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1926 Ford Roadster	85.00
1928 Chevrolet Roadster	285.00
1926 Oakland Coupe	275.00
1929 Chevrolet Truck	595.00
1927 Chevrolet Coupe	285.00

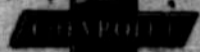
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OREGON'S SUMMERLAND

By R. J. Kiskwood in Western Out-of-Doors

"Why go to California to get away from the cold?" remarked one Portlander to another as they met in the lobby of the Coquille hotel in the thriving little capital of Coos county. As he spoke he pointed toward the street.

"Just look out there; women in summer clothes and men in their shirt sleeves; everything bathed in sunshine. Who would imagine that this is Oregon when all the rest of the state is snowed in with temperatures ranging from 14 above zero to 30 below!"

It was January 31 and the speaker had just arrived from Portland where a period of nineteen days of "most unusual" weather had turned the thoughts of the inhabitants toward the well advertised land of eternal sunshine and had prompted those who could afford it to vote themselves a winter vacation in California.

I was the other member of the duet and I had gone to southwestern Oregon for the purpose, among other things, of ascertaining whether, indeed, there was any reason why Oregonians should go to California to get away from the cold that sometimes nips their unaccustomed toes. It was not my first visit for 24 years ago I had followed the old stage road from Drain to Gardner, at the mouth of the Umpqua river, thence down the beach to Coos bay. That was before the railroad came. It was in the month of February. I like the climate then and ever since have availed myself of every opportunity to visit that part of the state—especially in the winter time.

The day following the meeting with my fellow townsman I headed down the Roosevelt highway into Curry county. On every hand was ample evidence to support the conviction that Oregon has a summerland of its own. No snow—not even the occasional dingy drift that marks the retreat of winter in less favored lands—was to be seen anywhere. No recumbent grasses or flattened weed patches testified to the weight of snows but lately dispersed. On the contrary a riot of tender growth that flanked the highway gave no sign of having slept and wild flowers in profusion lifted their faces quite unafraid as though the warm breeze to which they nodded in the sun was their usual wont.

South of Bandon the highway became a narrow aisle between solid banks of green and gold where mile after mile of furze or Irish hedge in full bloom seemed to begrudge man even the narrow strip of pavement. Back of the immediate hedge growth huge willow trees unfurled a lemon-yellow banner to the breeze and so luxuriant was this display that it illumined the hillsides for mile around.

As I journeyed southward even these tokens of spring yielded to flowers rarely seen except in early summer. For instance, at Brookings gardens glowed with daffodils and at Harbor acacia trees, imported from California, proclaimed their thanks for the transplantation by adorning the yard of John R. Hill with full, luxuriant bloom. This was on February 2.

But in spite of this manifold evidence of an almost sub-tropical climate, the inhabitants complained of a severe winter. For the first time in the recollection of some of the oldest citizens the temperature had actually fallen to the freezing point on two nights during the month just passed, although the coldest day temperature was 40 degrees above zero. I observed that water pipes were boldly laid on top of the ground and when the man at the filling station lifted the radiator cap of my automobile and sniffed the anti-freeze solution which, in other parts of the state, was a prime necessity, he seemed to mistake me for a bootlegger. It was the first time he had encountered the staff—in an automobile radiator.

There is no denying the fact that Coos and Curry counties—particularly the latter—are favored with a climate not unlike that of some of California's coast counties except that the Oregon counties enjoy more moisture, hence a luxuriant growth of plants and shrubs and in the further respect that the mean summer temperatures in Oregon are lower than are those of California. What accounts for the radical difference between the climate of these two counties and that of the rest of the state is not for me to say. Perhaps Uncle Sam's weather experts can explain it. Responsible citizens of Curry county say that the difference is due to the fact that the warm Japan current sweeps in close to the Oregon coast along its southern extremity whereas along the northern front it is several hundred miles off shore and a cold Arctic stream intervenes. "As to that I cannot say; I can only testify to the fact that during the last twenty-four years I have found the winter climate of that part of the state exceedingly mild and that on the occasion of my recent visit

while Portland was suffering from a protracted spell of near-zero weather there was not a day at Brookings, for instance, where the temperature was not well above the freezing point. Statements by citizens to this effect are borne out by official weather reports.

