

ATTENTION MOTHERS

Commencing on Monday, March 19th, the Health Branch, Department of Health and Welfare, will start its annual immunising programme in all the Charlottetown schools and in Spring Park and Parkdale. These school clinics will be for infants and young children as well as for the pupils.

Whooping Cough may be a severe and even fatal illness in children, particularly in those under one year, consequently inoculation at an early age is to be desired. Diphtheria remains prevalent in countries where immunisation procedures are not adequate. Mothers should have their children protected against these communicable diseases.

Protection will be given against Diphtheria for the school children and the "triple" protection against Diphtheria, Whooping Cough and Tetanus for infants from three months and young children up to five years of age. Four inoculations are necessary for immunization. The first three are given at four week intervals and the fourth dose given 3-6 months later.

A RE-INFORCING Dose will be given to pre-school children who received the "triple" protection last year and the year before. This will also be given to the five year olds, who should report for their last re-inforcing dose before attending school next fall. The RE-INFORCING DIPHTHERIA inoculation advised for school children every three years will be given to the pupils in Grades I, IV, VII, and X.

The clinics will be held at:

West Kent	1.30—Monday, March 19
Rochford Square	2.30—Monday, March 19
Queen Square	1.30—Tuesday, March 20
Notre Dame	2.30—Tuesday, March 20
Model	1.30—Wednesday, March 21
Parkdale	2.30—Wednesday, March 21
Spring Park	1.30—Thursday, March 22
Prince Street	2.30—Thursday, March 22

O. H. CURTIS, M. D., C. M., D. P. II.
Chief Health Officer.

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

NOT PA, BUT MA

You'll find wherever you may be None from mistakes is wholly free. —Farmer Brown's boy.

Unc' Billy Possum's cousin who lives down in the Land-of-always-summer where so many of the feathered folk from the North spend their winters, is called Manicoe. Seeing him for the first time you could know at once of what family he is a member. You wouldn't have to guess. You would

know that he is an Opossum, own cousin to Unc' Billy. His tail is a little longer and there is a little more black in his coat. Otherwise he looks very much like Unc' Billy. Anyway, it seemed that way to Farmer Brown's boy.

"He is a real Possum. There is no doubt about that," he chuckled as he looked down at Cousin Manicoe stretched on the ground at his feet. Had you happened along just then and seen Cousin Manicoe you would have been sure that you were looking at a dead Possum. Yet only a moment before, thinking no one was watching, Cousin Manicoe had suddenly come to life and tried to steal a-way.

"I guess he has all of Unc' Billy's tricks," added Farmer Brown's boy.

"Did you say 'he'?" asked the friend who was with him.

"Of course. Why?" replied Farmer Brown's boy.

"Your mistake, Tommy. You should have said 'she'. That is Mother Manicoe, not Father Manicoe," replied the other. Stopping, he picked up a baby from the ground beside its mother.

Tommy's eyes opened wide in surprise. "Where in the world—" he began, then broke into laughter in which his friend joined.

"This little fellow must have been in his mother's big pocket all the time," said the latter, holding the baby up by the tail. He was no bigger than a Mouse.

"Now I know for sure that Cousin Manicoe is a true Opossum for no mothers among other animals on this side of the world have big outside pockets, like Kangaroos, to carry their babies in. I've seen Mrs. Possum with a couple of babies peeping out of her big pocket and three or four more riding on her back. I wonder if Mother Manicoe has any more babies with her, or if this is the only one," said Tommy.

It appeared that this was the only one. Perhaps there had been others and something had happened to them. The two boys looked him over with interest. Although no bigger than a Mouse he was a perfect little Possum, though Tommy insisted that his head looked too big for the rest of him. All the time they were looking him over he was crying in a squeaky little voice to which his mother seemed to be paying no attention.

"She hasn't even lifted her head to see what is happening to her baby," said Tommy. "Do you suppose she can't hear?"

He was holding the baby by the tail. Now he bent and held baby so that his small nose was close to one of his mother's ears. Baby continued to cry. Mother Manicoe didn't so much as twitch that ear. She didn't blink an eye. She lay there without moving. She couldn't have looked more dead if she had been dead. No, sir, she couldn't have looked more dead.

