

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

PERENNIAL PLANTS

TALL OR MEDIUM HEIGHT PLANTS

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Agrostemma, Deep Rose. | Oriental Poppy, Red. |
| Hollyhock, Mixed. | Perennial Phlox, Mixed. |
| Columbine, Mixed. | Chinese Lanterns. |
| Canterbury Bell, Mixed. | Mint, (for seasoning). |
| Delphinium, Mixed. | Platycodon, Blue. |
| Sweet William, Mixed. | Primrose, Yellow. |
| Foxglove, Mixed. | Golden Stars, Yellow. |
| Gypsophila. | Marguerite, Tall White Daisy. |
| Iris, Light Blue Only. | Veronica, Blue. |
| Lupin, Mixed. | Sweet Rocket, Mauve. |
| Forget-Me-Not, Mixed. | Globe Thistle, Blue. |

LOW PLANTS FOR ROCKERY OR EDGING

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|
| Arabis, White. | Polyanthus, Mixed. |
| Cerastium, White. | Sedum, Mixed. |
| Lily of the Valley. | Lysmacha, Yellow. |

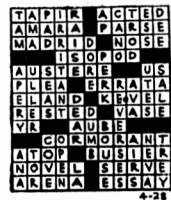
All above plants 18 cents each. Six plants for one dollar by mail postpaid. Seven plants for one dollar at the garden, Clinton. Please bring cardboard boxes.

Blackberry Canes, twelve for a dollar. Postpaid.
Asparagus, 2-year-old plants, thirty for a dollar. Postpaid.
ORDER EARLY.

JOE R. SMITH,
Clinton, P. E. I.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Coin
 - (Pers.)
 - Lads
 - Furze
 - Harangue
 - Wine
 - receptacle
 - Arouse from sleep
 - A watcher
 - Man's nickname
 - Roman poet
 - Open (poet.)
 - Subsides
 - Nuclei of starch grain
 - Empty
 - Part of a stair
 - Employed
 - Alcove
 - Little girl
 - East Indian tree
 - Half an err
 - Alarming
 - To send back
 - Merry
 - Asterisks
 - Goddess of peace
 - A portico
 - Observes
- DOWN**
- Capital of Italy
 - Persia
 - Roman
 - The (Fr.)
 - Arched



Yesterday's Answer

- Part of "to be"
- Music note

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THE NEWS GETS AROUND

Remember nothing you may do But has effect on others too. —Old Mother Nature.

All winter Farmer Brown's boy had been missed by the Green Meadows folk and the Green Forest folks and the folks of the Old Pasture. No one had seen him since the beginning of winter. No one knew what had become of him. He was missed. He might have been surprised had he known how much he was missed. Now it was the edge of spring and Plunger the Osprey was back fishing in the Big River, back from the Land-of-always-summer where he had spent the winter as usual. He had seen Reddy Fox that he had seen Farmer Brown's boy down there. Had he? Or had he been mistaken? Reddy wondered. Somehow it was hard to believe. How could any one without wings get way down there? Mrs. Reddy said no one could. Plunger must have been mistaken.

A few days later Reddy was over by the Big River again very early in the morning. Running along on a strip of sand at the very edge of the water was a small feathered person who looked most familiar. He stopped to pick up something, then stood teetering on his slim



"Peet-weet! Peet-weet!" cried the little Sandpiper

legs, bobbing and bowing in the funniest way. It was Teeter the Sandpiper. He of the spotted waistcoat.

Before Reddy could find his tongue Teeter flew low over the water to a rock just a little further along and just a wee bit farther out than Reddy could jump. Then he turned to face Reddy.

"Peet-weet! Peet-weet!" cried Teeter. "No, you don't, Reddy Fox! You don't catch me!" Reddy sat down. There was a good-natured grin on his sharp

face. "Hello, Teeter," said he. "I'm glad to see you back. You needn't be so suspicious of me. I've had my breakfast. Don't you trust me?" "Peet-weet! Peet-weet!" cried the little Sandpiper. "At a distance. Always trust a Fox at a distance. I was taught that almost as soon as I was out of my shell."

"Did you see Plunger down in the Land-of-always-summer?" asked Reddy.

"Of course," replied Teeter. "We often see each other down there." A thought popped into Reddy's head. "Did you see any one else there?" he asked.

"Of course. There are folks and folks down there just as up here," replied Teeter, pretending he didn't understand what Reddy meant.

"I mean did you see anybody from up here? Plunger says he saw—" Teeter interrupted before Reddy could finish.

"I saw him too! Peet-weet! Peet-weet! I saw him too—" cried Teeter. He knew it was Farmer Brown's boy Reddy had in mind. How did he know? Who can say? Perhaps he was just wondering himself if Farmer Brown's boy had come back.

Of course Reddy told Mrs. Reddy that both Plunger and Teeter had seen Farmer Brown's boy way down where they had spent the winter. Perhaps Blacky the Crow or Sammy Jay overheard him. Or perhaps it was some other feathered neighbor. Neighbors do have ears, you know, although some folks seem at times to forget that. Anyway, in no time at all the news had spread all over the Green Meadows and through the Green Forest. Peter and Mrs. Rabbit over in the dear Old Briar Patch had heard it. Tommy Tit the Chickadee had heard it in the Old Orchard.

