

Again Available Delicious CLOVER LEAF PILCHARDS



Clover Leaf Pilchards are delicious served cold in salads—a favorite for snacks and sandwiches—tempting when served hot on toast and in many other different ways.

BRITISH COLUMBIA PACKERS LIMITED
VANCOUVER, B. C.
Packers of the famous CLOVER LEAF Salmon

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

WHY REDDY WASN'T FAIR.

Be slow to judge another's acts
Lest you have overlooked some
facts.
—Blacky the Crow.

Jimmy Skunk and Johnny Chuck were living for no one but themselves. They thought about nothing but eating and sleeping and having a good time doing just what they pleased. Each had been driven out of his home because Mrs. Skunk and Mrs. Chuck each had a big family to worry about and didn't want them about. So not being wanted each had wandered off with no one to think of but himself.

"They are selfish," declared Reddy Fox to Blacky the Crow. "They've got a lot of children, both of them, and don't do a thing to help care for them. If that isn't selfishness I don't know what is." You know Reddy is himself the best of fathers. He will go hungry himself that Mrs. Reddy and the babies may be fed. When it comes to his mate and his children, Reddy hasn't a selfish hair in his coat. No, sir, not one.

"I wonder," said Blacky in his harsh voice.

"What do you wonder?" asked Reddy. "I wonder if Jimmy Skunk and Johnny Chuck really are as selfish as you make out. I wonder if you are being quite fair?" croaked Blacky. "Have you ever seen either of them trying to help at home? Have you ever seen either hunting for food for any one but himself?" Blacky shook his head. "No," said he, "I never have. But—"

"Then if that isn't selfishness what is it?" barked Reddy. "The food I hunt for, and I have to really hunt for it. I take home for the family. I eat what is left, if any is left, when they have eaten their fill."

"True enough," agreed Blacky. "I know all that. You are one of the best mates and fathers anywhere around. Every one knows that. I don't know how Mrs. Reddy could get along without your help. I really don't. But where Jimmy Skunk and Johnny Chuck are concerned you have forgotten something, or perhaps just overlooked it."

"What?" barked Reddy. "What have I forgotten or overlooked?" Blacky opened his mouth to reply, but before he could speak Reddy spied a fat mouse in the grass and pointed on it. "Excuse me," he mumbled over his shoulder. "I must take this home to Mrs. Reddy. It is the first mouse I have caught this morning."

"Why don't you eat it yourself. It is only a bite," said Blacky. Reddy made no reply. He was already hurrying toward the Old Pasture. Blacky watched him disappear in the bushes then took to his black wings and flew back to the Green Forest. There he joined Mrs. Blacky at their nest. He didn't come with an empty bill. Blacky is himself a good father. He helps to feed the children.

Blacky told Mrs. Blacky what Reddy Fox had said about Jimmy Skunk and Johnny Chuck. "He isn't fair to those two," said Blacky. "In what way isn't he fair?" asked Mrs. Blacky. "I think as he does that they are too selfish to live," she added. Blacky chuckled. "You've forgotten something just like Reddy," said he. "What have I forgotten?" demanded Mrs. Blacky. "You have forgotten that they were driven away by Mrs. Skunk and Mrs. Chuck. Do you think they would have been driven away if they could have been of any help? Polly Chuck doesn't need to have any food brought to her. She can get all she needs or wants right near her own doorstep. And when the babies are old enough to eat grass and clover and other green things there will be plenty close by. It is much the same way with Mrs. Skunk. She doesn't have to go far to find fat beetles and other insects at this time of year. She eats all sorts of things and doesn't need to have food brought to her. But Mrs. Reddy Fox must have meat. Meat must be hunted for and caught, and the babies can't be left for long hunts. So she needs Reddy's help. He is needed and the others are not. That's the difference," declared Blacky. Blacky was right. Neither Jimmy nor Johnny could have helped at home.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

SELECTING THE TRUMP SUIT

One of the most difficult lessons for beginners (even for some experienced players) is that the longest suit in the combined hands should not necessarily be named as trump.

