

Hillsboro Argus
With Which is Combined the Hillsboro Independent
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Safeguard Our Forests

Every precaution should be taken during the fire hazard season to protect our forests and Governor Martin has taken proper steps by placing practically all of the timbered areas of the state under "regulated use."

Under "regulated use" campers, who go into the woods, must obtain permits if they expect to build fires in any place other than designated camping spots and must also carry regulation fire fighting equipment including a shovel, axe and water bucket. Smoking is also prohibited.

If necessary the forests should be closed entirely. Oregon has suffered too much loss in the past through carelessness in the forests.

CHURCHES

First Church of Christ, Scientist Services are held every Sunday at 11 a. m.; Wednesday evening services at 8 o'clock; Sunday school at 11 a. m. Pupils up to the age of 20 years are welcomed. Free reading room open on Wednesdays and Saturdays from 2 until 4 p. m. Sunday's topic, "Soul."

M. E. Church (Bethany) On Germantown road. Sunday school every Sunday, 10 a. m.; German service, 11 a. m., first and third Sundays; English service, 11 a. m., second and fourth Sundays. —E. Julius Traglow, pastor.

Tualatin Plains Presbyterian Church (Four miles north of Hillsboro) Sunday services: Preaching, 11 a. m.; Sunday school, 10:15 a. m., C. E., 7:30 p. m. Woman's Missionary society last Wednesday of month.

Pilgrim House August 16: Chapel service of public worship, at 9:30 a. m., with sermon on "The Shadow of Death," the 14th in series of sermons on the 23rd Psalm. All summer worship will be at the 9:30 a. m. hour until after Labor Sunday, September 13 will be "Homecoming Sunday," and the 10:30 hour of service will be resumed. Pastor Henry S. Haller may be consulted any day except Monday, between 10 a. m. and noon, or by appointment, at the House office, 232 N. Third avenue.

Christian Church Lord's Day unified study-worship service, 9:45-11:45 a. m. Church school, 9:45-10:45, worship, 10:45-11:45. Special music. Sermon: "That First Church—The Reformation." Christian Endeavor, 7 p. m. Union evangelistic service in Christian church, 7:45 p. m. Song service with joint choir. Sermon by Methodist pastor. We have arranged for the showing of a sound picture of the Passion Play in the church auditorium August 27. This will be an opportunity for this community to see a very high class picture as well as a historical picture of the life of Jesus. Free will offering. A hearty welcome awaits you at every service.—R. L. Putnam, pastor.

Beverton Church of Christ Bible school at 9:45 a. m. Mrs. Vernia Hopper, superintendent; morning church assembly at 11, consists of communion service, sermon by pastor and special music by the choir under the leadership of Mrs. J. Johnson. We wish to emphasize the fact that our church doors are always open on Sunday evenings. Song service and preaching at 8 o'clock. Midweek Bible study Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sisterhood meets every Monday evening during the day for work. Strangers and friends will be made welcome.—M. Putnam, pastor.

All Saints Church (Episcopal) Services for the 10th Sunday after Trinity, August 16, will be held at 11 o'clock in the morning, sermon by the vicar at 11 a. m. The vicar is now residing at 385 E. Grant street and can be reached by phone, 1661. A cordial invitation is extended to all.—Reginald Hicks, vicar.

Foursquare Church Rev. Verma M. Strong, recently from Hardin, Mont., will bring the evangelistic message this Sunday evening. He has had many years experience in evangelistic work and has seen much results in his meetings. She is a gospel singer and will be singing as well as preaching in the morning worship service. Everyone is invited to bring a missionary message as this is Missionary Sunday. The Sunday school has been promised a picnic again and each one is working for that. The pastor will bring a message at 9:45. Come and join us. Tuesday and Friday services will be held at 8 p. m., stressing the deeper Christian life and the power of the Holy Spirit. Every service in the Foursquare church is open to the public and each one is warmly invited to attend.—Guy P. Duffield Jr., pastor.

Whoever Will Church (A. M. E.) Sunday school, 10 a. m., with good attendance and spiritual lesson studies. Sermon at 11 a. m. by Evangelist Fred Wilson, who is still in charge here, in the absence of Rev. James Tarry and consecration service, 8 p. m. Regular evening service, 8 p. m., salvation sermon and special solos by Mrs. Helen Ulrich of Portland, Tuesday, 8 p. m., mid-week service of praise, Friday, 8 p. m., regular prayer meeting. Everyone is welcome and invited to worship with us. Plan your time so as to be with us at some of these meetings.—Evangelist Fred Wilson.