Oregon has not yet discovered its summerland. Some day our southern Oregon beaches will be lined with magnificent homes. Del Monte will have no particular charm for our golf enthusiasts for Brookings, Gold Beach, Port Orford and Bandon will offer an irresistible lure with greens and fairways bathed in warm winter sunshine and nourished by a generous but not an excessive amount of precipitation. Oregon's millionaires will wear out their Palm Beach suits under the shade of the Sitka spruce and the white cedar instead of the palm and the eucalyptus and the eye-filling vista will encompass not the Seal Rocks or far away Catalina but St. George's Reef and Cape Sebastian.

Southwestern Oregon may never be an important industrial or agricultural center but surely it is destined to become the Mecca of those who can afford to play and who want to do their playing with a maximum of comfort and a minimum of inconvenience and fatigue.

In this article I have purposely avoided mention of the greatest lure of Oregon's summerland. In the first place, I shrink from attempting that which will require a far more brilliant pen than mine to do it justice and to convey to the minds of my readers an inkling of what awaits them there. I have told only of what I know of the country which entitles it to the name I have given it, "Oregon's Summerland." In a later issue I may be emboldened to essay a description of that which, in my humble opinion, sets it apart from all the rest of the world as God's own gift to man.

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Says New Lake Road Neglected

H. J. Wooden, who lives within a quarter of a mile of the Curry county line, and two miles east of the Coast highway, was a Coquille visitor yesterday. He says the ruts are so deep on the upper New Lake road that he nearly pulls the fenders off his Ford every time he comes out. There are a number of ranchers up there besides the logging camps and mill, and he believes they deserve better service at

the county's hand than they have had. He adds that the county has spent \$5 on the road in the last eight years, and that was compensation for hauling the county grader down there so that the logging crew could scrap the road.

Wanted—Second Hand Tools, Guns, Fishing Tackle, Furniture or what have you. Arrow Hardware Co., next door to F. & M. Bank. 71f

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THE PUBLIC IS CORDIALLY INVITED TO ATTEND

Do you dread spring housecleaning? You can leave the renovating of your draperies and curtains to the City Cleaners with assurance that they will be returned unspotted and in good condition.

Epworth League Institute

The Epworth League Efficiency Institute held in the Pioneer Church the past week-end proved a success in every respect. Those who attended found it very helpful. The two principal teachers were J. A. McKee and J. E. Condor. There were thirty-six visiting delegates and a good number of the local Leaguers attended as many classes as they could. There were 25 credits issued to those completing the required work at the close of the morning services. Rev. J. E. Condor, former pastor of Coquille, brought the morning message and J. A. McKee, director of Religious Education in the Northwest Conference, brought the evening message. This makes the fourth such institute that Mr. McKee has held this conference year and he expects to hold one or two more before the Assembly and Conference meets in Corvallis in June. One hundred credits have been issued at these institutes.

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ADVERTISING OLYMPIC GAMES



Frank Wyckoff, champion sprinter, received his Olympic Games automobile license plate from C. D. McPhail, right, assistant general manager of Van Fleet-Durkee, Inc., coast wide service station operating organization. Wyckoff, who is expected to be one of the outstanding stars of the games, promised to place it on the new Durant 6-14 he is driving.

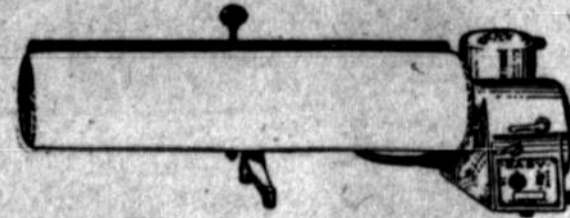
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