

**Wanted! Men And Women Who Are Hard Of Hearing**

To make this simple, no risk hearing test. If you are temporarily deafened, bothered by ringing buzzing head noises due to hardened or coagulated wax (cerumen), try the **Ourline Home Method** test that so many say has enabled them to hear well again. You must hear better after making this simple test or you get your money back at once. Ask about **Ourline Ear Drops** today at **Barrow Drug Co.**



**Holiday Cheer**

It's about time for us to wake up and thank our many friends and customers for their valued patronage during 1943. We cannot tell you how much we appreciate your kindness. May your Christmas be very, very happy.

**COQUILLE BOOTERY**

**MERRY CHRISTMAS!**



**JOYOUS HOLIDAY**

LIGHTS ON THE FIR TREE, SNOW ON THE WINDOW LEDGE... THE JOYOUS FACES OF CHILDREN...

**CHRISTMAS**

MAY IT BE A VERY HAPPY ONE FOR YOU

**Bergen's Florist**  
**Harbison's Myrtlewood Shop**



As you tie up your Christmas packages think of us. We'll be thinking of you... thinking of how good you've been to us in 1943 and of what a pleasure it has been to serve you. And we'll be wishing you a very Merry Christmas.

**HALLOCK'S DRESS SHOP**

**Senior Ball Was A Gay Affair**

With much anticipation and curiosity those fortunate ones who received Senior Ball invitations this year awaited the event held last Friday night in the High School auditorium. The invitations read as follows: "The Coquille Senior Class of 1944 invites you to be its guest at the opening of The Skyline Ball Room atop Hotel Waldorf overlooking Manhattan Square."

Guests were in no way let down but more excited for as they alighted from parked cars, they were reassured to see a neon style sign in blue light flashing on and off "The Skyline Ball Room."

Zumwalt's five-piece orchestra sounded off for the grand march at 9:00 p. m. This was led by DeWayne Mitchell, class president, and Beadie Miller. The line of couples appeared in one way different than in other years. There were the usual number of bewitching girls and young women with splendid looking young men but quite a number of these latter were in the armed service uniforms.

A very realistic effect was produced to give the appearance of a New York roof garden. Murals lined the entire four walls of the auditorium, drawn in excellent perspective to project the tops of skyscrapers. Also running around the four sides was what appeared to be a marble protective wall against which at intervals were placed large potted palms. Under the night blue sky and its silver stars young couples, many of whom were beautiful dancers, glided through the glare of colored spot lights to lend accents to the dim light of a roof ball room. Emblematic of the occasion was the large white ball suspended from the center of the drop ceiling, which appeared to float aloft.

The theme of the party was "Manhattan Serenade." During an intermission, DeWayne Mitchell sang the song by the same name, accompanied by Wanita Wardrip. His encore was "Deep Purple."

To the entire Senior class should credit go for the success of the party, stated Miss Lunelle Chapin, class adviser, but she added that Ben Barton and Jim Young, general chairmen, worked tirelessly. Students whose talents were displayed in drawing the murals were Vernon Eldridge, Phillip Clausen, Jim Howe and DeWayne Mitchell.

The decoration committee included: Barbara Barrows, Jim Young, Louise Butler, and Vernon Eldridge; refreshments, Donna Lu Bayle; tickets, Phillip Clausen; entertainment, Jeanne Boyle; programs, Jessie Sherwood; invitations, Maxine Whereat. Ken Hooton was the craftsman who made the palms.

Patrons and patronesses were Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Berg, Mr. and Mrs. George Howe, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Osika and B. W. Dunn.

**Townsend Club No. 2**

Townsend Club, No. 2, met at the home of Mrs. Viola Liday, Dec. 16, for election of officers for the coming year, with a large crowd of members in attendance. One new member was taken in. Officers for the coming year will be:

President—Mrs. Alma Halter.  
Vice President—Mrs. Maud Brockman.  
Second Vice President—Mrs. Viola Liday.

