



By Thornton W. Burgess

THE SHADOW THAT CHEATED

If Johnny Chuck his shadow sees, There's more of winter if you please.

—Old Saying. "Do you know what day this is?" asked Farmer Brown's Boy. "Yes," replied Mother Brown. "It is Feb. 2. Is there anything special about that?"

Farmer Brown's Boy chuckled and all the freckles on his face ran together. They always do when he laughs or chuckles. "Yes," said he. "It is Groundhog Day."

"I suppose you mean it is Johnny Chuck's day." "Right," was the response. "This is the day when Johnny Chuck lets us know how long winter is going to last."

"Don't tell me you believe that, Tommy," cried Mother Brown. Tommy's grin was infectious. "No," said he, "but I like to pretend I do."

Mother Brown looked out the window. "If Johnny comes out," said she, "he certainly will see his shadow today. It is a lovely winter day."

"And if he does come out and sees his shadow, we'll know that winter is going to last six weeks longer, and that is longer than I hope it will," said Tommy. "But, of course, he won't come out," said Mother Brown. "Why in the world should he? He goes to sleep for the winter, and this certainly is a winter's day. Why in the world should he wake up on this day instead of some other?"

I suppose that if this were a dull, dark day so that there wouldn't be any shadow if he did come out, he wouldn't go back to bed to stay any length of time because he would know that winter would soon be over.

"That's the idea," replied Tommy. "I would like to think that he will come out, and that it is all true about Johnny and his shadow and the winter. But, of course, he won't come out."

Later that day when he thought that no one would be watching him, Tommy went over where he could see Johnny Chuck's doorstep. He felt a little foolish because he didn't have the least idea in the world that Johnny Chuck would be awake. Perhaps you can guess how surprised he was when he saw some one on that doorstep. Could it be Johnny Chuck? Keeping under cover, Tommy got a little nearer. It was Johnny Chuck. There could be no doubt about it. Not only could Tommy see Johnny Chuck clearly, but he could also see his shadow. Presently Johnny Chuck went back into the house. Though Tommy waited a long time, Johnny didn't appear again.

"Six weeks more of winter!" declared Tommy when he got back to the house.

"Don't tell me that Johnny Chuck has really been out!" cried Mother Brown.

"He sure has," grinned Tommy. "I not only saw him, but I saw his shadow, too. Of course, he must have seen it. So now we know we are in for six weeks more of winter."

"I wonder," said Mother Brown. She had reason to wonder. The next day the weather turned warmer. It continued to be mild. The fact was that year Sweet Mistress Spring arrived earlier than she had for years. Johnny



It was Johnny Chuck. There could be no doubt about it.

Chuck's shadow had cheated. Yes, sir, it had cheated. But Johnny Chuck didn't know it. He had gone back to sleep again.

FREDERICTON SCHOOL

January report:

- Grade IX-1. Evelyn Weeks; 2. Robert Weeks; 1. Jimmy Ross. Grade VIII-1. Wesley Stevenson; 2. Albert Weeks. Grade VII-1. Shirley Weeks; 2. Joan Stevenson. Grade VI-1. Blais Weeks; 2. Roma Rackham; 3. Donnie Stevenson. Grade IV-1. Heather Jorgensen; 2. Catherine Stevenson. Grade III-1. Brenda Rackham; 2. Martin Jorgensen; 3. Thelma Ross and Leonard Morrell (equal). Grade II-1. Allison Weeks; 2. Grant Buchanan; 3. Carl Jorgensen. Grade I-1. Christene Morrison; 2. Jimmy Hill; 3. Wayne Cutcliffe. Theresa Haslam, teacher.

SOUTH WINSLOE Y. P. U.

The regular meeting of South Winsloe Y. P. U. met at the home of Lona and Orville Turner on Jan. 22, with an attendance of 13. There were five visitors present. The culture convener, Florence Gillespie, had as her theme "Prayer." Hymns sung were "I Am Thine O Lord" and "What A Friend We Have In Jesus." Scripture passage 8 was read by Wayne Gillespie. A poem, "You Pray For Me" was read by Marvin Gillespie. An interesting study period on "Christian Behavior" was led by Mr. Hardy.

The business period opened with the president presiding. Two new members were welcomed to the society. It was agreed \$50 be paid to the general treasurer for lights in the church. It was decided to hold a crokinole party on Jan. 28 at the home of Doris and Erith Hughes.

Collection for the evening \$2.63. Dorothy and Perley Taylor invited the members to their home for the next meeting on Feb. 5. Lunch committee are Lona Turner and Lillian Coles; citizenship convener, Dorothy Taylor. Mr. Hardy will be in charge of recreation.

The Tiny Folk

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

"Da-da-da, ba, bru, ba," sang baby Linda in her crib. "Hello, sister," called out Laurie from his bedroom down the hall. "I'll be right in to see you." Quickly he crawled out of his warm bed, put on his furry blue bunny slippers, and hurried in to see his little seven month old sister.

