

BURGESS BEHIND STONES

By Thornton W. Burgess

TRUE TO HIS NAME
That seeming lost may through surprise
Be still attained by one who tries.
—Old Mother Nature.

Jumpers the fox was running a chase, a big circle. Gray Fox was circling him. Jumpers wasn't worried. "That fellow can't catch me," thought Jumpers. "He'll get tired after awhile and I'll get near enough to him to try running his very fastest, then I'll show him what running really is."

Jumpers slowed up a little. He wanted Gray Fox to get closer. He wanted to have the fun of a race. He wanted to tease Gray Fox into thinking he could succeed if he ran his hardest.

Now this was exactly what Gray Fox wanted him to do. They were drawing very near to the place from which they had started. Gray Fox was sure that Mrs. Gray was hidden somewhere near there. He guessed that Jumpers wouldn't think of this. He guessed that Jumpers would be thinking only of the one behind him. So when he thought the time had come, Gray Fox began running faster. He ran faster and faster until he was running as fast as he could. Jumpers let him get farther close before he began to run faster.

"Now I'll show him what running really is," said Jumpers to himself. Jumpers's eyes are set so far back in his head that he can see behind him without turning his head. It is the same way with Peter Rabbit. All the Rabbit family are that way. It is a very fine thing when one is being chased to be able to watch the one behind and not have to turn one's head to do it.

Jumpers would look ahead to make sure where he was going, then roll his eyes back to watch Gray Fox behind him. It all worked out just as Gray Fox and Mrs. Gray had hoped it would. Jumpers poked ahead only enough to make sure he wouldn't bump into anything. He didn't look to see if there might be any enemy ahead.

Gray Fox saw him coming. From where she was hiding she saw just about where he would pass her. And she saw that he did not see her. Swiftly, keeping under cover, she ran to another place that Jumpers would be likely to pass very near indeed. She was

sure that she could leap out and catch him before he realized that she was anywhere about.

Jumpers changed his direction a little. If he kept on as he was coming now, he wouldn't pass her. He was coming straight to her. She grinned. This was going to be even easier than she had thought. Gray Fox was right at Jumpers's heels, and Jumpers was watching behind him closely. Once more Mrs. Gray grinned. They were so near now that even if Jumpers dodged, as only Jumpers and Peter Rabbit can dodge, he would have small chance of escaping either Gray Fox or herself. A few more jumps on Jumpers's part and he would jump right into her mouth.

It was just at that instant that Jumpers saw her. By the look in his eye she knew that he saw her and she set herself to leap out whichever way Jumpers might dodge. Jumpers didn't dodge. Before she realized what he was about to do, Jumpers proved himself true to his name. He made a beautiful high, long jump right over the head of Mrs. Gray. It caught her so by surprise that she didn't even try to jump up to grab him as he passed over.

YORK POINT W. I.
The monthly meeting of York Point Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Hazen Howard, Cornwall, Dec. 16th with Mrs. Reg MacEwen as president. The meeting opened by singing "Jingle Bells". Roll call was responded to by 11 members paying their fees.

The treasurer reported a substantial balance in the funds, that \$13.50 had been collected for the National Institute for the Blind.

Routine reports from hall school and sick committees were read and a sum of money voted to buy tree decorations for concert in hall, also a treat for the children, to be given at same time.

A donation from the Free Dispensary and the sick and shut-ins to be remembered at Christmas.

Reports of Leadership Course held at Parkdale were given by the presidents. The secretary was asked to write to Eaton's and Simpson's for remnants to be made into quilts for Orphanage.

A sale of home-made articles netted a tidy sum and the meeting closed by the singing of the National Anthem. Lunch was served by the committee, followed by a treat of ice cream by the hostess. A hearty vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Howard for their kind invitation for the meeting.

made a beautiful high long jump right over the head of Mrs. Gray.

Gray Fox saw him coming. From where she was hiding she saw just about where he would pass her. And she saw that he did not see her. Swiftly, keeping under cover, she ran to another place that Jumpers would be likely to pass very near indeed. She was

sure that she could leap out and catch him before he realized that she was anywhere about.

