

W.C.T.U. NOTES

THE ALCOHOL PROBLEM TODAY

(From the magazine "Listen")

\$90 For Each Person

At the present time alcoholic beverages cost the nation approximately \$40 apiece for each person above 21 years of age. The American Business Men's Research Foundation observes that the amount of money wasted for intoxicants in 21 years would provide our country with one million 10,000 homes, 10 million \$250 automobiles and 40 million \$250 television sets, with enough left over to provide every American with a \$300 bonus.

Liquor Advertising

The report of the Committee against Liquor Advertising released in January of this year provides statistical evidence in support of an estimated \$200,000,000 expenditure in the various advertising media by the manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers of alcoholic beverages for the year 1949. The Life, Time and Fortune magazines' liquor advertisements in 1950 amounted to more than \$11,764,000 and Life's pre-Thanksgiving and pre-Christmas advertisements in 1950 netted over \$1,100,000.

A Soul Stirring and Pertinent Observation

"The man who has a vicious beast, and who, knowing its disposition, allows it liberty, is by the laws of the land held accountable for the evil the beast may do. In the laws given to Israel, it was directed that when a beast known to be vicious caused the death of a human being, the life of the owner should pay the price of his carelessness or malignity. On the same principle the government that licenses the liquor seller, should be responsible for the results of his traffic. And if it is a crime worthy of death to give liberty to a vicious beast, how much greater is the crime of sanctioning the work of the liquor seller!"

Humorous If Not So Tragic

Accidents caused by drinking drivers have become so painfully conspicuous that thoughtful men have attempted to overcome their own horror of the situation by puns, satire and humor. A few are quoted here for their real wisdom. "Automobiles continue to be driven at just two speeds: lawful and awful." "One improvement we would like to see on automobiles is a device to make the brakes get tight when the driver does." "Most auto accidents occur on Saturday and Sunday. It's a great life if you don't weekend." "We never could understand why children are too young to work under 18 but are old enough to drive a \$1,500 car 70 miles an hour."

"Men still die with their boots on—but usually one boot is on the accelerator." "The old narrow trails where two cars could barely pass without colliding are happily being replaced by wide highways on which six or eight cars can collide at one time." "Slow Down—Before you become a Statistic"—Message rubber stamped on all outgoing mail. Aetna Life Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

Proved:

"Social drinking, which leads to alcohol addiction, is the cause of more idleness and deaths in the United States than any other single factor," says Dr. Scarle Harris, former president of the Medical Association of Alabama. And life insurance statistics prove the truth of this assertion."

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE
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Murder Is Forgetful

By WILLIAM BOGART

(Continued)

Johnny saw the expression on young Kay's face. There was a manner about her that told Johnny not to be surprised by any of her mother's actions. "Come," suggested Irene, putting her arm through his. She nodded toward several chairs near the swimming pool. "These people annoy me."

There were white metal chairs close to the pool's edge, and they sat there. Irene Smith drew her chair close to his, reaching out to clasp his hands.

"Why didn't you tell me you were going away, Bart?" Her gray eyes seemed to scold him.

"I had arranged to have dinner for you that evening, remember? And then, suddenly, you had gone away. I felt terrible, Barton."

"So did I," Johnny hedged. He paused and wondered who Barton was and what approach he should take.

"Is there something wrong, darling?" Her eyes watched the calm surface of the nearby water. "You haven't called me Marie once since you've returned."

He said, "No, there's not a thing wrong. I've missed you too."

"Hummm." Her eyes were closed. "I said..." He paused. Johnny suddenly thought it was too bad she had been in an accident. He imagined she'd had a very brilliant mind.

The nurse said, "She gets these crowsy spells often. They come over her suddenly." Johnny stood up. The woman in the stiff white woman had approached so quietly across the lawn that he had not heard her. "Who is Bart?" he asked.

The nurse shook her head. "She has never used the name before." Karen struck Johnny Saxon as being cool and efficient and reserved. Her hair and eyes were very dark, and there was enough coloring to her face to offer a nice contrast.

"If you don't mind..." Karen moved toward Irene Smith's chair. "I'll take her to her room," she said. "She seems to tire very easily. It's time for her nap."

Johnny started toward the house. He opened one of the two screen doors decorated with expensive bronze hardware and stepped inside the house. He found himself in a spacious hallway which ended at a wide flight of stairs.

Johnny moved to the first doorway on his right and saw a long, book-lined library. He turned around as he heard rapid steps hurrying through the hall.

A thin, little man went scurrying down the length of the hall. He walked with the quick, energetic steps of a woman, and Johnny caught a glimpse of a shock of

white hair. The man bent down and fitted a key into the lock of one door. He tried several keys; apparently he had a fistful. He went to work with determination, fitting first one key and then another into the huge lock.

The huge Great Dane appeared in one of the archways across the hall, stretched himself lazily, then trotted over to investigate what the little gray-haired man was doing.

