ALUMNI ASSOCIATION OF
ST. DUNSTAN'S UNIVERSITY

ANNUAL MEETING

MAY 22, 1950, AT 5 P.M.
BANQUET AT 6 P.M.

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY MEETING

A special meeting of the Children's Aid Society will be held Monday, May 22nd, in the City Hall at 8.00 p.m.

The purpose of this Meeting is to hear the report of the survey conducted by Mr. F. R. MacLinnon, Director of Child Welfare of Nova Scotia, for the Children's Aid Society of Charlottetown.

The Public is cordially invited to attend this Important Meeting.

Secretary,
J. R. MacMILLAN.

POPULAR SPECTATOR SPORT

Major league baseball established an attendance record during 1948 by drawing 20,972,601 fans.

INTERNATIONAL DEVELOPMENT

Of a total 140 oil companies operating in Alberta, 80 are Canadian and 60 American.

The Neighbors

By George Clark

"I got ambition, Mrs. Wurple. I wanta get into some heavy dough—like your husband's racket."

QUICKIES by Ken Reynolds

"'100 Used Cars?—Oh, we sold all of those yesterday with a Guardian Want Ad!"

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

OLD MR. TOAD'S SPRING WORRY

Joy is spirit of the spring,
But may also worries bring.

—Old Mr. Toad.

Old Mr. Toad loves the spring. But who doesn't? For him and for so many others it is the most joyous time of the whole year. Spring is the season of song, and homely Old Mr. Toad dearly loves to sing. Yes, sir, he dearly loves to sing. No feathered songster delights in singing more than does this humble, homely, bow-legged, popeyed, big-mouthed, warty Old Mr. Toad.

Old Mr. Toad was in the Smiling Pool. He had spent the winter buried in Farmer Brown's garden. He had buried himself there. He had selected the place carefully in the fall, a place where the soil was dug down, doing the digging with his hind feet. This is something few folks can do. It is rather remarkable when you think of it. But Old Mr. Toad is rather remarkable in many ways though you would never guess it just to look at him. As he had dug he had backed in. As he did so the earth fell in on top of him. So he had buried himself and there he had slept through the winter safe from enemies and jack Frost. He hadn't even known when Jack Frost came or when he went.

But Old Mr. Toad would tell you that Farmer Brown's garden is no place for a Toad to sing. While he can sing out of water he doesn't want to. He wants to be in the water

Old Mr. Toad was in the Smiling Pool.

when he sings. And because he was born in the smiling Pool that is where he goes in the spring to sing. There are many singers in the smiling Pool but none with a sweeter voice than that of Old Mr. Toad. There is joy in his sweet notes, the joy of spring, but there is more than joy; there is love. Old Mr. Toad's song is a love song. It is sung for just one person and that one is Mrs. Toad.

A place where folks who love each other meet is called a trysting place. The Smiling Pool is the trysting place for Old Mr. Toad and Mrs. Toad in the spring, and for many others.

When Old Mr. Toad had dug his way up and out into the sunshine in Farmer Brown's garden he had heard at once the great chorus of his many small cousins, the Hylas, already singing in the Smiling Pool.

"That is where I should be this very minute. I hope I'm not late. I should be there before Mrs. Toad gets there," said he to himself. He blew out the music bag in his throat just enough to make sure it was all right, trying it out. When he was sure that the stillness, if there was any, was wholly out of his legs after his long winter sleep, he started for the Smiling Pool, hop, hop, hippity-hop.

For you or for me the distance from Farmer Brown's garden to the Smiling Pool wouldn't seem much, just a nice walk. But to such a small person as Old Mr. Toad, one who must go every foot of the way hop, hop, hippity-hop, it is a long and dangerous journey. Old Mr. Toad couldn't sit up like Peter Rabbit every few hops to look all around for danger. He had to trust to good fortune no enemy would spy him, or other danger suddenly appear. All he could do was to go hop, hop, hippity-hop, hop, hop, hippity-hop until his legs ached, then squat close to the ground with his legs drawn partly under him and try to look like a little lump of earth while he rested.

