't let go of that fish, Longlegs will catch him. My dear, did you ever see such greed?"

Just then, Longlegs struck at Grandfather Frog and the latter jumped just in time. He landed in the water with a splash. He didn't go down out of sight in a smooth dive as was his usual way. Somehow, he couldn't manage to dive with that big fish, half of which was sticking out of his mouth.

"Poor old Grandfather Frog," said Mrs. Jerry. "It looks to me as if he can't let go of that fish."

Longlegs the Heron had waded out as far as his long legs could take him. He could almost reach Grandfather Frog, but not quite. Grandfather Frog was doing his best to swim away, and he still had that fish. "The silly thing," said Jerry Muskrat. "The silly greedy thing."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

THE PIVOTAL EIGHT-SPOT

It isn't often that a slam contract depends on the position of a missing eight-spot, but that was the case in the following hand.

South dealer, North-South vulnerable.

♠ 5 4 3 ♠ 9 8 ♠ AK 6 ♠ 5 3 ♠ 4 3 ♠ 10 7 4 2 ♠ AK 2 ♠ 10 9 8 6 2 ♠ AK 9 ♠ 10 9 8 4 ♠ 10 8 4 ♠ 5 ♠ 8 6 3

The bidding: South 2♦ West 2♠ North 3♦ East 3♠ Pass 6♦ Pass Pass Pass

The slam contract was not ideal, as it happened, but the North-South bidding could not be criticized—which is more than can be said for West's two-spade overcall, even under the conditions of vulnerability.

West selected the safest-appearing lead, the heart ten. Dummy's Jack and East's king were played, and South ruffed. Right here, at the first trick, declarer was in possession of some highly interesting information. Obviously, the heart ten was a top-card lead—West scarcely would have opened away from A-10. Thus, East was absolutely marked with the heart ace, and the burning question became: who had the heart eight?

With nothing to lose by the effort, South decided to play West for that important card. He went to dummy with a trump and led the heart queen through East, who of course covered with the ace. (Otherwise South would have discarded a spade.) Declarer ruffed, returned to dummy with another trump, and ruffed the heart deuce. Now he cashed his three club tricks, ending in dummy, and hopefully led the heart seven. When East failed to cover with the eight—for the best possible reason—declarer knew he was home. He simply discarded his last spade, giving West the trick—and waited for West's next play. It could only be a spade, of course, and this led came up to declarer's major tenace.

MANY STOWAWAYS

MONTREAL, (CP)—With about three months of the navigation season still to go, the number of stowaways reaching Montreal on ocean vessels reached 23, more than double the number for all 1952. Only about two, who had proper papers but no money, were allowed to remain.

CLYDE RIVER PRESBYTERIAN W. M. S.

The monthly meeting of Clyde River Presbyterian Women's Missionary Society met August 20 at the home of Mrs. Heber Campbell. Thirteen members answered roll call, three visitors being present.

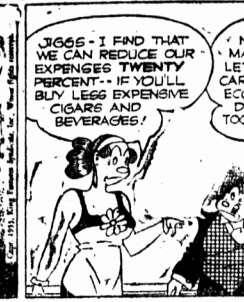
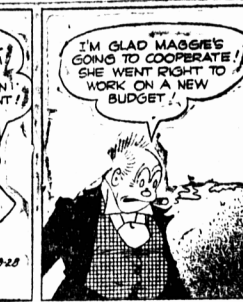
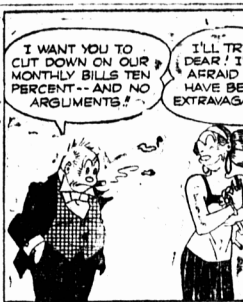
Mrs. Heber Campbell, Mrs. George Hyde and Mrs. Keith Young read interesting letters received from Mrs. Lillian Dickson, Missionary in Formosa, concerning her work among the lepers. An invitation from Zion W. M. S. to meet with them on September 3 was acknowledged. Mrs. John Gillespie and Mrs. Arnold Beer were appointed as leaders for the Mission Band for the month of September. Collection amounted to \$320. The next place of meeting was undecided. One new member was welcomed to the society.

Dotty Dripple



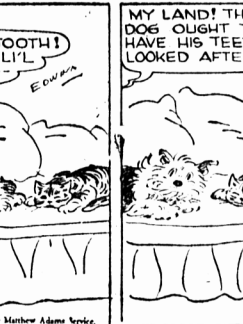
By George McManus

Bringing Up Father



By Edwina

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



By Walt Kelly

Pogo



Tilly The Toiler



By Bob Gustafson

King Of The Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



Li'l Abner

By Al Capp



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride

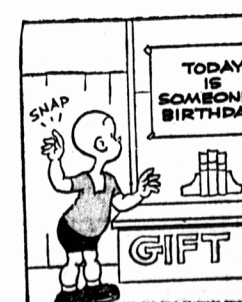


Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



Henry



Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



PENNY

By Harry Haenigsen

