

Our Slogan Is Quality Meats

and even in this between seasons period we spare no effort nor expense in securing the animals which will enable us to live up to our reputation for handling only the best. Our Beef must be tender and we take pride in delivering to you only "Quality Meats."

Have you tried our
Link Sausage or Hamburger
They are also Quality.

And your phone will bring you just as juicy or tender meat as though you came in and picked it out yourself.

J. L. STEVENS
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"Your Ideal Meating Place."

Riverton News

For the past six week all students in the high school with grades of 2 or better were: Harry Hull, Ileen Harris, Marie Dye, Cherie Mae Hartwell, Georgia Philpott and Pauline Miller. Those pupils with no grades below 3 were: Lavelle Walestrom, Opal Langenberg, Evelyn Berry, Louis Sell, Edith Fellows, John Heilman, Agnes Hull, William Riddle, Lu bert Bemetz, Cleo Bush, Helen Nulf, Mervil Hultin, Kathryn Lee and Geraldine Rogers.

Mrs. Mondy Kight and daughter, Perma, and Ileen Harris walked to Fat Euk Sunday afternoon and spent the night with Mrs. Grace Carmichael. They also visited Mrs. Olson and the Roth family.

Winifred Schroeder, Margery Ray, and Raymond Van Leuven were high school visitors this week. They all are former high school students.

Dave Philpott and Raymond Van Leuven from Oregon State and Jack Hulton from Ashland Normal are home this week for spring vacation.

The nine boys who went to Ashland to participate in the Southern Oregon basketball tournament returned home Sunday evening, via the Redwoods and Coast highways, with a beautiful trophy awarded them for winning second place in the consolation. Riverton lost their first game against Central Point 20-25. They nosed out Riddle 27-26, and Lakeview 24-23, and lost to Jacksonville for the consolation championship, 35-24. The boys participating were: Howard Hull, William McFarlane, Howard Schroeder, Mario Sackett, Fritz Hull, Chester Danielson, Maurice Nulf, Don Auer and Robert Smith, general manager. Judges chose from the eighteen teams represented twelve of the outstanding players of the tournament and Riverton had the honor of securing one on this list, namely Fritz Hull. The boys greatly appreciated the courtesy and consideration given them by Ashland and the sportsmanship shown by most of the teams there.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dye and daughter, Marie, were Coquille visitors Wednesday evening.

The town orchestra resumed practice Sunday afternoon at the home of their director, Aubrey Haan. They started practice on the operetta, "Belle of Bagdad," to be given by the high school glee clubs in April.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hanly, of Leneve, were guests at the C. M. Hartwell home Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Sam Clinton and children, Ena and Norma, of Leneve, were Coquille guests Saturday.

Calling cards 100 for \$1.50.

Want Ads

One Cent a Word Each Insertion

FOR SALE—International Manure Spreader, in good condition, \$70. Inquire at Coos Feed & Seed Co., on Front street, Coquille. 15*

FOR RENT—Unfurnished, desirable 5-room house. For information see Mrs. W. S. Sickle. 15*

USED CARS—Best selection in Coos county, on our lot across from Coquille Hotel. Prices are right. Sold with a written guarantee. Liberal terms.



SOUTHWESTERN MOTOR CO.
Coquille, Oregon Phone 25-J

SOCIAL NOTES

Wednesday afternoon was enjoyed by the ladies of the St. James Episcopal Church Guild at their Parish house, with Mrs. E. L. Vinton and Mrs. J. S. Barton as hostesses. Next Wednesday the members will enjoy a pot luck dinner together, which will be served at twelve, with members of their families joining them at that hour. Attending were: Mesdames Louis Charneski, Ray Thomas, M. Earl Wilson, P. W. Culver, C. T. Selbig, Jas. Watson, Muri Pettit, L. H. Hazard, W. H. Mansell, E. W. Lorenz, E. A. Woodyard and George Lorenz.

