

Radio Broadcast Program for Education Week!

Listen for the following 5 minute talks over CFCY at 1:15 P.M. on the following dates:

MONDAY, 5th March—Introduction to Education Week—Frederick A. Large, K.C., Minister of Education.

TUESDAY, 6th March—Education And The Home—Mrs. Lorne Noonan, Pres. C.W.L.

WEDNESDAY, 7th March—Education And The Farm—Mr. Ralph Raynor.

THURSDAY, 8th March—Education In Industry & Commerce—Lieut. Col. K. S. Rogers.

FRIDAY, 9th March—Education And Labour—Mr. V. A. Ainsworth, General Manager, Maritime Electric Co.

—ALSO—

at 1:15 P.M. on **SATURDAY, 10th MARCH** a forum discussion on Education and the Community, with the following participants:

Representing School Trustees—Dr. R. G. Lea, Chairman, Charlottetown School Board.
 Representing Parents—Mrs. W. E. Scantlebury.
 Representing Farmers—Mr. Malcolm Reeves.
 Representing the Teaching Profession—Lieut. Col. Leo McDonald.

DR. LLOYD W. SHAW will speak over the CBC on **MONDAY, 5th MARCH** at 7:15 P.M.

The Central Committee for Education Week invite you to listen to these broadcasts through the courtesy of CFCY.

PUBLIC INVITED TO VISIT VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

In keeping with Education Week, and the theme, **EDUCATION IS EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS**, the general public are invited to visit the Vocational School on Wednesday, March 7, between the hours of 2:00-5:00 and 7:00-9:30 P.M.

We believe there are many phases of training carried on in the Vocational School which will prove of interest to Prince Edward Island's citizens and profitable to our Island youth.

You are invited to visit the School on Wednesday and become acquainted with this particular type of Education.

HON. F. A. LARGE,
Minister of Education.

REDUCES WOLVES

BURNS LAKE, B. C. (CP)—Avery Goodwin killed a female wild dog with a snap shot near Decker Lake. Looking around, he found a den which had five half-wolf pups. Four of the pups were destroyed but Goodwin kept the fifth.

AMMAN, Jordan, March 4—(Reuters)—Khaled Hussein, district organizer for the United Nations relief works agency in the Nablus district of Palestine, was assassinated Friday night by unknown gunmen.

Quickies

by Ken Reynolds



L'I'L ABNER



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

FARMER BROWN'S BOY'S MISTAKE

Be not too sure of what you see: None from mistakes is wholly free. —Farmer Brown's Boy.

Way, way down in the Sunny South in the Land-of-always-summer two long-time friends had met unexpectedly. It was on a lovely little beach on the very island on which Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday once lived. To one everything was familiar for this was his winter home. He was Teeter the Spotted Sandpiper. To the

other everything was new and strange, but none the less delightful. He was Farmer Brown's boy making a winter visit to the land of palm trees and banana trees and lovely birds and gorgeous flowers and strange fruits.

He looked up at the great green and brown nuts in a huge cluster in the top of a tall gray cocconut palm leaning over the beach, its crown like a green giant feather duster, then down at the little Sandpiper and chuckled.

"Not much like the nuts on the big hickory tree on the bank of the Smiling Pool, are they?" said he.

Of course Teeter didn't say, Cocanuts meant no more to him than did hickory nuts except that he would much, much rather have a hickory nut fall on him than a cocconut. All he said was "Peet-weet! Peet-weet!" and flew away. "To think that little rascal comes way down here every winter on those small wings of his! It just doesn't seem possible. I wonder if there are any more of my feathered friends from up home spending the winter down here. If I were a bird I certainly would do it every year. Yes, sir, I sure would. Robinson Crusoe knew a good thing when he got himself wrecked on this island. Ha! Unless I'm mistaken there is Plunger the Osprey! Anyway it looks like him," said Farmer Brown's boy, talking to himself.

He was right. It was Plunger. As if to prove it he plunged into the water, then came up with a fish clutched in his claws. He carried it ashore around a point where he could eat it undisturbed. Farmer Brown's boy had so often seen Plunger catch fish in just that way in the Big River, and sometimes in the Smiling Pool back home that for a moment he almost forgot where he was. Meeting old acquaintances in strange places is like that.

And then Farmer Brown's boy forgot Plunger. He forgot Teeter. He was sure he had seen a flash of blue among the bushes. There it was again like a living bit of the blue, blue sky where it was bluest.

"Winsome Bluebird!" he cried happily. "As sure as I live it's Winsome Bluebird! I didn't think he came as far down in the Sunny South as this. It does my eyes good to see him." Farmer Brown's boy didn't finish what he had been going to say. Instead he stared very hard, then rubbed his eyes and stared again. That was Winsome Bluebird. Anyway, it wasn't the Winsome Bluebird for whose coming he had watched every spring as long as he could remember. Now that he saw his lovely little neighbor more clearly he at once noticed that his head and neck were grayish. His coat was a lovely blue, an even brighter blue than Winsome's, and his bill was different. He wasn't even re-

Continued on page 14

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall
TONIGHT
8.30

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

REGULAR MEETING

L. P. U.
TUESDAY EVENING, 7:30, MARCH 6th
All Members are urgently requested to attend.
IMPORTANT BUSINESS

L. W. HUGHES, Sec'y.

By Al Capp



By Alex Raymond



KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Lane Grey



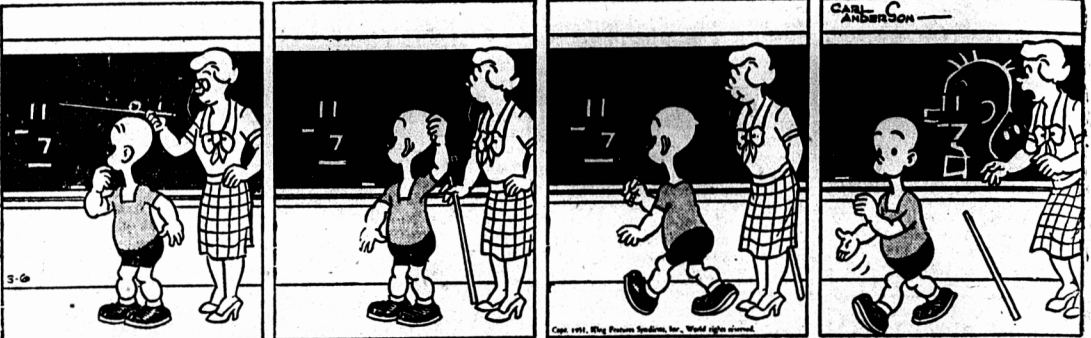
JOE PALOOKA



By Ham Fisher

By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE



By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUES



By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Westover

TILLY THE TOILER



By Harry Hoanigan

PENNY

