

CH'TOWN KINSMEN

SPRING CARNIVAL

CH'TOWN FORUM

Thurs. - Fri. - Sat.
JUNE 4-5-6

FEATURING — ON THE STAGE
LES BARKER
CARTOONIST EXTRAVAGANZA

The Originator Of Bugs Bunny.

See him do his famous cartoon act—projected on the giant screen.

SUPPORT THE KINSMEN DRAWING

1st PRIZE—Your Choice: (a) Firestone Television Set; (b) Firestone Deep Freeze; (c) 700 gals. Bradley's gas; (d) \$300.00 Cash.
2nd PRIZE—Ladies' or Gent's Gruen Watch.
3RD PRIZE—Boy's or Girl's Bicycle.

GAMES — GAMES — GAMES

Casino, Car Show, Full Pantry, Home Cooking, Dolls Wheel, Chocolate Wheel, etc.

BINGO EVERY NIGHT

SPECIAL DOOR PRIZES

Admission: Children 10c, Adults 15c.

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson
NOT A HELPMATE

West did not get much cooperation from his partner in the following hand.

North dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

♠ Q863
♥ J10854
♦ 8
♣ 102

♠ 104
♥ 2
♦ QJ103
♣ AQ8

♠ J2
♥ K7
♦ K96
♣ 54

♠ K975
♥ A963
♦ A72
♣ J5

W N E S
W E S N
S N E W
N E S W

The bidding:
North East South West
Pass Pass 1♥ 2♣
2NT Pass 3NT Pass
4♥ Pass Pass Pass

Obviously North was extremely fancy when he bid two notrump over West's two clubs. He intended, of course, to support hearts later, and meanwhile hoped to keep the enemy quiet, but he might easily have found himself playing a two-notrump contract. It was sheer luck that South, whose heart opening had been very questionable in the first place, should have decided to make another bid, thus giving North the chance to rescue himself. Certainly, South could not be accused of timidity—bidding twice on his hand!

Incidentally, West should have doubted one heart instead of overcalling in clubs; and since West did bid two clubs, East should have raised to three clubs, over the two notrump.

West, defending against the four-heart contract, led the diamond queen. South won and ruffed a diamond, took the trump finesse, drew East's trump king, ruffed his last diamond, and exited from dummy with a club. West won with the queen, cashed the club ace, and sensing that declarer was out of clubs but unwilling to open up the spade suit, West shrewdly led another club. This chance for a ruff and discard was of no real value to South. He threw a spade from dummy and ruffed in his own hand, then led a low spade. West correctly ducked, and the queen won.

It was at this point that East had a perfect opportunity to cooperate with his partner's good defense—and failed. He should have unblocked that dangerous spade jack under dummy's queen, but he unthinkingly followed suit with the deuce, and on the next spade lead from dummy, East couldn't get out of his partner's way. Of course you see the result, dear reader?

Spring Park Residents ATTENTION

Meeting of all ratepayers to discuss incorporation under Village Service Act, Thursday evening 8.00 p.m. Spring Park Hall.

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOU FERRY SERVICE

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Daily including Sundays—Standard Time.
From Each Terminal, Jack
8 a.m. 11 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m.

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- (2)—For perishables and/or Live-stock in truck loads on any sailing.
- (3)—For all sailings on Saturday and Sunday until June 12th. For Daily Report listen to CFCY first Weather Broadcast each week day.

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NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LIMITED,

Charlottetown, P. E. Island

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

MRS. LIGHTFOOT'S CUNNING

You'll find the weaker in a fight. With cunning often wins from night.

—Old Mother Nature.

Cunning is a form of smartness, the kind of smartness that fools other people. Some people have more of this kind of smartness than others. It is well that this is so, especially among those who are weaker than others with whom they have to fight. They have to match their wits against strength, and if they win it is often by cunning.

In a certain thicket in the Green Forest there were two fawns, the babies of Mrs. Lightfoot the Deer. They were lying on the ground which was covered with brown leaves, among which were growing early spring flowers, all of them white. Some were anemones. Some were white hepaticas. Some were bloodroot. Sunbeams filtered down through the branches overhead and made little white spots all around on the ground. The coats of these small fawns were very much the color of the carpet of leaves, and were spotted with white. So it was that as long as they didn't move they were not likely to be noticed by even the brightest eyes, should anyone happen into that thicket.

