

THE BARN DRIVE IN

INTRODUCING
SUMMER SPECIALS & AFTERNOON TEAS

- * Fruit Salad with Whipped Cream
- * Strawberry Shortcake and Whipped Cream
- * Fruit Salad Sundae
- * Strawberry Sundae Roll.

Bran Muffins, English Scones, Hot Biscuits,
Cinnamon Toast — Hot Chocolate

RE - OPENING

LAKEVIEW LODGE AT CAVENDISH
Turkey Dinner Served from 5 till 6:30 P.M.
SUNDAY, JUNE 4th
After June 4th—
Dinner Served Daily—12:30-1:30
Supper Served Daily— 5:30-6:30
For Reservations Phone: Rusticville 12-12

OPENING DANCE

EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL
FRIDAY, JUNE 2nd.
Modern and Old Time
GEORGE CHAPPELL'S ORCHESTRA
Dancing 9:30 to 12:30

Admission 50 cts. Canteen Service Free Check Room

ATTENTION

LIVESTOCK TRUCKERS AND PRODUCERS
Since Monday, June 5th, has been declared a civic holiday, our plant will be closed.
We will not, therefore, be accepting hogs or other livestock on this day.
We shall be open for business as usual on Tuesday, June 6th.

CANADA PACKERS

FARMERS ATTENTION

ONE ONLY FARMALL "C" TRACTOR
FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY
DAWSON'S SERVICE STATION
PHONE 17 CRAPAUD, P. E. I.

PUBLIC HOLIDAY

HIS MAJESTY having by Proclamation dated at Ottawa the 16th day of March, 1950, fixed MONDAY THE 5TH DAY OF JUNE NEXT for the official celebration of his birthday and the same being a statutory holiday, I call upon the citizens of Charlottetown to take due notice thereof and conduct themselves accordingly.

B. EARLE MacDONALD, Mayor.

NOTICE

TO ISLAND BUSINESSMEN
MR. WALTER CAMPBELL is the only authorized agent to solicit and accept advertising in connection with the
LABOR JOURNAL

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

RATTLES HOLDS HIS TONGUE

If, when you're right and others wrong, You hold your tongue you'll get along. —Rattles the Kingfisher.

Rattles the Kingfisher wasn't happy. No, sir, he wasn't happy. Mrs. Rattles was having her way and he didn't approve at all. But there was nothing he could do about it. She had made up her mind, and when she makes up her mind about a thing the matter usually is settled in so far as he is concerned. This time it was the location for their new home. Rattles wanted to dig it in a sand bank along the Big River, but Mrs. Rattles had found a small sand pit far back from the Big River and had decided that there was where the new home was to be.



All he could see of her was the tip of her tail sticking out of the hole she was digging.

She had started to dig before Rattles got there that morning, for instead of going over to the sand pit with her he had gone fishing. Perhaps he hoped that she would think that he wasn't coming and would give up trying to have her home over there. But when she didn't join him, he went to look for her. She was busy digging. All he could see of her was the tip of her tail sticking out of the hole she was digging in the side of the pit. From the manner in which the tip of that tail was twitching and jerking, she was working hard, but no sand was being kicked out of that hole. After a while a little sand did trickle out. Then a big pebble rolled down to the bottom of the pit. That was the reason there had been no sand. That pebble had been in the way and it was to loosen this and get it out on the way that Mrs. Rattles had been working so hard.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A BETTER EFFORT NEEDED

It is quite possible that today's declarer would have been defeated no matter how well he played the hand—but one thing is sure; he could have made a better effort!

South dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

♠ K 8 6 5
♥ J 10 9 7
♦ 9 8 4
♣ 6

W N E S
N
S

The bidding:
South West North East
1♣ Pass 1♠ Pass
3♣ Pass 5♠ Pass
6♣ Pass 6♠ Pass

South used up all of his values when he made his first jump rebid, and even though North then leaped to five clubs (who can blame him?) South should have stopped at game. Actually, however, South's optimism might have been rewarded if he had fully capitalized his chances.

