

by Zane Grey

The Flour that Blooms in the Oven
EASIER TO USE... BETTER RESULTS

BLOSSOM

OF CANADA FLOUR

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A MATTER OF JUDGMENT

If the truth be but confess Judgment may be a guess.
—Jumper the Hare.

It was very white and still and peaceful in the Green Forest. It was lovely. Yes, sir it was truly lovely. It always lay when newly fallen snow has covered and hidden all that is in any way ugly. No careless feet rustled so much as a single dry leaf on the ground, or snapped the smallest dry stick, for they were buried in the snow. There was not even the usual gentle whispering of the pine trees and the other evergreen trees, for they were hushed by the snow that bound their broad branches so that even rough Brother North Wind could not have moved them had he been there to try.



Squatting in his favorite form, Jumper was at peace with the world.

Squatting in his favorite form, Jumper the Hare was at peace with the world. Some folks call him Snowshoe Rabbit because his big feet with their long hairy toes enable him to move on snow that others must wade through, just as snowshoes enable Man to travel on deep snow instead of through it.

Jumper had several forms, but this one was his favorite. You want to know what a "form" is? It is simply a place where a Rabbit or Hare sits so much that the earth or snow has become packed down so that there is a very slight depression. Usually a form is more or less hidden by overhanging boughs, or by weeds or shrubs.

This favorite form of Jumper's was in a part of the Green Forest where cedar trees grow. It was on a little rise of ground which was little more than a big mound. It was overhung by cedar branches. Jumper liked it because from it he could look around farther than he could from lower ground.

Squatting there under a cedar branch his feet drawn close beneath him, his head drawn in and his long ears laid back along his shoulders, all but the black tips of his ears as white as the snow on which he was sitting, he looked like nothing more than a small heap of snow that might have fallen from the branches above.

Jumper was filled with the contentment of the well-fed, his stomach full and nothing on his mind, than which there is no greater contentment. He had been out all night roaming about, getting a bite here and nibbling a bit there. A little before break of day he had returned to his favorite form. I suspect he called it home, it being as much of a home as he had. Snow had been falling then. He didn't mind it. In fact he liked it, for it was covering his tracks. It didn't last long, just long enough to completely hide his footprints.

Now it was broad daylight and jolly, round, bright Mr. Sun had driven the clouds away and now he was making the Green Forest even more beautiful as he seemingly filled it with tiny flashing, sparkling jewels, as if every snowflake he touched became a tiny diamond. Daytime is Jumper's sleepy time. He was sleepy now. He dozed, now and then opening his eyes for a sleepy look around Jumper is a light sleeper as are all little folk who may at any moment have to jump and run for their lives.

Suddenly Jumper was wide awake as if he hadn't been feeling the least bit sleepy. He had seen something or someone move back of some young trees not far away. He was sure of it. There was no wind to move so much as a twig. So it must be someone, not something, that had moved. Jumper didn't move himself, not so much as a whisker. He was tempted. He wanted to sit up that he might see better. Never had he wanted more to sit up. He didn't. He continued to sit as still as if he couldn't move. That was good judgment. If he moved ever so little he might be seen. If he didn't move he might not be seen even though someone looking for him should come quite near. It might be a hungry hunter back of those trees, or it might be a harmless neighbor.

"Whenever in doubt of what is right, The wisest thing it to sit tight."

Thought Jumper, and did just that. He had many times heeded that saying and found it to be good judgment. It proved to be now. That was Reddy Fox behind those trees.

by Al Capp

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

AS KING AND HIS PRISONER DISCUSS THE DETAILS OF RED'S TRIAL, A MUCH INTERESTED PARTY APPROACHES THE CABIN!

SO SHERIFF SPICER WAS THE MAIN WITNESS AGAINST YOU, RED?

HE CAME INTO THE CABIN RIGHT AFTER I FOUND OLD HANK!

I'D PICKED UP THE MURDER GUN AND WAS STANDING THERE DAZED!

BLIMEY! THIS HAIN'T GOOD! SOMEONE'S CAMPED THERE IN OLD THUNDER GAP CABIN!

by Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

HOW DID THAT LITTLE GUY MAKE OUT AGAINST RILEY?

