

GRAND OPENING DANCE
COVEHEAD RACE TRACK HALL
 Thursday Night, August 3rd
 Modern and Old Time Dancing At Its Best
 Eastern Rhythm Boys' Orchestra
 Admission 50c Canteen Service

SPECIAL DANCE
EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL
WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2
 OLD TIME & MODERN DANCING
 with
GEORGE CHAPPELLE AND HIS ISLANDERS
 Dancing 9:30 to 1 Admission 50c
 Free Check-Room - Canteen Service
 Bus Leaving Bus Stop at 9:45

FISHERMEN'S LOANS INQUIRY
 The Public Inquiry into Fishermen's Loans, before His Honour Judge J. S. DesRoches, Commissioner, stands adjourned to meet at
GRAND TRACADIE SCHOOL
FRIDAY, AUGUST 4th, AT 7 P.M.
 The Inquiry is open to the public, and any person desiring to give evidence is welcome to do so
J. O. C. CAMPBELL,
 Commission Counsel.

SANDY'S THEATRE
UNDER THE STARS

SHOWING TONIGHT - 9 P.M.
THE CORSICAN BROTHERS
 Starring DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, JR.
 ... in his greatest role!
RECKLESS! DARING! ROMANTIC!
 Sandwich and Soft Drink Service During Show.

TOURISTS!
 You will be interested in knowing that we specialize in P. E. I. Lobster in the shell, Fried Oysters, Fried Clams, Sea Foods to please the most delicate appetite. And don't forget SANDY'S Spring Fried Chicken and T-Bone Steaks. Also remember we cater to Weddings, Banquets and Social Gatherings in the Banquet Hall. Floor space 1900 sq. ft.

Curb Service now resumed for the Summer Months.
 Located on St. Peter's Road, 10 minutes drive from Charlottetown.

MAGNETIC STORMS
 Magnetic storms are generally ascribed to the passage of the earth through vast streams of ions or electrified particles that have been expelled from the sun's surface during a solar explosion.

PORPOISE FISHING
LIVERPOOL, N.S. - (CP) - Several porpoise have been caught by fishermen operating out of this south shore port. The mammals range in length from four to eight feet.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)
THE LITTLE HANGERS-ON
 Some troubles are both bad and good; We would not lose them if we could.
 —Mrs. Possum.
 'O! Mrs. Possum looked worried. She looked tired and worried. Peter Rabbit said so.
 "Why shouldn't Ah be?" asked Old Mrs. Possum, who wasn't really old at all; she only looked to be. "If yo' all had as many chillun to look out fo' as Ah have, yo' all would look tired and worried."
 "How many have you?" asked Peter.
 "A pocket full," replied Mrs. Possum.
 "But how many is that?" persisted Peter.
 "Unc' Billy Possum who was standing by chucked, "Ah reckon she don' rightly know," said he. "All

Contract Bridge
 By Josephine Culbertson
AGAINST THE PROBABILITIES
 Today's declarer lost his grand slam contract by failing to use the best "percentage play."
 North dealer.
 North-South vulnerable.
 ♠ A J 9
 ♥ J 10 3 2
 ♦ A 6 4
 ♣ A Q 10
 ♠ 7 3
 ♥ Q 8 6
 ♦ Q 10 5 2
 ♣ 9 8 7 5
 N
 W
 E
 S
 ♠ K Q 10 8 5
 ♥ A K 7
 ♦ K 9 3
 ♣ K J

