

BODIES OF INGRAM AND ST. LUISE ON WAY TO PORTLAND

Dead Forester Specialist
in Plants and Author
of Note—Home of
Floral Beauty.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 26.—The bodies of Douglas C. Ingram, federal game warden, and of his wife, Estelle, were found in the Chelan national forest, near the town of Chelan, where they were killed by a fire which broke out in the forest on Saturday.

Stuart Ingram, brother, and W. S. and Verne Johnson, father-in-law and brother-in-law of Ingram, returned to Portland yesterday. They have been working with searching parties in the fire-swept area for the past week. Funeral arrangements have not been completed.

Ingram Long in Service
Mr. Ingram was born in Elgin, Scotland, in November, 1882. He was educated in Bedford, England, and joined the United States government forest service in April, 1909, being assigned to the Deschutes national forest. He worked there a year and was made a ranger, in which rank he worked on the Ochoco forest until 1918. He was then made a game warden and the next year was moved into the Portland headquarters, where he had since been stationed.

Mr. Ingram was known as an expert on plants and was well known in Oregon and Washington as a collector of plant specimens. His experience was recognized this spring by the government, which sent him to Texas for two months' work on the loco weed.

Photography was another of the dead forest veteran's hobbies. Pictures taken by him were among the best in the collection of the forest service here. He had also written several articles on plant subjects and had planned a series of articles on flowers. His home at Maplewood was noted as the location of an unusual collection of wild plants, lilies and other flowers.

Besides his widow, Mr. Ingram is survived by a daughter, Alice, 14; his mother, Mrs. Alice Ingram, of Monroe, Mich.; a sister, Mary, of the same place, and two brothers, Stuart of Hollywood and Ronald of Milwaukee, Wis.

DUCKS BEAT SEALS SEVEN IN ROW AND NOW LEAD LEAGUE

(Associated Press League Wire)
The rejuvenated Portland Ducks, who suddenly snipped out of a long dormant period in the cellar of the Pacific Coast league, finished a highly successful week against the San Francisco Seals yesterday by winning both games of a double-header to take the series seven games out of seven, and the league lead by the largest margin held by any top-notch in the last four weeks.

The Ducks completed their bang-up series by downing the Seals in the morning by a 4-0 score and in the afternoon by 8 to 6. Both games were dramatic thrillers, from start to finish, and were witnessed by record sized crowds. In the first game Leroy Mahaffey blanked the San Franciscans in a beautiful shutout exhibition. He allowed only four hits and held the bases empty except for three innings. In the second game the Seals did better, battling Roy Chesterfield from the box in the first two innings.

The Los Angeles Angels and the Seattle Indians split a doubleheader in the northern city, the Indians taking the first 6-1, and the visitors the second contest, a seven-inning affair, 7 to 3. Seattle took the series four out of seven games.

The Mission Reds and the Sacramento Senators traded even in their pair, the Reds winning 5-0 in the afternoon and the series by an odd game, while the solons won the morning contest 9 to 8.

Hollywood took it on the chin twice at Wrigley Field, Los Angeles, at the hands of the Oakland A's, 4 to 0 in the first battle, and 9-7 in the second. The Oaklanders bagged five of the seven games played in the week.

BOY MOONSHINER BETRAYED BY SIRE TO U. S. OFFICERS

(Associated Press League Wire)
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 25.—A 20-year-old boy was in jail here today because his father, who had "done time" for making moonshine whiskey, fed federal officers to his son's still and asked them to arrest him.

The father, James Moore, insisted that he was "doing the best thing for the boy," and that "it was the only way to teach him a lesson."

The son, William Arthur Moore, on the other hand, was bitter, blaming his crime on the father.

Moore led the officers to the still, in the country about 20 miles from here, yesterday. His son and Eugene Norwood, 40, were tending it. Taking the youth by the arm, Moore said, "Take the boy

and let the rest go. I want to teach him not to mess with whiskey."

