

CONTENTS

EPISODE	1	(The Warren Family)	1
EPISODE	2	(Roger)	1
EPISODE	3	(Carl and his Wife)	2
EPISODE	4	(Barry)	2
EPISODE	5	(The Webbs and the Prescotts)	3
EPISODE	6	(Jack)	3
EPISODE	7	(Monica)	4
EPISODE	8	(Dan Garrett receiving award from Chester Powers).....	4
EPISODE	9	(The Carruthers and deck steward)	5
EPISODE	10	(Jim and Judy Norton)	5
EPISODE	11	(The injured Bobby Lane, Ralph Osborne, and Officer Milhaus) ...	6
EPISODE	12	(Phyllis at work)	6
EPISODE	13	(Janet)	7
EPISODE	14	(Frank)	7
EPISODE	15	(Lee Mason)	8
EPISODE	16	(Donna discovers a flat tire)	8
EPISODE	17	(Felix and Roberta)	9
EPISODE	18	(Philip)	9
EPISODE	19	(Dan)	10
EPISODE	20	(Gregory on the tennis court)	10
EPISODE	21	(A delighted Nancy)	11
EPISODE	22	(A weary Alec)	11
EPISODE	23	(The neighborhood cookout)	12
EPISODE	24	(David Whitmore expounding)	12
EPISODE	25	(Sally)	13
EPISODE	26	(Bob and Clara Olson)	13
EPISODE	27	(A pensive Mary Lee)	14
EPISODE	28	(A perspiring Ed Davis)	14
EPISODE	29	(Howard is relieved and happy)	15
EPISODE	30	(Rebecca in her garden)	15
EPISODE	31	(Charles at his machine)	16
EPISODE	32	(Linda peering at the engine)	16
EPISODE	33	(Ted waits for the coffee to perk)	17

EPISODE 1

The Warren family has gathered around the piano tonight to sing songs and enjoy an evening of family fun. They have a family sing-along nearly every month. They enjoy singing.

Usually, Mr. Warren plays the piano. Mrs. Warren sings soprano and the children, Kenneth and Carrie, join in enthusiastically.

Kenneth hopes to study music as a career. He's 12 years old now, but he already plays the piano and clarinet quite well.

Carrie, who is 10, wants to be an airplane pilot. She also knows how to play the piano, but she doesn't like to practice every day, as her mother insists.

Mr. Warren is an engineer and music is his hobby. The Warren family is a happy one. They enjoy doing things together.

EPISODE 2

Roger sat in the doctor's office waiting his turn. He had been there nearly 45 minutes, and he was beginning to get impatient. Besides, his leg hurt. He tried to think about something else, but the pain was very intense, and it was hard to concentrate.

He looked at the other patients for a while. There were two old men, a small girl and her mother, and three young mothers holding babies. He tried to read a magazine, but his leg began to ache, and he stopped reading.

He wanted to yell or scream.

Suddenly, the nurse called his name and said, "The doctor will see you, now."

He got up and hobbled out of the waiting room and into the doctor's office.

EPISODE 3

“We need some milk and bread,” Carl’s wife said. “Can you go to the store for me?” Carl replied: “Sure thing. I’m on my way.”

He left the house, got into his car, and started down the street when he suddenly remembered that he had left his billfold at home. He didn’t have any money. So he turned around and went back. His wife met him at the door and silently handed him his billfold. She had seen it lying on the table.

When he got to the store, Carl got out of the car and tried the door. It was locked. At first Carl was a little annoyed. Then he saw the sign: CLOSED TEMPORARILY DUE TO DEATH IN THE FAMILY.

He got back in the car and went to find a store that was open.

EPISODE 4

The telephone rang three times before Barry answered it. When he picked up the receiver, there was a “click” and then the receiver went dead. He waited a moment, somewhat puzzled, and hung up.

He had barely put the receiver back when the phone began to ring again. He let it ring four times before picking up the receiver. This time an impatient male voice said: “What took you so long? I need to talk to you tonight.”

“What seems to be the problem?” Barry queried.

“We can discuss that when you get here,” said the voice.

“Okay,” Barry sighed. “I’ll be right over.”

