

ILLUSTRATION STATION FIELD DAY

The Dominion Department of Agriculture in co-operation with the Provincial Department of Agriculture will hold Illustration Station Field Days on the following dates:

FARM OF HUGH J. MacDONALD, MONTICELLO—
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 23rd at 2 O'CLOCK.

Speakers: F. A. Driscoll, C. C. Baker, R. C. Parent, S. C. Wright, R. B. MacLaren.

FARM OF J. W. MacKENZIE AND SON, ROSE VALLEY—
THURSDAY, AUGUST 24th at 6 O'CLOCK.

Speakers: Miss Eleanor Clapp, C. C. Baker, W. R. Shaw, M. P. E., R. C. Parent.

FARM OF T. ALBERT HICKEN, ALLISTON—
FRIDAY, AUGUST 25th at 6 O'CLOCK.

Speakers: Miss Mary H. Robin, C. C. Baker, W. R. Shaw, M.B.E., R. C. Parent, G. C. Warren.

A tour will be made of the farm fields and fertilized pastures, meadows, cereals, root and potato projects will be observed. The work of the Illustration Station and Experimental Farms will be discussed by the Supervisor.

In co-operation with the National Film Board, Charlottetown, films of an agricultural nature will be shown during the evening at the Rose Valley and Alliston Meetings under the supervision of Mr. F. Morris Deacon, Fieldman, Provincial Department of Agriculture.

Light refreshments will be served by the Women's Institute of Rose Valley and a chicken dinner will be served by the Women's Institute of Alliston at the respective Field Days.

Take this as an opportunity to meet your neighbors, to converse with Departmental representatives and view the work that is in progress.

W. N. BLACK,
Supervisor of Illustration Stations
for P. E. I.

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
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Newly developed Butterich added to shortening makes it look, taste and smell exactly like fresh dairy butter. Use on bread or toast or in baking. Wonderfully enriches flavour of cakes, pastry or fried foods. One bottle enough for eight pounds shortening. Special, send one dollar for three 50c bottles. Money back if not as advertised.

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31 Ouellette Ave.
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Dealers Inquiries Invited

Wood Islands-Caribou Ferry Service

The Connecting Link Between
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND & NOVA SCOTIA

Schedule for June 24 to September 24:
"Prince Nova"—Leave Wood Islands 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.
"Prince Nova"—Leave Caribou 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Leave Caribou 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m.
"Charles A. Dunning"—Lv. Wood Islands 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.
For Daily Information, Listen to CFJY at
7:55 A.M. EACH WEEK DAY—STANDARD TIME
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED
HEAD OFFICE: Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Catch An Early Sailing and Avoid Disappointment

LIL' ABNER



by Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE IMPUDENT ONE

To one and all it should be plain
That impudence will nothing gain.
—Old Mother Nature.

Of all the people in the Green Forest there is none more impudent than Chatterer the Red Squirrel. He is little, but often little folks are the most impudent. They seem to think that because they are small they can say what they please, and do what they please, and they do. That is some of them do. Usually they are smart. One must be smart to be impudent and escape punishment. But it is the wrong kind of smartness, it is the kind of smartness that doesn't pay. So while folks who are impudent are smart they are not smart enough. They are not smart enough to have found out for themselves that impudence doesn't pay and never will. It is just so with Chatterer the Red Squirrel. He has no friends. No one likes him. Impudence and friendship do not go together. Chatterer pretends not to



It was Buster Bear.

care that he has no friends. But he is very sure that he is just pretending. There is nothing more precious than true friendship, and he who has no friends is poor regardless of such other riches as he may possess. Friendless folks are the poorest folks in all the Great World.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A TOO-COMMON ERROR

The same mistake today's declarer made in committing time and again by refusing to give up a contract at the proper time, when it is abundantly clear that that or a different trick will have to be conceded sooner or later.

South dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.
North-South 30 on score.

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

The bidding:
South West North East
1 ♠ Pass 1 NT Pass
2 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ 3
3 ♠ Dble. Pass Pass
Pass

East kept quiet on the first round because he would be on lead against notrump if he opponent landed at that contract, but when it seemed evident that they wouldn't, East made his competitive three-diamond bid. As it happened, this dangerous action turned out very well.

