

World-Wide Manhunt Ends

LONDON (Reuters) — A man hunt that stretched to the far corners of the earth, including war-torn Indochina, ended in a small room on the Isle of Man Sunday with the arrest of an American Negro for the murder of a policeman 10 years ago.

Freeman Reese, 36, of Anderson, La., had eluded police on three continents since a warrant was issued for his arrest in Burton-on-Trent, England in 1946.

A police constable, James Booth, 31, died from head injuries after stopping a man pushing a baby carriage containing a safe on a street in the early hours of the morning.

Reese, a deserter at the time, disappeared shortly after the crime and was believed to have travelled to London. A coroner's jury brought in a verdict that policeman Booth had been "wilfully murdered" by Reese. Pictures were obtained of Reese and for the first time in years hundreds of pictures of a suspected murderer were hung out in front of police stations all through the country.

Reese joined the French Foreign Legion and was drafted to Indochina. He was reported missing in 1960 after action against Vietnam rebels.

Nothing was known of Reese's movements after he was reported missing until he arrived at the Isle of Man with a girl friend last week.

Six policemen walked up to a small boarding house in Ramsey, Isle of Man, and woke up the landlady. The officers were shown to a room where they took Reese into custody.

82-Year-Old Takes Annual Balloon Trip

ANGERS, France (AP)—Georges Cormier, a sprightly 82-year-old, stepped into his balloon Sunday and took off for what was intended to be a short flight.

He's been doing the same thing each year since the war for the benefit of the annual fair, which in turn is held for the benefit of old people.

Sunday the wind suddenly came up and Georges sailed off over the countryside.

Fairgoers gave chase but lost Georges somewhere over Morannes, a few miles from here. When last seen Georges was still going up briskly.

Monday morning the folks of Angers breathed easier.

Georges had telephoned in from the village of Evron, 150 miles away, and all was well.

He came down in a wheatfield, spent the night in a farmhouse and was feeling fine. He said he will be ready again next year for his annual flight.

ONLY FIVE OUNCES LONDON (Reuters)—Russia is building a 16,000 ton atomic icebreaker consuming "no more" than five ounces of fuel daily and capable of operating without refueling for about three years, Moscow Radio reported Monday.

The icebreaker will be able to "break through the heaviest ice and reach the North Pole," Moscow Radio said.

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TUESDAY
6:00 p.m.—Test Pattern
6:42 p.m.—Sign On
6:44 p.m.—Program Schedule
6:54 p.m.—Lone Ranger
7:15 p.m.—News & Weather
7:20 p.m.—CBC News
7:30 p.m.—Howdy Doody
8:00 p.m.—The Chevy Show
9:00 p.m.—Dragnet
9:30 p.m.—Rehearsal in A
10:00 p.m.—Business of Books
10:30 p.m.—To be Announced
11:00 p.m.—News & Weather
11:20 p.m.—Eye Witness
11:50 p.m.—Sign Off

CKCW — Moncton Television Programme Schedule Channel 2

TUESDAY
8:30 p.m.—F. M. Concert Hall
8:45 p.m.—News Roundup
9:30 p.m.—Coffee Chatter
9:50 p.m.—Howdy Doody
10:00 p.m.—The Lone Ranger
10:00 p.m.—Long John Silver
10:30 p.m.—News
10:45 p.m.—Weather
10:55 p.m.—Sport
11:00 p.m.—CBC News
11:00 p.m.—Steve Donovan West- era Marshall
11:30 p.m.—Adventures of Robin Hood
12:00 p.m.—Chevy Show
12:00 p.m.—Dragnet
12:30 p.m.—Rehearsal in "A"
10:00 p.m.—Business of Books
10:30 p.m.—What's My Line
11:00 p.m.—News
11:10 p.m.—Weather
11:15 p.m.—Father's Wild Game
11:30 p.m.—Sign Off

LIL' ABNER



OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE



BEDTIME STORIES

The Lone One

By Thornton W. Burgess

The self-sufficient, if you please, when all alone is most at ease. —Old Mother Nature.

Of all the small people on the Green Meadows, none is more self-sufficient than Nimblebeels the paths and he seldom uses any paths. This is because he jumps instead of running. A jumper doesn't need paths. When Nimblebeels is looking for something to eat, he creeps about through the grass. He loves seeds of many kinds. Seeds of weeds are what he lives on largely. To get these, he cuts the stems, or in some cases if the plant is big, he climbs it until his weight bends it down. He seldom jumps excepting when he is in a hurry. Usually he isn't in a hurry unless he is startled. Then he will jump this way and that way, and his enemies never know which way he will jump next. So it is that paths like those of his cousin, Danny Meadow Mouse, are of little use to him.

Nimblebeels had been living alone ever since early summer. At that time he had parted from Mrs. Nimblebeels, leaving her to take care of the babies. He had learned that he wasn't wanted around. So, he had gone off by himself until he found a place where he thought he would like to live. There on the ground, partly

under some matted grass, he made of grass and leaves, a round little, snug little house like a ball. It really was very well made, quite as well made as the nests of some feathered folk. There, curled up asleep, he spent much of the time in daylight. He is one of the folk who loves shadow time, and to be out at night. Sometimes he is out in the daytime, especially on dull days, but usually he waits for the first of the Black Shadows to come creeping across the Green Meadows. He and the Black Shadows are great friends.

It was straight to this snug little round home that Nimblebeels made his way after Young Reddy Fox had given up trying to catch him. "I hope that Fox doesn't come around here," thought he as he settled himself for a nap. "From the way he acted, I guess he had never seen a Jumping Mouse before. So he won't know where to look for me."

Not far away Nimblebeels had stored a lot of seeds. He is thrifty, just as are the members of the Squirrel family.



GRANDMA



MICKY MOUSE



HENRY



MUGGS & SKEETER



THE LONE RANGER



JOE PALOOKA



SECRET AGENT X9



SECRET AGENT X9

