Law in Alaska Colony

Is the Law of the Gun

Pioneers Who Don't Want to Tie Up Dogs Find—entiment—and Jices Are
Against the Law, Go

Palmer, Alaska; By Radio—You take in the 100 days of the golden west, when there arose trouble too minor for a gun to settle, the boys got together in a noisy caucus, cursed each other, vowed they'd fight the outlaw and_window�

BY ANGELI SCHALLER

First council of dog colony, man and one of the head-people of its delegates. rules of com- and advise initiative com-

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Common Councilmen

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what to do with the garbage, the rednecks pigs being unable to con-

sume all of it and the government health men beginning to get tough about sanitary conditions. Further-

more, Hemmer said he'd try to get Rednecks pigs to try to restrain his dogs, which, of course, would make the garbage disposal problem even more

acute.

"Let each two streets dig a hole for dumping garbage," Charlie Ruddell

"You've got a shotgun, ain't you?" loudly intoned the man who had talked about the 32 before.

That seemed to settle that and the convention passed a motion that a garbage hole 12 by 12 by 10 feet deep be dug.

Two of the Boys Mix

"Good grief," protested Lloyd Bell. "Objecting to the size of the proposed garbage pit, you could bury a dozen horses in a hole that size. Why don't everybody burn their garbage, cans and all, like we do? Then you wouldn't need holes."

Bell was outvoted and the garbage disposal hole agreed on.

Later Ruddell challenged Bell, claiming he couldn't possibly burn his cans. One hot word led to a hotter one and finally—"Well, what'll you do?" shouted Bell on the kisser! Bell stormed up and made a pass at Ruddell just as the others separated them.

"Forget it, forget it," the cooler headed cautioned and so the com-

What About Dogs?

The council then unanimously passed a motion that each camp have a garbage disposal committee and publish board notices to that effect. That was the first law of the Alaska colony.

Rwanda, from Pine City, Minn., with a determined glint in his eye, brought up the next subject.

"If the children don't stop guessing the horses tied out by the bay they'll start guessing at the 100," St. Peters, started, then swung into "and another thing—we've got a fine bunch of hounds running around."

The biggest part of them would just take a man out one day with a gun. I like dogs but I take care of them like my children, not the way some are tending care of them."

"I make a motion the dogs in these camps be tied up as they won't run wild," interposed Councilman

The Motion Is Made

M. D. Broodgrass is a resident settler living just across the railroad tracks from headquarters camp. Five or six of his little red pigs have been getting fat off the waste of some colonists, who have been living high, since all they have to do to get food is to sign for it at the commissary."

"We're talking about dogs, not pigs," M. D. Broodgrass, shouted angrily.

"Not Pulling Together"

Campbell stopped to eat in the plain board dock, rapped the order with a pair of thin scissors."

"The meeting will be in order," he said. "There are a few men who sleep in this place and they want to get this over as soon as possible."

He went on aggressively: "Some colonists are running around here like a bunch of lost sheep. Some want to go fishing, some want to cut logs. They're not pulling to-

gether. We don't want to be big shots but we do want to start directing the camps.

The council agreed. Then its members talked on the garbage problem. The government health men have been raising Ned with some of the colonists about garbage. They have suggested digging trenches to burn and bury refuse to prevent disease. Irving demanded this be done.

A Pig Incinerator

"But we have a problem in Camp Two," Ray Wilkins from Wahkon, Minn., objected. "Charlie Marero's land is right up against our tents and we can't dig up his field to bury garbage. We just got 30 feet from the street to the field and that's our playground and what have you. You are going to have to do something to that.

"I think it would be fine if each camp would have a pig or two to eat that garbage on," William Dingman from Sartell said."

"Where would you keep the pig in our case," Wilkins demanded.

"I think we could get a pretty good idea to keep pigs. Mrs. Roy Hendon of Arcadia, Wisc., declared. "We have a big box at one end of the camp and four of our husky horses haul it over to the river—I guess it's the Matalaska. Or if we have a good hot stove fire we just burn the fat and burn it. We have no garbage in front of our house."

And What About Dogs?

"What about people not tying up these poodles as per the council's orders?" Hemmer demanded.

"Make 'em tie 'em up. Make 'em tie 'em up," several in the crowd yelled.

"No, sir," a resultsistant dog owner protested. "I'm not tying up my dog. Rednecks pigs go through the camp tipping over garbage cans, and don't make that a sweet song, maybe it's even sweeter than dogs."

"Forget it, forget it," the cooler headed cautioned and so the com-

Leslie

Liberal Breaks Even Out of It