West opened his top diamond; East won with the nine and laid down the diamond ace. South ruffed and led the spade queen. West put up the king—he should have ducked!—and returned his last diamond. Again South ruffed; then, with an optimism not justified by the circumstances, he led another trump in the hope that the suit would break.

West went in with the ace and, since East had played the discouraging deuce of hearts, shifted to a club. South won with the ace, and though he was now down to one trump against West's two, he cashed that trump and then started in on the hearts. West ruffed the third round and led another club. Dummy's king won, but South had no way of returning to his own hand for his remaining good heart, and therefore the smallclubs in dummy went to West. Down 500.

Declarer was more than a little reckless with his trumps! At the second trick South should have seen that it could cost nothing (and would gain a great deal) to discard a losing club. This little play in itself would have made a two-trick difference and given South his doubled contract.

Little Billy, small son of Uncle Billy Possum, was out in the Great World all alone. There was no one to turn to for advice; no one to tell him what to do and what not to do. That is, none of his own folks were around to tell him. He had to learn for himself. There were two ways for him to learn. One way was by experience. Another way was to learn from his neighbors by watching them and by listening to what they might say. Chatterer the Red Squirrel had just given him some good advice. Chatterer is very good at giving good advice, but like so many others who are good at that, he is very apt not to follow his own advice.

He was interrupted by a loud noise somewhere up the Crooked Little Path. It was an unpleasant sound. At least it was unpleasant to Little Billy. There were loud sniffs. There were low growls. There were sounds of claws being dug into wood. Little Billy started from the doorway in the tall stump, around the Crooked Little Path. Around the turn of it came one so big and so black and so frightening-looking that the little Possum's heart seemed to jump right up in his mouth. It was Buster Bear.

Over in a neighboring tree Chatterer had his ears pricked up and was watching the Crooked Little Path too. He knew who it was coming down the Crooked Little Path and the instant Buster Bear came in sight Chatterer's tongue began to fly. You know, that is what they say when a tongue begins to scold or to talk very fast. Chatterer was scolding. And how he did scold! He was clinging head down to the trunk of the tree just high enough to be out of reach of Buster Bear should he stand up. At first Buster paid him no attention. He simply took no notice of Chatterer. Now nothing in the world is more provoking to one who is impudent than to be called Buster all the bad names he could think of. He dared Buster try to catch him. He ventured a little lower down the tree; just a little lower. Buster didn't even look up at him. Chatterer moved down a little more. I suspect he didn't even know he was doing it. He was just trying to make Buster take notice of him, and was getting madder and madder because Buster didn't.

Meanwhile the little Possum was keeping still. He was keeping very still indeed. He hardly breathed. Perhaps that was just as well. Perhaps it was just a little more than just as well. You see, Buster is very big and very strong and had he seen that small Possum he might have tried to pull that old stub over or tear it apart. So Chatterer was really doing Little Billy a good turn. He was drawing the attention of Buster Bear to himself even though Buster didn't show it.

FJIJAN BUSINESS
Canadian businessmen did \$6,500,000 worth of trading with Fiji in 1949.

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



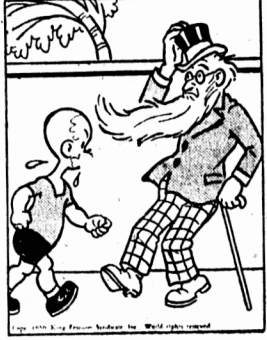
by Lane Greer

JOE PALOOKA



by Carl Anderson

HENRY



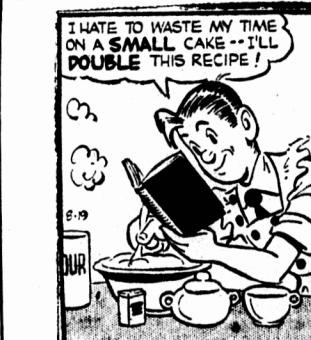
by Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



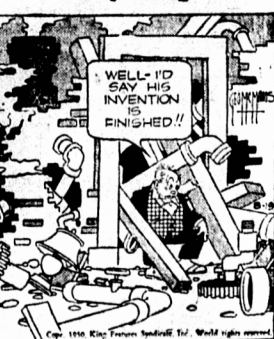
by Rufus

DOTTY DIPPLE



by George McManis

BRINGING UP FATHER



by Westover

TILLIE THE TOILER



by Harry Heenigen

PENNY

