

The Times scribe went with Jack Herlick last Saturday to deliver a new Buick to C. F. Asmus, and if we ever spent a real "pleasant" afternoon we had one then. To sit and listen to one Dutchman trying to teach another how to drive a car is about as much sport for us as it is to strike out with men on bases and one run needed to win. Carl managed to stay on the road all right and got us safely back to town but when Jack wants any more company on such trips, he'll have to look elsewhere. Mrs. Asmus prepared a square feed for us though, but that was the only feature that we really enjoyed.

The ball game between the local