

PORT ORFORD NEWS

Entered at the Postoffice at Port Orford, Oregon, as second class mail matter under Act of March 3, 1879. Published weekly at Port Orford, Oregon. GEO. W. SORANSON, Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year \$2.00 Six Months \$1.00 Advertising rates 25 cents per column inch.

Tuesday, August 13, 1929.

We have found that prosperity is not the product of charity, but of industry; not of receiving but of producing.—Henry Ford.

Editorial

COUNTRY LIFE (By Robert Ingersoll)

In a new country, a man must possess at least three virtues—honesty, courage and generosity. In cultivated society, cultivation is often more important than soil.

In a new country, character is essential; in the old, reputation is sufficient. In the new, they find what a man really is; in the old, he generally passes for what he resembles.

It is no advantage to live in a great city, where poverty degrades and failure brings despair. The fields are lovelier than paved streets, and great forests than walls of brick.

In the country is the idea of home. There you see the rising and setting sun; you become acquainted with the stars and clouds; the constellations are your friends; you hear the rain on the roof, and listen to the rhythmic sighing of the winds.

You are thrilled by the resurrection called spring, touched and saddened by autumn—the grace and poetry of death. Every field is a picture, a landscape; every landscape a poem; every flower a tender thought, and every forest a fairyland.

In the country, you preserve your identity—your personality. There you are an aggregation of atoms; but in the city, you are only an atom of an aggregation.

FOREST FIRE HAZARD

With the forests in prime condition for forest fires the United States forestry service has issued warnings to use the greatest possible care with cigarettes, matches and campfires while in the woods.

Notice of Union High School Meeting

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the legal voters of Union High School District No. 2 of Curry County, State of Oregon, that a SCHOOL MEETING of said district will be held at High School Building, on the 5th day of September, 1929, at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of discussing the budget hereinafter set out with the levying board, and to vote on the proposition of levying a special district tax.

BUDGET ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES

Table with 2 columns: Item and Amount. Includes sections for General Control, Instruction, Operation of Plant, Maintenance & Repairs, Debt Service, Emergency, and Recapitulation.

Along the Seashore

Tide Table for Week Ending August 20, 1929, at Port Orford, Ore.

Tide table with columns for Day, High (A.M., P.M.), and Low (A.M., P.M.).

Port Orford's Seven Wonders

(Continued from page 1) obstructed panoramic view to the north, including Cape Blanco, the westernmost point in continental United States, to the west and south as far as the eye can see, and to the east the evergreen hills of the Pacific slope.

Seventh—Its wonderful beaches, Port Orford beach, where recreational activities of all kinds may be indulged in with safety—even by the children—owing to its protection afforded by the promontory forming the harbor, and Agate beach fronting on the open ocean, where agate gathering is the order of the day.

With many other wonders in the Port Orford region to select from, the News may have erred in its selection of the seven wonders, or in the order of their merit, and the public is invited to send in its selection of Port Orford's seven wonders for publication. It is an innocent pastime and one in which all may engage with profit. Out of the selection sent in, all of which will be published in the News if furnished in good faith, a final selection should be determined by the people which will be of great value to the community in giving publicity to the natural attractions of Port Orford.

AGATE BEACH PARK VISITORS

Hot weather in the interior was reflected in the increasing number of visitors at beautiful Agate Beach park last week, where the cool ocean breezes combined with the fresh water sports on Lake Garrison afforded a real retreat. Those arriving during the week were: Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Butler and child, Medford. Paul E. Smith and party, Utica, Ohio.

COUNTY CLERK RECORDS

Instruments filed of record the past week of interest to readers of the News include: J. E. Paulson vs. Fred Baker, et al. action at law. W. J. Conrad to W. J. Conrad Timber Co., deed. C. H. Pearce to Denmark Lumber Co., deed. M. T. Wright to J. M. Limpach, mortgage. Eliza Miller and C. E. Carpenter, marriage license. W. E. Bean to Curry County bank, mortgage. R. S. Chapman to Ida Chapman, deed. L. C. Costello to Alice Gilmore, deed.

