

### Getting Child To Bed Solved By This Example

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—"How can I get my child to go to sleep?" Millions of parents have raised this cry. In some neighborhoods—where there are a lot of kids—this can be a bigger problem than the mortgages.

But what grownup cannot defeat a child if he puts his mind to it?

It is really very simple. You want the child to go to sleep at a certain time, but it decides it doesn't want to.

Let us assume that you and your wife are going out for the evening. You have a daughter named Mary Anne, aged below 10, and a teen-age baby sitter named Gloria has been hired to subdue her.

The whole idea is that Gloria is to get Mary Anne in bed by 8:30 p.m. "at the very latest."

Naturally, your wife is aware of the problem early in the day. And she attacks it early. She wakes Mary Anne an hour before usual and puts her through a stiff course of Zen-Buddhism exercises.

After school your wife meets Mary Anne and takes her ice skating or for a ballet lesson. Anything to wear the child down.

When you leave for the evening, you tell Gloria, "Don't let her watch violent TV shows about people in trouble. Either she won't pay any attention to them, or else she'll be scared awake."

"Let her see a show about an animal in trouble, and then she'll cry herself tired before she is sure the animal is going to come out okay. She doesn't yet know that on television an animal never loses."

So you come home at 11:30 p.m. and there is little Mary Anne, wide-eyed watching the late movie, and Gloria, her baby sitter, sitting up in a chair sound asleep, her weekend algebra lesson unsolved in her hand.

So you borrow the money from your wife to pay off Gloria, and you take her home, and when you return there is your daughter saying, "I'm hungry."

You feed her, and she coaxes, "Please, can't I just this once stay up and see the rest of the movie? It's Friday."

"Sure," you tell her, "stay up as long as you want to. But your mommy and I are going to sleep now."

If you carry out this threat, within five minutes there is a plaintive cry, "I'm sleepy. I want to go to bed."

Children are great parent herders. And they are quick to follow the sheep of their choice to the pastures of drowsiness.

It is really very simple. If parents want a child to go to sleep, all they have to do is to go to sleep first.

The child will follow without trouble.

### International Paper Official Still Eyes Site

SALEM (AP)—A spokesman for International Paper Co. said a site near Gardiner, Ore., is the prime one under consideration for the company's first paper mill in the Pacific Northwest.

The statement was issued to put aside fears that the company might not build at the site even if the legislature passed two special bills necessary to the use of the site.

The spokesman said the Gardiner site on the Southern Oregon coast "is under active consideration."

"In fact," he said, "Gardiner is considered the choice location." Previous announcements said the company expected to eventually employ some 300 men at a plant there.

"However," the spokesman said, "favorable action on the legislation which has passed the Oregon House of Representatives and is now pending in the Senate is a necessary prerequisite to a decision by the company."

The two bills would permit the company an easement to run a waste pipe out to sea over state-owned beach land and to raise the water levels of Silcoos and Tahkitch lakes.

The company spokesman said that without the legislation there can be no mill at Gardiner.

### FACES SENTENCING

LOS ANGELES (UPI)—Jazz saxophonist Art Pepper, 33, faces sentencing March 8 on his guilty plea to a charge of possessing heroin. Pepper, who entered the plea in court Thursday, was arrested Oct. 26 by police.

Hobby Supplies, Mosaic Tile Crafts  
**STAMPS - RAILS**  
**HOBBY WORLD**  
TOWN & COUNTRY SHOPPING CENTER

**OUR BOARDING HOUSE**  
REMEMBER, JUDGE RENCHY, WHEN I COVER THE APPARATUS WITH A CLOTH, YOU SLIDE BACK THE BARS ON THE BOTTOM. THEN YOU ESCAPE THROUGH A TRAP DOOR IN THE STAGE WHILE TOOTIE COLLAPSES THE UPPER SECTION! —HEH-HEH!—THE ENTIRE APPARATUS HAS TELESCOPIC BARS WHICH FIT TOGETHER? NOT A WORD OF THIS, YOU UNDERSTAND, TO ANYONE!  
HOOPLE, I'LL PROBABLY END UP TELLING IT ALL TO A PSYCHIATRIST! AND IF I DO, YOU'LL BE KNOWN AS THE "GRAND OLD MAN OF SOLITARY CONFINEMENT!"  
IN OTHER WORDS, NO MISTAKES =

