

Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance

EVERY SATURDAY

Al 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

THE TOWERS RESTAURANT

RE-OPENING SATURDAY

JUNE 24th at 8 P. M.

SPECIAL DINNER

On Sunday Served From 5 P. M.

KEPOCH BEACH HOTEL

NOW OPEN FOR SEASON
ROOMS, SUITES and COTTAGES

Make your advance reservations for

Luncheon or Dinner Parties

TELEPHONE 2381

NOTICE

The Annual Meeting of the Law Society of Prince Edward Island, called for Monday, June 26th, has been cancelled, and will be held on a later date.

A. H. PEAKE C. R. McQUAID
President Secretary

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TUBERCULOSIS LEAGUE

MOBILE X-RAY UNIT SCHEDULE

MONDAY 26 JUNE— New Haven School	7:30—9:00
TUESDAY 27 JUNE— Springvale School	12:00—1:30
South Milton School	3:00—3:30
WEDNESDAY 28 JUNE— Kingston School	11:00—1:00
Hampshire School	7:00—8:30
THURSDAY 29 JUNE— Emyvale Hall	12:30—2:00
New Wilshire Hall	7:30—9:00
FRIDAY 30 JUNE— Kelly's Cross School	12:30—2:00

NOTICE TRUCK DRIVERS

The following By-Law has been passed regarding parking of heavy Trucks in Montague:

- No motor truck of 1-2 ton rating or more shall be parked or left standing for a time longer than ten minutes after six p. m. of each and every night on either side of Main Street within the Corporate limits of the Town of Montague.
- Every person who shall offend against this By-Law shall upon summary conviction of the Town Magistrate therefor be liable to pay a fine not exceeding ten dollars and costs in addition thereto and in default of payment of such fine and costs to be imprisoned in the Common Jail of King's County for a term not exceeding twenty days.

LIL ABNER



BLK KIRBY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

UNLUCKY YET LUCKY

The danger that is undetected disaster brings when least expected.

—Old Mother Nature.

One of the smartest of the ten children of Rattles the Kingfisher was in trouble. It was big trouble. You know there are big troubles and little troubles. Everybody has troubles. They happen almost every day. They are a part of living. Only the foolish worry over little troubles. Being little they are soon overcome. Big troubles are a different matter, a very different matter. The young Kingfisher was in big trouble. It was such a big trouble that he was frightened half to death. He who had delighted in catching fish had himself been caught. He knew now what it was to be caught, held fast, and helpless.

Sitting on a perch beside a small pool waiting and watching for a fish small enough for him to swallow to appear, he had seen on the bottom of the pool close to the edge what looked like a very good dinner just waiting to be eaten. It was a Mussel, a kind of freshwater clam. The shell, which was the house in which the clam lived, was partly open and the young touse-headed fisherman

could look right in at the clam. He didn't know that clam was good to eat, but somehow it looked as if it must be. The more he looked at it the more tempting it became. Jerry Muskrat, had he been there, could have told him that it would be very good eating, but he wouldn't have given the young Kingfisher a chance to try it. These so-called clams are a favorite food with Jerry and Mrs. Jerry.

The young Kingfisher couldn't dive headlong at it as he would at a fish out in deeper water because if he did that he would surely hit bottom and hurt himself, there being only a very little water over that clam. So he flew down over a store at the edge of the water. He could reach down and poke his bill in between the halves of the partly open shell and he did just that. Right then and there he wished he hadn't. He wished so as he never had wished for anything in all his short life. That perfectly harmless, helpless-looking fellow in that queer habit of opening his bill and suddenly closing it. He had closed that shell tight before the young fisherman knew what was happening. Yes, sir, he had done just that and now that young Kingfisher was held fast by the tips of his bill. The catcher was caught.

Was he frightened? Of course. He was frightened almost out of his wits. He tumbled off the stone into the water. He beat with his wings but he couldn't get himself up in the air with that clam fast on his bill. My, my, my, how the water flew as he splashed about. It was well for him that the water wasn't deep there or he might have been drowned.

He hopped ashore dragging the clam with him. What to do? He didn't know. He just flopped about until too tired to flop more. Then he lay there on the ground with his wings outspread until he had rested enough to flop some more. And all the time that dreadful clam he had thought so harmless held fast to his bill.

One of the most surprising things in the world is the way in which news of trouble spreads. It seemed no time at all before there were curious folk looking on. A Frog swam over from the other side of the little pool to stare popt-eyed. Shy feathered woodcock gathered in the bushes and trees and twittered excitedly, flitting because they simply couldn't sit still. Three Wood Mice crept as near as they dared. A Rabbit hurried lipperty, lipperty, lip, full of curiosity. When he got where he could see what was going on he stopped and sat up as popeyed as the Frog.

But no one did anything to help the young Kingfisher. There was nothing he could do. He was unlucky that young Kingfisher. He certainly was. I suspect he thought himself the unluckiest bird in all the Great World. But he was lucky too, although he didn't know that. He was lucky in that no hungry enemy found him in his trouble. And he was lucky that that clam held him only by the tip of his bill, for at long last it slipped off and he was free. It is queer but one can be unlucky and lucky at the same time, lucky not to be more unlucky.

BEAVERBROOK EXPECTED

FREDERICTON, June 22 — (CP) — Lord Beaverbrook accompanied by his granddaughter, Lady Jean Campbell, is expected to arrive here from England Sunday. He plans a fishing trip on the Restigouche River during his two weeks stay in the Province.

