

V. F. W. Warns Vets of Swindler Gangs

A warning is being issued by the local V. F. W., post regarding solicitors in the guise of ex-servicemen soliciting funds in the name of veterans. The post calls attention to the fact that such seeking of funds entirely for the use of a specific post will probably be well advertised as such in the community concerned and entirely handled by men and women who are known in that locality. Adequate facilities are available through federal, state, and local organizations to take care of any of the needy, they say, and the peddling of various cards is also out of bounds. Particular attention should be paid to the sheaf of so-called testimonials displayed by some of these solicitors and if these recommendations do not include one from a responsible officer of a known, local veterans' group, no attention should be paid to them.

Sense And Some NONSENSE



By Dewey

Gene Gould, recent graduate from Brookings High School, who had printing experience at Fremont High School at Los Angeles, is now associated with the Pilot, expecting to make newspaper work his life work. Gene will do yeoman duty at the Pilot shop, together with some of the "outside work," such as news-gathering and advertising solicitation. All people should "treat Gene with the respect" due his station in life.

It is hoped that Gene will be able, within a short few years, to be experienced sufficiently to assume management of some weekly newspaper. Ambitious to the point desperation, Gene will endeavor to absorb all he can toward becoming a newspaper man of note. In the first place he likes the work. He has shown unusual aptitude toward the detail work involved in printing, together with his experience, all of which should go far toward helping him achieve his goal.

Larry Metler has a "gripe" and a just one. Since being appointed scoutmaster here earlier this year his scout committeemen, whose help he sorely needs, has been a negative quantity. Larry is but one person, and he has been doing a magnificent job with aid of his patrol leaders, and junior assistants, but he still lacks the mature wisdom of committeemen in many things. Why can't it be arranged by the various committeemen to have one present at least one meeting a month. This would make it so that a "turn" for each committeeman should come but once in three months.

These scouts, these fine boys, will be the men of tomorrow. All are good kids—wonderful red-

blooded boys who need the sage advice of those committeemen—all of whom are good with boys. C'mon fellas—get the seat of the pants loose from the rocker one Monday evening a month and be a boy again—gosh, but how restful it might turn out to be.

Sale of Christmas seals made it possible for residents of this area, Monday, to have chest X-ray pictures made, to determine the exact status of their health relative to tuberculosis. It was gratifying to note the numbers who took advantage of this free service, all because of the small one cent sales made just before Christmas each year.

This service, if it may be called that, goes only half far enough—less than half. Cancer, and other plagues should be included on the list of human ailments.

Dayton Post, No. 69, American Legion, last year, made an attempt to bring the cancer clinic to the public in much the same manner, but it died in the convention committee which felt that such an undertaking would cost too much money. The Dayton plan was for each Legion post donate so much per capita, plus what each post might raise in way of dance, smokers, or other means, toward the fund. Dayton post, as individual members, raised a sum close to \$400.

How many people have noted the changes in this area in the past few months. Where once was a plot of ground, covered with thick underbrush, now sits a piece of ground all plowed, ready for crops of some kind.

Houses are under construction in scores of places, ground is being broken for others, and plans are being made for others which the planners may not even know just where they will sit.

Watch this area, watch it with scrutiny, for the recreational mecca of Oregon lies in Curry county, Oregon.

Has anyone any bones? Bones which would induce the saliva for any pooch? Bob Perkins was foraging town Monday for his hound dog—evidently the dog is tied up, at home.

V. F. W. Post To Plan Post Home

The first step toward a probable goal—a building of its own—was taken last Wednesday evening when members of the local V. F. W. post voted that the next business meeting should be held in conjunction with the Auxiliary in order that the two groups can continue, to put the plan into effect.

Curry county post, one of the oldest in the state, is fortunate in having a desirable plot of ground, adequate for a modest building, situated on a naturally landscaped triangular intersection near the high school. Formerly, the small structure which the post acquired from the old lumber company, was sufficiently large until the rapid growth of the post itself, and institution of the auxiliary, quarters are now being rented in the Odd Fellows hall. Judging from both post, auxiliary and community interest in the project, the affair will be in hand by time materials are more available than now.

At this meeting, three new members were obligated into the post, another application was voted on. Two new members were accepted into the auxiliary and a third voted on. Refreshments climaxed the evening.

The next session of the post will be held June 19, this being a social meeting, with program.

Discussion of the proposed building program will be taken up at the July 3 meeting.

Paul Bunyan Tactics New To Sawmill People

A group of out of state sawmill people foresaw smooth sailing in local stumpage operations but for one factor. Here-to-fore, they had worked mostly in jack pines, juniper, and small stuff like that, so second growth fir didn't phase their future plans overmuch. But what literally stumped them was the process by which the local Bunyans succeeded in pounding spring-boards into the butts of the bigger trees. And it seems like as if any of those he-men capable of this pastime are available, they can get steady work with this aforesaid out-of-state layout.

Local News Items

W. E. (Bill) Spangler opened his barber shop, Saturday, in the building he recently purchased,

across the street from the Pine Cone Theatre.

Raymond Goldizen and Leland White went to Klamath Falls last Friday on a business trip for the Brookings Garage.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Martin and Mrs. F. A. Koch, from Eugene, visited here over the week-end.

Traveling through, a man and

his wife from Alaska, Brookings, Monday. They left their car to Seattle and are en route to Texas. "For sourdough" Mrs. Ruth Ray and her daughter Martha, Kern Lilly and Johnston, all from Klamath Falls, visited the Kerns' at Harborside last week. Subscribed to the Pilot

Newspapers Cigarettes
CHAD'S
 Fountain Service
 Magazines Tobacco

ED AND MENDY, Authorized Distributors

Chevron Gas Station

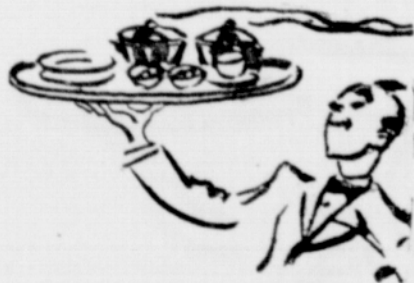
—Station No. 5056—

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