

Getting Up Nights

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**TELEVISION
CKCW — Moncton**

Television Programme
Schedule
Channel 2

MONDAY

3:30 p.m.—F. M. Concert Hall
4:25 p.m.—Viewing the News & Weather
4:30 p.m.—Coffee Chatter
5:00 p.m.—Howdy Doodie
5:30 p.m.—Peppermint Prince
5:45 p.m.—Pictures Please
6:00 p.m.—Barbie's Scrapbook
6:30 p.m.—News
6:40 p.m.—Weather
6:45 p.m.—Sports
6:50 p.m.—CBC Newsreel
7:00 p.m.—Fury
7:30 p.m.—Crunch and Des
8:00 p.m.—Saddle Songs
8:30 p.m.—Rendezvous with Chevalier
9:00 p.m.—Pacific 13
9:30 p.m.—Who's the Guest
10:00 p.m.—Studio One Summer Theatre
11:00 p.m.—Viewing the News
11:10 p.m.—Weather
11:15 p.m.—Boxing
12:15 a.m.—Sign Off

TIRED FEET
Soothe them with
MINARD'S LINIMENT

BEDTIME STORIES

Was Plunger Deaf?

By Thornton W. Burgess

It can be, it is very clear. At times most helpful not to hear. Old Mother Nature.

"I wonder what is the matter with that fellow?" said Johnny Chuck to Polly Chuck.

They were watching King Eagle circling above Plunger the Osprey and screaming orders at him. Plunger was carrying a fish in his talons, as his claws are called. King Eagle was screaming at him and ordering him to drop the fish. Plunger didn't. He just kept on trying to outfly King Eagle, which he should have known he couldn't do.

"Perhaps he doesn't hear King Eagle," said Polly Chuck. "He doesn't act as if he did. If he doesn't drop that fish pretty soon he'll get hurt. King Eagle means what he says. Anyone would know that just by the sound of his voice."

Johnny Chuck nodded. "You are quite right my dear," said he. "If anyone screamed at me like that, I would do what I was told to do, and do it in a hurry."

Now Plunger began to scream too. "Robber!" he screamed. "This is my fish! I won't drop it for anybody!"

Plunger flew over to a tall tree near the shore.

"That proves he isn't deaf," said Johnny Chuck. "I hope he'll hold onto that fish. He caught it and it belongs to him. King Eagle is a great big robber. Yes, sir, he is just what Plunger calls him."

"Drop it!" screamed King Eagle, and now there was an uglier note than ever in that scream. "I won't let it mine! I caught it!" screamed Plunger.

King Eagle who was now well above Plunger, shot down straight at him as he had done once before. He didn't strike him, but passed close to him and then turned on his back and set his claws to strike. Plunger saw the look in King Eagle's eyes and knew that this time King Eagle would strike. With a scream of rage and disappointment he let go of the fish. It was astonishing to see how quickly King Eagle could turn in the air and shoot down after that fish. He caught it just before it was about to hit the water.

Johnny and Polly Chuck, watching from their tree, and Happy Jack Squirrel, watching from a floating log on which he was a prisoner, expected to see King Eagle plunge into the water. He didn't. He caught himself on a great wing of his just in time and swerved upward. Then he turned and began to slowly make his way back to the Great Mountain. He no longer screamed. No longer was he angry. He had had his breakfast and was taking it home to eat it.

Plunger flew over to a tall tree near the shore. From the top of this he watched King Eagle out of sight. Then he shook himself and flew out over the water. Once more he was a fisherman. Back and forth this way and that way he flew, all the time looking down. He knew just how high to fly in order to see best down in the water. Presently he was joined by Mrs. Plunger.

"If you had come sooner that robber might not have made me drop my fish," said Plunger. "Between us we might have fooled him."

"Forget it," said Mrs. Plunger. "There are more fish where that one came from." She suddenly shot down and disappeared in the water with a great splash. When she came up, she had a fish.

THE ADVENTURES OF WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE... CHARLIE'S CHORUS GETS A NEW MEMBER

GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE'S CHORUS IN TRIM!
IT'S NON-ALCOHOLIC CHARLIE—ITS MADE WITH SCORING LAMOLIN
GET WILDROOT CREAM-OIL CHARLIE'S CHORUS USING IT TODAY!
YOU'LL HAVE A TOUGH TIME CHARLIE KEEPING ALL THOSE GALS AWAY!
WILDROOT CREAM OIL HAIR TONIC
SOOthes HAIR
RELIEVES DRYNESS
REMOVES LOOSE DANDRUFF

Bringing Up Father

I'M SO PROVOKED! I WAS COMING HOME ON A DARK STREET—AND A STRANGE MAN WHISTLED AT ME—
I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED!—AND THEN HE SAID, "HELLO, BEAUTIFUL!"
DON'T BE UPSET, MAGGIE.
WE MUST HAVE MISTAKEN YOU FOR SOMEBODY ELSE IN THE DARK!
NOW SHE REALLY IS PROVOKED!

