The
Brighton Pine Bugle
The Peoples Clarion

Published 1936

Publisher
Frank “Moss” Whitney

Editor-In-Chief
Dick “Buck” Morris

City Editor
Duster Richardson

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE

(The People's Clarion)

BUGLE WARNS BRIGHTON '400' OF SCHEMERS, 'MARRYING PRINCES,' OTHER SOCIAL GATE CRASHERS

Compared to the "400" of Brighton the Socialites of New York are as Silver is to Blaze. Summer after summer the old timers have kept returning up the gulch until an aristocracy has been founded in Brighton, which equals that of the House of Windsor or Bourbon--with the exception of the hemophilia.

So many furriners have attempted to crash this select group that the Bugle feels it its duty to warn Brightoneers of these chislers.

Let us keep the aristocract of Brighton intact. Let no beer-drinking, pajama-wearning, horse-bumping outsiders degrade the pure, pine-loving polycytemic blood (altitude, 8,780 feet) that our forefathers bequeathed to us as our heritage.

Remember! No longer is the question, "Did your ancestors come over on theMayflower?," but, "Did your ancestors come up in a horse and buggy!"

H.R.BROWN CABIN FOR SAYLE

Mrs. Shirley Sayle is visiting at the H.R.Brown cottage. She hails from the wilds of the East. We don't know how long she'll be here.

Mrs. E.R.Collister, Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Jones, Miss Shirley Collister and Miss Eileen Shaw are in our midst. They are abdoing at the Burton cabin, two hoops and a holler down the road from the stable.

Miss Jane Dooley (the only girl who can play the marble games and come out winners) is staying at the Morgan Manor for a few days.

BUGLE SALES REACH HIGH MARK TWENTY-TWO COPIES SOLD

BUGLE GIVEN TREMENDOUS WELCOME ON FIRST ISSUE

Brighton's great tabloid was given a resounding welcome on its initial attempt of the season! The citizens gave the Bugle the greatest rush and demand that it has ever had in the years of its existence. Both of them.

Brightoneers have showed their loyalty to our paper and the spirit behind it. We hope this continues not only because it shows the ture spirit but because it keeps the staff out of trouble and in nickels.

After such an acclamation of acceptance we feel it necessary to increase our output. The staff from this day on will burn much midnight oil and therefore should be able to put out at least five more copies per day. With the increased roar of the presses, the Bugle becomes Brighton's leading and still only newspaper.

With our foriegn correspondent bringing news from such great distances as the M.I.A.Home, our city editor gathering scandal from the wilds of the Brighton Store and our publisher planted on keyholes we are eligible to give you the whole of the news.

Continue buying the Bugle and continue reading the news and continue our writer's cramp.

NEWS AND SOCIETY

7,608 cars passed the mouthof the canyon both ways on the fourth. 7,608 quarts of beer passed in Brighton but not both ways.

* * * * *

Mr. Emerson Sturdevant, a Brightonite from Washington found thr refreshing breeze of the canyon very delightful. While he was literally walking in his sleep, he could still appreciate the rare atmosphere.

* * * * *

Mitz Whitney displayed a rare mixture of watch-dog-ed-ness and courage when he tracked down a wicked looking mouse. As no mouse traps were available at the store we were very grateful to Mitz. If the Bugle doesn't pay as well as it should, we might consider renting him as a mouse catcher.

* * * * *

This year we are again able to rave ab ab ut the roads to Brighton. AND ARE WE RAVING!!!

* * * * *

A word to the wise is sometimes sufficient. A young hopeful in Brighton wants to take tap-dancing lessons. Watch it Minnie!

* * * * *

Editor-in-chief
Spud Morris
City Editor
Duster Richardson
Publisher
Moss Whitney

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

BUGLE BUGLES FOR JEFF

With the passing of Jeff, famous Brighton pony, another milestone in the history of Brighton has been reached.

To the initiates of the camp Jeff needs no eulogy. He was, we might say, Brighton's favorite citizen, a bulwark of the community; in short, a solid citizen.

Jeff was as instrumental in the rearing of a child (Brightonite) as were the child's own parents. While many parents believe in keeping their children in a locked closet until twelve years of age and then turning them over to the Boy Scouts, the Bugle staff believed in turning them over to Jeff.

Jeff shaped the child's character. He was stubborn; he loved to stay in the stable yard; he turned unexpectedly up blind alleys; often he refused to budge; but if all this were put up with and conquered, he was a real pleasure to ride.

For twenty-seven years he lived and did his duty faithfully and well. He probably was the cause of more sore fannies than any other horse the stables owned.

But Jeff was a real pony. All men are born equal (when it comes to riding a horse) was Jeff's motto, and he played no favorites. You either rode Jeff or Jeff rode

So it is with sincere regret that the Bugle notes the passing of this pony.

Pleasant pastures Jeff; we'll be seeing you before too long.

BIG BEERS BOASTED

The Brighton Store, local grcy, drgs, vgtbls, cndy, and br concern is now swelling its chest over the fact that it is handling jugs of draft beer. If you can bear beer become beered.

BETSY BATHES BEAUTY

Disregarding all precedence a horse received a bath at the famed Green Stables today. The recipentant was "Silver". In the many years of the history of Brighton this has never before occured.

A large gallery was present. The weather was ideal and the de-dirting came off in fine fashion.

Miss Betsy Morgan, or Morgan Manor on Morgan Hill just off Morgan Boulevard was the donor of the bawth. Miss Morgan said, "Iseen my duty." The horse said, "I recommend Rose-Tye sopa to all dainty quadrupeds."

TABLOIDS IN THE SWAMP
Tra La La La

While crossing the semi-civilized country surrounding the Girl's Friendly, our foreign correspondent came across the horrible fact that the Girl Scouts settled in that region are writing and publishing two newspapers. These consist of the King Arthur Herald and the Peggy Dear Mirror. While these two handbills are doubtlessly inferior to The Bugle, we are nevertheless sorry to think that the citizens of our megoings-on right under their noses. But soon the ugly murmurings of the mob will develop into bellows and Brighton again will be free of SUCH DARING AND UNCENSORED NEWSPAPERS. (Editor's Note: As the foreign correspondent is still incoherent from his hardships suffered while traveling thru the Friendly region, this

TABLOIDS IN THE SWAMP
(con't)

news item cannot be definitely proven.)

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OLD FLAMES MEET AT DINNER PARTY

Miss Rebecca Smoot, a new arrival to our burg gave a large dinner party Tues. night. Mr. Mac Yougg (her old flame) was the guest of honor. Mrs. Rhea Davis and her daughter Barbara were also present.

* * * * *

Mr. Henry Dinwoody is a guest at the home of Mrs. and Mr. Thornton (Spide) D. Morris.

* * * * *

Mrs. Marion Felt is rather a timid soul. Since she has arrived up for the summer, she has spent approximately seven hours and twnety-two minutes waiting on tables. She was waiting for the mice to stop playing and go back to their holes.

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Mrs. Quinney was up today. She had just finished delivering her daughter, Janet at the Girl Scout Camp.

* * * * *

quested in the Balsams until the cement gets dya. Tomorrow night sometime.

* * * * * *

Editor-in-chief
Buck Morris

City Editor
Duster Richardson

Publisher
Moss Whitney

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

MY FIRST DRINK
(Or It Isn't Any Trouble Just To Smile.)

By Bob Niblick

One time I came up to Brighton with Hod Whitney Emmy Sturdevant, and Bob Cranmer. I thought Brighton was a beautiful place what with its trees and mountains and things. I wanted to go hiking and fishing, but the other boys wanted to sleep all day and go to dances all night.

The first day we were here, all the other boys wanted me to drink some beer but I wouldn't cause well, just be cause.

And the second day they wanted me to have some beer; but I didn't, you can bet gee whiz.

And the third day--well, to make a long story short, to my eternal shame I succumbed to the pleadings of that old rascal Hod and drank a whole glass of beer.

Well sir, I felt purty good. In fact, I felt darn good--Whee. You see, I felt good. I was smiling. I couldn't stop smiling; I didn't want to stop smiling. But that old Hod said, "Bob, get that smile off your face you old reprobate."

I tried to stop smiling but I couldn't. Then we got worried!

"Nibs can't stop smiling; Nibs can't stop smiling," they all shouted in unison as they danced in a circle about me.

"You fellows stop teasin," I shouted trying to be angry but that G.D.smile wouldn't come off so I couldn't look mad.

I decided I would try another tactic. "You fellows will be sorry,"I shouted again, "you'll be sorry when you know my face is paralyzed. I won't ever be able to frown again." Then I tried to cry, but I couldn't. I repeat, that smile was fixed on.

"We gotta get that smile off,"said Hod deep in thought munching a pretzel,"beofre his Maw see's him."

"That's right,"chimed in Emmy the other motor boy, "he can't go home like that."

"Tee Hee," I said, "Tee Hee, my smile won't come off."