The son pulled from Moore's grasp and answered: "You should have thought of that when I was a kid, before you beat me into learnin' this game. You're a fine father, you are, to turn on me like this."

Moore admitted the charges to the extent that he had made whiskey, saying he "got caught, did time and was through."

Letters From the People

Communications to the News-Review for publication in this department should be written on only one side of the paper, should not exceed 250 words in length, and must be signed by the writer, whose mail address must accompany the contribution.

ACTION ROGUE SPORTSMEN IN APPEAL TO HOOVER

Steamboat Ranger Station,
North Umpqua River, Oregon,
August 23, 1929.

To the Editor:

In your issue of the 20th, instant, I note an Associated Press message, dated the 19th, originating at Grants Pass, and purporting to quote the fact that a certain Dr. Burnham had telegraphed President Hoover in the matter of the illegal netting of steelhead on the Rogue river.

Permit me to call attention to the assiduity of this man Burnham's action! This "passing the buck" ruse is being carried to the extreme! To such an extreme, in fact, that it is laughable—were it not so pathetic! I am advised that Burnham has latterly bought some 4,000 acres along the Rogue river—with the wholly un-American intent of making a sort of "preserve" of his section of the stream. These facts, there is nothing at all anomalous with this procedure. As an angler, Burnham is in the "publicity class" with one Zane Grey! Neither of them flakes for the sheer love of it—rather do they bespeak the cheers of the public! Grey can't cast a fly "worth sour apples"! I am told that Burnham is little better! Both use that ungodly contraption known as a "spoon" that ought to be legislated out of use!

But what gets my proverbial "boat" is this Burnham-person having the dog-gasted nerve to wire the president of these U. S. A. for assistance in a matter that ought to be attended to by the Sportsmen's association the most intimately involved!

It is a poor reflection on Joe Wharton and the other splendid anglers of the Rogue!

Last winter I was asked to chip in on a fund that was supposed to be for the purpose of paying a warden on the Rogue river! Not that I objected, in the least, and I forwarded my check immediately—glad to do so!—but it seems more than passing strange that Burnham, Grey and a few others of similar ilk should whine to all-and-sundry—including the president of the U. S. A.—for "protection"! Evidently none of 'em are men enough to get out and attend to the matter themselves!

Some years ago, when I was domiciled on the island of Catalina, I worked very strenuously for the passage of a certain bill that protected a large area within the lee of the island from the terrific depredations of the so-called "purple pelicans" from San Pedro. For years previously the famous "Tuna" club had "belly-ached" about—and done naught!—With the help of friends at Sacramento I got the bill through—and then made more than a score of arrests—personally—of violators of the new law! Did I "wire the president"? I did not! I got out in my fast cruiser and made my own arrests!

The whole trouble is that these out-of-Oregon "anglers" sob and moan and appeal to all-and-sundry for help—without being willing to lift one finger to do anything that is in the least constructive—themselves! Why doesn't this man Burnham go down to Hell Gate on the Rogue and apprehend the alleged violators of the law? I am thoroughly disgusted with his type of "sportsmen"—men that are a parasitical disgrace to the Honorable Body of Sportsmen! These are, in very truth, the nonentities—the drones—of rivers and forests! Take Grey, for instance: The New Zealand government pays all his expenses—subsidizes him, in other words, to come there and fish! Yet New Zealand friends of mine inform me that in a stringent matter of fish legislation, in the Antipodes, Grey refused to lift a finger! A guide that Grey had on the Rogue (and this is the prime story of all) gave me an affidavit to the fact that Grey caught a silver-side salmon, weighing 12 lbs., had the guide trim the fins a bit, and then had himself photographed with the "biggest steelhead taken on the Rogue for the season"—and won the competition that is yearly offered by a national sporting magazine for that class of fish!

Sportsmen! Ye gods!—but they are of a fast-diminishing race! MAJOR LAWRENCE MOTT.

