

J. V. Seidlinger took an early morning plunge last Sunday in a slough south of town. According to reports by eye-witnesses, Joe had waded into the slough a short distance for the sole purpose of shooting a crippled duck, when he was within a few feet of the bird he quietly placed his old blunderbus to his left shoulder, closing his left eye and looked heavenward with the other. There was a thunderous report and Jelmer Johnson appeared on the scene of action just in time to see Joe disappear beneath the waves, giving vent to an utterance that would not look well in print. He appeared again immediately and after considerable strenuous work he persuaded the rubber boots, which were the cause of his trouble, to take him and the ancient blunderbus ashore.