

# COMPANY B IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS "WEST POINT OF O. N. G."



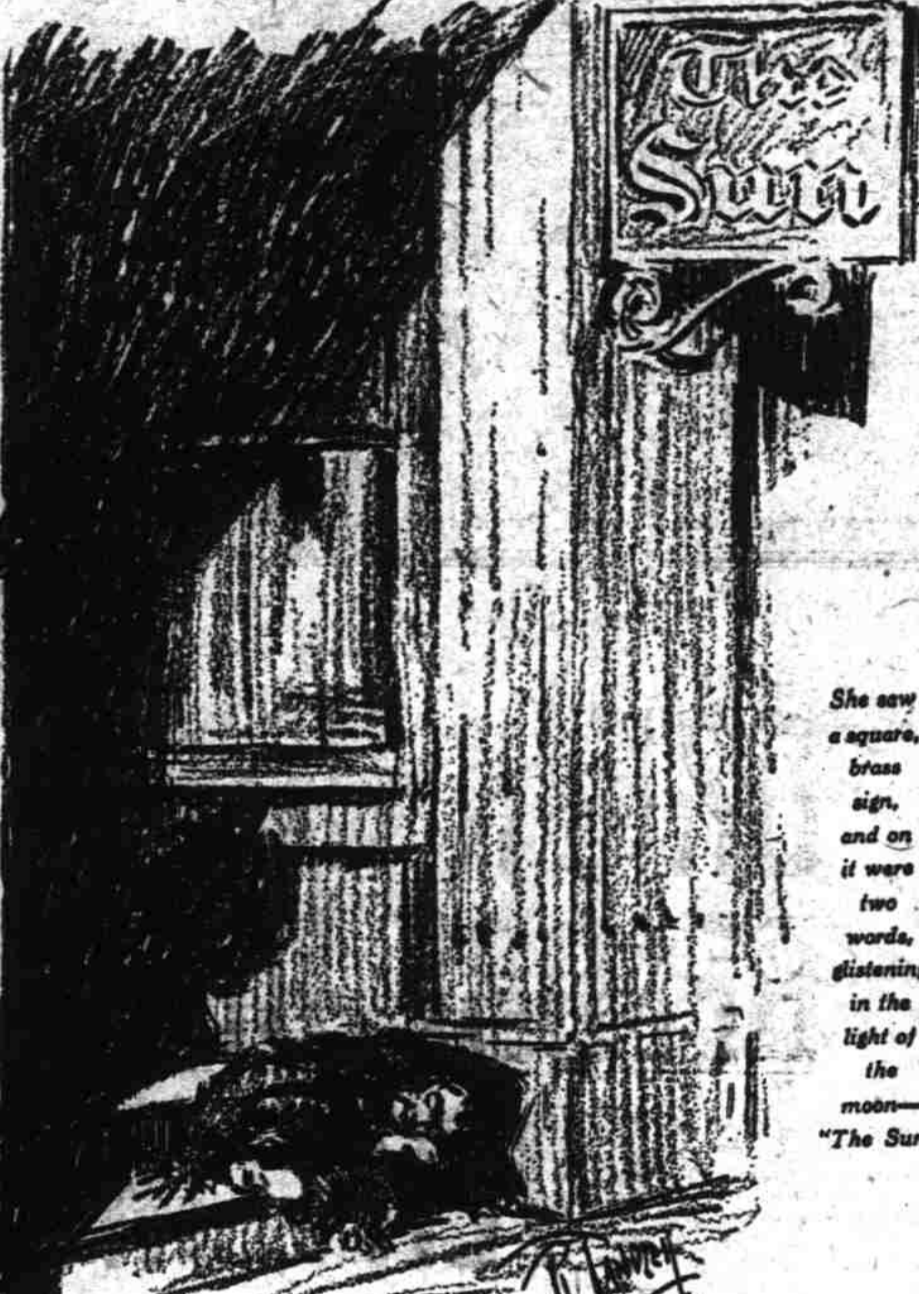
-Photo by Parshin.

