

OUT-OF-DOORS STUFF

By Lans Leneve

Here is some belated news, but it is unusual news and very authentic. A short while back over on the Bay, during the noon hour, one of the ladies working in the veneer plant, was reclining upon the ground after eating her lunch. She felt a tapping upon her shoe. She thought that it was one of her fellow workers seeking to tease her and paid no heed. Then she kicked. The steady tapping continued for a short time and then ceased. Presently a cold object moved against the reclining lady's leg. She straightened up and glanced down and then emitted a shriek that brought the fire brigade dashing from the mill. A rattlesnake had been responsible for the tapping. It was shedding its skin and the skin was pulled over its head. That is probably all that saved the lady from being bitten when she moved. It was during the dog days—the snake being blind, strikes at any sound during that period. The lady has the twelve rattles and a button to prove her story. The snake was killed by mill workers. It was thought that the reptile came from one of the boats that unload at the bay. The moral to this little true story is to "watch your snakes."

This particular stretch of the Oregon coast country is supposed to be free from rattlers, but another one could happen along in just the same manner as the one just described. They can also come down such streams as the middle fork of the Coquille, (there are rattlers at the head of it), on a bit of driftwood and too, who knows they may make their way over forestry service trails and roads. Just a few scant miles separates this county from real rattlesnake territory and where snakes abound there is nothing to prevent a rattler from showing up at any time. They worked their way down as far as Rock Creek many years ago. An old resident of Fairview tells me that there have been a couple killed out here in years past. Last winter I caught a big jack rabbit in a trap along a stream here in the valley. Jack rabbits and rattlers sort of go together, you know. Again I warn you—watch your snakes. The harmless garter snake might turn out to be a rattlesnake.

Curry county, at the time of this writing is the only county in the entire United States that has no railroad, no telegraph line and no incorporated town. There is a movement on foot at the present time to incorporate Port Orford. We pause, to inquire—why?

With the incorporation of a town, Curry county, the last of the old western frontier is going to lose a lot of glamour and allure. If the residents of Curry county could but realize that the greatest advertising that county has today is the fact that it boasts no incorporated town, no railroad and no telegraph line, they would hesitate at incorporating any town.

The incorporation of Port Orford, or any other town in that county, will spell fins to the last western frontier. That rough, historic old county will automatically fall in line with "civilized" counties throughout the United States. Tourists, who will presently be coming up and down the coast road by thousands, will not be able to look forward with interest and anticipation to passing through or stopping in a county that is unique in this civilized United States. Old Curry, just as she stands today, rough and rugged, with still a certain amount of that old western hospitality existing, is something rare—something apart, a jewel within itself and the possessor of something that cannot be copied by any other county in any state in the Union. That county still smacks of pioneer days, of Indian fight and fighters. Rough, rugged, staunch, unspooled by the advance of modern civilization, what a gem it is! Why not preserve it, keep it in its present state down through the passage of time? Why shatter its glamour? Why drag it from its lofty pedestal and place it on the common footing with the balance of the states? To incorporate any town within its borders will do so. Why not allow this old rugged, untamed county—the last of the western frontier—to continue as such. Why take the romance, the last touch of the pioneer away forever by incorporating any town within its boundaries?

Speaking of Curry county. That was a gigantic undertaking, cutting that long point down which stretched far into the sea, and building the dock. Years ago my uncle, Dyer Leneve, who lived and died in Port Orford and was one of the old-timers there, visioned the day when Port Orford would boast just such a dock and deep harbor as it does today. He gazed ahead into the future and saw just such an enterprise and in fact pointed out the very spot where the harbor would be created, just as it is today. But he never lived to see his dream realized. He passed away just a year before the enterprise got under way. But that is life for you. We all gaze ahead into the future and dream of things to come, but how

many of us actually live to see our fondest hopes realized or dreams come true?

The Remington Arms company has made wonderful improvements on their new model trombone action rifles. Their latest edition is solidly made with no chance for looseness to develop between the frame and the barrel. The action has been improved upon to such an extent that I can see no way in which a shell may jam on its trip from the magazine to the chamber of the barrel. Remington always did put out one of the finest shooting arms on the market. But that is as far as it did go. Its action was pitiful, the most dependable action of any gun on the market with the possible exception of one of the old Marlins. I do not know how the new Marlins function. I got such a stomachful of the old type back in the old days that I never had the heart to try one since. One thing I will say about the Marlin and that is that they always had mighty fine barrels. The Remington lost more than one sponsor during the past fifteen years by the poor action on that gun. There wasn't one out of a dozen that was actually dependable. Any gunsmith will inform you that twice as many Remingtons came to his shop as all other guns put together on account of faulty action. But from the looks of the new action all this is past and their new models are the keenest looking guns you would wish to put to your shoulder.

One of the features that makes Winchester so popular is the fact that from the time of their appearance in the field up to and including the present time they were as dependable a friend as your old dog. They have always had the action supreme. It matters not whether the barrel is half rusted away and the gun is as old as your great, great grandfather's old clock, that old gun would always function and pump a cartridge into the barrel when you pumped the lever. There are innumerable gun concerns in the game today, but up through the years Winchester have always been the most popular gun with dyed in the wool woodsmen. Winchester, Remingtons and Savages are the three leading guns to be found in the ranks of sportsmen today. Wherever hunters congregate you are sure to find any one of these three makes of guns.

