

### POPULAR LECTURE

HEARTZ MEMORIAL HALL, TUESDAY, FEB. 22nd, 8 P.M.  
HEAR DR. DUDLEY ON

#### "SUN IN THE WEST"

The story of the thrilling days of New Beginnings, and the experiences of a Sky Pilot in the North West.

Proceeds to augment the treasury of The Willing Circle of The King's Daughters, an agency of social service and spiritual fellowship. A short musical program precedes the lecture.

Vocal Solos by Miss Phyllis Lutes

Piano Duets by Mr. A. R. Kendall and Mr. Paul Cudmore

Tickets 50 Cents

## NOTICE TO DAIRY FARMERS

Applications will be received at our office during the next two weeks from Dairy Farmers, who are in a position to contract to supply milk for our Fluid Milk trade, subject to sanitary conditions approved by the Department of Public Health.

Special consideration will be given groups of Farmers supplying one thousand pounds or more daily. Delivery may be made by truck or train.

PURE MILK COMPANY LIMITED

## MOVED

OWING TO FIRE

THE EMPIRE LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OFFICES ARE NOW LOCATED AT

I. O. O. F. BUILDING

134 RICHMOND STREET

## K. & R. STORE

Stock Taking Clearance Sale

FEB. 21st - 28th

Of New and War Surplus Stock. You know our prices were good, they are better now.

ON

Flight and Teddy Bear Suits.

Fur Coats, Jeep Coats, Overcoats and Mackinaws.

Wool Shirts, Sweaters and Underwear.

High-top Leather Boots and Army Boots.

Ladies' Fur Coats, Cloth Coats with or without fur collars.

Snow Boots and Shoes.

The stock must go. We need room - Your chance for a bargain!

The store will be closed to business March 1st, 2nd and 3rd for stock-taking.

109 1/2 Richmond Street,  
CHARLOTTETOWN

## BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



(By Thornton W. Burgess)

Foolish wishing, it is plain,  
Is time wasted without gain.  
—Reddy Fox.

"Br r r r r! I'm not so sure I wish I could go fishing if that is the way it must be done," muttered Reddy Fox as he watched Little Joe Otter slide into the cold, black water of an opening in Laughing Brook and disappear under the ice. "I don't see how he does it. Just the thought of that cold water makes me shiver. I need food, goodness knows, but not badly enough to try that. Br r r r r!"

He trotted over to the edge of the water where it ran too fast to freeze. There was no sign of Little Joe Otter. He had dived and gone under the ice. Why didn't he come back? His round, brown head didn't pop out of the water as



There were no signs of Little Joe Otter.

ice. This time he had gone under the ice and he couldn't possibly pop his head up through that. Reddy began to feel uneasy. He couldn't help it, well as he knew Little Joe and how thoroughly at home he was in the water. Then he happened to look far down Laughing Brook to another bit of open water. There on the ice beside it sat Little Joe. He was eating a fish. Anyway, he was eating something, and Reddy was sure it must be a fish. How could Little Joe have swum all that way under the ice. But he had. And how could he have caught a fish? But he had.

Reddy shivered again as he thought of that long, cold swim. But there were some things that Reddy didn't know. Had he known them perhaps he wouldn't have shivered. To little Joe Otter that water wasn't cold. Under his skin was a thick layer of fat, the very warmest kind of underwear. Above his skin was a coat of short, very thick fur and over this a practically waterproof coat of hairs known as guard hairs. So neither in the water nor out on the ice was Little Joe cold. Then Little Joe was a wonderful swimmer, for Otters are the best swimmers among all furry folk who live on land. They are even better swimmers than Billy Mink, and Billy is good, very good, indeed. They are almost as much at home in water as are the folks who live there all the time. Little Joe could swim under water a long distance, so he had no trouble at all in swimming under the ice from one opening to the next. How had he caught the fish? Well, that is Little Joe's secret. You see he is a true fisherman. He knows where to look for fish and how to catch them, but he doesn't tell. What real fisherman would?

Reddy Fox hurried down to the next opening, but Little Joe dived into the water before Reddy got there and didn't appear again. On the ice was just the tail of a fish. It had been a fish of good size, so the tail was not so small as it might have been. Even so, it wasn't much. It was hardly real food. But Reddy ate it. It was better than nothing. Reddy waited around hoping that Little Joe might bring out another fish and perhaps give him more than just the tail. But it was a fruitless hope, and Reddy knew that it was useless to wait longer. He must look elsewhere for something to eat, but where? Hunting never had been worse. No, sir, it never had. That is what Reddy thought. Have you ever noticed

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## BINGO

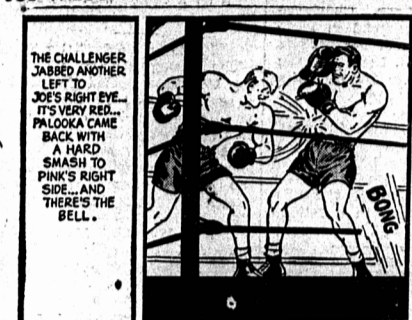
Holy Redeemer Hall  
TONIGHT  
8.30  
The prices are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.  
For Charitable Purposes

By AL CAPP

## KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED



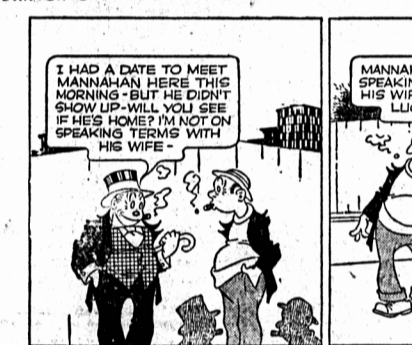
JOE PALOOKA



DOTTY DRIPPLE



BRINGING UP FATHER



HENRY



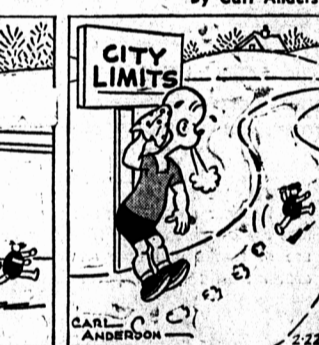
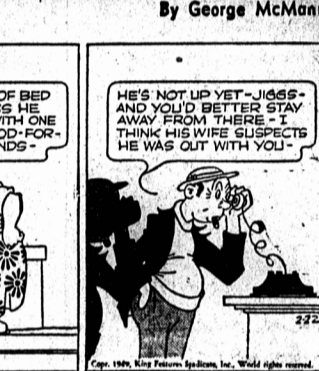
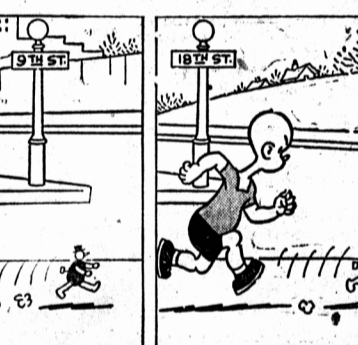
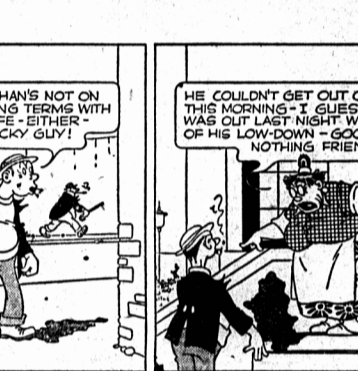
TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBB



TILLIE THE TOILER



PENNY



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond

By Harry Hostigian