



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

MRS. HOOTY IS UNEASY

Remember nothing is so rude as where unbidden to intrude. —Old Mother Nature.

In a lonely part of the Green Forest housekeeping had already begun. Hooty the Great Horned Owl and Mrs. Hooty had not waited for the coming of sweet Mist-tress Spring. They are sturdy folk. They have the courage of strength and independence. So, often while there is snow and ice all about, they begin nesting. This year they had done something that they rarely do. They had built a nest for themselves.

nest, sometimes one of Blacky the Crow's, more often one that some members of the hawk family have built. Nesting so early, they can take possession before the rightful owners return from the Sunny South.

Perhaps it was because they had built this nest themselves that Blacky the Crow had not found it. Knowing their habit of using old nests, he had looked over all these for some distance around but he hadn't thought to look for a brand new nest.

She had chosen a tall hemlock tree and had built the nest two-thirds of the way up. She had chosen well. The boughs of the tree above and below the nest at least

partly hid it. Hooty had his favorite perch in a tree near by. Until this morning Mrs. Hooty had been undisturbed. She wasn't exactly disturbed now but she was uneasy. Some one was in the neighborhood. She had heard him. He was talking to himself. He was grumbling and fretting. She didn't leave her nest to look for him because she knew who it was. "It's that Prickly Porky," thought Mrs. Hooty. "I wonder how he has happened to wander over here. I hope he isn't going to stay in the neighborhood. Of course, I have nothing to fear from Prickly Porky. He isn't a meat eater. He isn't even an egg eater, but he is a nuisance to have around. I hope he won't take it into his silly head to climb this tree."

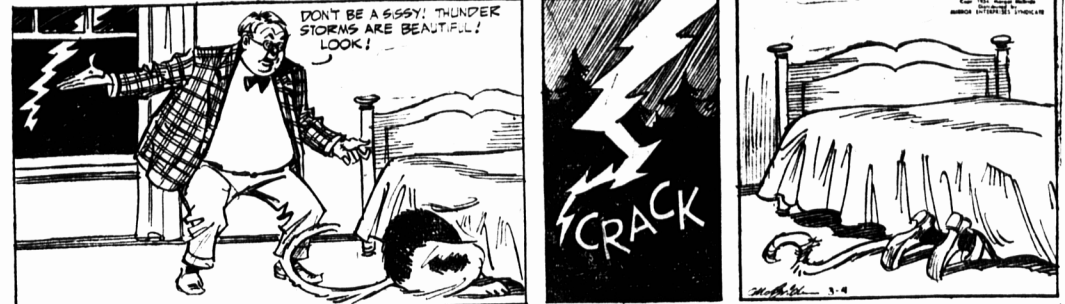
The Tiny Folk (A real story of real children for very young children) "Is Laurie coming out to play?" Susan asked Mrs. Page who had come to the back door in answer to her knock. "Well, I don't know," said Mrs. Page. "It is very wet under foot, though the sun is shining." "Please, Mommy, let me go out for a little while," Laurie coaxed. "I'll stay out of the puddles." "Perhaps you would, and perhaps you wouldn't, but, anyway, you might slip on the ice, then you'd be wet all over," his mother answered. "I'll be careful. Please, Mommy, I wasn't out yesterday. I'd like to go out," Laurie said, looking as if he were going to cry. "All right then," his mother agreed slowly, "but try to keep your feet dry. I don't want you to catch a cold." Laurie hustled into his clothes, then his mother fastened his over-shoes. Frisky waited at the door, as Susan stood outside on the step. Mother watched the children as they walked slowly across the yard. The water on the ice made it very slippery indeed so the children were being careful. They went across the orchard, and Mrs. Page turned to her work. About ten minutes later, she heard Laurie crying. He was coming to the back door, the tears streaming down his face. "What is the matter now?" his mother inquired, as she met him in the doorway. "I slipped on the ice, and got my mittens wet. Susan called me a baby and I don't want to be a baby. I'm not a baby, am I?" and he started to sob again. "Well, you are three years old, so you aren't exactly a baby, but if you cry I'll think you are the baby instead of little Linda. Now wipe your tears away," said his mother. "I want dry mittens," Laurie said as he rubbed his eyes. "There, I'm not crying now." He pulled on his dry green mittens, and ran off again, shouting, "Come, Susan, I have dry mittens. Let's use these chips for boats, and sail them down this little brook by the path." And with his tears forgotten, Laurie joined Susan and they two played happily together the rest of the morning.