There's a pocket full and that's plenty," grunted Mrs. Possum.
 "They are your babies too, aren't they?" asked Peter.
 "Ah reckon so," replied Unc' Billy. "Ah has nevah seen 'em befo', so Ah don't know how many there are."
 "There's a pocket full and that's plenty," grunted Mrs. Possum. All the time most of the babies had been in Mrs. Possum's big inside pocket in which she carries them from the time they are very tiny until they are too big. They were almost too big now. They began coming out of that big pocket. A sharp little face would be poked out, then out would scramble a lively youngster who couldn't possibly be mistaken for any one but a baby Possum.
 Out they came one after the other and began climbing all over their mother. They were hanging onto her sides and her back and her tail. They were hanging on all over her. Peter's eyes opened very wide as the tenth one came out. "Is that all?" he asked.
 "Ah hope so," grunted Mrs. Possum. Unc' Billy said nothing. You see, Unc' Billy doesn't take any care of the children and so it doesn't matter to him how many there may be.
 Mrs. Possum's fur was all every which way; all ruffled up. It couldn't very well be otherwise with so many hangers-on crawling all over her. She shook herself. She shook herself hard. Not a single little hanger-on fell off. One almost fell but his small tail was clinging to mother's tail.
 Peter Rabbit began to chuckle. Jumper the Hare began to chuckle. "What are yo' laughing fo'?" whined Mrs. Possum.
 "At you," replied Peter, bluntly. "If you could see yourself with all those babies hanging on, you would laugh, too. I know it isn't polite to laugh at folks, but sometimes it is impossible not to, and really, Mrs. Possum, you do look funny."
 Peter was quite right about that. Mrs. Possum did look funny. Presently some of the babies went back into the pocket. She started to climb a tree. She was climbing the tree in which Logcock the Woodpecker had made a big hole and some smaller ones.
 "What are you climbing up there fo'?" asked Peter, who is always curious about other people and what they are doing.
 Mrs. Possum said nothing. She went on up and looked into the big hole the Woodpecker had cut. Then she began to climb down again. "It isn't big enough," she whined.
 Continued on page 10

for BRUISES
 There's nothing to equal Minard's. It "takes hold". Antiseptic, soothing, healing. Gives quick relief!

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINIMENT

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED
 by Zane Grey

IT'S A CINCH TIGER ISN'T IT? THE WOULD-BE KILLER...
 HE JUST HAD A PERFECT EXCUSE TO PUT ME INTO THE WALL WHEN HIS TIRE BLEW!
KING WINS!
 COME ON, TIGER! GOOD! AT LEAST HE GOT SECOND ON THE RIM!

JOE PALOOKA
 by Stan Fisher

MHERE'S LEE MY YET?
 HE SAID HE WAS GOIN' OVER TO GREENPARK AS HE QUAINLY EXPRESSES IT AN' WILL RETURN LATE THIS EVE NIN!
 WHAT'JA DO WIT' ALL THE LOOT YA CLECKED IN ADVANCE ON TH' HUMPHREY CHANNEL SWIM? YA DIDN'T HARTA RETAIN IT.
 I GOT TO HEAVY A BODEN ON MY TICKER. WIT' TH' LOSS A ME BOOZUM PAL...WHAT'S A HONEY...THERE'S OTHER THINGS MORE IMPORTANT.
 WHAT? LIKE FER INSTANCE?
 WHO YA KIDDIN'?
 GIT HIM?
 WHATCHA SAVIN' UP, T.B.E, A MISER?
 LISSEN...THEY'S A HORSE GOIN' IN TH' THOID RACE...
 GO LOSE YASELF?
 NUTTIN' MEANS NUTTIN'.
 A SQUOIL LIKE YOU JERKS DON'T UNDERSTAND SEDIMENT.

HENRY
 by Carl Anderson

TAKE HOME HALF A MELON \$1.50
 TAKE HOME HALF A MELON \$1.50
 CARL ANDERSON

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS
 by Edwina

WELL, THEY WEREN'T DIGGIN' IN SWIMMIN' POOL - BUT WHY WERE THEY CARRYIN' THAT BUCKET OF WATER -?
 HUMPH! AN' WHAT MAKES YOU THINK ELDORA ISN'T PLANNIN' TO MARRY THAT COWBOY -??
 SHE DIDN'T MARRY MR. CHIRPLEBERRY -
 OH, I HEARD TH' CHIRPLEBERRYS GOT HOME FROM THEIR HONEYMOON TODAY!
 by Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE
 by Ruford

HOW ABOUT SOME OF THIS "EALU PU NIFTY" PERFUME FOR YOUR WIFE, SIR? -- \$50 AN OUNCE!
 NOPE, I'M NO MILLIONAIRE!
 SNIFF - SNIFF -- WHAT'S THAT CHEAP PERFUME DOING ON YOU, HORACE?
 WHAT DO YOU MEAN "CHEAP"? -- DO YOU CALL \$50 AN OUNCE "CHEAP"?
 ANY PERFUME A WIFE SMELLS ON HER HUSBAND IS CHEAP PERFUME!!