Someone had happened into that thicket. Two small Bears were poking around. One of them almost stepped on one of the fawns. The small Deer didn't move so much as a hair. The inquisitive little cub didn't see the small fawn, though looking straight at him. That was because the coats of those little fawns looked so much like the surroundings. That is what is called camouflage. You know in war, camouflage is used a very great deal for the protection of fighting men, and of the places where they are living, and the great guns they are using. Mother Nature provides

camouflage for many of her weaker children who haven't the strength or the weapons, such as stout claws, horns, and hooked bills wherewith to fight.

There are no more helpless babies than those of Mrs. Lightfoot herself cannot fight such big enemies as hungry Bears, Tufty the Lynx, Yowler the Bobcat, Old Man Coyote, and Howler the Wolf. So she has to be cunning enough to outwit, outsmart, the hungry enemies who would like nothing better than a dinner of baby Deer. She must protect her fawns with cunning instead of weapons.

Those babies were only two days old. They must be kept hidden, a precious secret, until they were old enough to use those slender legs of theirs well enough to be able to follow mother about and to run at least short distances. So Mrs. Lightfoot had hidden them in this thicket and left them alone, visiting them only to nurse them. She stayed in a neighboring thicket from which she could keep watch. Should a hungry enemy appear she could then lead that enemy away. When Mother Bear with the cubs appeared, Mrs. Lightfoot had kept out of sight. She hadn't let Mother Bear know that she was anywhere about lest the latter should guess that she had babies hidden in the neighborhood. All would have been well but for those pesky little cubs. Mother Bear was well past that thicket, but the inquisitive small cubs had gone to poking in that thicket instead of



She stayed in a neighboring thicket from which she could keep watch.

following at the heels of Mother Bear as they should.

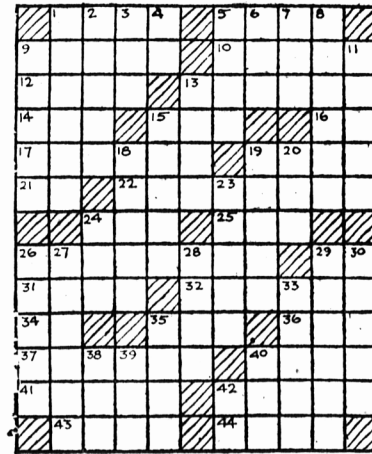
Mrs. Lightfoot stood still as long as she could, hoping those cubs would come out of that thicket. She couldn't see what they were doing. Her big ears were set to catch every sound. She could hear the rustling of brown leaves made by small feet as the cubs wandered about in that thicket. Should she go into that thicket and drive them out? If she did that Mother Bear might return to find out what was going on. Making no noise she stole out of the thicket in which she had been standing all the time. A little way off was a fallen tree. She moved around behind it. Should Mother Bear come back, Mrs. Lightfoot would be more or less hidden. Then she stamped her feet. She did this two or three times. One of the cubs poked his head out of the thicket, then came out altogether to see what was going on. A moment later the other cub came out. Mrs. Lightfoot kept perfectly still. The cubs didn't see her. They wandered about a bit uncertainly. Then, suddenly, they seemed to realize that Mother Bear was out of sight and they started off in the direction she had taken, scampering as fast as their short legs could take them. Mother Bear gave a little sigh of relief.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- Close-fitting cap
 - Kind of apple
 - Blazing light
 - Of the moon
 - Garden tool
 - City (P. I.)
 - Part of group "to be"
 - Convert into leather
 - Lieutenant (abbr.)
 - One of the Primates
 - Scheme
 - East by south (abbr.)
 - Quality of being nasal
 - Fuel
 - Youth
 - Ingenuously
 - Board of Ordinance (abbr.)
 - One's dwelling
 - Warmed
 - Land-measure
 - Purchase
 - Exclamation
 - Narrow raised strips
 - Biblical name
 - Enemy spy
 - Notions
 - Emmets
 - Walk through a stream
- DOWN
- Plague
 - Rascal
 - Flat-floored bottom of desert basin
 - Cover (sym)
 - Social group
 - Move swiftly
 - Keel-billed cuckoo
 - Vote
 - Human body
 - Full of rats
 - Spring (month)
 - Decadate
 - Smells
 - One who totes
 - Wagers
 - Put on, as clothes
 - Destroy, as the interior
 - Fusil
 - Whether

