

Rambler Visits Tonopah Fourth

The RAMBLER was ramblin' around again, last week, and dropped in on Tonopah, on July 4th.

The weather there was ideal—cool and crisp, with cool nights, and a good heavy shower of rain fell there, on the evening of July 3rd. It seemed a bit like the old-times, to see the various sports, races, drilling contest, etc.

The drilling contest was entered into by 18 contestants, and using standard 'jack-hammer' equipment, was won by a Mexican miner, from the BeBlmont district,—name, Savano GoGnzalez, with a hole, 67 and three-fourths inches, put down through hard granite, in seven (7) minutes of drilling.

It was a thrilling sight to see that old drill (aparently) slide right down through more than five feet of hard rock, almost as if it were soft soap-stone. However, in seven minutes, we old timers claim that there is not the degree of thrill, to seeing the 'jack-hammer' contest, that was afforded by the old-fashioned, 'double-jack,' hand drilling.

The RAMBLER once saw a 'double-jack' hand drilling contest, on the 16th of September, Mexican celebration, in Jerome, Arizona, in which one of the drillers, Jim Kennedy, was killed, by a mis-stroke, by his fellow driller, Charles Shull. In those hand drilling contes, the drilling period was 15 minutes.

At about the 11 minute period, the heavy hammer, being wielded by Shull, a powerful man, and a champion driller, which had been passing down on the drill, within a few inches of the side of the head of Kennedy, who was at the moment, kneeling, turning the drill, struck Kennedy a glancing blow, over the temporal bone, in front of the ear. Kennedy, jerked his head to one side, but only momentarily. He recovered himself, reclaimed the drill which he had released, when struck, and continued turning the bit. When his time came (about one minute later) he took the hammer (double-jack) from Shull, who then took his turn at moving the drill bit, and Kennedy did his full period of striking; thus the team alternated, as if nothing unusual had happened, until the full 13 minute period of drilling has been utilized.

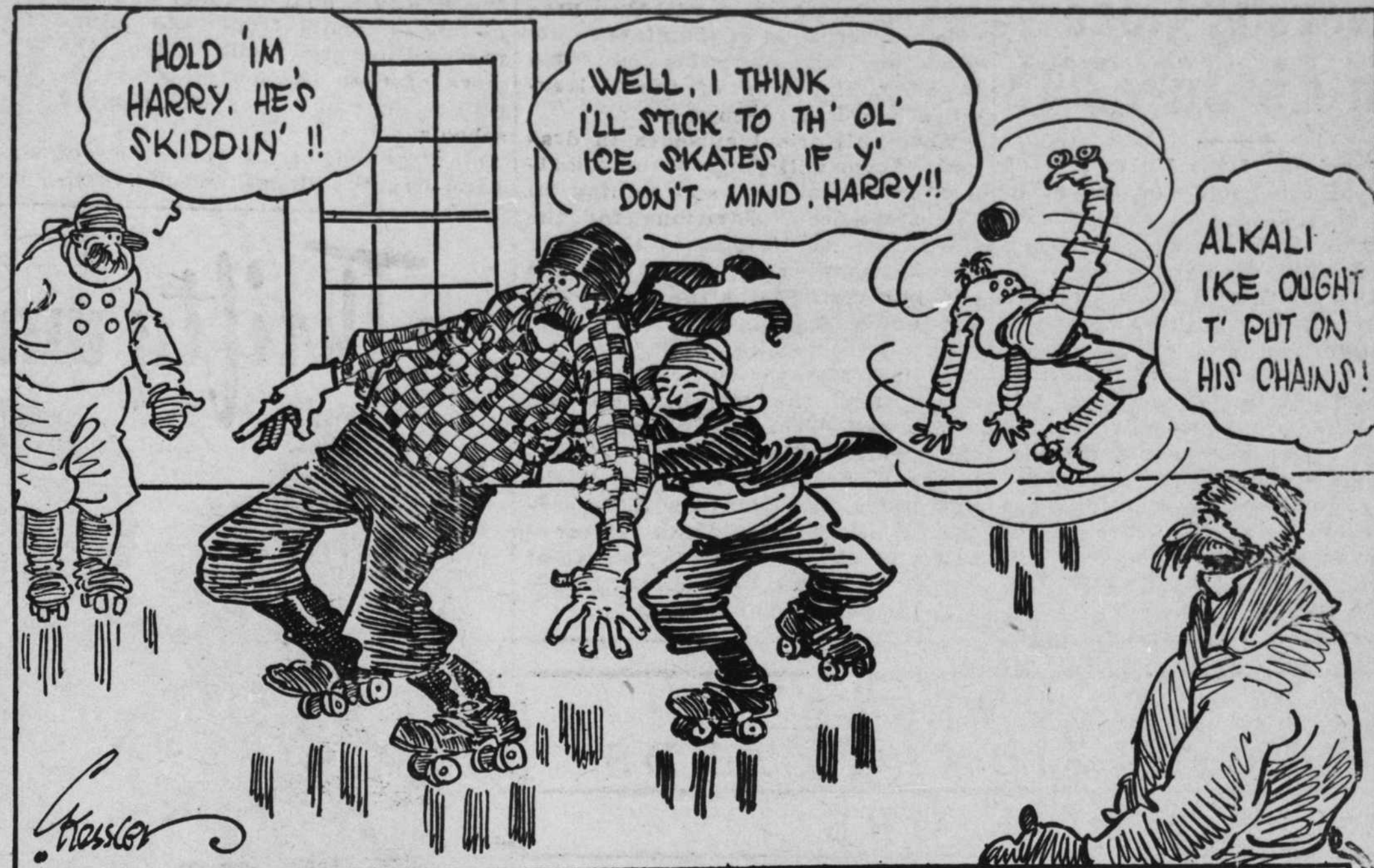
There were several teams in the contest, perhaps four or five, only Shull and Kennedy won first prize money — (\$175.00, as we remember it); with a hole somewhere in the twenty inches, exact depth not remembered.

