OLD TIME CONTEST

FIDDLING, STEP DANCING

MOUNT STEWART LEGION HALL

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19th

All previous Contest winners will be classed in A Group.

All new entries will be classed in B Group.

Programme starts at 8:30 P.M.

Generous Prizes for all events

Dance After — Lunches Served

In aid of Legion Hall and School

Send all entries to Oliver Smith, Secretary

ISLAND GROWN APPLES

Unexcelled In Beauty and Quality

On Display At Your Local Grocer

MOST POPULAR VARIETIES

Buy Them By The Hamper

When You Buy Island Grown Apples
You Help An Island Industry.

Canadian Red Cross Society

Nova Scotia Division

There are positions for STAFF NURSES available in the following Red Cross Hospitals:

Musquodoboit Valley Memorial Hospital, Middle Musquodoboit; South Cumberland Memorial Hospital, Parrsboro; Bayview Memorial Hospital, Advocate Harbour; St. Mary's Memorial Hospital, Sherbrooke.

CHARGE NURSE is also needed for the St. Mary's Memorial Hospital, Sherbrooke, N. S.

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For Foot Ailments

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58 GRAFTON STREET

DANCE

Sunnyside Ballroom

Every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday

Eastern Rhythm Boys

ADMISSION—35c

Meet your friends there tonight

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW — by Fagoly & Shorten

BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

A temper that gets out of hand
Completely upsets self-command.
—Old Mother Nature.

Folks who lose their tempers often become so angry that they say things and do things without really knowing what they are saying or doing. They have no command of themselves and that is a very bad state to be in. It usually leads to trouble for self and for other folks.

Buster Bear had lost his temper and chased Chatterer the Red Squirrel up a tree with no chance at all of catching him. Before he could get down Jimmy Skunk had come along and had kept Buster up there a long time. He was afraid of Jimmy's unpleasant little scent gun. When at long last Jimmy went away, Prickly Porky the Porcupine came along and before Buster could scramble down climbed part way up that very tree and made himself comfortable there. Because of the thousand little spears he always carries Buster didn't dare try to pass him. He had to stay up in that tree until Prickly Porky moved on, and it was a long time before he did that.

By the time the way was clear and Buster was back on the ground his temper was gone completely. He was just plain mad, so mad that he was quite beside himself, as a person is said to be when so angry they hardly know what they are doing. He started off down the Crooked Little Path growling angrily. Presently along came a Merry Little Breeze bringing many scents. Our noses, yours and mine, wouldn't have smelled them at all, but Buster's nose did. He stopped growling. He held his nose high. While he smelled the different scents the Merry Little Breeze was carrying he listened. His ears caught the faintest of faint sounds. These and what he learned from his nose told him that ahead of him were a number of Green Forest folks, and he knew what they were doing just as if he could see them.

"Nuts!" muttered Buster. "Beechnuts! There is a nutting party. I smell Deer and Bear and others. By the time they get through there won't be a nut left. I want those beechnuts myself. I'll just break up that party and show those folks who is boss in the Green Forest. Those nuts are mine. If any are left when I am through those who can find them will be welcome to them."

He shuffled on down the Crooked Little Path

He shuffled on down the Crooked Little Path. He was very careful to walk softly. He was no longer growling. He wanted to see that nutting party before his presence was suspected. He wanted to give everybody a surprise and give them a fright that would put all of them to flight.

At last he reached a place where he could see what was going on, and who was there. Mrs. Bear and the cubs were there. Mrs. Bear was the only one who might show fight and he wasn't afraid of her because he was bigger. Lightfoot the Deer was there. He had beautiful new antlers with many sharp points, but there was no danger from him. He wouldn't fight. Mrs. Lightfoot and her twins were there. They would take to their heels at sight of him. Thunderer the Grouse, Mrs. Grouse and several young Grouse, now fully grown, were running about greedily picking up the sweet little three-cornered nuts hiding under the leaves. All the Squirrel cousins, Chatterer the Red Squirrel and Mrs. Chatterer, Happy Jack the Gray Squirrel and Mrs. Happy Jack, Rusty and Mrs. Rusty the Fox Squirrels, and even Striped Chipmunk, were working as only the Squirrel folk can, and all the time quarreling and scolding each other and everybody else.