Jumpers changed his direction a little. If he kept on as he was coming now, he wouldn't pass her. He was coming straight to her. She grinned. This was going to be even easier than she had thought. Gray Fox was right at Jumpers's heels, and Jumpers was watching behind him closely. Once more Mrs. Gray grinned. They were so near now that even if Jumpers dodged, as only Jumpers and Peter Rabbit can dodge, he would have small chance of escaping either Gray Fox or herself. A few more jumps on Jumpers's part and he would jump right into her mouth.

It was just at that instant that Jumpers saw her. By the look in his eye she knew that he saw her and she set herself to leap out whichever way Jumpers might dodge. Jumpers didn't dodge. Before she realized what he was about to do, Jumpers proved himself true to his name. He made a beautiful high, long jump right over the head of Mrs. Gray. It caught her so by surprise that she didn't even try to jump up to grab him as he passed over.

YORK POINT W. I.
The monthly meeting of York Point Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Hazen Howard, Cornwall, Dec. 16th with Mrs. Reg MacEwen as president. The meeting opened by singing "Jingle Bells". Roll call was responded to by 11 members paying their fees.

The treasurer reported a substantial balance in the funds, that \$13.50 had been collected for the National Institute for the Blind.

Routine reports from hall school and sick committees were read and a sum of money voted to buy tree decorations for concert in hall, also a treat for the children, to be given at same time.

A donation from the Free Dispensary and the sick and shut-ins to be remembered at Christmas.

Reports of Leadership Course held at Parkdale were given by the presidents. The secretary was asked to write to Eaton's and Simpson's for remnants to be made into quilts for Orphanage.

A sale of home-made articles netted a tidy sum and the meeting closed by the singing of the National Anthem. Lunch was served by the committee, followed by a treat of ice cream by the hostess. A hearty vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Howard for their kind invitation for the meeting.

STRANGE BUT TRUE

By F. H. MacArthur

Orlando, Florida Dec. 16, 1955. My wife and I have just returned to our hotel from a visit to Howey Hills, named for W. J. Howey, the man who did most to pioneer this district 40 years ago. Mr. Howey died in 1948, yet he lived to see Howey Hills pass from a virgin state to a settlement covered with orange, pineapple, and tangerine trees.

The drive out from Orlando and back covered a distance of approximately 120 miles, and was made possible by a wealthy widow who along with Mr. Howey, was a promoter of the dream land to be.

Howey Hills is the only part of this state that can boast of rolling hills and beautiful valleys. It reminded us of certain hilly parts of our Island. It has an elevation of 140 feet above sea level, which is about 100 feet higher than other districts of Florida.

From our automobile, we could see as far as the eye reaches, a giant picture of fruits, some mere babies while others reached skyward to a height of 40 or 50 feet. And believe it or not, Howey Hills holds in its lap the largest citrus grove on earth—90 thousand acres. What a heavenly picture!

Mrs. Baxter, our hostess and guide on this to be never-forgotten tour, stopped presently enroute to show us this and that particular point of interest and to explain to her Canadian guests the part she and the late Mr. Howey played in its development. If ever Northerners enjoyed Southern hospitality it was us. In the heart of this beautiful district rests the village of Howey itself, about the size of Montague. Here in the Howey Hotel owned by Mrs. Baxter, we were

driven to the Howey Mansion, now occupied by the widow of the man who came, saw and conquered a wilderness, and made it blossom like the rose.

The Howey Mansion is surrounded by tropical trees, mostly of the palm family, wonderful outside gardens, spraying fountains, and spacious lawns, all beautiful beyond description.

At this point we were introduced to Mrs. Howey who kindly consented to show us through her 24-roomed dwelling, with art gallery, guest room, observation tower, and what not—a magnificent mansion in the heart of a sea of citrus trees, of which Mrs. Howey owns over a thousands acres.

The revenue from her grove helps to keep the Howey mansion in order and pay the cost of maids and gardeners.