On Tuesday evening at her home on Knowlton Heights, Mrs. C. D. Walker pleasantly entertained the Entre Nous club. In bridge which was played Mrs. Davis won the high score prize. Present; that evening were Mesdames Julius Ruble, Donald Estes, Walter Litzberger, Otto Davis, F. C. Hudson, Kenneth Kistner and E. L. Vinton.

Mrs. C. K. Norcott entertained her contract club for dessert luncheon yesterday afternoon at her home on East Second street. Mrs. F. S. Emery and Mrs. Roy Neaf were extra guests that afternoon besides the regular members, who were Mesdames F. C. Hudson, Oliver Spires, Claire Gray, R. E. Boober and J. E. Paulson.

Little Laura Emily, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Ruble, was given a lovely birthday party by her mother at their home Wednesday afternoon from 2:30 until five o'clock, at which time she celebrated her fourth birthday anniversary. Mrs. Ruble was assisted in serving and entertaining the children with games by Mrs. Wm. Keller and Mrs. T. S. Stevens. The luncheon table was decorated very attractively in colors of blue and pink. The large birthday cake which centered the table was decorated with small animal cookies, giving an appearance of a circus. This was surrounded by pink tapers and blue favors. Children present were George Gant, Patricia Barnes, Jimmy Bunch, Betty Lou Christensen, Billy Kistner, Phyllis Mae Litzberger, Mary Ann Walter, Jack Stevens, Marianne Rackleff, Mavis and Lucy Kelley, Ardella Shelley, Geraldine Oerding and Shirley Slater.

The "Strictly Fem" club which meets regularly every two weeks were guests of Miss Freda Baxter Wednesday, with the evening spent in bridge. The high score prize was won by Miss Hufford. At the close of the delicious refreshments were served to the following: Misses Avis Harrison, Jean Young, Kathleen McClintock, Marvin Jane Hawkins, Harriet Gould, Beatrice Morris and Marietta Hufford.

Mr. and Mrs. Luckey L. Bonney entertained their dinner club Wednesday evening at their home on South Elliott street. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Powers, of Powers, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jarman, of Marshfield, were additional guests that evening. Contract bridge was played after the dinner with Mrs. Slack winning the ladies' prize and Mr. Gant the gentlemen's. Members attending were Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Rietman, Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Slack and Mr. and Mrs. Homer C. Gant, of Marshfield.

Mrs. Ralph Taylor was given a hearty surprise by friends Wednesday evening when they walked in upon her at six o'clock at her home with a potluck dinner, all prepared, which in a few minutes was ready to serve. The day was Mrs. Taylor's birthday, so the pleasant affair was planned to help her celebrate the occasion. In the party were Messrs. and Mesdames E. C. Yarbrough, Leneve, Ray Simpson, Jack Arnold, Drew Cunningham, Jack Thompson, Chas. Kolkhorst, Mrs. W. D. Simmons, Harold Simmons and Mr. Taylor.

Mrs. J. L. Smith was hostess yesterday at luncheon to the Just-a-mere club ladies with the afternoon delightfully spent in sewing. About the rooms and on the luncheon tables were bouquets of lovely daffodils. Covers were provided for Mesdames W. S. Sickle, J. A. Lamb, C. J. Fuhrman, H. W. Pierce, Nels Osmundson, Lyman Carrier, H. A. Young, Bert Folsom, O. C. Sanford, L. H. Hazard, F. L. Greenough, M. O. Hawkins, Paul Van Scoy and Mrs. Thos. White, of North Bend. In two weeks Mrs. Osmundson will entertain the club at her home on East Second street.

Monday evening Mrs. J. L. Aasen was hostess to her bridge club at her home, with three additional guests filling places of absent members, Mrs. H. W. Pierce, Mrs. A. B. Collier and Mrs. Willard Bosserman. Members present were Mesdames George Johnson, F. C. McNelly, M. J. Hartson and E. M. Kay.

Mrs. Chester L. Ward gave an interesting children's party Wednesday afternoon in honor of her youngest son, Eugene's, seventh birthday anniversary. The afternoon was sunny and warm so the children played out on the lawn. Mrs. Phoebe Ward as-

sisted both in entertaining and serving the children. Those present were Joan Knight, Jessie Sherwood, Patricia Brady, Margaret Ann Wilson, Kay Leslie, Fritz Kunz, Billie Unsoeld, Billie Lewellen, Keith and John Leslie, Harold Arstitt, Merrett Newdell, Jimmie Bunch, Warren and Eugene Ward.

