JUST IN FUN

Real Funny

He was telling her his family history. "My grandfather was a poor, hard-working clockmaker. When he died he left his estate, which consisted of two hundred clocks, to my father."

"How interesting," she said. "It must have been real fun winding up his estate."

Woman

A woman may put on a riding habit and never go riding.

She may doll up in a skiing outfit and never go skiing.

We have seen women don swimming outfits and never go swimming.

But when a woman puts on a wedding gown—she means business.

"Mrs. McGillicuddy! Are you having an affair with the superintendent?"

Let's Be Explicit

The couple were on one of those three-week cruises to the West Indies. While the wife was enjoying herself to the utmost, her husband was most unhappy. An observing fellow passenger commented: "Your husband appears to be a poor sailor." To which the wife frigidly replied: "My husband happens to be in the real estate business."

Protection

"According to the evidence of the witnesses you were caught just as you were getting out of the window with the contents of the till in your pocket. Now, what excuse have you got?" and the judge leaned back in his chair very complacently.

"I knew it," answered the prisoner, "and I shall always be grateful to the men who caught me. When I have these somnambulistic fits I am in danger of falling out of windows and hurting myself."

"That idea never occurred to me," remarked the judge pensively.

"It has occurred to me," remarked the prisoner with unconscious humor.

"That being the case I will direct a warder—"

"To release me?"

"No, but to see that an extra bar is put across your cell window for fear you may fall out."

Sidewalk Scene

It was one of those exasperating sidewalk situations when a man and a woman, coming in opposite directions, jockeyed to the right, then to the left, together, in an awkward effort to pass each other. When the snarl was finally unraveled the man politely tipped his hat and said:

"Well, good-by. It's been fun knowing you."

Prize Rookie

Lee Carey, 17, U. of Arizona freshman, is the Cleveland Indians' prize rookie of 1947. He plays outfield, and was given the highest bonus for signing ever paid by Cleveland, reportedly $15,000. He'll continue his college work and play ball the rest of the time. He's 5-11, weighs 175.

An Englishwoman in The Jungle

By Enid Fernandes

Miss Enid Fernandes, a British Red Cross worker, spent a year travelling in Malaya taking aid to the sick. After a short leave in England she returned to take the post of State Rural Welfare Officer in Pahang. Writing as she was about to go back, she relates some of her experiences.

My leave in England is drawing to an end and within a few weeks I hope to be back in Malaya, to take up work in Pahang as State Rural Welfare Officer under the Social Welfare Department of the Government of the Malayan Union.

I am eager to be back, for there is still a good deal of sickness among the people who live deep in the Malayan jungles, and after a year's work among them I feel I have gained their confidence. I know I have learned to love and respect them.

I arrived in Singapore from England on September 6th, 1945, when the Japanese were still in the town and as I walked down hot country roads I saw many hundreds of displaced Malayans, Javanese, Chinese and Indians, most of whom were starving and ill. The British Military Administration was already working wonders for the relief of these unfortunates and gradually they were collected into improvised camps where, for several weeks, I helped to look after the sick.

Embarrassing Faith

At the end of November 1945, I was asked by the Director of Medical Services, British Military Administration, Malaya, to go to Kuantan on the East Coast of Pahang to undertake welfare work in that area. Barbara Lomas, a British Red Cross trained nurse who could speak Cantonese and Mandarin, went with me and took charge of the hospital in Kuantan which was overflowing with sufferers. The District Officer, himself a Malay, asked me to try and ease the distriess among the sick and needy in the surrounding villages, the neglected rubber estates and the jungle hamlets. I fixed up a British Red Cross 15-cwt. truck as a travelling dispensary and the Hospital lent me a Tamil dresser and a Tamil attendant, and we set out.

The monsoon was at its height and we worked under considerable difficulties, but by the end of three months we had a weekly program covering 29 kampongs, seven rubber estates and several isolated settlements, and had dealt with thousands of sick people with very marked success. Indeed, I was much embarassed by a widely spread rumour that "Missie" could cure illness and pain in three minutes. "Go to Missie she will cure you", they told each other and people who had been blind and crippled from birth were carried to me in baskets. But all I could do was to give them aspirin and treatment for their tropical ulcers, sores, skin diseases and other ailments. I had a small tent made and fixed to the side of my truck in which I tackled their skin diseases; in this I scrubbed the bodies—before applying healing lotions—of hundreds of Malays, Javanese and Tamils and a few Chinese and Sakais who had wandered into the camp.

Awkward Situations Averted

At first the idea of being personall scrubbed by "Missie" was greeted with considerable apprehension, but I explained that this was necessary before applying the lotions sent to me by the State Health and Medical Officer. (Those lotions were extraordinarily effective, by the way, disinfecting and healing at the same time.) The shyness quickly wore off and within a very short time whole families would arrive and ask for treatment and what might have been an awkward situation passed off with considerable humour.

On several occasions I came across very sick people lying in their houses with maggots dropping from their sores and ants actually streaming in and out of holes in their limbs. One of these cases was a poor old man in an isolated village. The ants had eaten two large holes in his leg, and when I arrived he was semi-conscious; I attended to him and with the help of two young men we slung him in a kind of hammock attached to a bamboo pole and carried him to my car. When I left for my leave he had been in hospital for 3½ months, but his wounds were almost healed and he was in very good spirits.

Deep in the Jungle

It was not only sickness I had to deal with; there was also apalling poverty and need. One day when I had was visiting a village I was told of a family who wished to come and see me but could not because they possessed only one garment between them and that was being worn by the man—the head of the family. When I went to their home they covered themselves with their floor mats. I made a garment for each of them and they were touchingly grateful.

