

# BROOKINGS-HARBOR PILOT

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DEWEY AKERS, Editor and Publisher

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## And He Sold His Hot Dogs, Too!

There was a man who lived by the side of the road and he sold hot dogs.

He was hard of hearing, so he had no radio. He had trouble with his eyes, so he read no newspapers. But he sold good hot dogs. He put signs up on the highway telling how good they were.

He stood on the side of the road and cried: "Buy a hot dog, mister?" And people bought.

He increased his meat and bun orders. He bought a bigger stove to take care of his trade. He finally got his son home from college to help him.

But then something happened. His son said, "Father, haven't you been listening to the radio? Haven't you been reading the newspapers? There's a big depression on. The European situation is terrible. The domestic situation is worse. Everything is going to pot."

Whereupon the father thought: "Well, my son's been to college, he reads the papers and he listens to the radio and he ought to know." So the father cut down on his meat and bun orders, took down his advertising signs, and no longer bothered to stand out on the highway to sell his hot dogs. And his hot dog sales fell almost overnight.

"You're right, son," the father said to the boy. "We certainly are in the middle of a great depression."—Geo. T. Trundle, Jr.

The foregoing, handed to the Pilot by Roy Sunderland, has food for thought. It reminds us of a story told during the last depression—during the early '30, which shows how "mind" has plenty to do with the condition of the country:

"A man hit town by way of a bus, and found he must lay over for six hours until his bus departed. For safety sake he checked his suitcase, and a small handbag. At this moment a garageman got up from the counter in the bus depot and came to the desk: "How about that \$10. car repair account?"

The depot agent in desperation, took a \$10-bill from the man's small bag, paid the garageman. The garageman returned to his place of business, credited the books, and paid the bill to his mechanic, whom he owed. The mechanic, at noon, paid for the two meal tickets at the bus depot cafe, and the agent, glad for the turn of events, grabbed the bill and started to return it to the man's small bag. At that moment federal men came in to ask if such-and-such a fellow had come in on the bus. When told that he had, they laid in wait for him. He was a counterfeiter. But this counterfeit money had satisfied four accounts!

### LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Lesmeister went to Klamath Falls, Friday on a combined business and pleasure trip. They returned to Rogue River early Sunday where they met the Brookings team for the scheduled league game.

Mrs. Mildred Byrne and daughter, Margaret are spending this week at San Francisco, while Margaret is attending Beaver Girl State at Salem.

Mrs. C. W. Dam returned Sunday evening from Centralia, Wn., where she had been called late last week by the death of her sister.

## IT SEEMS TO ME:



By Dewey

Hot weather certainly makes coastal residents hunt for shade and brings forth from them the loudest of complaints. I notice, at the same time, people from inland nearly freeze here on the coast, at the moments natives cry about the heat. However, it brings out the fishermen, the old fellows who like their seafood.

Messrs Yokum, Burmeister and Martineau are among these old cronies who are playing the local beaches for all they are able during this kind of weather.

It does me a lot of good to hear the discussion about which is the best "eating," the catfish from the mill pond, or the perch from the sea. Mr. Burmeister is still "sticking" with catfish.

Perhaps the luckiest of the trio of line slingers is Tom Yokum, who claims his years as a sawyer stand him in good stead. He brought in 16 Sunday, and the neighborhood had seafood.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Simmons of the Cape Farrella district, real boosters for the area, gave some tangible proof for their being the boosters they are, by bringing to the Pilot office a stem from a gooseberry plant.

In all my travels during my life I do not believe that I ever saw quite the like anywhere, and I thought I have seen gooseberries in my time. This stem was just about as full of berries as could hang on.

The size of the berries was the thing that astonished me most. It was quite common on this particular stem to see berries more than a half inch in diameter, and the majority about a half-inch in size.

Mr. Simmons brought me some real small strawberries. I am not sure if he just picked the big ones or not but the smallest in the two boxes he left at the office were more than an inch in diameter. Never counted them, but I imagine that fifteen or so would fill a box level full.

I have long advocated growing of berries in this section. From samples I have seen of local currants, gooseberries and strawberries, they should be profitable from every viewpoint. Certainly as an old berry picker from my youth, I wish that I could be turned loose in a field of this type as so much per pound.

Dan Masset has been showing some pretty luscious berries — none of which can be called real

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small ones. Both he and Mr. Simmons claim they just let the berries grow—they are no more than just ordinary garden chores.

Class ads bring results—soon!

## Notice To Creditors

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Curry.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administrator of the Estate of Elsie Elizabeth Hogan, deceased, by the County Court of Curry County, Oregon, and has qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified as by law required to the undersigned at the office of Hugh C. Gearin, Brookings, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated and first published, June 2, 1949.

Last publication, June 30, 1949.

EDWIN RANSOM,  
Hugh C. Gearin, Administrator,  
Attorney-at-law, Brookings, Ore.

## Notice Of Final Account

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Curry.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as Administrator with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Axel John Alton, deceased, has filed his Final Account in the County Court for Curry County, Oregon, and that Friday, the 1st day of July, 1949, at 10 o'clock A. M., and the court room of said court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for hearing of objections thereto and settlement thereof.

M. S. BRAINARD,  
Hugh C. Gearin, Administrator  
Attorney-at-law, Brookings, Ore.

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## Notice of Final Account!

Estate of Albert V. Muchmore. In the County Court for Curry County, Oregon.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as Executrix of the estate of Albert V. Muchmore, deceased, has filed her final account in the County Court for Curry County, Oregon, and that Friday, the 24th day of June, 1949, at 10 o'clock A. M., and the court room of said court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for hearing of objections thereto and settlement thereof.

Dated and first published May 26, 1949.

Date of last publication, June 23, 1949.

ANNA H. MUCHMORE,  
Hugh C. Gearin, Executrix,  
Attorney-at-law., Brookings, Ore.

## NOTICE

OF ANNUAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given, in compliance with Sec. 111-908, O. C. L. A., to the legal voters of School District No. 17, of Curry County, State of Oregon, that the ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING of said District will be held at School House; to begin at the hour of 8 o'clock p. m. on the third Monday of June, being the 20th day of June, A. D., 1949.

This meeting is called for the purpose of electing One Director for a term of three years and One Director for a term of one year, and the transaction of business usual at such meeting.

Dated this 23rd day of May, 1949. GLADYS I. KINDEL,

Chairman, Board of Directors  
Attest: Dora E. Beaulieu,  
District Clerk. 15-16

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