"Do you suppose she is too frightened to move? I have heard of folks being frightened stiff," said Tommy.

"I doubt it," replied the other. "Still I would think a mother would take some notice of her baby, wouldn't you?"

"It is queer mother love, if you ask me," replied Tommy. Then he chuckled. "Perhaps she is giving him a lesson in how to play dead. Let's lay her on that log over there and see what she will do if we keep still."

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

WHY GUESS?

South bewailed his own guessing ability after losing the contract in today's deal, but he was making the wrong self-criticism!

South dealer:
North-South vulnerable.

♠ 9 4	♠ A 10 8 5 2
♥ A 10 8 5 2	♥ A 7
♦ 6 3	♦ 6 3
♣ K 7 5	♣ A 10 6 3
6	3
10 8 6 4	9 5
Q J 9 7	K 10 8
5	4 2
J 8 2	
K Q J 7 5 4	
K 3 2	
A	

The bidding:
South West North East
1♥ Pass 3♥ Pass
4♥ Pass 5♥ Pass

West opened the club queen. Winning with the blank ace, South then drew trumps in one round, after which he tried the finesse of the diamond jack. East took the trick and naturally returned a high club. South could control this by ruffing, but he then had to guess the position of the spade ten, and, as it happened, he guessed wrong, leading low to dummy's nine-spot. This unfortunate play allowed East to win with the ten, and of course the defenders ended up with two more spade tricks, defeating the sound contract.

There was no clue whatsoever to the position of the spade ten, and no reason why declarer should have guessed that card correctly, but the point of the hand was that he should not have made any guess! Where South went astray was in risking the diamond finesse!

Success with a deal of this sort could scarcely be easier, and no finesse of any description is involved. South simply draws the outstanding trumps, crosses to dummy with a trump or a diamond, and ruffs away dummy's last club. He cashes the diamond king (and the ace of that suit, if he has not already done so) and then simply exits with his third diamond. It does not matter which defender wins this diamond trick — he must either start the spade suit or give South a ruff and discard. With the spade lead coming from a defender, South is absolutely assured of winning a trick in the suit, without any guessing!

DANCE

THE FIRST DANCE

In the newly renovated
LEGION HALL, SOURIS
EASTER SATURDAY, MARCH 24th
Dancing 9 to 12
Admission 50c

ATTENTION

HOG PRODUCERS AND TRUCKERS

VICINITY OF CHARLOTTETOWN

Commencing Monday, March 19th, 1951 and until further notice, we will be receiving hogs ALL DAY EVERY MONDAY AND UNTIL 11 A. M. TUESDAY.

— AND —

ALL DAY EVERY WEDNESDAY AND UNTIL 11:00 A.M. THURSDAY.

RECEIVING ALL OTHER CLASSES OF LIVESTOCK EVERY DAY AT OUR LIVESTOCK PENS, RAILWAY WHARF.

Contact our advertised Trucker in your vicinity for detailed information.

SWIFT CANADIAN CO. LTD.
LIVESTOCK DEPARTMENT
CHARLOTTETOWN

ATTENTION FARMERS

IN CHARLOTTETOWN AREA

Due to Good Friday being a holiday, we are asking those of you, who regularly bring your hogs on Tuesday, to bring them on MONDAY, and those who regularly bring them on Friday to bring them on WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY morning.

Your co-operation in this matter will greatly facilitate the slaughtering of your hogs and avoid congestion on the week-end.

CANADA PACKERS LTD.
GRAFTON STREET

For Your

VENETIAN BLINDS

Consult
MICHAEL BROS.
Phone 2542

New better-than-ever Sunlight

It's all pure, extra-soapy your hands will love it



Makes more suds FASTER

EVERYBODY'S RAVING about new, golden-colored Sunlight. It's so wonderful for any washing job, they say. Washes come so clean, smell so sweet when those dirt-chasing Sunlight suds go to work. And, greasy pots, pans, dishes, glasses sparkle in a jiffy thanks to Sunlight's extra-soapy suds. Sunlight's so gentle... kind to hands and clothes. Get some today. Your grocer has the new Sunlight in its bright new package on hand now.