That in itself was good news. No one knew just why, but it was. It didn't mean that he was coming back, but it didn't mean that he wasn't. Every year many of the feathered neighbors went just as far away and some much farther. Every year in the spring they returned. So why shouldn't Farmer Brown's boy? True he hadn't wings, but if he could get way down there without wings why shouldn't he get back the same way?

"He'll be back," declared Peter Rabbit happily, and kicked up his long heels. But Peter always has been an optimist.

Dominion Life
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M. C. STEWART
Says:
You should arrange for your Life Insurance at the earliest possible date, so that it can be procured on the most advantageous terms.

LET'S TALK THIS OVER

M. C. STEWART, Representative
111-115 Grafton Street, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

RAYNOR'S LEGHORNS AND CROSS-BRED CHICKS

For you Poultrymen who wish May or June Chicks, we can supply you with the following:—

Large Type Single Comb White Leghorn in two grades:

R. O. P. Female Chicks—each	45c
R. O. P. Sired Chicks (mixed)—each	17c
R. O. P. Sired Pullets—each	34c
N.H. x W.L. Cross Breds (mixed)—each	17c
N.H. x W.L. Cross Bred Pullets—each	32c
N.H. x W.L. Cockerels—each	8c

(Some started Cockerels on hand)

RAYNOR'S CHICK HATCHERY

Mt. Herbert, P. E. I. — Phone Hillsboro 1-11
"An Accredited R. O. P. Breeder Hatchery"

FREE PENCILS! FREE PENCILS!!

Beginning TODAY and while they last, a FREE PENCIL with every loaf of HORNBY'S GOLDEN CRUST BREAD—the new loaf with that delicious flavour—made with 6% Milk Powder.

Boys and girls—try Golden Crust Bread—you'll like it!—and get your Free red and gold pencils.

BAND CONCERT

R. C. A. F. BAND FROM TRENTON AIR STATION
CHARLOTTETOWN FORUM — MAY 1st

7:30 P. M.

ONE OF CANADA'S OUTSTANDING BANDS

Well Known All Over Continent

40 Instruments.

Silver Collection taken at door.

Sponsored by R. C. A. F. Association for the

CHARLOTTETOWN AIR CADET SQUADRON

A 14-piece orchestra from this Band will play at the ROLLAWAY CLUB later in the evening for the R. C. A. F. Association Dance.

Everyone Welcome.

Tables May Be Reserved — Phone Rollaway Club.

DOCK W. I.

The April meeting of the Dock Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Lloyd Wilkie, with the president, Mrs. John Oliver, in the chair. The meeting opened with the Ode, followed by the roll call. It was decided to answer the roll call next month with an exchange of seeds or plants. Minutes were read and approved. The secretary reported receipt of the Government grant, also notice of the local convention on June 28th. It was decided to change the night of meeting to the second Monday in the month. Miss Shirley McArthur will be hostess in May, with Mrs. John Oliver and Mrs. Lloyd Wilkie assisting. Mrs. Fred Campbell and Mrs. Lloyd Wilkie will provide the entertainment. Following the business period the president introduced the guest speaker, Mrs. G. B. Cunningham, who gave a very interesting review of the book "Forty Five In

"The Family" by Eva Burmeister, and then went on to speak of the pleasure and benefits to be derived from reading, and various types of books to be obtained in the local library. She closed her talk by asking everyone not to forget or overlook the book of books and the treasures found therein.

SERVE
Coca-Cola
AT YOUR PARTY

DANCE

WHELAN MEMORIAL HALL
MONDAY, APRIL 30, 1951.

Sponsored by
Notre Dame College Girls

9 - 12:30 Admision 50c
Charlottetonians Orchestra

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

OH, THEM BOARDS? WE BUMPED THEM BACK SO SOME OF TH' BIGGER TEAMS WILL THINK I GOT AWFUL SPEED AN' MAKE ME A OFFER!

WELL, WON'T SUCH AWFUL CONTROL OFFSET TH' VALUE OF TH' SPEED?

SPREADING IT ON

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Major Hoople

WHEN THE DOCTOR TOLD YOU TO TAKE IT EASY, WE DIDN'T EXPECT TO HEAR THE PATTERN OF YOUR TINY FEET BEFORE THE FOURTH OF JULY!

BAH! WHAT'S A SPRAIN? WE HOOPLES HAVE LIGAMENTS LIKE HARP STRINGS! WHY, ONCE WITH A SPRAINED WRIST I BATTLED SYDNEY CORNSTALK 77 ROUNDS IN AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND, IN THE OLD BARE KNUCKLE DAYS!

THE OLD BARE KNUCKLE BOY, EH, NOT? NOT BARE-FACED TOO, I HOPE?

Also A FEW FRACTURED FACTS - 4-28

HENRY

By Carl Anderson

CANDY

AUTO DRIVING SCHOOL

BOY WANTED

LEARN TO DRIVE AT ZILCH'S

VILLY THE TOILER

By Westover

I'VE GOT A STUNT THAT'LL WIN LULU VOTES IN THE CONTEST

LET'S SEE IT

THERE IT IS

VOTE FOR MISS CUDDLESOME FOR MODEL OF THE YEAR

PRETTY GOOD, EN?

PRETTY GOOD IS ALL!

BUT LOOK AT MINE!

VILLY JONES, CANDIDATE FOR MODEL OF THE YEAR

NOTICE

Opening of COZY CORNER RESTAURANT, North Rustico, Saturday, April 28th for summer months. Specializing in home cooking. Courteous service.