"I've got it," screamed Hod jumping up and down with glee,"let's take him over to the stable and try to curry it off with a curry-comb."

"Tee Hee," I said, "Tee Hee,"

When a smile makes you worry
Why just lets try a little curry.

"That settles it," piped Emmy,

"To the stable we will go
On Bob's face we'll use a hoe
And if that smile won't come off
Poor old Bob will have a perpetual laugh
(Harvard accent here.)

Well to make the story short, it wouldn't come off.

And then by golly--oh yes we did, we found that my hair was standing up straight and wouldn't set down. Boy was I frightened!

After walking through the Balsams window while it was closed; riding 2 horses at once with 2 pitchers of lemonade in each hand; dancing with everyone else's girl; and many other fun things,I went home and slept all night standing up just like a horse.

I like beer better'n milk.

* * * * *

BUGLE SIGNS NEW WRITER

First issue of Buck Rogers.

Buck Rogers, Wilma and Doc. Huer were going to Jupiter. They were on Jupiter. They thot they would go for a walk. When they came back their rocket-ship was gone! What could they do? See next issue

Dick Whitney

* * * * *

LIST OF SAT'S GUESTS

New comers to our community are:

Max Deck
Bob Dean
Marge Brown
Dick Smith
Horace Hyde,
Margory Hyde,
Virginia Wade
Peggy Tanner
Sid Hanser
JImmy Cheney
Mrs. Dr. Bergstrom and daughter, Barbara

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Atty. John Jensen is building a cabin in our Rocky Mountain Paradise.

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Our city editor has been invited to take a vacation. He will have an extended leave of absence without pay.

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BUGLE APOLOGIZES TO SANDY

Sandy Morris is not going to be a fireman as printed in Thursday's Bugle. He is to be a billy-club lugger.

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Editor-in-chief
Buck Morris
CityEditor
Duster Richardson
Publisher
Moss Whitney

Sat. July 11, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)
----------Second Section
Literature and Art--------

The Raving
~~Edgar~~ by
Edgar, Al and Joe.

Once upon a midnight cheery,
After coffee, they were leary
Lest a Walter Winchell
Should come knocking at their door.
For it seemed that they must chatter,
About things that should'nt matter,
But somehow he still could flatter,
Flatter, as he did before.
This he did and nothing more.
"Quoth the sleuth," Ah, this once more"

She was tempted to be naughty,
Tho' her friends thought she was plotty.
Plotty, just because she thought
Of the good old days of yore.
So they walked and talked and stumbles,
Little knowing what they murbled,
Or at what Walter might be thinking
As he waited at the store.
Then he waited, nothing more.
Quoth the sleuth,"I know the score".

Foe twas there that they were headed,
Tho' their feet with mud were leaded
But their hearts were cheeryn now
Over the remembered lore.
Suddenly there came a shower,
So they hastened to a bower
Little knowing that Sir Walter
Had gotten there before.
This he did, and noting more,
Quoth the sleuth,"Now what's the score?2

For this one last fling she pleaded,
Letting conscience go unheeded
When they both remembered suddenly
That at twelve they close the store.
This was not their greatest worry,
For they both were in a flurry,
As they knew their future mates
Would surely call to them once more.
Maybe once, and then no more.
Quoth the sleuth,"Ah nevermore".

For this clandestine affair,
The names of these two we will spare.
For we know that romance beckons
Now, as in the days before,
And we know that on the morrow
they would both be filled with sorrow,
If for fun they had to borrow
From the ones they did adore
Thus they parted then for evermore.
Quoth the sleuth,"Foiled, Am I sore".

A TRAGEDY OF A MOSQUITO
(con't)

And it was here midst the music and gaity that Molly's eyes looked strai into the bold black eyes of Mark, the most dashing mosquito of the wild west. It was love at first sight with them.

And it is here that we will pause to tell the reader that the romance of Molly and Mark is to equal the romances of Eloise and Abelard, Romeo and Juliet, Anthony and Cleopatra, and Pop Eye and Olive Oil.

Their courtship was one mad whirl. They flitted hither and yon apeasing their appetites on the best Blue Bloods of the country. They wooed a little in the Sheriff's ear--nipping him playfully.

But out Molly was a child of fate, and born to suffer. She was out alone one night gorging her dainty chassis when suddenly a queer sensation befuddled her senses. (Ah, the demon citronella!) Her winged flight ended in a giddy tail spin. Plop! She was down!--And now the villain enters--none other than Freddie Flea. Freddie was little but he was awful tough! And when Freddie made up his mind--it stayed made up. And so--he saw our fair beauty a lying there, dazed like. And right away he knew he must have her. So he dragged her off to his lair. And there--well Molly was willing to die for her honor but she didn't know what color to die--and besides as she missed her Mark she was aimless.

Molly is slowly getting on the authors nerves so we will make her downfall as rapid as possible. (Painless and rapid as possible)

Molly is no longer young--but she has her memories. And as she sits on the Brighton Hotel porch clicking her false stinger shw wonders just who it was that got stung!

-----Finis-----

Fish are slimey, fish are cool
Fish are caught in many a pool
Which makes them all wet!

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Hydidle diddle the cat and the fiddle
The cow jumped over the moon.
I've often thought of doing it myself.

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THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

In every resp ect this article is epoch-making. It is the only one ever p enned about Brighton without the eagle eye of the Editor doing its stuff. It is written for experience only and the experienced and skeptical reader may find that it means less than nothing. Shall I write about Brighton? I feel that so much has been written and said about Brighton that there is very little left for me to relate. Now I know that that is wrong. Let us scorn the moods evoked by moonlight, and approach the place unemotionally, and find out just what it has to offer. To satisfy a traveler's spirit, any new region must have a definite personality. To satisfy any traveler, we offer Brighton with its own unique flavor. We are captivated with the soft breezes, the background of vegetation and a sky so blue that even our darkest mood could not equal it. One has a new conception of living, here in these gorgeous mountains. Think of the cold sheets when you crawl into bed. Doesn't it make you shiver with delight to know that now it is a beautiful warm morning and that in a few minutes the aroma of good coffee ~~xxxx xx xxxxx xxxxxx~~ and a tastey breakfast will make you forget at least for ten hours, that one has to get into those cold sheets again in order to repeat the pleasant sensation of inhaling the invigorating air, and wondering when the coffee will be forth coming, as clocks have been known to stop, ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ have and one has been known to have that morning stimulation at such a belated hour that he only has a couple of hours, instead of ten, to try to forget about the cold sheets. We find that Brighton has to offer a lot, and yet here at our doors we have the smiling cheerful face of the young man who brings us the news of foreign parts, and at these very same doors the PINE BUGLE brings to you a little spice and zest, without which any reader will find himself wondering just what has been lacking in his reading and just what has been going on in Brighton. Then too we have two fine Inns, a store renowned, and so many makes of cars that it keeps one jumping to be spared the indignation of having his favorite make the one to run him down. Ah, Brighton.

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Second Installment of Buck Rogers.

By Dick Whitney

Remember that they could not find their rocket-ship. They didn't know what to do. They decided to look around and see if they could find it. They were walking and they came to a cliff. Down in the cliffs there were wolves. They were hungry. They lovered a vine. Buck was going to go down. He went down. When he was down they called to him, but he didn't answer. See next issue.

NEWS AND SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. Issie Critchlow (Joe Ray) paid a nice little visit to the H. R. Brown cabin Monday night.

* * * *

Misses Blanche Jones, Phillis Searle, Naomi Sanders, Virginia Wilde, Twila Larson, Lois Rawson, Helen Goates, Barbara Peterson, Betty Curmet, Mary Gibson, Margie Cuttler, and Margaret Silver. They are being shaperoned by Mrs. Carmisa Hill. They are at the Bintz cabin.

* * * *

Miss Joan Pyper (noted log massouse) is a guest at the Shepherd cabin. She is travelling with her aunt, Mrs. W. A. Ross.

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Editor-in-chief
Buck Morris
City Editor
Pastor Richardson
Publisher
Moss Whitney

5¢ Wed. July 15, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE

(The People's Clarion)

HORSES GLAD TO SEE MORRISES

Mr. and Mrs. T.D. Morris arrived up the gulch yesterday, bringing Sandy and Dinny who immediately rushed to the stable.

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SHEPHERDS HAVE FLOCK TO PARTY

An interesting social event of Monday evening was a delightful watermelon bust at the Shepherd cabin.

Mrs. Pom, June Whitney, Is Critchlow and Betty Shop entertained with a presentation of "Little Nell."

The feature stunt of the evening though, was a portayal of Donald Duck, comic character, bu Mrs. Shepherd.

Other guests present were: Joseph Ray, Salt Lake's finest Lithographer, Joan Pyper, Mr. Geo. D. Pyper, Mrs. W.A.Ross, and Marion and Whitney Felt.

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LOCAL BOY RETURNS

James Whitney, former Brighton butter and egg man visited our fair camp last night. He told Bugle reporters that a great future is in store for Brighton.