HE WIN IN THE FOURTH HEAT. IT WAS A UPSET. THAT'S THE THING I'D LOVE TO TALK ABOUT!

SHUT UP AN' WORK THEM ARM MUSCLES!

SEMI-WIND UP IN THE LAST ROUND!

WELL... I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL GET MY ROBE ON.

GET TH' STUFF, BE SURE YA GOT TH' GAUZE.

OKE.

YOU'RE ON, CHAMP!

HOKY SNAKES! YA HIT TH' MIRRAH. IT BROKE!

QUICK, JERRY! GET SOME SALT PER. JOE IT THROU OVER HIS SHOULDER.

by Carl Anderson

HENRY

BE HELPFUL TO OTHERS

TROLLEY STOP

WAIT INSIDE FOR TROLLEY

WAIT INSIDE FOR TROLLEY

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by Buford

DOTTY DIPPLE

OH, DOTTY DIPPLE WANTS TO GO WITH ME TO GET A SICK FRIEND?

GO RIGHT AHEAD, HORACE!

I THINK IT'S SO WONDERFUL AND CONSIDERATE OF YOU TO SPEND YOUR EVENINGS COMFORTING A FELLOW MAN!

WHO'S SICK, MOM?

NOBODY'S SICK, TAFFY!

SITTING UP WITH A SICK FRIEND IS JUST AN EXPRESSION HIS BANDS USE WHEN THEY WANT TO GO OUT AND PLAY CARDS!!

by Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

THAT'S REAL NICE OF YOU, MR. BUDGE, TO DRIVE US TO TH' CITY. IT'LL BE EASIER TO TAKE TH' TRAIN THERE.

WE COULD GET AN EARLY START AND ALL HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER.

SURE! I DON'T MIND MISSIN' SCHOOL!

NOW, ONCE AND FOR ALL, CAP STUBS—YOU'RE NOT GOIN'!!

AW, GRANMA— AN' DON'T 'AW, GRANMA ME! THAT'S FINAL!!

by George McManis

BRINGING UP FATHER

WELL—I'LL JUST SIT AROUND AN' TAKE IT EASY TODAY!

HUH?

WELL—DEAR—IF YOU ARE GOING TO BE AS LAZY AS THAT YOU'D BETTER GET BUSY AND DO SOME WORK—OR MOTHER WILL BE ANGRY!

DADDY'S SURE!! I'LL JUST GO BACK TH' MAGGIE I'D DO IT TWO MONTHS AGO!!

LISTEN—YOU—IF YOU TAP THAT HAMMER JUST ONCE—I'LL HIT YOU ON THE HEAD WITH IT—I'VE GOT A HEADACHE—DO YOU HEAR ME?

I ALWAYS HEAR YOU!!

by Westover

TILLIE THE TOILER

TILLIE MUST HAVE COMPLETE REST AFTER THAT AWFUL SPOOK BUSINESS.

YES, DOCTOR.

AND DON'T TELL HER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO DID I HEAR WHAT I THINK I DID?

SIMPKINS & CO.

LISTEN—YOU—IF YOU TAP THAT HAMMER JUST ONCE—I'LL HIT YOU ON THE HEAD WITH IT—I'VE GOT A HEADACHE—DO YOU HEAR ME?

I ALWAYS HEAR YOU!!

by Harry Roeligen

PENNY

PENNY IS AT A FRIEND'S OVER IN MIDVALE, DEAR.

SHE IS?

SHE PHONED AND SAID SHE'LL BE BACK ON THE FIVE-THIRTY BUS AND ASKED IF YOU'LL MEET HER.

IT'S FIVE-FIFTEEN NOW, AREN'T YOU GOING TO LEAVE?

YES, JUST AS SOON AS I FIGURE OUT.

WHAT BUS A DAUGHTER WHO IS SUPPOSED TO ARRIVE ON THE FIVE-THIRTY IS MOST LIKELY TO BE ON?

ATTENTION HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN BREEDERS

A bonus will be paid to new breeders on the first purchase of a Pure Bred Female of \$25.00. Female must be from a Dam graded at least Good Plus.