Methodist Episcopal Church August 16: Services of this Lord's Day will open with a bright Sunday school hour at 9:45 a. m. by C. C. Weber, superintendent. Classes for various age groups. Church service at 11 a. m. Sermon by the pastor, subject, "I Am Thine O Lord." Hearty singing led by the choir; and a hearty welcome to the public to come and worship. The union service of this evening will be held in the Christian church. The entertaining church will care for the program. Sermon by the pastor of the Methodist church. Subject, "To Whom Shall We go? Thou Hast the Words of Eternal Life."—Alexander Hawthorne, pastor.

Trinity Lutheran Church Public worship at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 9:45. The Rev. E. Lutz will be installed as pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran church of Sherwood in a service which will be held at 2:30 p. m. You are cordially welcomed to worship with us.

Hard-Boiled "That chicken we had at dinner was an incubator chicken." "How do you know?" "Any chicken that had a mother couldn't be that tough."—Ex.

Female Finance Hubby: "The bank has returned that check." Wif: "Isn't that splendid! What can we buy with it this time?"—Ex.

"If of nervous temperament," writes a motor expert, "you must be prepared to go through a good deal while learning to drive a car." Including, possibly, the windshield.—Ex.

Honeymoon Mountain

(By Frances Shelley Wees) (Continued from last week)

"She thinks that a wedding ring is a kind of magic talisman. If she knew that Deborah and I were . . . strangers, she'd die. Marriage is a kind of enclosure, to her. Deborah and I are one forever, she thinks, and the future is safe and secure. If life is smooth and untroubled she may live for years. If she is unhappy, troubled, she will just drift out. And if anything should happen to her, Deborah would never be happy again. She would always think she'd failed her."

Tubby stood up. He moved across to his friend, and faced him. "Bryn," he said steadily. "I don't want to make any more mistakes. I think I'm sure, but I'd like your word for it. I never saw you like this before. Is it the real thing, Bryn? It's got you, at last? You are in love with Deborah?"

Bryn pulled away. He went across to the window, and stood looking out at the stars. He turned at last. "Yes," he said. "Tubby swallowed. Then, 'I'm sorry I acted like a fool.' 'It's all right, Tubby. Nothing you said would make any difference to Deborah. She doesn't care anything about me.' 'Listen, Tubby said. 'Why don't you just show her how you feel, Bryn? I mean, put your arms around her and, well, kiss her. Can't you do that?'"

"No." "Why?" "She gave me an opportunity once. I was afraid to. She wouldn't understand. You've got to remember that she doesn't understand anything. It's frightful. She might never get over it if I've got a chance at all. Tubby, it's in letting her get used to me. Once she has confidence in me, really trusts me, once we get to be friends, then I can . . . oh, touch her hand once in a while. But if I frightened her now—I'm sunk."

"She wouldn't be frightened. I guess you're in love, all right. You're too modest, Bryn. She wouldn't be frightened. She'd find herself returning your kiss. It's more or less unconscious process anyway, isn't it?"

Bryn stared at him, the gray eyes dreaming, far away. They came back to earth. Tubby had a suggestion. "Why not get Sally and Madeline up here? Oh, Simon too, of course. Sally wouldn't come without him, and he'd be useful. You said Grandmother wanted young company for the honeymoon. Why not get the company as my delightful sister, and her delightful husband, and his more than delightful sister . . . the way's been paved by those presents, you see, and my mention of the family relations . . . her mind would be too fully occupied to brood over you. We can tip the kids off. They're all good sports. And, for the deepest part of the plot—you know how Sally trots around Simon's heels and all the time she's looking at him at all the most awkward moments, and how they always hang on each other's arms?"

"Tubby," Bryn said after a moment, "you are a fool. Nevertheless, I'll do it." "Exactly." Bryn considered, whistling softly. His eyes began to sparkle. Tubby, seeing them, reached across the sitting table for paper and a pen. He wrote a note. He slipped it in an envelope. He addressed it to Mrs. Simon Vallance, at Hillsborough, California. "There," he said. "They're dying to come, anyway."

