

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

## WAS MOTHER DESERTING?

Of judgments made in haste beware, lest they shall prove to be unfair. MRS. GROUSE.

A hunter with a dreadful gun had found the thicket in which Mrs. Grouse and her family happened to be. She had warned the child to be sure not to fly until she took to her wings. That would be the signal for them to fly in different directions. One, more timid than the others, had not been able to wait. He felt that he just had to fly, and he did fly. Then the thing happened that Mrs. Grouse had feared. There was a report of the dreadful gun and the young Grouse fell head-long into the thicket. Mrs. Grouse took to her wings with a roar almost in the face of the hunter and all the young Grouse flew also, each in a different direction.

Now the young Grouse who had been shot was in a way lucky. He didn't think so, but he was. He had been what is called "winged". That means, one wing had been so hurt that it could not be used for flying. Otherwise he was not badly hurt. As soon as he hit the ground he was on his feet and running, looking for a place in which to hide. In one place in that thicket the brown leaves lay in a small pile. The young Grouse crept under those leaves. He wasn't fully hidden, but his coat and the leaves were so nearly of the same color that he really was very difficult to see. The hunter came in looking for him. The young Grouse lay there without moving a feather. He knew he couldn't fly and it was his knowledge that enabled him to keep perfectly still now. Once the hunter almost stepped on him, but didn't see him. Had the hunter had a dog with him, it would have been a different story. So again the young Grouse really was lucky.

Finally the hunter gave up and left the thicket. The young Grouse didn't see him. He didn't move. He didn't see him. He didn't move. He didn't see him. He didn't move.

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## STRANGE BUT TRUE

### Pioneer Days In P. E. I.

By F. H. MacArthur

Soon they drifted to safer ice and they resolved to make a try of the shore, come what might. Hazard, by this time, was a ravaging madman and could not be persuaded to leave the ship. Unmindful of his and with his mother, he found himself talking to his mother about his progress at college. But every now and then he would point in the direction of land and shout:

"See! the lighthouse warning. Ha, ha, ha! If only we had heeded the lighthouse warning!"

Soon after this his mutterings be-

came indistinct and he passed to the "Great Beyond."

Leaving the student's dead body in the boat, the others set out for land. About midnight they came ashore - not on the Island, as they had expected, but at Wallace, Nova Scotia. About four in the morning the exhausted wanderers came to a little shanty, where they were given food and shelter.

Not until the ice had melted from the strait did the men return home. Later the body of Hazard was exhumed and brought back to his home.

Richard Johnson, the other student, had been born in England, and came with his parents to Prince Edward Island in 1850. They settled in Charlottetown, where Richard resumed the study of medicine. Some years later the young man became a Methodist minister. All members of the party were severely frostbitten; and Mr. Weir, one of the three passengers and a resident of the U. S. A. did not long survive the awful experience of being sixty-six hours on the bay.

Good to your taste... yet kind to your waist because never rich or filling!



Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint every day!

# Two Threats Mar Outlook For Big Port In France

LE HAVRE, France, (Reuters)—This Channel port, which was almost completely destroyed during the war, now is becoming one of the most modern ports in Europe. But two threats mar the picture.

Both are economic. The first is lack of people to live in its ultra-modern blocks of apartments which are a model of town planning.

The second is a threat by British railways to give up their Southampton-Le Havre ferry which brings 35,000 passengers a year through the port.

Le Havre has become a busy trans-Atlantic port only 10 years after a committee of experts had expressed doubts about the possibility of rebuilding it.

The port, over 400 years old, was heavily bombed by Allied air forces during the war when it was a German submarine base. Later, the retreating Germans exploded one-ton land mines along every 20 yards of its docks.

Reconstruction of the port was largely due to the port director Pierre Callet, a small, alert man, who devoted himself to the renaissance of Le Havre.

Under his leadership, the port has tripled its pre-war freight traffic and doubled its passenger traffic. The passage through the port of its one-millionth post-war trans-Atlantic passenger was recorded this year.

The port, linked by pipeline to oil refineries in the interior, handled 10,215,312 tons of fuel oil last year.

The city itself was rebuilt from rubble by a team of architects headed by Auguste Perret. Blocks of apartment buildings 14 stories high, set well apart to give maximum sunlight for lower buildings, line spacious boulevards.

But many apartments are unoccupied. Inhabitants who left after the war have started new lives in other towns and show no inclination to return.

CUT HOUSING SUBSIDY to £10 a year by 319 votes to 243. The government intends ultimately to abolish the subsidy. At present the British Conservative government's plans to cut the subsidy and the local authorities' plans to pay on new houses from £22 total £73,000,000 a year.

HANGS SELF hanging by several neckties from a door hinge in his apartment at the Hotel Le Marquis. Police called it suicide. Bundy for many years contributed cartoons to the magazine Esquire.

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Here's all you do—

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There's no limit to the number of prizes you can win as long as you have 1/2 million in Brodie Play Money for each prize.

