

# PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE — CONVOCATION —

The College Convocation  
will be held on  
**FRIDAY, MAY 26, AT 9:30 A. M.**  
in the  
**AUDITORIUM**  
Parents and friends are requested to be  
seated by 9:15

## ANNOUNCEMENT

### THE ROXY RESTAURANT

138 GREAT GEORGE ST.

Will Open at 7 a.m. Daily except Sun-  
day; 9 a.m. on Sundays, commencing  
**MONDAY, MAY 22nd.**

## — HORNSBY'S BAKERY —

OPEN FOR BUSINESS AS USUAL

NEW MANAGEMENT

Bread, Rolls, Cakes, Pastry, etc.  
99 Upper Queen St.      Charlottetown

## 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.

## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

### MRS. TOAD IS RAINED OUT

Of any blessing it is true  
There can be much too much for  
you.  
—Old Mother Nature.

Sunshine is one of our greatest  
blessings, but there can be and  
often is too much sunshine. Then  
it is no longer a blessing; it is true  
that what is a blessing for some  
is not a blessing for others.

Reddy Fox is, as you know, one  
of the smartest, if not the smartest,  
of all Green Forest and Green  
Meadow folk. He has to be in order  
to live. Long ago he learned the  
importance of being thorough in all  
he does; the importance of little  
things. So when he is hunting he  
is careful never to pass any possible  
hiding place for a Mouse or a  
Grasshopper even though it doesn't  
look at all likely that any one is  
hiding there.

So it was that he was about to  
pass a shallow hole near the edge  
of Farmer Brown's cornfield, a hole  
left when a big stone had been  
pulled out, and which hadn't yet  
been filled in, he turned aside to  
look into it. He didn't expect to  
find anyone or anything in it.

"It probably is foolish, I've looked  
in that hole every time I have  
passed this way and haven't found



Reddy grinned down at her.

so much as a lone Worm in there,  
but one never can tell. Who never  
looks never finds," thought he, and  
and peered his sharp nose over  
the edge of the hole. There sat  
Old Mrs. Toad.

Reddy grinned down at her. "So,"  
said he, "you didn't look where you  
were hopping, and you hopped right  
into trouble. It seems to me that  
you are old enough to look before  
you leap."

Mrs. Toad rolled her beautiful  
golden eyes up at him but she  
didn't say a word. She would make  
no more than a mouthful for Red-  
dy, but she wasn't much afraid.  
She knew that he knew she  
wouldn't be at all pleasant in his  
mouth and would make him wish  
he hadn't touched her. Had it been  
a young Fox in place of Reddy,  
she wouldn't have been so sure  
She might have been really worri-  
ed.

Reddy grinned again, then went  
on his way to look for Mice.  
There were little Foxes at home to  
be fed, and nothing was more to  
their liking than Mice. He and Mrs.  
Reddy had to catch a lot of them  
to feed those lively youngsters  
back in the Old Pasture. It was  
shortly after leaving Mrs. Toad that  
rain began to fall. Reddy didn't  
mind it at first and continued to  
hunt. But the rain fell faster and  
faster. It poured.

It was useless to try to hunt in  
such weather as this and Reddy  
hastily sought a sheltered place  
where if he couldn't be exactly  
dry he could keep from being  
soaked to the skin. Already his big,  
lovely, plummy tail was bedraggled  
and heavy. On his way back he  
once more looked in at Mrs. Toad.  
Already she was sitting in water.

"If this doesn't stop soon there  
will be so much water in there that  
you will drown," said he.

"I should worry," croaked Old  
Mrs. Toad.

"Now what did she mean by  
that?" thought Reddy as he hurried  
on. "She sounded cheerful. She  
really did. But if that hole fills  
up with water she won't be so  
cheerful. No, sir, she won't feel so  
cheerful. My, what a rain! Rain is  
a good thing, of course. But there  
can be too much of any good thing  
and if you ask me there is too  
much of this right now. Mrs. Toad  
may be cheerful now, but she won't  
be long if this keeps up."

Reddy had forgotten something.  
He had forgotten that Mrs. Toad  
was born in the Smiling Pool, and  
that she and Old Mr. Toad went  
back there every spring and had  
done this ever since they were  
three years old. There wasn't too  
much rain to suit Mrs. Toad. No  
indeed. She hoped it would rain  
more and more. You see, that hole  
was beginning to fill with water.  
As it rose higher and higher she  
floated up with it.

