



### BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess  
HOMER LEADS OFF

Clear-sighted courage is the need. When much depends on those who lead. —Old Mother Nature.

It was not a good day. It was cloudy, cold and raw. It wasn't a good day for a race. Homer the racing pigeon who Farmer Brown's Boy had sent to be started in a race of pigeons that would cover several hundred miles, didn't like conditions at all when he and a lot of other pigeons from other places were released at the starting point. To begin with, they had all been shipped to this place confined in crates in which they could move about but little. They had been sent by railroad express, and the journey had not been pleasant at all. Now, when they did have their liberty to start back home, the weather was against them.

Homer was one of the best flyers. He was not only strong, but he had proven in previous races that he had pluck, speed, strength and pluck, are the things most needed in a race, and Homer had all three.

The birds were so very far from their homes that all would fly in the same general direction for a long time, and so could keep each other company. It was Homer who led off. It was he who first felt sure of the direction in which far away home lay.

The weather became more and more unpleasant. "There is going to be a storm," complained one of the flyers fretfully. Homer said nothing, but kept right on flying. He knew there was going to be a storm. But storm or no storm, he meant to get home. One of the younger birds became tired and lagged behind. Homer was leading the same thing into that storm, the wind blew in heavy gusts. It brought the rain with it. It was hard work to fly against both wind and rain. More of the birds dropped out, and sought shelter below.



Presently he was flying alone.

### The Tiny Folk

(A real story of real children for very young children)

This was a beautiful morning. Yesterday's storm was over and gone, but it had left lots of snow behind it. The big yellow sun sent dancin' little sunbeams to sparkle on the snow. Every little bush and tree had fluffy white snow on its branches. The whole world seemed especially wonderful that day, just like a Fairyland.

Over in the far corner of the Page orchard was a big, big snowbank. To three-year old Laurie it seemed as if it must be the very biggest snowbank in the whole world.

### Tilly The Toiler



By Clifford McBride

### VALENTINE PARTY and DANCE

In  
SPRING PARK HALL  
FEBRUARY 12  
Admission 35c

### Christopher Fry's Drama THOR WITH ANGELS

by  
St. Thomas College Players  
of Chatham, N. B.  
at S. D. U. Auditorium  
WEDNESDAY, FEB. 10th  
Curtain at 8:30  
Directed by  
Dr. A. P. Campbell  
formerly of Charlottetown

### COLDS

Check Them Fast for 35c  
SOLD EVERYWHERE  
BUCKLEY'S CAPSULES

### RCAF Convention To Meet In Moncton

MONCTON—(CP) — Sixty delegates, from 18 wings in the four Atlantic provinces, will meet here for the fifth annual Maritime group convention of the RCAF.

A. F. Wigglesworth, Liverpool, N. S. Maritime group president, will be chairman. Total membership of the wings represented is approximately 1,300.

### LINCOLN W. I.

The February meeting of the Lincoln Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Angus Gallant.

Roll call was answered by seven members, with an exchange of Valentines.

New committees for next month were appointed: school, Mrs. Charles Gallant; sick, Mrs. John Dolron; and Mrs. Angus Gallant; program, Mrs. Charles Gallant.

It was decided to start a series of card parties beginning next Wednesday at the home of Mrs. John Dolron.

Program consisted of two contests, one by Mrs. Wilf McAleer and won by Mrs. Gavin McAleer; and another by Mrs. Leo Gallant, won by Mrs. John Dolron.

Mrs. J. Dolron invited members to her home for the next meeting; roll call will be "An Irish Joke".

"Isn't it a fine day, Mommy!" he exclaimed, as he pulled on his red mittens. "Just see how the snow is pushed back. Isn't it big and wide and high? I hope Susan can come over. We can play on that big bank. We can go up and up and up."

Down Playtime Lane just then came Susan Ted with two other playmates, Ted and Phil Baker. They came in to the Page yard, and joined Laurie, who was waiting for them. Off the four of them ran for the big snowbank.

Up they started to climb. Six-year old Susan went first, her feet making deep steps in the soft snow. Four-year old Ted followed close behind, then the two smaller boys, Laurie and Phil followed. By now it looked as if there were stairs up the bank.

"They lined up at the top." Let's all roll down, over and over suggested Phil.

"All right, Let's!" the other three said together.

"One for the money, two for the show, three to make ready, and four to—Go!" shouted Susan, and down they rolled.

You never saw so many feet and arms flying around as there were on that hill. It looked as if there must be at least a dozen children. But not there were getting up. One, two, three, four! Yes four children, covered from top to toe with the soft white flakes. Some snow was even sticking to Susan's hair. The four of them shouted with glee, and raced for the snow stairs again. This time they all sat on the edge, and went sliding down.