EPISODE 5

The Webbs and the Prescotts are on their way home. They have just finished a marvelous two weeks' vacation in Hawaii. As they stand waving good-bye from the deck of the ship they remember fondly the happy 14 days spent in fun in the sun and on the beaches of Hawaii.

The leis around their necks remind them of the many beautiful days and lovely nights. Luaus and beach parties, singing and dancing—all recall joyful hours now past.

"We're coming again next year," Marie Webb remarks. "I've never had a more satisfactory vacation!"

"It certainly has been fun," agrees June Prescott. "John and I hope we can come back next year, too. But, we'll have to wait and see. It will depend on John's work schedule."

Cries of "Aloha" drifted across the water as the ship slowly began to pull away from the pier.

EPISODE 6

Over against the wall of the room, Jack could make out a dark shadow. He knew that it must be the desk where the map was supposed to be. He didn't want to use his flashlight and hoped that the light from the street was sufficient for him to see inside the desk drawers.

Quietly, he tiptoed across the polished wooden floor and approached the desk. He reached out with his right hand and encountered the cool metal of one of the desk drawer handles. Cautiously, he slid it open and peered inside. Nothing but piles of paper clips and envelopes.

He slid open the middle drawer and the light from the flashlight revealed numerous pens, pencils and documents. In the back of the drawer, barely visible, was a dirty, tightly folded piece of paper.

"That's it!" he whispered to himself. As his eager hands reached out to grasp the prize, the lights of the room suddenly went on and a deep masculine voice spoke, menacingly: "What are you doing here?"

EPISODE 7

After Monica left the office, she hurried down to the parking garage where her car was parked. As she searched in her purse for her car keys, she suddenly remembered that she had forgotten to lock the files where confidential reports were kept. She knew that if her boss Mr. Henry found out that she had not locked the files, she could be fired.

She turned and hurried back inside, waited impatiently for the elevator, and was glad that the trip to the seventh floor went without delay.

As she hurried down the now dimly lit hall toward the offices of The Henry Company, she noticed that there was a light in Mr. Henry's office.

"Strange," she thought to herself, "I'm sure I turned all the lights out."

Then she saw it. A man's shadow fell briefly across the glass of the door of the office and the lights went out.

"Oh, no," she murmured to herself, her heart rising in her throat. "It must be a thief. What shall I do?"

EPISODE 8

It was announced yesterday by Chester Powers, general manager of the Lotus Company, that Dan Garrett has been awarded that company's annual "Supersales Award" for the third year in a row. Garrett was presented with a check for \$5,000 yesterday at a banquet luncheon held in his honor. The "Supersales Award" is given each year to the salesperson with the greatest number of sales within a 12-month period.

Garrett has been employed by Lotus for more than 15 years. He started with the company as a sales trainee after graduation from college and has steadily moved up in the organization. Currently, he is sales manager for the company's Great Lakes regional sales office.

When asked what he planned to do with the money from the award, Garrett responded: "Take a long vacation!"

Garrett is married and has three children. The family lives at 11673 Lincoln Drive in Damesville.

EPISODE 9

The Carruthers, Nick and Jan, were enjoying the morning sun on the deck of the cruise ship. It was a lovely morning, bright and clear with not a cloud in the sky. They were relaxed and soaking up the warm sunshine—hoping to get a good tan before the end of the cruise.

A quiet voice interrupted their reverie. “Your juice, sir.” It was the deck steward with the orange juice they had ordered.

Nick and Jan had been saving for this Caribbean vacation for more than two years. They both worked and had managed to save something each month for their special “Fun in the Sun Fund,” as they called it.

The deck chairs were comfortable. A gentle sea breeze played across their lazy bodies.

“I’m not going to think about anything!” Jan remarked. Absolutely nothing—especially work.”

“Me, too!” Nick agreed. “Life is too short to think about the humdrum of work. Besides, I think it’s time to take a little nap!”

EPISODE 10

Jim Norton bought a motorcycle last week, and yesterday, suggested to his wife, Judy, that she take her first ride on one. She agreed although she was a little apprehensive. She finally decided that today is as good as any day, and now finds herself speeding along seated behind Jim, her long hair blowing in the wind, holding fast to Jim’s waist with both hands. She’s beginning to feel the exhilaration that he has talked about so often.

Jim used to be a race car driver and his driving skill is a great reassurance for Judy. The sensation of freedom that she feels is exciting. In fact she is beginning to think that she should have her own “set of wheels” and resolves to bring the matter up as soon as they get home!

Jim starts to slow down and turns off of the highway. “Time to have that snack we brought,” he shouts to her over his shoulder. “We can eat in a little roadside park up ahead.”

Judy agrees. She is suddenly feeling absolutely famished!

EPISODE 11

Janesport, Aug. 15

The police reported that yesterday at about four o'clock in the afternoon, Bobby Lane, age 12, was struck by a car near the intersection of Poplar and Chestnut Streets. Ralph Osborne, the driver of the car, said that Bobby suddenly ran in front of his car and he didn't have time to stop.

Witnesses of the accident said that young Lane was chasing a ball, darted out into the street, and ran into the left front fender of the Osborne station wagon.

Officer Milhaus, who investigated the accident, *found* the boy lying in the street in front of the car and Osborne anxiously standing by, waiting for the police and ambulance to arrive. Officer Milhaus said that the boy was still conscious but dazed. He did not think that the boy was seriously injured. The boy was taken by ambulance to Mercy Hospital where his condition was reported as good.

Osborne was not charged by the police.

EPISODE 12

Phyllis knew that she would have to hurry to finish on time. She didn't like to rush, but time was very short. She knew exactly what she needed to do to complete the experiment. She had learned through experience that "Haste makes waste."

She could hear the insistent tick of the clock, a reminder not to waste any more time. She picked up her instruments and began to make the necessary measurements, writing the figures down on a chart. She worked quickly and efficiently. Everything was proceeding at a good pace. Her confidence grew and she was pleased with the work that she was doing. She knew that the results of the experiment would benefit many people.

"It's exciting," she thought, "to be working on the frontier of new scientific discoveries that will help men live better lives."

She was proud and happy to be a research scientist.

EPISODE 13

From the moment she got off the plane, Janet felt that something was wrong, but she could not decide what it was. She proceeded through the airport to the baggage pickup. As she waited for her bags to appear, she began to think once again that something was wrong—something was missing.

Her bags arrived and a skycap took them to a waiting taxi. As she rode into the city, she turned over in her mind the events of the day. The flight from Denver had been uneventful. Her hotel reservation was confirmed, and her business appointments for the week had been scheduled a month ago. Everything appeared to be in order. Yet, she still felt that something was missing.

She glanced down at the seat. There were her purse, her small bag of make-up, and—suddenly she knew what was wrong. Her briefcase, with all the important documents and plans, was missing! She almost screamed.

EPISODE 14

It had been a long, hard day for Frank. He had begun work early—at 6:00 A.M.—and had worked steadily all day for nearly 12 hours without stopping, except for 10 minutes to eat a sandwich. Long hours were not unusual in his kind of work, but tonight, for some reason, he felt more exhausted than usual. He noticed, too, that his vision seemed somewhat impaired. He hoped that he wasn't going to faint. Frank took a lot of pride in being strong and able to endure a lot of hard work.

He suddenly realized that he would have to sit down. He was beginning to feel a little dizzy and his heart seemed to be beating much faster than normal. He noticed, too, that a cold sweat had broken out all over his body. He was glad to sit down in a nearby chair.

He closed his eyes for a moment and some of the dizziness seemed to diminish. He tried to breathe deeply to get more air into his lungs. Suddenly, he felt afraid. "Am I having a heart attack?" he wondered. "I'm going to have to call somebody to help me. I'm very weak."

He looked around and saw that Joe Brainerd was still working in the next room.

"Hey, Joe," he called weakly. "I need help."

"I'll be right there!" Joe answered.

EPISODE 15

in the back of his mind, Lee Mason had an idea about the best way to ask his boss, Mr. Rossiter, for a raise in salary. He had never had courage enough before, but now with the pressing needs of his family and the increasing inflation, he needed more money just to take care of the minimal necessities.

His wife had spoken to him that morning about the problem she was having with the washing machine. It looked as *if* they would have to buy a new one. The children all needed new clothes and his wife, Anna, certainly deserved to have a new dress or two. Fuel bills had been high during the winter months and the price of food seemed to go up everyday!

