

**BINGO**  
 Holy Redeemer Hall  
**TONIGHT**  
 8.30  
 The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

**League Of Mercy**  
 TEA AND DISPLAY  
 at the CUNDALL HOME  
 Tuesday, Oct. 23rd  
 3:30 to 5:30 P.M.

**Hot Chicken Supper**  
 and BAZAAR  
 ST. MARY'S HALL,  
 Souris  
 OCT. 23rd and 24th  
 Meals from 5 to 9:30  
 Bingo, Cards, Crown and Anchor, etc.

**HOPE RIVER**  
 BAZAAR and CHICKEN SUPPER  
**OCTOBER 24th. & 25th.**

**ANNUAL MEETING**  
 ST. DUNSTAN'S CREDIT UNION LTD.  
 HOLY NAME HALL, WED., OCT. 24-8 P.M.  
 IMPORTANT SAVINGS PLAN DISCUSSED  
 ALL MEMBERS URGED TO ATTEND

**NOTICE**  
 We are having considerable trouble with persons parking automobiles in Private Gangways—especially around the Forum on hockey nights. Traffic tickets do not seem to cure this habit that causes such inconvenience to those who must get in or out of these gangways. Therefore in future we intend to summon such violators before the Magistrate—so avoid this unpleasantness by keeping clear of private gangways.  
 C. W. MacARTHUR,  
 Chief Constable.

**BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES**

(By Thomas W. Burgess)  
**REDDY AND MRS. REDDY LISTEN**

Some profit from another's woe. It should not be, but it is so. —Old Mother Nature.

Along the edge of the Old Pasture the sumacs were red, the living flame of the dying year. The young birch trees here and there wore golden robes. The wild grapes were hanging in purple and black bunches in the vines that climbed over the bushes along the old stone wall. On the doorstep of their home close to a ledge part way up a long slope in the Old Pasture sat Reddy Fox and Mrs. Reddy. Their red coats had been well cared for and were lovely. The two together made a handsome pair. There were hunters and trappers who envied Reddy and Mrs. Reddy those coats and would if they had the chance take those coats from them.

From over on the edge of the Green Forest came the hateful sound, the bang of a gun. It was followed instantly by a second bang. Reddy looked at Mrs. Reddy. She understood the look. "We'll go over there after dark," said she.

Reddy nodded. "We may not find anything, but then we may. It is always worth while to look

around where those terrible guns have been," said he.

"I wonder if it was Longbill the Woodcock or Thunderer the Grouse the hunter with that dreadful gun was after," said Mrs. Reddy.

"Probably it was Thunderer or one of his family. It is a little late for Longbill to be still here. Of course it may be that some of Longbill's relatives from the North are stopping over here on their way to the Sunny South," said Reddy.

Just a double bang from another direction. Reddy grinned. "I don't wish anyone harm," said he, "but if it does happen to someone, I hope it will be good luck for us."

Mrs. Reddy looked at Reddy. He was grinning slightly. It was a sly sort of grin. Mrs. Reddy grinned also, and it was the same sort of grin. She knew just what Reddy was thinking. He was remembering the many feasts they had had on Grouse and Woodcock and Quail that had fallen to the dreadful guns of other years. Sometimes the feathered folk had been badly wounded and had crept away and hidden and died where the hunters could not find them. Sometimes they had been merely wounded so that they could not fly, but could run. In this way they had managed to escape the hunters and their dogs, only to be found later by Reddy and Mrs.



"Or a Bob white," grinned Reddy.

Reddy, who knew that they themselves were in small danger. Later they would be hunted for their coats, but now the hunters were looking for feathered folk and perhaps Rabbits. Anyway, there would be plenty of time to hunt safely for any wounded or killed who had not been found by the hunters. All they need do was to keep out of sight of any of the hunters with the dreadful guns, and at the same time make sure of each place where they had heard the sound of the dreadful guns. Then after the Black Shadows had come creeping out from the Purple Hills they would visit each of those places. There noses would almost surely find anyone that had been left there.