The late Calvin Coolidge and other dignitaries of church and state have crossed the threshold of this wonderful home in the hills, to be entertained in royal fashion in the days when W. J. Howey was alive. Today his widow lives a rather secluded life, surrounded by her faithful colored maids, cooks, and an adopted girl who I have been told, will inherit the Howey Mansion after the widow's death.

After saying our farewells and taking a long, last look at this paradise, we again entered our hostess's automobile and were driven back to Orlando, loaded down with citrus products from the famous Howey Hill Orchards. This pile of citrus fruits—about half a bushel, now rests on the desk where I am penning this column, and tomorrow morning, if we can come by a gadget to extract the juice from tree ripened fruit, we shall have fruit juice unlimited before going down to breakfast.

So far as I know we are the only Prince Edward Islanders in Orlando. Some folk we met never heard of the place, others told us it is an island off the coast of

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

A BOOMERANG FEATURE

Many experts who use the Blackwood Convention apply a limiting feature that sometimes acts as a boomerang against them. The feature is: when either partner has bid notrump during the auction, a bid of four notrump is not treated as Blackwood—it is simply a notrump raise.

Observe how lethal this treatment can be in certain cases, with the would-be Blackwoodian deprived of his needed "asking bid."

South dealer. North-South vulnerable. ♠ Q J 8 7, ♥ A 8 4, ♦ A K 5, ♣ K J 6

♠ 10 5, ♥ 6 2, ♦ J 9 8 4 2, ♣ 10 8 7 3

♠ 8 4 3 2, ♥ 7, ♦ Q 10 7 6, ♣ A 5 4 2

♠ A K 6, ♥ K Q J 10 9 5 3, ♦ 3, ♣ Q 9

The bidding: South West North East. 1♥ Pass 3NT Pass. 4♥ Pass 5NT Pass. 7♥ Pass Pass Pass.

Actually, South might well have Maine. And down here they absolutely refuse to take our Canadian money. What do you know about that!

When they talk about "Orlando the Beautiful," and it is beautiful, I counter with a detailed description of the garden of the gulf, where, I tell them you'll find a pastoral beauty unsurpassed in any part of the world. These little publicity talks of mine have I hope, left a good impression on my listeners, anyway, several of them say they will make "The Million Acre Farm" their playground next summer.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- Unit of weight (India)
 - Kind of bay window
 - Sign of the zodiac
 - Girl's name
 - Young miss (colloq.)
 - A skin disorder
 - Sault St. Marie (local name)
 - One who sports
 - A melody for a lyre
 - Smallest state (abbr.)
 - Exhibition room
 - Devoiced
 - River (Asia)
 - A brother of Cain (Bib.)
 - Booth
 - Smells
 - Injure
 - Strange
 - Booth
 - Looks
 - Jewish month
 - Roeline
 - Hawing tool
 - Quick
 - Zest
 - Breathes noisily in sleep
 - Parts of books
 - Reverts
 - Inland sea (Asia)

DOWN

1. Unit of weight (India)
2. Kind of bay window
3. Sign of the zodiac
4. Girl's name
5. Young miss (colloq.)
6. A skin disorder
7. Sault St. Marie (local name)
8. One who sports
9. A melody for a lyre
10. Smallest state (abbr.)
11. Exhibition room
12. Devoiced
13. River (Asia)
14. A brother of Cain (Bib.)
15. Booth
16. Smells
17. Injure
18. Strange
19. Booth
20. Looks
21. Jewish month
22. Roeline
23. Hawing tool
24. Quick
25. Zest
26. Breathes noisily in sleep
27. Parts of books
28. Reverts
29. Inland sea (Asia)

Yesterday's Cryptogram Quotation: R X R V C M A B K L S K U W S X R B V A U K B T X W E L J U A E X P L R V C M A B L S G P X W M R B P A L C N — K C R F U A.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: ALL IS SMALL SAVE LOVE, FOR LOVE IS ALL IN ALL—ROSSETTI.

CHIEF UP! BLACKBEARD! WE WON'T TELL ANYONE THAT YOU'VE BECOME A SORTHEARTED PIRATE!