At Preasant Mr. Whitney is engaged in selling pork and beans to grocery stores, so that he will be able to have pork and beans himself.

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FAIR VISITOR

Miss Ruth Felt arrived last night to spend a few days at the Smoot cabin.

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3rd Installment of Buck Rogers

Remember Buck didn't answer. Now we go into the good part of the story. They called again, but Buck didn't answer. They pulled up the vine. It had been broken. They lowered another vine. They heard Buck. He said he had a wolf. He grabbed the vine and they pulled him up. They made a fire, then heard a noise. It sounded like a rocket ship, in fact, it was a rocket ship. Who was in it? See next issue.

Dick Whitney

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JANET HAS NO EAR DRUM

A careful medical examination of Miss Janet Brown showed last night that this fair Brighton Miss has no drum. We thought you might be interested.

* * * * * *

IRVINE COULD HAVE MADE SALE

Mr. Bruce Irvine genial proprietor of Silver Lake Inn had a customer the other day who would have bought some hamburgers had there been any. Consequently Mr. Irvine's cash register is still dusty.

* * * * * *

STRING OF TRAGEDIES FOLLOW BOBBY SHEETS

Bob Sheets, levi-clad son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Sheets not only lost his pot hammer but also had his tryciclo and wagon crushed in successive days by hit-and-run drivers. The Bugle sympathizes with Bob.

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LIDGELY & JONES WIN SHERIFF'S DOUGH

Artists Bob Jones and Grant Midgely breezed into Brighton Sunday night, sat for three hours in a poker game with Brightonites and then breezed home with their pockets full of money. Let this be a lesson. Buy Brighton, and keep Brighton's money in Brighton.

* * * * *

TELEGRAM REPORTER LIKES BUGLE BEST

Miss Rocky Whitney, big city reporter reads the Bugle cover to cover, but rarely glances at her own paper, the Telegram. This story points a moral.

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Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hanson of L.A. (Marjorie Whitney) have motored here and they find it really worth their while. Mr. is going to Idaho one of these days, but the missus will stay.

* * * * * *

Editor-in-chief
Buck Morris
City Editor
Duster
Richardson
Publisher
Ross Whitney

5¢ Thurs. July 16, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE

(The People's Clarion)

POLITICIAN REALLY WORKS

Bill Harvey, East High Eastonia Editor has taken Mr. Tub Richardson's job at the Brighton Store. Mr. Richardson is at present on an extended vacation.

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BUGLE FORCES TRIBUNE

The Salt Lake Tribune contemporary paper of The Bugle, has been forced to put on an extensive advertising campaign in order to keep any sales in Brighton. The Bugle doesn't favor loud advertising, but as we think their handbill needs a little lift, we will allow it. The Bugle does not fear competition.

* * * * *

Misses Jerry Anson, Betty Thompson, Marion Judd and May Judd are staying at the latter's home. Isn't that Judd-dandy!) Grrr.

* * * * *

Mrs. E. R. Callister, Miss Shirley Callister, and Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Jones are staying at the Burton cabin. They will be up all summer.

* * * * *

Mrs. Helen Critchlow and her daughters Turk and Joan are to be visitors in our fair community for a few days. Little Penn is coming up also.

* * * * *

P.S. They were obliged to make our city editor move a chair, but into a tent this time.

*C * * * *

Misses Dorothy Woodbury, Beth Sheffield, Mary Davis, June Bates, Helen Forrett, Betty Lutz, Virginia Matthews, Beverly Breyles, Mary Larson, Mildred Reese, Helen Maughan, and Barbara Cannon are in the Johnson cabin. They have been up for one week Friday.

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BRIGHTON H'S MAIN ARTISTS

Several women in our community have artistic needs. Mrs. Felt and Mrs. F. Whitney have been doing quite a bit of painting. Altogether they have done nine chairs and three tables.

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FREEDOM FOR BRIGHTON!

After a week of hell, Brighton is pleased to note the departure of Misses Betsy Ross Hutchinson, and Louise Stockton. (No offense)

* * * * * *

WHITE HOUSE WELCOMES VISITORS

Mrs. Zella Smoot Nibley and her three sons Reed, Peter, and Nibs are spending a few days at the Whitney White House. They hail from Washington. They are the Smoot-Nibleys from the White House proper.

* * * * * *

Miss Lucy M. Van Cott Brighton's genial hostess has been coming up the canyon off and on, but I think she is here to stay for a while now.

* * * * * *

We notice that Mr. Jimmie Brown has guests. The two Wicks boys are up with Jimmie to spent a few days and a few dollars.

* * * *

Miss Dorothy Wells, Mrs. Fred W. McEntire and Mr. Samual McEntire are up in our fair mountain resort for the week end. They are staying at the Felt cabin.

* * * *

The Shepherds were going to go down the canyon to see Miss Jean Pyper off on her journey when they suddenly found out that they had a hole in their gas tank. Just tank of that! But they finally fixed the hole with some adhesive tape.

* * * *

4th Installment of Buck Rogers. Remember they heard a rocket-ship.

The rocket-ship was coming for them. It came closer. It was Killer Kane and Ardalla's ship. They thought it was going to land. They knew it was going to land. Killer wanted some valuable plans. They had no way to escape. See next issue.

* * * *

Editor-in-chief Buck Morris
City Editor Duster Richardson
Publisher-Moss Whitney

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

PARLOR, BEDLAM AND LAUGH

Condensed from Harpers Bazaar by Eve.

As far as entertaining goes, a house is as good as its host, and, granting that the host is willing to sacrifice himself to the cuase we suggest a new game---.

The hostess has produced a number of slips of paper on each of which is written the name of some well-known person, either living or dead. She then pins a slip on each person's back. For instance, one young lady may be Caruso, another Haile Selassie, other slips such as Aimee McPherson, Tom Thumb, Mr. Dionne, Billy Turpin, Lee Sheets, Sec. of War Dern, Raul Davis and so on.

Now the hostess announces--"Everyone is a well known character. The object of the game is for each person to discover who he is. You can ask any and as many questions as you like and you can ask them of anyone so that they can be answered with yes or no. No other answers are allowed. There is no time limit but the last person discovering his identity has to give a prize to the one who is first to discover his identity. The prize to be decided before the game starts. This is especially good for a nice quite evening with some of your old friends.

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5th Installment of Buck Rogers.

Killer Kane and Ardally began to head for Buck, Wilma and Dr. Huer. There was a great big mountain they could go around very easy. They went around. Killer and Ardalla were after them. They went in Killer's ship. They began to fly. Killer had stolen some valuable machine. When they got down to the city, the people began to shoot canons at them. They got Buck. It began to go down. See next issue.

* * * * * *

BATTLE FOR LIVES
SURVIVAL OF THE FLITEST

The moths were out on masse last night. As the Smoots had no flit, it was a grueling hand-to-hand combat. With a defiant cry of, "The ayes have it!" Mrs. Smoot let one one fly into Mr.'s right eye. Then a free-for-all started and the moths were forced to retreat, being outnumbered by the Smoots three-to-one.

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BRIGHTON REACHES 50

The 50th signature of Miss Barbara Brighton was discovered last nite. All fifty have been found in the Felt cabin and surrounding shanties.

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Miss Mary Jane Price, Miss Patricia Langton, Miss Ruthann Browning and Miss Doris Tunnicliff of Los Angeles are spending a week at the M.I.A.Home.

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? WATCH THIS ?
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? SPACE ?
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We wish to announce that beginning Monday we will have an "Aching Auricles" column. We will answer the best letter or question sent in. Leave your letters at the Brighton Store c/o the Pine Bugle.

* * * *

Mrs. D. H. Bergstrom and her daughter Barbara are to be guests over the week-end.

* * * *

Mr. Rulon S. Wells is a very distinguished visitor in our fair camp. He is staying at at the Felt cabin.

* * * *

Editor-in-chief
Buck Morris

City Editor
Duster Richardson

Publisher
Moss Whitney

5¢

Sat. July 18, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

In the near future we, the staff of the Pine Bugle are sponsering "The First Annual Pine Nuts Ball" to be held at the Balsam Inn.

This is to be a big event and only for Brightonites. We intend this evening to be one of great merriment and we want the canyon spirit of our grandparents day toflourish once again. Therefore we hope all you old Brightonites will get into the swing and enthusiasm that we hope to bring forth in this event.

It is to be a costume party and no one will be admitted unless in some get-up.

Watch the Pine Bugle for the date and the openeing of the ticket sale.

Get behind the Brighton Pine Bugle and push this venture forward.

The Bugle will appreciate any suggestions as we want everyone to have the time of his life-----.

Thank You---.

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PAGE TELLS STORY

I have been in Brighton three days. I like it much better than anyplace in the East. Think what you like about the big cities in the East, but I'll stay here. Take the mountains for instance. You have to go miles and miles from Washington to get to a large mountain. And the head for another. You may think it is hot here, but in the two years that I was a page the West best!

