

TWO GOOD TRACTOR BUYS
 1 FORD TRACTOR \$645
 1 FARMALL "H" \$875

A. Pickard Farm Tractors Ltd.
 MALPEQUE HIGHWAY


DANCE
 EAST ROYALTY RINK HALL
 FRIDAY

George Chappelle and His Merry Islanders
 Bus Leaving I.M.T. 9:30
 Admission 50 cents

Canteen service Free Check Room

WHITE ROSE QUIZ

Are most ambulance calls necessary?
 Yes. Only 7% are unnecessary and only 3% arrive too late. It helps to avoid car accidents if you have your car regularly serviced at the sign of the



WHITE ROSE
 CANADIAN OIL COMPANIES, LIMITED

Tastes like a million -

JUST SWEET ENOUGH and so delicious! Canada's favorite prepared rice cereal by more than 5 to 1!



Thrifty, too!

BARGAIN NOURISHMENT! Without cooking, without work! Plus extra servings, extra savings in the new big box!

Speaks for itself...



cause it's crisp clear thru...

Only Rice Krispies say Snap! Crackle! Pop! when you pour on the milk.

Enjoy Rice Krispies tomorrow!

Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

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BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

GRAY FOX GOES ALOFT

Who highest climbs will see the best. Because, of course, he tops the rest.

—Old Mother Nature.

Peter Rabbit was almost in despair. He was hiding in a pool of water. Do you think that a queer place for him to be hiding? It was. It wouldn't have been a queer place for Jerry Muskrat, or Billy Mink, for they are as much at home in water as on land. But it was a queer place for Peter to be, and he didn't like it one bit. You see, while running away from Gray Fox he had slipped and fallen into that pool. Then because Gray Fox was so close behind him he hadn't dared come out. He was standing with just his wobbly little nose out of water and this Gray Fox had not seen. Gray Fox had run all around trying to find Peter's trail with that wonderful nose of his. He couldn't because Peter had run a little way in shallow water and water does not hold scent. Now Gray Fox was sitting back to Peter and very near. He was trying to think how Peter could have fooled him.

B-r-r-r-r! That water was cold. "I can't stay here much longer," thought Peter. "I just can't."

But Peter did stay. You see, he didn't dare move. Gray Fox just sat and sat. At long last he stood up as if about to leave. I suspect that Peter drew a long breath of relief. Once Gray Fox was out of sight Peter would leave that water in a hurry. He would run, lipperty-lipperty-lip, as only he can.

Why didn't Gray Fox leave? He was standing perfectly still with his ears set forward as if he had heard some distant sound and was listening for it to be repeated. A Merry Little Breeze came wandering up Laughing Brook and whispered in those pointed ears of Gray Fox. Peter wondered what that Merry Little Breeze whispered to him, because his long ears were under water. They were full of water, too. He didn't like that one bit.

Gray Fox lifted his head a little higher. He was sniffing the air. He was trying to catch some telltale scent that would tell him if any one was coming. He was using his eyes and his ears and his nose all at the same time. What his ears might not tell him, his eyes or his nose might. It is that way with many of the Green Forest folk, and it is well that this is so.

For a couple of minutes he stood without moving. Then he stepped into the shallow water at the edge of the bank and a moment he stood listening, his four feet in the water. Then he jumped to a flat rock in the middle of Laughing Brook and from there to the trunk of a fallen tree on the opposite bank. He ran along this to where the top of it leaned against the lower branches of a big hemlock tree. There for a minute or two he stood listening then he began to climb that hemlock tree.

Peter had been told that Gray Fox is a good climber, but never before had he seen him climb. Peter almost forgot how cold he was and how wet he was and how he wanted to get away from there. Gray Fox climbed that tree without any trouble at all. Reddy Fox couldn't have done it. No, sir. Reddy Fox couldn't have climbed where his cousin did. He could have climbed where the branches were quite close together, but there were places where there were no branches for some distance, and Reddy couldn't have climbed there Gray Fox did. And did it without making any fuss about it. He went up and up and up until he was far up toward the top of that tall tree. But not so far that the branches were too small to hide him. There in a crotch he made himself comfortable.

What had he gone up there for? Peter wondered. In a moment or two he found out. There was a sniffing and snuffing and along the bank came Bowser the South had no clubs with which to reach dummy. Thus East would be sure to refuse the trump trick, and if South followed up with the trump ten, making East win, East would exit in spades. Then declarer would still be left with two losing hearts.

So South laid a more subtle trap. He played the king of spades, intending to lead the jack next and in that way "end-play" East on the spot. (Any hope South had depended on the good chance that East was now out of hearts.) But East was alert against this offense also! South's dilemma was clear from his line of play, and so East sacrificed the spade queen under the king! Then when South as a last resort, cashed the spade jack and led the trump jack, East politely refused the trick—and South was through!

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

A FAIR DUEL

Clever play by declarer met equally expert defense in the following deal.

South dealer. Both sides vulnerable.

7 4 2
 10 6 5
 9 5 4
 A K 7 3

Q 10 9
 8 3
 N E
 Q 3 2
 S W
 J 10 5
 4

K J 5
 A 8 2
 A K J 10 8 7 6

The bidding:
 South West North East
 1 ♠ 1 ♥ Pass 1 ♠
 4 ♠ Pass 5 ♠ Pass

"WEAK" BACK?

