

The canine bum "Wobbly" met his death on the Nevada side on the reservation Tuesday just after the graveyard shift came up.

Although not on the pay roll of Six Companies, Inc., and though the insurance companies and adjustment agencies will not have to take note of his demise, the loss of this dog will be a severe loss to all the men upon the reservation.

An unknown private car is thought to have struck his body, brutally hurling it to the pavement in front of the mess hall, causing instant death.

Because he was a friend to man, he was greatly beloved and his loss will be a severe blow to all who knew him.

When the first tent was built for the erection of the river camp, the tramp canine came in with a college graduate who tried to teach him that a man must have a good environment, proper surroundings and proper companions, but as the camp grew and the human tutor fell heir to his destined social function and moved up the ladder of success, the dog continued to chafe