When Bryn went downstairs next morning there was apparently no one awake in the big house. Gary and Deborah were sure to be up, but they were not in sight. He stood for a moment on the top step, breathing in the fresh cool air, and then went around the house and down the brook toward the bridge, on his way to the engine house.

He had filled the gasoline tank in the engine and was rinsing his hands in the icy brook water when he heard a footstep on the bridge and looked up to see Deborah approaching. He stood up and dried his hands on his handkerchief. She came to stand a little above him on the raised plank, looking down at him. To his surprise, the strain of yesterday had not set a greater coldness toward him in her dark eyes. She was smiling a little at him now, her lips curving—and Grandmother was not watching. He stared at her.

"I followed you because I want to talk to you, if you don't mind," she said. "Why, of course I don't mind. Is there something I can do for you?" She hesitated. When he looked up, the long lashes had dropped and lay close to her cheek. "I'm not a very nice person," she said at last, apologized once before for being so difficult, but I don't think I tried any harder not to be difficult. I mean it, this time. You were awfully thoughtful, last night, when Grandmother was so queer and afraid. You do love her, don't you? You're quite honest about it. You would do anything to spare her pain?"

"Yes." "She nodded. 'I can see that. I don't think I quite believed it until yesterday afternoon, when you came home again, and last night, when you were so troubled. I've been very selfish. I've been thinking of myself all the time, and feeling trapped, and hating it. I have been half as thoughtful of Grandmother as you have. I've demanded things for myself more than for her, thought about myself first, and what . . . what my position was. You haven't thought about yourself once. You haven't complained. You've just had your problem, after all, and yet you've put yourself into such a position that if anything went wrong, you would lose most. You signed the note for Mr. Holworthy, and assumed all the financial responsibility. And you've given me the name. I didn't quite see it until Tubby came yesterday. And he then he went on and nearly ruined everything. And suddenly I saw how dreadfully unfair that was for you, and how horrid I've been.' She looked at him gravely. 'Will you forgive me?'"

"You haven't been horrid, Deborah. You've been . . ." Bryn began, and caught himself in time. But she did not notice.

"Yes, I have. You don't know all the things that have been going on in my mind. I'm sorry. She put her soft hand out momentarily, and patted his, lying on the railing. Bryn did not move.

"Bryn." "Yes, D. . . Deborah." "Grandmother is in a strange state of mind. Last night I was very worried. I went into her room to tuck her up and kiss her good-night. She looked at me directly and asked me if I were happy. She hasn't asked me before. Not in the same way. I think she began to suspect everybody, even me." "Did you tell her you were happy?" "Yes. But . . . she's going to be watching very closely for proof." She stopped. The color began to rise under her white skin.

"What . . . what are we going to do about it?" he asked, lost in a "Happy with you," Deborah explained, as if he did not understand. "Does she think I'm in love with you?" "Yes," Deborah replied, and she flushed violently. "You're a much better actor than I am. I'm sure she's beginning to suspect me." "When you go out the door," Bryn explained, "I stand and look at you. And when I hear you coming I go to meet you. And when you're talking I keep looking at you, when you're away I talk to her about you. I tell her how beautiful you are, how much more beautiful than any girl I ever knew, with those lovely eyes, and your lashes, as long as a dream, and your mouth, and your little white chin, and the way you blush . . . and your throat, so soft and white, and the way you move your shoulders, and the color of your hair, and the way it curls." He drew a deep breath.

The Great American Home

FUN ON THE FARM THE BOYS HAVE BEEN SO WILLING TO WORK EVER SINCE HERB WILLS INSTALLED A RADIO IN HIS TRACTOR.



HEY, DAD, I'M BIG ENOUGH TO RUN THE TRACTOR — BESIDES, BROTHER BILL HAS HAD IT ALL AFTERNOON.

Business Chats

Working in his uncle's drug store in Newberg during his high school days, L. C. Kramien, proprietor of the local Palm Drug store, gained an interest in pharmaceutical endeavors that led him to forsake farming, the occupation of his Oregon pioneer ancestors and enroll in the school of pharmacy at Oregon State college.

Kramien, "Onie" as he is generally known, came to Hillsboro in 1925 to take employment in the old Pharmacy. Later he joined with L. T. McPheeters and Glenn V. Paine to open the present Palm Drug store. Paine sold his interest to Kramien in 1928 and McPheeters sold out in 1934, leaving Kramien the sole proprietor.

