

## PUBLIC MEETING

of the  
**CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY**  
will be held  
**TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 25th**  
AT 8 P.M. AT THE  
**CITY HALL**

MR. F. R. MacKINNON, director of Child Welfare, from the Department of Public Welfare, Nova Scotia, will be the chief speaker.

All citizens interested in the work of this Society are cordially invited to attend and take part in the proceedings.

J. R. MacMILLAN,  
Secretary.

## CHEST CLINICS

Commencing May 1, 1950, the Dept. of Health and Welfare, Tuberculosis Division, will resume chest clinics throughout the Province as follows:

ALBERTON, Monday, May 1 ..... 10:00-12:00 a.m.  
1:30-4:00 p.m.  
SUMMERSIDE, Tuesday, May 2, 16 . . . 9:30-12:00 a.m.  
SOURIS, Monday, May 8 ..... 1:30-4:30 p.m.  
MONTAGUE, Monday, May 15 ..... 1:30-4:30 p.m.  
CHARLOTTETOWN, Every Thursday 10:00-12:00 a.m.  
1:30-4:00 p.m.  
Every Friday . . . 1:30-4:00 p.m.

E. M. FOUND, M.D., C.M.,  
Medical Director of Clinics,  
Division of Tuberculosis Control.

## ATTENTION FARMERS

I wish to advise that I have taken over the Selling Agency for the OLIVER FARM MACHINERY such as Tractors, Plows, Hay Machinery, Binders, Etc. Also have in stock a large assortment of spare parts. Phone and Mail Orders will receive prompt attention day received. Your Patronage will be greatly appreciated.

H. B. WEEKS,  
Hillsboro Bridge, Charlottetown.

## QUICKIES

by Ken Reynolds

"Oh dear! At first I thought we had mice—but it's just Alvin hooking up the stove we got with a Guardian Want Ad!"

## L'L ABNER

WHY SHOULD I CUT UP MY BREAD? WE CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW HE FIRES THAT THIRD GUN?

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## RIP KIRBY

OH, DES, IT'S A DREAM! WE COULD BE SO HAPPY HERB!

WHAT A LOVELY KITCHEN! AND A PICTURE WINDOW! DES, I CAN SEE YOU NOW, PUTTERING IN THE FLOWER GARDEN WHILE I MAKE DINNER JUST FOR YOU!

IT'S A STEAL AT SIXTEEN THOUSAND. AND I MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO SHACK UP IF YOU PUT UP ENOUGH CASH... SAY, FIVE THOUSAND...

OH, DES, YOU CAN PUT UP THAT MUCH, CAN'T YOU?

YES, MY DEAR, IF WE CAN GET IT FOR FIFTEEN THOUSAND... BUT YOU'D BETTER HURRY, 'CAUSE YOU'VE BOUGHT YOURSELF A HOME!

## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

### DRIVEN OUT

There comes a time when most folks find they're better out of sight and mind.

—Short-tail the Shrew.

All Shrews are small, some of them the smallest four-legged folk that wear fur in all the Great World. I don't dare to tell you how small the smallest are because I am fearful you wouldn't believe me, and that wouldn't do at all. There is nothing much worse than having what you say doubted, not believed.

But I'll tell you this much: Tenney Weeny, one of the smaller of the Shrew family, is to other animals what Hummer the Hummingbird is to the feathered folk. Just as Blower the Whale is the largest of all animals, so a Shrew is the smallest, and it would take many millions of shrews to equal a Whale.

Short-Tail, so called because his tail is short for a shrew, just as the tail of Danny Meadow Mouse is short for a Mouse, isn't the smallest member of the family, but he is very small, smaller than Danny and such a fierce little fighter that Danny takes to his heels at sight of him, and Danny Meadow Mouse isn't a coward. No, sir, he isn't a coward at all. If he should be cornered, he would fight hard, but he couldn't win and he wouldn't. So he is wise enough to run when he knows

The fight didn't last but a minute. Short-tail is near. Mrs. Short-Tail is just as fierce, has just as quick and bad a temper, and with both of them it is because they are always hungry. There is nothing like hunger to make folks quick-tempered and fierce. Short-tail and Mrs. Short-tail get along together pretty well most of the time but, sometimes they quarrel, I am sorry to say. You see, in some ways they are not so very different from other folks. And when they do quarrel, Short-tail gets the worse of it. They were quarreling now, and so busy doing it that they didn't notice Peter Rabbit who happened along just then. In fine squeaky voice, so fine that they could be heard only a very short way off, they were scolding. In a moment they were fighting, biting and clawing each other as if they hated one another when all the time they loved. It is queer one of the queer things of life, how love can turn to hate and back again.

The fight didn't last but a minute or two. Then Short-tail backed away, scolding angrily, but backing just the same.

"Now you are out stay out and don't comeback! Do you hear?" shrieked Mrs. Short-tail in a fine squeaky voice.

"It is my home as much as yours," squeaked Short-tail.

"It was but it isn't now!" squeaked Mrs. Short-tail, and ground her little teeth. Small as they were, they made a most unpleasant sound.

"Who says so?" demanded Short-tail in an angry squeak.

"I do. Isn't that enough?" shrieked Mrs. Short-tail, darting at him.

Evidently it was enough, for Short-tail took to his heels and this time he didn't turn back. Perhaps he was too hungry to quarrel any longer.

"You weren't really and truly driving him out of your home, were you?" asked Peter.

"If he doesn't think so and tries to come back he'll find out," squeaked the little Shrew fiercely.

"But what for? Show have you driven him out for?" cried Peter.

"There isn't room for him, or soon won't be. I need his room, not his company," was the sharp retort.

"Supposing he never comes back," ventured Peter.

Mrs. Short-tail didn't look at all worried. She wasn't. "He'll come back," said she carelessly. "He'll come back as soon as I'll get him."

"When will that be?" Peter wanted to know.

"When there is room enough," was the dry reply, as Mrs. Short-tail disappeared through a tiny round, just big enough doorway, in a ball of grass and leaves just under the surface of the ground.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

CHOOSING THE RIGHT ACTION

When an opponent opens the bidding, and you have a perfectly good suit in which to overcall, better be sure that a takeout double is not more appropriate to the situation. West was short-sighted in the respect in the following deal:

East dealer.	Both sides vulnerable.
♠ K 10 5 ♥ 10 9 7 3 ♦ 6 4 ♣ K 10 5 3	♠ 9 3 ♥ 8 5 4 ♦ Q J 10 8 ♣ 6 4 2
♠ Q 6 4 ♥ A K ♦ A Q 10 ♣ 9 3 2	N W E S
♠ A J 8 7 2 ♥ Q J 6 5 2 ♦ K J 8 ♣ K J 8	

With both sides 60 on score, the bidding went:

East	South	West	North
Pass	1♠	2♦	2♠
Pass	Pass	3♦	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

South easily made his doubled contract; indeed, since West opened the club ace, South could have garnered an extra trick.

It is not the bidding, however, but the play which is interesting in this deal, because the fact is that East-West did not even mention their best contract—clubs! This was due to West's failure to make a takeout double of the spade bid. Regardless of the score, this double would have given East-West far greater "flexibility" than they had when West bid and rebid diamonds. East, for all of his seven-card suit, could not well afford to enter the auction, because the very fact that West had not doubled a spade was an indication that he was "not interested" in East's suit. Then, when West rebid three diamonds over two spades, East could scarcely consider entering the with his one queen and one jack.

In short, if West had doubled one spade, East probably would have persisted with his seven-card-suit to at least the four-level, and might well have bought the hand at that contract. Moreover, this contract could have been made without any great difficulty.

## BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall  
TONIGHT  
8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

by Al Capp

## TILLIE THE TOLLER

by Westover

SUSAN, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU AND THE BOYS CAN BEGIN A BUSINESS WITHOUT ANY CAPITAL.

WE WERE PLANNING TO BORROW IT FROM MR. SIMPKINS— BUT NOW HE'S BROKE.

AND YOUR CREDIT ISN'T ANY GOOD.

I'VE GOT IT! MR. SIMPKINS' CREDIT IS STILL GOOD.

HE CAN BORROW THE MONEY AND LEND IT TO US!

## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Zane Grey

BUT HOW COULD ANYONE USE MY LUMBER HOISTER TO ROB THOSE YARDS?

HOW AND WHO IS WHAT I PROPOSE TO FIND OUT?

DAD!... OH, GOOD! A MOUNTIE? I WAS GOING TO CALL THE POLICE AND REPORT WHAT I SAW WHILE FLYING JUST NORTH OF HERE...

...THE WRECK OF A HUGE CARGO PLANE?

NO CRASH HAS BEEN REPORTED... HAH! I WONDER...

## JOE PALOOKA

by Ham Fishes

SHE'S STOPPED ALTOGETHER. WE BLINKIN' COBBLESTONES GONE BAD. CARN'T MAKE 'ER FEED PETROL. I'VE TRIED 'E'VRYTHING...

W-E AIN'T G-GONNA BE STUCK OUT HERE, ARE WE... IT'S GITTIN' WORSE...

FRAID WE ARE... I'LL TRY A SEA HANCHOR... DOWN'T KNOW I' SHELL OLD THO... LOOKS LIKE A BLINKIN' GILE COMIN' 'N' UP...

H-HOKEY SMOKE... I'M GITTIN' WORSE... I GOTTA GIT 'T LAND!

HOW FUR IS THAT THERE POINT WE WUZ HEADED FER... THAT CAPE GREASE KNEES?

THAT'S 'ER HOVER, THERE. ARLY SEE 'ER NOW... WYBDE WILL BE LUCKY IF WE NEVER SEE LAND AGAIN, SIR...

## HENRY

by Carl Anderson

HOW STRONG ARE YOU?

TRY TO HIT THE GONG OF THE CARNIVAL

## DOTTY DIPPLE

by Buford

WHAT'S THAT, MR. WEASLEY?

MY WIFE'S NEW SPRING HAT!

MM-- IT'S PRETTY!

I BET SHE'LL LOOK NICE IN IT!

OH, I DON'T KNOW-- DID YOU EVER SEE LACE CURTAINS ON A BATTLESHIP?!

## TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

by Edwin

YOU COME STRAIGHT HOME FROM SCHOOL-- WE'RE STARTIN' HOUSE CLEANIN'--

--AN' YOU CAN BEAT TH' RUGS-- I TH' JONESSES ARE WAY AHEAD OF US NOW! OH, TH' DOOR--!

DING

I COULD STAY FOR SUPPER IF I WAS ASKED-- ANY GOOD ANYWAY, CUZ WE'RE CLEANIN' HOUSE TODAY, TOO!

WELL, YOU'RE NOT-- I AN' IT WOULD'N'T DO YOU ANY GOOD, ANYWAY.

IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO SEND ALL THOSE NEW CLOTHES MR. BUDGE BOUGHT CYTHERIA BACK-- SO I'LL BE HOME SOON!

## BRINGING UP FATHER

by George McManus

HIM! I TOLD THIS FAT-HEAD BUTLER IF HE DON'T HAVE BREAKFAST READY FOR ME-- I'D FIRE HIM! I CAN'T AWAKEN HIM!

WHEN I GET TO THE OFFICE-- I'LL SEND MY OFFICE BOY OUT WITH HIS PAY CHECK AND TELL HIM HE'S FIRED!

NOW-- WHO'S COME IN!

HERE'S YOUR BREAKFAST-- SIR-- I'LL HAVE TO GO BACK-- I FORGOT TO BRING THE SUGAR!

## PENNY

by Henry Rosenberg

FATHER, GUESS WHAT? MILLER'S HOUSE WAS ROBBED LAST NIGHT.

SO WAS I (POMPSON) ROBBED THE HOUSES ON BOTH SIDES OF US?

YOU MEAN THEY PASSED US BY? IT'S HIGH TIME WE DID SOMETHING ABOUT THIS HOUSE.

IT MUST LOOK AS IF WE HAD NOTHING WORTH STEALING.