

BEDTIME STORIES

Chatterer Almost Gives Up

By Thornton W. Burgess

Who to despair may weakly yield, perchance will thus his fate have sealed.
—Ol' Mother Nature.

Stubwing the Hawk is not one to give up easily. No, sir, he is not one to give up easily. He had missed Chatterer the Red Squirrel by a hair, as the saying is. Had he been just a second sooner he would have had Chatterer in those sharp claws of his. But missing didn't make him give up. No indeed! Nothing like that.

Chatterer was getting more and more worried. He didn't like this game of hide-and-seek and peek-a-boo the way of playing with Stubwing around the trunk of that tree. He was getting tired. The more tired he became the more worried he was. He feared that sooner or later, because he was tired, he wouldn't be quick enough and Stubwing would catch him.

despair. That is, he didn't until he saw more trouble. Can you guess what that extra trouble was? It was coming on a pair of swift wings. It was Mrs. Stubwing. Now it would be two to one.

"It isn't fair," sobbed Chatterer under his breath. "It isn't fair. I won't have any chance at all. No, sir, I won't have any chance at all." Chatterer really was beginning to despair.

Chatterer was tempted to try to run up the tree and perhaps jump from it to another tree where he might find a hole he could get into. "Just one little hole is all I need; just one little hole," he kept saying to himself. It didn't do now to think of an

dodging around the trunk of the tree. If he dodged one on one side of the tree, he might dodge right into the claws of the other one on the other side. Twice he escaped by running up a little way at the very last second. It did seem hopeless. Despair comes from hopelessness.

Once Stubwing and Mrs. Stubwing both struck from the same side. For a couple of seconds there was a great mixup, a great beating of wings and angry cries. Each blamed the other. For a moment or two they forgot Chatterer while they scolded each other. It gave Chatterer a chance for a quick look around, a better chance than he had had since Stubwing first appeared. Just a little way off, hardly more than an old log lay on the ground. Part way along Chatterer spied something that gave him the first bit of hope that had been his since Mrs. Stubwing had appeared. It was a knothole. Of course he couldn't tell how big the hollow was inside. All he could tell was that the opening was just about big enough for him to get through. If there was room inside and he could get there, he would be safe. The big question was, could he do it?

The Stubwings were still blaming each other. Now was his chance. Should he take it? Supposing there shouldn't be room for him inside that knothole. Then he would have very little chance. But he had very little chance where he was. Should he or shouldn't he try for that knothole?

It didn't do now to think of an



The pleasant chewing helps polish off dull chores while it polishes your smile!



Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint every day!

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By B. JAY RECKER

South dealer. East-West vulnerable.

♠ A J 10 5 3	♥ A 6	♦ Q 8 5 4	♣ K 9 8 4
♠ Q 7 3	♥ Q 8	♦ 7 2	♣ 5 2
♠ 9 6 4	♥ 7 2	♦ 6 4	♣ 8 7 3
♠ 4	♥ 4	♦ K 4	♣ 10 9 5 3
♠ K 4	♥ K 4	♦ A K 10 9	♣ A K Q 4

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1♣	Pass	1♠	Pass
2♣	Pass	2♠	Pass

Opening lead—queen of hearts. The jump shift rebid of three clubs by South indicates an enormous hand of at least 20 points. It often identifies a hand which was originally just short of a two bid. In view of this declaration of strength by South, North could easily count on the slam which he bid. There had to be at least 33 points in the combined hands.

South's seven club bid is also approved. From his view, North could not have a six bid on a trump holding that was a best jack high, unless he also had two aces. The play for all the tricks, therefore, must range anywhere from good to certain. Whatever the features of North's hand were, whether in distribution or high card form, the seven bid appeared justified.

South took the heart lead in dummy and played the ace-king of clubs, learning that East had started with four trumps. The only loser South had was a heart. He led the king of hearts, and another heart which was trumped with dummy's eight, but, unfortunately, East overtrumped to defeat the grand slam.

North called attention to a better line of play which was virtually foolproof. His plan was so simple in conception that it is almost startling. South starts with twelve high card tricks. He at-

tempted to make the thirteenth by ruffing a heart in dummy. Instead, he should have trumped one of dummy's spades in his own hand for the crucial extra trick.

After drawing two trumps, declarer should play to dummy's ace of spades, and ruff a spade. The queen of clubs is then cashed, and dummy is entered with the queen of diamonds. The jack of clubs draws East's last trump and South's losing heart. There are now thirteen tricks.

North's suggested line of play is correct. South had to get by three rounds of hearts, without East trumping, to make the hand. This was a risky procedure. North's method runs practically no risk. It leaves less to chance. If the ace of spades survives, the grand slam is made.

