

# JOHN DIEFENBAKER

## Progressive Conservative Party

will speak

### Thursday Night

### FEB. 24<sup>TH</sup>

ON THE SUBJECT

## "The Nation's Business"

### CBA - 8:45 P.M.

Progressive Conservative Party

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Who from all prejudice is freed  
Is quick to see another's need.  
—Old Mother Nature.

"Are you sure that Fox was digging in the snow after frozen apples, and eating them?" asked Mother Brown.

"You saw him out there in the Old Orchard yourself," replied Tommy.

"I could see he was eating something, but I couldn't see what. I just can't imagine a Fox eating a frozen apple," declared Mother Brown.

"No more can you imagine how hard it is for a Fox to get anything at all to eat in such weather as we have been having. I had heard that a Fox will eat frozen apples when he can find nothing better, and now I know it. I remember that a few windfalls were left on the ground there last fall. Reddy must have known they were there, for he went straight to them and didn't do any extra digging to find them. Unless he finds something better he probably will return there," said Tommy.

"Then we must have something better than frozen apples out there," declared Mother Brown. Then added, "but what can we give him? These days meat costs too much to feed Foxes."

Tommy chuckled. "You are like a lot of other folks. You think that because a Fox catches mice and other small animals, some birds, and once in a while a fat Hen, he lives on these and eats nothing else. Bowser the Hound and Flip the Terrier eat meat when they can get it, but you have cooked too much other food for them to think that they eat only meat. Foxes are just the same. After all, they belong to the Dog family. One day last summer when I was up in the Old Pasture after berries I saw Reddy Fox before he saw me. He was after the same thing," said Tommy.

"Not berries?" exclaimed his mother. "I never heard of such a thing."

"Berries," replied Tommy. "Nice ripe, red raspberries. If Bears like berries—and everybody knows they do—why shouldn't Foxes? They do. And they like other fruit, too; almost all kinds of berries, grapes, apples—not frozen. They eat some grass, the same as some Dogs do, Crickets and Grasshoppers and all kinds of grubs. Frogs and fish, alive or dead, are good eating to Reddy Fox. He isn't fussy. He eats whatever is in season, I guess. So any kind of food that Bowser and Flip will eat Reddy will be grateful for."

"Do you suppose he will eat dog biscuit?" asked Mother Brown. "I don't suppose; I know he will," declared Tommy.

So when Mother Brown prepared their dinner for Bowser and Flip she made an extra lot, and this Farmer Brown's boy left beside the place in the snow where Reddy had dug for apples. Then he took care that Bowser and Flip should be kept indoors. He was sure that Reddy would return. Frozen apples were poor food, but better than nothing at all.

Reddy did come back. He came back because he had had no luck at all after eating those two frozen apples. He had hunted long and hunted hard. Not only had he caught no one not even one little Mouse, but he had seen no one to catch. It was discouraging. By experience he had learned that in winter there are just such days now and then. Any such day is bad enough, but this one was worse because the day before had been just like it. Tomorrow could and might be the same.

So at the edge of the evening, as the Black Shadows came creeping across the snow-covered Green Meadows to the Old Orchard, Reddy came with them. He would dig out another apple or two. They would be better than nothing.

Before he quite reached the place where the apples were his nose, that wonderful, trustworthy little black nose of his, told him some surprising and somewhat startling things. It told him that there was good food, and plenty of it, where he had expected to find only frozen apples. It told him, too, that one of those two-legged folks he long ago had learned to distrust utterly had been there. Reddy stopped at a safe distance and sat down. He could see the pan of food that smelled so wonderful to one with an empty stomach. His mouth watered. Who was that food for? Why was it there? Was there a trap hidden near? He almost wished that he had not come back.



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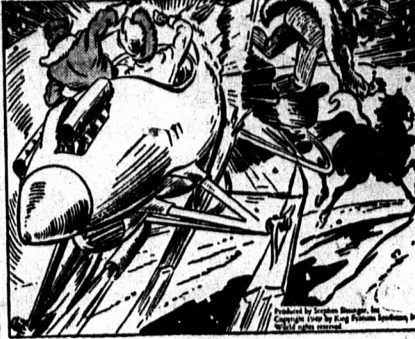
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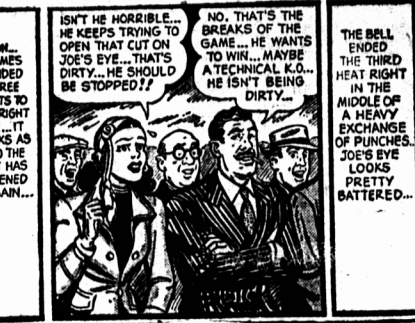
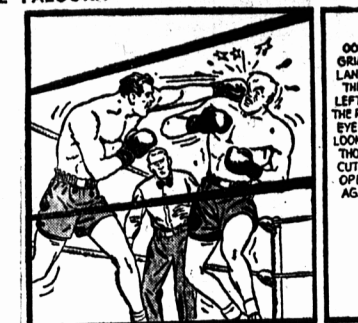
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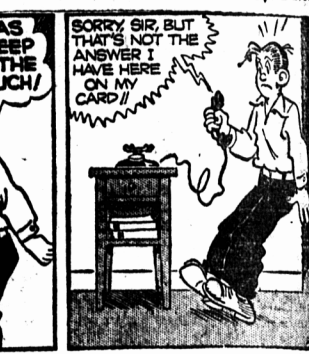
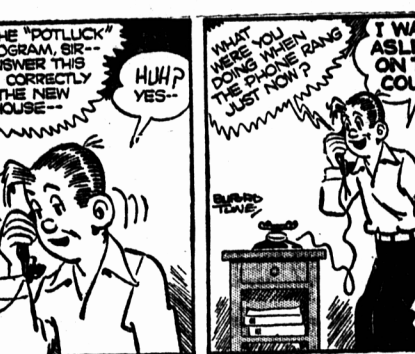
JOE PALOOKA



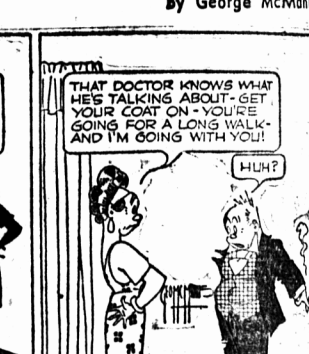
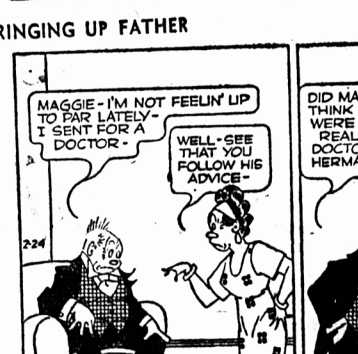
By Hom Fisher



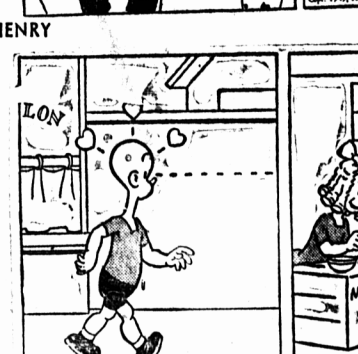
By Zane Grey



By Balton



By George McManis



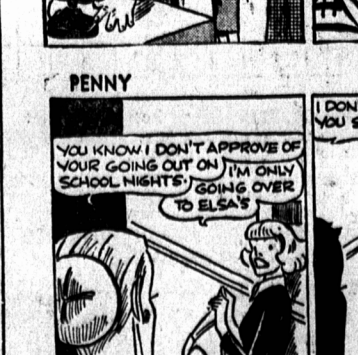
By Carl Anderson



By Edwin



By Weston



By Harry Hoeligen

**Chiropodist For Foot Ailments**  
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**H. J. A. BROWN, D. P.**  
Orthopedic  
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CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

**DANCE**  
WINSLOE STATION HALL  
FRIDAY, FEB. 25  
Eastern Rhythm Boys Orchestra  
Canteen Service  
Admission 50 cents

**HANDICRAFT EXHIBITION**  
April 22 To May 14  
Open to anyone in P. E. I. Entries of weaving, leatherwork, carving, basketry, metalwork, pottery, needlework or any other handicraft are invited. For information and entry forms write, not later than March 5th, 1949, to P. E. I. Arts and Crafts Guild, c-o The Art Centre, Charlottetown.

# NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY

By Clifford McBride



LI'L ABNER

**Van Lump Fiancee MISSING!!**  
MULTI-MILLIONAIRE  
WANTED TO CONTINUE  
MARRIAGE?

**AN DON'T HAFTA FEEL ROTTEN NO MORE!!**  
ACCORDIN' T' TH' LATEST TWO-WEEK-OLD CITY NEWS PAPER, SHE DIDN'T WED VIF VAN LUMP!!

**FORWARD MARCH!**  
HEP! HEP! HEP!

**SO WHAT IF YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SET FOR A WEEK - IT'S A SMALL SACK-REE-FICE TIME FOR DAISY MAE!**

**SHE'S A CONNA WORK UP A VISION - AN' THET MEANS TH' BLOOD OF AN INNOCENT LAMB - AN' THET MEANS (GRR) ME CUSS IT!!**

**CEPT ME!! I'VE GOT A MAN HATPIN SON - AN' STEP INTO TH' WOOD SHED, PAPPY!!**

**BUT - NOBODY KNOWS TH' CHAR T' FINDER!!**

**RIP KIRBY**

THAT WAS STUART BEAUMONT CALLING NANETTE! HAS SHE TALKED TO HIM? HAS SHE SEEN HIM? TELL ME THE TRUTH!

I... I DON'T KNOW, STOP! YOU'RE HURTING ME!

I'LL GET THE TRUTH FROM YOUNG BEAUMONT HIMSELF!

**MY DEAR, YOU ARE SO LOVELY! I AM DELIGHTED TO KNOW YOU!**

**MOTHER, THIS IS MISS DORIAN!**

**IN THE SURF ROOM!**

By Alex Raymond

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**PENNY**

YOU KNOW I DON'T APPROVE OF YOUR GOING OUT ON TONIGHT SCHOOL NIGHTS - GOING OVER TO ELSA'S

IT WILL HELP US BOTH TO STUDY TOGETHER - WE'RE SIMPLY NOT GOING TO DO A SINGLE THING BUT CONCENTRATE ON HOMEWORK

HAVE YOU SEEN MY BALLET SLIPPERS?

**ROBBERS GOT AWAY WITH \$75,000 - YES, WHILE THOSE TWO WERE ARGUING!**

**LET'S SEE! BY INCREASED EFFICIENCY WE CAN SAVE \$75,000 IN A YEAR AND A HALF.**

**LET'S SEE! BY MORE EMPHASIS ON GLAMOUR WE CAN INCREASE OUR PROFITS BY \$75,000 IN A YEAR AND A HALF.**

**YOU AND YOUR GLAMOUR VERSUS EFFICIENCY!**

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