

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of Prince Edward Island Mutual Fire Insurance Company will be held in the Town Hall in Summerside in Prince County on Tuesday the 22nd day of January 1952, at the hour of 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon.

NOTICE

MONTHLY MEETING
Parkdale Men's Association
to be held in Parkdale Hall
THURSDAY, JAN. 10th
8:30 P.M.
R. McLEAN.

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS

G. F. HUTCHESON & SON
Optometrists
53 Grafton St.

Refrigeration

SALES and SERVICE
Repairs To All Makes
MCTORS
Rewinding and Repairs
ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE
Repairs
Palmer Electric
PHONE 1444

PIONEER STATION

The first electric plant for lighting purposes in the United States was built at San Francisco in 1879.

Napoleon and Uncle Elby

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES



By Thornton W. Burgess

LIGHTFOOT BECOMES LIGHTHEADED

He liveth best who tries each day The laws of nature to obey. —The Wild Folk.

Lightfoot the Deer had an uncomfortable feeling. He wasn't sick. He hadn't been hurt. Nothing had happened to upset him. He could think of no reason why he should have that uncomfortable feeling, but he did have it and he couldn't get rid of it. It was a feeling that something was going to happen, something not altogether pleasant. It made him uneasy. He wandered about rather aimlessly. He no longer held his head proudly as he had all through the fall. No other head is held more proudly than is that of Lightfoot the Deer all through the fall.

But now as he plodded about in the snow that covered the ground he did not hold his head proudly at all. The truth is he held it somewhat low, as if there was a weight on it difficult to carry. There was a weight. You know, he has wonderful antlers, which most people call horns. They are not heavy like those of Flatthorns the Moose, but Lightfoot is not big like Flatthorns, so of course his antlers are not so big. Then, too, they are not flat and broad. But they are big enough to be somewhat heavy to carry on one's head all the time. Of course in the fall those splendid antlers were used for fighting, but these days there was no one to fight with. Anyway, Lightfoot didn't feel like fighting. He didn't feel quarrelsome. He really had no use for those antlers any longer. Sometimes when he was going through thick brush, or where the trees grew thick together, those antlers were in the way. They were a nuisance.

That uncomfortable feeling that something was going to happen grew day by day. Lightfoot grew more and more out of sorts. Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins followed him about, but he wasn't pleasant company. People who are feeling out of sorts never are pleasant company. While they followed him about they left him pretty much alone, keeping out of his way.

Then one morning the thing that was going to happen did happen. Lightfoot had wandered off by himself. He wanted to be alone. His head felt badly. When people feel badly they often want to be alone. He pushed his way into a thick growth. One antler caught in the crotch of a limb



Lightfoot was glad when it finally came wholly loose and dropped off.

because he hadn't ducked his head quite low enough. Lightfoot gave an impatient twist of his head to free that antler. He did free it. He not only freed it from the place where it was caught, but also he freed it from his head. Yes, sir, that antler had pulled right off his head, just as a loose tooth is pulled sometimes. You know how that is. It had hurt, but not much. Now that antler lay in the snow at Lightfoot's feet. He stared at it rather stupidly. He suddenly felt lightheaded.

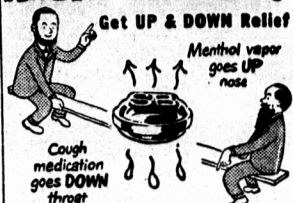
He wandered on, still not feeling good. He felt lightheaded on one side while the other side of his head felt heavy. It ached a little, too. He had a one-sided feeling. He lay down for a little while. Mrs. Lightfoot and the twins, following Lightfoot's footsteps in the snow, had found that antler lying there.

"I thought it was about time," said Mrs. Lightfoot, as the twins stared at the fallen antler in round-eyed surprise and wonder.

"What is it?" one of the twins wanted to know.

"It is half your father's crown. When he loses the other half he'll feel better. He won't think he does but he will. He'll be better-natured," said their mother. The very next day the other antler fell. It came loose and that made a very uncomfortable feeling. Lightfoot was glad when it finally came wholly loose and dropped off. Once he had been so very proud of those antlers. Now he was glad to be rid of them. But he did feel lightheaded. Yes, sir, Lightfoot felt lightheaded, and it was a strange feeling. In a way he felt ashamed. He no longer felt that he was Lord of

STUFFY NOSE? RASPY THROAT?



Get UP & DOWN Relief
Menthol vapor goes UP nose
Cough medication goes DOWN throat

SMITH BROTHERS MENTHOL COUGH DROPS STILL ONLY 10¢

the Green Forest. All he wanted now was to get out of sight of his neighbors and keep out of sight.

Fire Swept Atlantic City's Boardwalk

ATLANTIC CITY, N.J., Jan. 8.—(AP)—A rampaging, wind-whipped fire wiped out three unoccupied hotels, a block of stores and a 300-room section of the big St. Charles Hotel on Atlantic City's famed Boardwalk Monday.

Firemen battled the flames for more than 4 1/2 hours before bringing the blaze under control shortly before noon. The twin-towered, 12-story St. Charles, closed for the winter season, still burned, however, and firemen concentrated their efforts to save what remained of the 400-room structure.

There were unofficial estimates that the fire damage might run into several million dollars.

Cause of the blaze was not determined immediately. As flames licked from top to bottom in one tower section of the St. Charles, one hundred guests in the Breakers Hotel, across New Jersey Ave., were ordered evacuated.

