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Office in First National Bank
Building, Coquille, Oregon

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE
STATE OF OREGON IN AND
FOR THE COUNTY OF COOS

In the Matter of the Estate of James
William Wheeler, Deceased.

Notice to Creditors

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the undersigned has been duly

appointed by the above entitled Court,

as Administrator of the Estate of

James William Wheeler, deceased,

and has duly qualified as such.

NOW THEREFORE, all persons having

claims against said Estate are

hereby notified and required to pre-

sent the same, together with proper

vouchers therefor, to the undersigned,

at the offices of J. Arthur Berg, in Co-

quille, Oregon, within six months

from the date hereof.

Dated this 18th day of November,

1933.

R. Harrison Mast,

Administrator of the Estate of

James William Wheeler, Deceased.

J. Arthur Berg,

4515 Attorney for Administrator.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT

the undersigned has filed her Final

Account in the matter of the admin-

istration of the Estate of Addie G.

Hacker, deceased, and the County

Court for Coos County, Oregon, has

set Saturday, the 23rd day of Decem-

ber, 1933, as the day, and the County

Court Room in the County Court

House in Coquille, Coos County, Ore-

gon, as the place for hearing objec-

tions to said Final Account and the

settlement of said Estate.

Dated November 23, 1933.

Mabel E. Hazard,

Executrix of the Last Will and

Testament of the Estate of Addie

G. Hacker, deceased.

4515

NOTICE OF WARRANT REDEMPTION

Notice is hereby given, that all

warrants drawn against the Water

Fund of the City of Coquille, Oregon,

and endorsed prior to November 1st,

1933, are hereby called for payment

upon presentation at my office. In-

terest on such warrants will cease as

of November 24th, 1933.

W. S. Sicksle, Treasurer.

4513 City of Coquille, Oregon.

Calling cards 50 for \$1.00.

OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF

By Lane Leneve

During the old saloon days a man was walking past a saloon when he heard an awful commotion coming from inside. Presently a man came sailing through the swinging doors and skidded upon his ear across the pavement. He struggled to his feet and removing his coat he rolled up his sleeves and handed his coat to the man who was watching him. "Here," he said, "hold my coat. I'm going back in that saloon and clean up that mess of bums that just threw me out. I'm going to toss the whole bunch of 'em out this window. You stand here and count 'em as they come out." The obliging gentlemen took up their stand by the window and the coatless man, revenge burning in his eyes, made his way into the saloon. Again there was a terrible commotion. Presently with a crashing of glass a man came sailing through the window and fanned by the gentlemen's feet who was holding the coat. "One!" he shouted. The fallen man struggled to his knees and looking up at the stranger exclaimed, "Hold on—it's me again!"

Yep, it's me again with a brand new issue of Out-of-Doors Stuff, which I trust you will enjoy. I always try to give you a little mixture, so to speak, and not dwell too much on one subject. I have in past issues, recently discussed game conditions, told dog stories, etc., and would like to launch out on something more interesting to my readers, but to be frank with you, I am holding my breath every time I punch a key on the old machine. I've just about pounded the old ribbon clean in two and it won't be long now! Well, it isn't long until Christmas and perhaps some appreciative reader will make me a present of a new ribbon. I am not seeking alms—you know the depression is still on—amongst us farmers. And say—talking about farmers—I've got something funny to tell you about 'em. I'm stealing it from Venus L. Bunnell's column, appearing in The Coos Bay Harbor. If Venus Bunnell ever sees anything in my column worth stealing she is welcome to it, so there! Well anyway here's the farmer story:

It seems that the government to reduce the surplus of livestock by killing off a lot of it, sent an appraiser to the country to set a value upon each animal, so farmers could be paid accordingly. The appraiser in one district was a young city man, who had never seen some of the animals he was asked to value, so he had a little book with him describing the various kinds of livestock, and how to value them according to age, condition, etc. He met trouble the first thing, though, because the animal was a goat. His little book was silent concerning such an animal so he wired to his superiors in Washington that he had found an animal with a forlorn face, a long bear, a skinny body and bare rump, and he asked them to name the animal and set a valuation on it. A few hours later the department wired, "The animal you describe is a farmer and has no value."

And that's that! I am trying to give you a little variety today, even if I do have to steal somebody else's stuff. But that's enough of that and we will now get down to real out-of-doors stuff and leave the farmer to wonder whether he's the goat or not.

Reports have reached me that the entire crop of wild turkeys that were to be found in Eckley county had been slaughtered by game violators and that they had actually been sold to residents of Powers. If this report is true the violator, or violators, should be apprehended and justice meted out to them in no mild manner. It is a crying shame that this great game bird can not be left unmolested and given a good start in this country. It is claimed that in any country in which grouse thrive, turkeys will also thrive. And there is no question about it that the turkeys were doing well in each locality where they have been liberated. It costs money and a lot of trouble to raise these birds and then after the reach maturity to have them slaughtered and sold—why it's going a bit too far.

Sportsmen are always bemoaning the fact that Coos county doesn't get her share of pheasants, etc. One can hardly blame the game commission for not wanting to send extra batches of pheasants and such prize birds as wild turkeys down into a country which appears to be infested with game law violators. It is needless to deny the fact that violators do exist in southwestern Oregon. Deer were slaughtered by the hundreds the past winter—meat illegally sold, both dried and fresh. It is not so hard to understand the man who through hunger is forced to get himself a piece of meat, but the fellow who kills deer and turkeys and sells the meat is the worst kind of an outlaw. As scarce as game is today it is the worst sort of crime to commercialize on it. As long as such practice is indulged in throughout the winter and spring it is no wonder that the law-abiding citizens are unable to find a buck during open season. What this district really needs is less turkeys and less pheasants and more wardens. One warden hasn't a chance in ap-

prehending even a small percentage of the violators and as far as any assistance being rendered him by the state police as a whole—well, who ever saw a state policeman off the highway chasing a game violator. And the craziest thing of all, is the fact that just as soon as a warden becomes established in a community, just when he is getting co-operation and learning the country as well as the violators, the game commission moves him out and puts in a brand new warden in his place who doesn't know the Coquille river from the headwaters of Dutch John. And then this poor fellow has to go through the ordeal of learning the country, learning who the violators are, if he can, and drum up an acquaintanceship among sportsmen that means co-operation. Cornell is just getting established and it's dollars to doughnuts that he will be moved out of here before many moons. It is hard indeed to understand the mysterious workings of our game commission.

Below appear some notices posted on different farmers' lands: "No Hunting Allowed." "Beware of Rattlesnakes, bulldog and mean bull." And a sign, evidently posted by kiddies, reads: "Please do not throw rocks at our ducks. They are good ducks." "Trispa's Notis—no hunting her." But the sign of all signs, one to warm the cockles of a fellow's heart to the kindly gentleman who posted it, may be encountered along the coast. A blue lake nestles amidst the sand hills, while a few hundred yards beyond, the waves of the Pacific pound upon the beach. At the entrance to the trail leading to the lake is the simple sign, "Welcome."

I have often spoken of the strange friendship that may occasionally be found to exist between different animals or birds. Horses and dogs and cats, all pals to each other. But the strangest friendship I ever witnessed was one that existed between a goose and a dog. They were owned by my dad and each had his quarters, the goose and dog, fenced off in the back yard. The goose, it appeared, loved to hear the dog bark and the dog was enthused over the goose's honking. The old goose would attack his head up close to the dog's nose, though the fence, and start honking and the dog would begin barking. The conversation would thus continue for some little time and was repeated several times each day. The dog finally died and it was pitiful to see the loneliness of the goose. He actually mourned for his canine friend for weeks, it seemed.

The following is from the pen of the editor of the Coos Bay Harbor: "One of the first men we met when we came to North Bend was George Ross who lived then as he does now on Ross Inlet where he owns a nice herd of milk producers. Mr. Ross is one of those kindly gentlemen who is appreciated by everyone who knows him. Mr. Ross reads the paper carefully and complimented the writer who contribute articles to the paper. All are good he stated but he loved Lane Leneve's stories best."

Now ain't that sumpin'? I sure wish to extend my thanks to Mr. Ross for his little comment is more than appreciated. So now, with that pat on the back for myself, I will say goodbye until we meet again next Friday.

Writing of the drowning of Howard Houghton when the fishing smack in which he was entering the Coquille river capsized a couple of weeks ago, the Western World says:

The wreck of the fishing boat Fairway on the bar last Thursday which caused the death of one man, would not have occurred if the north jetty had been restored. It is said on good authority that if the north jetty were rebuilt and extended to its proper distance the Coquille river harbor would be the most ideal for fishing smack on the Pacific coast.

Why Children Need
a Liquid Laxative

The temporary relief children get from some synthetic, habit-forming cathartic may cause bowel strain, and even set-up irritation in the kidneys. A properly prepared liquid laxative brings a perfect movement. There is no discomfort at the time and no weakness after. You don't have to give the child "a double dose" a day or two later.

Can constipation be corrected in children? "Yes!" say medical men. "Yes!" say many mothers who have followed this sensible medical advice: 1. Select a good liquid laxative. 2. Give the dose you find suited to the system. 3. Gradually reduce the dose until the bowels are moving regularly without aid.

An approved liquid laxative (one that is widely used for children) is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The mild laxative action of this excellent preparation is the best form of help for children—and grown-ups, too. The dose can be regulated for any age or need.

Your druggist has Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Member N. R. A.

From School Supt. Office

School districts in Coos county received last week \$35,090 from the county school fund. This is the first appropriation to be sent out from this fund since December of last year.

The county superintendent in her travels has noted several interesting school activities, which may be of interest to readers. Several have had visiting day for parents and several others will be having the same during the next few days.

The Mulkey school has recently improvised musical instruments and organized a rhythm orchestra. The instruments are: five sets rhythm sticks, one set sand blocks, set wood blocks, one cymbal, one drum, one tambourine, two jingles. These were made without cost to the district by use of maple sticks, embroidery hoops, buck skin, a brass tray, etc. With a grafanola, which has been procured for \$4.00 from the Hallowe'en program fund and the instruments; the children are able to produce some creditable music.

In the Coos River school the seventh and eighth grades have recently improved the appearance of their school desks. With the use of pieces of glass, they have removed the marks of former days after which they stained the desks.

The Catching Creek school is the last one to report plans for providing hot lunch for pupils. The pupils in many schools are each bringing one covered jar of food which is placed in a pan of water during the morning recess. The pan is placed upon the stove and by noon each child has one warm dish. This is the most simple means of providing hot lunch but is very satisfactory.

Parkersburg children are enjoying a volley ball which was bought with funds from a community social. Mrs. Maude Haga kindly donated a net.

Upper Two Mile school also provided a volley ball from pie social money.

Charleston seems, however, to be outdoing all others in plans. All the material has been donated to build and equip a kitchen for the 4-H cooking girls. The plan is to enclose the porch and use same for a cloak room. The cloak room which is now being used will then be equipped for a kitchen. Among the things which have been donated are: lumber, a window, cook stove, tables, many cooking utensils, material for curtains, etc. The girls have collected tobacco cans which will be painted nicely and used for containers. The articles to be used in cooking have also been donated. Mrs. Cutsforth has collected from different homes many flour sacks for the use of the 4-H sewing club. She has assisted the girls in bleaching these. The cooking and sewing clubs meet every Friday at the home of Mrs. Coll McLean.

McClulloch's Cow Leads in State

Charles McClulloch, of the Coos Bay Dairy Herd Improvement association, was the owner of both the highest producing herd and the highest producing individual cow of all those on test in Oregon during the month of October, according to the official report just released at Corvallis. Mr. McClulloch's herd of 16 cows averaged 52.8 pounds of butterfat during the month, while Jane, a grade Jersey owned by him, produced 87.3 pounds of fat in 23 days. The average butterfat production for the 3559 cows on test in the state during October was 25.25, although 438 made 40 pounds or better.

Ask Ned C. Kelley for rates on Fire Insurance.

The Pioneer Methodist Church

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m., Lyman Carrier superintendent.

Morning service at 11:00 a. m. Subject, "A Living Hope."

Both departments of the Young Peoples' Division conduct their devotionals at 6:30 p. m.

Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Christianity, A Religion of Joy."

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening. Young People's choir rehearsal Thursday evening, F. G. Leslie director, and Mrs. M. O. Hawkins, pianist.

Regular choir rehearsal Saturday evening, F. G. Leslie, director. Mallory Planagin, Pastor. 191 South Henry St.

Church of Christ

Walter Ficus, Pastor. Bible School at 10 o'clock under the direction of Mr. Kelley, Supt. Christian Endeavor for all ages at 6:30 p. m.

Mid-week service Wednesday 7:30 p. m. Special study of the Roman letter. Bring your Bible and come study with us.

St. James Church

Church school every Sunday at 10 a. m. C. Osika, superintendent.

Methodist Episcopal Church

Sunday Evening Bible Class, 6:15 to 7:15 p. m. Mrs. Edith Ballinger, teacher.

Evening Preaching 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

Preaching at Bandon 11 a. m. Scriptural, Spiritual Preaching. Everyone welcome.

G. A. Gray, Pastor. 107 E. 2nd St., Coquille, Ore.

First Church of Christ, Scientist

Coquille, Oregon

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Sunday Service at 11 a. m.

Subject for next Sunday: "God the Only Cause and Creator."

Wednesday evening meeting at 8 o'clock.

Free public Reading Room open in Church Building every Tuesday and Friday afternoons except holidays from two to five o'clock.

The public is cordially invited to attend our services and to visit the Reading Room.

Baptist Church

Sunday School at 10 o'clock, with classes for everyone. Visitors always welcome.

Mrs. Ballinger will preach at the 11 o'clock service Sunday and will continue to conduct the morning service every Sunday until further notice.

Prayer meeting 7:30 Thursday night.

B. Y. P. U. services every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Church of God

Sunday School at 10 o'clock with classes for everyone.

Morning service at 11 a. m.

Evening preaching 7:30 p. m.

Young People's meeting Sunday evening at 6:30.

Prayer meeting 7:30 Thursday evening.

The public is cordially invited to all these services.

Edward E. Watkins, Pastor.

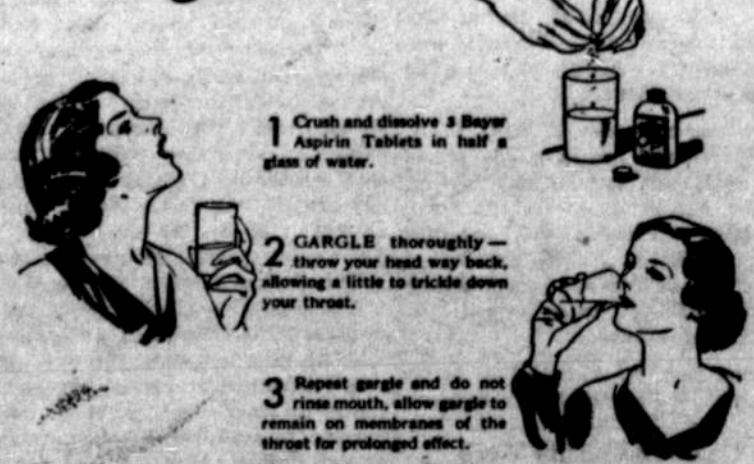
Seventh Day Adventist Church

Pastor, H. A. Niergarth.

Sabbath School (Saturday) 9:45 a. m.

Preaching service 11:00 a. m.

Now! Ease Sore Throat
Instantly!



Remember: Only Medicine Helps Sore Throat

Modern medical science now throws an entirely new light on sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as two or three minutes!

It requires medicine—like BAYER ASPIRIN—to do these things! That is why throat specialists throughout America are prescribing this BAYER gargle in place of old-time ways.

Be careful, however, that you get

real BAYER Aspirin for this purpose. For they dissolve completely enough to gargle without leaving irritating particles.