West opened the heart Jack; East (somewhat illogically) put up the king, and South won. South drew the outstanding trumps in one round—and then laid down the spade queen.

West knew that declarer would not have led the spade queen if he had held the ace as well—he would have finessed—so West was not even tempted to put in his spade king. East won the trick and returned the heart five, and South was helpless from that time on.

She backed out and perched on a stake at the edge of the pit. She shook sand out from the tousled feathers of her head and shook herself all over. "It is time you got here to help with the digging," said she crossly.

Rattles said nothing. He flew over to the hole and went to work. He dug with his big pointed bill. He scratched and kicked the loosened sand under and out behind him. But he dug only a little way, a very little way, before coming to a sort of pocket of small pebbles packed closely together. He worked and worked to loosen them. Finally he backed out in disgust.

"I told you this is no place for a home. There are too many stones in the way. We'll ruin our bills trying to dig them out," said he. He sounded cross.

"The trouble with you is you are afraid of a little work," retorted Mrs. Rattles as she flew back to the hole and went to work again. Rattles flew off to the Smiling Pool. He was out of sorts. He would go fishing. But he didn't fish long. He had to go back. He found Mrs. Rattles digging another hole.

There was still another she had started and given up because of more bothersome pebbles. She was persistent, was Mrs. Rattles. Persistence is a good thing... sometimes. Now she was out of sight in the newest hole. When she came out Rattles didn't say a word. He went right in and to work. This time it was quite easy digging. There were no bothersome pebbles. Such stones as there were, were too small to be bothersome. After a while Rattles came out to shake the sand out of his coat and tousled head, to get some fresh air, and to rest a bit.

No sooner was Rattles out than Mrs. Rattles was in and the sand began to trickle out of the entrance again. After a little it stopped trickling out. Rattles watched as he waited. He waited and waited. No sand.

"Trouble in there. Something is stopping her digging, thought Rattles. "Probably more little stones. This is no place for a Kingfisher home." But he didn't say this when Mrs. Rattles came out looking tired and discouraged. He held his tongue and went inside to find out what the trouble was. He found out. It was a stone. It wasn't a pebble or a lot of pebbles packed together. It was a stone bigger than any down in the bottom of the sand pit and some of those were really big. He backed out.

"Let's go fishing," said he. "Let's," said Mrs. Rattles, and they did.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Zano Grey

"SHE'S GOT A HIGH-SPEED CARSHAF AND SUCH PISTONS..."
"A LIGHTWEIGHT FLYWHEEL... HEAVY VALVE SPRINGS... BORED OUT TO 3/8"... STROKED CRANKSHAFT... THE NEARLY DOUBLED THE HORSE POWER... IT SHOULD BE!"
"SOON AS I GET THE BRAKES HOOKED UP I CAN DRIVE IT..."
"OH! I KICKED A BOARD AND... AND TO CAR IS ROLLIN' BACK ON MY..."

JOE PALOOKA

by Har Fisher

"THESE FOGS LAST FOR SEVERAL DAYS... THE MOST EXTENSIVE HUNT SINCE WORLD WAR TWO GOES ON IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL... THE ROYAL NAVY... ALL THE FRENCH SEA AND AIR SERVICE HAVE COMBINED OPERATIONS... BUT..."
"NO SIGN OF THE LOVABLE BLACK SMITH, HUMPHREY PENNYWORTH, FROM THE U.S. HIS CHUM, JOE PALOOKA, WHO WAS IN ENGLAND FOR A CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT STILL WAITS AT DOVER FOR WORD OF HIS FRIEND..."
"THE WHOLE WORLD ANXIOUSLY AWAITS WORD OF THE FABULOUS FAT BOY... PLEASE STAND BY... WE WILL GIVE HOURLY REPORTS... THIS IS BOB TROUT COMING TO YOU FROM LONDON..."
"HERE'S THE LATEST, NO WORD..."

HENRY

by Carl Anderson

"DANGER T.N.T."

DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford

"DOTTY, DO YOU THINK OUR HUSBANDS WILL EVEN NOTICE OUR HAIR AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE'VE GONE THROUGH?"
"I KNOW HORACE WON'T!"
"I HAVE TO TELL MY HAIR I'VE HAD MY HAIR DONE-- OTHERWISE HE'D NEVER KNOW IT!"
"OH, I NEVER TELL HORACE..."
"THAT WAY I MISS ALL THE COMPLAINTS ABOUT THE MONEY I'VE SPENT!"

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwin

"HOW'S ELDORA HOLDING UP? SHE WAS GOING TO MARRY CHIRPLEBERY ONCE-- OH, SHE ALWAYS HAS TO DRAMATIZE EVERYTHING!"
"NEVER FORGET WHEN THE SNEEDLES GOT MARRIED-- WE TIED A STRING OF TIN CANS TO THEIR CAR--"
"AND BANGED OLD SAUCEPANS OUTSIDE THE FENCE TILL THEY GAVE US ICE CREAM TO STOP!"
"SH-H! LITTLE PITCHERS HAVE BIG EARS--!"

BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus

"BUT--DADDY--YOU CAN'T USE THE TELEVISION SET-- I'M JUST GOING TO TURN IT ON FOR THE COOKING PROGRAM!"
"BUT THE BALL GAME IS ON!"
"YES--MRS BEN TOSPIN-- PLEASE COME RIGHT OVER-- I'M JUST GOING TO TURN ON THE RADIO-- MUSIC HOUR-- YOU KNOW-- YOU'LL ENJOY THE SELECTIONS."
"THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS ARE HERE--SIT--THEY WANT TO HOLD A MEETING!"
"WELL--YOU HOLD THEM UNTIL I GET OUT-- GIVE ME MY LITTLE RADIO!"
"THERE ARE TWO OUTS-- WITH 'SPAKE' SHOOZ AT BAT-- STRIKE TWO!"

TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover

"SOMEBODY LEFT THIS DRIVE-IN TO MAC BECAUSE HE WAS HOME LERN'N A RHINOCEROS-- AND HE LEFT TOWN."
"HE'S SMARTER THAN I GAVE HIM CREDIT FOR, MRS. JONES."
"IF I WUZ AS HOMEY AS DAT MAC, I'D LEAVE DE UNIVUISH!"
"NOW YOU CAN COOK THE HOT DOGS AND HAMBURGERS."
"SORRY, LADY--"
"BUT MAKIN' FACES LIKE THIS IS THE EXTENT O' MY ACCOMPLISHMENTS!"

PENNY

by Harry Rosenow

"DID YOU HAVE YOUR CHECK UP TODAY, FATHER?"
"YES."
"WHAT DID THE DOCTOR SAY?"
"HE SAID I NEEDED A REST."
"HE ADVISED ME TO STAY TWO HOURS A DAY LONGER..."
"AT MY OFFICE..."

L'L ABNER

by Al Capp

"IS 'SHE' IN THAT?"
"YES, BUT YOU MUST WAIT OUTSIDE. I'M ONE SHE TRUSTS--"
"THAT'S THAT!"
"WHO--ME?"

RIP KIRBY

by Alex Raymond

"RIP! WHAT ON EARTH MAKES YOU THINK THEY TOOK DESMOND TO THE JEFFERS HOUSE?"
"OBVIOUSLY, JULIE WOULDN'T RISK HOLDING DES PRISONER IN HER OWN HOME... AND SHE WOULDN'T WANT TO TAKE HIM VERY FAR... IT'S WORTH A TRY, HONEY..."
"MEANWHILE IN THE JEFFERS HOUSE!"
"WE'RE WASTING TOO MUCH TIME, SLEEPY! YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT OLD GOAT TELL WHERE HE HID THE MONEY!"
"HE'S A STUBBORN FOOL... AND HE CAN TAKE IT! BUT I'M GOIN' TO MAKE HIM TALK NOW, OR ELSE..."
"THIS IS IT, BUSTER! I'M THROUGH PLAYIN' GAMES! WHERE'D YOU PUT 'EM?"