SAUZE PAS
COPPER ARTS
AVE DO GRAY
RETS BULL
RE OPEN SAV
SNARE LACKS
RES AMA
BOARDS NATAL
AD GEN SELL
PRA SOPA
ALAR VIL BOO
SURE ATTANS
SIAT HATERS

Yesterday's Answer:
33. One who totes
35. Wagers
38. Put on, as clothes
39. Destroy, as the interior
40. Fusil
42. Whether



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophies, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
LGE AEGNPF SGGN TUDG CVKUTC
MUM JEGGA K TUNNTG HBN—LGE.
E U J D.
Yesterday's Cryptquote: PERHAPS NO PERSON CAN BE A POET... WITHOUT A CERTAIN UNSOUNDNESS OF MIND—MACAULAY.

BLUE PETER STEAMSHIPS LIMITED M-V BLUE PRINCE

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KING COLE COFFEE

For forty years the favourite!

"SPEEDY"

THERE'S NO USE TALKING, SPEEDY. THE USED CARS OF HORNE MOTORS CAN CERTAINLY SKIM OVER THE SCENERY.

YEH WE'VE SKIMMED OVER THE SCENERY GOT TO ASK THE WAY BACK TO TOWN.

SAY, CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO TOWN, HIRAM?

HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME WAS HIRAM?

OH, I JUST GUESSED IT.

WELL, IF YOU'RE SO GOOD AT GUESSING GAMES—WHY DON'T YOU GUESS YOUR WAY BACK TO TOWN!

HORNE MOTORS Limited

CHEVROLET & OLDSMOBILE Sales & Service

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

EGAD, MARTHA! THE HURLY-BURLY, THE TUMULT, THE FRANTIC FIGHT FOR WEALTH, POSITION AND POWER FRAY A MAN'S NERVES! I MUST GET AWAY FROM IT ALL FOR A SHORT VACATION—PERHAPS IN SOME SYLVAN RETREAT, COMMUNING WITH NATURE!

SOUNDS LIKE A PLEASANT LET-UP—FOR ALL OF US—AND A CHANCE TO KEEP SOME FOOD IN THE HOUSE! HOW ABOUT GOING TO A FARM? YOU COULD GIVE THE PIGS A FEW POINTERS ON HOW TO RELAX!

YOU SOUND A LITTLE SARCASTIC, MARTHA—

EGAD, BOYS! I'M Pondering a vacation—and it's difficult to decide whether to rusticate, or blow myself to a full dress splurge at a swanky resort.

HOW ABOUT THE PRESIDENT'S YACHT? A BIG MAN LIKE YOU COULD BORROW IT AND SAIL TO ICELAND AND BRING BACK A CARGO OF CUBES.

I'M GONNA SEW UP MY POCKETS AND FIND SOME TOWN TOO SMALL TO SUPPORT A SUKE BOX!

MY SPEED IS A TASTILY DECORATED SUITE IN A STRAW STACK!

THE MOAN OF POVERTY—

OUT OUR WAY

HEY, DON'T YOU KIDS GO GETTING ON BACK THERE—IT'S AGAIN THY LAW!

IS HE KIDDIN'? WHY, THAT'S FURTHER UP THERE THAN HOME!

MORE EXHAUSTING AT LEAST!

O.K., MISTER, WE WON'T!

THE PORTABLE ALPS

There Ought To Be A Law

MILDEW IS THE PROUD POSSESSOR OF FOUR PAIRS OF RUBBERS, THREE UMBRELLAS AND TWO RAINCOATS.

HIVA, MILDEW! EXPECTIN' A NORTHEASTER?

IT LOOKED LIKE RAIN WHEN I LEFT THE HOUSE THIS MORNING.

BUT COMES IT A SPELL OF WEATHER, ALL HIS EQUIPMENT IS ALWAYS WHERE HE AIN'T!

I KNOW! DON'T TELL ME! YOU'VE GOT ALL YOUR RAIN THINGS IN THE OFFICE!

Thank to MADELINE NEIRING, 421 BRIDGE ST., CATASAUQUA, PA.