When a Cook Was Badly Needed

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

JANET had found the long train ride up-state quieting to nerves tired from a strenuous school year and when she stepped out at the small mountain station she breathed the fragrant air delightedly. She looked forward greatly to the coming week of rest at her aunt's at "Pinewood Lodge."

She was about to swing leisurely along the uphill road, leaving her suitcase to be brought up later by the Lodge bus, when a tall young man hurrying toward her held up his hand.

"Sorry to be late," he said briskly. "Car's over here. Too bad about Mrs. Williams, but she'll recover."

"She'll recover!" Janet had stopped short and was staring at this strange person who seemed to know her destination although she had not even written her aunt of her intended time of arrival.

"Didn't they tell you? Well, Mrs. Williams and the cook whose place you are taking were ditched on the way back from the village and the car turned over. Mrs. Williams was taken to the Warburton hospital with a broken leg. Jinny, the cook, was considerably banged up and went home. I took it upon myself to call up the Warburton Employment agency and they promised to send up a cook. And here you are! Hop in and we'll make the Lodge in time for you to get supper. It's too early for many guests but what there are of us are starved."

While he was talking, the energetic young man had piloted Janet to his roadster, helped her in, flung her suitcase between hood and fender, and climbed in after her.

She smiled a little, presently, when she found herself being driven to the back entrance of the Lodge. Ten minutes later she was settling in grim earnest to the business of preparing supper in a huge, strange kitchen.

After she had superintended the schedule for the two helpers in the kitchen, newly hired that week by her aunt, Janet sought the telephone and called up the Warburton hospital. To her joy she was connected directly with her aunt's room and talked with her.

"Don't worry, auntie," she said. "Meals are being served regularly and abundantly." She did not say by whom.

Then she got the employment agency and told them that unless an applicant was already on the way, not to send one at all.

It seemed that the one who should have been on her way had changed her mind at the last moment, so Janet felt secure until the return of Jinny, who would surely be on deck in a day or two.

At luncheon, as she herself brought in from the kitchen a platter of creamed almonds and eggs, she fancied that she caught the gray eyes of Mr. William Cleaver—fixed speculatively upon her.

After supper that evening Janet made her way down the road where, in a curve, a rustic seat had been built beneath some slender birches. She was reviewing the day. As far as meals went, she felt sure she had made good. A middle-aged couple had complimented her on a salad. Three school teachers had tried to find out if she were a college girl making her expenses by cooking.

Mr. William Cleaver had not shown up at all for supper but, as guests frequently were absent on brief trips, she naturally did not think much about it.

Her reveries were broken by the sound of a car in gear struggling up the grade.

Before she could move, the roadster of Mr. Cleaver swung around the curve, approached her, and stopped a few feet away. Beside him sat a plump negress.

"Mah sakes, Miss Janet! Yo' aunt didn't say nuffin to me about yo' coming. And Mistah Cleaver heah, he tol' me who all the guests were and never say one word about you!"

"But I'm no guest," said Janet pleasantly. "Mr. Cleaver wanted a cook so badly he just grabbed the first woman he saw and that happened to be me."

If she had expected the young man to show any sign of chagrin or surprise she was completely mistaken. He merely gestured toward the rumble seat, into which Jinny could never have climbed, and started up his engine.

But when he had an opportunity of talking with Janet alone he made the most of it.

"There is no such thing," he said sadly, "in a summer hotel as a private telephone conversation. By the time you were through with the hospital and the employment agency the whole Rocking Chair Brigade were industriously putting two and two together. I made four sooner than they did and decided that the only worthwhile apology was one which would remove you from the awkward position in which I had placed you."

"Right after lunch I set out for Jinny's home and have been driving for miles and miles. Fortunately, I found Jinny better and very glad to be brought back in style. I don't expect to be forgiven for my utterly dumb mistake."

But Janet forgave him. Oh, yes, indeed. She did more than that. She ultimately married him and, as a honeymoon couple, they spent a glorious month at the Lodge the following June.

(Copyright) Scheduled Performance Mrs. —, who is very proud of her small son, Teddy, was entertaining some callers when she was interrupted by a shrill scream from the kitchen.

