

NOTICE OF MEETING

A special meeting of the New Glasgow Dairying Company will be held at New Glasgow Hall on Tuesday, May 2, 1950 at 8 P. M. The importance of this meeting warrants the attendance of all shareholders and patrons. Addresses will be delivered by R. A. Profitt and J. G. Dennis.

Find Typist Moves Ten Tons Per Day

LONDON, April 30. — (AP) — Move 10 tons a day? It's easy, men. A slip of a typist can do it any day with her fingertips. Statisticians for British typewriter manufacturers worked it out this way: The average typewriter key re-

quires a pressure of 14 ounces. The length of a line of typing averages six inches. That means 80 impressions for one line or 840 ounces. If the average letter runs 15 lines, that's 12,600 ounces. Thirty letters are regarded as a good day's work for a typist. That means 378,000 ounces a day — 23,625 pounds or about 10 1-2 long tons.

FIFTH ANNUAL PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Musical Festival

May 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th & 6th in Prince of Wales College Hall and St. Paul's Church Hall

Under the Distinguished Patronage of:

His Honour Lieutenant-Governor J. A. Bernard and Mrs. Bernard
The Honourable Premier J. Walter Jones and Mrs. Jones
His Worship B. Earle MacDonald and Mrs. MacDonald

ADJUDICATORS:

Mr. Filmer E. Hubble, A.C.C.O.; Mr. John Lee, L.R.A.M., L.T.O.L.

OFFICIAL ACCOMPANIST:

Miss Louise Cox, L. Mus. (McGill); Mrs. Allison MacRae, A.T.C.M.

FESTIVAL BEGINS:

Monday 9:30 A.M. and 2:30 P.M. session in P. W. C. Hall with Classes 91, 98, 82, 77, 30, 74 and 54.

Monday 9:30 A.M. at St. Paul's Hall Classes 49 and 76.

Official Opening Monday at 8 P. M.

In P. W. C. Hall

L.T. COL. L. T. LOWTHER, Presiding

MRS. J. T. DAVIES, Platform Secretary

ADDRESSES BY:

His Honour Lieutenant-Governor J. A. Bernard.
The Honourable Premier J. Walter Jones.
His Worship B. Earle MacDonald.
Mr. Filmer E. Hubble, A.C.C.O., Adjudicator.
Mr. John Lee, F.R.C.O., L.R.A.M., L.T.C.L., Adjudicator.

Class 3—Charlotte F.R.C.O. and Summersdale Church Choir—25 voices or over (mixed voices, four part)
(a) "With a Voice of Singing"..... Martin Shaw
(b) Own Selection.

Class 95—Piano Duet (open)
"Gypsy Rondo"..... Haydn

Class 35—Operatic Solo (any voice)
Own Selection.

Class 25—Male Quartette
"Lonely Woods"..... Lully arr. H. A. Chambers

Class 103—Violin Solo (16 yrs. and under)
"Soubriert"..... Drdia

Class 29—Women's Duet (adult)
"The Lord Is My Shepherd"..... Schubert arr.—Percy Higgs

Class 16—Men's Chorus—(Open)—In French
"Own Selection."

There will be three sessions each day at P. W. C. Hall except on Friday and Saturday evening when concerts of winners will be held in P. W. C. Hall. Also sessions each morning at St. Paul's Church Hall and on Wednesday evening.

Admission to Sessions: 15c — Admission to Concerts: 50c

Programs now available at Toombs and Miller Bros. Also on sale in both Halls during Festival Week.

COL. L. T. LOWTHER, Pres. MRS. E. COOK, Sect'y.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE WATER WALKER

That, quite impossible for you, Another easily may do — Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit was startled. Yes, sir, he was startled, so much so that his long ears flew up like two question marks, and his eyes seemed to be trying to pop out of his head. It was at what is sometimes called the edge of the evening, that lovely time of day when it is neither light nor dark, but softly shadowy. Peter was sitting among some young ferns at the head of the Smiling Pool. Old Mother West Wind had gathered her children, the Merry Little Breezes into her big bag and taken them to rest behind the Purple Hills. The Little Night Breezes were not yet awake. So not the smallest ripple stirred the smooth surface of the water in front of Peter. Out in the water were several clumps of rushes, brown little islands with the green of new growth above the broken-down dead rushes the cold of winter had killed.

"I didn't see it. I know I didn't. I couldn't have. There isn't any one who could do it," said Peter. He was talking to himself. "What was it you didn't see?" asked a squeaky voice. Peter turned to see his long-time friend,



"They do fool us sometimes," agreed Jerry.

Jerry Muskrat, sitting on a small mud landing-place he had made very near to where Peter sat, near enough to overhear what Peter had said.

"I thought I saw some one cross from the clump over there to that other one out there, but of course I didn't," replied Peter.

"Well, what of it? Why do you think now you didn't see what you thought you saw?" On the face of Jerry Muskrat was a puzzled look.

"I couldn't have seen what couldn't be seen. Of course I couldn't. Nobody could do that," retorted Peter.

"I don't know any reason why you shouldn't have seen some one cross from one clump to another. I often do it. Perhaps you saw Mrs. Jerry," said Jerry.

"Do you think I wouldn't know Mrs. Jerry if I saw her?" asked Peter scornfully. "I didn't think I saw any one swimming. The one I saw, or thought I saw, wasn't in the water but on it. So of course you wouldn't see any one, just thought I did."

"Perhaps it was some one flying very low over the water so that they looked as if on the water," suggested Jerry.