DEVELOPMENT IS PLANNED AT OLD CHIEFTAIN MINE

Development work at the Little Chieftain mine on South Myrtle is to begin in earnest, says the Myrtle Creek Mail.

Ernest Ward, of Segal, Idaho, a mining engineer of experience has taken over an interest in this mine from Edward Law and a compressor for operating drills is being installed and other necessary arrangements are being made for developing the main ore body of this mine, which will doubtless mean the employment of several miners.

The Chieftain was formerly a fair ore producer and with the installation of modern mining machinery it will doubtless again yield much ore of high grade.

The development of this mine will be watched with interest since the finding of valuable ore bodies would mean much to the financial life of the community.

CUBS, REDS SPLIT TWIN BILL; GIANTS DEFEAT PIRATES

Ruth's Two Homers Break
Scoreless Streak But
Yanks Lose; Mack's
Crew Blanketed.

By WILLIAM J. CHIPMAN
(Associated Press Sports Writer)

In the clash with the Cubs at Cincinnati yesterday, Red Lucas won the opener for the Reds 6 to 3, his seventeenth triumph of the season, but Guy Bush turned the tables for Chicago in the nightcap, winning his eighteenth game by a score of ten to one after being held 0 to 0 by Pete Donohue for seven rounds.

The even break enabled the Cubs to stretch their margin half a game to 13 full contests as the Pirates again bowed to the Giants, this time ten to five. The brain edge now is exactly the same size as that owned by the Athletics in the rival league. The Pirates are only three games ahead of the Giants, who took three out of four. Lester Sweetland pitched the Phillies to a four to 0 triumph over the Robins in Brooklyn yesterday, allowing only four hits, and Willie Sherdel shut out the Braves in Boston by an identical score while allowing five hits.

Ruth's 2 Homers Useful
After 32 scoreless innings, the master minds of the Yankees devised a plan for getting runs across the plate, at once simple and effective. It was merely to have Mr. Ruth step to the front and hammer the ball out of the lot, which he had neglected to do for some days until yesterday, as box scores of Yankee games will show.

Putting this plan into operation against Wally Stewart in the fourth and the ninth innings at Sportsman's park, yesterday, Mr. Ruth snapped the Yankee string of scoreless innings and lifted his personal home run from 33 to 35 but failed to win the ball game, which the Browns did at the expense of Roy Sherid by three to two. Ruth's two homers broke up two men's two homers broke up a tie which had existed among the Yankee slugger and Hack Wilson and Chuck Klein.

Mackmen Shut Out
The Athletics also lost yesterday when Al Thomas allowed just four hits to win by three to 0. I was three out of four for the White Sox over the leaders, who now have dropped six of their last eight. The Mackman lead remains fixed at 13 games because the Yankee record over the same period is identical.

Detroit finally won from Washington, stopping the Senator by eight to seven in eleven innings at Navin field, and the Indians defeated a doubleheader with the rejuvenated Red Sox. Cleveland took the opener by five to four and Boston the nightcap by five to three.

NEW SCOTTSBURG BRIDGE WILL BE OPENED OCTOBER 1

Completion date for the \$36,000 steel and concrete bridge across the Umpqua river at Scottsburg has been set for October 1, according to announcement this week by the construction company and W. A. Lovelace, chairman of the local committee, says the Port Umpqua Courier.

Grading and pouring of concrete on the approaches is now nearing completion and in a very short time pouring of concrete and placing of 50 ton of reinforcing steel on the floor of the span will be started, Mr. Lovelace said. After this is done the bridge will be painted and opened to the increasingly long line of traffic that is being routed over the Roosevelt highway.

Construction work on this huge three-spanned bridge across the "river that thunders" has been going on since early in June, 1928, and its opening will be the opening of a new era in the industrial activities of the lower Umpqua valley. The span at either end of the bridge is 190 feet long and the center span measures 230 feet.

Plenty at Idlewild Park.

1 Even if
you could
put a

box

of apples
into one dumpling,
you wouldn't

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