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ONLY 1/2 million in BRODIE'S PLAY MONEY wins your choice of:

- Bicycle—Armstrong 3-speed "Racer", boy's or girl's. Dynamometer operated head and tail lights. Pump. Carry-all bag.
- Rotabroil Custom "400" Infra-Red Rotisserie, 1956 model with BAK-A-TRAY. Automatically broils, fries, roasts, barbecues, bakes, and more. Glass front.
- G.E. "Survival-Top" Cleaner, 1956 model for reach-easy vacuuming. Complete with attachments and "throw-away" dust bags.
- Sunbeam Mixer—2 heat resistant bowls. Automatic juice extractor. Mix-Rader dial.
- Kodak Bmm Movie Camera, 1/1.9 lens.
- G.E. Clock-Radio, 1956 model. Record plays out. Electronic Servant outlet for small appliances. Dial Beam tuner.

# Basement Specials at MOORE & McLeod NOVEMBER SALE

Store Closed This Morning - Sale Begins 1 p. m.

**MEN'S HEAVY ALL WOOL WORK SOX** 98c  
 \* Slight imperfections  
 \* Reg. to 1.75 pr.—Excellent value  
 \* Nylon Reinforced Toe & Heel  
 3 for 2.75

**MEN'S WINTER Work Shirts** 1.97 EACH  
 \* Repeat Special—Smart Designs  
 \* Pre-shrunk. Sizes S-M-L  
 \* Warm winter weight flannelette

**MEN'S JUMBO SWEATERS** 4.95  
 \* Heavy Jumbo—100% all wool  
 \* Reg. 5.95—Sizes 36 to 46  
 \* Navy blue and maroon shades

**MEN'S HEAVY WINTER UNDERWEAR** 5.95  
 \* Very slight imperfections. Reg. to 8.95  
 \* Heavy weight—all wool—rib knit  
 \* Combination style — Sizes 36 to 44

**MEN'S DUNGAREES** 2.98  
 \* 7 1-4 oz. blue denim. Sizes 30 to 42  
 \* Sanforized shrunk—zipper front  
 \* Double sewn at all seams

**MEN'S COAT SWEATERS** 2.88 EACH  
 \* Penman's and Monarch quality. Reg. 3.75  
 \* Good weight wool and cotton mixture  
 \* Sizes 36 to 44 in grey, maroon and blue heather

**MEN'S 1.50 and 2.00 BELTS** 1.00 EA.

**REPEAT SPECIAL Yarn** 19c  
 Wine Shade Only 1 OZ BALL 6 FOR 2.00

**MEN'S LINED DRESS GLOVES** 2.29 PR.

**BOYS' ALL WOOL COAT Sweaters** 2.98 EA.

# See The Following 4 Pages MOORE & McLEOD Limited

SANTA CLAUS, MY NAME IS BRUCE—AND I'VE COME TO ASK YOU FOR SOME THINGS EXTRA SPECIAL FOR CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR!

INDEED?

YES, ALL THE LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS WHO LIVE AT THE CHILDREN'S HOME WITH ME DECIDED THAT INSTEAD OF GETTING A LOT OF LITTLE PRESENTS THIS YEAR, WE WOULD ASK YOU FOR JUST ONE BIG PRESENT!

A REAL, LIVE POWY!

AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE, LITTLE FELLOW?

OF COURSE I DON'T MIND STOPPING OFF ANYTHING FOR MY DEAR OLD PAL MAX.

COME IN, DEAR, OH, I SEE YOU HAVE SOMEONE WITH YOU.

I'M MISS POTTER. I KNOW YOU BY YOUR PICTURES, MR. PALOOKA, I'VE BEEN VERY ILL AND LITTLE MAX HAS BEEN WONDERFUL...

IT'S A PLEASURE, MISS POTTER. LITTLE MAX DEVOTES HIS WHOLE LIFE TO HELPING OTHERS.

THE SHERIFF WANTS ME, SO HE'S THE CRITTER I'LL GET FIRST!

MIGHT BE WISE TO FAN OUT AND APPROACH THAT ROCK FROM THREE DIRECTIONS!

IF I CAN MIKE IT TO DOGRATCH USA, AND GET MYSELF HIDE AN HONORARY CITIZEN, TOO, I'LL HAD BLASTSTONE IN THE RICE.

—AND THEN—CRITTER 'E CAN'T TESTIFY 'GAINST ME!

**SEPTIC TANKS**

For complete Septic Tank pumping out service, also prices. Write:

CHALMERS NEWSON Winsloe Phone 7596 Evenings.

Secret Agent X9

While Phil turns in for the night, FBI agent Anderson drives toward Karslow.

Dawn breaks as he leaves Karslow and heads for the weather station.

A short time later...

THAT'S IT! DON'T BUNGLE THIS LIKE YOU DID WITH PHIL CORRIAN!

WHY HAVE SORE FEET?

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

SPIN SPIN! ANY SPINSTER WHO GETS IN MY WAY GOT TO HARRY! IRRESISTIBLE!

IF I CAN MIKE IT TO DOGRATCH USA, AND GET MYSELF HIDE AN HONORARY CITIZEN, TOO, I'LL HAD BLASTSTONE IN THE RICE.

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By Ham Fisher

By Fran Striker