"I hate those hunters with the dreadful fire-sticks. Yes, sir, I hate them. But they do give us Foxes many a feast we otherwise would not have. We are always sure of good living while the season of dreadful guns lasts," said Reddy.

Mrs. Reddy nodded in agreement. "You are right, my dear," said she. "This is a dreadful time of year for a lot of our neighbors, but not for us if we are careful. I certainly am glad I am not a Grouse."

"Or a Bob White," grinned Reddy.

"Or a Woodcock," added Mrs. Reddy.

"Or a Duck or Rabbit or a Squirrel or a Pheasant," said Reddy.

Mrs. Reddy stood up and looked over the Green Meadows to the Green Forest. "It is a lovely time of year," said she.

**Contract Bridge**  
 By Josephine Culbertson

**THE DEEPER GUILT**

It was West who made the fatal defensive play in the following deal, but it was East who deserved the greater criticism.

East dealer.  
 Both sides vulnerable.  
 East-West 30 on score.

♠ 9 5 4 3					
♥ 7					
♦ 8 6 5 3					
♣ K J 10 9					

♠ A Q	♠ A J 9 4
♥ K Q 8 2	♥ K Q 10
♦ A J 7 2	♦ K Q 7 4 3
♣ 8 6 5 2	♣ K J 10 9 7 2

The bidding:  
 East South West North  
 1♥ Pass 3♥ Pass  
 Pass 3♠ Pass Pass  
 4♥ Pass Pass 4♠  
 Dble. Pass Pass Pass

Apparently, South had "strategic" notions when he passed over one heart, but this tactic is of questionable value against good opponents. South's holding was not so strong that a one-spade overall could be rejected in favor of a waiting game.

West, winning the first trick with the heart king, gave thought to a diamond shift, but he evidently concluded that South might have the diamond king. So West switched to the club deuce. This far more dangerous shift wrecked the defense. The club nine was played from the board, and East

**EARLY ABDICATOR**

The first recorded abdication of a sovereign was that of the Roman dictator Sulla in 79 B.C.

thinking that his partner might have underled the club ace — which would have been a better play than the one West made! — put up the club queen. South won with the blank ace, ruffed a heart, and discarded his two diamonds. One trump lead through East was enough, and declarer could claim his double contract with an overtrick.

To repeat, West's shift to clubs was dangerous — but he shouldn't have had the chance to make that mistake! East should have overtaken the heart king with the ace, for the marked shift to diamonds. West's lead of the heart king, instead of a low heart, showed the K-Q combination, so nothing could be lost by overtaking with the ace, and certainly a diamond shift by East, up to "nothing" in the dummy, was easier than the shift to that suit by West, up to the closed hand.