YOU—YOU—W-WON'T?

ON MY SCOUT'S HONOR! AND NOW WE'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK TO SANTA CLAUSE IF WE'RE GOING TO BE THERE IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS!

LEAVE IT TO BLACKBEARD THE PIRATE!

AND SO—

THERE'S SANTA NOW!

YIPPEE! AM I GLAD TO BE BACK!

PUFF PUFF! HE TOO!

...I'M NEARLY TIME FOR SCHOOL!... BE DISMISSED...

...I'LL TAKE MY USUAL PLACE, STANDIN' OVER ON THE CORNER...

...IN CASE ANY OF 'EM KIDS CARE, I'LL HELP ME BACK AN' FORTH ACROSS TH' STREET...

...I'VE GOT THEIR GOOD DEED FOR TH' DAY DONE...

YOU SEEN MUM SUGGLE CUAN, AN' KECKY? I JUST LAID IT DOWN!

DON'T DISTRACT ME! I NEED THIS STRIKE TO WIN!

HEHE HEHE ER... I SEE YUM FOUND MUM (GUM)

OKAY!— BUT BE MORE CAREFUL NEXT TIME!

THANKS, OFFICER!

HE'S A DOLL! ISN'T THAT THE ONE YOU GAVE YOU SUCH A HARD TIME YESTERDAY, MOM?

BEING YOUNG AND PRETTY MAKES A BIG DIFFERENCE. I CAN SEE THAT!

WHEN A WOMAN STARTS GETTING TICKETS, THEN SHE'S GETTING OLD!

YOU-HOO— HENRY!

I BAKED SOME COOKIES FOR YOU— DEAR!

I WILL SWAP 3 OF MY SCOOTIES FOR 1 THAT YOU MOM BAKED! DON'T MISS THIS BARGAIN!

WILL YOU BERRYBODY BERRYBODY WITH THE CAROL?

ALBERT SAY IT DON'T MAKE SENSE.

SO WE GONNA SING WAS YEARS AGO AGAIN.

DEAR US ALL WITH BOSTON... KALLA WAZA WASH AN' KALLA ALAZOO!

NOVA'S FEZZY ON THE SCALLY!

SMALLER DOLLAR CAULFLOWER, ALLEY-GA-ROO!

DON'T WE KNOW A DONAK BARRI? LILLY LILLA BOY, KOUTYVILLE!

BRIMBY MOLLY DON'T LOVE BAROOD BOOLA BOOLA.

FINNIEA COOLA HILLA-BAHOO!

HOW HOW BOU! GOOD KING SAURKRAUT, LOOK OUT! ON YO' FEET! IMBEN WHILE THE SNOW LAY ROUND ABOUT... BU-WHAT'S SHOO?

NOT MUM! NO YO' WINGS.

THESE HISSIE HISSIE HISSIE!

GRAPES CAN YOU HELP ME WITH A PROBLEM IN ARITHMETIC?

I CAN TRY! WHAT IS IT?

IF A LADY STARTS KNITTING A SWEATER ON DECEMBER 3RD AND KNITS 1/2 OF IT EACH DAY, WHEN WILL IT BE FINISHED?

THAT'S VERY SIMPLE—IT SHOULD BE FINISHED ON DECEMBER 18TH!

OH... THANKS GRAPES.

THAT'S UNLESS SHE GETS INTERESTED IN A GOOD BOY. SHE'S TO CALL UP A FEW GIRL FRIENDS!

WE'RE NOT GOING TO THE NEW YEAR'S BALL THE TICKETS ARE TEN BUCKS EACH! I CAN'T AFFORD IT!

I'LL TAKE YOU!

I WON'T LET YOU DO IT, TILLY! YOU CAN'T AFFORD IT, EITHER!

SELL THEM TO MR. SIMPSONS. HE'LL BUY THEM!

HE DOESN'T DANCE!

THAT'S HOW I'M TAKING YOU—HELL GIVE THE TICKETS TO ME!

I WANT LAMMER... I'LL SURE?

IF YOU'RE NOT GUILTY, YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.