This article was written by Nibs Nibley, a visitor from Washington. He is staying with his mother and two brothers, Reed and Peter, at the Whitney White House.

* * * * * * *

6th installment of Buck Rogers.

Remember they hit the ship with the canons. The ship was quite high. They had enough chance to get out. They had flying belts. They flew out. When they landed, it was not land, it was some star. There were funny-looking people. They just remembered, these people were enemies. WHAT WILL THEY DO? See next issue.

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LOVER COMES FROM CITY

Miss Norma Brandley, East High School Student, came all the way up the canyon just to see a certain Mr. Wm. Harvey. Such devotion! She was accompanied my Miss Norma Douglas s.

* * * * * *

HORSE ARRIVES FOR SUMMER

Miss Polly Lynch sure was excited last night. Her horse got delivered. She says she is so glad, that maybe she'll even deliver the Pine Bugle for us. Free, too!

* * * * * * *

Mr. George Corey, a noted Salt Laker was a visitor in our fair camp last night. He came up with Mr. and Mrs. Lon Watson, and Lon Jr. who is, by the way, student-body president at the Bryant Jr. High.

* * * * * *

??????????????????
? WATCH THIS ?
? SPACE FOR ?
? FUTHER IN- ?
? FORMATION ?
? CONCERNING ?
? THE "PINE NUTS? ?
? BALL". ?
? Prize to be ?
? given to person? ?
? son in best dress? ?
??????????????????

* * * * *

Arabelle was a
child of eight
With one red hair
on her shiny pate
She loved her parents very much
With the world she
wanted to get in
touch

So Arabelle bought
herself a car
And ate herself a
candy bar
She got in the auto
and went away
And no one has seen
her since that day

Tis said when Arabelle dissappeared
After the way
she had been reared
The people thot
she'd do a lot
But no one found
out if she did
or not

But tis said when
thunder roars
And when the mighty
eagle soars
And when the rain
and showers fall
IT isn't Arabelle
at all
(You pay for this
stuff.)

* * * * *

This ditty was
written by the

(Each column is continued on the next page)

in the Senate, I saw people drop in the streets from the heat!

Many interesting things happened while I was a page. There w as the vote on the Bonus Bill which will go down in history, and the assination of Huey Long. The vote on the World Court and my visit with the other pages to the Department of Justice where we had our picture taken with J. Edgar Hoover. We were then shown through the building by a special guide. NExt we visited the rifle range and were allowed to shoot a tommy gun. In spite of all these things, I still like

Misses Mary Lou Moser, Katherine Wright and Betty Lynch are spending the week in our mountain resort, MIss Lynch is staying at the Fisher cabin, but MIss Moser and Miss Wright are staying at the Balsams with Mrs. H. and Bobbe Bergstrom.

* * * * * * *

Tehn there is the story about an old man who wouldn't drink coffee-- even to stay awake for an all night bridge game-- instead, he fell asleep, and won the final rubber by two-hundred and fifty points. Deal-you-can't-play.

same author as "Ode to Insanity" MISS MARION WHIT.

* * * * *

Editor-in-chief

Buck Morris

City Editor

Duster Richardson

Publisher

Moss Whitney

Come one come all
To the Pine Nuts
Ball!

5¢ Mon. July 20, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

Publisher
Moss Whitney
City Editor
Duster Richardson
Editor-in-chief
Buck Morris

* * * * * *

PARTY AT MOYLES

Under the watchful eye of Mrs. Eccles, Misses Peggy Yeates, JUdy Eccles, Memo Moyle, Mary Wright, Barbara Van Cott, Joan Scoeroft, Virginia Palmer. Miss Jane (Punster Wright) will be up to continue the job of chaperoning them sometime this week.

* * * * * *

EDITOR VISITS BRIGHTON

Mrs. Hines, Society editor of our rival hand-bill the Telegram, is spend ing the week-end at the cabin of Herr Doktor Schulte.

* * * * * *

7th Installment of Buck Rogers.

Remember they were surrounded by enemies. They couldn't fly to earth with their flying belts. The enemies began to close in. They tied them up. They put them on a board. They came to a big room. They chaintd them up. It began to fill with water. Pretty soon it got up to their neck. See next issue.

* * * * *

NIGHT CLOTHES OR FREIGHT CLOTHES?

Clothes make the man. Also the woman. Also the children. But to the Brighton Pine Bugle it makes something else---a headache.

Not wishing to cast a pungent poke at the nocturnal aparel favored by many Brightonettes this gazette who wholly deems it unfavorably for wearers of pajamas to stroll amid the pine-scented forests.

Besides being wholly in a discortant note with the style of apparel selected for Brighton, pajamas are such an urban delight that their frills and laces somewhat blot out the already wonders of nature. Could anyone expect machine made finery to be on emen par with Mother Nature. Well, could it? So in the future, Brightonites and Brightonettes should take cognozance of the fact that pajamas are very well in boudoirs and lounge rooms, butdefinitely out of place on the avenues and Brighton Appain Way.

* * * * * * * * * *

IRVINE TO CLOSE SILVER LAKE INN!!!

Mr. Bruce Irvine, genial propietor of Silver Lake Inn, has decided that trying to go to school, work, and run an Inn in Brighton is a little too much work. He says that he will continue his regular routine minus the Silver Lake Inn. He tried anyway.

* * * * * * * * * *

SMOOTS MOVE AGAIN

After a week at the Federal Reserve cabin, the Wendall Smoot family decided that they liked the Kinball cabin better. So they moved back again.

* * * * * *

BUGLE TO SPONSER BALL

Just think, only 50¢ per ticket. And think of the fun. That's right at the PINE NUTS BALL!!!!! Everyone will have a good time at the PINE NUTS BALL It is to be held at the Balsams one week from next Wednesday. We want everyone to come for the time of his life. Don't miss this big event. Tickets will be on sale soon. Watch for it. THE PINE NUTS BALL.

* * * *

- - - - -

Milk Nickel Dooly was up for a few minutes last night. She received a warm reception.

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

Publisher
Moss Whitney
City Editor
Duster Richardson
Editor-in-chief
Buck Morris

* * * * * * ** *

A METROPOLITAN TRIUMPH.
BRIGHTON OFFERS TO ITS VISITORS, COMPLETE AIR CONDITIONING OF THE ENTIRE SECTION. COOLED FRESH AIR, CLEANSED AND FILTERED, IS CONSTANTLY CIRCULATED WITH OUT DRAFT. THIS ULTRA MODERN IMPROVEMENT WILL ADD GREATLY TO YOUR HOLIDAY COMFORT.

* * * * * * * *

Whit Felt brings in the news that there are a few Coppers in Camp.
Now does that make cents?

* * * * * * * *

8th
In stallment of
Buck Rogers.
by
D.W.

Remember the water was up to their necks. They forgot to chain Buck's hands. Buck got his disintegrator. He shot until he got himself loose. He freed Wilma. He freed Dr. Huer. There was no roof on the building. They flew out with their flying belts. They were saved. They were going to try to fly to earth. They came to a mountain. They lit there. They laid down and began to sleep. A landslide started.
See next issue.

HEY, YOU ALL

ARE YOU SAVING UP FOR

THE PINE NUTS BALL?

The smartest rendezvous of all mountain retrea ts will furnish you with entertainment galore. This promises to be the gala event of the season. If you are smart, you will be there. Watch for further details.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

We wish that one member of our colony, while driving their little boys to and from the city(for their swimming lessons) would not stop so often(especially on the way up).It impedes traffic.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

CREATIVE DESIGN**THE ACKNOWLEDGED STYLE AUTHORITY for home furnishings for the canyon. Furniture--fabrics--floor coverings--china and glass--lamps linens and domestics.
I WONDER WHO THAT CAN BE?

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Work days or play days--at home or on vacation--summer puts a special tax on the energies. Tasks at the office or about the hp use seem to take an extra effort. The long hours of sunshine lure the family out of doors--to games and active exercise.
WE KNOW ONE LADY WHO HAS TAUGHT HER FAMILY HOW TO REALLY ENJOY A VACATION.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

"What's your occupation?"
"I used to be an organist."
"And why did you give it up?"
" The monkey died."

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Roses are red
Violets are blue
I can row a boat
Ca noe, canoe?

* * * * * * * * * * * * * *

THATS ALL.

Thursday July 23, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

Brighton News

Mrs. Milton Hansen Entertains

Mrs. Milton Hansen of California, entertained twelve close friends at a delightfully arranged luncheon at the home of her mother, Mrs. L. T. Whitney. Bridge followed luncheon.

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

N O T I C E

Have you noticed, the Pine Bugle has dropped the names of Buster Richardson and Buck Morris?

They threaten to publish a paper in compitition with the Bugle which they state will be published whenever they feel in the mood.

Good luck Buster and Buck.

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

Shaws have Guests

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Shaw have guests for a few days at their delightful summer cabin.

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

Mr. (Spid) Morris did not come to our little community last night. I WONDER WHY.

