



MYRA NORTH, SPECIAL NURSE



A Threat

LIGHT.

OH, NO YOU DON'T PILOT!



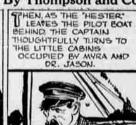
MY OWN SHIP NOW - WE'VE JUST PASSED THE PILOT



VERY WELL, CAPTAIN,

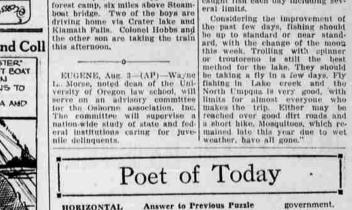
BUT YOU HAVE NOT HEARD THE END OF

THIS -



By Thompson and Coll





WANTED-At once, milker and general farm hand. Roy Al-spaugh, Myrtle Creek.

WANTED-Woman for light house work. Call at 617 W. Lane St.

HOBBS PARTY ENDS

100

N. UMPQUA OUTING Col. H. P. Hobbs and three sons of Presidio, Calif., are returning to their homes today, after camping several weeks on the North Ump-qua. Colonel Hobbs is an instruc-tor of reserve officers for the ninth army corps area. The party has been camped at the Apple creek forest camp, six miles above Steam-boat bridge. Two of the boys are driving home via Crater lake and Kiamath Falls. Colonel Hobbs and the other son are taking the train

past week. Though there has been

past week. Though there has been no time this season when experi-enced fishermen failed to mike catches, fishing was spoity for about two weeks. Several nice catches were made last week, with the fish continuing to run large. The best single catch of the week weighed 10 pounds and was landed by F. A. Batty of Los Angeles. M. D. Merriman of Gold Hill, Oregon, has been camped on Diamond laks the past month and informs the writer that he has never failed to get all the fish he could use. Dr. C. B. Wade of Roseburg ad a very successful week-end with nice catches each day. Elmo Oleson of Taft, California, left after a two weeks' stay during which he caught fish each day including sev-eral limits.

FIVE