

YEO THEATRE
Zane Grey's
"Western Union"
with
ROBERT YOUNG
RANDOLPH SCOTT
DEAN JAGGER
VIRGINIA GILMORE
IN
TECHNICOLOR
MONTAGUE, SATURDAY 29
MATINEE SATURDAY 3 P.M.
SOURIS, THURSDAY 27

CENTRAL GUARDIAN
This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at 5 cents a word, strictly payable in advance.
COOKS for Christmas photographs
CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE
L-974
SPRING PARK SCHOOL MEETING November 27th, 8 P. M. to consider enlarging School. L-978-11-26-21
ZION CHURCH afternoon tea, household table and bazaar, Thursday afternoon 3 to 6. Tickets 25 cents. L-950-11-25-31
ROOFING. — Carload roofing products just received including asphalt shingles, roll-roofing and sheathings. Rogers Hardware Co. L-981-11-25-11
WOMEN'S NATIONAL Conservative Association card party, Brighton Club, Thursday 27th, 8 p.m. All Conservative women cordially invited to attend. Tickets 25 cents. L-876-11-24-31
NOW OVERSEAS—In the list of medical officers of No. 7 General Hospital, Royal Medical Corps, whose arrival in Britain was announced yesterday was Major (Dr.) Donald Campbell of this city.
FULL GOSPEL MEETING in the Orange Hall, Hunter River every Wednesday 7:30 P. M. and Sunday at 3 P. M. Sunday School every Sunday at 3 P. M. Preacher Rev. Buddie Post. Everybody welcome. L-937-11-26-11
HAVE YOU BEEN to the Wooden Tent on Upper Prince Street? Gospel meetings continue nightly at 7:30 P. M. Sunday at 1 P. M. Children's meeting each week night at 7 P. M. "Prepare to meet thy God." Amos 4:12.
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SERVICES, Sunday, November 30th.—Mount Stewart 11 A. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Highlands 3 P. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Marshfield 7:30 P. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Mount Stewart Preparatory Services, Thursday, November 27th, 7:30 P. M. A meeting of the congregation will follow the close of this service. L-970-11-26-11
VISITING SOLOIST—Miss Doris Stirling, Kensington, who has been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Johnston, Montague and Mrs. Alan Nicholson, Kilmuir was soloist in the United Church, Montague, on Sunday evening. Miss Stirling was a former member of the choir, when her father, the Rev. John Stirling was pastor of the Montague United Church.

What a Life!

Tom envies his friends their romances—
Their movie dates, parties and dances.
He perspires every day—
We all do they say—
But offending's what ruins his chances!
Bath tonight with **LIFEBUOY**
The ONE soap especially made to prevent "B.O." (Body Odor)

MISFIRED JOKES MAKES INJURIES
WINNIPEG, Nov. 24 (CP)—Verne A. Zimmer, member of the United States department of Labor at Washington, said here that one in every 100 industrial accidents is caused by a kick-back from horseplay. About one per cent of workmen's compensation cases result from a misfired "joke" he said.

"COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE"
W. K. ROGERS
Agencies Ltd.
Phone 540-541

REDDIN BROS.
DAMAROID
THE GREAT BRITISH REJUVENATOR
For General Weakness, Spinal Exhaustion, Physical decay and loss of Nerve Power.
They are an infallible specific for weak men and women. Effortless, restore lost vitality and Stamina. Sold in boxes. Double Strength. Or the special Extra Strong which take effect in a few minutes.
DON'T BE GREY HEADED
Bring your hair back to its natural color the natural way by using
ANGELIQUE GREY HAIR RESTORER
PHONE 86
REDDIN BROS.
I. M. Doucette,
R. M. Smallman.

PERSONALS
JAC. Denis McGuire, R. A. F. has been spending his furlough in Bristol the guest of Mrs. Cliff McEwen.
Pie. Pat McMongle of the P. E. I Highlanders, Black Watch, returned to the mainland Monday morning after spending his furlough at his home in this city.
Miss Alma Morrison, has returned to her home in Granville after spending the past week in Charlottetown, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Morrison.
The Misses Bernice Murphy and Ena Morrison, second year students at P. W. C. spent the past weekend at their respective homes.
Miss Gertrude Pollard has returned to the city after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Folland, New Haven.
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Campbell, Lower Bedeque and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Waugh, New Annan, were visitors to the city this week.
Mrs. Herman Croft and young daughter arrived Thursday night from Montreal, called home by the death of her sister, Mrs. Henry Peters.
Mrs. Len Parrish (nee Norah Jenkins), has arrived in the city from New York on a visit to her mother, Mrs. S. B. Jenkins. Mr. Parrish left for England some time ago with a group of other American technicians.