The Laf-a-lot club ladies surprised Mrs. D. F. Thompson Tuesday, the day being her birthday, by taking a potluck luncheon with them to her home. The ladies arrived there about noon and caught her preparing her own noonday meal but after the ladies arrived they took charge of things. Mrs. Thompson was completely surprised and a very pleasant day was spent with her. Those taking part were Mesdames Chas. Kime, Ed Detlefsen, W. E. Cross, Wm. Myers, C. C. Bonniksen, Arthur Ellingson, Millie Waters, W. D. Simmons, Geo. Gilman, P. J. Jacobsen, Misses Lode-ma Cross and Edith Jacobsen.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Clinton entertained friends with a very pleasant evening which was spent in cards. On Tuesday of this week, at their home on the Myrtle Point highway. Mrs. Brooks and Mr. Emery were high score holders and each received a lovely prize. Mrs. Lawrence received the consolation. At the close refreshments were served to those invited: Messrs. and Mesdames F. S. Emery, George A. Ulett, Raymond Leub, J. H. McClokey, Lefe Compton, Kennett Lawrence, A. E. Bradford and Mrs. Lloyd Brooks, of Portland.

Mrs. E. R. Barnes, who has had as guests at her home for a few days Mrs. C. Marquis, of Spokane, Wash., and her daughter, Miss Hazel, who is attending the University of Oregon this year, included guests for an extra able at her bridge club which she entertained yesterday at her home for dessert luncheon. Attending besides Mrs. Barnes' house guests were Mesdames C. P. Zumwalt, E. L. Wilson, Theodore Clinton, Joe Knight, George Johnson, Ray Rickman, Mrs. Otto Davis, of Myrtle Point, Mrs. Herman Tedsen and Mrs. Herman Jettefesen, of Norway and Miss Averill Laird.

The Needleworkers club members enjoyed Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. D. Simmons, with refreshments served later in the afternoon. Present were: Mesdames George Gilman, Frank F. Schram, Ray Simpson, Frank Pook, E. C. Yarbrough, Jack Arnold, Josh Ruble, Swain Donstead, W. E. Cross, C. C. Bonniksen. Mrs. Simpson invited the ladies to meet at her home for their next club meeting which will be in two weeks.

Tuesday, March 21st, Marjorie Jerding, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Oerding, celebrated her fifth birthday by having a party arranged by her mother at their home on East First and Beach streets. The children were entertained at games until the refreshments were served at a large table centered by the prettily decorated birthday cake on which burned five candles. Invited were Martha Jane Oerding, Nancy Ann Haga, Joan Williams, Geraldine Oerding, Kay Leslie, Marianne Rackleff, Patricia Brady, Phyllis Brady, Joan Knight, Virginia Oerding and Jackie Stevens.

This afternoon the O. D. O. club ladies are guests of Mrs. Gus Tillman at her home on East Third street. The members are Mesdames George Sherwood, L. A. Christensen, H. G. Prey, Grant Wilcox, with a few additional guests invited for the afternoon.

Past Grands Entertained

The Past Grands Club of the Rebekahs met with Mrs. Tracy Leach last Friday. The pleasant afternoon was spent in sewing. Those present were: Mesdames Ora C. Maury, W. E. Bosserman, B. C. Minard, Birdie Skeels, Jack Leach, Vance Weekly, Jennie Price, Grant Wilcox, E. M. Kay, Geo. Johnson, J. L. Aasen and Tracy Leach. Late in the afternoon Mrs. Leach, assisted by Mrs. Jack Leach, served refreshments which were greatly enjoyed by all. The club will meet with Mrs. Vance Weekly on April 7.

Knife Hospital Notes

Mrs. Ted Johnson, of Lee, was dismissed from the hospital on Wednesday.