Nothing happened. The great chorus of Peeper the Hyla and his friends grew louder and louder. By that he knew that he was getting nearer and nearer to the Smiling Pool. Then at long last there was the Smiling Pool right before him, the place where as a very small black pollywog or tadpole he had wiggled a long tail as he swam about, or hid in the mud, in the days before he left the water to find a place for himself on land.

With a final hop he was in the water. It was cold, but he didn't mind. With a few kicks he swam out a little way. Then he floated and blew out the music bag in his throat until it was as big as his whole head. Joyfully he began to sing. At the same time he began to worry. Had Mrs. Toad reached the Smiling Pool yet? Would she be able to hear him singing to her with so many others singing? Would she know his song was just for her?

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

DEFENSIVE VICTORY

The defense was quite a bit better than declarer's play in the following deal:

West dealer.
North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

West	North	East	South
Pass	1 ♣	Pass	1 ♦
Pass	2 ♣	Pass	2 N T
Pass	3 N T	Pass	Pass
Pass			

South said later that he had not liked to bid two notrump with a singleton in his partner's suit, but he had far too much for a pass over two clubs, and two notrump seemed the best choice possible.

West led his top spade. East put up the ace, studied the dummy, and then shifted to the king of hearts. This, of course, was sound analysis on East's part. He had the dangerous club suit stopped, and if he could remove dummy's outside entry, he would probably strike the best possible blow for his side.

Perhaps South was afraid that if he let East hold the trick with the heart king, he would shift to diamonds; or perhaps South simply failed to think! At any rate he took the heart king with the ace, and hopefully cashed the top clubs. When the club distribution came to light, he tried a heart finesse to his own ten, but that also went wrong, and the contract was doomed.

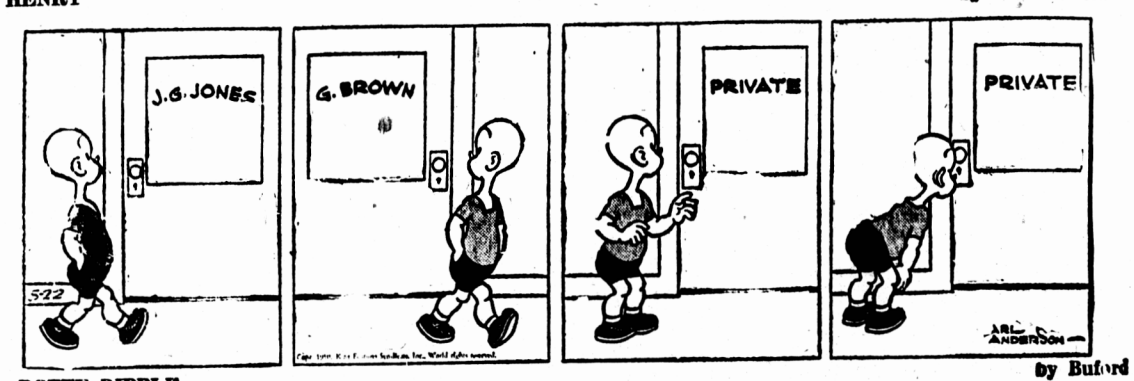
It is obvious that South should have conceded the trick to East's heart king, to keep the outside entry for dummy's long clubs. (After all, the missing six clubs did not "figure" to break 3-3.) If East led another heart, South could put up the queen; and if East shifted to diamonds, South could establish that suit without great difficulty.

Coca-Cola
belongs in your ice box

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED by Zane Grey

JOE PALOOKA

HENRY by Carl Anderson



DOTTY DIPPLE by Buford

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS by Edwina

BRINGING UP FATHER by George McManus

LI'L ABNER

TILLIE THE TOILER by Westover

RIP KIRBY by Alex Raymond

PENNY By Harry Haenigsen