

Fireman Wins Links Tourney

Medalist Erickson Loses in Final as His Game Fails to Hold up

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 14.—(AP)—Bruce McCormick, a Los Angeles fireman who plays golf with the thoroughness of a four-alarm blaze, became the 1937 national public links champion today with a one up 36-hole victory over his fairway buddy, Don Erickson of Alhambra, Calif.

The southern California "smoke eater," a lean blonde fellow with a bag full of fancy shots, stabbed the ball into the cup for a first hole par 4. It gave him a lead he held until the match ended on the 36th green.

He was 4 up at the ninth; 3 up at the eighteenth and 4 up again at the 27th. His medal score was not up to his efforts throughout the rest of the tournament but it was sufficient to hold Erickson in check from start to finish.

Erickson off game McCormick posted a 35, one under par, for the first nine; took an approximate 42, six over par for the second nine, and carried a 37 for the third leg of the trip.

Erickson, the husky gas works employe, whose 36 hole medal score of 139 equaled the record of the sixteen year old tournament, was badly off his usual game.

Whereas he had a first qualifying round of 87, breaking par by five shots and setting up a new competitive record for the Harding park course, he needed a 39-46-79 to travel through this morning's round. For the third nine he put together a 38.

In winnisk, McCormick ran true to form so far as his competitive rivalry with Erickson is concerned. It made the fifth time he has defeated Erickson in the hole by hole battles known as match play. In medal play, where one had hole may be disastrous in the final count, Erickson usually has triumphed over his friendly rival.

Outside of tournament competition, the two are great friends. They made the trip here together and shared the same quarters during the week.

Return From North

SCOTTS MILLS—Mrs. Gertrude Olson and son, Orr, returned home this week from Seattle and Wenatchee where they have been visiting relatives.

CURTIS COMMENTS

It's on Saturday of this week that those four horsemen of the links, Horton Smith, Harry Cooper, Lawson Little and Jimmy Thomson, come here to meet their abey in terms of the Salem Golf club fairways and incidentally to provide a free show for the biggest gallery of golf enthusiasts that has ever trailed one foursome in the Willamette valley.

The hour is 2:15 and in anticipation of the problem of handling hundreds of people, perhaps even thousands, without the advantage of being able to corral them in a grandstand, the Active club which is sponsoring the show is making elaborate arrangements including the assigning of marshals of the fairways and greens. Deadlines for the gallery will be marked around the teeing grounds and greens. Also there will be an announcer who will introduce Horton Smith, who serves as master of ceremonies and explains the exhibition of shotmaking which opens the program. Later during the match, the announcer will tell the crowd each player's score and the standing of the match. Incidentally, for purposes of determining medal scores, all holes will be putted out regardless of whether the last putt counts for anything in the match.

Here's a little information on each one of the quartet of golf stars, which you may paste in your hat and consult as you watch them perform Saturday afternoon:

LAWSON LITTLE: Age 27, height 5 feet 9 inches, weight 175. Played in western amateur at age 17 and gave Chick Evans a battle. At 18 won the Northern California amateur. At 19, reached quarter finals in national amateur, beating the man who beat Bobby Jones. In 1934 made the U. S. Walker cup team, won British amateur with 14 and 13 victory in finals, won U. S. amateur with 8 and 7 victory in finals; low amateur in U. S. open. In 1935 successfully defeated both U. S. and British amateur titles, an unequalled feat. Low amateur and fourth in British open. In 1936 turned pro and won the Canadian open, setting new record of 271. In 1937, won San Francisco match play. A long hitter but combines it with excellent iron play and uncanny accuracy on the greens.

May Evacuate US Citizens in Area

(Continued from page 1)
into the Japanese-Chinese conflict if hostilities at Shanghai spread.
The United States warship Tullu went down the Yanzte river today, leaving the U.S.S. Guam here to maintain contact with the American embassy.
The American community here was reduced to summer dimensions, estimated at about 100 persons, who were "sitting tight" and watching developments.

PEIPING, Aug. 14.—(AP)—Twelve thousand Japanese soldiers were authoritatively reported to be moving hurriedly into this war-shattered section of North China today from Mukden, Manchoukuo.