Left to right—Sergeant E. V. Woodten, T. Relia, G. Schiewe, L. E. Dillree, O. H. Henderson, A. Haas, E. Dunn, C. A. Olsen, Corporal F. Guerin, F. Merrill, R. H. Knight, E. Leonard, P. Shradler, Otto Weiss, Dan Newgard Jr., First Sergeant A. A. Schwarz, Sergeant C. H. Cartwright, M. McFarland, D. Pfund, M. H. Huxley, Ed Cutting, R. Stram, Arthur Tice, Albert Uno, Corporal L. D. Manclat, Robert C. Hester, H. Wood, A. C. Newgard, E. S. Haycox, G. C. Saut, F. R. McCollough, A. Anderson, Corporal Carlton F. Bond, W. McIver.

## THE SUN BABY

By Jack Lait.

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MRS. BUCK JAMESON was an honest, hard-working woman, a cook in a little, cheap hotel. Her husband was a loafer, who had long ceased to be part of the household calculation, financially, ethically, or physically. June was 4 years old, and was being raised as well as could be, with her mother away all day at work and her father away all the time in a calaboose or the barrel-house.



She saw a square, brass sign, and on it were two words, glistening in the light of the moon—"The Sun."

Buck lay asleep on a bench in the park one morning, huddled up and shivering. A policeman saw him, hot-footed him smartly and aroused him. Buck had gone to sleep on a quart of vicious whiskey. His eyes did not open, but he pulled in his whacked feet and, with the brute instinct suddenly awakened, struck out blindly. His fist hit the policeman in the eye.

Word had flown through the tenement and its environs that the mysterious woman who was away nights was the widow of a criminal, desperado, and was here! There is no snobbishness or distinct or nearly as cruel as the social ostracism of the slum-rutters. To be out in a mansion means neglect and snub; to be scratched on Hogan's toes means bricks through the window and snub-water from the landings above upon the head below.

Mrs. Jameson was not a woman to fight against odds. She was frail and timorous. Her years of silent suffering had left her little stamina for resistance. The day after the funeral she was dismissed at the hotel. She bore for several days the invective and slants of derision and profane jest. But on the fifth day, having no money to pay for moving her few rickety properties, and no place to take them if she had, when a call was made through her kitchen door by rowdy boys, eggs on by their elders, Mrs. Jameson's sensitive soul and aspen body ceased resistance. She seized little June by the hand and fled with her, neither knowing where they would go nor what would become of them.

For hours, it seemed, they walked and talked. It was growing dark. The child, frightened by her mother's silence and look of despair, raked by the walking, and chilled by the twilight winds, began to whimper. The mother, her arms aching, arose to stretch and collect her thoughts. She saw a square brass sign. On it were two words, glistening in the light of the moon—"The Sun."

She pressed her hand wearily over

Company B, Third regiment, Oregon National Guard, is one of the best drilled commands in the state. Its officers and men take keen interest in the work, and a snap and vim in their drill and military duties that is appreciated by the higher officers of the O. N. G. From its ranks have come more commissioned officers than from any other company in the regiment. It is frequently referred to as the "West Point of the O. N. G."

and dropped an impatient ejaculation or two, then raised his head and stated that it was plain—it was a most distressing situation, but the certainty was plain—the Sun would have to take the child. The Sun would adopt it, raise it, support it, educate it—the Sun would seek to undo as far as possible the result of its unhappy error.

The Sun, in its next edition, made known the facts, admitting freely the regrettable slip. The corporation officially adopted June Jameson, and the society editor was appointed chaperon. The girl was outfitted. Later she was sent to school. Her story had gone round the world. She was known as the Sun Baby to all who could read or listen. She blossomed, and she developed. On half holidays she played about the office which was her mother. Every one grew to love her.