The Palm Drug store is advertised as "Hillsboro's Largest Prescription Case," and has at least one of two registered pharmacists, Kramien and Marvin Woods, on duty during business hours. The firm also employs three clerks, Marie Smith, Betty Joan Kramien and J. A. Kramien.

Business of the firm is built around prescription trade, nationally advertised medicinal lines, drug sundries and a soda fountain. The store is also the agency in this area for the Oregon State Liquor commission.

"Onie" declares that he has never regretted abandoning an agricultural future to go into the store business. His father and two uncles owned a 640-acre farm near Butteville, 80 acres of which was in hops.

"It was either a feast or a famine in those days," Kramien says, "and as a youngster I never could fathom the reason why the family could have a lot of money one year and lose it all the next."

One of his earliest recollections is of the rubber-tired buggy that was purchased in a prosperous year and which he thought to be the height of fashion.

Ask your attorney to send you legal advertising to the Argus.

Biggest Summer Capital News Centers Around Labor Leaders

WASHINGTON.—With most of the officials who, ordinarily "make news" away from the capital, midsummer in Washington has given leaders of the labor movement—or, rather, the two labor movements—a glorious opportunity for publicity. They haven't overlooked the chance.

The tieup this year between developments in the labor field and those in the political field is closer than ever before. Most labor leaders favor the re-election of President Roosevelt, whom they regard as more favorable to their cause than Governor Landon—especially since the latter's acceptance speech, which they interpreted as endorsing company unions and the "open shop."

The news the labor leaders have produced in Washington has been of great importance, since it involves, besides the political aspect, a war of union organization with corporations controlling the great mass production industries and a bitter fight, apparently to a finish, within labor's own ranks.

Use of Oregon Stone Planned

(By A. L. Lindbeck) SALEM—The state capital reconstruction commission is going to use Oregon stone and wood in the new statehouse if at all possible.

Basic bid for the building will be complete facing with Oregon granite according to J. A. McLean, Eugene, chairman of the commission. Alternate bids will cover granite bases with marble or light-colored eastern stone for the superstructure.

Bids will be sought immediately and opened September for preliminary construction work on the capitol, McLean said. First work will comprise clearing the site, fencing the building zone, excavation of the basement and erection of field houses for the supervising architect and P.W.A. engineers. Contracts for actual construction of the building will be drawn in November, and work should be started in December.

Oregon woods will be used to finish the interior of the capitol. Black walnut will be specified for doors, casings and woodwork, especially in the chambers of the house of representatives and the senate. Myrtle, maple, fir and other softwoods will also be used.

Only catch to their use will be that Oregon stones be quarried in time and at a cost which can be competitive with materials for other parts of the country.

Every county in the state got \$478.48 for its fair when the state racing commission turned over \$17,135.28. Secretary of State Snell for distribution. The sum was 25 per cent of the commission's receipts from dog and horse racing. The state fair and Pacific International Livestock shows at the Portland each received \$21,875.75; the Pendleton Round-Up and the Eastern Oregon Livestock show in Union each was sent a check for \$3445; and the Northwest Turkey show at Oakland, Douglas county, got \$1033.50.

The state unemployment compensation commission will probably collect \$1,500,000 in payroll taxes in its first year. D. A. Bulmore, administrator, said. The commission was just organized this year. Nearly 145,000 employees are under the provisions of the jobless insurance law, and approximately 4800 employers have registered. Bulmore said he expected 200,000 workers to be benefitted by the law before long.

Governor Martin's 40 years in the army stood him in good stead when prisoners in the state penitentiary were recently. An inventory of preparedness, the governor had virtual "war plans" ready for use at the prison. The dispatch with which state police mobilized and penitentiary guards went to their posts was the result. An inventory of preparedness, the governor had virtual "war plans" ready for use at the prison. The dispatch with which state police mobilized and penitentiary guards went to their posts was the result.

The riot brought into the open again the oft-debated question of a first-offenders reformatory for hardened criminals. Paul Foreman, state planning board research expert and sociologist, advised the board of control that construction of such a separate institution would be nothing more than "a raid on the public treasury." Establishment of an intermediate penitentiary, which has been considered a problem for the next legislature, would be unwise, Foreman believes, "considering present facilities and the organization of Oregon's institutions."

