



BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

By Thornton W. Burgess

A BITE FOR A MEAL
A bite will sometimes cost a meal; A crust at times a banquet steal. —Old Mother Nature.

What Old Mother Nature means when she says "a bite will sometimes cost a meal" is that you can't have your cake and eat it too. It is very true. It happens not only to boys and girls and some of the grownups, but also with some of the furred and feathered folk of the Green Meadows and the Green Forest. It happened with Hooty the Great Horned Owl big gest of the Owl family.

W.C.T.U. NOTES

THE TEMPERANCE FORCES
The Temperance Forces are not dead!
Let us be up and at it!
Let every member fight the foe, And in his strength combat it.
The Temperance Forces are not dead!
Though some would like to think it, They want to see the brewers' ware.
They would be free to drink it.
The Temperance Forces are not dead!
The great are those opposing, Their heathen methods, boastfully Ar day by day disclosing.
The Temperance Forces are not dead!
Victorious light is shining, We feel the power of prayer for peace And purity, entwining.
The Temperance Forces are not dead!
With members keen and loyal, Tested, tried and firm in faith, Sure of a victory royal, Now let us lit our standards high, Make safe this land for others; 'Tis ours to love and aid, and cheer Our sisters and our brothers. —E. P. M. DOVE

CHEST COLDS

Relieve Suffering Fast-Effectively with **VICKS VAPORUB**

TELEVISION CKCW — Moncton

Television Programme Channel 2 **SATURDAY**

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT CHEWING GUM

Enjoy chewing Wrigley's Spearmint every day!

SUNDAY

1:00 p.m.—FM Choral Hour
1:30 p.m.—Country Calendar
2:00 p.m.—Window on Canada
2:30 p.m.—Perspective
3:00 p.m.—You Are There
3:30 p.m.—Climax
4:30 p.m.—Lassie
5:00 p.m.—Sunday Interlude
5:30 p.m.—News Magazine
6:00 p.m.—Butterfly All Star Theatre
6:30 p.m.—Father Knows Best
7:00 p.m.—Our Miss Brooks
7:30 p.m.—This is the Life
8:00 p.m.—Toast of the Town
8:30 p.m.—Four Star Theatre
9:30 p.m.—CBE Showtime
10:00 p.m.—International Playhouse
10:30 p.m.—Liberace
11:00 p.m.—CBC Follie "Marriage of Figaro"
12:15 a.m.—Sign Off

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur
Although 2,000 men work on Zug Island, in the Detroit River near River Rouge, Mich., nobody lives there. Grass and trees are more scarce than in a desert. Slag dumps cover ancient Indian graves.

The 324-acre island houses the Great Lakes Steel Corporation's blast furnace division, plus chemical and oil concerns. Twenty-seven miles of railroad tracks are used by three rail companies. The biggest blast furnace in the world is the one turning out 50,000 tons of iron each month on the island.

The island has facilities of a complete community. There are a cafeteria, fire and police departments, a store, and a small hospital. The island's steel output reaches 2,000,000 tons a year.

What caused a Hindu to spend seven years in a world of living death, and then suddenly become a normal human being again? This is the question involved in a strange case reported to the American Psychiatric Association by Dr. N.S. Vahia, of Bombay, India. The man was his patient. The Hindu was 56 years old when it began. He had lost his job. For two months he fretted and fumed, and then one day he became like a dead man—except that he still lived.

"His body kept on functioning, but his mind refused to exercise sovereignty over it," Dr. Vahia reported. For seven years the man remained in bed. His body continued to function, and his temperature remained normal. But his arms and legs never moved; he had to be fed through his veins.

Then one morning Dr. Vahia reported, "The man went into convulsions. At the end of the attack he began moving his fingers and his eyes. As the weeks passed he became a normal man.

Aesop started the fox in his fables—a painted fox was the man's villain. The legend has lived a long time, and the fox has been poisoned, trapped, and shot. But the fox has thrived with it all. In the last six years Wisconsin has paid out \$100,000 on bounties on foxes, but the campaign has had no great effect on the fox population of the state.

The fox lives on his courage and wit. Men and dogs cannot do much about him. Only the destruction of the habitat in which he lives can drive him from an area. The fox does not have a fussy appetite. He will eat almost anything—carrots, turtles, birds, fresh or frozen berries and fruits, snakes, and even woodchucks. He also likes a fat hen—and that's why so many farmers despise him.

Gray and red foxes are the most common. The red fox is reputed to be the smarter. He also has a habit of showing contempt—during a hunt he will curl up for a rest while the hounds track him. While

Workshop Patterns

by Ruth Wylsh Spears

SHUFFLEBOARD PATTERN 408

Shuffleboard is an old favorite among minor games. It is easy to lay out a permanent court on the rumpus-room floor or the porch. This space is not available to be rolled up and brought out as wanted. Pattern 408 gives dimensions and directions for making the court, dials, cues and score board. The pattern also gives directions for making the gadgets used in two other indoor games. If you are an indoor game fan, you may want to order the rumpus-room game packet containing the pattern, each with directions for one big game and two small games. Price of packet is \$1.50. Guardian Pattern Dept., 4433 West 5th Ave., Vancouver, B. C.

JET PROVES WORTH

London (Reuters)—The Hawker Hunter, one of Britain's latest jet fighters, has proved its flying qualities in service, Air Minister Nigel Birch told the Commons.

Our Boarding House

Major Hoople

YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE BUSTING OUT WITH CHEERS AND SEENING THE EDITOR ABOUT YOUR HOLE-IN-THE-PAPER IDEA!—SHALL WE SCORE IT AS ONE MORE BURNED OUT BUBLE?

HOW ABOUT TRYING SOMETHING SIMPLER?—YOU MENTIONED A TABLE-SIZE CONCRETE MIXER SCRAMBLING EGGS THAT SOUNDED PRETTY HOT!

FAP! I MUST SPEAK TO MARTHA AGAIN ABOUT SCREENING OUT THE CROWS IN THIS DOMICILE!

HA HA, CHAMP. LOOK—LOOK—IT'S A BINGO!

I WONDERS WHICH ONE IS SOAPY? WOULD'NT WANT TO MAKE A MISTAKE...

HA YA, JOE. THIS IS HIM. WHY, HA YA, SOAPY...

SOMEBODY OUGHTA TELL 'EM A FEW FRIENDS—OHAY!

HA YA, FELLAS...

SO, SOAPY, HOW ABOUT YOU GETTING ME HIS AUTOGRAPH?

HA YA, SARGE. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU.

I'M NO OUTLAW!

DON'T SHOOT, MR. BAYTER! YOU'LL HIT ME!

I CAME TO DELIVER A NOTE FROM YOUR GOV.

SO YOU'VE CAPTURED MY SON! FOR THAT I'LL KILL YOU!

THAT MUST BE SHOOTY—ELSE—WHY CAN'T AH SEE?

YOU'RE BLIND, DEARIE.

AND MAYBE IT'S BETTER THAT WAY—BECAUSE, IF YOU COULD SEE THE PLACE YOU'RE IN—

—AND IF YOU ONCE GOT A REAL LOOK AT CLARK STABLE—GLUB!

YOU'RE FIRED!

Two cars race toward Deadwood Crossing... the driver of the first car is playing a desperate hunch that he will find his wife there —

WILDA WAS ALWAYS FASCINATED BY THE NAME 'DEADWOOD CROSSING'! LET'S HOPE THAT HER LIPSTICK MESSAGE PAYS OFF!

But the driver of the second car is a man high on the 'Most Wanted' list of the FBI...

SMART DEAL! WHEN I PICKED UP THIS HIDEOUT FOR BACK TAKES—NO FBI GUY WOULD THINK TO LOOK FOR ME HERE!

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

BIDDING THE FREAK
All experts agree that when it comes to freak holdings, "system bids" are virtually worthless but that does not mean that a player can bid as the spirit moves him. Pure logic is still the paramount issue—and it was on that issue that North in the following deal tell so very far from grace.

West dealer.
Both sides vulnerable.

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

The bidding:
West North East South
1 NT Pass Pass 3 ♠
Pass 4 ♥ Dble. 4 ♠
Dble. 5 ♦ Pass Pass
Dble. Pass Pass 5 ♠
Pass Pass Pass

Quite obviously, this auction bore no resemblance whatever to true partnership bidding—it was more in the nature of a blindfolded duel

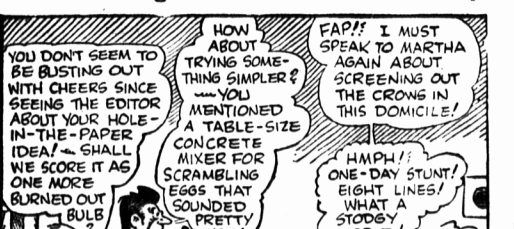
still a pup he learns his special tricks—covering up his back trail, talking to water for a spell when the dogs get close, and running along a stone fence to confuse the hounds.

The bark of the fox is a sound to remember. It begins like a true dog bark, then fades to a squall pitched on a higher note than the bark. On frosty nights, when Reynard is up and about, veteran hunters say he likes to get close to a farmyard and bark a challenge to old Rover.

A two-section accident sent Bastian D. Bouman to a hospital in Holland, Michigan. He was unloading welding equipment from a truck when a gage on one of the tanks was knocked off. Bouman was burned on the face, and his hair

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



WOW! WHAT A ROLL—WHAT A WAND! YOU BEEN HOLDIN' OUT ON US—WHUT A BALE OF FUN KIDDER!

PUT THAT BACK! I'LL PAY YOU WELL FOR HELPING ME HOME WITH THE KIDS, BUT PUT THAT BACK AND FIND THE KEY!

