

To The Electors Of Ward Two

Having consented to nominate for City Councillor in Ward Two where I have lived and practised for many years, I respectfully solicit your support in the forthcoming Civic Election.

If elected I will do all in my power to improve the City in general and Ward Two in particular.

LESTER O'DONNELL.

To The Electors Of Ward 3:

Again I seek your support in the Civic Election of February 11th. The betterment of present conditions, particularly in our Ward, is my chief desire to nominate.

Thanking you most sincerely for your splendid support on a former occasion I ask once more your co-operation.

SAMUEL F. DOYLE.

To The Electors of Ward Four:

Having represented your Ward for two years prior to my contesting the Mayoralty in 1946 and having been approached by a number of the residents of the Ward, I have decided to offer as a Candidate in the forthcoming Civic Election.

As in the past, I will serve faithfully the interests of Ward Four in particular and will endeavour to further any progressive movement for the benefit of Charlottetown.

T. B. ROGERS

TO THE ELECTORS OF WARD 5

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

At the request of a large number of citizens, I am again offering, as a Candidate for Councillor in Ward V.

It was my pleasure to serve at the Council Board prior to the present Council, and I have had considerable experience.

If elected, I will endeavour to serve the City of Charlottetown to the best of my ability, and Ward V in particular.

PERCY G. GAY.

To The Electors of Ward One

Having consented to nominate for City Councillor in Ward One, where I am a property holder, I respectfully solicit your support and votes.

With my experience and time at my disposal together with the will to work, I believe I can do a good job.

PETER E. HOLLAND

METHOD FOR COMPUTING ANNUAL FEED REQUIREMENTS FOR ONE HEN

According to recent studies at the University of Illinois College of Agriculture, a laying hen requires about one pound of dry feed for each seven eggs laid.

These studies further reveal that a hen laying 140 two-ounce eggs a year needs, for egg laying alone, 20 pounds of dry feed beyond her requirements for all other purposes. A hen laying 105 eggs needs only 15 pounds of extra feed while one laying 280 eggs annually requires 40 pounds.

In order to compute the total feed required for one hen for a year, the following table was prepared:

Multiply the live weight of the bird, in pounds, by eight and add 25. Divide the total number of eggs the hen lays by seven (e.g. 105 divided by 7 equals 15) and add this figure to the total obtained by the first two steps.

Example

Weight of hen — 5 pounds.
5 X 8 equals 40.
40 plus 25 equals 65.
Hen lays 105 eggs per year.
105 divided by 7 equals 15.
Total feed required per year — 65 plus 15 equals 80 pounds.

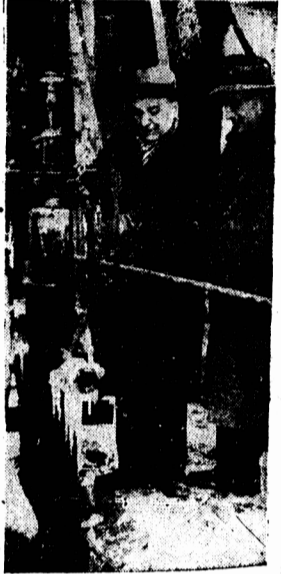
CHEMICAL DELAYS BUDDING

Further work on the use of sprays to delay budding of fruit trees in the spring is reported from England. Attempts were made to delay the bud opening for two weeks and thus get by a frost period. Certain strengths of naphthalene acetic acid solutions were used with good effects.

HOBBIES FOR HEALTH

To be healthy and happy, people must be fully occupied, say health authorities. Few people use their full mental and physical capacities in their daily jobs and should take up a hobby.

DREAM OF BROTHERS COMES TRUE AS GAS VEIN STRUCK



The dream of two Welland, Ont., brothers to beat the oil shortage by striking a well in their own yard has come true. It is the best new gas well to be struck in the Niagara district since at least three years.

Larry Davidson, 59, retired steel worker, and his brother, Cecil Davidson, 57, former steamshovel operator, are now looking forward happily to bigger and better things to come. They hope to make \$100 a day selling gas surplus after supplying their own apartment house. Highest cost of oil first made them think of natural oil, particularly since a similar well had been struck about a mile away last fall. They started to drill the day after Christmas and at 465 feet they struck a gas vein. Gauges indicate that the Davidsons' well will produce 225-300 cubic feet a day. Some wells peter out in a year; some keep up top production for 20 or 30 years.

BEST LETTER WINS

Thousands of Swedish and United States youngsters are competing in a letter-writing contest conducted by the U. S. Swedish Friendship Clubs, to end Feb. 1, 1948.

SHORT CUT

By travelling through the Suez Canal instead of around the Cape of Good Hope, South Africa, ships save a total of 4,300 miles from Plymouth, England to Bombay, India.

SORE THROAT For 5 Days Means DANGER

Who is there that is wise enough to predict when a bad cold will end? After a few days, if it grows worse it may develop into Pneumonia, Pleurisy or Bronchitis. If wise, you will help to protect yourself with Polson's Cough Syrup; its soothing medication is very grateful to the inflamed membranes of the chest, nose and throat. Those raw surfaces that keep you coughing will be efficiently treated and relieved of their irritation.

Why not start today and enjoy the better health you can secure from Polson's Cough Syrup? What this splendid medicine has done for others, it can surely do for you; 35c at all Dealers.

POLSON'S COUGH SYRUP

—BEAU!

By Mrs. Harry Pugh Smith

CHAPTER X

Olive vanished reluctantly into one of the bedrooms down the hall and Beau turned to Carolyn. "I've finally cleaned the slate till another Sunday," he said. "Want to take a little ride?" "Yes!" cried Carolyn, her face radiant.

"All right," snapped Beau. "I'll be with you as soon as I remove the grime." He also disappeared down the hall. When he returned, his tanned face was glowing from a shower which consisted of a rubber hose attached to the bathtub faucet. His black head was damp he had towelled it briskly. "Ready?" he asked.

Carolyn's heart began to pound. His family was impossible, she told herself, but Beau was splendid. He had only to look at her to take her breath away, and in a little while they would be alone together and he would kiss her. She was trembling as she followed him through the hall into the cafe.

"I'll set you up to a coke," he said, straddling one of the stools at the counter and motioning to Carolyn to take another. His mother beamed at them. "Coke it is," she said.

Olive was placing a couple of hamburgers before a pair of hitch-hikers. "You forgot the mustard, Slister," said one.

Olive scowled and slammed the mustard pot down in front of him.

"Cut out the tragedy, Greta Garbo," muttered Beau out of the corner of his mouth. "The customer's entitled to a smile, by heck!"

"Damn customers!" cried Olive under her breath, glaring at the hitch-hikers. However, she smiled when she presented the hitch-hikers with two huge mugs of hot coffee, nor did she forget to place the sugar bowl within their easy reach. Beau's eyes softened.

"Hold everything, Kid," he murmured as he rose to his feet. "You can be darned cute when you try."

Olive smiled at Carolyn, "You never know which you want to do most," she said. "Fall down and worship Beau or hate the ground he walks on."

Carolyn, gazing up into Beau's black eyes, nodded. He infuriated her. Nobody had ever had the power to make her so angry. Nor did anyone have the power to thrill her as Beau did. Her knees were quivering as she walked with him to the door. However, they were not to escape after all. Just as they reached the steps a dilapidated truck with crumpled fenders bounded into the filling station. Its motor backfired furiously.

"Hi, Beau, old boy, old boy, old boy!" shouted the chubby young man at the wheel.

"Oh Lord," groaned Beau aside, "this has torn it. Hi, Stew!" he said aloud.

"As I live and breathe!" exclaimed the angular individual beside Stew. "If it ain't old Beau with another pretty gal. Where do you get 'em, fella? Where do you get 'em?"

"Hello, Frank," said Beau with a grin. He hesitated. "Coming in?" "Well, I hope to tell you," bleated Stew. "What do you think we drove all the way over her from Lutesburg for? To fill up on your cheap gas? Not on your grandma's tin can! We've come to supper."

"I was afraid of that, Beau muttered to Carolyn. "Old pals of mine, two of the best guys in the world," he explained hurriedly. "You'll think they're goofy, but I could borrow the last dime either of them had. In fact I have, a time or two."

It was expressing it mildly to say that Carolyn thought Beau's friends were goofy. She detested them on sight. Stewart Ellis, when she was introduced, squeezed her hand until it ached and then brayed with laughter at the expression on her face. "I've made an impression on the girl friend," he told Beau. "It remained for Frank, the

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MARITIME BRANCH OFFICE: MacBeath Bldg., Montreal.
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practical joker of the party to exasperate Carolyn to tears. He gravely presented her with a chrysanthemum out of the lapel of his shiny blue serge coat. Carolyn stared at it blankly for a moment and then automatically lifted it to her nose, promptly giving vent to a violent sneeze. Frank had playfully loaded the pony with sneezing powder.

"I told you I'd get that off on somebody!" he cried, slapping Stew on the back while both of them bent double with mirth.

Carolyn's face was blazing. "Horse play has never amused me," she said in her most cutting tone and turned to Beau. "Are we going driving?"

Stew and Frank had descended upon the lunch room and were loudly demanding a lot of service in a hurry. "They're my gang, Carolyn, and they've come to see me," said Beau quietly. "I'd cut off my right hand before I'd hurt their feelings."

Carolyn's eyes were bright with angry tears. "I think I hate you!" she cried wildly.

Beau shrugged his shoulders. "You can't be blamed for that," he said and walked into the house.

I won't go after him, Carolyn told herself passionately. She was determined that Beau should come to her, only he didn't. She waited until she realized that Beau had no intention of humbling himself and then, cheeks scarlet, she walked into the lunch room.

"You're just in time, Lady," exclaimed Stew. "The old barber shop trio is on the point of bursting into song. Come on, gang, loosen up the tonsils and let her rip!"

Putting their heads together Beau and Frank and Stew proceeded to render an excruciating version of They Cut Down the Old Pine Tree. Stew had a throaty bass, Frank a reedy tenor, Beau with his baritone carried the refrain, his black eyes fixed mockingly upon Carolyn, his handsome face lit with a sardonic grin.

"Ain't that beautiful?" sighed his mother, resting her plump elbows on the counter. "Them boys has been harmonizing for years. I'm always telling them they ought to go on the air."

Scotty laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks. "Aren't they killing?" he asked Carolyn. She clutched his arm. "I want to go home, Now! This minute!" "But—" began Scotty.

Carolyn was already across the room. "My brother and I are leaving," she told Beau's mother. "I want to thank you for an interesting day."

(To Be Continued)

FROZEN TO JOBS

Farming was considered as important to Britain during the Second World War that farm hands were "frozen" to their jobs.

KEEP 'EM OUTSIDE

Because of their penetrating odor, cabbages and turnips should be stored outside of the house preferably in a pit or buried barrel.

Stomach Disorders May Cause Bad Headaches

Often a headache is caused by an ailment of some other part of the body far removed from the pain. It may be an upset stomach or some intestinal disorder.

If troubled by such headaches why not try Burdock Blood Bitters? For Burdock Blood Bitters is a favourite remedy for minor intestinal disorders. It helps to regulate the digestive organs, tone up the liver and aid the natural action of the bowels. As a result, there may be an improvement in the general health.

Burdock Blood Bitters is sold at all drug counters.
The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

PUBLIC NOTICE Civic Election

Voters lists have been prepared for the Civic Election to be held on Wednesday, February 11th, 1948, and will be posted for the inspection of all electors at the City Court Room, City Building, up to and including February 5th, 1948, from 11 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. daily.

Voters are advised to ascertain that their names are properly listed in all Wards in which they are qualified to vote.

VOTING QUALIFICATIONS (General)

- All males and females must be:—
- (a) 21 years of age and upwards.
 - (b) Resident of City for One Year (except (4) below).
 - (c) British Subjects.
 - (d) Not in arrears on December 31st, 1947, for Civic Rates, Taxes or Assessments.

and must be also qualified under one of the following:—

- (1) Owner of freehold of lands or premises for 3 months previous to the Election to the value of One Hundred Dollars.
- (2) (Males) Tenant or occupant for 3 months at annual rental value of Fourteen Dollars.
- (3) (Males) Have paid Poll Tax of Five Dollars for 1947 on or before December 31st, 1947.
- (4) Male or female, non-resident but otherwise qualified as above, if doing business and occupying business premises in the City. If qualification is freehold, to vote only in Ward or Wards where freehold lies, otherwise only in Ward of business occupancy.

MULTIPLE VOTING—

Persons voting on sections (1) and (2) as above may vote in each Ward in which they are so qualified.

Persons voting on section (3) may vote only in the Ward of which they are resident.

Property or rental qualification sufficient in time but having removed from one Ward to another within 3 months next preceding date of Election entitles vote in former Ward only.

Dated at Charlottetown this 26th day of January, A.D. 1948.

(Signed)
W. A. SMITH

Electoral Officer for the City of Charlottetown.



Pop-eyed with excitement is 18-months-old Charles Wyszowski, who suddenly discovered he had two big brothers to play with in their Toronto home. Charles was born here after his father, Wladyslaw, fled Nazis, finally came here as T. T. C. designer. Stanislaw, 13, left and Andrew, nine, just arrived from Europe to re-unite family after eight years.