Dr. Sillsley Will Fill Pulpit Here

Dr. Frank M. Sillsley of Evanston, Ill., who spoke to large congregations at the Presbyterian church last Sunday, will fill the pulpit there again today. The subject announced for 11 o'clock is "The Returns of Christian Discipleship," and for 7:30 o'clock, "Escaping Your Cross."
Dr. Sillsley is known on the west coast as well as in the east, having held pastorates in Washington and California. Particularly noteworthy was the work done in the First Presbyterian church of Oakland, Calif., which, under Dr. Sillsley's ministry, became the largest church in the presbytery of San Francisco.
Dr. Sillsley was recently honored by being elected to the presidency of the Evanston Ministerial union, a group of more than sixty of the leading clergymen in the Chicago area.

Gates Men Take Jobs

GATES—Elton Brown has gone to Salem where he will drive gravel truck for the county. Hugh Matthews returned from Lowell Wednesday where he has been employed in the forest service. He has been transferred to Detroit and will be stationed at Elk Creek.

JIMMY THOMPSON: Age 28, height 5 feet 10 inches, weight 188. His record covered fully in this column last week. Known as world's longest hitter. Born at North Berwick, Scotland, in golf atmosphere. Qualified for U. S. open at age 16; rated ninth last year in Radix cup standings with average of 72.2 strokes per round.

Seal "Requests" New Residence



No, this is not a clipping from a comic strip, but an actual scene in the mayor's office at Monterey, Cal. "Buddy," the seal, has just presented Mayor Emmet McMenamin with a letter requesting that the city of Monterey provide a seal farm on its waterfront for Harold Winston's famous troupe of trained seals. Recently returned from two round-the-world circuits, "Buddy" is doubly proud because two of his playmates are under contract to Hollywood film studios.—HJ photo.

IN THE COUNTY COURT FOR MARION COUNTY, OREGON NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of CHARLES T. POMEROY, Deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, by an order of the County Court for Marion County, Oregon, duly made and entered on the 29th day of July, 1937, was appointed executor of the estate of Charles T. Pomero, Deceased, and that she has duly qualified as such executrix.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified as required by law, to her at Salem, Marion County, Oregon, within six (6) months of the date of this notice.
Dated this 30 day of July, 1937.

ESTELLA E. POMEROY, Executrix of the estate of Charles T. Pomero, Deceased.
W. C. WINSLOW, Attorney for executrix, Salem, Oregon. A-1-8-15-22-29.

Visitors From China With Rosedale Hosts

ROSEDALE—Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cammack are soon moving into the house vacated by the Hurl Pearson family.
They made a business trip to Portland Friday and were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. Trachsel of Tientsin, China. The Trachsel family was visiting for a few days at the parental Cammack home.

IN THE COUNTY COURT FOR MARION COUNTY, OREGON NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the matter of the estate of CHARLES T. POMEROY in partnership as "POMEROY AND KEENE."
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, by an order of the County Court for Marion County, Oregon, duly made and entered on the 29th day of July, 1937, was appointed administrator of the estate of Charles T. Pomero, in partnership as "Pomero and Keene," and that he has duly qualified as such administrator.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified as required by law, to him, at Salem, Marion County, Oregon, within six (6) months of the date of this notice.
Dated this 30 day of July, 1937.

A. A. KEENE, Administrator of the estate of Charles T. Pomero in partnership as Pomero and Keene.
W. C. WINSLOW, Attorney for administrator, Salem, Oregon. A-1-8-15-22-29.

No. 90980 NOTICE OF CALL FOR BIDS AND HEARING THEREON IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF WASHINGTON FOR SPOKANE COUNTY.

In the matter of the liquidation of Spokane Savings Bank, Spokane, Washington, Insolvent.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned will receive written bids for the sale of the following described property situated in the County of Marion, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at the Southeast corner of the North half of Lot 2, Block 80, in the City of Salem, Marion County, Oregon, and running thence Westerly along the South line of said North half of

lot Lot, 100 feet; thence North-erly parallel with the East line of said Block, 49 feet; thence Easterly parallel with the North line of said Block, 100 feet to the East line thereof; thence Southerly along said East line 49 feet to the place of beginning, being parts of Lots 1 and 2, in Block 80, in the City of Salem, Marion County, Oregon.

Together with such articles of apartment house equipment and furniture that may be owned by the undersigned. (Excluding such articles of personal property in said premises that are owned by tenants and or employees.)
Situated on the above described premises is a three story brick veneer, mill constructed apartment house. The building houses two 3-room apartments, two 2-room apartments, laundry room, boiler room and storage room on ground floor; two 3-room and four 2-room apartments are located on both the second and third floors. Heat is steam with oil burner. Apartments are equipped with refrigeration and electric ranges. Enough furniture is situated on the premises or in storage to furnish approximately 14 apartments.

Each bid shall state all the terms and conditions under which the purchaser proposes to purchase said property, including the amount of cash and terms and conditions of any deferred payments and the method of securing the same. Each bid shall be accompanied by a certified cashier's check payable to C. E. Jenks, Supervisor, equivalent to five per cent of the total bid submitted to the undersigned by 10 A. M. on August 18, 1937, at his office below stated. Bidders may obtain information concerning the property at the office of the undersigned at 311 S. W. Washington Street, Portland, Oregon.

Notice is further given that said bids will be reported to the above entitled Court on August 20, 1937, at 10 A. M. at which time and place, or at such other time as may be fixed by the Court, said bids will be considered and interested parties may be heard.
Dated: August 13, 1937.
Date of First Publication: August 14, 1937.

C. E. JENKS, Supervisor of Banking for the State of Washington; Liquidating Spokane Savings Bank, Spokane, Washington.
By S. W. Baker, Assistant Special Deputy Supervisor, 311 S. W. Washington Street, Portland, Oregon.—A-14-15-17.

"The Captive Bride" By Barrett Willoughby

CHAPTER XXIX
Denny's confidence in her ability to deceive Bourne ebbed away. Better to tell him the truth and take the consequences, she thought.
"You see, Reval, last night the river—all the excitement of that wild ride—caught me up, took me out of myself, and—and made me act as I did. I don't understand it—can't explain it very well. But now it all seems unreal—our marriage ceremony, you know. So—so hasty. It seems as if it never had happened. I can't make myself believe I'm your wife just yet."
She paused, thinking, "What shall I say now? He knew I was engaged to Murray. That I sold River House to pay for my wedding. How account for changing my mind in a moment? Or should I say anything about that?" She looked down at her locked hands, trying to decide.
"Go on, Denise."

She laughed nervously and hurried into speech again. "I know I'll feel differently about our marriage when we get home. But until then—oh, please try to understand, Captain—Bourne—Reval! Don't ask me to—be your wife really until—until we get home!"
There was a genuine appeal in her last words, but all the while she was wondering if he could read in her eyes the thing she intended doing once she was safe with her mother in San Francisco. "Do you understand what I'm asking of you?" She scanned his face anxiously.
He was not as imperturbable as she had imagined. A shadow crossed his countenance, and all at once he seemed older and a little tired and sad. "You've made yourself singularly clear, Denise. Until we reach California, you wish to remain a sort of wife in name but sister in effect. Is that it?"
She nodded eagerly, not trusting herself to speak.
"And that is all you have to tell me, my dear?"
She nodded again, and sitting tensely on the edge of her chair, waited for his decision. He was silent so long she thought she had lost; then he smiled, and the dancing, elusory light came back into his eyes. "All right," he agreed. "After all, one must oblige a lady in distress."
"Oh! Then you will—"
"Certainly. It's your wedding. But have you considered the fact that Northerners are hopelessly old-fashioned about matrimony? They might find it difficult to understand this modern idea of marriage in haste and—association by imperceptible degrees. Don't you think we had best put on an act for the benefit of the citizenry of Wrangell?"
"You mean—"
"Only this, Mrs. Bourne—pardon if I practice perfecting myself in the role of bridegroom—I'm obliged to go back to Tarnigan tomorrow with the mail, you know, and to take Van and the Commander home. Wrangell folks are bound to consider it odd if I leave my bride here alone. Unless you particularly want to stay here, I think it best that you come along for the trip just—as Fero Dan used to say—just to keep the deck looking square to the customers." He leaned a little forward across the deck with a quick, humorous smile. "It should be rather fun dissembling in public and dissembling in private. What do you say?"
To Denny, a return to Tarnigan seemed in the nature of an anticlimax.
But, after hesitating a moment, she said, "I'll go with you, Captain

