



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

Edward Small Presents SHIRLEY TEMPLE as

MISS ANNIE ROONEY

Something You Just Can't Miss

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.

CHICAGO, Aug. 6—(AP)—Babe Zaharias, the gal athlete of the half-century, today won the all-American women's open golf tournament with a record-breaking, eight-under-par score of 294. The Babe, now 35, raced home in the final round of the 72-hole fixture at Tam O'Shanter course with a par-matching 76. Last Thursday she opened with a course-record 70 and followed with 76 Friday and 74 yesterday. The previous all American tournament record was 303 set last year by Louise Suggs, dethroned today by the Babe.

DAILY CROSSWORD

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for Across and Down. Includes a 'Yesterday's Answer' section with a grid and letters.

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it: AXYDLBAAXE is LONGFELLOW. One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different. A Cryptogram Quotation: OLP KMSX HG HYFGPNLTFPHOKX. HPG DMKI VKCJX VMN XSNX OJNY. XPD—GMLPDXL. Yesterday's Cryptoquote: FOR WHO WOULD BE SATIRICAL UPON A THING SO VERY SMALL?—SWIFT.

LAL ABNER



by Alex Raymond



by Harry Meenigen

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess) IT WORKS AGAIN

That which succeeds today may prove Tomorrow's just as smart a move. —Old Mother Nature.



Little Billy was small. Even for a young Possum starting out for himself in the Great World he was small. He was the smallest of Uncle Billy Possum's ten children and he was only three months old. Don't you think that rather young to be out in the Great World alone with no one to turn to for help or advice? Peter Rabbit didn't think so. Anyway, he didn't show it. You see Peter started out for himself just as young, or even younger, and his children did the same thing. It is so with very many, perhaps most, of the children of the Green Forest and Green Meadow folk.

Little Billy had twice had a dreadful fright. Flip the Terrier had given him his first one. He had been so frightened that he had fallen flat on the ground, unable to move. If he had fallen over stone dead he would have been no more unable to move. Flip thought he was dead. He picked Little Billy up in his mouth, gave him a mild shake, and dropped

him. He wasn't interested in dead folk. He wanted them alive so that he could chase them and bark at them and frighten them. Some folks in this world are like that. Queer, isn't it? His second fright had been given him by Peter Rabbit. Compared with him Peter was a giant. And Little Billy had no way of knowing that Peter was perfectly harmless. So again he had tumbled over too frightened to move, and again nothing had happened to him. Peter seemed to think the little Possum had been playing a trick making believe that he was dead. He had seen Uncle Billy do that trick more than once. But it wasn't a trick on Little Billy's part. He was simply scared stiff.

The very next day while the small Possum was poking around looking for something to eat who should come along but Lightfoot the Deer. Lightfoot wasn't feeling good. He was growing a new crown of antlers. Most folks call them horns, but they are not true horns, which are hollow. Antlers are not hollow. Every winter Lightfoot loses his antlers and every summer a new set of antlers grows. They grow so fast that they take much of Lightfoot's strength, and his head is hot and uncomfortable and he feels out of sorts.

Now Lightfoot had nothing against Little Billy. Of course not. The little Possum was too small to bother him in any way whatsoever. But because he was feeling out of sorts he stamped and snorted when he saw Little Billy, and the small Possum promptly fell over still and stiff. Lightfoot stared at him for a moment. I suspect that if it had been possible for Lightfoot to smile, he would have smiled then. All his life he had known Uncle Billy Possum. He had seen Uncle Billy pretend he was dead, but never had he seen Uncle Billy look more dead than Little Billy did now.

Lightfoot chuckled. He chuckled way down in his throat. "Some children do learn early," said he to himself. "Yes, sir, some children do learn early. Uncle Billy never played that trick better than that scamp is doing it now." Of course that was a mistake on Lightfoot's part. You know it, and I know it. Lightfoot went on his way thinking that small Possum was a lot smarter than he really was. As soon as he dared Little Billy scrambled to his feet again. In his funny little head there was the beginning of wonder. Three times he had been too frightened to move, and nothing had happened

West opens the club jack. Winning with the blank ace, declarer sees that he can discard either a spade or a diamond on dummy's second club and then take a finesse in either spades or diamonds. The questions that would baffle most players is: which finesse should be taken? The answer is: neither! The correct play of the hand has an excellent chance to produce 13 tricks, without a finesse. South cashes one high trump—all that is necessary—then his two top diamonds. He goes to dummy with a trump and discards the diamond jack on the club king. Then he ruffs a diamond, goes back with a trump, ruffs a second diamond, returns to dummy's last trump, and discards the spades seven on the established eight of diamonds.

As may be seen, this plan of play is the next thing to a laydown on the moment declarer sees the 1-1 break of trumps. The only thing that can defeat the plan is to find all five missing diamonds in West's hand—which will happen so seldom that its possibility should be ignored. Now, getting back to our original premise—no doubt most declarers would play the hand properly if their own low diamond were the five-spot instead of the jack, and dummy's spade queen were the spade deuce—so that finessing was impossible!