L'I' Abner

THE TROUBLE WITH THIS COUNTRY IS...
PEOPLE!
PEOPLE WASTE TOO MUCH TIME.—LET ME GIVE YOU AN EXAMPLE.—YOU? SET YOUR CAMERA ON ME, AND COME OVER HERE!
YES, SIR—
NOW, HERE'S AN EXAMPLE OF THE AVERAGE, DECENT, HONEST, HARD-WORKING IDIOT!!
WHY AM I—AND MILLIONS OF OTHERS LIKE ME—AN IDIOT?

Our Boarding House Major Hoopie Out Our Way
By J. R. Williams

AND YOU SHOCKED! HALF AN ACRE OF OATS BEFORE YOU REALIZED YOU WERE WORKING!
UNCLE HUGO IS THE SAME AGREEABLE GUY HE'LL JOIN A WILD PITCH WITH A KNIFEFUL OF PEAS!
YEP! AND NEITHER OF THOSE ATLETES EVER MADE
MY OLD FRIEND HUGO! EAGLE! AND ROBUST AS EVER! HEH-HEH! REMEMBER THE OIDER WE THOUGHT WAS SOFT AND YOU BET YOU COULD STRIKE ME OUT PITCHING A FRESH EGGS?
BOY! THAT'S IMPROVED YOUR WHOLE APPEARANCE! WHY DON'T YOU DO YOUR HAIR PULLED UP LIKE THAT! WHY IT'S TOO AWAY THAT—UH—NOT DOUBLE CHIN, BUT THAT LOOSE PIECE YOU WERE GETTING THERE—WHAT DO YOU CALL THAT?
YOU COMING IN HERE REMINDS ME I HAD A JOB FOR YOU—WAIT TILL I THINK WHAT IT WAS!

CONTRACT BRIDGE
By B. JAY BECKER

South dealer.
East-West vulnerable.

♠ Q 10 3
♥ Q 8 7 4 3
♦ Q 10
♣ 10 7 5

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

The bidding:
South West North East
1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ 3 ♠

Opening lead — four of diamonds.

This hand was dealt at a thirteen-table duplicate tournament some time ago, and the resulting scores have never ceased to amaze me. Not one of the thirteen Souths succeeded in making four spades, and it is my impression that making the contract is not nearly as difficult as the results would seem to indicate.

There are two features in the hand to which declarer must give his attention. Assuming a diamond is opened and continued, South must be careful to trump the second diamond with any trump except the deuce. The lowly deuce is scheduled to play a critical role later in the hand.

The next play is also mandatory—the king of hearts. When West wins with the ace, he presumably shifts to a club, but it actually does not matter what he plays because the contract can no longer be defeated.

South wins the club and plays a low trump (not the deuce) to dummy's ten. A low heart is played and ruffed high. Another trump (not the deuce) is played to dummy's queen, and a low heart is again ruffed high.

Declarer now leads the deuce of spades to dummy's three, and on the Q-8 of hearts discards two of his club losers. The box score shows that declarer makes four spades, losing a heart, diamond and club.

The second element we referred

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
1. Weathercock
5. Head cook
9. Street urchin
10. Legitimate theater (shortened)
12. Seed coverings
13. Anxious
14. Stay
15. Knock
16. Southeast (abbr.)
17. French article
18. Over (post.)
19. Consumed
20. A king of England
23. Genus of fresh-water ducks
24. Relate in detail
26. Aviators with 5 planes downed
28. Speaks
31. Carting vehicle (var.)
32. Fetish (var.)
33. Neuter pronoun
34. Like
35. New
36. Identical
38. Leige
40. City of wickedness (Bib.)
41. Concise
42. Accumulate
43. Antlered animal

DOWN
1. Diverse
2. Among
3. African river
4. Half ems
5. Lucid
6. Pile
7. Ovary
8. Festival (Sp.)
9. End wall of a building
11. Woody perennial
15. Fortification
18. Grampus
19. Poker stake
21. Song bird
22. Roman money
23. Emmet
25. Shoshonean Indian
26. Cease (Naut.)
27. Convent into money
29. Full of assurances
30. Branches
32. Bid
35. Otherwise
36. A certain quantity
37. Jewish month (6th)
39. Before
40. Cutting tool

Saturday's Answer

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE — Here's how to work it:
A X Y Z D B A A X X
& L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation
G P L F H X G O X N S Y V M F X K H Q D P.
V M N M Y C J X Y P, C Y F V M N C O K K.
H P I—O C T M Y

Saturday's Cryptogram: WHEN SHE HAD PASSED, IT REMINDS ME OF THE GRASSING OF EYEBUSH MUSIC.