HERE'S THE GROCERY DEPARTMENT AND HERE'S THE LINEN DEPARTMENT. HERE'S THE COSMETICS—NOW IN THE STATIONERY—NOW THE JEWELRY—SAY, WHAT AM I DOING ON THE FOURTH FLOOR WHEN THE HARDWARE IS ALWAYS IN THE BASEMENT?  
SHUT UP AND FIND THAT KEY AND LET ME IN, AND YOU CAN SPEND ALL THE TIME YOU WANT MESSING AROUND IN MY BUSINESS!

I HAVE TO FINISH THIS REPORT. MR. DITHERS IS COMING BY FOR IT.  
COME IN, MR. DITHERS—DAGWOOD IS EXPECTING YOU.  
SOUND ASLEEP  
DON'T WORRY BLONDE—THIS IS THE WAY I WAKE HIM UP AT THE OFFICE.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND EET, M'SIEUR! NEVAIR HAF I—VOILA! NON!  
ACH!—IS FULL OF BRICKS, BEL! BUT IT WAS NEVER UNGUARDED AFTER VE PUT MY MOTOR MODEL INSIDE—  
VE BOTH LEFT FOR A FEW MINUTES TO GET AWAY FROM DAT SORE! QUICK—VE QUESTION HIM!  
WHY DOESN'T WASH HURRY! WE SHOULD HAVE A CAB HERE BY NOW!

I AM RELAXED... I DON'T BELIEVE I GOT DOWN... BUT LOOK AT THESE FIGURES! THEY SHOW THAT NOBODY KNOWS WHAT DAY IT IS...  
I'LL SUE!  
I'VE BEEN MOONIN' AROUND WITH THE CALENDAR SO LONG THAT ANY DAY CAN BE FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH.  
CHANGE IS, IT AN'Y!  
IN FACT ONE MAN OUT IN HAWAII GOT IT FIGGERED WITH A NEW 15 MONTH CALENDAR WE HAVE IS FRIDAY THE THIRTEENTH EVERY YEAR!

—AND AS FOR BEING A MONSTER... EVERYONE SEEMS TO LOVE HIM?  
EVERY-ONE?  
BLUSHIT—HOW CAN I FEEL SO PHYSICALLY ATTRACTED TO SOMEONE MADE OF NUTS AND BOLTS?—

I HOPE YOU DO, BECAUSE IF COLONEL EAST EVER LAYS EYES ON ME AGAIN, HELL KILL YOU ON SIGHT!  
SURE I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!  
HE'S GONNA LAY EYES ON ME AGAIN, I CAN TELL YOU THAT RIGHT NOW...  
—AN' LIKE YOU SAY, TH' MEETING COUD BE FATAL, TOO...  
BUT IT WON'T BE ME WHO GETS BUMPED OFF, NO SIRREE!

WE WANT TO SURPRISE MR. SKEETZ, JOEL.  
Go easy! We mustn't make any noise.  
Seems like it weighs a ton.  
Yeah, you got to leave a note sayin' who it's from.  
Dear Mr. Skeetiz, Happy birthday! Here's a little present I thought you'd like—

I'D LIKE A SHOE SHINE IF YOU'LL REMOVE MY OVERSHOES, BUSS!  
GLADLY ELMER! DOO!  
(PUFF!) THEY MUST BE GLUED ON... MAYBE I'N PULL 'EM OFF THE WAY I'LL HANG ON!  
KEEP PULLING, OL' FWIND... THEY'RE COMING OFF!  
IT LOOKS LIKE YA NEED LOOSER GALOSHES AN' A TIGHTER BELT, DOC!

SPOTLESS M'PARTLANDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THE TOWN HALL?  
I CAME TO GET A MAP OF THE TOWN.  
I'M GOING TO BE MORE SYSTEMATIC ABOUT KILLING GERMS. I INTEND TO COVER THIS TOWN STREET BY STREET.  
BY THE TIME I'M DONE THERE WON'T BE A SINGLE ONE OF THE NASTY LITTLE BEGGARS LEFT IN THIS WHOLE TOWN!  
I'M GOING TO MISS THE NASTY LITTLE BEGGARS.

PAW—GUESS WHO'S STANDIN' ON TH' FRONT PORCH!!  
BARNEY GOOGLE!!  
HIYA, PAL!! HOW'S ABOUT ME SPONGIN' ON YOU FOLKS FOR A COUPLA WEEKS?  
YOU'RE RIGHT, MAW—IT WUZ HIM

YOU WOULD JUST LOVE TO HAVE YOU AND YOUR BABY LIVE WITH ME.  
BUT ISN'T IT STRANGE, AUNT SOSO, THAT AFTER SEEING SO LITTLE OF EACH OTHER THROUGH THE YEARS, SUDDENLY YOU AND I ARE SO CLOSE?  
FATE! THAT'S WHAT IT IS, FRESH FATE! YOU'VE LOST A MOTHER AND I'VE LOST A TWIN SISTER.  
NOW WE NEED EACH OTHER, COME FRESH, LIVE AT MY HOUSE.

JUDY, I'M ASHAMED TO CONFESS THAT I WANT TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR YOUR PARENTS! BUT WHY?  
BECAUSE THEY HAVE YOU AND FOUR OTHER WONDERFUL CHILDREN—AND THE TRUTH IS I'M JEALOUS!  
I CAST STONES UPON THE WATER... BUT YOU COULD ADOPT CHILDREN, COULDN'T YOU, MRS. BLANKET?

YOU CAN'T COME IN TILL YOU DO AS I DICTATE!  
OKAY—THERE! I WROTE "FROM GUESS WHO? NOW MAY I COME IN?"  
HMM—ALL RIGHT!  
DADDY RECEIVED AN INSULTING COMIC VALENTINE AND HE'S TRYING TO FIND THE SENDER.  
QUIT READING OVER MY SHOULDER!

ALL RIGHT! SO JOHNNY EVEN FOULLED ME ON THAT BIT ABOUT TURNING COMME! BUT NOW THAT "CHICK" CHARACTER HAS HIM HONEY-FRIPPED!  
I STILL BET RIGHT—TO FIVE ON JOHNNY!  
WITH THOSE TWO TRANKY'S HANKY AND TRANKY GIGGLING OVER HIM AND HAVING A VODKA TO THEIR "RECOGNITION"?  
HARK! THOSE TWO THUDS!  
HI! YOU GIVE IN THE CELLAR! DON'T PANIC JUST YET, EN? WAIT FOR THE LAST ACT!  
JOHNNY'S VOICE!  
YEAH! EIGHTY-TO-FIVE WAS THE BET! PAY ME!

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HEY, POP!! LOOK!!  
(THE BOOK SAYS YOU GET BEST PICTURES WHEN YOU CATCH FOLKS BY SURPRISE!)

THE KING CAN'T PULL THIS AUTOMATION JAZZ ON ME.  
THERE IT IS!  
PROGRESS—BAH!  
JUST WAIT! MY MYN HEARS ABOUT THIS!

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YES, THERE'RE FOR ALL THE BOYS I LIKE IN OUR CLASS AT SCHOOL.  
VALENTINES, HUH?  
WAIT... YOU DROPPED ONE... IT HAS THE INITIALS "C.B." ON IT...  
WE WOULDN'T WANT TO LOSE THAT ONE, WOULD WE? HA HA HA HA HA HA  
NO, I GUESS NOT... CRAIG BOWERMAN WOULD BE VERY DISAPPOINTED!

THERE IT IS, MY DEAR!! THE METALLIC MONSTER THAT REPLACED ME!!  
??—HE DOESN'T SEEM ANY MORE METALLIC THAN YOU ARE, DEAR...  
—AND AS FOR BEING A MONSTER... EVERYONE SEEMS TO LOVE HIM?  
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PRICILLA'S POP SHORT RIBS WASH TUB PEANUTS LIZ GIBBER GASOLINE ALLEY SNUFFY SMITH DICK TRACY FRECKLES BEETLE BAILEY