

RALLY BY PIRATES CARRIES HOPES OF FINISH NEAR PEAK

Return to Form of Paul Waner, Addition of Groskloss As Second Baseman Aid in Halting Skid

By Herbert W. Barker.
(Associated Press Sports Writer)

The Pittsburgh Pirates have no hope of winning a National league pennant just at present, but they evidently still are of the opinion that they can smash their way into the first division before the curtain falls for the season.

After three months of floundering around while their pitchers tried to find their effectiveness and their batters searched vainly for their batting eyes, the Pirates pulled themselves together just when it looked like they were going to fall right out of the league.

Groskloss a Find.
The insertion of the Amherst football star, Howard Groskloss, at second base, the return to hitting form of Paul Waner and the overnight development of Glenn Spencer into a starting pitcher who could win were three primary causes for the Pirates' spurt since July.

Yesterday with Spencer working on the mound, the Pirates nosed out the Chicago Cubs, 4-3, securing the tying run in the eighth inning and the winning run in the ninth when Lloyd Waner walked and came home on a double by the old reliable, Pie Traynor.

The Pirates collected only five hits off Les Sweetland, but the Cub left-hander was generous with his passes, franking 10 men to first base before Bob Smith was called in with one out in the ninth.

The Pirate-Cub game was the only one in the major league schedule yesterday that both leagues prepared for inter-sectional warfare, starting today.

RINKY DINKS WIN PLAYGROUND TILT

The "Rinky Dinks" won the second game of the baseball tournament at the city playgrounds Monday, 13 to 10, from the "Wharf Rats."

The lineup were: Rinky Dinks—Bert Luman, Leonard Hicks, John Dickinson, Glenn Knox, Ed Vallier, Wayne Crews, Russell Jordan, Cleo Hicks, Harold Kingsley and Thyrer Dodge; Wharf Rats—Earl Goss, Al Gaddie, Harold Williams, Angus Todd, Stan Kunzman, John McKee, Ray Lewis, Herbert Harper and Floyd Leith.

Several exciting incidents took place. Al Gaddie put two men out in succession with spectacular catches. Ray Lewis' hand hit a batsman's finger for Cleo Hicks, pitcher. Todd made the only home-run of the game.

The Wharf Rats put in some good subs, but even these could not even the score.

Some time this week, different sides will be chosen by new captains, and another two out of three series will be played.

DERN PINS STECHER TWICE IN SEATTLE

SEATTLE, Aug. 11.—(AP) Ira Dern, 205, Salt Lake City, took two straight falls to win a wrestling exhibition from Tony Stecher, 197, Chicago here last night.

Dern won the first fall in the third round after Stecher's wild throw. The ropes and was contacted only. He took the second in the fourth round with an airplane spin and body slam.

W. S. C. GRID MANAGER DROWNS IN SWIMMING

NEWPORT, Wash., Aug. 11.—(AP) Lawrence Wernon, 22, Burlington, Wash., student manager of the champion Washington State College football team last fall, drowned yesterday in Diamond lake, near here, when wind drifted away a rowboat from which he and Miss Ernestine Vawter had dived. Wernon could not save himself, out Miss Vawter, a powerful swimmer, stayed up in the rough water until a boat reached her. Wernon was a graduate of the June class.

HOW THEY STAND

St. Louis	W.	L.	Pct.
St. Louis	60	40	.600
New York	54	46	.558
Chicago	48	52	.521
Brooklyn	37	63	.377
Boston	32	53	.403
Pittsburgh	32	54	.400
Philadelphia	43	65	.399
Cincinnati	39	70	.358

Helen Comes Back



—By Pap

HELEN WILLS MOODY

—COMES BACK TO CLAIM HER OLD COURT CROWN

PORTLAND INVADES 'FRISCO FOR WEEK

By the Associated Press.

Los Angeles exchanged places with San Francisco in Coast league standings last week as the Angels moved into first place and the Seals dropped into second.

Both teams played eight-game series last week but the Angels took theirs from the Missions five games to three while San Francisco and Hollywood squared off at four each. Oakland grabbed its series from Sacramento and ended the week in a tie with San Francisco for second place.

Play starts anew tonight with the following schedule: Portland at San Francisco; Missions at Oakland; Seattle at Sacramento; Los Angeles at Hollywood.

GOLFER STRUCK BY BOLT OF LIGHTNING

ORELAND, Pa., Aug. 11.—(AP)—Ed Dudley, western open golf champion, had a stiff leg and arm today after a lightning bolt traveled down an umbrella and jumped to the steel-shafted putter in his hand here yesterday afternoon.

The bolt, followed by heavy rains, halted play in the annual Philadelphia open golf tournament after half the entrants had finished their second rounds. Yesterday's scores were thrown out.