Mrs. Dow Lancaster, of Remote, underwent a major operation on Monday and the same day, Mrs. Byrd Nosler, who was in the hospital for treatment, submitted to a major operation.

To Whom It May Concern

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by anyone except myself. W. P. Dick. 912*

If you want to subscribe for a Portland daily the clubbing combination we offer with the Sentinel will save you money.

Crop Production Loan Committee Receive Applications

Mrs. Geo. N. Goodrich last Friday received the following letter from her daughter, Inez, Mrs. Walter Crook, who has been living in Long Beach for several years. The letter was written on Monday, three days after the earthquake which hit southern California on March 10:

I guess you are wondering if we came out of the earthquake o. k. Well, we came out all right but if it had been much harder we wouldn't have. Our apartment house isn't safe to live in now. We got an awful shakeup. It threw us all over the house before we could reach the door to get out. When we did get out we were between two tall buildings and were afraid they would fall any minute. We ran to the street but overhead were a lot of electric wires swinging every way. Thought sure they would come down on us but they didn't.

I can't describe the feeling we had. We didn't get hurt any, only I have a big bruise on my left arm. I had just put a pan of biscuits in the oven to bake for supper when the quake hit. This is Monday and they are still there in the oven. My apartment is a mess. Everything on the floor. My dishes and things on shelves are all on the floor. We could hardly get in the dressing room, so much was on the floor. A glass dish fell out of the cupboard (as high as I could reach) on to the floor but it didn't even get cracked. I don't see how it could have happened.

We didn't get anything to eat all night. Had a bite of breakfast about eleven o'clock the next morning. We sat up all night out on the lawn. It was very foggy and we nearly froze. The next day was cold and cloudy. We made a campfire after daylight came. Everyone camped out that night and are still camping out. We run back in the house and get our wraps and a few clothes.

About eleven o'clock Friday evening after the earthquake the report came that there would be a tidal wave by 11:30. That nearly threw people into a panic. People just threw bedding into their cars and hit out to higher ground. We went with some friends and were so glad to get away. We went to a lady's house we knew and later heard over the radio that there would be no tidal wave, so about three o'clock in the morning everyone decided to go back to Long Beach. It was so foggy we had a hard time getting back. The driver just couldn't seem to see the road.

Bert came in Saturday afternoon for us, so we are now at Bert's. We will go back as soon as they let cars into Long Beach. Long Beach has had over two hundred light shakes since the first one. A hard one hit us again this morning about five o'clock.

It sounded to me like all the hot water pipes were ready to burst. It made an awful noise, then the house began to rock all ways. Long Beach and Compton, (a little town about 12 miles from Long Beach), are ruined. We are sending you some pictures of the shaken down buildings.

Charley Bunch, Anna, and his mother were here a while today. He had to go back in time to work. They came down to see if Bert knew how we came out of it. Arlene stood it all very well but was awfully scared. She is nervous yet. She didn't sleep a bit Friday night either. Every time a small tremor started she would jump and run, we had to hold her all the time.

You just can't imagine how hard it shook Long Beach. They say there will be light tremors for many days yet. It will keep the people scared all the time for fear another hard one will come. Long Beach didn't have many fires after the quake. When Arlene saw her school house shaken to pieces she cried hard.

B. P. W. National Convention

Business and professional women of Coquille are beginning now to plan an excursion to Chicago this summer to attend the Biennial Convention of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs and A Century of Progress Exposition, Mrs. Bertha J. Smith, president of the local club, said today.

Famous women speakers, a program that will help business and professional women adapt themselves to changing economic conditions, and entertainment that includes boat trips on Lake Michigan, tours of Chicago and a view of the marvels of A Century of Progress, combine to make the women begin planning early for the Convention which meets July 9 to 15.

"This is going to be an unusual Convention and none of us want to miss it," Mrs. Smith said. "In addition to the interesting program, we are assured that A Century of Progress is going to demonstrate, undreamed of beauty in the adaption of line, color, and light and will be in fact a materialized prophecy, showing glimpses of wonders which soon will revolutionize many of our activities and surroundings."