Secretary—Mrs. Esther Briner.  
Treasurer—Mrs. Elsie Hickam.

Christmas cards were sent to all members unable to attend meetings, to out-of-town members and to all of our boys in service.

At the next meeting, officers will be elected for the Ladies Auxiliary, which is very active, trying to make the lives of the old people in town who need it brighter, by sending them flowers and cards and other tokens. After business meeting luncheon was served by the hostess and an invitation was extended to meet with Mrs. Anna Smith on December 30, at the first house after crossing the bridge going toward Bandon.—Press Cor.

**Five Divorces Granted By Judge King Tuesday**

In Circuit court on Tuesday decrees of divorce were granted to the plaintiffs in the following cases:

Robert L. Fulmer vs. Mary B. Fulmer.  
Ethel C. Littler vs. Ray W. Littler.  
Rose Mary Burgess vs. Kenneth W. Burgess.  
Leta Pearl Riesbuerg vs. Ralph L. Riesberg.  
Edna Mae Martin vs. Thos. E. Martin.

Chet Summers, fined by Recorder Leslie last Thursday for being intoxicated, paid half of his fine, \$5.00, in cash and the other half by carrying wood into the city hall basement.

Hand-carved Myrtlewood for collectors at Harbison's.

**Out-of-Doors Stuff**

by LANS LENEVE

We wish to take this occasion to wish all our readers of this column a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and extend our heartfelt thanks to those whom in the past have commented favorably upon our contributions and offered words of encouragement which have enabled us to carry on and maintain OUT-OF-DOORS-STUFF these many years.

We sincerely trust that the coming year will see the boys who are wearing the uniform today, again united with their friends and loved ones and once again be able to roam the hills, the fields and the marshes and streams in pursuit of game and fish in a land once again restored to peace for all time to come, with the bitter memories of war fading from memory, to be replaced by the more pleasant ones acquired while indulging in their favorite pastimes.

And so, it is with these thoughts in mind that we extend to you our sincere compliments of the season.

The day of the game hog is fast vanishing and the man who kills more than his limit of legal game is no longer regarded with respect or admiration by his fellow sportsmen as he once was, in past years. True sportsmanship is becoming more apparent each season in the marsh, in the fields, in the hills and along the streams. And while it is an impossibility to educate every one along the line of sportsmanship, nevertheless the game hog is fast vanishing from the picture. Lessons and sermons on conservation, educational articles written along those lines, as well as the actions of the majority of sportsmen while in pursuit of game, no doubt have a distinct bearing in the case. And we believe too, that the teachings of the Boy Scouts of America have contributed their share in the picture.

It is not unusual to see a beginner and especially a youngster, in his eagerness to secure a kill, to go beyond the bounds of sportsmanship, and the kid especially shows good teachings indeed when he refrains from breaking some of the unwritten laws of the fields. This was brought forcibly to us on a recent duck hunting trip down in the New River country.

As shooting time arrived, above the

roar of shotguns there reached our ears, which to them is forever a magic sound—the honking of wild geese.

Just above us, amongst the sand dunes, three hunters crouched as the V shape flock of birds swung along the river. The birds came directly over them, all three rose to their feet and all three emptied their guns. One lone goose fell earthward and the shooting sent the rest of the flock higher and higher into the sky and still mounting as they swung above me. But after registering two solid hits, the third shot brought down my goose.

I barely had time to reload ere a big drake mallard swung by. Struck hard by the first charge of shot, the bird started on slanting wings across the river and it took a hasty second shot to bring him to the water. But even then, that second shot had been too late, for the drake had landed where the water was waist deep and the wind was blowing it toward the opposite shore.

It is always on such occasions that I miss a bird dog and thoughts of Sissy, my best hunting dog, but now departed, always brings a tinge of sadness that serves somewhat to lessen the joy of the hunt. For although several years have passed since Sissy departed from this earth, I still catch myself stretching forth a hand to stroke her silky head, as I crouch in my blind, or cock an ear for her soft, expectant whimper as a flock swings in towards the decoys.