Foreman said the separate institution would mean unwarranted costs for buildings and maintenance. Employment of more convicts on the prison farm would help solve the problem of overcrowding in the penitentiary, it was suggested. The state would always be segregated merely according to age, state officials were told, "because anyone who has had any experience with penal or reformatory institutions knows that a lad of 19 may be a more serious criminal than a man of 30."

The governor has already taken steps to prevent further trouble at the penitentiary. "Now that conditions at the penitentiary are thoroughly under control," Martin said last week, "measures will be taken at once to prevent a recurrence of such a riot. The leaders will be summarily dealt with." This was taken to mean habitual criminal charges might be filed against one of the ringleaders of the revolt.

The state highway commission applied to the federal public works administration for approval of a secondary highway construction program on which the state would spend \$450,000. If the project is approved, construction contracts on secondary roads will be let for the first time since the depression.

For the first time in recent years, the state land board is in the market to make new loans. Cleo L. D. Griffith said the board had a \$105,000 surplus on hand. A plan to trade Eastern Oregon range land with the federal government under provisions of the Taylor Grazing act is also under consideration. The state has 700,000 acres of original school land in Harney, Lake and Malheur counties to sell to stockmen, but figures it can get better prices by trading with the government to get the land in large blocks.

Jobs in Jest

SKUNKS are a favorite food among many Canadian Indian tribes, which practically proves that there is a little good in the worst of us.

The root of the Ethiopian tobacco bush, mixed with tobacco, will kill the smoker who takes more than three puffs, but even that can't compare to political handouts.

Each policeman in Chungking, China, must sign a bond by which he forfeits his life if caught accepting a bribe. Clever, these Chinese.

Oregon City Has Pool

Oregon City on Sunday dedicated a new swimming pool. It is valued conservatively at \$10,000 and through federal aid cost the city only \$1500. The pool will be provided with life guards, instructors and bath house attendants for the remainder of the summer months through the county supervisor of WPA adult education and recreation. Forty feet wide and 130 feet long, the pool ranges in depth from a half foot to 10 feet.

Many, many people have expressed a desire for such a pool in Hillsboro. If handled properly, we believe it would be an asset to the community and with good instruction for the youth be appreciated by parents. Such pools are operated successfully elsewhere, why can't it be done in Hillsboro?

Young and old are enjoying themselves in the Newberg pool as witnessed by those who drive by on the highway. The same holds good in countless other cities.

A former resident of Covina, Cal., informs us that the pool there paid its way over a period of several years through nominal fees. Interest expressed indicates that the same thing could be possible in Hillsboro.

Swimming is one of the most beneficial exercises. Further it is so important in the safeguarding of life that every boy and girl should learn to swim as early in their lives as possible.

A Great Place to Live

Graphic stories of the conditions faced by people in the middle west drought area should make one appreciate, all the more, that they live in this favored section of the world. Cool nights and only a few really hot days here make for comfortable summers, while in the winter the cold never gets as severe as it does in those sections that swelter in the summertime.

We have often heard people complain of the rain, but truly it is our greatest blessing for it furnishes the moisture that insures good crops and makes everything green.

Yes, when we read of conditions elsewhere we can be mighty thankful that we are privileged to live in the Tualatin valley. There may be greener pastures in other places, but we don't know where.

Portland communists have started mandamus proceedings in court in an effort to compel the city council to allow use of the city auditorium for a meeting for Earl Browder, communist presidential candidate. The council was perfectly justified in refusing permission to any group that advocates overthrow of the government by force and violence. They wouldn't get to first base in any other country and they know it, yet in their case before the court they charge violation of the state and federal constitutions and with arbitrary abuse of discretionary powers by the council. In other words they hide behind the very things they would destroy.

Audit of the financial condition of the various school districts in Washington county, as announced recently, should be gratifying to everyone, who is interested in the stability and development of our schools. Cash assets have increased as better tax collections help to reduce warrant and bond debt. It is a far different picture than that of 1933 when the scrip committee here wouldn't even take some district school warrants in exchange for scrip because of the financial condition due to delinquent taxes. Some warrants were being discounted as much as 25 per cent. The well being of our schools is important to everyone.