There has no doubt been more game killed with the Winchester than all other makes of guns put together, on the north American continent. Probably the old 44 has brought down more game than all the modern calibers put together. It was this arm alone that was responsible for the killing off of the vast herds of buffalo on our plains. It was with his gun that the hide hunters killed hundreds of thousands of elk and deer. It was this gun that made, or helped to make American history. And yet, they are also obsolete among hunters of today. Those which are still in existence are setting in closets covered with dust and cobwebs—set aside for high speed "cannons."

Homecoming at Ashland

Hundreds of Southern Oregon Normal School Alumni will head for the Ashland campus next week for the seventh annual Homecoming celebration slated for October 18, 19, and 20.

Many student committeemen and faculty advisers are now at work on plans to make the event the biggest and most entertaining in the history of the school, and a record number of roads have already signified their intention to be there.

Heading the program for the big week-end is the Homecoming football game between the SONS and Albany College on Saturday afternoon. The battle will start early in the afternoon to make way for other Saturday activities.

The annual banquet for students, faculty, alumni and friends of the institution will be held on Saturday evening at the Lithia Hotel, with the colorful Homecoming dance to follow in the Normal School auditorium. Special church services have been arranged for Sunday.

Salmon a Vegetarian?

What does a salmon eat, and where does he eat it? is a question being asked by Ike Smith, proprietor of one of the small canneries at Wedderburn, says the Curry County Reporter, published at Gold Beach. Smith has long been a commercial fisherman on the Rogue, and knows a lot about the habits of the fish, but he was stumped the other day when he cleaned a salmon brought to him by an angler for canning.

When the fish was cut open it was found to contain an ear of green corn which appeared to have been cooked and to have been bitten into before being discarded. When the fish got the corn is the mystery.

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**Red Devils and Tigers
Battle to a 6-6 Tie**

In the Red Devils' second football game of the season Bandon, defending champions, came to Coquille to play the Red Devils a 6 to 6 tie.

Both teams started slowly in the first quarter and both were handicapped considerably by penalties. However, in the second quarter, Fogol, halfback of the Tigers, scored a touchdown after a pass had been completed and then taking the ball over on a line play. Bandon failed to convert.

The second quarter started with a power house, Red Devil attack led by the 210-pound fullback, Kenneth LaBranch, who scored at ease on the Tigers. LaBranch started the drive from Coquille's 40 yard line and was not stopped with less than a five yard gain until the touchdown was made. However, LaBranch failed to convert the extra point.

When the whistle blew in the final quarter, Bandon was threatening to score from the Coquille six yard line.

LaBranch, for Coquille, was the outstanding player of the game, but the educated toe and long dashes of Baird, Bandon half back, showed up well.

Lineups:

Coquille	Wagoner	LE	Bandon	Griffin
	Clinton	LT		Laird
	Walton	LG		Alexander
	McClellan	C		Minnott
	Richardson	RG		Thrift
	Detlefsen	RT		Rosonblatt
	Arrell	RE		Moore
	Stevens	Q		Wagoner
	Williams	LH		Baird
	Woods	RH		Fogol
	LaBranch	F		Giles

Substitutes: Coquille, Moy; Bandon, Kosher.

Officials, referee, Keith Leslie, U. of O.; umpire, Fasmacht, U. of W.; head linesman, Joe Sayre.

Coquille Juniors Win, 20-0

Saturday afternoon Coquille Junior High journeyed to North Bend to play a season opener with the Junior High of that town. The Coquillians were victorious by a score of 20 to 0.

Led by Krantz and Goodman, the Coquille team passed and plunged the line for three touchdowns. Schaer passed to Goodman for the first score and then pulled the same play to score the extra point.

Soon after the first touchdown, Krantz plunged his way through the North Bend line for another touchdown and Goodman again converted the extra point. Again in the last Krantz, with five to fifty yard runs through the line, scored the final touchdown.

North Bend played a bang up game but the Coquille lads were too large for the North Bend boys.

**General Motors Concerts to
Be Nationwide This Year**

Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., president of General Motors Corporation, announces that the General Motors Concerts are again on the air. This year, however, the concerts will be broadcast to a nationwide audience from 64 stations, as against 20 last season. These are the concerts that last season won the first award in the first annual prizes of the Women's National Radio Committee for "the best sponsored musical program."

The concerts, as in the past season, will be performed by the General Motors Symphony Orchestras. Mr. Sloan announced. As in the past two years, the policy of the program will be to present also the greatest soloists in the world. For the first part of the series it is planned to bring to the nation of listeners Kirsten Flagstad, Mischa Elman, Richard Crooks, Rosa Ponselle, Jascha Heifetz and Jose Iturbi.

The concerts will continue as in the past to present programs selected from the works of the great masters, but programs built and designed for the enjoyment of the majority of American music lovers rather than for any one particular group or taste.

The orchestra has heretofore been conducted by most of the world's leading conductors. The same policy will be continued in the current season, with Erno Rapee as conductor opening the programs for the first part of the season and, it is planned, to be followed in later concerts by such eminent guest conductors as Arturo Toscanini, Sir Henry Beecham, Leopold Stokowski, Igor Stravinsky, Bruno Walter and others. Toscanini, Stokowski, Stravinsky and Walter have conducted one or more General Motors concerts in the previous seasons.

The concerts will be broadcast through WEAF and the Red network of the National Broadcasting Company, and the complete supplementary networks from coast to coast, including Canada, between 10 and 11 p. m., EST, each Sunday night beginning Oct. 6.

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POWERS

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Stevens were Marshfield visitors on Thursday.

Friday afternoon, the Altar Society held a public card party at the Fellowship Hall. At the close of the afternoon cake and coffee were served. Mrs. Albert Powers, Mrs. George Stewart and Mrs. Earle Wiper received prizes for bridge and Mrs. Harlan Buckingham and Mrs. Henry Moe received the prizes for pinochle.

Saturday afternoon Mrs. Chas. Stallard, Sr., Mrs. Henry Moe, Mrs. Stemmerman and Mrs. R. Stevens were at the Fellowship Hall to receive the articles donated for the victims of the recent fire. Many useful things were given as well as food.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Wicks were over-night visitors on Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lyle McCulloch.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Varney were Marshfield visitors on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Hull drove to Portland Saturday evening, returning on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Wiper and family and Miss Mary Evans were Myrtle Point visitors on Sunday.

Mrs. Duncan died Monday evening at her home in North Powers. Several months ago she suffered a stroke of paralysis and had been confined to her bed since that time. She is survived by one son Ed, with whom she has made her home for a number of years. The funeral services were held Wednesday at the Schroeder Chapel in Myrtle Point and interment was in the Norway cemetery.

Mr. and Conrad Lapp have returned from a ten-day trip which took them up the coast Highway to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen King, Jr., and daughter, Suzanne, and Alyce June Fox visited in Portland the past week. While there they attended the Pacific International Livestock Exposition.

Harrison McCracken was in the Mercy Hospital in North Bend several days this week, receiving medical treatment.

Coquille Houses—I have a few cheap buys in good houses, to be paid for like rent. Write J. S. Barton, Coquille.

Tuesday afternoon the Jewel Club met at the home of Mrs. Richards. After a business meeting refreshments were served to Mesdames Walter Spade, Ida Mathews, Elmer Duncan, Joe Leggett, Edgar Duncan, Jennie Jones, Dale Marsters, Earle Royer, Allen King, Sr., Lester Thorpe Faye Hall, Lyle McCulloch and Richards. The club will meet in two weeks at the home of Mrs. Earle Royer.

The Power community chest board met Tuesday evening to make plans for their drive which is to start soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Trojan Harrington are the parents of a daughter born to them in Eugene on October 7, the little miss having been named Shirley Bell.

Sixty-five CCC boys were taken by truck to Roseburg Saturday evening, where they entrained for Chicago.

Powers ladies attending the county federation of Women's Clubs on Wednesday in Myrtle Point were Mesdames James Gamwell, John Purvis, Henry Moe, Pete Fox, Elmer Davis, Ray Hall, Clarence Conger, Lyman Rolfe, Ida Matthews, Albert Powers, Clare Lehmanowsky, Allen King, Don Carver, Wayne Carver and Lyle McCulloch.

The Fellowship Club held its regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Jess Jones and Mrs. Chester Otis as hostesses.

Mrs. Allison Roberts visited in Eugene over the week-end with her daughter, Alyce Kay.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Baker and Mrs. Wm. Marsee were Eugene visitors the past week-end.

Thomas Erickson has been in Coquille working at the Hooton Electrical Shop this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson are the parents of a son born Monday morning at the Coquille Hospital. The little lad has been named Charles Raymond.

Charles Stallard, Jr., is confined to his home by a sprained leg, injured while out hunting.

Mrs. Charles Stallard, Jr., entered Mast Hospital Thursday evening for medical treatment.

Lt. and Mrs. Hock were visitors in Roseburg last Saturday evening.

A True Fish Story

George Kronenberg and Forrest Norton, of Bandon, and D. S. Marvin, of Portland, went trolling for salmon in Sixes recently. After an hour or two of patient cruising up and down the river they hooked a big silverside. It was Marvin's first experience and the local boys were giving him plenty of advice on how to handle the situation when suddenly to their surprise they saw a large seal raise up above the water and make a bee line for the salmon that was struggling on the end of the line. Marvin put on extra speed reeling the fish in and the seal followed just a few feet behind, coming closer and closer to the boat. Suddenly, before the fish reached the side of the boat, the seal grabbed it and away he went, tackle and all. He ran with the salmon in his mouth until the reel had given up all its line. A slight jerk at the end told the boys that the seal was gone, so they reeled in the salmon, but without much effort for all that was left was the jaw that held the spinner.

Western World.