

by Zane Grey



**NEW RAIL CHIEF:** Donald Gordon, C.M.G., devoted his first hour in office as president of the Canadian National System to a press conference. "We are conducting a public service, and it is essential that the public should be informed of what the railway is doing," he said. "I hope, as soon as circumstances will permit," continued Mr. Gordon, "to go over the system. I want to get to know the men and women who make it tick. The railway is faced with almost every kind of problem one can think of, but it seems to be a first-class working organization and its foundation is sound. It works with the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, with the War Production Council, with every phase of our economy, and in that respect its work will be similar with the transportation system. We must provide a service to every phase of Canadian industry, and make our contribution to the progress of the country."

### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

#### TOO MUCH TO BEAR

Pray that some power be invoked To hold one's temper when provoked. —Reddy Fox.

Snow is very beautiful and very helpful and very dreadful. It all depends on whom the snow falls, and where it falls, and when it falls. To some it brings happiness while at the very same time it is bringing distress and suffering to others. To all the larger folk in the Green Forest the snow was hateful. How strange it is that anything so lovely can also be hateful! To most of the very small folk it was a wonderful blessing, and it made them very happy. You see, the big folks were too heavy to walk on it, and it was too deep for them to wade through. But the very small folk, such as the Mouse cousins and the Shrew cousins, were so light they could run about on it without sinking in, just leaving behind them dainty little footprints as if fairies had been running about.



Reddy spent much of his time on that flat rock.

The Old Pasture. The snow has been blown from a big flat rock beside the doorway of the underground house, but all around the snow was too deep and light for them to get about, and one who must hunt for his food must get about and do it easily.

Reddy spent much of his time on that flat rock, sometimes curled up sleeping or trying to, sometimes walking back and forth uneasily, sometimes sitting still, looking off across the snowy Green Meadows and thinking of Danny Meadows Mouse and his dozens and dozens of children and grandchildren running about in their little tunnels under the snow where the sharpest eyes couldn't see them, as safe as if there were no hungry hunters in all the Great Wood. Thinking of them was a mistake. It made him hungrier and hungrier and hungrier.

Then he had to listen to three Roosters crowing in the henhouses on neighboring farms. They were teasing him. They didn't know it, but that was what they were doing, for they kept reminding him of how good a chicken dinner always is. Of course this made him still hungrier and hungrier. When they stopped crowing his hunger was a bit easier to bear.

He curled up on that flat rock, wrapped his big bushy tail around him, buried his nose in it, and tried to go to sleep. Did you ever try to go to sleep when you were very, very hungry? Reddy couldn't do it. So he just lay there with his face buried in his tail up to his eyes. Those were wide open. Being very good eyes, very good indeed, they missed nothing. Now what they saw was too much to bear. Yes, sir, it was too much to bear. Anyway that is how he felt about it.

Just below that flat rock was a small hollow in which the snow lay deep. Above the smooth white surface were the brown tops of some tall, dead, weed stalks and a few bushes. As Reddy's glance wandered in among those weeds and bushes one of those stalks began to shake a little. It was very little. You or I wouldn't have noticed it. Reddy did because long ago he learned the importance of noticing little things.

He fixed his eyes on that slender brown stalk. He lifted his head just a wee bit that he might see better. The stalk shook again. He was sure of it. There was no wind. Not a single Merry Little Breeze was moving anywhere. The slender brown stalk continued to shake, but only a little, very little. Then close to that stalk a small head appeared. Two very small but very bright eyes looked curiously all about. Then on the snow appeared a Mouse. He had climbed that weed stalk. That was what had made it shake.

The Mouse began to run about on the snow. Being such a small person he weighed so little he could do that without sinking in, merely leaving faint footprints wherever he went. Reddy's mouth watered. Presently another Mouse appeared. Reddy's mouth watered more. When a third Mouse climbed up the weed stalk and the three began playing about right there in plain sight, and so near, it was more than Reddy could bear. He couldn't lie still any longer.

### KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



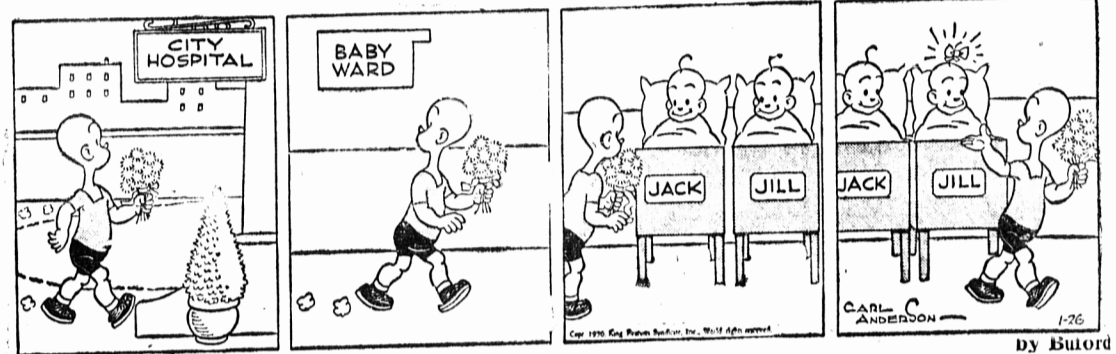
by Ham Fisher

### JOE PALOOKA



by Carl Anderson

### HENRY



by Burton

### DOTTY DIPPLE



by Edwin

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



by George McManus

### BRINGING UP FATHER



by Westover

### TILLIE THE TOILER



by Harry Morrison

### PENNY



### ANNUAL MEETING

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

### Attention Farmers

Course in Livestock First Aid starts January 31st at the Vocational School. Time spent at this course will pay off in dollars and cents. VOCATIONAL SCHOOL Charlottetown

### For Foot Ailment Consult

H. J. A. BROWN, D. P. Orthopedic Chiropodist 148 Great George Street CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

### 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.

### Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

#### PART-SCORE DOUBLES

Even those players who deserve the ranking, "far" better than average," are often too timid in one field of penalty doubles. Here is a typical illustration:

East Dealer. Neither side vulnerable.

♠ Q 10	♥ 8 7 4	♦ J 10 5	♣ A 9 7 2
♠ J 9 6 3	♥ A 10 5	♦ 7 6 4	♣ J 3
♠ N	♥ E	♦ W	♣ S
♠ A K	♥ 6 2	♦ K Q 9 1	♣ 8 6 5 4

The bidding:

East	South	West	North
1♠	Pass	Pass	Pass
2♠	Pass	Pass	Pass
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

West's opening lead did not matter very much—declarer had to lose two tricks in hearts, two in clubs and one in trumps, and so went down two.

The writer does not mean to imply that it is "shameful" to defend the opponents two tricks, notwithstanding, without having doubled, but at the same time there is a substantial difference between 100 and 300 points! Moreover, in this case East had every reason to feel that it was about 20 to 1 that the opponents would not make four diamonds—or, if there was any chance of such a contingency, that West could not leave in a double. It was true, of course, that West had denied strength when he passed on the first round, over South's one diamond, but when he bid one spade on the second round, virtually denying both clubs and hearts, it could be safely assumed that he did not have length in either of those suits that would kill East's tricks. Thus, East could count on at least three tricks—one heart, one diamond and one club—and it would be remarkable indeed if he did not augment that total a little. There was also the fact that West, for his one-spade and three-spade bids, should certainly turn up with a defensive trick! Thus, beyond question, East should have doubled the four-diamond bid.

by Al Capp

### ATTENTION GURNEY BREEDERS

A MEETING WILL BE HELD FRIDAY, JANUARY 27th AT 2:30 P.M.

In The DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE BUILDING

This Meeting is important and full attendance is requested.

J. R. CARR, Secretary.

### NOTICE

Effective January 19th, 1950, the following schedule will operate (as long as weather and roads permit) via Bonshaw to Summerside and Borden, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday only.

- Lv. Ch'town 3:15 p.m. via Scaletown Corner for Summerside.
- Lv. Ch'town 3:15 p.m. Sunday only for Borden.
- Lv. Borden 6:10 p.m. Sunday only for Ch'town.
- Lv. S'side 7:45 a.m. for Borden and Ch'town.

### ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT, LIMITED

Phone 248 Charlottetown — Phone 560 Summerside

### LIL ABNER



by Alex Raymond



### RIP KIRBY