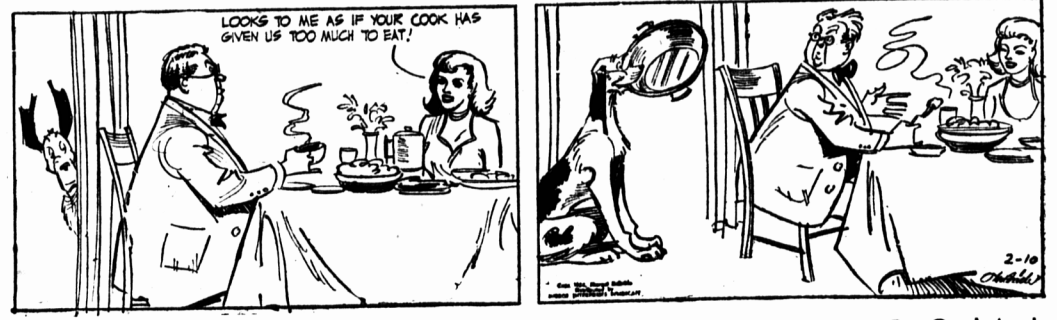
"Whee-ee—this is fun!" Phil laughed as he started up again.

Suddenly Laurie started to giggle. "We all look like snowmen. Just see, we are round. We are white. We were rolled in the snow. I guess we really are snowmen."

Mrs. Page was watching out the kitchen window. She thought they were snowmen too, but the liveliest, most frisky, most funny snowmen she had ever seen. Don't you think so too?

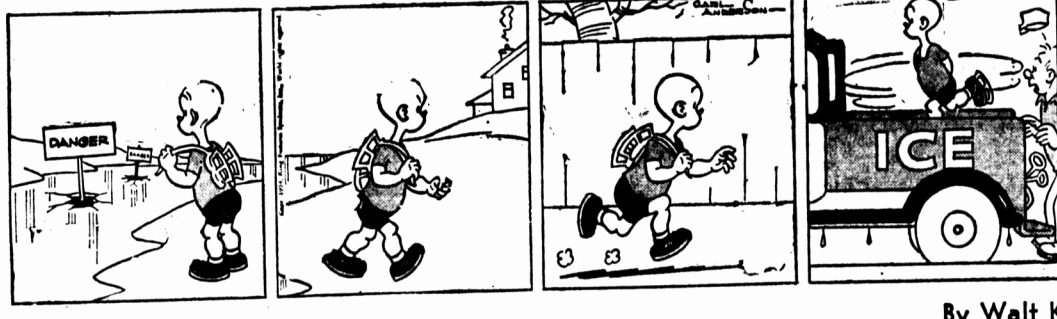
The College of Cardinals — the senate of the Roman Catholic church—consists of 70 members.

### Napoleon and Uncle Elby



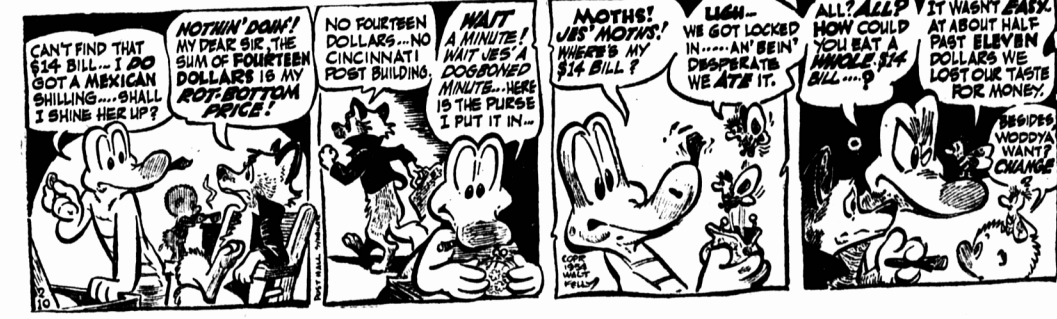
By Carl Anderson

### Henry



By Walt Kelly

### Pogo



By Buford

### Rip Kirby



By Alex Raymond

### Dotty Dripple



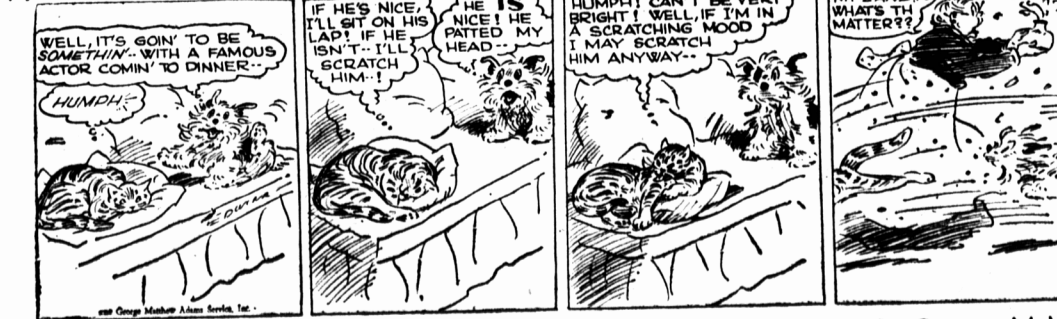
By Edwina

### King of the Royal Mounted



By Zane Grey

### Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



By George McManus

### Joe Palooka



By Ham Fisher

### Bringing Up Father



By Harry Hoernigsen

### Al Abner



By Al Capp

### PENNY

