



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess
YOUNG JERRY LEARNS THE HARD WAY
Alas, it is so often so. The hardest word to say is "no".

He listened. He was sure that he would know a trap when he saw it, and that he would see it if there was one where he went. This night Young Jerry was visiting a place where he had been before. It was a little way up the Big River. It was the sort of place that Muskrats love, and several lived there. He had just found something that made his mouth water. He snuffed it yet. He had just smelled it without getting quite near enough to touch it. His nose told him that it was very good to eat, and he wanted to eat it. The only reason he didn't try to pick it up at once was because it was wholly new, and ever since he had been very small he had been taught not to be too trustful of things that were new.

Young Jerry had been warned that it would be better not to leave the Smiling Pool. No traps were ever set there. Out in the Great World, which in the case of Young Jerry was out along the Big River, there was danger of traps. But Young Jerry was not satisfied to stay in the Smiling Pool. He liked to roam up and down the Laughing Brook and to explore along the Big River. Being young, he had not yet lived through a trapping season and knew nothing about traps. When he had been warned about them he hadn't half



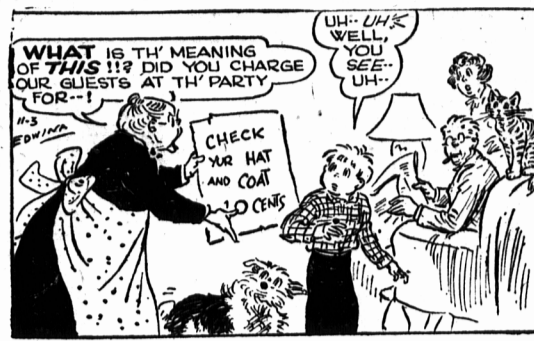
He liked to roam up and down Laughing Brook.

taste just as good as it smelled. There just couldn't be anything wrong with anything that smelled as good as that. He could trust his nose. Young Jerry moved just a little bit nearer to the carrot. He was almost near enough to reach it. By stretching his nose as far as he could, he almost touched it. One more step, or at most two steps, would bring it within reach. He would have to step in the water, but he didn't mind that. Of course not. All Muskrats love water. For just a minute longer he hesitated. Then he took a step, at the same time reaching for that piece of carrot. A terrible thing happened. A pair of cruel jaws leaped up, and grabbed him by one leg. My, how those jaws hurt! Young Jerry squealed with pain and leaped into the water. That dreadful thing that had leaped up and was holding him so tightly by the leg went back into the water with him. Young Jerry was hurt, but he was frightened even more than he was hurt. What was this dreadful thing that seemed to be trying to bite his leg off? Never had he seen anything like it, and of course never had he felt anything like it. He tried to swim away, but

ALBERTON W. I.
Twelve members and two visitors were present when the Alberton Women's Institute met at the home of the secretary, Mrs. Arthur Wilkie. Mrs. Joseph Callaghan presided. The School Committee reported orders taken for fish oil capsules and films shown for the school children. Regret was expressed that films requested for this showing had not been received in time. The visiting Committee reported 27 home and 15 hospital calls. The Hall Committee reported on rentals. It was decided to have the hall cleaned. Letters of thanks for treats were read from two charter members who have been ill, and a letter from Miss Iphigene Arsenault expressed thanks for assistance with the Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic. It was decided to send a contribution to the Jubilee Endowment Fund. Mrs. Eric Corbett and Mrs. Earl Atkinson were appointed to investigate the possibility of having a First Aid class organized. The annual meeting in November will take the form of a turkey dinner to be followed by a business meeting. Arrangements will be made by a committee comprised of Mrs. Atkinson, Mrs. Callaghan, Mrs. Corbett and Mrs. Weeks. It was announced that membership fees for the coming year will be 35 cents. The roll call will be answered with, "What I would like to see our Institute accomplish next year." During a social hour contests and games arranged by Mrs. Everett Shea and Mrs. Gerald Rooney were enjoyed, and refreshments were served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Eric Corbett and Mrs. Clayton Travers.

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs

By Edwina



Bringing Up Father

By George McManus



Dotty Dripple

By Buford



Tilly The Toiler

By Bob Gustafson



PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION OF QUEENS COUNTY
Annual meeting will be held in the Canadian Legion Hall, Grafton Street, on Monday, November 9th, at 8:00 P. M. Poll Chairmen are requested to arrange for the attendance of accredited delegates.

ATTENTION P. E. I. INNKEEPERS
Don't forget your annual meeting, Charlottetown Hotel, Tuesday, Nov. 3, 1953 at 2 p.m.

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOU FERRY SERVICE
(Sailings Oct 26 to Nov 30 Inclusive)
Daily Including Sundays—Standard Time. From Each Terminal. 8 a.m., 11 a.m., 1 p.m., 3 p.m.

BRACKLEY W. I.
The October meeting of the Brackley W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Leslie Prowse on October 14 with 11 members and one visitor present.

Joe Palooka

By Ham Fisher



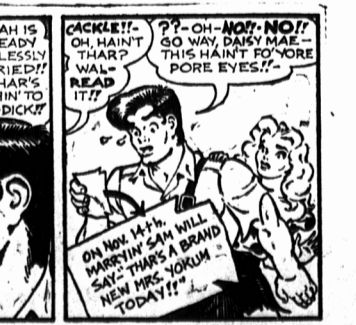
King of the Royal Mounted

By Zane Grey



L'il Abner

By Al Capp



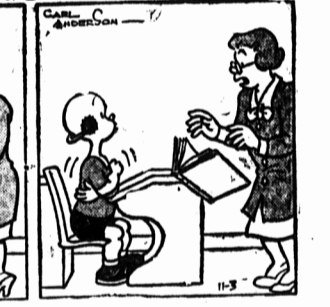
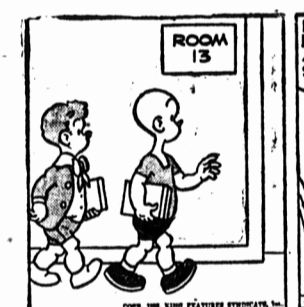
Rip Kirby

By Alex Raymond



Henry

By Carl Anderson



Napoleon and Uncle Elby

By Clifford McBride



Pogo

By Walt Kelly



PENNY

By Harry Hoehnigen