The winners, after learning the outcome, meandered down to the Fashion Saloon, and collected the prize money, and proceeded to the United Verde Copper Co. hospital where Kennedy's "bruised" temple was carefully dressed by the surgeon in charge, (Dr. A. J. Marrieta) now practicing in Los Angeles. An hour passed, and Kennedy became ill—dizziness, accompanied by headache and vomiting. He was led down main street, in Jerome, at about five o'clock in the afternoon, to his room, and placed in bed.

The RAMBLER met the two friends leading Kennedy, one on either side of him, stopped and talked to them for a few minutes, but it was observed that Kennedy was a seriously injured man. Within an hour, a local, "town" docort was

LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES

Kessler



HARRY D. KLINE, OF THE CONTINENTAL MOTORS CORPORATION, WAS AN INSTRUCTOR IN THE ONLY ROLLER SKATING RINK IN NOME, ALASKA

called down to Kennedy's room and found him unconscious, and in convulsions. He immediately diagnosed—"pressure on the brain," from hemorrhage, and had the patient removed to the Company hospital, where all miners paid hospital dues, and were automatically insured, and protected.

Dr. Murrietta, a splendid general surgeon, made preparations and operated upon the patient with the assistance of the "town" doctor, who had referred the patient there.

It was found that a small blood vessel had been ruptured by the blow of the hammer, against Kennedy's temporal bone, which spurted a small amount of blood, and which was so very small in amount, in the beginning, that the effect was hardly noticeable, for a few hours, but which—persisting—has accumulated an enormous blood-clot, with resulting pressure on the brain, and accompanying symptoms, convulsions, etc.

It was hoped and expected that the patient would survive, but he passed away, next day. It was found upon examining the hammer, that the handle was broken, or cracked, at the entrance to the hammer, which threw it out of line, and caused the mis-stroke.

An interesting incident in connection with this tragic mishap, was a remark made by the RAMBLER, to the Mayor of the boom, copper camp, James Presley. Earlier in the contest, on seeing the flying double-jack hammer, swung so furiously, by the powerful Shull, passing so close to Kennedy's head, as he knelt turning the drill, made the remark that it would be an awful thing, if, by chance, such as a mis-stroke, that the hammer should strike Kennedy's head. "Yes," replied Mayor Presley, casually and confidentially, "that would be an awful thing, but with as good a driller as Charles Shull, such an accident wouldn't happen once in a life-time."

It did happen within five minutes

of the time of the remark, by the RAMBLER, and the drilling partner of the prize-winning team died, within twenty-four hours, as a result of the blow. True, it only happened once — "in Kennedy's lifetime, but that was the time.

BICYCLES MAK EA COMEBACK

The records of the Patent Office show that thousands of patents have been issued for inventions on velocipedes and bicycles.

Among the pleasant memories of the Gay Nineties were century-runs beginning every Sunday at 5 a.m. and finishing hours after dark; and beautiful belles of the village battling to keep their skirts out of the sprocket-wheels. Then as now, a girl looked smart upon the seat of a bicycle built for two—and now the parks and shady lanes are full of bicycles.

An effort to find out how many bicycles there are in Washington proved unsuccessful, but there is reported to be a record of 1,000 bicycles stolen and 600 recovered. Official registration is discussed. Washington is one of the cities that has declared fresh allegiance to the bicycle and parts of Potomac Park are so filled with riders that you have to look twice to make sure that you aren't back in Bermuda where the old gray mare and the wheel have never given an inch of highway to automobile traffic. Bicycles are sure to ride out the present depression just as they rode through the panic of 1893 and never slowed their speed till the one of 1907 was in American history.

In two modernized publications, "Folks" and News and Views" bicycle progress is brought down to date, with a picture of the former of "Bill the Gageteer" in the concern called the New Departure of Bristol, Connecticut; and "News and Views" picturing the bicycle division of the World's Fair Preview Parade scorching through New York's

Times square. Another view of bathing beauties of Miami astride their bikes shows that there remains no danger of any more "skirts" ever getting tangled in the wheels.

NO wonder cup cakes are a popular item in the housewifely recipe repertoire. They're so easy to serve — and in summertime, when a dessert of fruit or berries or ice cream is in order, a plate of cup cakes completes the dessert very nicely. Here is a novel cup cake recipe — really little individual marble cakes.



Black and White Cup Cakes
3 tablespoons sugar; 3 tablespoons water; 1½ squares unsweetened chocolate; ¼ teaspoon soda.

2 cups sifted cake flour; 2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder; ½ teaspoon salt; ½ cup butter or other shortening; ¾ cup sugar; 2 egg whites, unbeaten; ¾ cup milk; 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Combine sugar, water, and chocolate in saucepan and cook over low flame until thick and smooth, stirring constantly. Stir in soda; cool slightly.

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder and salt, and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add egg whites, one at a time, beating very thoroughly after each. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time, beating after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Divide batter in two parts; to one part, add chocolate mixture, stirring until blended. Put by teaspoons into greased cup-cake pans, alternating light and dark mixtures. Bake in moderate oven (375° F.) 25 minutes. Makes 18 large cup cakes.