Tilly The Toiler



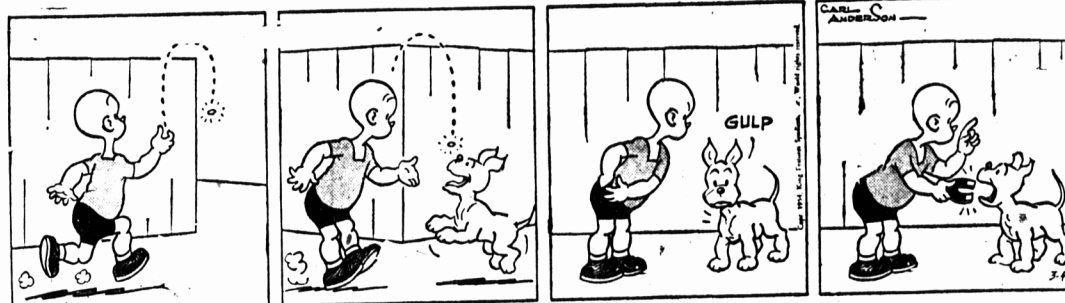
By Clifford McBride

Napoleon and Uncle Elby



By Carl Anderson

Henry



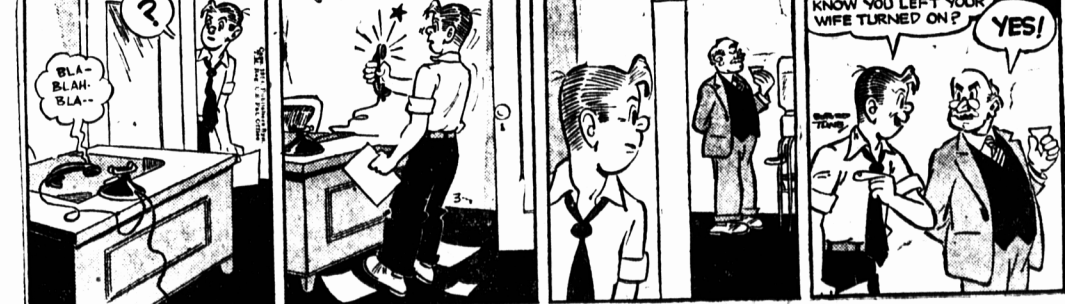
By Walt Kelly

Yogo



By Buford

Dotty Dripple



By Edwin

Tippy and "Cap" Stubbs



By George McManus

Bringing Up Father



By Harry Hoenigsen

PENNY



By Harry Hoenigsen

FARMERS' MEETINGS

March 9th and 10th

LEGION HALL, CHARLOTTETOWN

Farm producers are hereby notified of the following meetings and are urged to attend:

TUESDAY, MARCH 9th—

1:30 p.m.—Central Farmers' Institute.

7:30 p.m.—Prince Edward Island Federation of Agriculture. (General Meeting)

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 10th—

1:30 and 7:30 p.m.—Prince Edward Island Dairymen's Association.

WARNING!

Trucks of a loaded weight of 6,000 lbs. or over are not permitted on light pavements within the City of Charlottetown, until further notice.

These streets are as follows: Sydney (Maritime Electric plant to Weymouth, and from Rochford 300 ft. west); Hensley Street, Pleasant Street, Victory Avenue, Felling Street, Birchwood Street, Alley Street, Bishop Street, Douglas Street, (Elm Avenue to Upper Queen), Highland Avenue, Ambrose Street (Green Street to McGill Avenue), Green Street (Spring Park Road to Ambrose), Park Terrace, Bungalow Place, Chestnut Street (Upper Queen to Spring Park Road), Passmore Street, Oriobar Street, and Hillcrest Avenue (Orlebar to Hillsborough).

By order,

H. A. MESSERVY, City Surveyor.

SPRING PARK VILLAGE

Meeting for men interested in becoming members of Fire Brigade, Friday, March 5, 7:30 p.m., Spring Park Hall.

The Provincial Fire Marshall will be in attendance.

Signed: FIRE PROTECTION COMMITTEE.

Rip Kirby



By Alex Raymond

The Lone Ranger



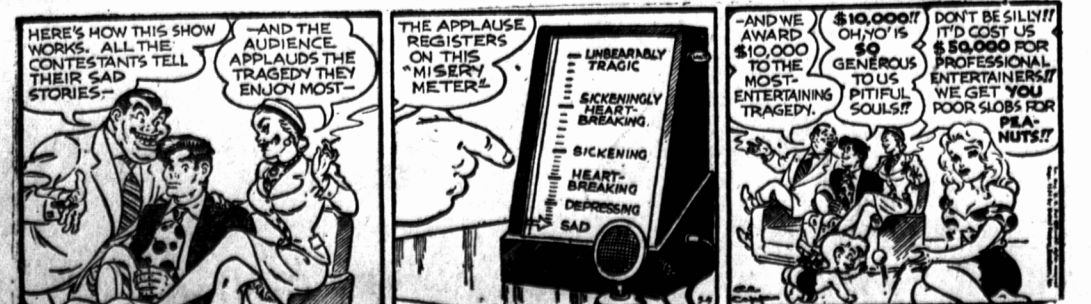
By Fran Striker

Joe Palooka



By Ham Fisher

Li'l Abner



By Al Capp