**REFRESH! DRINK**  
  
 COCA-COLA

**KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED**



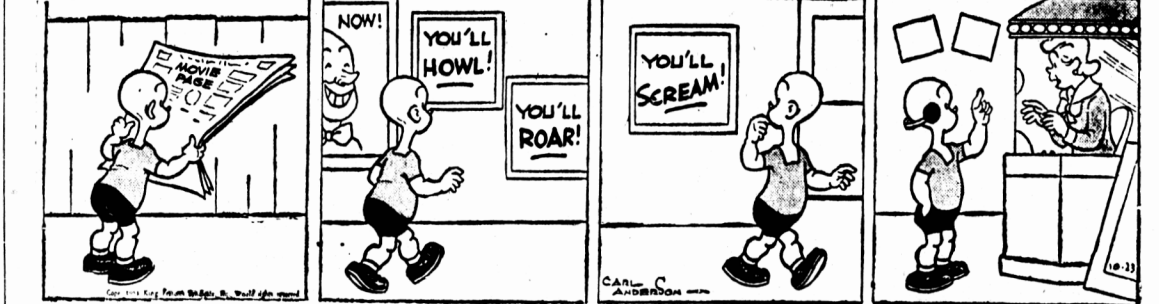
By Tim Fisher

**JOE PALOOKA**



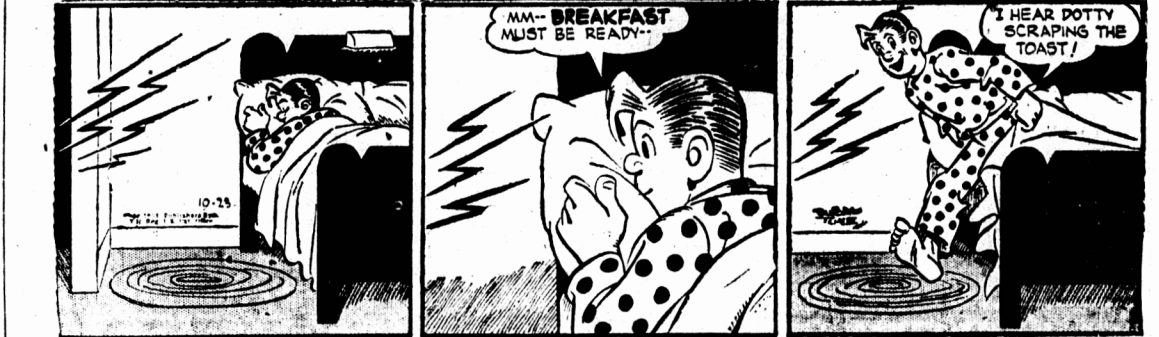
By Ruford

**HENRY**



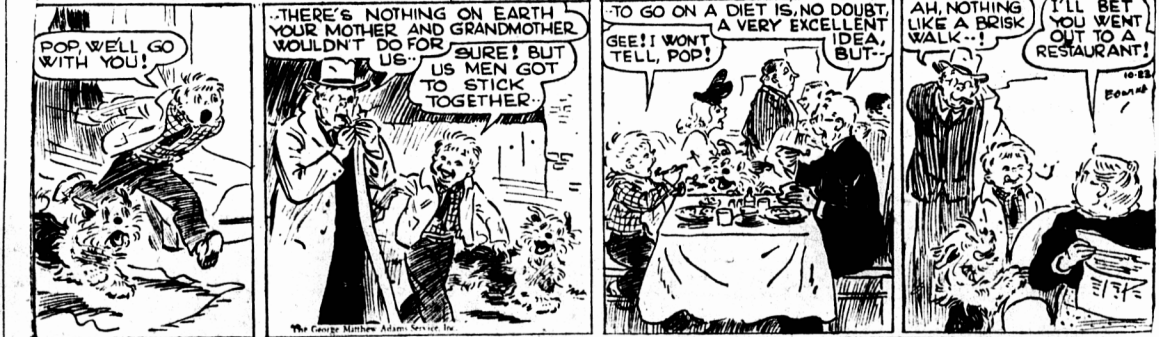
By Carl Anderson

**DOTTY DIPPLE**



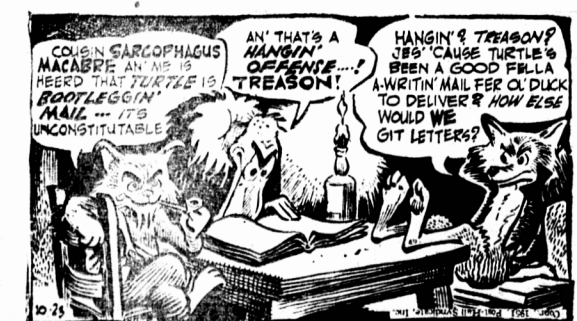
By Edwina

**TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS**



By George McManus

**POGO**



**By WALT KELLY**



**BRINGING UP FATHER**



By Westover

**L'L ABNER**



**By Al Capp**



**TILLY THE TOILER**



By Harry Hoenigsen

**RIP KIRBY**



**By Alex Raymond**



**PENNY**