ST. LOUIS—Davey Abad, Panama, outpointed Lou Terry, St. Louis, (10)

With Rod and Gun



The fishing is still far from its best at Brookings, but Dr. R. C. Mulholland returned from there Sunday evening with two fine salmon, one weighing 19 pounds and the other five; he was accompanied on the fishing trip by Carl Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. Leland Brophy and Mr. and Mrs. Orville Dewey invaded the Umpqua region Sunday. They were accompanied to the mouth of the stream by Fred Lewis, guide, and found the fishing poor. They spent three hours on the ocean and Lewis named the storm of last week as cause for the absence of fish.

The storm raged for 10 days and drove all the salmon further out to sea. They are expected to enter the streams when they return again in the near future.

The lower tracks at the Elk Creek hatchery have been closed to prepare for the taking of salmon. This season is far in advance of last year and steelhead are expected to

FIGHTS LAST NIGHT

By the Associated Press.

CHICAGO—Frankie Battaglia, Winthrop, Man., knocked out Johnny Morse, California, (1); Clyde Chastain, Texas, outpointed Al Stillman, St. Louis, (8).

MIAMI, Fla.—Tony Leto, Tampa, Fla., stopped Billy Vinson, Seattle, Wash., (8).

LOUISVILLE, Ky.—Cinno Alvarez, Havana, outpointed Babe Ruth, of Louisville, Ky., (10) newspaper decision; Dick Warringer, Havana, outpointed Joe Lynch, Evansville, Ind., (8) newspaper decision.

BIRMINGHAM—Babe Hunt, Ponca City, Okla., outpointed Battling Boso, Birmingham, (10).

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—Johannis Martin, Sioux Falls, S. D., outpointed Speedy Schaffer, Chicago, (6); Carl Wells, Omaha, outpointed Tony Riggoletta, New Orleans, (6).

VALLEY VIEW, Ore., Aug. 11.—(SP)—R. N. Chaney, Wm. Glenn, J. R. McCracken and W. A. Stratton attended a farm bureau meeting in Medford Saturday.

Mr. G. W. Nickels, Sr., visited his daughter, Mrs. Arnold Cheener, at Kellogg, Ore., last week.

Mrs. Parsons was a business visitor in Klamath Falls, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Glasgow and their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Merrill and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Feldman, enjoyed a swim and picnic dinner at the picnic grounds on Rogue river recently.

Norman Story, nephew of A. H. Davenport, and his wife and two children visited at the Davenport home last week.

Donna Lowe and wife and little daughter of Westwood, Cal., Mrs. Carl Anderson and Jean Marston of Long Beach, Cal., and Miss Wilson of Salem are all guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Lowe.

E. D. Graham and Earl Bonwick have both had electric pumps installed this last week.

Mrs. Wm. Glenn, Mrs. Chas. Allen, Miss Virginia and Glenn Allen, accompanied by Mrs. H. J. Carter of Ashland, visited places of historical interest in Jacksonville, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Graham and daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glenn, Mrs. Chas. Allen, Miss Virginia Allen and Glenn Allen spent Sunday at Lake of the Woods.

Milton Nickels, because of the scarcity of water at his ranch, has moved his milk cows to the Chas. Tyrrell ranch at Lake Creek.

THREE-YEAR-OLDS TROT WEDNESDAY FOR RICH STAKES

COCHEN, N. Y., Aug. 11.—(AP)—The \$60,000 Hambletonian, richest light harness horse stakes in this country, is down for decision tomorrow with at least ten of the year's smartest three-year-old trotters slated to race for the big prize over the mile track at Good Time park.

The advance sale of tickets indicates that a crowd of 20,000 will pack its way into this quaint little horse-laying town to see the crowning of the 1931 trotting champion for the winner of the Hambletonian general.

EXIT

BYNOPSIS: As Pierre plans to bring Colorado Hill to justice for the murder of Bruce in their chess camp, he discovers that the slayer is his father, Roy Donovan. Half-dazed, he tries to see him secure his gun. While this drama progresses, Bruce's wife, Ann, comes to Red Butte with Tony, seeking him and Pierre, with whom Bruce had lately charged she was keeping an affair. The sheriff holds them in connection with the assassination and robbery, suspecting that Bruce is guilty of both. Officers learn from the guide who had directed Pierre on the start of his hunt for Bruce that later he had seen Bruce's body beside a half-dug grave at the deserted camp. The deputies enter with Roy Donovan.

AN UNEXPECTED REUNION

IT was evident from Donovan's condition that the man had passed through a terrible experience. His gaunt face, his glaring blood-shot eyes, his trembling lips and twitching features, all told the tale of one who, from physical suffering and mental agony, was close to the limit of human endurance.