Rogue Valley Dairyman Visits

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jordan and daughter, Aileen, of Grants Pass, stopped over in Port Orford Thursday while making the loop over the Roosevelt highway and called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Soranson, former neighbors. Mr. Jordan operates a dairy ranch in the Rogue river Valley just west of Grants Pass.

School Opens

The Port Orford schools are scheduled to open Monday, September 2, as Labor day is not a school holiday. A second teacher for the high school has not yet been engaged.

Lands Big Salmon

Gold Beach, Aug. 5.—L. N. Hauber of Portland, while fishing at the jaws of the mouth of Rogue river today, landed a Royal chinook salmon which tipped the scales at 51 pounds. Steelhead are now running up stream and are taking the fly.

Californians Visit

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnston of Garrison lake entertained Mr. and Mrs. Miles of Bakersfield, Cal., Mr. and Mrs. Adams of Redding, Cal., and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Adams, Ophir, Friday with a picnic dinner and a cruise about the lake. All of the visitors were old-time friends of the Johnstons in Canada and a delightful day was spent in renewing old friendships.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Tolley of Sixes have rented their ranch and are moving to Bandon. Mrs. Tolley is a practical nurse and will take up that work in Bandon.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF CURRY.

In the Matter of the Estate of SARAH L. PAULMAN, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as administrator of the Estate of Sarah L. Paulman, Deceased, has filed his final account as such Administrator in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Curry, and that said Court by order duly made has appointed Saturday the 7th day of September, A. D. 1929, at the hour of Ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time, and the Court Room in the County Court House, in Gold Beach, Oregon, as the place for the hearing of objections to said Final Account and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published August 6, 1929. Last publication September 3, 1929.

W. J. PAULMAN, Administrator of said Estate.

FOR SALE—40 acres; adjoining the highway; excellent for home site or auto camp; ten minutes from Port Orford. Price \$800. For further particulars see Geo. Sutton, Port Orford. It's the best buy in Curry County. 7-2315c

FOR SALE—Late model Stewart sheep shearing machine and grinder used only two weeks. David McKenzie, Port Orford, Oregon. 7-1614c

Real Estate

NOTARY PUBLIC

W. T. White, Port Orford, Ore.

Commercial & Savings

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

Curry Chapter No. 135 O. E. S. Regular meetings, third Saturday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

Worthy Matron, Katie Adolphsen. Secretary, Velma Sabin.

THE BLUE BIRD of Curry County

Cigars

Candy

Magazines

Refiners and Buyers of Native Platinum and Gold Highest Market Prices Established 1907

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C. R. WADE Attorney-at-Law. First National Bank Bldg. Bandon Oregon

DR. L. R. PUGH Dental Surgeon At Port Orford Pharmacy Phone 141 Port Orford, Ore.

Loggers Pool Hall CONFECTIONERY Up-to-Date Goods Always Fresh W. J. Paulman, Prop. Port Orford, Ore.

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WOODMEN OF THE WORLD W. O. W. Camp 609 Meets first Friday of each month. Visitors welcome to our camp. W. J. Sabin, C. C. BERNAL FORTY, Clerk.



'Round Home

by CHAS. S. KINNISON

His First Vest

"My golly, Dad—I'm 'bout to roast!" My boy has often said, When he was dressed in Sunday best, And he his coat would shed. For no boy likes to wear a coat, For style's a thing they scoff, And so it is mine says: "Gee whiz!" When he can't take his off!

He always gave the same excuse, And that was, "I'm too hot!" And all put out, he'd scowl and pout, When told that he could not! But just a little while ago, He ceased to fuss and fret, And now, today, though strange to say, He willingly will sweat!

He no more kicks about the heat— With cooler blood he's blest (And that's no bosh!) for now, b'gosh, At last, he wears a VEST! However hot the room may be— So warm it makes me yawn, And fall asleep—that boy will keep That vest of his still on!

"I'd take the 'off," I say to him, "You hardly need it now." I'm 'bout to die, so hot am I— And sweat runs down my brow! "Oh, I'm all right," he says to me, And proudly pats his chest! Though hot as fire, his cheeks perspire, He will not shed that VEST!