GET CANADA'S FASTEST-SELLING BAR SOAP TODAY

NEW SUNLIGHT GETS WASHES WHITER

NEW SUNLIGHT GETS DISHES, POTS AND PANS BRIGHTER

NEW SUNLIGHT MAKES WORK LIGHTER

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey

AN UNCONTROLLED SKID SENDS KING AND JACKIE HURLING PAST THE TURNOFF WHERE BABY'S CAR IS STALLED AND SHE IS AT THE MERCY OF A KILLER!

KING'S IN THAT CAR! HE'LL GET YOU IF YOU SHOOT ME!

DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! THAT'S JUST TWO KIDS IN A HOTROD!

YOU KNOW I KILLED KINGS! THAT'S WHY I CAN'T LET YOU GO!

YIP! HOLD ON KINGS... THIS ICE... OOPS! WE'RE GONNA FLIP!

JOE PALOOKA

By Ham Fisher

NOBODY TALKS TO AL WELL THE A.L. PROMOTER

I'LL LOOK BAD, I'M GETTIN' KNOBBY... BAD FOR NO SATISFACTION ON THIS... SO'S THE ARMED SERVICES FUND... THERE'S MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF TICKETS SOLD... I'LL ASK LEVIN HOW HE FEELS.

I'M GONN' DOWN T'NOO YORK... NOW YOU'RE IN CHARGE. I'LL BE BACK LATE T'NITE. SEE THAT NOBODY SEES JOE?

YESSIR. HAVE A NICE TRIP, OLE BOY.

HEY, SCRAM T'IN OUT, YOUSE BUMS! WE WANT PRIVACY! TH' CHAMP NEEDS REST AN' QUIET AN' HE'S G-G-G-GONNA GIT IT! I'M IN CHARGE HERE!

GIVE SOME PEOPLE RANK AND... THEY'LL SURE RIDE IT! HA HA.

L'L ABNER

By Al Capp

NO ONE COULD LOVE A FACE LIKE MINE??

AM I COULD HONEST??

AK DAPPY?? HE'S MAH OWN FLESH AN' BLOOD — HE WOULDN'T LIE —

WHAT-AM SEES WHY YO' LOVES THET FACE??

MARRY HER??

THASS TH' FIRST ORDER AN' EVAN GIVE YO' SON MAINLY ON ACCOUNT IT'S TH' FIRST TIME AH-EVAN BIN SMOOK'D OBEY??

WIF PLEASE!! W-I-W-I-L-L YO' MARRY UP WIF ME, NANCY O'?

RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

WAKE UP WHITEY! I HEARD A SHOT! SEEMED TO BE DOWN BY THE WATER...

WIDOW! WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?

A PISTOL SHOT! AND THIS DARN BOAT WON'T START! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

LOOK AT 'EM RUN! I'VE REALLY STIRRED UP THE ANIMALS!

THE ADVENTURES OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... CHARLIE'S CHORUS GETS A NEW MEMBER

GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... IT KEEPS YOUR HAIR IN TRIM!

IT'S NON-ALCOHOLIC CHARLIE... IT'S MADE WITH SOOTHING LANOLIN!

GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... START USING IT TODAY!

WOW! THIS WILDROOT CREAM-OIL IS GREAT!

YOU'LL HAVE A TONGUE TIME CHARLIE, KEEPING ALL THOSE GALS AWAY!

WILDROOT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC
GROOMS HAIR BELIEVES-DRYNESS REMOVES LOOSE DANDY

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

I HOPE SOME-BODY WILL SEE OUR HOUSE FOR SALE SIGN.

ME TOO—I CAN'T STAND THIS NEIGHBORHOOD ANY LONGER.

ALL OUR NEIGHBORS ARE SUCH LOW-BROWS!

HORRORS! THE HIGH SEDIT FROM ACROSS THE STREET ARE COMING TO PAY US A VISIT—LET'S HIDE.

MR SEDIT WANTS TO KNOW HOW MUCH YOU'RE ASKING FOR THE HOUSE.

I HEARD HIM TELL HIS WIFE IT WOULD BE WORTH ANY PRICE TO GET YOU PEOPLE OUT OF THE NEIGHBORHOOD.