LIFE'S LONGEST MINUTE

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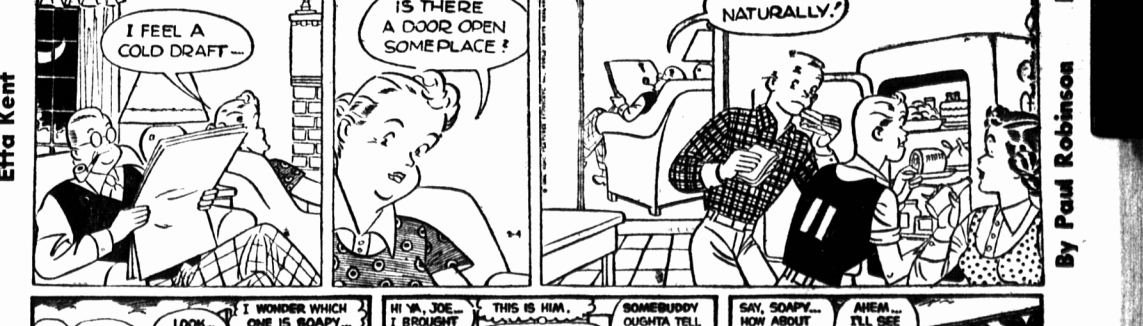
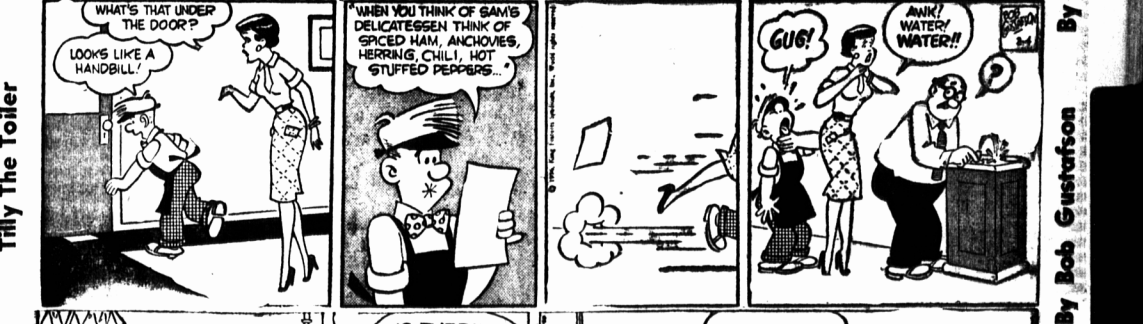
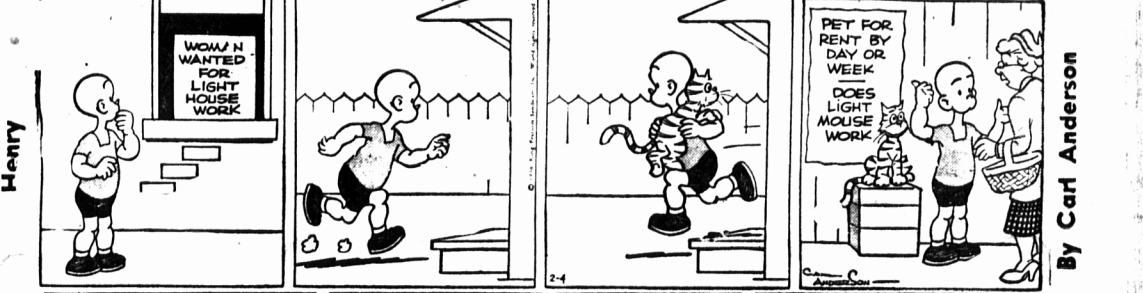
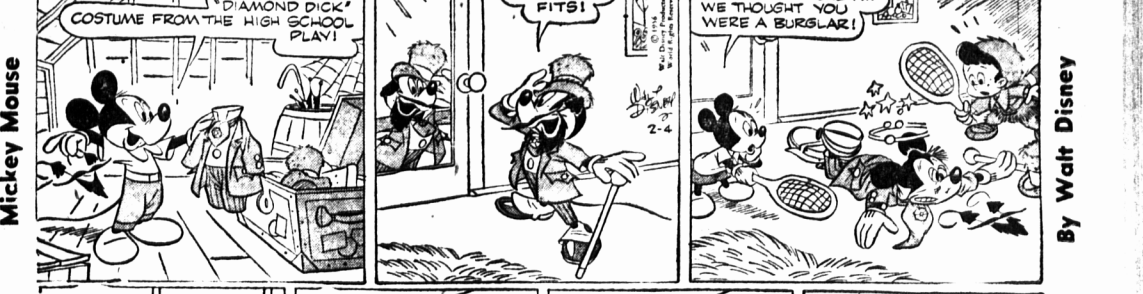
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By Charles Kuhn
By Walt Disney
By Carl Anderson
By Wally Bishop
By George McManus
By Bob Gustafson
By Paul Robinson
By Ham Fisher
By Fran Striker
By Mel Graff