Today's deal illustrates the advantage which may be gained from keeping that longest suit as a side suit.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

J 10 9 8 6	4	3
A J 10 7	W	A Q 6 2
A A Q J	E	8 3 2
Q 7 2	S	9 8 7 6 4
9 8 7 5	N	A K 8 4
6 4	W	K J 10 3
10 5 3 2	E	K Q 9 8
	S	K

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♠	Pass	3♦	Pass
3♦	Pass	3♠	Pass
6♦	Pass	6♠	Pass

The opening lead did not matter—assuming that West did not lead from his spade queen!—because declarer could not avoid the loss of a trump trick to West and the ace of hearts to East. This was quite a disappointment to North—South—and it became worse when they realized, as they did in "post-mortem," that six diamonds would have been a laydown contract against any defense. At that contract, all North had to find was a 3-2 break in the diamond suit itself—an odds-on chance. After drawing trumps and cashing the two top spades in South's hand, North would simply overtake the club king with the ace and cash the two club tricks, discarding South's low spades. A spade ruff would then set up two more spade tricks for North, and he would eventually concede only his singleton heart.

Getting back to the bidding—it is obvious that North could not visualize a better trump suit than spades for the combined hands after South opened with a spade. However, when South jumped all the way from three spades to six diamonds, North should have given the matter deeper consideration! With four diamonds marked in South's hand, North should have realized that his own fifth spade could be of greater value at a diamond contract, than with spades as trump.

Salad Dressing Better with French's

PREPARED MUSTARD

HOT DAN MUSTARD MAN

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Lane Grey



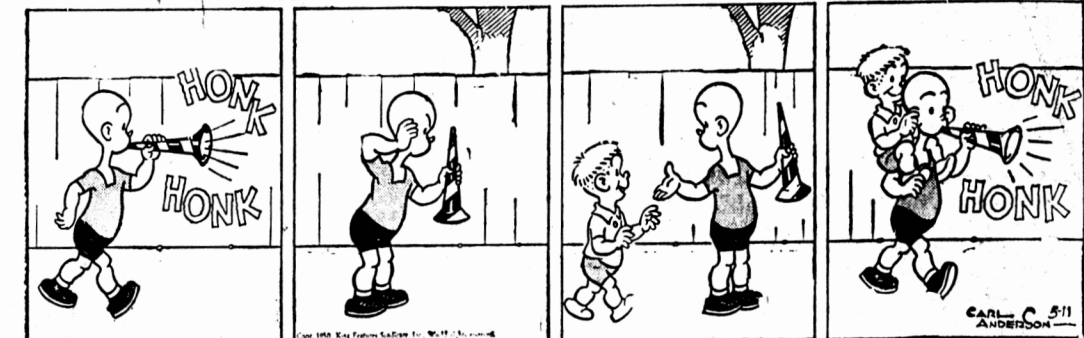
JOE PALOOKA

by Ham Fisher



HENRY

by Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwin



BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus



TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover



PENNY

by Harry Hoernigsen



ATTENTION CREAMERY PATRONS IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

The season of heavy cream production will soon be here and the demand for butter is greatly curtailed by the presence of Margarine on our markets. The Dominion Government, through the Dairy Products Board, has announced its intention to buy only First Grade butter in solids at the present floor price of fifty-three (53) cents per pound f.o.b. storage. It is evident, therefore, that the same method by which our surplus butter was marketed last year will again be adopted. In order to make the quality of butter required by the Board, the provisions of the Cream Grading Act by which Second Grade Cream may be rejected will again be enforced. Creamery Managers are being notified to reject all cream in Second Grade which is bitter, stale, musty, metallic, fermented and otherwise unclean in flavour. Creamery patrons are requested to ship only good flavored, sweet cream.

H. J. MacDONALD,
Dairy Superintendent.

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service

The Connecting Link Between
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA

Schedule for May 1st to June 23rd:

"Prince Nova"—Leave Wood Islands	8 A.M.	1 P.M.
"Prince Nova"—Leave Caribou	11 A.M.	5 P.M.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Caribou	8 A.M.	1 P.M.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Wood Islands	11 A.M.	5 P.M.

For Daily Information, Listen to CFCY at 7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME

Northumberland Ferries Limited
HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.

LIL' ABNER



KEERFUL



RIP KIRBY



by Alex Raymond