He had to act. He could no longer wait for a raise in salary whenever Mr. Rossiter decided to give him one. He had made up his mind. The plan he had formulated seemed perfect to him. He took a deep breath, raised his hand, and knocked firmly on Mr. Rossiter's office door.

A deep male voice said: "Come in."

EPISODE 16

Donna decided that she would do a little shopping before going home from work. There were some things she needed at the drugstore and she also wanted to pick up some dresses from the cleaners. She left her car in the office parking lot and walked the three blocks to the shopping mall nearby. It felt good to walk in the fresh air, she thought, after a day spent at a typewriter in the office. She breathed deeply as she walked and thoroughly enjoyed the feeling of freedom that the outdoors can give.

After she had completed her purchases at the drugstore and picked up her cleaning, she started back to where her car was parked. On the way she stopped long enough to pick up some food for her dinner that evening. She arrived back at the office parking lot as the sun was sinking low in the west.

As she approached her car, she looked at the tires on the rear wheels. And let out a little gasp. One of the tires was flat! "Now, what'll I do?" she thought. "I've never changed a flat tire before."

Suddenly, a familiar, cheery voice rang out across the parking lot.

"Hey, Donna. Can you give me a ride home?"

It was her older brother, Dan. She was overjoyed. Her flat tire problem was solved!

EPISODE 17

"My mind is made up, Felix," Roberta said. "I'm not going to the concert tonight. I have too much yet to do on that report to the committee, and besides, you can get Austin to go with you. You know how he enjoys getting out now and then. Besides, he's an excellent music critic with a fine ear, even though he's gotten a little deaf in the past year or so."

"I had really counted on your going with me," Felix replied. "That's why I made a special effort to get such good seats. You know how I hate to wait in line—and I waited in line for nearly two hours just to get these tickets!"

"I'm sorry to be such a drag," Roberta said, "and I really intended to go, but you know how Mr. Peters is. When he is chairman of a committee, he expects everyone on the committee to be just as dedicated and hardworking as he is. And, he has asked for this report by noon tomorrow. I just have to do it tonight without fail."

"Oh, all right," Felix replied. "If you must, you must. I guess I'll call Austin then. At least I know he's not busy tonight."

EPISODE 18

The latest news from overseas was not good. Philip's investments in some of the foreign markets that had appeared so promising last year were looking less and less profitable. In fact he was afraid that if matters did not improve soon, he would be forced to sell at a considerable loss.

And then there was the problem with the documents for the house he thought he had bought recently. The bank *had* failed to notify him of certain discrepancies in the wording of the contract; his lawyer was out-of-town for two weeks and couldn't be reached; and now it looked as if the deal was going to fall through because the seller might decide not to sell.

Besides all this, his daughter had called from the university the night before and had told him that she had fallen madly in love and wanted to leave school to get married.

"But, Cynthia," he had argued, "you're only 19 years old. Finish school first, and then you can get married."

Cynthia did not want to discuss the matter at all and in spite of his pleading had told him that her mind was made up. Philip could do nothing but acquiesce.

"Luckily," he thought, "I know the boy she loves, and he's a fine, young man. That's one bright spot in all the mess of the past few days!"

EPISODE 19

In the morning, before he went to work, Dan usually jogged for about three miles. He had decided that he needed the exercise because his job was so sedentary. Besides, his doctor had warned him about his excess fat and the danger it could pose for his heart.

Now, after more than three months of steady jogging, he felt fine. His physical condition pleased him and his doctor had complimented him for his faithful effort to reduce his weight.

Today, for some reason, he felt even more energetic than usual. He wondered about increasing the distance to four miles. He felt strong enough to jog five miles, but realized that he would overextend himself.

He pulled on his jogging suit, put on cap and gloves—it was still rather chilly early in the morning—and opened the front door of the house. It was a beautiful, clear morning. The sun was just peeping over the horizon. Dan took three deep breaths and started out.

He was glad to be alive!

EPISODE 20

When he heard a knock on the door, Gregory knew that he had waited too long. It was his brother, who had invited him to play tennis, and he was not ready as promised. David, his brother, was an impatient person and Gregory knew better than to take too long getting ready. .

Next came David's sharp and insistent voice, imperiously inquiring: "Aren't you ready, yet, Greg? What takes you so long! You should have been ready 10 minutes ago. Are you coming or not?"

