

BEDTIME STORIES

What Was Going To Happen

By Thornton W. Burgess

WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN? Alas, it frequently is clear. Too often life is ruled by fear.

Old Mother Nature. Danny Meadow Mouse and Nanny had had many dreadful frights in their short lives, but none worse than the fright they were now having. They were prisoners in a sort of caged trap. Glaring down at them with fierce yellow eyes was Black Pussy the Cat. With one paw he was poking at the trap trying to find a way to get at those two little mice crowded together in a corner and almost too frightened to breathe.

Then Farmer Brown's boy came to their rescue, but if curse they didn't know that he had come to their aid as they were of Black Pussy. To them he was a great two-legged giant.



He put the trap down on the ground.

Farmer Brown's boy drove Black Pussy away. Then he picked up the trap with Danny and Nanny in it and left the house. What was going to happen? The two little mice were too frightened even to wonder. Farmer Brown's boy started down toward the Green Meadows. He carried the trap carefully. He talked to Danny and Nanny. Of course they couldn't understand what he said, but somehow there was something about that voice that made them feel a little less fearful. There was something soothing about it. He spoke softly. Perhaps they could feel the kindness of his voice. In that pruned they

ness in his voice. Being carried in that trap gave them a queer feeling. They never had been carried in anything before. They still crowded together in the corner of their wire prison. They were still terribly frightened. But the fear was not as great as it had been when Black Pussy was so close to them and glaring down at them.

"You are a couple of little scamps," said Farmer Brown's boy, and he spoke gently. "Yes, sir, you are a couple of little scamps. You had no business to come up to the house. You belong down here on the Green Meadows. Do you know what would happen to you if you had been caught by someone else? You probably would have been given to the cat by some pest. Most folks would call this time. Most folks would call you pests. They get rid of them as fast as they can. Anywhere that you do not belong you would be pests. But down here on the Green Meadows where you do belong, I don't think you are pests."

All the time Danny and Nanny were helpless, and the feeling of helplessness is a very dreadful feeling. There was just nothing they could do but wait. Farmer Brown's boy tramped and tramped and tramped. Was he never going to stop? What would this terrible two-legged giant do with them when he did stop. That was a dreadful journey to those two little folks in fur. They couldn't understand why this should have happened to them. If they were pests they didn't know it. They felt that they had just as much right to live as had any boy else.

Farmer Brown's boy stopped at last. He put the trap down on the ground. Then he did a little looking around. Presently he picked the trap up again. A little farther on he put the trap down on the ground. What was going to happen?

Woman Dies At Sea Before Wish Granted

SOUTHAMPTON, Eng. (Reuters)—Passengers aboard the liner Maasdam prayed in vain for a 29-year-old mother who wanted to see her relatives in Boker, Holland, before she died.

Mrs. Antonio Manders died of cancer Friday as the liner anchored off this south coast port to disembark 125 passengers. At her bedside were her husband Cornelius and Mrs. Don MacKintosh, a nurse who accompanied her on a trip that began in Sudbury, Ont.

Mr. and Mrs. Manders emigrated to Canada two years ago and settled in Sudbury. A short time later she became ill with cancer.

Last Christmas, she had an unsuccessful operation and doctors said she had only a short time to live. A month ago, Mrs. Manders expressed the wish that she could live long enough to see her 18-month-old son safely in the hands of her parents in Holland.

The cost of a 930-mile trip by ambulance from Sudbury to Hoboken, N.J., and the trip aboard the Maasdam was paid for by fellow workers of Manders in Sudbury. Before she left Sudbury, the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church were administered.

PRAYED DAILY The ambulance arrived in Hoboken with only five minutes to spare. Mrs. Manders was carried to the ship's hospital. All the way across the Atlantic, passengers and crew prayed daily for her recovery. But as some prepared Friday to come ashore here, they were told she had died—just 24 hours sailing time from her homeland.

Her body will be taken to Holland to be buried at Mrs. Manders' former home at Buden, near Amsterdam.

Manders had explained previously that the trip by boat was arranged because the condition of his wife's lungs would not permit a plane trip.

CONTRACT BRIDGE

By Josephine Culbertson

A RAPID TURNABOUT

One of the fascinations of match-point duplicate is the way in which zeros can be changed into "tops" in the flicker of an eye. That was what happened in this deal.

South dealer. East-West vulnerable. ♠ 10 8 4 ♣ 10 7 6 ♢ A Q 5 ♣ 7 5 4 2 ♠ K 9 5 ♠ A Q 7 ♠ 8 3 ♠ 10 7 6 ♠ 4 3 ♠ K Q 10 ♠ A K Q 7 ♠ A Q J 5 ♠ K 9 ♠ A 6 3

Almost every North-South pair in the game landed at three no trump, usually via this bidding: South West North East 1 NT Pass 1 NT Pass 2 NT Pass 3 NT Pass

Since the East-West spades lay 4-3, there was no doubt as to which three no trump, and all of these North-South pairs scored 400 points.

One South, however, did not raise no trump—he made a questionable jump rebid of three hearts, and his partner put him in four hearts. This was a pretty bad contract, obviously enough—but south made it, for 420 points! West opened the king of clubs, and when declarer saw East play the eight, he ducked without hesitation. As South hoped, West read the eight as a come-on, so he continued the suit—and, making full use of his luck, South took over. He won the second club, cashed his three diamond tricks, discarding his last club, and then ruffed a club with an honor. The 3-3 break of this suit, plus the fact that trumps broke, gave South the contract. All he had to do was cash the ace and king of trumps and then land in dummy on the third round.

Observe that if South takes the first club trick, he is helpless. It would then do him no good to discard a club on dummy's third diamond, would lack the entries to establish and reach dummy's fourth club even if the opponents did not meanwhile collect their three spade tricks.

Bell Museum At Baddeck To Open August 18

OTTAWA (CP)—The Alexander Graham Bell museum at Baddeck, N.S., will be formally opened Aug. 18, the resources department announced.

The museum, honoring the scientific achievements of Dr. Bell, inventor of the telephone, is the first of its kind to be established by the federal government.

Its architectural motif is the tetrahedron, the four-sided pyramid which Bell designed for experimental kites strong enough to carry a man into the air. It has been built on a height overlooking the Bras d'Or lakes, not far from the summer home where

Bell lived between 1893 and 1922. While living at Baddeck, Bell and four associates formed the Aerial Experiment Association which made many contributions to the advancements of aviation. The four were J. A. D. McCurdy, lieutenant-governor of Nova Scotia and the first man in the British Commonwealth to fly a heavier-than-air machine, F. W. (Casey) Baldwin, Glenn H. Curtiss, and Lieut. Thomas Selfridge, the U. S. Army's first aviation specialist.

Main address at the opening ceremonies will be delivered by Resources Minister Lesage. It is expected that Works Minister Winters will preside and that Premier Hicks of Nova Scotia will attend along with Mrs. David Fairchild and Mrs. Gilbert Grosvenor, daughters of Dr. Bell who have donated most of the scientific records and relics for the museum.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



Our Boarding House

Major Hoople



By WILDROOT



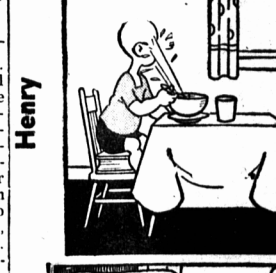
By Al Capp



Grandma



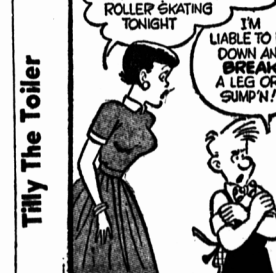
Mickey Mouse



Henry



Mugs and Skooter



Tilly The Toiler



Etra Kent



Joe Palooka



The Lone Ranger



Secret Agent X9



By Charles Kuhn



By Walt Disney



By Curt Anderson



By Wally Bishop



By Bob Gustafson



By Paul Robinson



By Ham Fisher



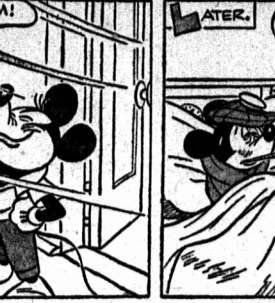
By Fran Striker



By Mel Graf



By Charles Kuhn



By Walt Disney



By Curt Anderson



By Wally Bishop



By Bob Gustafson



By Paul Robinson



By Ham Fisher



By Fran Striker



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By Charles Kuhn



By Walt Disney



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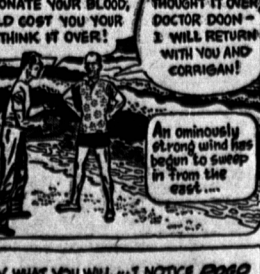
By Paul Robinson



By Ham Fisher



By Fran Striker



By Mel Graf



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Believe It or Not! ROOSTER WITH 4 LEGS Owned by MRS. HENRY BLUMER Appleton, Wis. NATALIA DUBOVA (1893-1896) A wife and mother WHO SERVED AS CAPTAIN IN THE RUSSIAN CAVALRY WAS REWARDED BY CZAR ALEXANDER I WITH THE PRIVILEGE OF ADOPTING HIS NAME—ALEXANDER ALEXANDROV

TELEVISION CKCW — Moncton Television Programme Channel 2 MONDAY 2:00 p.m.—PM Concept Hour 3:00 p.m.—Liberac 3:30 p.m.—At Home with Helen Crocker 4:30 p.m.—Fur & Feathers 4:45 p.m.—Aubrey & Gus 5:00 p.m.—Uncle Jack & Barbie 5:30 p.m.—Howdy Doody 6:00 p.m.—Puppet Theatre 6:15 p.m.—Person to Person 6:30 p.m.—CKCW-TV News 6:40 p.m.—Weather 6:45 p.m.—Sports 6:50 p.m.—CBC News 7:00 p.m.—Fury 7:30 p.m.—Westmorland Singers 7:45 p.m.—Teenage Forum 8:00 p.m.—Ice Revue 8:30 p.m.—Intrude 9:00 p.m.—Medic 9:30 p.m.—Denny Vaughan Show 10:00 p.m.—Studio One 11:00 p.m.—CKCW-TV News 11:10 p.m.—Weather 11:15 p.m.—Boxing 12:15 a.m.—Sign On

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