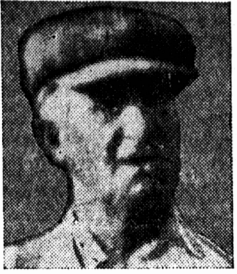


Suffered Severe Rheumatic Pains In Shoulder and Hips—For Months!

—feels fine now and is delighted Sarnak relieved constant misery of rheumatic pain within two weeks!

A man with two children has responsibilities. And continued suffering from rheumatic pain handicaps him badly!



MR. T. S. DIXON

But Mr. T. S. Dixon of Cake Station, Albert County, New Brunswick, found a solution to his problem. No more sleepless nights for him any more! No more tossing and turning in bed, racked with pain!

As he tells it—
"For months I suffered with rheumatic pains in my left shoulder and right hip. Although I was not completely laid up, this handicapped me badly. I could not sleep properly at night, for my hip would bother me quite a bit after going to bed—and whenever I turned over, would catch me quite bad."

"No wonder I was glad to hear about Sarnak. For within two weeks of the time I started to take it, I got relief. Am now feeling fine and it's all thanks to Sarnak."

In our files are thousands of letters from people like Mr. Dixon, who have found relief from their suffering by taking Sarnak. Those people were once made miserable by nagging pains—rheumatic,

arthritis or neuritic—or by back-aches, lumbago, kidney, liver and stomach upsets and constipation. Now they are happy—because they feel fine.

You, too, may be suffering needlessly. And you owe it to yourself to give Sarnak a chance to help you, too. Pain relief is fast with Sarnak because it's in liquid form with no tablets or pills to dissolve first. Sarnak starts its effective relief from the moment you swallow the first dose. So give it a try. Get Sarnak today.

At All Drug Stores \$1.35

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

THREE WISE MICE

Pray never, never try to preach. Experience will better teach. —Old Mother Nature.

"Falling happiness," squeaked Danny Meadow Mouse when the first snowflake came gently falling over the Green Meadows.

"If," said Nanny Meadow Mouse. "If what?" squeaked Danny. "If there is enough," replied Nanny in a voice as squeaky as his.

There was enough. There was more than enough. But as long as there was enough, the Mouse folk didn't care how much there might be. The fact is, the more snow there was the safer they were. It meant hunger and discomfort to some folk, but to all the Mice in the Green Meadows, in the Green Forest and in the Old Pasture and the Old Orchard, it meant such freedom from worry and watchfulness as they enjoyed at no other time in all the year.

All they had to do was to tunnel under the snow along all their little paths through the grass, then go and come as they pleased; visit one another's homes, and run about generally without ever a thought of danger.

They were completely and securely hidden from the sharpest eyes, the keenest noses and ears of the furred and feathered hunt-



"Silly things! They deserve to be caught," thought Reddy as he watched them.

While they remained down under the snow, they couldn't be seen, they couldn't be smelled, they couldn't be heard. They were as safe as if there wasn't an enemy in all the Great World.

But being too safe isn't exciting. It even gets to being a little dull. It was so over in the Old Pasture near the home of Reddy Fox. Some Mice there were tired of digging tunnels, running about and knowing nothing about what was going on outside in the Great World. They were getting bored.

Excitement always had been a part of their lives and now there wasn't any. So they decided they would go look for some. Why will folks who are safe, and know they are safe, do foolish things just for a little excitement?

So three Mice climbed up on the surface of the snow where there was nothing to hide under or behind, and where their little dark coats could be seen from afar. It was a foolish thing to do, of course. But those three venturesome little folks were not altogether without wisdom. Before they left the weed stalks up which they had climbed they looked carefully this way and that way, not forgetting to look overhead.

"There's a Fox," squeaked one. "I see him," said another. "What of it?" said the third. "He can't catch us. We needn't be afraid of him."

Then the three began running about on the snow in and among the stalks of weeds. Some of these stalks had seeds in their dry old flowerheads, and they were easy to get because they were only a little above the snow.

The three Mice paid no attention to Reddy Fox. They scampered about as if he wasn't around. They squeaked happily as they ran here and there. They seemed not to care who saw them or who heard them.

"Silly things! They deserve to be caught," thought Reddy as he watched them, his mouth watering and watering, and his stomach feeling more and more empty. Of course it wasn't, for it was already empty as it could be.

But the three happy little folks running about on the snow were not silly. If Reddy had taken notice he would have seen that with all their skipping about they were careful never to be too far from the holes in the snow out of which they had climbed. While they pretended they didn't see Reddy there wasn't an instant that they forgot him. Even though they were sure Reddy couldn't get to them through that deep snow, they were taking no real chances by getting far from those holes.

They really were three wise Mice. At last Reddy could stand it no longer. Even though he knew that snow was too deep he had to try to catch a Mouse. He made a sudden mighty leap. The three Mice vanished and Reddy struggled back to the flat rock as best he could, his coat full of snow. He was hungrier than ever.