Greg opened the door of his room to face David who was dressed in tennis clothes with a racket in his hand.

"I'm ready, Dave. I'm ready! Cool down, I couldn't find one of my tennis shoes, and the shoestrings broke on the other one."

David believed in promptness. Time was not to be wasted. He had things to do and he wanted to do them on time. In fact, Greg thought that promptness had almost become a fetish with him.

Greg closed the door of his room and the two of them hurried down the stairs and out into the bright morning sunlight.

"Oh, well," Greg remarked silently to himself. "At least I can beat him in tennis!"

EPISODE 21

By the time she got the box open, Nancy was so excited that she could hardly contain herself. Eagerly she removed the cotton surrounding the small object inside the box, and held it up to the light. It glittered and sparkled—made alive by the bright sunlight pouring through the large picture window.

Nancy turned the object slowly in her hands, first this way and then that way. It continued to sparkle and shine as if it had a light of its own. She gave a little squeal of delight. Her diamond engagement ring had been found and returned to her, just as the woman on the phone had promised.

For two weeks, Nancy had almost become a nervous wreck after losing the ring on the subway. She had placed ads in the newspapers and over the radio, offering a reward for the return of the ring. And, she had almost given up hope when the telephone call came.

A kind, elderly female voice informed her that she had found the ring wedged in a seat cushion. She had called, she said, to ascertain the exact address and had promised to return the ring by insured mail the next day. And then had added sweetly: “There’s no need to send a reward either. I lost my engagement ring once when I was young, and some kind, unknown person returned it to me the next day. I feel I’m only paying back an old debt of gratitude.”

Nancy had thanked the finder profusely and asked her name, but the other woman had said that it wasn’t important.

And, now, here was the ring once again in her hand. She slipped it once again on her finger and breathed a huge sigh of relief.

EPISODE 22

Around the bend in the road, Alec felt sure that he could see the next town. He had been traveling on foot for *more* than four hours and was in need of rest and some food and drink. He had started out early in the day, determined to travel as far as he could by evening, then camp out, and return home the next day. What he didn’t allow for was his poor physical condition. He had not exercised regularly for months and was not in good physical shape. But, he didn’t realize this until he had traveled for an hour or so. His legs were so weary that he could hardly move them!

One thing he was sure of. After he got to the next town, and had eaten and rested, he was going to return home by bus! As far as he was concerned his hike was over. He would have to get in better shape before he again attempted to hike all day through the countryside.

His legs clamored for relief, so he stopped to rest for a few minutes before going on into town. Before long, he decided that a short nap would help, so he went into a small grove of trees near the road, found a comfortable, shady place to lie down, and was soon fast asleep!

EPISODE 23

When we had finished telling everyone that we were moving away, all of the people in the neighborhood gathered at our house to wish us farewell and Godspeed. Neighbors brought food for an outdoor cookout.

My father and mother had lived in the same house for 20 years. Now, he was being transferred to another job with the same company in another state. It was both a happy and sad occasion.

We were happy to be going to a new place where there would be new friends, new sights, new things to do, but we were sad, too, to be leaving friends that we had come to love and appreciate.

We gathered around in a circle, and someone began to sing "Auld Lang Syne." Soon the whole group was singing and I could see tears in the eyes of both my father and mother, as well as in the eyes of some of our neighbors.

The neighbors had gotten together and bought a going-away present for us. My father made a short thank-you speech and everyone clapped. Then, they began to say good-bye and go home. It was the end of an important part of my life.

Mr. Brown, who lived next door, said it very well. "Good neighbors make good friends."

EPISODE 24

After dinner we sat around the table discussing some of the recent political developments in the country. The discussion was lively and the opinions expressed were varied and logical in some of the concepts they presented. No one got overly excited or adamant, so there was a pleasant exchange of ideas.

After a while talk turned to developments on the economic front. Everyone expressed deep concern over the trends in the stock market, the rising cost of goods and services, the decline in purchasing power, and the effect of widespread unemployment upon the economy.

Dave Whitmore offered interesting ideas concerning possible ways to cure the economic woes of the country. He had long made a study of such matters since, as a stock broker, he was involved in the analysis of economic trends both nationally and internationally. His conclusions certainly appeared to be sound as well as practical. Nearly everyone agreed that some of his plans for economic recovery were much more workable than those that were currently in effect.