In time she became a young woman, and, of course, grew into a reporter. She became a star reporter. She loved the paper; the paper adored her. The paper fell into hard luck. It had a political enemy, who was grown powerful. He started an opposition sheet, and was slowly pushing the Sun behind the clouds. The politician was crooked and raw. But the Sun could never get proof on which to base a serious and convincing attack. It was June—the Sun Baby—who, in the darkest hour, when it seemed that all hope was gone, not last another month, fell across the evidence, wrote the story that started the town and ruined the enemy and his conscienceless paper, saved the Sun in triumph, married the son of the publisher of the Sun, and lived happily ever after.

Conclusion No. 1—She took from a pocket of her skirt a copy of the Sun containing the paragraph which had brought so much woe to her.

Conclusion No. 2—She took from a pocket of her skirt a copy of the Sun containing the paragraph which had brought so much woe to her. She read it again and again. She clenched her hands and ground her teeth.

"They've got to do it for me," she muttered. Then she picked up her child and strode to the elevator. She got off at the editor's floor and walked to the gate. A stout boy barred her way.

The busy boss of the local room looked in amazement at the visitor and his load. The policeman pointed to the note. The editor motioned him to put the baby in the chair, and he unpinned the two papers. One of them he saw at a glance was clipping of the story in the Sun. The other was written on with a pencil, as follows: "Editor of the Sun—You called me a crook; who is been a hard-working and suffering woman all my life. I can't live no more now. By the time you see this I will be in the river. This here is my child. Her name is June Jameson. You made her an orphan. You raise her. Mrs. BUCK JAMESON."

Its commander is Captain W. F. Daugerty, a veteran of the Spanish-American war, who has risen from the ranks, and is now senior captain of the regiment. The members pictured were those who attended volunteer drill Sunday last, in order to the better qualify themselves for the federal inspection held on the following Tuesday. First Sergeant A. A. Schwarz, an experienced veteran and a champion rifle expert of the United States, is shown in front of the line of men.

Years passed. The Sun fell into hard luck. It had a political enemy, who was grown powerful, etc. It was June who, in the darkest hour, when it seemed the paper could not last another month, married the son of the editor of the Sun, gave him \$100,000 as a wedding present, saved the paper in triumph, and lived happily ever after.

Conclusion No. 3—She took from a pocket of her skirt a copy of the Sun containing the paragraph which had brought so much woe to her. She turned to the classified section and glanced hastily down at "Help Wanted—Female" column, and saw that a cook was wanted in a luncheon room. She picked up the child, walked another block on her aching feet and got the job.

### Young Hero Saved Thirteen of Fellows

Royal Humane Society Gives Cecil Ketherington Gold Medal for Gallantry When Freighter Is Sunk by Mine.

When the Royal Humane Society handed over a gold medal to Cecil Ketherington, an 18-year-old Northumberland lad today, it disclosed a hitherto unpublished story of bravery. Ketherington saved 13 lives besides his own.

About noon, August 12, the steam freighter Jacobson, from Middleborough, was wrecked on a mine and sank in two minutes. All hands, including Ketherington, a member of the crew, went down with the ship. Fourteen men, including the captain, came to the surface and were kept afloat in the chilling water by means of pieces of wreckage.

### Lives Insured for University Benefit

Every Member of Princeton 1916 Class Agrees to Take Policy Payable to Alma Mater.

Princeton, N. J., March 25.—[L. N. S.]—For the first time in the history of the world, so far as is known, the members of a college class have agreed to insure their lives on graduation in favor of their alma mater.

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more sniffling, lawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache, nor struggling for breath at night.

## CLASS IN DRAMATICS IS ENTHUSIASTIC



Production of Pygmalion and Galatea to Be Followed by "Mice and Men."

The successful presentation of "Pygmalion and Galatea" by the Pacific university extension class in practical dramatics, under the direction of Professor W. G. Harrington, at the Lincoln High school auditorium March 15, demonstrated the possibilities in the way of dramatic interpretation by local amateurs. The play was presented for the benefit of the Franklin High school scholarship fund and probably will be presented at the Eleventh Street theatre in the near future.



Cast that presented "Pygmalion and Galatea." Above, left to right—Garnell Kane, Chrysoe; Dorothy Deering, Lencippe; Emilie Michael, Myrine; Florence Bromberger, Daphne; Kate Schaefer, Galatea; Sworth Newman, Craig; Pygmalion; Lucille Wolcott, Cynisca; Ruth Starr, Mimos; Ida Coleman, Agestimos. Below, left to right—Kate Schaefer as Galatea; Emilie Michael as Myrine.

Production of Pygmalion and Galatea to Be Followed by "Mice and Men." The work of the cast was of unusual interest in that the typical mannerisms and faults of amateurs were conspicuous by their absence. The action was smooth and snappy and the strong climactic situations were well developed. The character work throughout was good and the stage business and tableau effects of a finished nature. The costumes of the Greek period were artistic and pleasing.

### Babylonian Fight Rudely Interrupted

White Flag of Great City Hangs in Balance and Tower Was Burning, Somebody Turned in Fire Alarm.

Los Angeles, March 25.—While the fate of Babylon, fiercely besieged by more than 2000 doughty warriors, trembled in the balance, and a huge wooden tower used in the attack had been successfully fired by the Babylonians, the scene was rudely interrupted by the routing of the enemy, some unidentified person turned in a fire alarm and the filming of the most spectacular event in the greatest production of filmdom was abruptly interrupted by the charge of a Los Angeles fire truck into the picturesque scenes of battle at Griffith studio on Sunset boulevard.

### Boy Kills Himself Because of Spanking

London, George Found With Revolver, Poisoned himself, Basso and Diagram of body With Cross Marked on Heart.

### Great Farm College Founded in Ohio

Ohio C. Barber, Millionaire Maker of Ketchup, Converts Famous 5000-acre Farm into Agricultural School.

### Escape Almost Miraculous

Moline, Ill., March 25.—A Rock Island train crashed into a touring car in East Moline and then dragged and pushed the wrecked mass, with its three human occupants an entire block. All the victims will recover.

### Iron Is Greatest of All Strength Builders, Says Doctor

A Secret of the Great Endurance and Power of Athletes. Ordinary Rusted Iron Will Make Dull, Nervous, Run-down People Sober and Stronger in Two Weeks' Time in Many Cases. New York, N. Y.—Most people foolishly seem to think they are going to get renewed health and strength from tonic advertised to make the following statement: "I have been using Nuxated Iron for several months and have gained such a strength of body and mind that I am able to do my work as usual and feel better than I have for years." Nuxated Iron has been used by many athletes and has been found to be one of the most valuable ingredients of their strength and endurance.

### New Strength for Lame Backs and Worn-out Conditions.

Dear Mr. Editor: I suffered from lame back and a tired, worn-out feeling. Was unable to stand erect and scarcely able to get around. It would usually come on at first with crick in small of my back. I took one box of Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets and my back commenced to get better soon after starting to take them. I did not have a walk doubled over as I did before using "Anuric." It is the best remedy I have ever taken for what it is intended to relieve. I hope those who are in need of such a remedy will give Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets a trial. Yours truly, A. G. DRAKE.

NOTE—When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells or the wings and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed two or three times a night. This is the time you should consult some physician of wide experience—such as Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. Experience has taught Dr. Pierce that "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar. Being so many times more active than lithia, it clears the heart valves of any sandy build-upstances which may clog them and checks the degeneration of the blood-vessels, as well as regulating blood pressure. "Anuric" is a regular insulator and life-saver for all big meat-eaters and those who deposit lime-salts in their joints. Ask the druggist for "Anuric." Put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages.