

Mountain Views

by Hal Kleinschmidt

Sky Phenomenon—

Saw something unusual Sunday night about an hour after the moon came up. It had the most beautiful rainbow around it. Not just a halo of white, but one of many colors. It was the first time I had ever seen such a deal in the night sky.

Curious—and Dangerous—

Monday evening when the fire siren blew, scores of youngsters and adults gathered to follow the trucks to the fire. And the result was confusion because they were so close to the fire truck that if it had stopped suddenly they would have piled into it.

Answering the fire siren is one thing. But if you are merely going to watch—keep away from the trucks and the hoses. The volunteers can't fight a fire and a crowd, too.

Hoss Thief—

For a while last Friday, the sheriff's office and sheriff's posse were engaged in running down a supposed horse thief.

Lucile Chambers reported that Clyde Powell's horse was missing. Bob Whiting called Ray Hill, captain of the posse.

It took only a couple of minutes for Ray to locate the horse. It was tied up behind the high school waiting for Donelle Drew to ride it in Western Day events. Alma Powell had given her permission to ride the horse but had forgotten to tell Lucile the horse would be gone.

Element "X"—

A couple of weeks ago Mike James wrote a story for us in which he referred to Element "X"—an unknown quantity which Lone Pine high school football teams seemed to lose when they were unable to win against the bigger schools of the league. He said Element "X" had to return or the team would go through another winless season in league play.

Element "X" apparently returned, because after that story, the Eagles went out and won their next two league games—the first league victories in four years. Last Saturday's game against Victor Valley was a mighty interesting one to watch and the Eagles consistently threw the Jackrabbit ball carriers for losses.

Tonight they go after a still bigger foe—Barstow. Barstow has apparently lost Element "X" because for the past two weeks they have been defeated—the first league losses for the Riffians since it was formed in 1946.

Let's hope for a third win for Lone Pine tonight.

Top Hunter—

Top Hunter—

Little Eddie Mike didn't let a cast on a broken collarbone bother him when he went hunting last weekend. Sitting on a ridge with Tom Noland, Eddie saw a big buck coming his way. He put his gun to his shoulder and pumped away. One bullet hit a leg, and another went through the neck and Eddie had a beautiful four-pointer.

Last year he got buck fever and pumped a dozen or so shells through his rifle—but forgot to pull the trigger each time.