Someone even remarked jokingly: "Dave, I think the time has come for you to run for President!"

EPISODE 25

The night seemed interminably long to Sally. She had tossed and turned most of the night and had not been able to sleep. Her mind kept turning over some of the events of the preceding day that had upset her so. She had tried to put the worries out of her mind, but with little success. They kept coming back, and now seemed to grow and grow. Her anxiety was increasing.

She sought in her thinking to resolve matters, to come to some sort of a decision so that she could be at peace. She knew that the constantly nagging thoughts that seemed to thunder through her mind were the cause of her sleeplessness. She wondered, too, why so often nighttime brought a flood of strange and unsettling thoughts which were so difficult to overcome and put to rest.

She remembered the old folk custom of counting sheep, but was not able to conjure up any. She turned her thoughts to pleasant memories of her childhood and was more successful. But, the worry was still there on the fringes of her mind.

Finally, she turned on the lamp on the table by her bed. It was nearly 4:00 in the morning!

“Well,” she thought. “I might as well get up and read for awhile, because it looks as if I’m not going to get any sleep tonight!”

EPISODE 26

For many years, the Olsons had been planning a trip to Hawaii. They had saved enough money, sent off for travel brochures, talked to a local travel agent, and had even called some friends who had visited the islands two years ago. They were satisfied that the planned vacation in Honolulu was going to be the best three weeks of the year—perhaps, even, of their lives!

Bob Olson and his wife, Clara, had worked hard for nearly 25 years without having taken a long vacation. There had been weekends visiting relatives in the next state, short trips to the mountains, and an occasional day spent at museums and art galleries, but never a long vacation.

Now, they both planned for a time away from the daily grind of work and fixed schedules. Their children would take care of the house and any important matters related to business. Freedom from the humdrum was the way Clara expressed it and Bob agreed.

Their vacation plans were about to come to pass. Only 10 more days and they would be on a plane bound for the land of the hula, luau, and ukelele.

EPISODE 27

Mary Lee had not heard from her mother in over a month and she was worried. Normally, her mother wrote her every week or so, but more than four weeks had passed and there was no letter from home.

“Not that I’m afraid that anything serious has happened,” Mary Lee thought to herself, “but I like to be sure that everything is all right at home. After all, Mother is getting along in years and I’m her only daughter.” (Mary Lee’s father had died five years ago and her mother lived alone, although her two older brothers lived in the same town.)

Mary Lee decided that the only thing to do was to call home that evening, after she got off from work. Her budget was a little tight this month because of high utility bills, but she felt that she could afford a 10-minute call home.

“After all, it’s nearly 2,000 miles home and a long distance phone call is a lot cheaper than air fare! I’ll do it! I’ll call home tonight when long distance rates are lower,” she murmured to herself.

EPISODE 28

It was so hot in the car that, even with all the windows rolled down, Ed Davis couldn’t keep cool enough. He had about 300 more miles to go through the hot sun that beat down on the roof of the car mercilessly. The air conditioner on the car had stopped functioning about two hours ago, shortly after Ed had stopped for lunch and filled up his gas tank at the service station that was next to the restaurant.

He knew that driving across the plains during the hottest part of the day was a little foolish, but he had to get to his destination by evening. He was going to one of the most important appointments of his life.

“A little heat isn’t going to stop me,” he muttered to himself. “If this old car can make those 300 miles, I’ll be plenty happy.”

He squinted through his dark glasses at the sun which was almost straight overhead and pressed on the accelerator a little more to increase his speed. The motor purred like a kitten and he felt relieved.

“This car may be old,” he thought to himself, “but it has a good engine. It’ll get me there in plenty of time.”

EPISODE 29

By the clock on the dashboard, Howard could see that nearly an hour had passed since Martha had gone into the store.

“Just,” she had said, “for a minute. I have to get a couple of things and I’ll be right out!”

If he hadn’t been used to Martha’s unkept promises, Howard would have been angry, but many years of dealing with her tardiness had made him almost accustomed to her tardy ways. But, he still was feeling more and more impatient. There was a program on television that he didn’t want to miss. His income tax forms still had to be completed before the deadline. And, besides that, he was getting hungry. It was approaching dinner time.