Many say they get "cold" in the back—or the kidneys—so easily! That's why thousands keep Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills always on hand. For this reliable remedy is like two treatments in one—works faster to relieve painful backaches due to faulty kidneys. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills depend on you.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

YOU ARE THE SPY AND IMPOSTOR!
 I'VE A GOOD EXCUSE FOR SHOOTING YOU... I THINK YOU'RE A SPY... SAVVY?
 I KNOW YOU'RE NOT CROCKY JORDAN, THE FAMOUS MOTORCYCLE RACER... CROCKY WOULDNT HAVE LOST CONTROL OF HIS MACHINE JUST BECAUSE I, A MOUNTIE, RODE OUT OF THE WOODS! REMEMBER?
 AND JUST NOW WHEN I CALLED YOU "STROKER" YOU DIDNT KNOW WHAT IT MEANT... ANYONE CONNECTED WITH MOTOR RACING WOULD KNOW THAT TERM!
 SO I'M NOT JORDAN... YOU WONT LIVE TO TELL IT!

By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA

HAVE YOU BEEN... HAVEN'T YOU IN FIVE YEARS... SAY...
 HA VA... SCUSE ME, PAL, I'M IN A HURRY.
 TOO BUSY T'SAY HULLO TO A GUY WHICH SAVED YOU FROM BANKRUPTCY... A BUSY GUY NOW... TOO IMPORTANT!
 HUH... LOOK, PAL... I DON'T KNOW YA... I... NEVER... HMM... THERE'S SOMETHIN' FAMILIAR BUT...
 YA DON'T REMEMBER "BALDY" CROVNEY... YA DON'T REMEMBER ME YA...
 NO... NO... YA KNOW, I SWEAR I DIDN'T. BALDY, I SORTA DID... BUT TH' TOOPY YA WEARIN' FOOL'D ME... WHY YA OLE SOANSO...

By Carl Anderson

HENRY

NOW PLAYING "JULIUS CAESAR" AT THE THEATRE

By Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE

HORACE, ISN'T THAT THE BEAVENS?
 MM--I'M NOT SURE--
 YES, IT'S THE BEAVENS!
 ?? BUT WHY DID YOU PUT ON YOUR DARK GLASSES?
 THE ONLY TIME I'VE EVER SEEN THEM WAS AT A TELEVISION PARTY!

By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

MESSE WE'D BETTER KEEP ON YACKIN' FOR A MINUTE FOR YOU TO CHARM, STEADDA...
 SH-H! LET'S LOOK IN TH' WINDON TO GET TO SEE IF HE'S LEFT ANYBODY ON GUARD...
 BUT HE LIVES ALL ALONE!
 MY POP SAYS CRAZY SIMPLE LIVES WAY OUT HERE TO GET AWAY FROM HIS RELATIVES!

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER

IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE MY BROTHER BANNY GOT A YEAR IN JAIL...
 A YEAR? THAT WAS A SURPRISE...
 I SUPPOSE THE STORY WILL BE IN THE NEWS PAPERS...
 I DON'T THINK SO, MAGGIE... THAT ISN'T NEWS...
 JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT REMARK?
 I MEAN IT'S NEWS WHEN YOUR BROTHER KEEPS OUT OF JAIL...
 IF YOU'D STOP THROWING THINGS AT ME THAT WOULD ALSO BE NEWS...

By Al Capp

TILLY THE TOILER

SAY, DID YOU AND MAC START ONE AGAINST ME?
 WHIRLWIND START A WHISPERING CAMPAIGN AGAINST ME?
 I WOULDNT PUT IT PAST YOU, MAC...
 YOU WOULDNT, EH?
 WHAT BEAUTIFUL HOSTILITIES A FEW SHEARIN' WORDS KIN LEAD TA...

By Westover

PENNY

I HAD TWO PAIR OF BRAND NEW NYLON STOCKINGS FROM CHRISTMAS...
 THEY WERE IN THE DRAWER OF THE CHEST IN THE UPSTAIRS HALL...
 I JUST LOOKED AND THERE IS ONLY ONE PAIR LEFT. HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THAT?
 THAT DRAWER IS SO DEEP I GUESS I DIDN'T SEE THE OTHER PAIR.

By Harry Moeberg

L'L ABNER

LOV--IT IS FIVE THIRTY-FIVE!! THE EXACT HOUR AT WHICH OUR MAHARAJAH WAS BORN!!
 IT IS WRITTEN THAT THE FAITHFUL MUST RISE, CLOSE THEIR EYES, AND FACE THE SUN TO GIVE THANKS FOR HIS GREAT BLESSING!!
 IS TH' PILOT FACIN' BACKWARD? IS HIS EYE CLOSED, TOOT?
 NATURALLY!! ALL LOYAL SUBJECTS MUST DO THAT!!
 BUT YOU'LL HIT TH' POINT IN IT!!
 DON'T BE WILLY!! IT'S BILLY!! THAT NO HARM CAN COME TO THOSE WHO ARE GIVING THANKS...

By Alex Raymond

CRASH!

A PROWLER... WE CALLED 'EM CLIMBER' OVER THE WALL... I DIDN'T CALL THE POLICE...
 NEVER DO THAT! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF PROWLERS IN OUR OWN WAY!

By Alex Raymond

RIP KIRBY

YOU CAN DO THAT, TOO, JERRY STAFFORD! LIFE IS A TARGET... BELIEVE IN YOURSELF! AND YOU'LL NEVER MISS THE BULL'S-EYE!
 EXCUSE ME, MASTER... YOU'RE WANTED AT THE HOUSE!
 AMUSE YOURSELF CHILD... JEFF WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOU...
 A PROWLER... WE CALLED 'EM CLIMBER' OVER THE WALL... I DIDN'T CALL THE POLICE...
 NEVER DO THAT! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF PROWLERS IN OUR OWN WAY!

By Alex Raymond