It did keep raining and the hole  
kept on filling until at last it was  
almost brimful. All Mrs. Toad had  
to do was to scramble up and once  
more start on her way to meet  
Old Mr. Toad at the Smiling Pool.

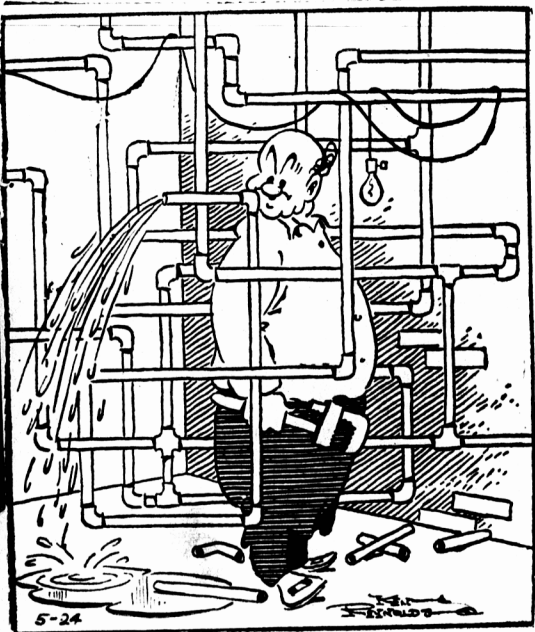


adds zest to lunch

by Al Capp

## QUICKIES

by Ken Reynolds



"I better look in the Guardian Want Ads for a plumber  
before I run out of pipe!"

LIL' ABNER



RIP KIRBY

by Alex Raymond



## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Lane Grey



JOE PALOOKA

by Stan Fisher



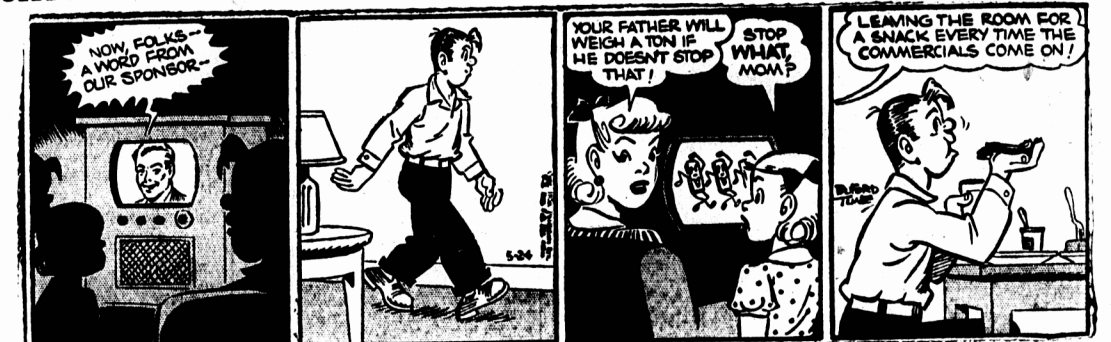
HENRY

by Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE

by Bufora



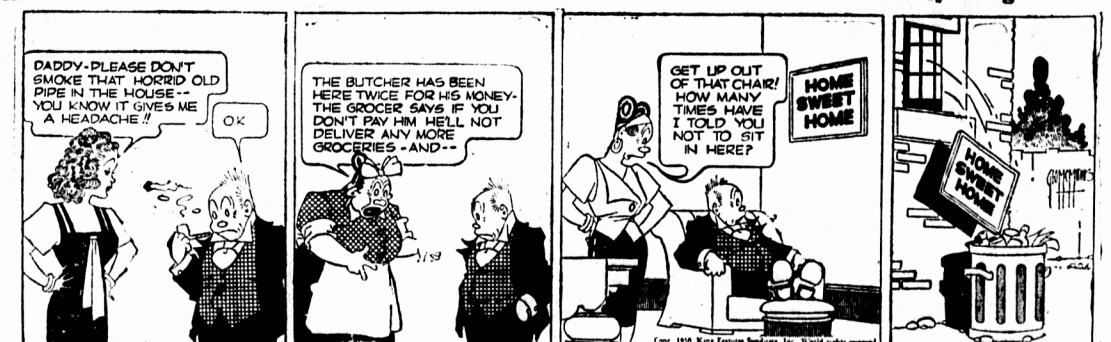
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwina



BRINGING UP FATHER

by George Mc



TILLIE THE TOLLER

by Westover



PENNY

By Harry Hoesigen