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

Mr. H. Ross Brown has a new Buick. He also has a number of passengers (ladies) who want to try the new car and incidently go to town.

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

Cullen Milkin will be a guest at the F.N.W.'s. He is a former Utahan, but now hails from Virginia and New Orleans. Welcome Cullen.

Mr. Wood Worsley was a visitor in camp yesterday. He enjoyed renewing the past with his many friedn. Washington D.C. has been his home for the last two years.

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

The reason for the cloudy weather each day is because a certain young officer in camp has been praying for rain. If it does rain he doesn't have to work.

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

Mrs. George Wibley and son Jerry are guests at the Whitney White House Mrs. H.C. Breed (a bride of three months) has also been a guest for the last day or two following her stay at the Hamburger Butate.

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

A delightful dinner was given at the H.H. Brown cabin last night for Mr. Ted Brown, who by the way is driving a honey of a new Packard convertable sedan (color green).

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

10th Installment of Buck Rogers

By D. W.

Remember they were on a falling star. It hit the ground. It was all quiet for about an hour. Buck had been knocked out. So had all the othe They all woke up and realized they wer chained up.

See next issue

*** *** *** *** *** *** ***

BE SURE TO CALL ALL YOUR FRIENDS FOR THE PINE NUTS BALL NEXT WEDNESDAY.

Publisher and Editor
Ross Whitney

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE

JULY 24th, 1936 (The Peoples Clarion) 5 cents

DON'T FORGET THE BIG RACES TODAY. SPECIAL "24th" CELEBRATION. EVERYBODY will be there. At the pasture facing Silver Lake.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Mr. J.A.F. Everett (the water color artist) was caught stealing a few of our gorgeous colors for his canvases. He had three that were beauties.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Miss Jane Wright is playing the part of chaprone to a group of her young sisters friends. Can you take it Jane?

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Emerson Sturdevant, Wood Worsley and a number of other boys from Washington are in the canyon for the week-end and last night tried to show real Brightonites just how a big evening should be spent. I wonder if their efforts were rewarded or in vain.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Mr. R. W. Sengerone of the A.S.& R officials was in our midst last night. We wish he would favor us with his presence more often.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

The canyon is rapidly filling up with visitors and the local home owners will have to look to their laurels. These people want relaxation and entertainment. Let us do all we can to make it a memorable week-end for them.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Boost for Brighton

Mr. Milt Hansen, of L.A. arrived here and spent one day. Said he was going to leave immediately for the Flat Rock Club, on the Snake River. He was there two days and wired that he was taking a plane back. He will now know that THIS IS THE PLACE. WE HOPE.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

"Are caterpillars good to eat"?, asked Jimmie, at the dinner table.
"Haven't I told you never to talk of such things," said his mother. "Why did you ask such a question?"
"Well, there was one on Daddy's lettuce, but it's gone now."

IIth
Installment of Buck Rogers
by D.W.

Remember they were chained up. Who had chained them? Who were their enimies? Could it be Killer Kane? They hadn't seen Killer Kane since they stole his rocket ship. They had a sinking sensation and realized that they were still on the falling star.

See next issue.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

ONE AND ALL-----
DON'T FORGET------
THE PINE NUTS BALL.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Don't forget to leave your questions for the Aching Auericle column.

Q. Dear Aching A.---How can I be sure that a young man who is our guest, really cares for me? Kra Z.

Ans. Dear Kra Z. --Try taking him on a hike to Twin Lakes. By a damsite he would rather declare his love, (that is if he can make the grade) than hanging around town where those Washington Boys may have anotherof their brilliant suggestion. Please write again. A.A.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * .

Weather Forecast

Unchanged gorgeous weather will prevail until the canyon is well filled with people, this condition usually brings a storm of some kind.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Moss Whitney, publisher of this sheet,is out of town on big business. There are certain members of this colony who will be glad when he returns.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wright and Mr. and Mrs. Laurie Guild will be dinner guests at the Whitney White House. Mr.s Guild's sister from Long View, Texas, will also be there.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

THAT'S ALL!

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE

Jul. 25th,1936. (The Peoples Clarion) 5 cents.

The 24th past--one more year chalked up on the calander toward the hundredth anniversa ry of the settling of Utah. Our pioneer ancestors who made this retreat possible for us, deserve the highest praise. So the Pine Bugle praises them to the skies.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Mr. Henry Fauvreof Indianapolis
(University of Conn.)
and a contributor to the N.Y. Mirror.
Edward W.Wohlgemuth,same city
(University of Mick.)
Robert Boneparte Shaw,Mass.
(University of Penn.)
were visitors here on the 24th. They are touring for their summer vacation. They stated that Brighton was the most delightful spot so far.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Mrs. and Mr. Ben Morris and daughter Mrs. Hoitt Ellerbeck are in our midst.

Miss Marion Whitney will entertain at a breakfast next Monday. Several guests will motor up from the city.

People of interest seen while strolling.
Mrs, and Mr, Beverly Clendenin
Dr. and Mrs. Walter Felt
Dr. and Mrs, Ossman
Dr. and Mrs. Lindem
Mrs. and Mr. E.A.Bowen
Mrs and Mr. Pete Ashton(Newlyweds)
Mrs. and Mr. Ezra Thompson (" ")
(the missus is very attractive)
Isabelle Critchlow and Joe Ray

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs.H.Ross Brown entertained sixteen friends at a delightful dinner party.One of the invited guests was not there. It was his loss.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

By the way,this same Mr. Brown is a Whiz at the Wheel. One seems to float down the Canyon while riding down with him,but we float with perfect ease as he always has evrything under control.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

THE PINE NUTS BALL
NEXT WEDNESDAY AT THE BALSAM
DONT MISS THIS----

Mother said to hernlittle boy"Use your fork,dear".
"But mother, you told me that fingers were made before forks."
Mother,"They were dear, but not yours."

* * * * * * * * * * * *

12th
Imstallment of Buck Rogers.
By D.W.

Rember they were still on the falling star. They thought they would never stop falling. They did not know when they had stopped falling.Wilma looked about her. Buck was unconscious. Dr. Huer was unconscious. She tried to rouse them.They were still unconscious. What could she do? In the distance she saw a large black cloud approaching. It was taking a definite form. What could it be?

See next issue.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Miss Jeanette Clawson is visiting with her sister, Mrs.Morgan Sorensen. They are in the Marshall cabin.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Atty. and Mrs. John Jensen will soon be permeantly settled in their new cabin.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Advertisement in Denver Post.
Wanted: Large ping pong table by man in good condition.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Dr and Mrs J H Davis and two charming daughters motored up to day and assure us that Brighton is the place.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Our sheriff has the authority to prevent swimming in the lakes. We wish he had the authority to apprehend reckless drivers in Brighton proper. All in favor please make it known. These drivers are really a menace.

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

Thats All
Moss Whitney, publisher.

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

ENTERTAINED AT BREAKFAST

Miss Marion Whitney, entertained Misses Mary Strange, Virginia Cripps, Jane Wright, Bee McCrea, Betty Shepherd, Marjorie Parrish, and Mrs. M.D.Pomeroy, and Mrs. Hoitt Ellerbeck (Mary Merris)

They served finger-bowles with little toads in 'em. The table decorations were a small statue of Popeye, and a small group of little men so the gals wouldn'T feel lonely.

* * * * *

Flash! Flash!

Our star writer, Mr. Dick Whitney had to make a hurried trip to the city so the Pine Bugle regrets that today's installment of Buck Rogers will have to wait.

We realize that this is a great loss, but it can't be helped.

* * * * *

TICKET SALE STARTS TODAY

After several weeks of figuring and planning, the Bugle wishes to announce that the ticket sale for the PINE NUTS BALL started today. YOU CAN GET YOUR TICKET FROM ANY ONE OF THE BUGLE CARRIERS. DON'T MISS THIS BIG EVENT. EVERYONE COME FOR THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE. THE FIRST ANNUAL PINE NUTS BALL TO BE HELD AT THE BALSAMS ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1936. DON'T MISS IT.

COME ONE COME ALL TO THE PINE NUTS BALL.

M.I.A.Home SPORTS SWANKY GUESTS

Misses Alice Moyle, Marie Moyle, Helen Clark, Audrey Clark, and June Swaner are guests at the M.I.A.Home. They came up today and they will be up for one week.