"Hello, little pet," he said, as he reached between the bars of the crib to pat the baby's hand. She laughed and crowded when she saw him. Her feet began to go, and off went her blankets.

"Oh, no, Linda, you mustn't kick off your covers. You'll be cold. Wait till brother covers you up again. But baby Linda didn't want to be covered. Over she rolled on her little tummy, and reached for her rattle.

"Look at me make the bunies in your rattle go round and round," said Laurie. He waved the rattle from side to side. When Linda reached for it, he pulled it quickly out of the crib. How she gurgled and crowded!

Suddenly there was a snap. Off rolled the top of the rattle, with the cute little bunies inside if said Laurie. He held in his hand the plastic handle.

Down the stairs he went. "Oh, Mommy, I broke sister's rattle," he said, as two big tears came into his eyes and ran down his cheeks. "I didn't mean to do it."

Mrs. Page looked down at the sad little face, then bent to kiss him. "It's all right if you didn't mean to do it, but I have told you before that sister's playthings aren't yours. She has only a few toys, while you have a big box full."

Laurie sobbed harder. "I was having great fun, and it just broke. Mommy will you get her a new one? You can take my money to buy it."

"All right, Laurie I'm glad to see that you want to be a good boy. Never mind crying. Come let's go and bring sister down to breakfast."

Quick as a wink Laurie rubbed away his tears, and out came the smiles. There was nothing he loved as much as baby Linda. Up he went with Mother, for now everything would be all right, and he was happy again.

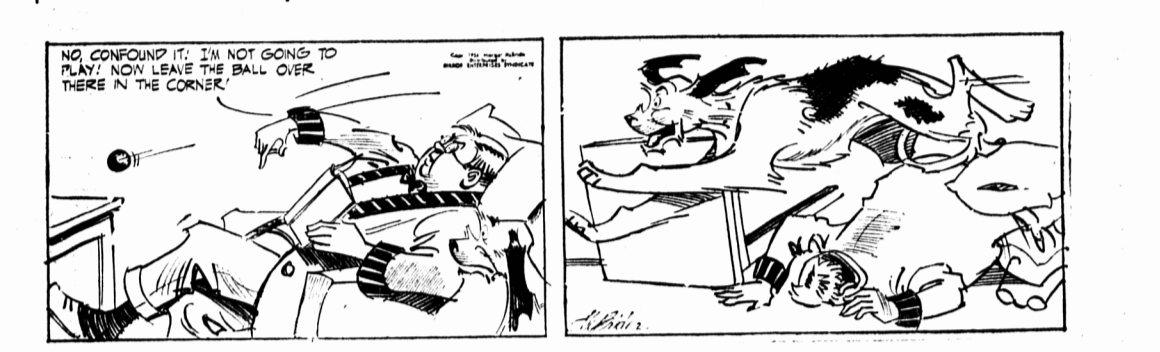
FREEHOLD, N.J. (AP)—A \$100,000 nudist's park with winter facilities is under construction in a wooded area about 10 miles from here. When ready in about two years, it will be able to handle about 200 sun devotees.

Tilly The Toiler



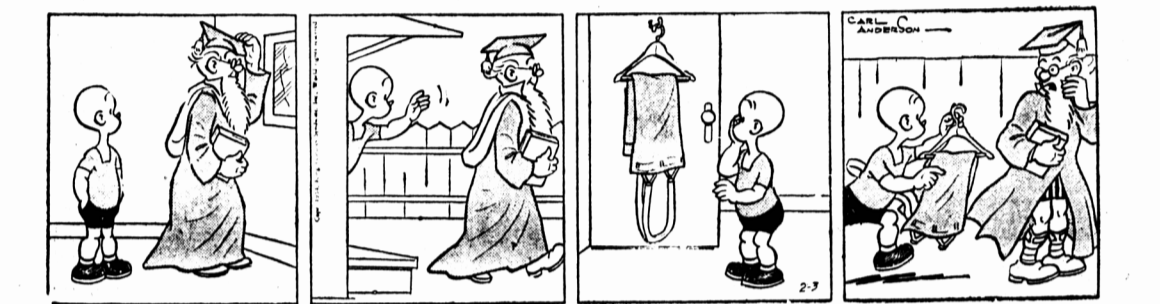
By Bob Gustafson

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Clifford McBride

Henry



By Carl Anderson

Pogo



By Walt Kelly

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BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE. 50¢ Everywhere — Double Size 85¢. WEEKLY CARD PARTY. Central Royalty W. I. COMMUNITY HALL. THURSDAY, FEB. 4 8:15 P.M. Tournament starts this Thursday. Good Prizes.

Rip Kirby



By Alex Raymond

King of The Royal Mounted



By Zane Grey

Joe Palooka



By Ham Fisher

Li'l Abner



By Al Capp

Dotty Dripple



By Buford

Tippy and "Cap" Stubs



By Edwina

Bringing Up Father



By George McManus

PENNY



By Harry Hoenigsen