He looked at his watch again—nearly 55 minutes had passed!

“What can be keeping that woman?” he muttered to himself.

He started to honk the horn, but then thought better of it and didn’t.

Just as he was about to get out of the car to go look for her, he saw Martha come out of one of the big doors, her arms laden with packages.

Howard breathed a sigh of relief.

EPISODE 30

The day had dawned bright and sunny, so Rebecca decided that it was a good time to work in her garden. It had been raining off and on for more than a week, and the bright sunshine was more than welcome. She put on the old clothes that she usually wore when working outdoors, gathered up the necessary tools, and started across the yard to her garden plot.

She noticed that some animal had been digging in the garden. “Probably the neighbor’s dog,” she thought to herself and proceeded to cut down old weeds and clear away paper and brush that the wind had blown in. She was soon completely engrossed in the task before her.

Consequently, she was somewhat startled when she heard a voice say: “What are you going to plant this year?” It was one of her neighbors, Sheila O’Brien, who had come up silently behind her.

“Oh, just the usual vegetables,” Rebecca said. “Our family is very fond of them.”

“I really dropped by to ask you over for coffee,” Sheila said.

“Wonderful!” Rebecca said. “Just let me put these tools away and I’ll be right with you.”

EPISODE 31

When he first heard the news on the radio, Charles could hardly believe it. He had been told by some friends to expect what happened, but still, he just couldn't accept it. He had spent too many years perfecting his trade to think that the time would come when machines would replace him and his skills.

That was the news that struck his ears early on that morning five months ago when the announcement came. The company was going to install machines and thereby save thousands of dollars in production costs. Unfortunately, for Charles it meant that his job was going to be abolished.

At first he had thought it was humiliating to be replaced by a machine. But, now, months later, he felt relieved that his skills were not lost but, instead valuable enough to be placed in a computer! Those skills were still producing useful products for people, and now his job was to supervise rather than do the work himself.

Charles had, as they say "moved up in the world." He was no longer a worker; he was a manager!

EPISODE 32

The deafening sound of the car horns blared in Linda's ears. She looked in her rearview mirror and could see a line of cars behind her, the drivers impatiently honking their horns. Finally, the entire line of cars began to pull out and go around her. Linda glanced nervously at her watch.

"I'll never make it!" she exclaimed.

She decided that she should get out of the car, open the hood, and look at the motor. She knew almost nothing about cars but thought that if she stood in front of the vehicle, and appeared to be helpless, someone might stop to help her.

She released the hood lock, opened the car door, and got out cautiously. The line of cars behind her continued to honk impatiently before they decided to pass. A few drivers

glared at her angrily as they went by and some looked as if they were cursing.

She opened the hood and peered down at the engine. Her inexperienced eyes could see nothing wrong. However, she reached down and touched some wires and tried to look totally helpless.

A car pulled up behind hers and stopped. A man in his thirties got out and came to where she was standing. A friendly voice said:

"Having car trouble?"

"I certainly am," Linda replied. "It suddenly stopped and wouldn't start again."

The man looked at the engine a moment or two then reached in and expertly re-attached a wire.

"There's your problem," he said kindly. "Just a loose wire. It should start now."

"Thanks a million," Linda said.

"My pleasure," the man responded, and walked back to his car.

EPISODE 33

It had been a long night. The sun's rays were just peeping over the horizon as Ted made his way down the stairs to the kitchen and put the coffee pot on the stove. He had spent all night studying in preparation for the all important final examination. His eyes were tired; his head ached slightly; and his body needed sleep! But he knew that he had to keep going until the exam was over. Then, he could relax. He was looking forward to a few days of rest and relaxation with friends at the beach.

His final exam was going to lead the way to a new job. At least that's what he had been promised and what he hoped. It would mean a definite step upward in his professional career and a bigger salary. His hopes were pinned on his ability to remember much of what he had been learning for the past twelve weeks in the special course given by the company. He felt confident although weary.

The coffee pot began to perk and the aroma of brewed coffee filled the air. His nostrils appreciated the smell. He took a cup and saucer out of the cupboard and waited for the coffee to finish perking. The day suddenly looked bright and promising. He began to hum a happy tune under his breath as he poured coffee into the cup.