- WATERVALE SCHOOL
- Watervale School, June report is as follows:
- Grade 5
- Anita Curley
 - Albert Hayes
 - Teresa Trainor
 - Basil Trainor
 - Mary Hayes
- Grade 7
- Marian Quinn
 - Edna MacLeod
 - Vincent Walsh
 - Grade 5a
 - Sheila Quinn
 - Vernon Trainor
 - Grade 5b
 - Gerard Grimes
 - Grade 4a
 - Janet MacLeod
 - Margaret Quinn
 - Grade 4b
 - Leo Walsh
 - Eileen Wisner
 - Allen Trainor
 - Joseph Hayes
 - Grade 11a
 - Maureen Walsh
 - Helen Quinn
 - Daniel Quinn
 - Pius Trainor
 - Grade 11b
 - Elizabeth Quinn
 - Trudy Wisner
 - Grade 1
 - Edward Trainor
 - Teresa Hayes

Grandma

Plumbing

Mickey Mouse

Henry

Muggs and Skeeter

Tilly the Toiler

Erta Ketti

Joe Falco

The Lone Ranger

Bringin' Up Father

POGO

Secret Agent X9

LFI Abner

YES, THIS IS GRANDMA AN' MY BASEMENT HAS SIX INCHES OF WATER IN IT. HURRY!

PLUMBING

BUT YOU DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT WANTIN' US TO FIX THE LEAK, GRANDMA!

WHAT'S THAT FOR?

GOIN' TO KETCH SOME LIGHTNIN' BUGS AN' STUN 'EM!

GAWRSH! THERE'S ANOTHER BIG ONE!

ER... SORRY! I THOUGHT YOUR HEADLIGHT WUZ A LIGHTNIN' BUG!

PAY MEN'S CONVENTION ALL THIS WEEK HOTEL SLIPPO

HENRY'S COOLING OFF STATION

QUICK AN REFRESHING 5¢

PAY HERE!

NICE SHOT, SKEETER! BUT NOW I'VE GOT TO LEAVE... I JUST REMEMBERED GRANDMA WANTED ME TO DO SOMETHIN'...

...SHE ASKED ME TO SHUT THAT FLY THAT'S BEEN BUZZIN' AROUND IN THE KITCHEN ALL MORNIN'!

STRAIGHT FOR THE PIN!

HOLE IN ONE, BOSS!

WHEE!

IF ROLLED INTO THE HOLE?

YEAH! THAT'S ONE!

OH BOY! LET'S FOLLOW THE BEACH!

STEP ON IT! FOLLOW ARTIE'S CAR!

NOW WHERE DID THEY GO IF YOU'VE LOST THEM?

HA HA HA! NOW ISN'T THAT JUST TOO BAD?

WELL!

WHO CARES ABOUT THOSE GREEDY?

IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTED... GOT TO GO TO LUNCH!

JERRY LEAVY SAID HE MUST SEE ME, STEVE. I'LL DROP YOU AT THE AIRPORT!

SMELL! I'M GOING TO REST AT THE FARM WITH MOM AND POP BEFORE I GO BACK-TOWNING!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, JERRY?

JERRY! BOY... WA DON'T KNOW HOW GLAD I AM TO SEE YA, DADDY!

IT'S ME BELoved DOGGERS... THEY'RE ACTIN' LIKE THEY ANTY NEVER KNOW BY ME? I CAN'T WAIT NO LONGER! I'M COMIN' ON YA TO GO SEE ME, TO GO SEE ME, TO GO SEE ME, TO GO SEE ME!

COMING TO BAT NOW FOR THE DOGGERS IS MR. WOODS!

SEE? THEY NEED ME SOY... MAMIE O'WALLEY NEVER GOT THE FINAL OFFER I WRODE HIM!

RIT I CAN'T CONTRACT HIM ASIN... I GOT MY PRIDE, WA MAMIE?

WELL—ALL RIGHT, JERRY. I'LL CALL ON MR. O'WALLEY, I'M SURE HE'LL IMPROVE!

YES, JOE I DID RECEIVE MRS. DOOR WOODS' LISTEN TO THESE... I'LL TAKE \$10,000 THEN \$15,000, \$10,000—RIGHT DOWN TO \$1,000, AND FINALLY I'LL TAKE \$100,000 LAST OFFER TO FITCH FOR FREE!

I CAN'T IMPOSE ON MR. O'WALLEY... HE'S A RISEY MANT! IF HE THOUGHT YOU QUALIFIED TO BE HIS BOYFRIEND, YOU'D BE ON THE TEAM.

BE—IVE, BABY, THAT HOMER JUST PUT THE DOGGERS BEHIND!

HOLD IT JAKE, DON'T FIRE!

THE LONE RANGER AN' YONTO CAPTURED FOX AN' THEY'RE TRAILIN' US!

IF THEY CATCH I GOT A BETTER PLAN THAN SHOOTIN' 'EM!

INSTEAD OF SHOOTIN' THE LONE RANGER AN' YONTO, WE'LL CAPTURE 'EM!

WHAT GOOD'LL THAT DO?

WE'LL TAKE 'EM TO MRS. FOX'S PLACE!

I'VEKON SHE'LL TELL LIVE— ANYTHING WE WANT TO KNOW TO SAVE HER HUSBAND AND THE MONEY!

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE—WHAT'S THE BIG NEWS?

NOTHIN'—IT WUZ ALL A MISTAKE!

SAY, WHAT'S THIS?— "MRS. JIGGS NAMED AMONG TEN MOST CHIC WOMEN IN TOWN!"

I CAN'T WAIT TO SHOW THIS TO MAGGIE—IT'LL PUT HER IN A GOOD MOOD!!

HEY, MAGGIE, I'VE GOT SOME BIG NEWS FOR YOU—

YOU MEAN IT'S UP TO ME?

THE FUTURE OF THE COUNTRY CAN WELL BE IN YOUR HANDS.

YOU'VE GOT TO REMEMBER THAT US BOY TAKERS GOTTA HAVE A UNBIASED UNPREJUDICED OPINION... POBO'S THOUGHTS ON A SUBJECT CONCERNIN' HIM WOULD BE SUBJECT BY EVERYBODY IN THE COUNTRY.

PHIL CHECKS ON THE LOCAL WAREHOUSE OF LANKY LINES TRUCKING COMPANY... HE LEAVES THE EMPTY BUILDING...

YOU SHOULDN'T LET YOUR SHADOW TIP YOUR HAND, MISTER!

WISS GUY!

DEEP IT!

YEAH, YEAH, SURE!

WHY DID YOU WANT TO BELT ME?

WHAT WERE YOU DOIN' AROUND PRIVATE PROPERTY? I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS LANKY LINES DEPOT!

NATCHERLY! AN' WANTS HIS T' BE AS HAPPY HERE AS AM ALLUS BIN, SENNYTOR!

AN' JEST WHY?

BECAUSE YO' BIN FAR AWAY IN WASHINGTON, IS WHY?!

WALL? IF YO' WANTS MORE CHILLS TO HAVE SAME ADVANTAGES, YO' HAS ALLUS HAD, MERELY AX HIM T' DO THIS—PST PST!

NO!

THAT'S BOMBS SACK-REE-FICES YO' CAIN'T AX A AMERICAN CITIZEN TO MAKE—EVEN FO' HIS SENNYTOR!

YO' HANNY WONT LET NOBODY BREAK YO' HEART, CHILE! YO' HANNY WONT LET NOBODY PLUNGE YO' INTO NO LIFE O' MISERY!

YO IS TH' SMILEST MAMMY THIS SIDE O' HEVVIN'!

For a couple of seconds there was a great mixup.

He had just one real hope. This was that Stubwing would get tired first.

There was no one to help Chatterer. No one at all. It was his own fault that he was in this trouble and that he was all alone. For a while Chatterer was sure that he could out-dodge that fierce small hawk. But when he began to tire, he was less sure. However, he didn't give way to

IS YOUR CHILD Constipated?

Try The EX-LAX Way

EASY to Take EASY-Acting EASY on the System

Good for Children and Adults

EX-LAX The Chocolate Laxative

Drive out ACHE

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

MAINE Vacation Planning Kit

Tells all about Maine seacoast, beaches, lakes, mountains, resorts, picturesque towns. Plan your vacation in Maine now. Write for Kit today! Maine Vacation Service, 218 Gateway Circle, Portland, Maine.

MAINE DEPT. OF TOUR & COMMERCE

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOU FERRY SERVICE

June 16 to Sept. 28

Daily from each terminal: 7 a.m., 9 a.m., 11 a.m., 1 p.m., 3 p.m., 5 p.m.

STANDARD TIME

For daily report dial CFZY on first weather broadcast.

Catch an early crossing and avoid delay.

Reservations Limited

For particulars contact: NORTHERLAND FERRIES LIMITED, Charlottetown, P. E. Island

TELEVISION CKCW — Moncton

Television Programme Schedule Channel 2

TUESDAY

3:30 p.m.—F.M. Concert Hall

4:25 p.m.—Viewing the News and Weather

4:30 p.m.—Coffee Chatter

5:00 p.m.—Howdy Duddy

5:30 p.m.—The Lone Ranger

6:00 p.m.—Long John Silver

6:30 p.m.—Viewing the News

6:40 p.m.—Weather

6:50 p.m.—CBC News

6:45 p.m.—Spotlight on Sports

7:00 p.m.—His Honor Homer Bell

7:30 p.m.—Adventures of Robin Hood

8:00 p.m.—The Twisted Cross

9:00 p.m.—Dragnet

9:30 p.m.—Pick The Stars

10:00 p.m.—It's The Law

10:30 p.m.—Burns and Allen

11:00 p.m.—News

11:10 p.m.—Weather

11:15 p.m.—Mutiny in the Big House, starring Charles Bickford

12:30 a.m.—Sign Off