

# MAMMOTH DANCE

Sponsored by Junior Abbies Ball Team

**Monday October 1st.**

## At Rollaway Club

Dancing 9:30-12:30 Admission 75c

Tickets on Sale: Jack Cameron, Ment's, Old Spain, Rendezvous and Sport Lodge.

# Canadian Legion Clover Club Dance

**EVERY SATURDAY**

At Blanchard and the "Clover Club" Band

Admission—75c Dancing 9:30 to 12:00

For reservations Phone 1222 Before 7 P.M. call 478-L

Reservations held until 10:30 p.m.

**SATURDAY NIGHT IS YOUR DANCE NIGHT AT THE CLOVER CLUB**

# VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

**NIGHT CLASSES**

Classes in Accounting and Bookkeeping, Carpentry (Men's Class) and Plumbing will begin on Monday night, October 1, at 7:00 P.M.

Classes in Drafting, Electricity, Sheet Metal and Typing will begin on Tuesday night, October 2, at 7:00 P.M.

Classes in Automotive Mechanics, Bricklaying, Cooking, Sewing and Welding will not begin on October 1 as previously announced. The opening date will be announced later through the press.

With the exception of Carpentry, there are still some vacancies in our night classes. Applications should be placed immediately with the supervisor of the school.

# NOTICE

Valuable experiments at the Experimental Station are being rendered useless by petty thievery from the garden, orchard and potato plots.

Commissionaires on duty have been instructed to apprehend any trespassers and report to the R.C.M.P.

All Station properties are game reserves. Hunting is not allowed.

**R. C. PARENT,**  
Superintendent.

# BURGESS BEDTIME STORIES

(By Thornton W. Burgess)

## A DINNER THAT WOULDN'T GO DOWN

Make sure attainment will attend By starting at the proper end. —Old Mr. Toad

Old Mr. Toad chuckled and chuckled. His lovely, bright, golden eyes twinkled and twinkled. He was watching Young Toad swallow a dinner that didn't want to be swallowed and just wouldn't be swallowed. That dinner was a big Earthworm. Young Toad had seen it crawling out of the ground and had waited until it was wholly out and started to crawl away. Then Young Toad had made a quick hop, grabbed that worm by the tail, and now was trying to swallow it tail first.

That worm didn't want to be swallowed. Who would? Young Toad was doing his best to push that worm into his mouth with both hands. He was doing his best to swallow as fast as he could push that worm down to the swallowing point, and that worm was pulling itself out as fast as it was swallowed. You know how an Earthworm stretches itself out like a piece of elastic. It travels along the ground by stretching forward as far as possible, and then drawing the tail part forward. It was doing the same thing in Young Toad's mouth. The tail end was in his throat. The head end was outside and was pulling the tail end back as fast as it was swallowed. Young Toad was using both hands to stuff that worm into his big mouth. The worm refused to be stuffed in. It was a big worm. Had it been a small worm Young Toad might have succeeded. As it was, do what he would, he couldn't get more than the tail end far enough down in his throat to be swallowed.

Old Mr. Toad hopped over beside Young Toad. The look in Old Mr. Toad's lovely golden eyes was a sort of mixed look. It was a hungry look mixed with a look of enjoyment. He was laughing inside at Young Toad. Yes, sir, he was laughing at Young Toad.

"You have started at the wrong end. No sensible Toad will ever try to swallow a big worm that way," said Old Mr. Toad.

Young Toad rolled his golden eyes at Old Mr. Toad but said nothing. He couldn't say anything. He knew better than to talk with his mouth full as some boys and girls do. All he could do was roll his eyes at Old Mr. Toad and keep right on as fast as he could trying to stuff that unwilling worm down his throat.

"You'll never get him down," declared Old Mr. Toad.

Young Toad said nothing but tried to work faster. The big worm did the same thing.

"Let it go and start over again," advised Old Mr. Toad.

Young Toad took no heed. He kept right on trying to get that big worm down. It was clear that he believed the old advice. "If at

# Contract Bridge

By Josephine Culbertson

## BETTER REASONING NEEDED

East was guilty of a "slight miscalculation" in the defense of the following hand.

South dealer. North-South vulnerable.

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

The bidding:

South	West	North	East
1 ♠	1 ♠	Pass	1 NT
Double	2 ♠	3 ♠	Pass
5 ♠	Pass	Pass	Double
Pass	Pass	Pass	Pass

After the hand was over, and while South was scoring up his game and rubber for having fulfilled the contract, East observed tartly that he had been entitled to expect a far better West hand in the light of West's bidding.

There was, perhaps, a grain of truth in this observation, but East nevertheless was straining a point when he doubled five diamonds, and having made that questionable double, the least he could do was to defend correctly. This is how the play proceeded:

West opened the spade queen. Declarer put up dummy's ace and led the seven of diamonds. East, who felt sure that declarer could never return to dummy for a finesse against the diamond queen

# POGO

By WALT KELLY

LOOKY! A TREASURE MAP! LYIN' RIGHT HERE ON THE BARE FACED GROUND!

HEE HEE... I DINT WANNA TELL THE TAD HE'D FOUND A PAGE OUTEN THE PICTURE BOOK! WHAT ALBERT DRAWED 'EM!

A PICTURE OF HIMSELF AS A YOUNG MAN IN KIDNEY GARDEN! URF... URF...!

WOW!

HEY! LOAN US THE BORRY OF THAT THERE SHOVEL, SON!

# L'L ABNER

By Al Capp

THEY CALL ME BURRING BUFFALO. I NOT KNOW WHY. -BURP-?