CHICKEN SUPPER KINKORA HALL Wednesday, August 9th. Supper 4.30 until all are served. Come and enjoy a good supper after the Kinkora races.

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson MIXED BLESSINGS It is a remarkable fact that many players would be better off if they were dealt low cards rather than honors in certain situations! The honors may constitute nothing but temptations and traps, whereas, without them the player would almost have to see the best line of play! Consider this typical case:

Bridge hand diagram showing a deal with South dealer, both sides vulnerable. Cards: ♠ K 9 8, ♥ 2, ♦ Q 10 9 5, ♣ J 10 9 7. West: ♠ A 7, ♥ A K Q 10 7 4 3, ♦ A K J, ♣ A. East: ♠ 10 6 5 4, ♥ 3 2, ♦ 8 7 4 3 2, ♣ 6. The bidding: South West North East 2♥ Pass 3♥ Pass 7♥ Pass Pass Pass Pass.



by Harry Meenigen

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



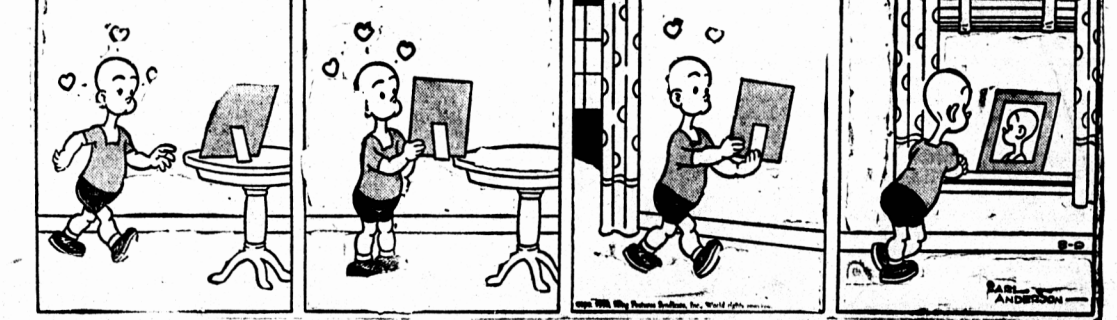
by Lane Grey

JOE PALOOKA



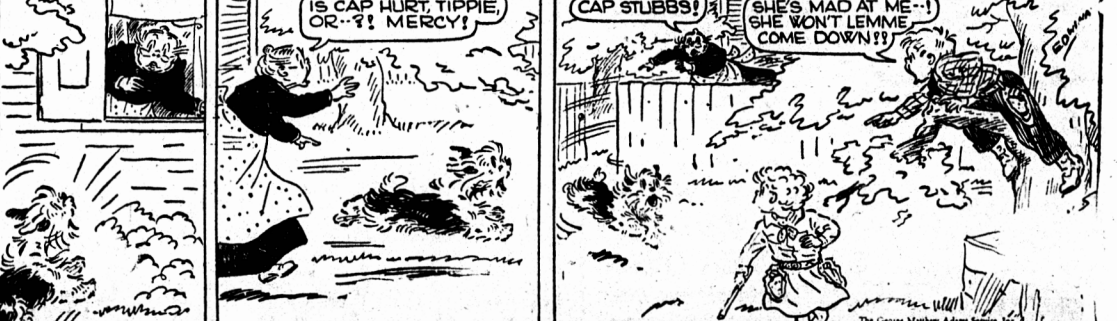
by Carl Anderson

HENRY



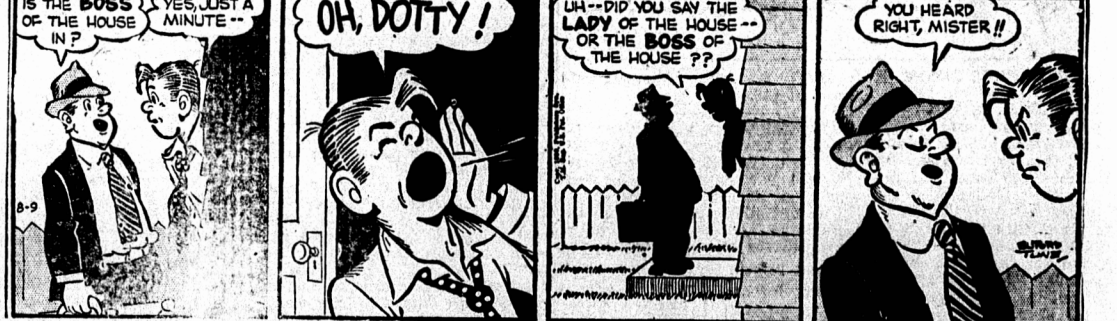
by Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



by Edwina

DOTTY DIPPLE



by George McManis

BRINGING UP FATHER



by George McManis

TILLIE THE TOILER



by Westover

PENNY



by Harry Meenigen