

NOTICE

Dr. WENDALL MacDONALD, Radiologist, will be absent from the Prince Edward Island Hospital from June 18th to July 3rd.

NOTICE

A meeting of Conservative voters of Johnston's River Poll No. 52 will be held at Frank Trainor's, June 23rd, at 8 P.M., to appoint delegates to attend Convention June 29th. FRANK TRAINOR Chairman.

ANNUAL MEETING

Of The P.E.I. Music Festival Association IN PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE AUDITORIUM JUNE 15 AT 8. p.m.

Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance

EVERY SATURDAY

At Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12.00 For reservations Phone 1222 Reservations held until 10:30 p.m. SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB

BARN DRIVE IN

DINING-ROOM OR CURB SERVICE

Chicken In The Straw - Tenderloin Steaks - Pork Chops - Pepper Steaks

Hot Chicken Plate - Hot Hamburger Plate

Fried Clams - English Fish and Chips

Tossed Green Salad - Apple Jelly

Diced Carrots - Green Peas - French Fry

Bran Muffins - Hot Biscuits

Crushed Strawberry Ice Cream Shortcake with Whipped Cream

AFTERNOON TEAS

Chicken Salad or Fresh Lobster Salad

Sandwich or Chicken Rolls

Bran Muffins - Hot Biscuits - Cinnamon Toast

Lemon Meringue or Coconut Cream Pie

Fruit Salad, Whipped Cream - Strawberry Shortcake

Tea - Coffee - Hot Chocolate - Creamy Milkshakes

OPEN 12 P.M. - 12:30 A.M. SATURDAY 12 P.M. - 2 A.M.

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 OFCY at 7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY-STANDARD TIME

Northumberland Ferries Limited

HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

BILLY MINK FINDS OUT

For bad mistakes you always pay, Tomorrow if you don't today. -Billy Mink

Everybody makes mistakes. There is no one who doesn't. And mistakes have to be paid for. Yes, sir, mistakes must be paid for. Even the smartest folks make them and pay for them. Billy Mink is one of the smartest of the little folks in fur. He doesn't make many mistakes, but he does make one now and then. He had just made one and now he was making another. That is the way with mistakes, one almost always leading to more.

Billy's first mistake, and it was a big one, was losing his temper. That always is a mistake. Billy was trying to climb a steep sand bank along the Big River. Every time he got a little way up the sand gave way under his feet and he slid back to the bottom. It was annoying. It was provoking. That is why he lost his temper. Right above his head, too far up to be reached from the top, was the entrance to the home of Rattles the Kingfisher. It was a hole many feet into the bank and had been dug by Rattles and Mrs. Rattles. In a snug bedroom or nursery at



He screamed and dodged as Rattles the Kingfisher shot down at him.

the end were ten young Kingfishers. Billy didn't know how many were there, but he knew there were a lot for he had heard them crying and there were many voices. Now back up the Big River not too far away were Mrs. Billy and four lively young Minks who, like all babies, seemed to be always hungry. Billy knew nothing that would please his lively family more than a dinner of young Kingfishers, and from what he had heard he was sure that there were enough of them in that hole over his head to furnish a dinner for all. He had waited until both Rattles and Mrs. Rattles had left for more fish to feed their darlings before trying to climb up to that home in the bank. He hadn't minded much the first time he had slipped back to the bottom, nor too much the second time. But the next time he tried and slid back he lost his temper and he made up his mind that he would get those young birds if it took all day. It was then that he forgot to keep watch. That is something nobody can ever afford to do. He rushed at that bank and tried to climb fast. He slid back. He tried to climb slowly and carefully. He slid back. Each time he became a little more angry if that were possible. His eyes grew red with rage. He hated that sand that kept sliding from under his feet and taking him down with it. Sometimes he got only a very little way before sliding back. Once he got almost half way. When he slid down this time he snarled and showed all his teeth as if there was some one there to blame for it.