See "George in a Jam," at the Liberty, April 4.

Lost Property

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

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TOM REYNOLDS was asking Mildred for the umteenth time when she would be likely to make up her mind to marry him and Mildred was smiling very charmingly into Tom's anxious eyes when she suddenly leaned forward and stared at the umbrella in the hands of the man in the seat ahead of them.

She and Tom were sitting on top of the Fifth avenue bus enjoying the lovely Riverside Drive trip.

"Tom," whispered Mildred, "that man has an umbrella that looks exactly like Brother Fred's—in fact," she added, craning her neck a bit, "I am absolutely certain it is Fred's umbrella—the one I had the misfortune to lose when I was in London two years ago. Tom," and Mildred became fearfully coaxing. "do you mind asking that young man where he got that umbrella?"

"Mildred! Have you gone nutty? There are, no doubt, a thousand umbrellas like Fred's."

Mildred shook her head. No—I know that it is for the ear of the ivory elephant on the handle was broken just like that, and Fred did so prize that umbrella. He only lent it to me that day in London because I had on my new Paris suit and he didn't want me to spoil it first thing. I left it on the train and didn't have time to go back and inquire as we called the next day for home. Please, Tom, ask him."

But Tom steadfastly refused.

"All right!" Before Tom could stop her she had leaned forward and in the most heavenly voice in the world was asking the perfectly strange man to excuse her being rude but would he mind telling her where he got that umbrella.

The stranger turned round, looked only once into Mildred's eyes, and Tom had a beastly feeling that the game was up.

"Why no," Jim Weldon answered with a ready smile, "as a matter of fact, I got it in London at a small lost property office on the Strand. I rather fancied this ivory elephant."

Mildred laughed. "Well, it's really quite funny," she said, "to see that umbrella again for I lost it on a train in London. My brother lent it to me and I simply felt dreadful when I lost it. We visited England two years ago and—that was when I lost it."

"And I've had it with me constantly for some eighteen months," he laughed.

"You know," confided Mildred, and Tom was beginning to feel quite out of the picture and a bit gloomy, "my brother would give a lot to get that back. His girl, who is now his wife, gave it to him for an engagement present and she has always sort of felt that it was very careless of me to lose it."

Tom felt that the conversation had gone quite far enough now and he didn't like the new and interested expression in Mildred's eyes nor the admiring glances the strange man was giving Mildred.

"Well, he put in a trifle roughly, 'what are you going to do about it?' 'Give it back to its rightful owner,' said the young man rather curtly.

Mildred, too, was a bit snappy. She felt annoyed that Tom could be so petty about nothing at all.

"In fact," continued the strange young man calmly, "if you will give me your brother's name and address I will take pleasure in taking the umbrella to him myself. I'm sure we could enjoy a chat about London, too."

Mildred choked back a desire to laugh. Tom's brow was like a thundercloud.

"No need to take all that trouble," he said with an effort to seem genial. "Miss Caldwell can give it to him."

"Tom! Don't be absurd," flashed Mildred with a laugh. "Don't you see that this gentleman could easily think us a couple of crooks. How does he know I have a brother—if he doesn't meet him? I think he is perfectly right in wanting to put it in the right hands." And in order to hide the expression of her eyes, Mildred bent over her vanity bag and extracted therefrom a card on which she wrote the address of her brother. She handed this to the young man.

"Thanks," he said, "and—is there any particular time, Miss Caldwell, when I would be most likely to find your brother?"

Mildred bit her lips hard. She simply dared not show her dimples and her appreciation of the subtle manner in which the young man was asking just when she was likely to be visiting her brother.

"Brother is always in on Wednesday evening," she said.

And Jim Weldon got off the bus, nor did he look back for there were those Wednesday evenings to look forward to.

"Lost property isn't the word," growled Tom.

Cautious Courage

The king of a large African tribe "shows off" his courage every morning by dashing into his crowded courtyard, where he mounts his horse and calls for his army to attack a nearby kingdom. Assistants then persuade him to wait until tomorrow, frowning anger, he dismounts and goes to breakfast.—Collier's Weekly.