When the two deputies had deposited their prisoner on a chair one of them handed a package of money to the sheriff. "Stub and I figure this here bundle must be that Orchard Hill bank's missing \$25,000."

"Hall!" ejaculated the sheriff, examining the bundle of notes. "What else, Will?"

The deputy handed him a pocket book. "There's more money in here." Then he laid a gun with its belt and holster on the counter-desk, saying to the under-sheriff, "Here's his gun, Pete."

"Good work, boys!" said the sheriff. "Where did you pick him up?"

"Right near where the Mother Mountain trail comes into the road from here to Gold Center. He was all in, and plumb loco. He was tryin' to crawl on his hands and knees. When we'd worked over him a while and got him so he could talk a little he began ravin' and cryin' and seein' things. At first he thought I was somebody he called 'Bruce' and that Stub was a boy named 'Pierre'. Then all at once he began yellin' that he'd killed his own son—the little Pierre. So when we finally got him fixed up so he was rational, he just shut up sullen and dumb and he ain't said a word since."

"All right, boys," said the sheriff. Deputy Will went to stand with Stub—the prisoner between them.

The sheriff then said deliberately: "I may as well tell you, Mr. Colorado Bill—Roy Donovan, that we've got you dead to rights."

As the sheriff spoke the name, Antonio Latour started. Then with a reassuring murmur to Ann he came slowly forward and stood beside the sheriff's chair, his gaze fixed intently upon the prisoner.

"We know who you are," continued the sheriff. "We know that the man who called himself Fred Burnes was Bruce Carey who was wanted in connection with that Orchard Hill bank robbery and killing, and we know that you murdered Bruce Carey at Blackwater Tanks."

Roy Donovan raised his head and looked at the sheriff in sullen defiance. Then he saw the old actor. For a moment the man stared blankly at this one who, to him, seemed to have suddenly appeared from another world. Then, as they watched, his jaw dropped, his eyes glared, his face twitched, sullen defiance gave way to stark fear. With a cry, he sprang to his feet. The two deputies on either side caught him by the arms.

"Tony Latour!" he gasped in a hoarse whisper. "It's Tony! Harriet, Bruce, Pierre—oh, my God! He dropped back into the chair overcome with horror.

Not a sound came from those who watched. Motionless, they waited. Then the sheriff spoke quietly: "Where did you get this Orchard Hill bank money, Donovan?"

"I got it from Bruce—no, I got it from Pierre. Bruce got it from the cashier of the bank. Bruce told me all about it. He didn't mean to kill the cashier—cashier had stolen the money and was making his getaway. He jumped Bruce, and Bruce killed him in self-defense—didn't know he had killed him until afterwards."

"You killed Bruce for the money?" "No, I killed him for the water. He was going to leave me without water in the desert. I had to kill him. It was self-defense. I tell you! Pierre heard Bruce tell me about the bank affair. He was going to bring me in to you for shooting Bruce. He was going to take the

is recognized as the year's leading three-year-old.
Named for a great trotter, the stake is the one race for which breeders and towners always point their best performers. Like many of the races on the flat, the entries are made when the horses are foaled and the purses built up by added fees as the probable starters show improvement. The final payment of \$500, due today, will determine how many will face the starter in the three-horse race.

Although the Good Time stable's bay filly, Nedda Guy, with a mark of 2:03 1/2, probably will rule the favorite, at least five others have a large following.

FERN VALLEY
FERN VALLEY, Ore., Aug. 11.—(Sp.)—Tom Thanos moved Sunday

by Harold Bell Wright

money back to the bank. He wouldn't listen to reason. Pierre is a sentimental, idealistic fool, like his mother—all artist. Made me dig a grave. I struck the lost Mother Mountain lode. Even then, Pierre wouldn't listen."

"So you killed Pierre, too, did you?"

"No, no, that's a lie—I never killed him—I couldn't kill my own son, could I? I played fair with Pierre. When he wouldn't go with me, I gave him half the water. He had a better chance to get back to Dripping-Spring than I had to make Gold Center—you know that, don't you, Sheriff? I never killed my own son. If he is dead it's because the desert got him—same as it's got me." The man slumped down in his chair, supported by the two deputies.

"Take him away, boys," said the sheriff. "He'll brace up again after a little. Keep your eye on him, Pete, and get his written confession with all the details when he's able to make it."

"Right, Sheriff," answered Pete, and the two deputies took their prisoner into one of the other rooms.

To the three other men—Charlie, Jeff and Henry—the sheriff said: "Now, boys, hop to it and get that posse together. There's not much chance of our finding that boy, Pierre, in Skeleton Sink, but we've got to do what we can."

The men left the office and the sheriff turned to Ann who, sitting a little apart with Old Tony and Jimmie Harrigan, was crying quietly.