I mean Reval. I'll go, provided you're sure we'll be back here in time to take the next steamer south. I—I wouldn't want to disappoint Mother again, you know."
For a moment his dark blue gaze was fixed upon her.
Then he answered irrelevantly, it seemed to her, "I've always held with the gambler's saying that it doesn't matter what kind of a hand one draws at poker; the thing that really counts is the way one plays the hand." When she looked puzzled, he interpreted, "I mean, it doesn't make much difference what happens to a human being. The important thing is the way he acts after it happens. Do you agree with me, Denny?"
"Why, yes. I suppose so," she replied, still groping for a possible connection with the situation confronting them.
He smiled and brought his hands together.
"Now that we've settled everything, Mrs. Bourne, how about taking dinner in the dining room this evening with your synthetic husband?"
His gaily of manner robbed the words of any sting. She was grateful and almost happy for the moment, because he had so readily fallen in with her plans. She played up to him by coming to her feet and courtesying as she flashed a smiling glance from her eyes to his.
"Your pseudo wife accepts with pleasure the invitation of her synthetic husband to dine in public!" he replied. And then added, "Oh, I believe this is really going to be fun!"
But as she was preparing for their descent to the dining room, it struck her that the man, to be so amenable to her request, must be totally indifferent to her. Of course, it was safer that way; but it was scarcely gratifying to her vanity. "But then," she thought, "why should I care how indifferent he is. I've had my way with him."
Nevertheless, as they went downstairs together, she was conscious of a vague dissatisfaction, an indefinable sense of disappointment.

The third morning after Denny's return to Tarnigan, she woke to find the pale, late-October morning coming in through her bedroom window. . . . She lay warm and content, thinking that tomorrow at this time she would be well on her way to Wrangell, the first lap of her journey home to San Francisco. The Maid, leaving early in the morning on her last trip down-river before she was hauled out on the Wrangell ways for the winter.
During the past few days there had been much talk of the coming winter and the "freeze-up." Most of it was over Denny's head. To her winter meant snow, such as she had seen during short sojourns at Lake Tahoe for the season's sports; and so far there was no sign of snow at Tarnigan.
Yesterday the mercury had dropped twenty degrees in a few hours, a change in temperature that went unnoticed in the living room, where furnace heat was augmented by the crackling birch logs in the fireplace. In the evening, after dinner, however, when she had dashed to the end of the terrace to watch the flight of geese, whose thick walls of River House, the dry, tight cold had gripped her throat like a hand.
Bourne had followed immediately to wrap her in a fur coat, and together they had watched with faces uplifted to the night-blue sky, watching the birds fly south.

(To be continued)
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POLLY AND HER PALS



MICKY MOUSE



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



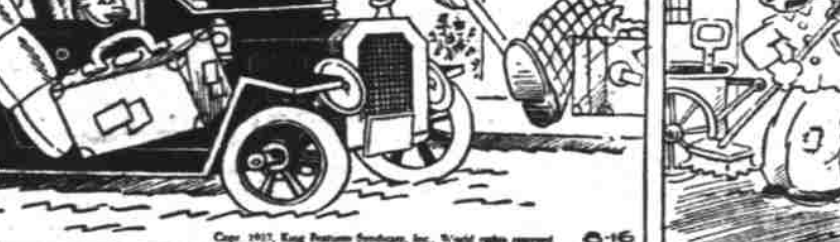
TOOTS AND CASPER



THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye



Tobacco Row



Mickey Mouse



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER



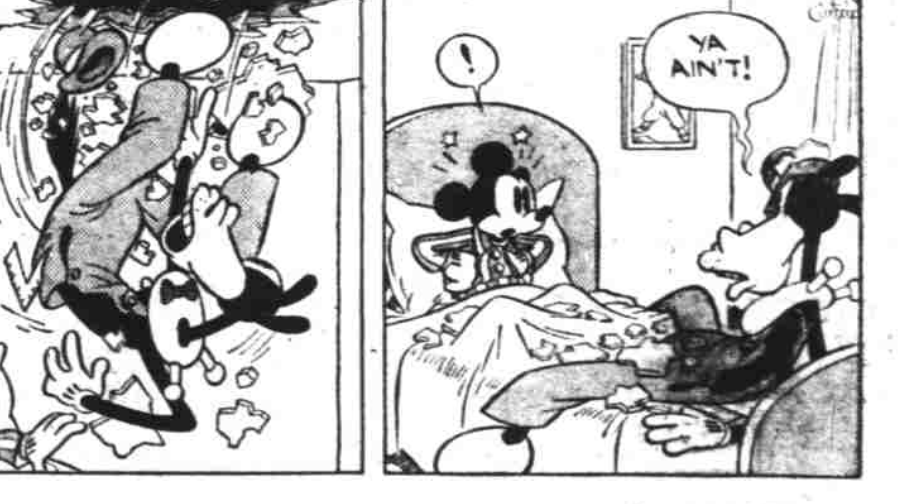
THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye



By CLIFF STERRETT



Mickey Mouse



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER



THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye

