

# ALLENDALE BOY FOUND IN WOODS IN VAST SEARCH

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posses began scouring the woods, with one group deputized to walk the railroad tracks between Waldwick and Allendale. The missing boy, it was reasoned, might have fallen on the rails somewhere between the two points.

Allendale's new fire truck was used for the first time on the boy hunt. The Ambulance Corps gave its powerful new floodlight an initial workout, lighting immense sections of the blackened woods. Scores of cars joined the search. By 10 P. M. more than 300 men, disregarding clothes, comfort, and safety made a virtual "arm to arm" chain plunging further and further into the forests, flashlights flickering, voices calling "Bobby". Men stumbled, swore, and swept on. "Damn the new suit," one was heard to exclaim. "It might have been my kid."

The searchers tripped on roots, squished through bogs, banged themselves on unseen rocks, and kept on. Finally, Osborne, two hundred yards from his nearest companion, spied the object of the search and roared the welcome signal cry.

A rejoicing group of grimy, face-blackened, soggy shoed, torn clothed men gathered in Allendale firehouse for hot coffee a half hour later. Allendale's Dr. F. Kanning examined the boy and found nothing wrong beyond his scratches, hunger and fear.