"I'm real sorry, Mrs. Carey, ma'am. It's too bad it had to happen like this—with you here."

"I would have to know it anyway, Sheriff. Please don't think I—I blame anybody. We—we're all of us to blame for such things, I guess. It's better for Bruce, this way, than—"

The two deputies, who had taken Donovan to the adjoining room, returned and the sheriff said to them: "I've sent the other men to get a posse together to look for that boy, Pierre. You two had better go along and help them. I want every man in Red Butte that's able to sit on a horse. I know it ain't much use, ma'am," he added to Ann, "but we ain't goin' to let a boy like that die without a try."

The two men, Will and Stub, were half way to the entrance when a figure, terrible to see, staggered through the open door. His unshaven face was haggard and caked with sweat and dust. Between his sun-cracked and swollen lips his swollen tongue could be seen. His eyes, in their sunken caverns, under a drawn and wrinkled brow, were almost closed, and he peered about uncertainly, and made curious groping motions with his clawlike hands.

The two deputies sprang to the poor creature's side and supported him to a chair.

The sheriff ran to the water-cooler.

The newcomer peered at those about him as if he saw them only as dim shadows of people. He opened his swollen lips and tried to speak, but only a hoarse, rasping murmur came from his throat. He pointed to his mouth—attemped to make a motion with his hand as if raising a cup to his lips—and then, before the sheriff could reach him with the water, the last of his strength failed; his eyes closed; his head fell forward; his whole body slumped from the chair to the floor.

"Great God almighty!" exclaimed Jimmie Harrigan. "It's the kid, Pierre!"

The same instant, Ann cried, "Pierre!" and ran to kneel beside the unconscious boy.

Old Tony, without a word, stood over them.

The others, who from years of experience in the ways of the desert, worked with all their skill to bring back the life that was so nearly gone.

Several times the sheriff shook his head hopelessly. Jimmie Harrigan muttered grim curses and prayers. Ann murmured as a mother to her child, whispering again and again, "Pierre! Pierre!" assuring him that everything was all right; that he was safe; that she, Ann, and Father Tony were there.

"I'm afraid it ain't no use, ma'am," said the sheriff.

But even as he spoke, Pierre's breast heaved with a long sigh and he stirred as one about to awaken from sleep. Another moment and he stowly opened his eyes.

Despite his lack of dramatic schooling, Pierre tomorrow plays his greatest role, as old Tony ap-

from Dr. Swedenburg's place to another the other side of Medford, which the doctor recently purchased. Joyce Marshall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Marshall, won second prize in her class in a recent beauty contest.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kantor, Jr., shopped in Ashland Saturday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Kantor, Jr., Wednesday were L. C. Hill, George Connor, Ivan Olsen and Ed Marshall. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Marshall and daughters and Miss Fern Reed were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reed at Ashland Saturday.

Mrs. L. H. Hughes, T. R. Hughes and Ed Marshall were gathering blackberries on Applegate Thursday.

Mrs. Ray Wood spent several days at Lake of the Woods last week.

Due to extension of the mail route, Mr. Payne is two hours later bringing our mail, getting here about noon now.

Walter Thomas and family recently moved to the Dr. Swedenburg place. Mrs. Gulvevion of Medford was a guest of Margaret Hughes Monday, and they spent the evening riding horseback.

The old barn on the south end of Mr. Henry's place burned Friday morning. A mowing machine and rake were burned.

Lillian Kantor spent Friday evening with Marguerita Cunningham.

There's only one Budweiser and nothing like it



LOOK AT THIS NEW LOW PRICE

\$6.95 and up

Genuine Willard Batteries

SEE YOUR NEAREST WILLARD DEALER

LITRELL PARTS Company

WILLARD DISTRIBUTORS

317 East Main Street

Phone 237

Willard STORAGE BATTERIES

Mat Results
By the Association of Professional Rensselaer, N. Y.—Hungary, 17-0.
RICHMOND, Va.—Karl J. Lithunia, three sets, 35-0.
STOCKTON, Calif.—Shall, 215, La Junta, 200, Oberg, 215, Russia, 200, ano, 210, Hollywood, Plumme, 210, Los Angeles, Steve Strelch, 183, Lloyd Kennedy, 183, MONTREAL—Stanley land, defeated Ravel, France, two falls to one.

M. T. LOV
R. F. D. Central

You are invited to present on at the Mail Tribune receive two

FREE TICKETS TO A TALKING PROGRAM AT THE

As a Guest Subscriber

MAIL TRIBUNE

WATCH THIS SPACE, a subscriber of the Mail your name may appear row. Only subscribers will be published and, during ration of this offer, all will be given an opportunity FREE shows as GUE THIS PAPER.

NOW PLAYING

"The Smiling Lieut"