PERSONALS
JAC. Denis McGuire, R. A. F. has been spending his furlough in Bristol the guest of Mrs. Cliff McEwen.
Pie. Pat McMongle of the P. E. I Highlanders, Black Watch, returned to the mainland Monday morning after spending his furlough at his home in this city.
Miss Alma Morrison, has returned to her home in Granville after spending the past week in Charlottetown, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Morrison.
The Misses Bernice Murphy and Ena Morrison, second year students at P. W. C. spent the past weekend at their respective homes.
Miss Gertrude Pollard has returned to the city after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Folland, New Haven.
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Campbell, Lower Bedeque and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Waugh, New Annan, were visitors to the city this week.
Mrs. Herman Croft and young daughter arrived Thursday night from Montreal, called home by the death of her sister, Mrs. Henry Peters.
Mrs. Len Parrish (nee Norah Jenkins), has arrived in the city from New York on a visit to her mother, Mrs. S. B. Jenkins. Mr. Parrish left for England some time ago with a group of other American technicians.

PERSONALS
JAC. Denis McGuire, R. A. F. has been spending his furlough in Bristol the guest of Mrs. Cliff McEwen.
Pie. Pat McMongle of the P. E. I Highlanders, Black Watch, returned to the mainland Monday morning after spending his furlough at his home in this city.
Miss Alma Morrison, has returned to her home in Granville after spending the past week in Charlottetown, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Morrison.
The Misses Bernice Murphy and Ena Morrison, second year students at P. W. C. spent the past weekend at their respective homes.
Miss Gertrude Pollard has returned to the city after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Folland, New Haven.
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Campbell, Lower Bedeque and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Waugh, New Annan, were visitors to the city this week.
Mrs. Herman Croft and young daughter arrived Thursday night from Montreal, called home by the death of her sister, Mrs. Henry Peters.
Mrs. Len Parrish (nee Norah Jenkins), has arrived in the city from New York on a visit to her mother, Mrs. S. B. Jenkins. Mr. Parrish left for England some time ago with a group of other American technicians.

REDDIN BROS.
Callaghan - Dowd
Wedding
At Saint Bernard's Church in Monton, N. B. on November 24th, Miss Mary Callaghan of this city became the bride of Mr. Richard E. Dowd of Saint John, N. B.
The bride was attractively attired in a navy blue dressmaker suit with matching accessories and a silver fox fur. She wore a corsage of red roses. She was attended by Miss Ruth Toombs, R. N. of this city who wore a suit of navy blue with matching accessories and a red fox fur. Her corsage was of yellow roses.
Mr. Benedict Callaghan was groomsmen.
Mr. and Mrs. Dowd left on their honeymoon trip to Montreal and Toronto. They will reside in Sydney, where the groom is manager of the branch office of Commercial Equipment Ltd.
Have you eaten NEWPORT FLUFFS today?
EXAMINATION
Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc.
H. J. MABON
OPTOMETRIST
Montague, P. E. I.
Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M.
Holidays etc. by appointment
Office Connected with DRUGSTORE

NO NEED TO WAIT!
JANUARY PRICES NOW
This Sale gives you the chance to choose what you will from 2 great new winter stocks at prices not usually seen — even in January! With market conditions as they are, it is doubtful if you'll see them even then.
HUNDREDS REAP RICH BARGAINS! SALE ENDS DEC. 2nd. HURRY!

YOU WON'T EVER SEE THEM AGAIN! SO HURRY
LADIES' \$19.50 to \$24.50 COATS, Now 13.95
If this was January and normal times such bargain giving could be easily understood. Regardless of the fact that the coat season has barely started—regardless of the fact that we have absolutely no hope of repeating these fine woollens—we offer this season's newest and finest \$19.50 to \$24.50 styles at one low price—\$13.95. Kindly bear in mind these are no ordinary \$13.95 coats—they are made from the true British woollens richly satin lined and chamois interlined. You may choose untrimmed or fur trimmed models. You don't choose \$13.95 from a mere half dozen—you choose from PLENTY AT ——— \$13.95

SQUIRREL, MINK, WOLF, PERSIAN, etc. 24.50
The most exciting coat value ever! Luxury Furs heaped on rich wool coats . . . beautifully styled in 1942's smartest silhouettes for all figures. No need to wait—this is the last and final sale of the year . . . no need to look for finer Coats or greater value! Here you choose from 134 of this year's expensive \$24.50 Coats, genuine \$34.50 value but if you act quickly you'll get yours at

ALL OUR HIGHER PRICED COATS INCLUDING SIX BEAUTIFUL SILVER FOX TRIMMED, ALL INDIVIDUALLY REDUCED. SEE THEM TO-DAY.
A GROUP OF ELECTRIC SEAL COATS, ESPECIALLY PRICED FOR OUR SALE COM- \$98.50 TO \$149.50 PARE THE STYLE AND QUALITY AT ———

LADIES NEW FALL AND WINTER DRESSES IN CREPES AND WOOLENS. REGULAR PRICE \$3.95. GOING \$2.84 at ———

ANOTHER GROUP OF BETTER DRESSES—IT'S THE LAST AND FINAL PRICE SMASH OF THE \$3.95 YEAR — MAKE THE MOST OF THIS OPPORTUNITY

MEN'S PANTS Prices have gone "SHY HIGH!" on dress pants — these were ordered before the advance — we give you \$4.95 values for \$3.49.
MEN'S Heavy JACKETS Heavy wool meltons and suedines full zipper front — **\$3.95**
MEN'S JUMBO SWEATERS **\$1.79**
MEN'S HATS **\$1.95**
WALKER'S WORK SHIRTS **98c**
LINED WORK MITTS **64c**

Extra! Men's Fleece Lined Combinations \$1.49
FIRST QUALITY COTTON FLEECE. REGULAR PRICE \$1.79. SALE

Men's Suits and OVERCOATS
Last and only chance!
The newest and best 1941 fabrics and styles — We'll give you plenty to choose from — we'll give the best \$22.50 garments at \$14.95—But remember this is your last and final chance to get them at **\$14.95**
LEATHER WORK GLOVES — **39c**
LEATHER PULLOVER MITTS — **29c**
MEN'S OXFORDS All our regular \$2.75 line in brown or black—solid leather soles and rubber heels—all sizes to 10-12 These are excellent values — **\$2.49**
HORSEHIDE WORK GLOVES — **89c**
MEN'S GUM RUBBERS — **\$1.49**
MEN'S ONE BUCKLE OVERSHOES FIRST QUALITY **\$1.39**
MEN'S OVERALL PANTS — **\$1.00**
MEN'S HEAVY WORK SOCKS **23c Pr.**
MEN'S DRESS SOCKS — **\$1.9c**
BOYS' WOOL SWEATERS **98c**
Boys' Overcoats heavy all wool tweeds large collars—full doekin linings to bottom—also interlining. Sizes 6 to 9 yrs. **\$7.95** 10 to 15 yrs. **\$9.95**
BOYS' TWEED LONGS — **\$2.19**
BOYS' WOOL FLEEZE ZIPPER JACKETS **\$2.69**
Boys' wool fleaze breeches double seat **\$1.79** and knee. Pair

LADIES' COATS THAT WERE 29.50 for 18.95
What a group of Coats! What a selection from which to choose—what a price smash for the last and final sale of 1941! The furs that adorn these coats are real genuine furs—Mink—Muskrat! Persian plate, Silver Opossum—the furs alone tell you it is a high priced coat! But look at the amazing new styles, see the superb British woollens, the rich satin linings and the truly **\$18.95** smashed price

CHOOSE FINEST \$39.50 LUXURY COATS \$29.75

The richest furs in the land, adorn woollens of exquisite beauty! You'll be amazed at the variety, you'll be overjoyed at the truly sensational saving on this season's most exclusive garments. Remember its your last and final chance of the year ——— **29.75**

NEW HATS, RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM MON-TREAL. A SPECIAL GROUP AT ——— \$1.29

AN UNUSUAL OFFER IN LADIES WOOL DRESSES. \$7.95 BEAUTIFULLY STYLED. REGULAR UP TO \$10.95

NEW HATS, RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM MON-TREAL. A SPECIAL GROUP AT ——— \$1.29

NEW HATS, RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM MON-TREAL. A SPECIAL GROUP AT ——— \$1.29

Heavy Rib Combinations \$2.19
WOOL REINFORCED WITH COTTON "TIGER BRAND" QUALITY FAMOUS FOR LONG WEAR AND COMFORT—THE SUPPLY IS LIMITED

BEST \$29.50 to \$32.50 SUITS
We don't ask a man to select a Suit from a mere handful—we give you plenty. You'll see almost an endless variety of truly fine \$29.50 to \$34.50 Suits at one price—\$21.50! That's knocking 'em down to the lowest level regardless of market conditions—that's giving you a sale price that positively is your last **\$21.50** chance this year!

THE GREENDAL CO.
MEN'S AND BOY'S WEAR
BOOTS AND SHOES
144 GT. GEO. ST.

The Likes Of We
(Continued from page 2)
"It looks like it," Dick agreed. "You're right, but not Spinner. Spinner is educated and knows his worth ten times as much in its original form." He got up. "Can I borrow your bike, I want some exercise before supper."
"Take it, old son, but watch out! Brakes are not too good."
"Dick pushed off. His idea was to go to Skardon, see Alison and talk to her about the gold, but on his way through Newton he saw something which changed his plans. Spinner and Moat getting out of a car and going into the Bull. He decided that the chance was too good to waste and that he would have a look at Fammers.
It was dusk when he reached the place, a quiet gray evening—so quiet that he could hear the small waves splashing on the beach below.
There was plenty of light to find his way into the house; he got in by a window at the back, of which Crispin had told him, and the first thing he did was to visit the kitchen and examine the brick oven. He was amused to find that it was being used as a cupboard. In it were two bottles of whisky, a siphon of soda and some glasses. Being careful not to move these, he felt in the fire and made certain that there was no hollow or crevice into which the parcel of gold ornaments might have fallen.
Dick then went all round the lower rooms but they were empty except for a few old packing cases, so he climbed the stairs and explored the upper part of the house. The rooms were bare and desolate, the plaster cracking from the walls and the door to the room which he had seen to be uncomfortable. Through Dick Kynaston had never troubled his head about such matters no doubt he was slightly psychic. He turned to come down and was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the drinks, Bert. This voice gives me the willies."
A light shone at the foot of the stairs, and Dick cursed under his breath. This was Moat, and, with him, Spinner. Dick was trapped. He was at the head of the stairs when he heard steps below, then a voice.
"Get the