(-THE SOUNDS LIKE ME'S A HEARTY EATER. HEBBES HE BRINGS SOME FOOD FUM HOME.)

(CAN'LL FIND OUT IN A SLY WAY...!) AH'LL BET YORE SWEET CLE INJUN WANNY DINT LET Y' GO OFF T' COLLEGE WIFOUT PLENTY O' FOOD!

YOU BET I GOT PLENTY O' FOOD.

YO' HAST?

YOU BET. ALL INSIDE. INDIAN EAT ONLY TWICE A YEAR. FINISHED NEXT MEAL-NEXT SUMMER.

YOU CAN LEAVE PLENTY CAKE AN' COOKIES AROUND. I NO EATUM. NO GOOD.

# RIP KIRBY

By Alex Raymond

BUOJ BENSON SAILED FOR EUROPE ON THE S.E. IMPERIAL ON THE SEVENTEENTH.

YOU SAY SHE WAS ON A VACATION... DID SHE TAKE HER CAMERA WITH HER?

OF COURSE SHE TOOK HER CAMERA! SEPARATING BUOJ FROM HER CAMERA WOULD BE LIKE OPERATING ON THE SIAMESE TWINS... IN FACT, SHE SENT ME SOME SWEET SHOTS FROM PARIS.

BUT THAT WAS TWO WEEKS AGO AND I HAVEN'T HEARD FROM HER SINCE... NEITHER OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS NOR THE STATE DEPARTMENT CAN FIND A TRACE OF HER!

# KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED

By Ham Fisher

TELL NO ONE THAT YOU CAN IDENTIFY THE DYNAMITE KILLER, PIERRE!

I'M NO FOOL... I WANT NONE OF THESE FATAL ACCIDENTS!

ARE YOU GOING TO ARREST RAMSON AND HIS KING?

I'M GOING TO BRING HIS NI FOR PIERRE TO IDENTIFY!

RAMSON? THAT INDIAN WAS TALKING TO A GUY WHO CLAIMS HE SAW HIS SLAP THAT DYNAMITE KING'S HEADIN' FOR YOUR OFFICE NOW!

THANKS FOR THE TIP, CHAN! WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM!

# JOE PALOOKA

By Carl Anderson

HUH... DID YOU SAY SOMETHIN' JOE?

GET A FIGHT... IT WOULD HELP PAY OFF SOME DEBTS.

I SAID... I CAN'T VA TRIGHT IN DETROIT FER A BIG POISE... BUT KNOWBERRY TOWNED IT DOWN TH' JOIK...

MOKY SMOKEYS... I GOTTA GIT TO A PHONE??

GREAT? THAT'S SWEELL... AL... DETROIT, IT'S A DEAL... SEE YA LATER.

JOEY... VA SAVED OUR LIVES.

MY OWN TOO?

# DOTTY DIPPLE

By Ruford

WILBERT, GO UPSTAIRS THIS MINUTE AND WASH THOSE DIRTY HANDS!

AND DON'T WIPE THE DIRT OFF ON THE CLEAN TOWEL!

# HENRY

By Edwina

BAZAAR TODAY

KISSES \$1.00 EACH

FREE KISSES

# TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBS

By George McManus

IT WAS FOUR IN TH' MORNIN' WHEN TH' CAT WANTED IN - BUT IT WOULDN'T COME, SO GRAN' MA CHASED IT - AN' TH' DOOR BLEW SHUT, AN' I LOCKED HER OUT!

- AN' A CAR DROVE UP, AN' A MAN GOT OUT, AN' SHE THOUGHT IT WAS A BURGLAR - HA HA! BUT IT WAS TH' MILKMAN - AN' SHE SAYS THAT'S TH' LAST TIME!

- ANY CAT CAN MAKE A FOOL OF HER - BUT COO GAYS...

CAP STUBBS! I GOTTA GO NOW - G'BYE!

# BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

YOU SAY YOU HAVE THE ROOM FOR YOUR BROTHER 'DUNKUM' ALL FIXED UP LIKE A SHIP? WHY??

HE WAS INDUCTED INTO THE NAVY - SO I WANT HIM TO FEEL AS IF HE WERE ON A BATTLESHIP!

- ISN'T IT WONDERFUL? BROTHER 'BIMMY' IN THE ARMY - AND 'DUNKUM' IN THE NAVY - IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE WE'LL HAVE TO CALL THEM GENERAL AND ADMIRAL!

OH-OH - MAGGIE YOU SHOULD SEND FOR A DOCTOR!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

DUNKUM'S SEASICK!!

# TILLY THE TOILER

By Westover

FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE, I'LL GO WHERE PEOPLE AREN'T SO SUSPICIOUS

I'M SORRY

HOTEL SMOOTHORE PLEASE, LADY

THE ONLY ALICE BEAUTIFUL SHIRT JUMPS BARE - STUNNING - DOLLAR ZOO - GONE WITH THE WIND!

# PENNY

By Harry Hoagness

FATHER, YOU KNOW HOW YOU LEFT THE CAR PARKED OUTSIDE, WELL, BARRY TOOK THE BRAKE OFF!

AND IT COASTED DOWN THE HILL AND OVER THE RAILROAD EMBANKMENT AND WELL, IT'S A TOTAL WRECK.

THE YOUNG FELLOW! I'LL... I'LL... IT'S HIS FAULT AND HE'LL PAY FOR IT!

IT'S GHASTLY FATHER BUT BARRY SAYS IT'S HIS FAULT AND HE'LL PAY FOR IT!

HE SAYS YOU CAN TAKE IT OUT OF HIS WEEKLY ALLOWANCE.