* * * * * *

MOOCHING BECOMES POPULAR IN BRIGHTON RESORT

Among the lower class of the Brightonites and Brightonettes, mooching has become a slovenly habit. Miss N.D.Mooch and Miss N.B.Mooch Jr. were making quite a go of it last evening at the Balsams. They mooched a little here and there, then decided to call it quits. Miss Mooch and Miss Mooch Jr. intend to give lessons on "THE PROPER TECHNIQYE OF MOOCHING, AND THEY ONLY CHARGE 50¢ PER LESSON, BUT DON'T SPEND YOUR FIFTY CENTS FOR THAT, BECAUSE JUST THENK, FOR FIFTY CENTS YOU CAN COME TO THE PINE NUTS BALL, BRIGHTON'S BIGGEST EVENT OF THE SEASON. THERE WILL BE A PRIZE TO THE PERSON IN THE FUNNIEST GET-UP. DON'T MISS THIS BIG PARTY. EVERY* ONE INVITED (IF THEY HAVE A TICKET)

* * * * * * * *

NEW MEMBER IN THE FISHER HOME

One dark evening, a few days ago, all was quiet in the Fisher cabin. Everyone was asleep but Polly. She wondered what her folks would say if they found out, and they were bound to find out sooner or later. Polly was very nervous. She hardly slept a wink that night worring. She didn't know what to do. It was expected any day now. If her folks didn't approve, they couldn't exterminate the poor helpless little thing. Well, to get the reader out of suspense, it came a couple of days ago. Billy the Kid, ten of the best dogs in town was delivered to the Fisher cabin. Miss Polly Fisher has stopped worrying because everyone is crazy about the little fellow.

* * * * *

BUGLE RESPONSES NOT SO HOT!!!

When we announced our "Aching Auricles" column, only one person sent in a sad love affair which turned out to be quite a complicated matter.

Come on you Brightonettes, break down. We want to help you to solve your problems, not to redicule them. We want to help the poor unfortunate suckers who are in love with some other sucker. Don't be bashful. Just leave your letters at the Brighton Store addressed to THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE C/O MOSS WHITNEY.

* * * * *

PEE-PUL OF BRIGHTON:----- DON'T FORGET THE PINE NUTS BALL ON WEDNESDAY JULY 29, ANYTIME AFTER YOUR DINNER IS DIGESTED.

* * * * *

5¢ July 28, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

NOTED JOURNALIST IN CAMP

Miss Eileen Shaw, a noted journalist, is a visitor in our fair camp. She is coming direct from her column "Shasta" in the noted East High "Red and Black." She intends to spend a few days in the village.

* * * * *

GUEST AT SHEPHERD MANOR

Mrs. S. G. Saville is a guest at the cabin of Mrs. H. H. Shepherd. She is to be up for about a week.

* * * * * *

MRS. DOC TO THROW BRAWL

Mrs. Dr. Kuhre will entertain at a luncheon Thursday (the day after the big Pine Nuts ball) Several friends will motor up from the city. (But I hope they'll motor up the day before the party so they can c come to the big ball.) Mrs. Kuhre's father is a very distinguished guest at the Kuhre home.

* * * * * *

PREX OF BRYANT SPENDS WEEK IN BRIGHTON

Attorney and Mrs. Alonzo Watson with their two hopefuls are spending a week at the Clawson cabin. One of the hopefuls, Len Jr. is to be Student-body President at the Bryant Jr. High next year.

* * * * * *

DON'T MISS THE PINE NUTS BALL AT THE BALSAMS WED. NIGHT.

M.I.A.HOME SPORTS MORE SWANKY GUESTS

Miss Joy Volker, Miss Betty Ann Strange, Miss Marjorie Nilson, and Miss Irene Fisher are spending a few days at the M.I.A. Home period.

* * * * * * *

HOW YA DOIN BOISE?

Mr. Freeland Thomas Boise Jr. the third and family are spending a few days in our fair community. Thomas Jr. the fourth will be up about six night per week.

* * * * * *

Mrs. and Mr. William Dunn of Salt Lake City, Utah--United States are going to spend a few hours in our community. Miss Marjorie Dunn the oldest "Whatava" is to spend two or three days at the F.M. Whitney estate.

* * * * * * * *

12th Installment of Buck Rogers

Remember a dark cloud was approaching. It came nearer and nearer. They found out it was a rocket ship. Who could be in it? It crashed! Everything was quiet. They approached the ship. Killer Kane and Ardalla were unconscious. What should they do, See next issue.

* * * * * * *

-----A ND BESIDES THAT WE ARE SELLING CHILDRENS TICKETS FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS APIECE. SO LET THE KIDDIES COME AND SEE THE FUN TO AT THE FIRST ANNUAL PINE NUTS BALL. BRING THE WHOLE FAMILY. DON(T MISS THIS BIGGEST OF BIG EVENTS, THE PINE NUTS BALL AT THE BALSAMS INN ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1936.

Well, the two Judd Girls are back up the gulch again. Miss Marion Judd is the cause of the arrival of Mr. H.Ross Brown Jr. I guess.

* * * * *

DON'T FORGET THE PINE NUTS BALL, IN COSTUME. ADULTS TICKETS FIFTY CENTS, CHILDRENS TICKETS TWNETY-FIVE CENTS DON'T MISS THIS GALA AFFAIR. IT IS TO BE THE BIGGEST THING OF THE SEASON. YOU CAN GET YOUR TICKETS FROM MOSS WHITNEY, OR YOU CAN GET THEM AS YOU COME INTO THE MIX-UP. THERE IS TO BE A SPECIAL PRIZE TO THE PERSON IN THE FUNNIEST GET-UP. EVERYONE WILL BE THERE SO WHY DON'T YOU COME TOO AND TRY TO WIN THE BIG PRIZE. DON'T FORGET, WEDNESDAY, JULY29, 1936 AT THE BALSAM INN. GET YOUR TICKETS NOW!!!!!

* * * *

Publisher
Moss Whitney

City Editor
Duster Richardson

Editor-in-chief
Buck Morris

\- - - -

DON'T MISS IT!

5¢ Thurs. July 30, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clari on)

INITIAL LAUNCHING OF PINE NUTS BALL TREMENDOUS SUCCESS

NEWS AND SOCIETY

Dr. and Mrs. Sears with their daughter Dorothy are guests at the Home of Mrs. and Dr. Kuhre.

* * * * * *

Mr. Matthew Cullen Wilkin is a guest at the F. M. Whitney home. He was accompanied by Mr. Mark Thomas and Miss Ann Winder but they left for the big city early this morning.

They all came up especially for the Pine Nuts Ball.

* * * * *

Mr. Dar Evans and His bride-to-be Miss Virginia Cripps came up for the ball also.

* * * * * *

Atty. and Mrs. Len Watson entertained at a dinner Tuesday night and at a luncheon Wed afternoon.

* * * * * *

14th Installment of Buck Rogers

Remember Killer Kane and Ardalla were unconscious. They began to wake up. Buck did not have a disintigrator. Wilma did not have a didintigrator.. Killer Kand did. Killer awoke. They began to run. A rocket ship came. It landed. A man came out. They made friends with him.

FLASH! FLASH! BECKY SMOOT WINS PRIZE AT PINE NUTS BALL

Miss Becky Smoot, popular Brighton miss had the honor of winning the grand and only prize at the Pine Nuts Ball. She was dressed mysterously in white bandages. Only her left eye was visible. No end know who she was. Her mother left her at home quietly tending her family. When the next thing they knew, Becky had won the prize and was changing into something that wasn't so stingy and drunk (tight). Well, Reb, the Bugle wishes to congradulate you on your fine costume and your extreme secrecy.

Buck Rogers
(Con't)

They got in the rocket ship. The man they made friends with was dressed up like a human person. He was really their enemy See next issue.

* * * * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Rogers had quite a time at the Ball last night. They were hideously dressed in some ghastly rags that they found somewhere.

* * * * * *

Publisher
Moss Whitney

On the evening of Wednesday, July 29, 1936, the first attempt towards a costume ball for Brightonites and their friends was made. This masquerade, the first annual PINE NUTS BALL is slated to become almost a nationwide event. Well, it might become a county-wide event anyway. Some of the guests present were Spide Morris, who was dressed in a gay old costume of the gay 90's. and Nola Morris---zug! She was a cro cross between cupid and a cabaret-dancer and a coat with tails.

Then Ralph Tannenbaum, the man in the Purity box. he was dres sed rather queerly.

F. M. Whitney Sr. Was made up into a cross between Harpo Marx and Mr. Dicks of David Copperfield. Mark Thomas was dressed as a Jewish Hock Shop Owner, and Ann Winder as a sexy doll from the 90's. Sid Smoth wore a blue gingham dress with a red wig and the cutest sun bonnett. But the best and most origional was Miss Becky Smoot who came as --as---or-a-- she came all wrapped up in bandages. She won the grand and o only prize of 2 dinners at the Balsams.

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

LAKE LOST

Inspector 12, watch-dog of the ~~XXX~~ lakes, reported early today that Lake Catherine, prominent lake of this region, has been either lost or stolen. The Inspector said the lake was in its correct position Tuesday, but upon investigating today found that it had picked up its bed and left. If anyone sees a stray lake wandering around, will he please report it to the Inspector who will immediately form a posse and give chase. If not found, it will be up to the people of Brighton to purchase a new lake.

* * * * * *

GOILS GETUPS

Duster Richardson

It is time that something is done or as least said about the decrepit condition of womens clothes in Brighton. Each and every one of us has seen the gawd-awful conglomerations of boots, haltors, shorts, knees, skirts, and pajamas that prowl the streets and paths of our rainless metropolis.