"I'll get those birds if it is the last thing I ever do," he snarled just as if some one were listening. But no one was. He tried again and again and again. He was persistent. But he felt that such a dinner as those young Kingfishers would make was worth being persistent for. He forgot everything else. He forgot that Rattles or Mrs. Rattles, perhaps both, would be coming back soon. At long last he found a place where the sand was packed harder than in other places. By working slowly and carefully he managed to get almost up to that doorway. He was sure now that this time he would get that dinner he was working for. He was so intent on what he was doing that he had neither ears nor eyes for anything else. And then it happened. It happened so suddenly that for a moment he didn't know what had happened save that he had been hit and knocked rolling over and over to the bottom. He had been hit by something pointed and hard that tore his coat and hurt, hurt so much that he had screamed with pain and sudden fright. Now once more at the foot of the bank he screamed again. This time it was more from anger than pain or fright. He screamed and dodged as Rattles the Kingfisher shot down at him, just missed him with his great bill. He knew now what had hit him. He could hear the rattle of Mrs. Rattles coming as fast as wings could bring her. Right then and there Billy Mink lost his appetite. He vanished among the stones and sticks along the shore as only a Mink or a Weasel can.

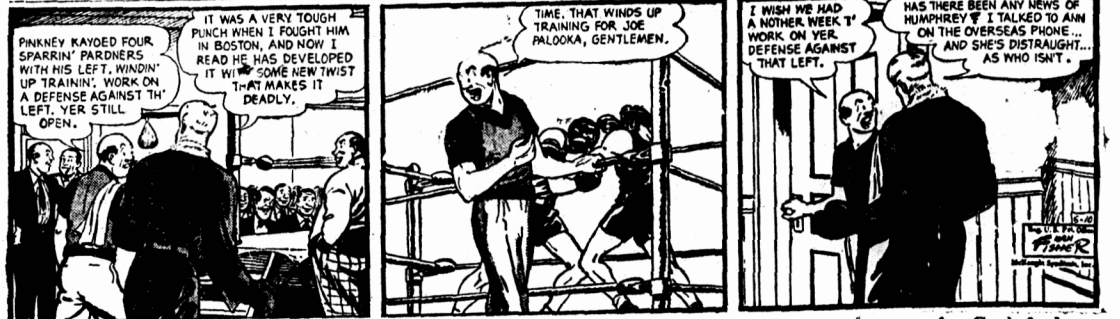
"I made a mistake when I forgot to keep watch," muttered Billy as he licked his wound.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



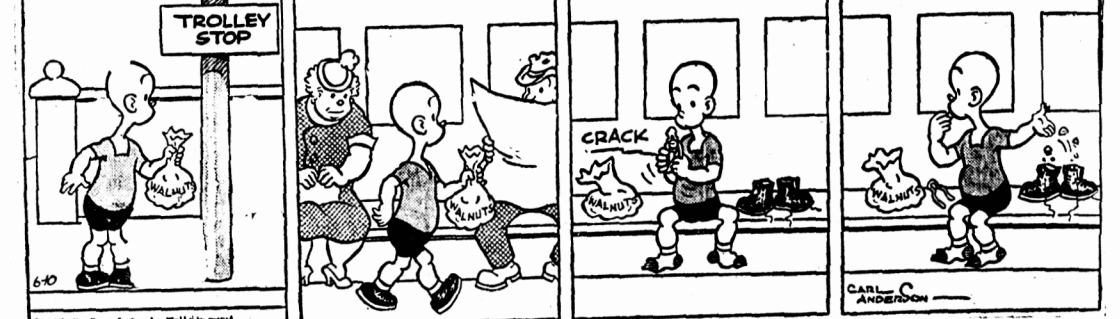
by Lane Grey

JOE PALOOKA



by Sam Fisher

HENRY



by Carl Anderson

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



by Edwina

DOTTY DIPPLE



by Buford

BRINGING UP FATHER



by George McMan

TILLIE THE TOLLER



by George McMan

PENNY



by Harry Hoanigsen

L'L ABNER



by Alex Raymond

RIIP KIRBY