Buster watched for a few minutes. Then he moved a little nearer. Somehow the sight of that happy party made him angrier than ever. With an ugly sound that was half snarl and half growl he suddenly rushed into the middle of that party. Every one there except Mrs. Bear took to his or her heels or wings. The cubs climbed a tree. Mrs. Bear didn't run. She backed off a little way, then stopped. For a moment it looked as if she would fight. Then, growling angrily, she tuurned and slowly shuffled to the foot of the tree in which the cubs were. There she sat up to watch Buster and snarl at him. He suddenly felt better. He had shown who was master in the Green Forest. Or so he thought.

Ellen's Diary

(Continued from Page 2)

ations, and of it ,Mr. A. is an Elder.

• • •

But James took time out to remind us to "keep the heart of the load full, Ellen, because our road is rough in places, and we wouldn't want to lose it." And once, forgetful as humans can be over favors received, since he was so recently the suppliant, he whispered "now stir yourself, Ellen—don't let Mr. A. think that you've rooted there! Show him that you know how to build a good load of grain!"—"It's a funny thing", a happy-hearted farmwife chuckled to us not very long ago, "I can come to the field to work, and I'm blest if the neighborhood isn't deserted all the time I'm there. Yes", she laughed, "I think I could be there a week, and not one soul know it, not even the neighbors! But just let Mrs. - - - scarcely show herself out of doors, perhaps only to drive the cows home, and they say "What a smart woman she is!" and our husbands even regard hers with envy!" So any extra effort on our part might be lost to James and our world about.

• • •

Jamie, elder grandson of ours, helped empty the baskets of grain from the threshing, to the granary, where granddaughter anxious to feel the silky touch of it, removed shoes and stockings to prowl through the heap. But in time showers stopped our work out of doors and put an end to a belated cricket's song there. It gave us early twilight, and a gathering of this family of three about the fire in the lamplight. And the evening has slipped away, pleasantly for us until now James chuckles, "There's something my father used to say to me along about this time of night when I was a little fellow: 'Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man - - -" "I know," Jamie laughs, "healthy, wealthy and wise." Bedtime for three!

Until tomorrow - - - Diary - - - Good-night. - - -

for BITES

Insect, snake, or animal . . . the best treatment is plenty of Minard's at once. It soothes, heals and cleanses.

30

Draws out the poison!

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

The Supreme Thrill

It is always a thrill to bid and make a grand slam; but, human nature being what it is, the thrill is even greater when the opponents push you into the limit contract, somewhat against your will, and you then come out with the beautiful thirteen tricks! That was South's experience in today's deal.

East-West vulnerable.
North-South vulnerable.

	♠ Q J 8 ♥ 10 7 4 ♦ 6 3 2 ♣ K Q 5 3	
♠ 10 9 6 5 ♥ 2 ♦ J 10 7 ♣ J 9 8 6 4	N W E S	♠ A K 7 4 3 ♥ 6 3 ♦ K Q 9 5 ♣ 7 2
	♠ — ♥ A K Q J 9 8 5 2 ♦ A 8 4 ♣ A 10	

The bidding:

East	South	West	North
1 ♠	2 ♠	4 ♠	Double
Pass	5 ♥	5 ♠	6 ♥
Pass	Pass	6 ♠	Pass (!)
Pass	7 ♥	Pass	Pass
Pass			

North's pass over six spades, after he had doubled two levels lower, was an announcement that if South wanted to go to a grand slam, it was all right with North otherwise, of course, South should take it upon himself to double six spades. South knew that he was running a risk when he went out for the grand slam, but he could not resist the temptation. Incidentally, West was a little inconsistent when he kept "saving" all the way up to six spades and then suddenly decided that he would let the opponents play seven hearts!

Hopinig to strike a weak point, West opened the diamond jack. South won, led the heart nine to dummy's ten, and played the spade queen through East, who, of course, covered with the king. South ruffed with an honor, then led the trump five to dummy's seven, and sent the spade jack through East. Naturally, East covered with the ace, since he did not want to see declarer discard on the trick!

South ruffed and ran off every one of his trumps, until he was reduced to only the 8-4 of diamonds and the A-10 of clubs. Before discarding on the last trump, West had the spade ten and the J-9-8-6 of clubs, but the necessity to reduce to four cards was more than he could handle! Dummy, with the spade eight and the orgiinal four clubs back of West, would keep the spade eight if West gave up the ten, or keep all the clubs if West gave up his stopper. Whichever West chose, South was assured of all the tricks.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — MAJOR HOOPLE

LI'L ABNER — By AL CAPP

RIP KIRBY — By Alex Raymond