About the lowest forms of life in clothes are those in pajamas who bounce, jiggle, squirm, gurgle, quiver and shimmy on the backs of harmless and bewildered horses. And all this is done with either one or both hands having a firm grip on the saddle-horn. Those using both hands take advantage of that good old overlapping grip and sit and giggle and scream and yell at the top of fog horn lungs.

Another earthworm form is the lip-sticked girl who wears halter, shorts and boots. She runs around showing large and ugly knees and a back with funny little wing sprouts. Is that cute?

The last and probably least ostracized person is the number who wears riding pants with a baggy seat. This is not only funny to look at but embarrassing to the horse. Would you like to ride a girl on your back when it looks as though she is sitting on her coat?

* * * * * * *

HORSE ARRIVES FOR SUMMER

Miss ~~XXXX~~ Polly Fisher sure was excited last night. Her horse got delivered. She says she is so glad, and that maybe she'll deliver the paper for us free.--Item in the Brifhron Pine Bugle edited by Buck Harris and Duster Richardson and published by Moss Whitney. ---Item in the Salt Lake Tribune. Senator From Sandp it.

* * * * * * * *

It seems to me that if two certain young ladies don't stop letting two certain young men roam around the city alone and remorseful, they won'T ~~W~~ have 'em very long. Watch it Is and Beck.

* * * * * * *

IMITATOR IN CAMP

If you want to be imitated, not intimitated just hang around a certain Mr. Spencer (Wesly Richard of Dixie Dugan) Van Noy and he'll imitate you or anything you want and is he good. You said it.

* * * * *

NEW MEMBERS IN CRITCHLOW CABIN

Mrs. Helen Critchlow and her family are staying at the Critchlow cabin, and they'll be up for about a week.

* * * * *

UNCLE SAM'S PROPERTY GOES UP IN FLAMES.

UNDERNEATH a huge belch of flame, one of Uncle Sam's "Cats" went to ruin in a mass of oily smoke and flames. It caught last night and was still ~~XXXXXX~~ burning when a bunch of gals went home to the MIA.

* * * * * * *

Dr. and Mrs. Kuhre a re closing their cabin.

* * * * *

Mrs. Eve Whitney had a few guests up from the big city. Mrs. Dr. Davis and Mrs. Qu Quinny were the special guests from the city.

* * * * *

Publisher
Moss WHITNEY

5¢ Sat. Aug. 1, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

BRIGHTONITES TERRORIZED BY DRUNKARD

The Clendenins and neighbors were badly frightened when an intruder who seemed harmless turned out to be a dangerous assailent. The young man was either under the influence of liquor or suffering from hallucinations of some sort. Friendliness toward this person whom they thought wished to be directed elsewhere, was rewarded by violence. After being once ejected, the young man crashed a window, grasping Mrs. Green by the arms, tried to p ull her through the broken window. Mrs. Clendenin's assistance and crys for help frightened him from their home.

He staggered from there to the Darling cabin where Mr. Strickly was accosted and the intervertion of Dick Morris with a left hook and Jack Brown with a club subdued him somewhat. Taken to the Balsams where officers had been summoned, he then resisted officers, but was finally taken down the canyon by Hober Sheets where he was turned over to the proper authorities.

This is deplorable, as Brighton has been free of suck incidents before this act.

The boy is John Bowers. His parents were killed in an automobile accident 8 years

BOYS WILL WIN FREE HIKE

Any boys trying to duplicate an offence such as the one, just stated will win a free hike down and out of the canyon. This award will be given even if there is only one contestent.

* * * * * * *

MOONLIGHT TRIP TO MAJESTIC

All the élite young people of Brighton tried their endurance with a hike to the peak which seems so near and yet so far. A dip in Lake ONtario brought temporary stimulations to those who had the courage to dive into the icy depths. The members of the party were Misses Douglass, Brandley, and Fisher, and Mr.'s Smoot Perkins, Pocohontas, Bennett, Schlepper-puss, Dyer, and Whitney.

* * * * * * * *

ANOTHER BOOST FOR BRIGHTON

Dr. Viko, noted heart specialist approves of this mountain retreat for his farily's vacation.

* * * * * * * *

"Old Reliable" our vegetable man (who supplies us with health giving foods) was called upon to exent his abilities lines, when he administered first aid to the sprained ankle of Mrs. Rette Shepherd.

* * * * * * * *

TWO FAMILIES LEAVE CANYON

We will be sorry to see the Watson's leave camp. They keep things humming and in such a nice way.

Also the Wendall Smoot family is leaving our fair metropolis. Young Wendall Jr. is going to stay up for a week with a house party of boys at the Darling cabin.

15th Installment of Buck Rogers

Remember the man they made friends with was really their enemy. They were flying. They came to a mountain. The man stuck his head out. He pulled out a ray. The mountain opened. They went in. The mountain closed. He got out. He chained them all. He was going to make them work for him. See next issue.

* * * *

"DIXIE" OPENED

The Dixie cabin next to Bintz's has been opened. The Moser family is spending the first two weeks of the month in the cabin. They intend to have many guests during their stay.

* * * * *

We notice that our pal, the Senator From Sandpit (Ham Pakr) is using cuts of our paper for his handbill. Well sometime he has something in his paper worth copying in the Bugle.

* * * * *

Publisher
Moss Whitney
Cit[illegible] Editor
Du[illegible]rdson

5¢

Tues. Aug. 4, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

We finally got a letter.

Dear A.A.:--

There are three young men in camp who are staying in the Darling cottage, whom we are just dying to meet. People say we are three good looking girls but our technique doesn't ever seem to work with them.

What is your advise?

Hurry cause we are desperate.

Pen, Den and Turk.

Dear Pen, Den and Turk:--

As your letter is extremely interesting, we have given it considerable thought.

We believe that dropping handkerchiefs is too tame for this neak of the woods but you might try falling off a horse and breaking a leg, or an arm or something, only don't break your heart. If that doesn't work, try singing some songs at six o'clock in the morning--that will call their attention to you three. Or in case of extreme necessity, try throwing rocks in their windows some early morning.

If these schemes don't work then we suggest that you try to forget them, for if they don't fall for e any of these, they must be deaf, dumb, and blind.

If you got any new crushes, write to us again. We aim to please.

LEAVING FOR CALIFORNIA

Mr. G. Harold Felt and family are leaving our city, and going to one of our most distant suburbs--San Francisco. We are very sorry to see them go but we want to wish them a bon voyage.

* * * * * * *

ANOTHER MOONLIGHT HIKE PLANNED

A moonlight hike to Mt. Majestic was enjoyed last week by a large number of the younger set and they want to repeat this thrilling hike, only this time, it will be to Sunset Peak to see the sun rise, not set.

* * * * * * *

THE RETURN OF THE NATIVES

It is with great pleasure that we note the return of Mrs. Josephine Burton, Mrs. R. W. Burton and her daughter Patricia to Brighton. Mrs. J. Burton has been in California for the past two years. We hope that they like our city so well that they'll want a two weeks subscription to the Pien Bugle instead of just one.

* * * * * * *

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SOMETIMESS SUFFICIENT

A certain young lady in Our suburb (Salt Lake) had better be careful letting such a handsome young man room Around Brighton with a Stanford Blond. She ought to be up here with him.

Issie--watching???

* * * * * * *

"There is no reason to suppose that any vast number of people will waste their votes this year on a third ticket. Americans have always found that they can waste all the votes they please on Parties Number One and Two.

LAKE CATHERINE DISCOVERED

Dear Senator From Sandpit:

We, the officials of the Brighton Pine Bugle, want to thank you sincerely for locating Lake Catherine for us. But what we would like to know is since when have they taken the liquid out of the jugs.

Magna is noted for its full cellars, but not for storing lakes. And we want you to know that we do read your handbill every day.

Moss Whitney.

* * * *

SHIEKS PAY VISIT TO BRIGHTON

You girls whose hearts go pit-a-pat should be tha thankful that Bob Moffat and Upton Leonard could only stay a short time, as you have surely been all-a-flutter had they stayed longer.

* * * *

NEW MOUNTAIN IN BRIGHTON

As seen through the watchful eyes of Moss Whitney, Mountain was wandering around Brighton ever on the trail of a tall handsome boy with a gorgeous Stanford Blond. I hope there won't be a landslide!

5¢

Aug. 7. 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The Peopl e's Clarion)

ACHING AURICLES

Dear Miss A.A.--
In yesterday's edition of the People's Clarion, Brightonites were informed of the troubles of three girls in this column. We thought at the time it was a very comical joke but now we realize what a childish prank it was. We love these girls dearly, and would do anything to get back in their good graces.
Please, Please, Miss Aching Auricles , tell us what to do!
We remain the repentant sisters,
Jo and Joan Critchlow

Dear Pen, Den, and Turk,
You can't kid the PINE BUGLE, and besides I know your handwriting. Too bad. We all know that your three boys in the Darling cabin are supposed to be kept in utter secrecy. But just keep trying.
If Jo and Joan are really sorry you might let them do all the dishes for the next 2 weeks or so.