The man said, "Go away, Michael." His voice was inclined to be shrill and sharp. He certainly was no youngster.

The little, old guy was still trying keys in the lock. He kept muttering to himself. Johnny saw that his pockets were pulled out of shape by the weight of the keys. "Maybe the door's open," suggested Johnny.

The man straightened. "How's that?" asked the older, squinting out of small bright eyes.

"I said, maybe the door's already open." Stepping forward, he started to reach for the doorknob.

"Of course it's open!" snapped the man, reaching out and opening the door ahead of Johnny.

Johnny's dark brows arched above his eyes. He said, "My name is Saxon. I'm..."

"Your partner's upstairs," said the old man. Then he turned and hurried down the service hallway that was beyond the door.

"The devil!" murmured Johnny. Later, Johnny found himself in a room floored with pale green tile. Plants and flowers grew everywhere. Somewhere water trickled over stones. It was a nice, pleasant sound.

Kay was lying on a wicker lounge, her head buried in her arms. Her tanned legs were straight and slim. Johnny sat down and lit a cigarette. "It was tough about your

father," he said. "I can understand how you feel."

Kay murmured her thanks. "It wasn't father." The remark surprised him. "I was thinking of mother. You know what I mean. Mother doesn't remember us. She thinks she knows you. Yet she recalls nothing. Nothing at all! Her lips trembled slightly. She had a nicely formed, determined mouth.

Johnny reached out and pulled a chromium ash stand toward him. "I understand your mother was examined by one of the best doctors in New York. What did the doctor think about her case?" He asked, "It really is loss of memory?"

"Oh, yes! There was some slight concussion, too, but the specialist said it was nothing serious. They even took X-rays. All they can surmise is that mother must have driven the car off the road, crashed and was knocked unconscious for some time."

"Then the accident wasn't discovered right away?"

"No."

"So your father wasn't found in the car at all?"

She shook her head. "He was discovered some distance back down the highway... which proves that someone must have ordered mother to drive on alone."

MILLVIEW SCHOOL

Report for months of March and April: Grade IX—Norman Sheldow, William Morrissey (equal); 2. Wendell Jenkins; 3. Kenny Grant; Bobby Crane. Grade VII—1. Helen MacKenzie; 2. Emma Weatherlie, Frances Murphy (equal). Grade VI—1. Faye Smith; 2. Flo-

rence Murphy, Raymond Taylor (equal); 3. Prudence Weatherlie. Grades V—1. Virginia Murphy; 2. Phyllis Dunphy; 3. Buddy Crane. Highest average: Faye Smith, 90%. Principal: Jean O'Donnell. Primary Department.

Reports for the months of March and April:

Grade V—1. Joan Drake; 2. Connie Grant; 3. Gail Sheldow. Grade IV—1. Myrna Crane.

Grade III—1. Janet Hynes; 2. Douglas Sheldow; 3. Linda Weatherlie. Grade II—1. Audrey Sanderson; 2. Phyllis Taylor; 3. Betty Crane.

Grade I Sr.—1. Arnold Taylor; 2. Loyde Jenkins; 3. Margaret Crane. Grade I Jr.—1. Carol Hynes. Highest average: Audrey Sanderson, 94.4%. Assistant: Margaret McKenna.

MISCOUCHE SCHOOL

Report for April: Grade I—1. Wanda Steele; 2. Earl Gaudet; 3. Lorraine Williams.

Grade VII—1. Eugene Gallant; 2. Erma Gallant; 3. Marguerite LeClair.

Grade VI—1. Rosalie DesRoches; 2. Elaine Gallant, Justin McNeil; 3. Patricia Poirier.

Grade V—1. Bella Gaudet; 2. Iris Gallant; 3. Margaret Rose Poirier.

Grade IV—1. Ann DesRoches; 2. Gloria DesRoches; 3. Leonel Des-

Roches. Grade III—1. Pauline Gaudet; 2. Ann Steele; 3. Rose May DesRoches. Grade I—1. Thelma DesRoches, Norma DesRoches; 2. Sylvia Poirier; 3. Lucille DesRoches. Grade I—1. Claire Marie LeClair; 2. Dina DesRoches; 3. Paul DesRoches.

Free Book on Arthritis And Rheumatism

Excelsior Springs, Mo.—So successful has a specialized system proven for treating rheumatism and arthritis that an amazing new book will be sent free to any reader of this paper who will write for it.

The book entitled, "Rheumatism," fully explains why drugs and medicines give only temporary relief and fail to remove the causes of the trouble; explains how for over 31 years The Ball Clinic has helped thousands of rheumatic sufferers.

You incur no obligation in sending for this instructive book. It may be the means of saving you years of untold misery. Address your letter to The Ball Clinic, Dept. 5262, Excelsior Springs, Missouri, but be sure to write today.