Two 150-room frame hotels near the Boardwalk were burned to the ground, another was gutted and nine rooming houses were destroyed.

TIRED FEET

Soothe them with **MINARD'S LINIMENT**
35¢
LARGE ECONOMICAL size 65¢
Rub on freely, and note quick relief. Greaseless. Fast-drying. No strong odor. 14-48

By Clifford McBride

KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Zane Grey



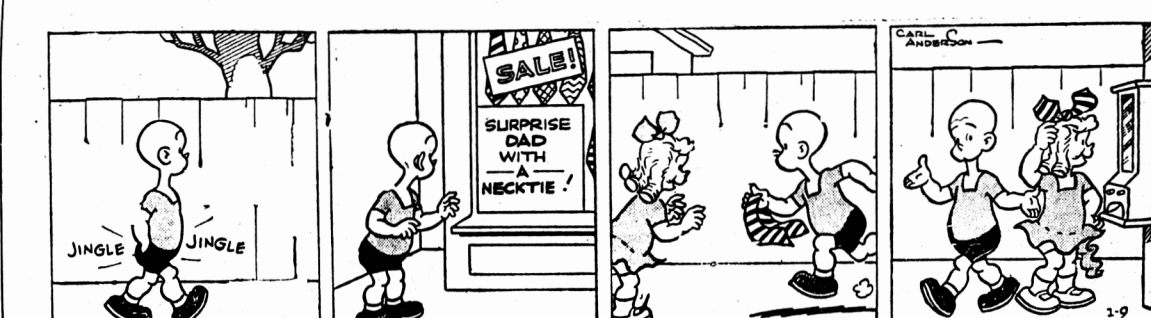
By Ham Fisher

JOE PALOOKA



By Carl Anderson

HENRY



By Ruford

DOTTY DIPPLE



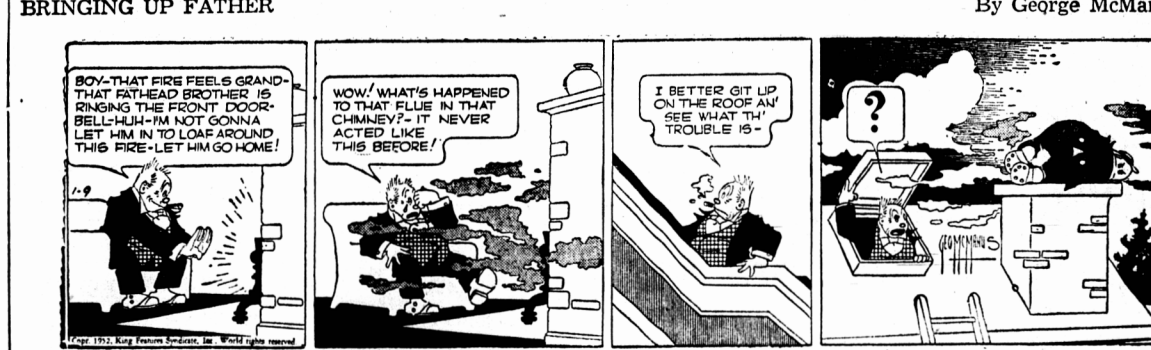
By Edwina

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS



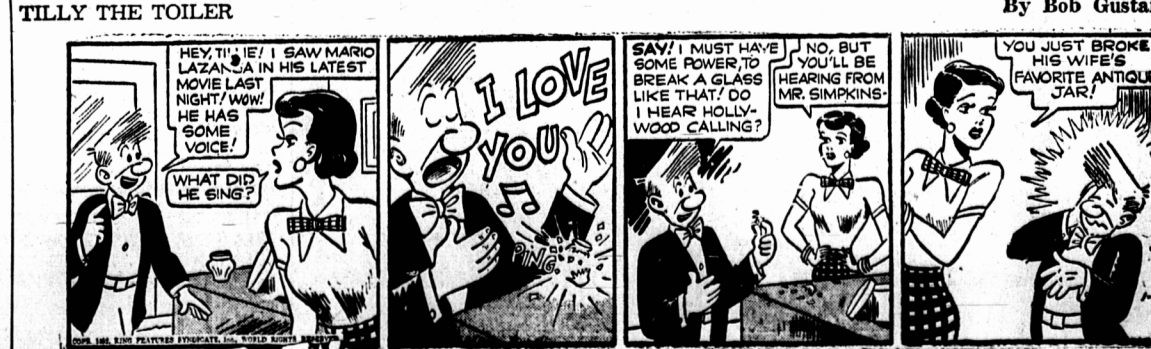
By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



By Bob Gustafson

TILLY THE TOILER



By Harry Hoenigsen

PENNY



By Alex Raymond



POGO



By Walt Kelly



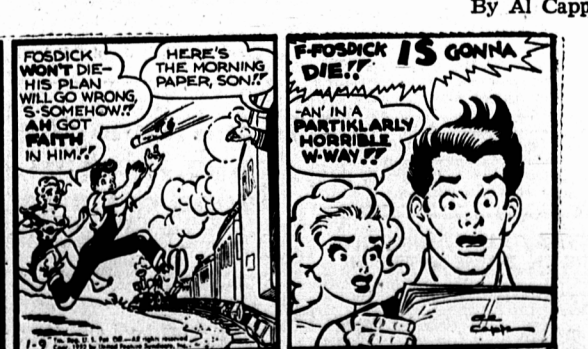
LIL ABNER



By Alex Raymond



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond



RIP KIRBY



By Alex Raymond