* * * * * * *

Dear A.A.
You have worked wonders for yourself by getting as many subscribers as you have, so please work wonders for your subscribers. Tell us how to stop t this !!!**??/¼@¢!! rain.
ME, MYSELF, AND I

Dear Me, Mylesf and I-
As a rule, we don't try to fool with the elements, Look a t all the great scientists that we would put to shame. Think of their honor please. Your letter was written so nicely that I couldn't let it pass, so last night I got out my tools, and see what a good job I did. IT almost didn't work, but th then it changed again.

* * * * * *

Dear Miss A. A. ----
I am in a heck of a spot. You are so understanding, and you help other people so I am sure you will come quickly to my resque. It's this way, my riding pants are too small for me, and my boots pinch terribly, my boy friend thinx dresses are inappropriate for canyon wear and the PINE BUGLE frowns on shorts, halters, beach pajamas and levis. How can I please my boy friend and and not be in absolutely poor taste according to the People's Clarion.
Cynthia
P.S. A new boy friend is out of the question.

Dear Cynthia:--
Cynthia asked us such a hard question, we are at a loss of words. Your plight is indeed pitiful, but we have succeeded in getting a satisfactory answer, I think.
If you can't afford a n new pair of riding pants and boots, then don't wear anything . No nudes is good nudes in Brighton, or wouldn't that please the boy friend.

* * * * * * *

SEND QUESTIONS TOMOSS WHITNEY BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE

NEWS & SOCIETY

Mrs.Richard C. Freed and Mrs. Samual Whitney (Tanny Whitney and Adele Williams) were visitors in our city. They had to leave early on account 'o cause the old men were waiting for their dinner in the gulch.

* * * * *

WILKIN HOME, CULLY

Mr. Cullen Wilkin is a guest at the F.M.Whitney home. He will be up for about 3 days

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ME FEHR BEATIE

Miss Virginia Beatie of Los Angeles, and Mr. Norman Fehr were visitors in our fair village last night.

* * * *

Missed Becky Whitney, Peggy Tanner, Marjorie Hyde, Jerry Anson, and Lorraine Hyde visited our fair metropolis last night.

* * * * *

Bill Harvey, clerk at the local Beer concern had a brief visit to the city Monday. However he is now back on the job again.

* * * * *

PUBLISHER
MOSS WHITNEY
EDITOR IN CHIEF
BUCK MORRIS
CITY EDITOR
DUSTER RICHARDSON

5¢ Sat. Aug. 8, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The PEople's Clarion)

HEAVENS ABOVE

Did you ever stop and realize that when you get in your automobile and drive to BRIGHTON that you climb approximately 4500 feet to an elevation of about 8700 feet above sea-level. Or in other words, in an hour's drive, covering 28 miles you rise in altitude higher again than Salt Lake is above sea-level in its 800 miles and 20 hours ride from the ocast. You travel straight up and at the end of the trail you justly exclaim, "Isn't this heaven." As a matter of fact you are much closer to heaven (4500 feet) literally, but with the imaginative mind of the layman, you are in heaven or at least pretty close to it. You ask for proof. Listen. Had you been roaming the wilds of Brighton any night between July 28, and August 3rd, you could not have helped but look upward and note the billions of stars and heavenly elements. Some large, some small but all glimmering and sparkling in brilliant contrast against the black night. Had you glanced toward the big dipper you would have noticed a dazzeling light. This was the Peltier Comet approaching our Earth and dashing through our heavens at a speed of over 300,000 miles a day. It was comming head on, and therefore we could not see its tail. It came closer than the sun, then passed by and slid madly on its way into unlimited space. Now we in Brighton being so close to heaven, saw clearly this remarkable object in the skies. Come to Brighton for all things beautiful. Heaven is our neighbor and is just above.

Anonamous

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BEAUTIES ABOUND AT "CURTIS CAMP"

What Ho! All ye lovers of femine beauty charm, and allure, the one and only Bamberger or "Curtis Camp" house party is now in session. All those who have not been frightened to death by a convertable "36" Ford sport-roadster which is driven like hell by a perennial beauty(?) ////, might have the fortitude to read this column. The fair damsels who are attending this annual session for their health(?) are--

The charming hostess Miss Ronnie Bamberger, Miss Janet Brown, a fair belle of our charming village who is the daughter of H.R.Brown and sister of our ever popular Jackie Brown, and Miss Jo Critchlow, who has been staying at the Critchlow cabin through last week. I wonder what could beer the matter with her. And then there are seven other little lasses whom Brightonites know little of but have heard ~~xxxxx~~ plenty about. Misses Jane Cowan, Viddy Chamberlain, Tiny Schubach, Marijane Felts, Nancy Troul, Peggy Merry and Hoyt Smith. This session has been going a week, and will go on indefinitely. They claim that they have a chaperon, but fellows, who knows? Good luck, Ronnie, to your swell house party.

P.S. Those who don't know what the "Curtis Camp" is, just drop around at the Bamberger cabin some morning.

////////////////

By Bub Smoot

* * * *

VISITORS FROM EASE

Mr. Don Clark, and his mother Mrs. J.E.CLARK are visitors in our camp. Don seems to be a little sleight of hand, and by that we don't mean minus any fingers.

* * *

He says the hand is quicker than the eye.

* * * *

He proved that the hand is quicker than the eye. This demonstration took place during a bridge game.

* * * *

PUBLISHER
MOSS WHITNEY
EDITOR IN CHIEF
BUCK MORRIS
CITY EDITOR
DUSTER RICHARDSON

5¢

Mon. ////////
Aug. 10, 1936

THE BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE
(The People's Clarion)

ACHING AURICLES

Dear A.A.--
I would like to know what the two drunkards from the big city did to one of the local maids on their extra long walk, and where they went,
the Uniformed

Dear Uninformed:
Just what do you mean by "what they did" -- why not, "what did she do to them?"
If the certain Brighton miss had enough sense to take the drunkards out of our metropolis then the PINE BUGLE gives her a hand.

Dear A.A.--
Why do nine year old people have to have an eleven year old chaperone that likes my guy? It just isn't fair it seems to me. My gosh, Jimmy wouldn't even invite me to the dance Saturday cause of her. Darn her. After all, what is youth if not to have a good time. What shall I do?
C.

Dear C:--
You ought to know that all nine year old's have eleven year old chaperons. And as for the dance--Jimmy is too old to go to dances and the like---he should be hobbling around with a cane, or sitting in front of the fire smoking his old pipe.

* * * * * * *

SEND QUESTIONS TO MOSS WHITNEY BRIGHTON PINE BUGLE

VISITORS IN CAMP YESTERDAY

Yesterday's visitors in Brighton:---
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Burnham
Mr. George Corey
Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Smith
Mr. Foster Thomas
Mrs. Nora Clawson and family.
Mr. Spencer Nowell
Mr. Pat Gibbons
Mr. and Mrs. Semour Wells
Miss Marjorie Nelson
Miss Ruth Keddington

* * * * *

POKEY TURNS HOMEWARD

Dick Peterson, known to most Brightonites as ////////// Pocohontus left early thismorning for his home-(hah, I fooled ya--you didn't think he had a home did ya?) In Los Angeles. He stated to the press that he has never had such a wonderful time as he has had this summer in Brighton. Well, Renfrew, we hope you'll be back again next year.

* * * * * *

P.S. Also leaving our camp are Mr. Wendall Smoot who has been staying at the Whitney cabin. and Mr. F. W. McIntire who has been batching it.

* * * * * *

EDITOR LEAVES BRIGHTON

Mr. Duster Richardson, City Editor of the Bugle has left for the big city. He claims that if he can't pursue his journalistic career in a smaller organization, he will try something else. The Bugle is too big a job for him I guess--Good luck anyway Duster.

* * * * * *

LADY OF CAST

Lady of cast hopes to spend the rest of the summer in this retreat. Mrs. Rette Shepherd broke her ankle, and she'll have to wear a cast on it for six weeks. But they'll be back up soon--and she'll bring the whole family.

* * * *

WANTED: A LUNCH

Mrs. R. C. Freed, (Flooze Whitney) came all the way up the canyon to have lunch with her mother.
When she arrived, she was quite chagrinned at finding that Mr. Whitney had taken Mrs. Whitney down the night before.
Mrs. Freed was accompanied by Mrs. Charles Freed and Mrs. Louis Terry. They are having lunch at the new Jensen cabin while their little friend goes wandering around the camp looking for food and her mother.

* * * *

A delightful bridge game was enjoyed at the Fisher cabin last evening. We were just about to set 'em when they used the ace of trumps again and we didn't even notice it.

* * *

PUBLISHER
MOSS WHITNEY
EDITOR IN CHIEF
BUCK MORRIS
DUSTER HAS GONE DOWN