Also assistance will be given groups in the purchase of a sire from R. O. P. qualified dams which must be used two years by group. Bull must be approved by provincial grader. Bonus \$100.00.

For further information write:—
CECIL J. STEWART, Secretary.
P. E. I. BRANCH HOLSTEIN FRIESIAN ASSOC.

In The Interest Of The General Public

The Electric Inspection Department for the Province of Prince Edward Island operates for the purpose of preventing fire hazards and injury to persons and property, and also to oversee electrical installations so as to ensure proper maintenance and operation, in short to protect the public from inferior equipment and workmanship.

Henceforth, electric signs not approved by the Department will not be permitted to be installed.

Electrical apparatus and particularly electric oil burners must be Canadian Standards Association approved. It is unlawful to buy and install any equipment not bearing C. S. A. label.

Your insistence on seeing the Journeyman's License will ensure a better standard of installation.

EUGENE P. CULLEN,
Minister of Industry and Natural Resources.

NOTICE

Effective January 9th, 1950 the following WINTER SCHEDULE will be operated:

For Mainland Thru bus via Summerside:
Lv. Charlottetown 10.10 a.m. Daily including Sunday.
Lv. Summerside 12.01 p.m. Daily including Sunday.

For Tignish:
Lv. Charlottetown 4.00 p.m. daily except Sunday
Lv. Charlottetown 9.15 p.m. Sunday only.
Lv. Summerside 6.00 p.m. daily except Sunday.
Lv. Summerside 11.00 p.m. Sunday only.

For Summerside:
Lv. Charlottetown 10.10 a.m.; 4.00 p.m.; 9.15 p.m. Daily.

For Charlottetown:
Lv. Summerside 9.55 a.m.; 5.10 p.m.; 9.15 p.m. Daily.

For Souris, Elmira, North Lake:
Lv. Charlottetown 4.30 p.m. daily except Sunday.
Lv. Charlottetown 9.15 p.m. Saturday and Sunday only.

For Souris:
Lv. Charlottetown 11.15 a.m. daily except Sunday.

For Borden:
Lv. Summerside 12.01 p.m. Sunday only.
Lv. Summerside 12.01 p.m. and 5.30 p.m. daily except Sunday.
Lv. Summerside 11.00 p.m. Saturday only.

For Summerside:
Lv. Borden 1.15 p.m.; 6.15 p.m.; 8.30 p.m. daily except Sunday.
Lv. Borden 8.30 p.m. Sunday only.

Bonshaw — Wood Islands — Murray River schedules subject to road conditions.

ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT LTD.

Charlottetown Phone 248 Summerside Phone 560

L'L ABNER

2-BABBY! BUT YOU WENT DOWN TO KICK TH' KIGMIES GOODBYE!!

TAKE TO TH' HILLS!! TH' KIGMIES HAS DISCOVERED HOW NICE IT IS TO KICK FOLKS AROUND!! OH!! IT WERE AWFUL!! FIFTY MILLYUN OF 'EM AN' (GRAN!) NOT ONE MISSED!!

?? WHAT'S TH' THUNDERIN' NOISE AH HEARS?

KICK-CRAZED KIGMIES!! THEY'RE RUNNIN' WILD!!

SON!! WE GOTTA GIT THEM KIGMIES BACK T' AUSTRALIA!! THEY IS JUST AS BAD AS PEOPLE NOW!!

by Alex Raymond

KITTY, I'M VERY EMBARRASSED. YOUR FRIEND, MR. KIRBY... HE'S ILL OR SOMETHING... HE'S PASSED OUT IN THE LADIES' CLOAK ROOM!

HOW PERFECTLY AWFUL! I'LL GO UP TO HIM AT ONCE!

YOU'VE MISSED ONLY ONE NUMBER, MRS. CHITTERTON...

THANK YOU SO MUCH, MISS DORIAN... I'LL TAKE OVER THE MIKE NOW...

POOR BOY! HE WAS PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT WHEN HE LEFT ME! I WONDER WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?

by Harry Roeligen