NERVE CENTRE

The village of Droxford, in Hampshire, England was the headquarters from which General Eisenhower directed the Normandy landing operations on June 6, 1944.

by Al Capp

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

by Zane Grey



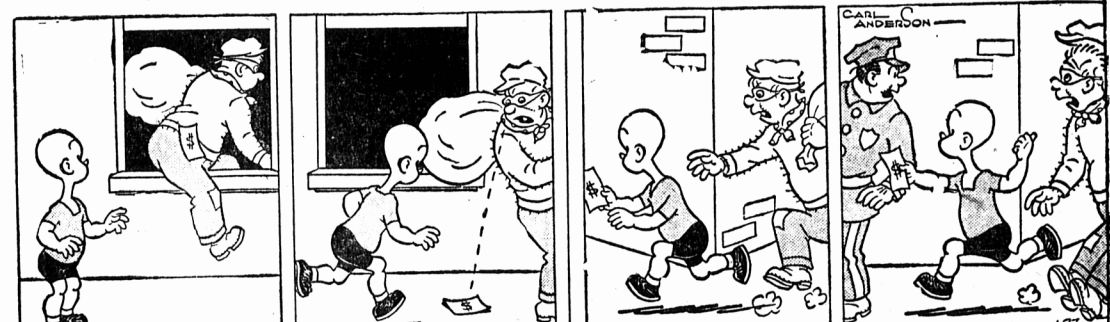
by Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



by Carl Anderson

HENRY



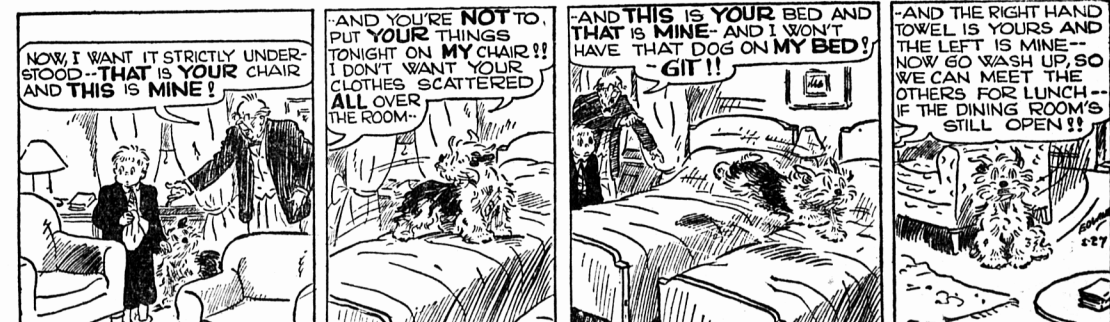
by BURRO

DOTTY DIPPLE



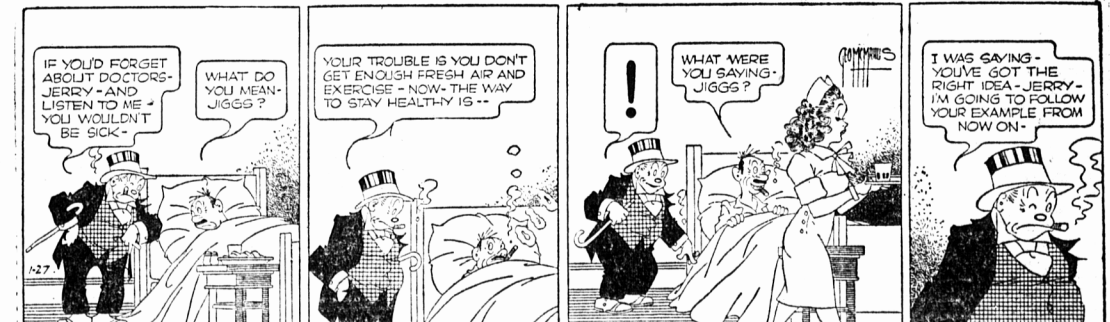
by Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



by George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



by Westover

TILLIE THE TOILER



by Harry Haenigsen

PENNY



NOTICE

OUR STORE WILL CLOSE ALL DAY FEBRUARY 1st, 1950, FOR STOCK-TAKING PEOPLE'S CO-OP ASS'N. LTD. North Rustico, P.E.I.

ANNUAL MEETING

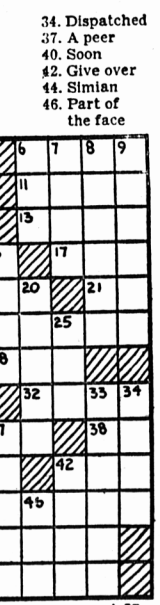
Prince Edward Island Jersey Breeders hold their Annual Meeting WED., FEBRUARY 1st AT 2 O'CLOCK in Agricultural Building

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS**
- Shouts
 - Solemn promise
 - English author
 - Drama
 - Grave
 - Cunning
 - Vex
 - Organ of hearing
 - Each (abbr.)
 - Perfume
 - Measure (Chin.)
 - External seed covering
 - Flew
 - Young bear
 - Bind
 - Mythical monster
 - Pinches
 - Radium (sym.)
 - Slope
 - French article
 - Constellation
 - One and on
 - Receptacle
 - Ancient weight (Gr.)
 - Downcast
 - On top
 - Part of a knife
 - Since (Scott.)
 - Conduit
- DOWN**
- Underground room
 - Unit
 - Falsehood
 - Science of valid and accurate thinking
 - Cubic meters
 - To choose
 - Genus of the lily
 - Mexican dish of corn and meat
 - Produced by cross fertilization
 - On the ocean
 - A tie
 - Hard (slang)
 - Contaminate
 - River (So. Am.)
 - Coin (Braz.)
 - A roll of cloth
 - Moslem
 - Diapic deposit containing gold
 - Dispatched
 - A peer
 - Soon
 - Give over
 - Simian
 - Part of the face



Yesterday's Answer



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
OVWNMYKLRKC. RWBCAKO PB JVK
LPUOJ EUAK EWYKO; JVUJ PJVKYO
QU D TK APOJ—MPYCOMPYJ.
Yesterday's Cryptogram: A TALE WHICH HODETH CHILDREN FROM PLAY AND OLD MEN FROM THE CHIMNEY CORNER—SIDNEY.

LIL ABNER



RIP KIRBY



by Alex Raymond