"Listen, Jerry Muskrat. I guess I know wings when I see them. I didn't see any one flying or swimming," declared Peter indignantly. "Then what were they doing?" squeaked Jerry.

"Walking, or running, which is the same thing only fast," replied Peter.

"On the water?" squeaked Jerry. "That's what I said, didn't I?" replied Peter sharply. He was beginning to feel a little cross. You know how it is when folks ask too many questions.

"I guess you are right, Peter. I guess you didn't see any one, just thought you did," said Jerry mildly.

Peter nodded. "I think so too. It must have been that way. Folks don't walk or run on the water. Of course not. No one can do that. Anyway I've never heard of any one who can. Yet it certainly did look as if some one ran from one clump of rushes to the other. I wouldn't have thought my eyes could fool me like that," said Peter.

"They do fool us sometimes," agreed Jerry.

"If a fellow can't believe his own eyes what can he believe?" said Peter. He gave a startled exclamation. "Look!" he cried.

On the shadowy surface of the water a small person appeared to be running between two clumps of rushes. Jerry Muskrat began to chuckle. It was a squeaky little chuckle. "I forgot all about Water-foot. Your eyes didn't fool you after all, Peter," said he.

Peter appeared not to hear him. He was staring round-eyed at the water round those rushes. No one was to be seen now.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A COSTLY DOUBLE

The sort of double made by East in today's deal is perhaps the most injudicious in bridge.

North dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

North	East	South	West
1♠	Pass	1♥	1♠
2NT	Pass	3♠	Pass
3♥	Pass	5♠	Pass
6♥	Dble.	Pass	Pass
Redbl.	Pass	Pass	Pass

It mattered very little what West chose to lead; as it happened, he selected the spade jack. Declarer risked the finesse of the queen—if it lost he would be able to discard a diamond on the spade ace—and when the queen held the trick, South led the eight of hearts from dummy. East's unhesitating play of a low heart did him little good in view of his double; South could be sure that East had nothing but heart length to double on, and consequently let the eight-spot ride. West showed out, and declarer then led another trump. This time East split his honors, putting in the ten-spot, and South won with the queen. South now led a diamond to dummy's king and, on another trump finesse, could pick up all of East's trumps. The hand was now reduced to notrump play, but this did not worry declarer! Since West had had no hearts, he was marked fairly long in clubs, and so declarer played the club ten and passed it through West. When this finesse succeeded, South became really ambitious! He cashed the diamond ace and the spade ace, discarding his own last diamond on the latter. West had been forced to hold spade protection against dummy's nine-spot and therefore could not keep all his clubs, so when South cashed the club ace and overtook the club jack, West's queen fell, giving South an overtrick! The redouble brought North-South 1170 points, quite aside from their slam and rubber bonus!

BOYS! GIRLS! 13 to 18 don't put up with a BAD COMPLEXION

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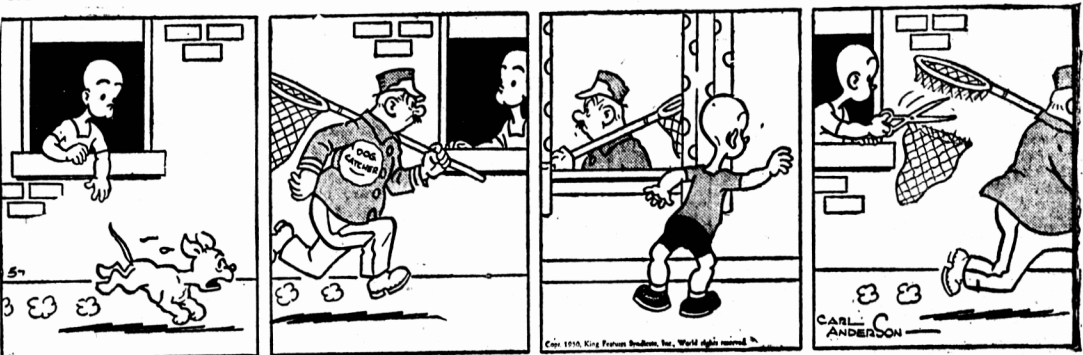
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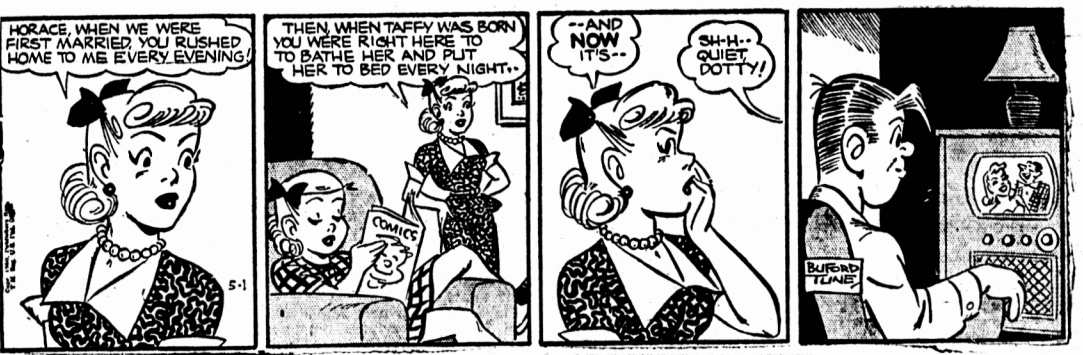
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HENRY



by Buford

DOTTY DIPPLE



by Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



by George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



by Westover

TILLIE THE TOLLER



by Harry Hoenigsen

PENNY