On many occasions I penetrated into the jungle to visit remote hamlets, some of which were reached either on foot, with the headman of the area or a relative of the sick leading the way, or in a small native boat on one of the winding rivers. On these occasions my impending arrival would be announced to the surrounding country by the beating of a drum. The Malays told me I was the first white woman to enter some of these settlements, and certainly I was an object of considerable curiosity to the children.

Hazardous Journeys

During the monsoon period these journeys were particularly hazardous—or at least they felt so to me when crossing crocodile-infested rivers on long, thin palm trees, or swinging by my hands over pieces of damaged bridges with medical supplies slug around me. I think one of my worst moments came one day when the Malay leading my column stopped in the middle of crossing a river on an attenuated felled tree to enquire how I was getting on. His bare feet were curled nicely round the trunk, but my leather shoes slipped dangerously. Had he not responded to my cry of "Hurry" I should have fallen in. After this experience I discared my shoes and took to flexible sandals.

VOICE OF THE PRESS

Originality Wanes

Perhaps it is a sign of decadence, but some of the women's Spring hats now on display actually look something like hats.

—Windsor Star

Reason to be Careful

Autos killed 33,000 people in the United States in 1946. That's exactly 33,000 reasons for driving carefully.

—Saskatoon Star-Phoenix

Too Much Laziness

Work has never been so unpopular as it is today. It's beginning to appear that the human race will soon have to learn to live without working or it will perish from the face of the earth.

—Kitchener Record

Thounds Thilly!

Hear about the young couple who played kith and kin every evening?

He said: "Can I kith you?"

And she said: "Yeth, you kin."

—St. Thomas Times-Journal

Still Best System

With all its faults, democracy is the only political system under which people can get rid of Governments of which they disapprove in a peaceful and orderly manner.

—Kingston Whig-Standard

Another In Error

In Montreal a business manager gave a 15-year-old boy $12,000 to take to a bank for deposit. The boy got on a train, but was taken off with the money he had planned to spend somewhere somehow. Whatever he was guilty of, he was not the only one at fault in this case.

—Port Arthur News Chronicle.

Peace Motive

Perhaps we need a better motive for peace than fear of war.

—Vancouver Province

And Now?

In the old war days our only enemies were our enemies.

—Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph

In Other Words

President Truman told Congress that the main threat to a high volume of housing is "the high level of current housing prices relative to the volume of consumer income." He meant houses cost too much.

—Grit

Education

Education is not learning; it is the exercise and development of the powers of the mind; and the two great methods by which this end may be accomplished are in the halls of learning or in the conflicts of life.

—Princeton Review

Future of Island Bases in Pacific

By implication, if not by direct word, the United States has indicated Pacific islands she now holds will be turned over to United Nations trusteeship as soon as that organization sets up effective world security machinery. It is well understood these islands will be retained only so long as they are necessary to American, and therefore Pacific, defence plans. These islands are weapons of American security every bit as much as the atomic bomb. It would be insanity to surrender either the A-bomb or the islands to the care of the United Nations without ironclad assurance their use will be safeguarded.

ITCH CHECKED in a Jiffy -or Money Back

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, athlete's foot, scabies, pimples and other itching conditions, use pure, cooling, medicated, liquid D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. Greaseless and stainless. Soothes, comforts and quickly calms intense itching. Don't suffer. Ask your druggist today for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

"MECCA" OINTMENT For Burns, Sores, Cuts, Etc.

Something OR *Nothing*

Remember the story of the monkey who tried to withdraw a fistful of nuts through the narrow neck of a jar? Because he wasn't content with getting one luscious nut at a time, he ended up by getting nothing instead of something.

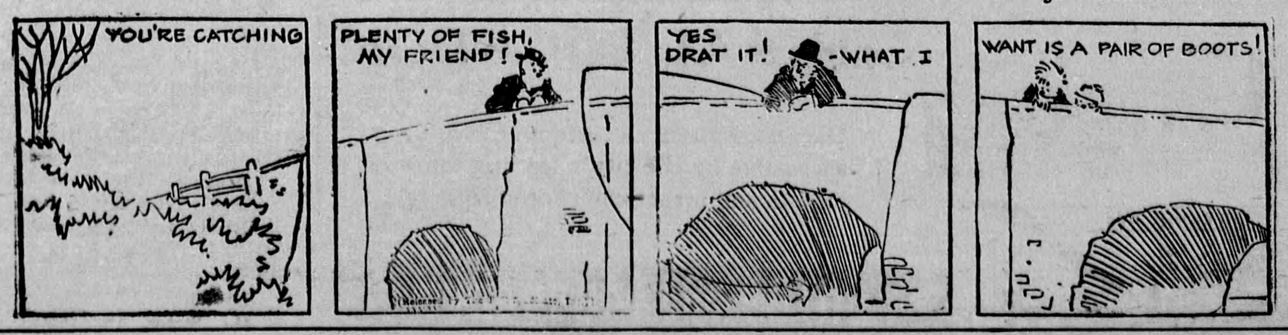
That story is worth remembering today. Greedy grabbing of goods still in short supply can have the same result—nothing instead of something. Inflated prices, like the inflated paw of the monkey, can as surely prevent each of us from getting his fair share of available goods.

Canadians have had the wisdom to be content with a moderate "something," knowing that as production increases that "something" will grow larger and larger. This is good sense, and is founded on the principle that MODERATION is the key to CONTINUED ENJOYMENT, a principle to which the House of Seagram has always subscribed.

Men who Think of Tomorrow *Practice Moderation Today!*

THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM

M129

POP—Fish Story

BY J. MILLAR WATT