NOTICE

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

by Al Capp

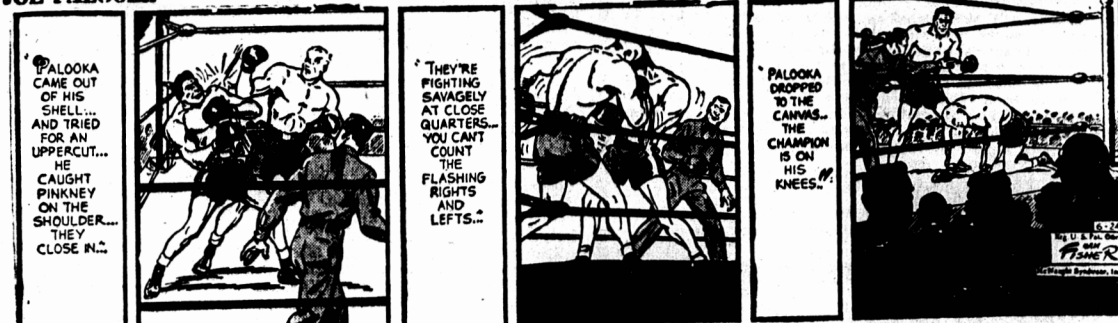
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Lane Grey



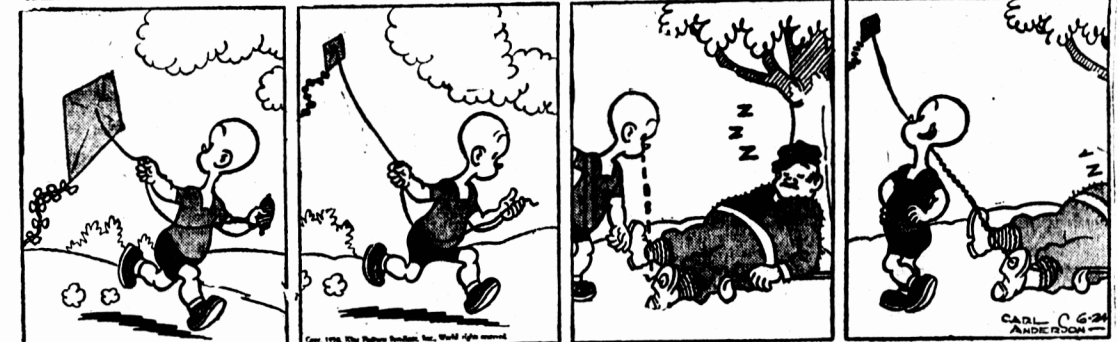
JOE PALOOKA

by Har Fisher



HENRY

by Carl Anderson



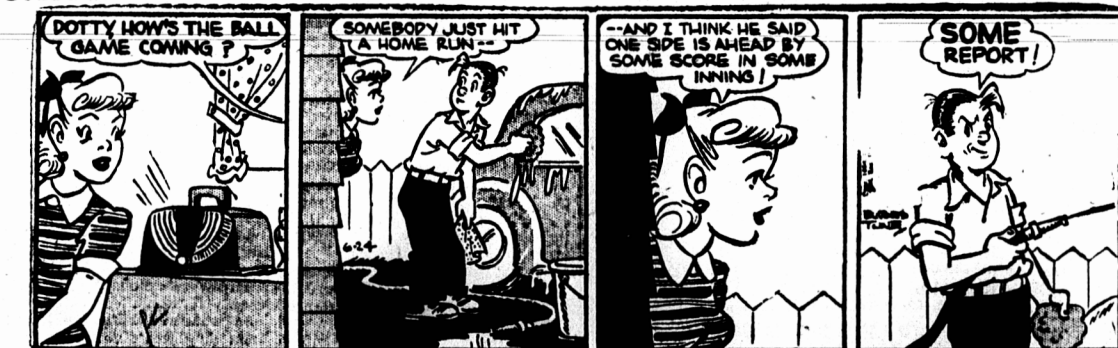
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwin



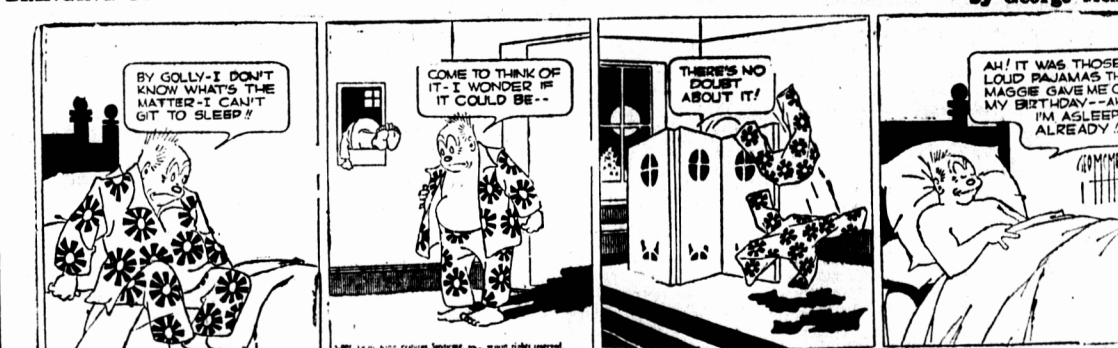
DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford



BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus



TILLIE THE TOILER

by Westover



PENNY

by Harry Meenigen