LAW OFF ME, COPPER!

DEAR LITTLE MAX... BE SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU...

WHAT'S THIS... A PRINCE—?

LOOK UP, MISS BETTER. DO YOU EVER SEE THESE MEN BEFORE?

DADDY MY DATE IS DOWNSTAIRS AND I'M NOT READY. DO YOU FOR A MINUTE?

OF COURSE NOT!

HOW ABOUT A FEW HANDS OF POKER WHILE YOU'RE WAITIN'?

SURE THING!

ONE HOUR LATER...

I'LL BE THERE IN A MINUTE!

AND! NORM'S DADDY— YOU OWE ME \$32. OR? 'LL TIME IT NOW!

NEEA, I THINK I'LL USE A STRIKE TO REPP... TO REPP... TO REPP... WARRUP! SO LONGER!

TELEVISION
CKCW — Moncton
Television Programme Channel 2
FRIDAY
8:00 p.m.—FM Concert Hall
9:00 p.m.—Florian Zabach
10:00 p.m.—At Home with Heien
11:00 p.m.—Today with Arlene Holder
12:00 a.m.—Uncle Jack at the Piano
1:00 p.m.—Roy Rogers
2:00 p.m.—Howdy Doody
3:00 p.m.—Puppet Theatre
4:00 p.m.—Playtime with Panda
5:00 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
6:00 p.m.—Weather
7:00 p.m.—Sports
8:00 p.m.—CBC News
9:00 p.m.—This Week in Sports
10:00 p.m.—Chrois
11:00 p.m.—Bob Cummings Show
12:00 a.m.—Disco Line
1:00 a.m.—The Plouffe Family
2:00 p.m.—Fury
3:00 p.m.—Star Stage
4:00 p.m.—Celebrity Playhouse
5:00 p.m.—Christmas is a Time
6:00 p.m.—CKCW-TV News
7:00 p.m.—Weather
8:00 p.m.—Westling
9:00 a.m.—Sign Off

YOU CAN DEPEND ON
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
Kidneys fail to filter wastes, build-up, blood poisoning, rheumatism, backache, urinary troubles, etc. You need Dodd's Kidney Pills to get rid of them. They are the only pills that do it.

THROAT SORE?
common every sore throat
AT RUB ON
MINARD'S
LIMINT

Get Your Share of Holiday Spirit with Wrigley's Spearmint
Win Thanks...
by passing this thoughtful, delicious treat around to your friends. It costs so little, yet people really appreciate it. Serve refreshing Wrigley's Spearmint at parties, family get-togethers, after meals, too. Keep a supply on hand, especially during the holidays. Get some today.

MILLION DOLLAR REWARD OFFERED FOR BALD BOLE DEAD OR ALIVE!!
WHY A COZY-LOOKIN' L'L HOUSE?
AH-D-DON'T BAST AX ANYBODY T' GIVE US SHELTER! THEY'S OFFERIN' A MILLION DOLLARS FO' US!
SAY!—THEY'S MAMIN AN' PAPPY'S OLDEST CHUMS!! IT'S SAFE 'GO IN!!—FRIENDSHIP MEANS MOREN' MONEY, 'FOLKS LIKE THEM!!—

THE LIEUTENANT PULLED THE GUNNER OFF MY NECK!
ALL QUIET! HE MAY BE CLOSING IN ON THE LIEUTENANT! THERE HE IS!
DROP IT, MISTER!

TRYING TO AMBUSH ME, EH?
I WANT YOU!
MOCK MUST'VE GOT THE MASKED MAN. I'LL GO BACK WITH HIS HORSE!

By L'il Abner

By Mugs and Skeeter

By Mugs and Skeeter

Grandpa

Mickey Mouse

Erta Kent

Henry

POGO

Muggs and Skeeter

Tilly the Toiler

Joe Palooka

By Fran Striker

By Charles Kuhn

By Walt Disney

By Paul Robinson

By Carl Anderson

By Walt Kelly

By Wally Bishop

By Bob Gustafson

By Ham Fisher

By George McManis