

GRAB-BAG!

Compiled by DAVE BUNDAS

Attack of killer egg

Russell RCMP report an uneventful Halloween for 1985.

There was just one complaint of mischief made by the owner of a car which had some paint damage caused by egg-throwing on Halloween.

A volunteer firefighter reported the theft or disappearance of a four-foot step ladder from the back of his truck on Halloween night. The man had parked his truck in front of the Russell firehall after he was called to a fire. When he returned, the ladder was gone. RCMP ask anyone with information on this please contact them.

Break a leg

Carl Bily's young son Willie, aged 6 had a miraculous escape last week when coming into school on a load of wheat, with one of his father's teams. He fell off the load and under the wheel which passed over leg. He was hurried to Binscarth for medical attention and it was then found that there were no bones broken.

Ghastly nightlighters

Between the dates of October 3 and 30th, approximately \$970-worth of shovels and other equipment was stolen from CN tool storage trailer. Police are investigating.

On November 2nd, a vehicle towing a boat trailer broke down two miles north of Foxwarren. The driver left the vehicle beside the highway overnight and when he returned the next morning, he discovered that in excess of \$200-worth of

fishing equipment was taken from the boat.

RCMP said there was a complaint of nightlighting made on November 2nd. They ask local farmers to be watching for nightlighters on their property and to be careful about leaving anything outdoors that could be stolen by nightlighters.

City life is tough

This is a time of year when my heart goes out to city-dwellers. It's a time when rural and small town living is immensely superior to that in the concrete canyons, the abominable apartments, the sad suburbs of metropolia.

In the city, day ends drearily in the fall. There's the long, wearying battle home through traffic, or the draughty, crushed, degrading scramble on public transportation.

The city man arrives home fit for nothing but slumping for the evening before the television set. And what greets him? The old lady, wound up like a steel spring because she hasn't seen a soul she knows all day, there's nothing to look at but that stupid house next door, exactly like their own, and the kids have been giving her hell.

He's stuck with it. For the whole evening. That's why so many city chaps have workshops in the basement. It's much simpler to go down to the cellar and whack off a couple of fingers in the power saw than listen to Mabel.

Life is quite different for the small town male. He is home from work in minutes. He surveys the ranch, says, "Must get those storm windows on

one of these days," and goes in, to the good fall smells of cold drinks and hot food.

His wife saw him at breakfast, again at lunch, has had a good natter with the dame next door, and has been out for two hours, raking leaves with the kids. She doesn't need him.

Instead of drifting off to the basement, the small town male announces that this is his bowling night, or he has to go to a meeting of the Conservation and Slaughter Club, and where's a clean shirt. And that's all there is to it.

While her city counterpart squats in front of TV, gnawing her nails and wondering why she didn't marry good old George, who has a big dairy farm now, the small town gal collects the kids and goes out to burn leaves.

There is nothing more romantic than the back streets of a small town in the dark of a fall evening. Piles of leaves spurt orange flame. White smoke eddies.

Yup. It's tough to live in the city, in the fall.

—The Russell Banner
Russell, Manitoba

A lot of bull-oney

The Chamber is still operating with a deficit, as they have not yet received the money that Career Start owes for tourist booth workers' salaries. A cheque is expected this week.

Dale Brown told the Chamber that a 'bull-sitter' was needed to look after the Russell bull on Halloween night. Security staff at the Russell Inn will keep an eye on the bull for the Chamber.

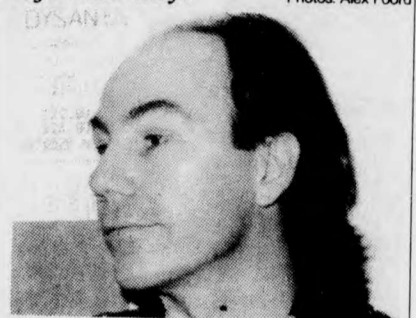
QUESTION

What is your major and why?

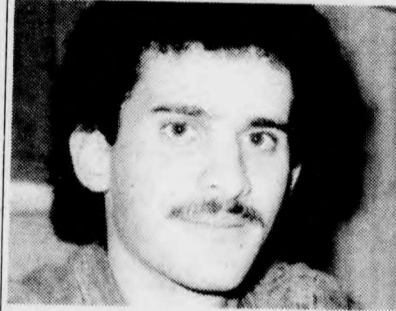
By Heidi Silverman
Photos: Alex Ford



Nigel Dyal, Computer Science I
"Computer Science because it's a field that is constantly expanding."



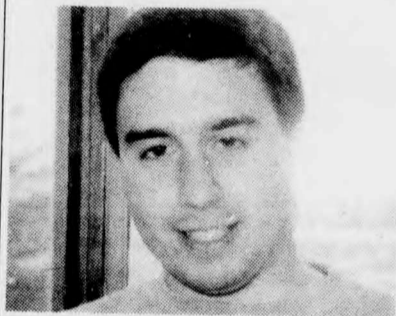
Paul Dickinson, Math III
"I'm a Math major because I find Math challenging, I enjoy it."



Gabe Petramala, Business I
"Because I feel that it will make me lots of money."



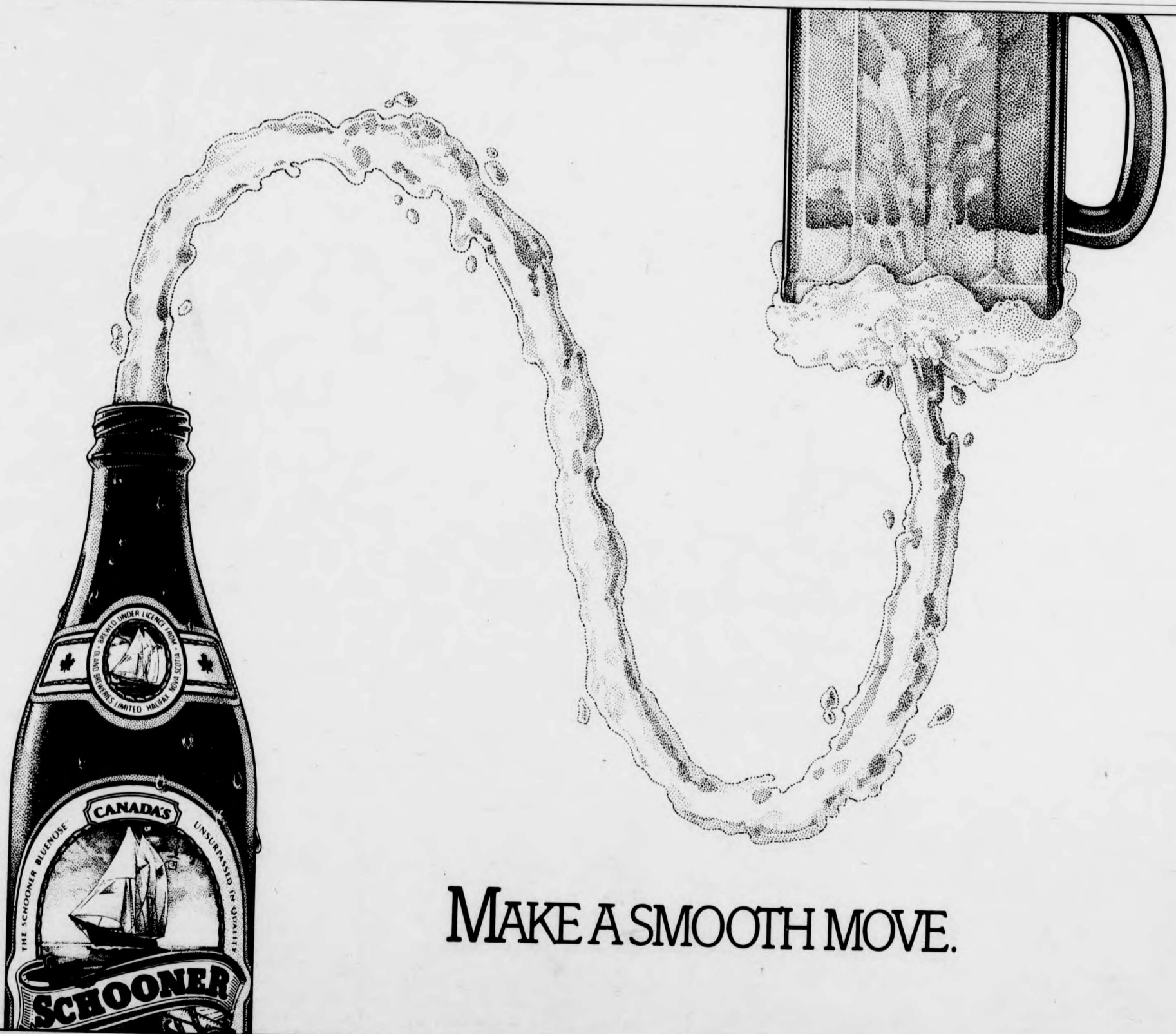
Cheryl McCormack, Being a kid, 2 1/2
"Going to the park because I like playing with the other kids!"



Steven Presement, Computer Science III
"Computer Science because it is where the money is at."



Shelley Towle, Arts I
"I'll probably major in Psychology, and like, eventually go into education."



MAKE A SMOOTH MOVE.