Banks has lost a useful citizen in the death of City Recorder W. T. Sellers, who was active in political and civic affairs in the county for many years. A retired farmer, Mr. Sellers took a real interest and active part in his community and country as every good citizen should. He was friendly and was always the same whenever you met him, an asset which many do not have. Mr. Sellers leaves many friends throughout Washington county and where he had lived before who will miss him as a real friend.

Hunter chokes deer to death.—Headline. We suppose that after a hard run he caught up with the deer and put salt on its tail.

What Other Editors Say

Things One Remembers (By R. M. Hofer)

An Associated Press dispatch from Berlin reports that an editor of a well-known German newspaper has been sentenced to life imprisonment for "high treason."

The dispatch added that no official explanation was given as to just what he had done to merit such severe punishment, but that members of the foreign press corps remembered that a few months before he had divulged to them some of the orders given the German press by the "minister of propaganda"—and had been immediately arrested.

Here is a fine fruit of dictatorship! Certainly it seems incredible that any government should tell its press precisely what it may or may not say and advocate, or that an editor who disobeys such dictation can be sentenced to a life behind bars.

Such things can only happen in nations where freedom of press, freedom of speech and constitutional liberties have been abrogated by iron-heeled dictators more powerful than the ancient Tsars.

Here in our country, freedom of press, speech and action exists by virtue of the United States constitution.

Poor Sport

Al Smith has added nothing to his fame or reputation by conferring with the republican national chairman on the presidential campaign and giving sympathetic ear to him. Whether or not he actually takes the stump for Governor Landon, he has definitely alienated himself from the democrats who have honored him repeatedly and who made him their standard bearer for the nation in 1928.

Regardless of the causes of his split with President Roosevelt and regardless of his opinion of the new deal, the public will never believe otherwise than that it is a case of sour grapes with him. It was Roosevelt who once placed him in nomination as democratic presidential candidate. Smith, defeated in the election, tried once more for the nomination and this time lost to Roosevelt. From that day he has given little but lip service to his party and more recently has turned violently against the administration.

His actions are those of a disgruntled and embittered politician whose disappointment and thwarted ambitions cannot be subordinated to his party's cause. Moreover, they favor strongly of poor sportsmanship.—Astoria Astorian-Budget.

Learn to Say "No"

Did you ever think what gullible suckers we voters are?

We know the stork doesn't bring babies. We know the magician doesn't really pick money out of the air. We know that water doesn't run up hill. But we never seem to learn that political magic is no different from stage magic, except the price of admission is more.

As a politician can make us think he picks money out of the air just like a good magician. While the politician holds our attention by promising to give us something for nothing, but our vote, his hand is in our pocket taking out our money (taxes) to pay for his "gift."

Unless we learn to say "no" to the tempting "gifts" offered us, the political magicians will promise us a free trip to the moon with a golden chariot to ride in when we get there—but by the time we arrived, we would have long white whiskers and the pawn broker would have the chariot (and probably our return trip ticket) for the tax lien the political magicians gave him against us.—Lombard (Ill.) Spectator.

Third Party

One man, Mr. Lemke, has taken himself so seriously that he alone puts a third party together and nominates himself to run as a presidential candidate; names his running mate and then gives out the platform. This we would say is a mighty fine piece of work for one man to accomplish, but we wonder how many people are going to follow Mr. Lemke.—Freewater Times.

Our Yesterdays

Fifteen Years Ago

Argus, August 11, 1921.—Frona Erker of Cornelius injured when Steamer Alaska hits reef off Mendocino coast of northern California.

Merle Ornduff of Laurel bride of Milton A. Dunham of Portland Sunday.

Glen H. Epler of Cornelius and Ethel DeBok of Portland married August 3. He was one of the first volunteers from here during World War.

Mrs. Roy Brady died at Cornelius July 30. County to have exhibit at state fair. William Schulmerlin is in charge.

Onion crop is only 75 per cent. Tour of fields made by leading growers.

Reedville clinches county championship Sunday by defeating the Knights of Columbus team 17 to 15. Wes Schulmerlin's fine handling of a long drive to right field put a stop to the KC batting rally.

Right field put a stop to the "Casey" batting rally.

D. M. McNis of near Laurel suffers broken collar bone in fall wagon.

Joseph Steinman of Hayward kills timber wolf with pitchfork.