Grandma

GOOD FOR YOU, JOE? I'M GLAD YOU TAKE SUCH SAFETY PRECAUTIONS FOR YOUR LITTLE FRIEND!
I WON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO HIM, GRANDMA!
HE OWES ME A QUARTER!

Mickey Mouse

SAWRSH!
HEH! HEH! FELT LIKE A NEAR-SIGHTED ELEPHANT BUMPED INTO THE HOUSE!
THOW!
NEXT MORNING.
COUNTY NAMED THE ELEPHANT MISSING!

Henry

WOOF

Muggs and Skeeter

WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT ABOUT?
LOOK, GRAMPS! A STEAM SHOVEL—RIGHT OUTSIDE OUR HOUSE!
THEY'RE GOING TO START TEARING UP THE STREET TOMORROW!
YOU DON'T LOOK SURPRISED, GRAMPS!
I'M NOT... IT'S AN OLD STORY WITH ME...
...IT HAPPENS EVERY TIME I PLAN TO TAKE A FEW DAYS OFF FROM WORK AND RELAX AROUND THE HOUSE!

Tilly the Toiler

AND IF YOU DON'T SEND THE MONEY IN THE ENCLOSED SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE I'LL BE OVER TO COLLECT IT MYSELF.
ATTA BOY, WALLY! THAT'S THE WAY TO GO AFTER THOSE DELINQUENT ACCOUNTS!
GOD THAT ALONG WITH MY \$2 WIT TICKET TO THE RACE TRACK!

Erna Kent

GEE, KID! NOT A DATE IN UTTERLY DAYS.
I'VE GOT A TERRIFIC IDEA! LET'S GO TEAM UP WITH ETTA!
HOW'S ABOUT DROPPING IN AT THE CHOC'LIT BAR? WE'LL TREAT!
FLOCKS OF MEN! SEE! FROM NOW ON SHE'S OUR DECOY!

Joe Palooka

WHY DON'T HAFTA BE SCARED T'ELL M-M-M... WE SHOULD DO THE TRICK FOR YOU, MR. LEBBY!
HMM... WELL—I'M GOING TO MAKE UP A PAIR OF SPECIAL PITCHING GLASSES! SHOULD DO THE TRICK FOR YOU, MR. LEBBY!
T'N GLASSES WILL STOP YER DIZZY SPELLS AN' CLEAR UP YER BLURRY VISION!
GEE, THANKS?
NEEVEERS? I WAS TERRIBLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU, MR. LEBBY... WHERE HARE YOU BEEN? YOU LOOK SO P-P-PAL... OH, DEAR...
WELL BE FINE!
I HURT MY NECK & I'M HOME—GOOD NIGHT!

The Lone Ranger

WHILE THE DISGUISED LONE RANGER CONFERES WITH THE SHERIFF...
I'VE THOUGHT OF ONE WAY WE MIGHT PROVE THAT BURKE IS A BANK ROBBER.
NOW?
WE'VE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!
NOW WHAT?
WE'LL MAKE TOMTO TELL BURKE THE WAKED MAN IS!

Secret Agent X9

Bill Mars breaks free of the officers returning him to Chicago and leaps from the train as it slows for a stop.
He tumbles and rolls down the track grading.
WOW! NOTHING BROKEN! NOW I'LL GET THAT G-MAN I SENT TO THE BLP!

POGO

YOU SAY YOU IN CHARGE OF THE BOY?
YER WATCH CARRY ON FELLOWS!
THEY DON'T SEEM TO BE PAYIN' YOU ANY MIND.
THEY IS CARRYIN ON WEAR OVER THE HOUSE WE'VE HAD!
TRUE, TRUE!

Last Union Army Vet In U.S. Civil War Dies

DULUTH, Minn. (AP)—Albert Woolson, last of the U.S. Civil War boys in blue, will be accorded full military honors, replete with an honor guard and visiting dignitaries at his funeral Monday. He died Thursday at 106.

A guard of 100 soldiers—representing each year of Woolson's life—will accompany the casket to the Union Army drummer boy on his last journey.

Hugh M. Milton, assistant secretary of the army, Governor Orville Freeman of Minnesota and several of the state's congressmen will head the official party of mourners.

Woolson's passing left only three survivors of Civil War action, all of them veterans of the Confederate Army.

"That just goes to prove what said before—the south is going to outlive the north," said one of them, 112-year-old Walter W. Wilson.