BRINGING UP FATHER
 by George McManis

YOUR WIFE PHONED JUST BEFORE YOU GOT IN - SHE SAID HER BROTHER BIMMY IS IN TOWN AND WILL CALL ON YOU - SHE WANTS YOU TO SEE HIM!!
 I'LL NOT SEE HIM - AN' NEVER COULD - I'M GOIN' OUT!!
 I SUPPOSE I'LL SPEND THE WHOLE DAY DUCKIN' HIM!!
 LISTEN - MUGGY - I'M ANXIOUS TO GIT SOMEPLACE WHERE I WON'T RUN INTO MAGGIE'S BROTHER - DO YOU KNOW OF A PLACE?
 SURE!!
 IF HE PASSES HERE - I HOPE HE DOESN'T LOOK UP!!

LIL' ABNER

WHY WONT YOU GIVE ME YORE "FOSSICK" BOOK? YOU IS GOIN' TO BE HANGED - AN' - CHUCKLE - YOU CAIN'T TAKE IT WIF YOU - AS TH' OLD JOVE GOES?
 SOME JOKE!! HMM - GETTING THAT BOOK EES TH' MOST EHPORTANT THING IN YORE LIFE, NO?
 YES!! WELL, AMIGO - A PARDON EES TH' MOST EHPORTANT THING IN MY LIFE!! EEN FACT, WEETHOUT EET - I GOT NO LIFE!!
 WHO GIVES OUT "PARDONS" 'ROUN' HERE?
 THE "DICTATOR" - UAW!! - PRUI!!
 HE'S JEST PRE-JUDICED AH!! BET TH' DICTATOR IS A NICE FELLA AT HEART
 I'LL GET HIM FROM HEEM BEFORE THE "CLIMATE" GETS WET - MY NAME IS NOT LA NUISANCEA!!

RIP KIRBY
 by Alex Raymond

COUNT BIGNARE SEEMS TO BE A PLEASANT AND HARMLESS ENOUGH FELLOW... BUT MY ASSIGNMENT IS TO PROTECT MARSIE PELHAM'S INTERESTS... I'LL GET A LINE ON HIM IN ROWE.
 MEANWHILE, ON THE SORRENTO ROAD! ... AND SO YOU ARE HITCH-HIKING THROUGH OUR GLORIOUS COUNTRYSIDE, SIGNOR?
 YEAH.
 A COP AHEAD! STOP THE TRUCK!

TILLIE THE TOLLER
 by Westover

NOW THAT MAC HAS INHERITED \$500,000 I SUPPOSE HE'LL SPEND IT FOOLISHLY!
 NO DOUBT!
 LOOK AT ALL THE PACKAGES ON MAC'S DESK! HE'S JUST SQUANDERING HIS MONEY!
 THOSE AREN'T MAC'S PACKAGES! THEY'RE ALL ADDRESSED TO THE I WELL, WHAT COMPANY? DON'T YOU OPEN THEM?
 MAC ASKED ME TO LET HIM OPEN THEM! HE'S SAVING STRINGS!

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PENNY
 By Harry Hoenigsen

ELWOOD IS A POSITIVE DREAM, AUNT ELLEN! HE'S DIVINE!
 IF YOU'RE SO FOND OF ELWOOD, PENNY, WHY DO YOU DATE RANDY ALL THE TIME?
 OH, ELWOOD IS AWAY AT CAMP. I SAID AUNT ELLEN...
 AND RANDY IS JUST A SUMMER REPLACEMENT.