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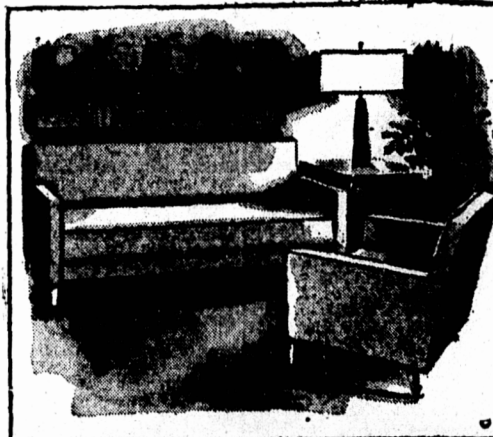
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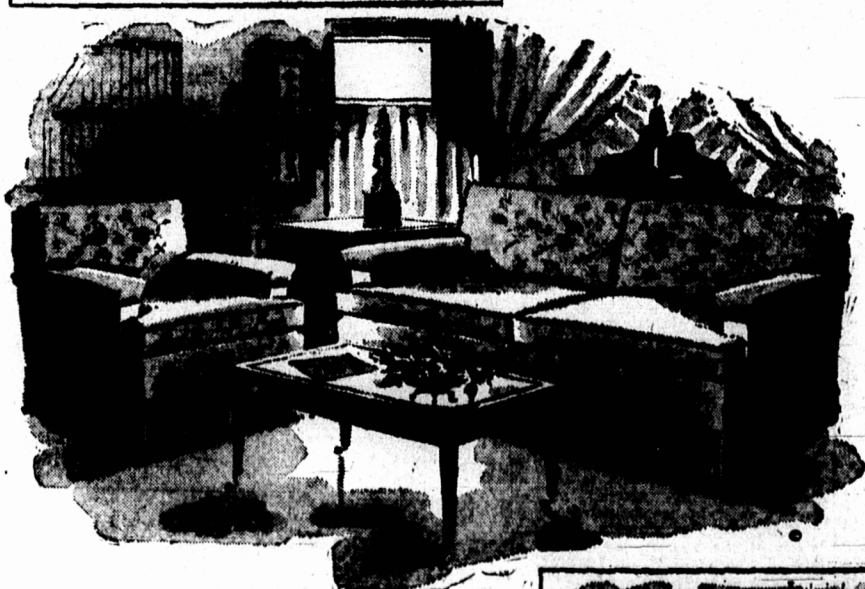
HIGH STYLE

MATCHING Sofas Lounge Chairs



If you want real beauty for your living room—come in and browse through our magnificent collection of decorator styled sofas and matching chairs. The sofas are deep and roomy... some with yards of fringe, some with tufted arms, some in Regency, Lawson, Provincial or Duncan Phyfe styles. The matching chairs are miracles of solid comfort and impressive luxury.

The management and staff of Crockett and Storey Ltd. take a personal interest in your furnishing problem and from their experience gained in assisting others they may be able to help you.



When you discuss your furnishing problems with Crockett and Storey Ltd. you are not limiting yourself to the management and staff—NO! You are opening the door to help from a vast field of experts employed by the manufacturers of the quality furniture, etc., displayed or otherwise handled by Crockett and Storey Ltd.

Samples of fabrics, carpeting, woods, etc., are always on hand through which you are enabled to make a finer choice.

Call today—whether you require one article or a household—we think we can be of great assistance to you



MENTAL HEALTH WEEK MAY 1st-7th

THESE ARE SOME OF THE CHARACTERISTICS OF PEOPLE WITH GOOD MENTAL HEALTH. THEY ARE ABLE TO MEET THE DEMANDS OF LIFE

- They do something about their problems as they arise.
- They accept their responsibilities.
- They shape their environment whenever possible; they adjust to it whenever necessary.
- They plan ahead but do not fear the future.
- They welcome new experiences and new ideas.
- They make use of their natural capacities.
- They set realistic goals for themselves.
- They are able to think for themselves and make their own decisions.
- They put their best effort into what they do.

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND WELFARE

Fur Scarf

WILL SAY
I love you

Mother's Day

Just imagine how proud and happy it would make Mother feel if you gave her something really different, for her very own self. Something she would love to have but perhaps wouldn't buy herself!

Russian Squirrel (brown or grey). Looks to be very expensive, but is only priced per skin from \$10.50

Russian Kolinsky (mink shades). A neckpiece of 2, 3 or 4 skins, per skin \$31.00

Mink (Island ranch raised). Standard colors and mutation shades, from per skin \$45.00

Stone Marten, a beautiful set of two skins, perfectly matched. \$117.50 ea.

Russian Sables, the aristocrat of all furs. Truly a royal fur \$1.50 ea.

FUR JACKET and CAPES. A large collection to choose from. Priced from \$79.00 to \$425.00



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