Seeing that there was no chance of the dead bird floating ashore, I left my dead goose and continued on down the river to a point where it was more shallow. But the birds had ceased flying and I had about decided to go back up the river, secure my goose and hit for my car, when I observed a hunter—one of those whom had been above me—coming down the river. He held no gun in his hand, but something that I took to be his hat, was flapping about in one hand, as he raced along the river's edge. He stopped by my goose, picked it up. While hunting in Utah we had a goose stolen from us in a like manner by another hunter and our suspicions were at once aroused over the action of this hunter. But presently he laid the big bird down and continued on down the river in my direction. It was quite a distance from the goose to where I was stationed and it was not until several minutes later that the hunter arrived. He proved to be a lad of

some sixteen summers and in his hand he carried a mallard duck, while at his heels there strode a wet and shivering dog.

"Here's the duck you shot up there in the river," said the lad, extending the dead bird, "my dog went in and got him after you left, so thought I'd bring him down to you. That's a dandy goose you got back there. Gee! But you're lucky. One of the boys with me got a goose but we haven't got a duck yet."

The boy explained further that this was his first hunting trip. And here he had ran down the beach a quarter of a mile to give me a duck that I had given up for lost, after his dog had brought it into him! What a gesture of sportsmanship that was! A gesture of sportsmanship that was!

Here was a youth that would

prove a credit to the hunting fraternity—a swell kid! And we trust that it goes without saying that he went back up the river with that drake mallard—that he didn't go home "skunked" on his first huntin' trip.

**Card of Thanks**

We take this means of expressing to our neighbors and friends our sincere appreciation for their kindly aid and sympathy in our recent bereavement and for the floral display at the services held recently for our daughter and sister, Elizabeth Irene Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmore John Peterson and family.

See Schroeder's Jewelry Store in Coquille for Diamonds and Watch Straps. tfa



... a candle in the window  
... the gleam of a star on a tree  
... the light in the eyes of a child on Christmas morning

But Christmas is more than these... how much more we cannot put into words but you do know that we are wishing for you all that Christmas at its very best implies, and all that Christmas can bring

**EXCEL DRESS SHOPPE**

Where there is a kind thought and a good word for everyone.  
Leila McClure Les & Marjorie Child Clara Willson



THIS CHRISTMAS

HELP TO RESTORE PEACE ON EARTH—

**Give War Bonds!**

THIS year our memories of other happier Christmases are more vivid than ever. The stockings, the trees, the carols, the family reunions—memories of all of these make us yearn more strongly than ever for the safe return of our husbands, brothers, sons and daughters who are far from home.

So the foremost hope of all of us is that peace shall once more return to this earth—and soon.

You can help to speed the day of victory and peace by giving War Bonds and Stamps this Christmas.

Every War Bond, every Stamp, you buy and give helps mould more bullets—load more shells—launch more ships—lift more planes into the skies!

Every War Bond, every Stamp, you buy and give will help to dictate the terms of the Armistice—and write a peace that will endure.

So give U. S. War Bonds and Stamps to everyone on your Christmas list. Give and give generously!

Remember—every War Bond and Stamp is more than a present for the one who receives it. It's a gift of peace and happiness and safety for some soldier or sailor besides!



**PENNEYS**

**Gift Ties**  
HE'D SELECT HIMSELF



Handsome Stripes Or Neat Figures!  
**MEN'S HOLIDAY TIES**  
Just in time for the holiday season!  
Fine wools, silks and rayon mixtures in proud patterns or stripes. **98¢**

So Low Priced—Buy Him Several!  
**MEN'S BUDGET TIES**  
Good-looking and they cost so little! Rayon mixtures in stripes, neat figures or splashy patterns. **49¢**

