

Out-of-Doors Staff

LANS LENEVE

Fall arrived in schedule and with all the trimmings. The fall months to us are really the magic months of the entire year. While poets may sing of the spring and its beauty, somehow we can glimpse more actual beauty during the fall season. Maples showing golden upon the hillsides, the changing colors of the leaves of different trees, the outstanding song of the meadowlark from the lowlands, the appearance of different birds about the woods and our yard. The return of the juncos to the lowlands, the coming in untold numbers of robin red-breast and Alaskan robin, the cry of the killdeer from the meadows and far overhead the sight of V-formations of wild geese in flight and the calling of their voices drifting down is always something to marvel at. All about is a sombre kind of beauty—not the splashing splendor of an early spring but a sedate, sad sort of beauty, as each plant, each flower and each leaf clings to life as long as possible, giving forth a dying splendor as the icy hand of grim winter slowly enfolds and crushes the last beauty from the landscape.

Yes, we will take the fall in preference to any other season for more reasons than one. For it is then that the old scatter gun is again uncased and we may once again plod the fields in search of the brilliantly-hued Chinese pheasant and a little later, crouch in our blind and watch the ducks circle the decoys. You may have your quack but give us the golden-clad hills, the honking of geese, the sound of whistling wings overhead, the feel of the old shotgun again cushioned beneath our arm. Yes, to us, Fall is the "jewel of all the seasons."

Our old "sawney" Jay Yeakam has hurled a threat at us. We used to be friends until I stated that cows were dumb. Ever since that time we have been at odds. And now Jay has warned me that he is going to give me a spanking shortly through the pages of The Sentinel. He has a pet peeve he wishes to air, so he writes. Jay's gripe may consist of anything from field mice to elephants, so we await with bated breath the firing of the first gun from "Little" Jasper. Well, as we have always stated we are glad to have any column in this column air their views at any time. Jay's "panning" won't be the first one published wherein the writer has been "drawn over the coals. This is your column and you are welcome to express your views at any time.

Three different hunters have told us that during the past open elk season that they refrained from killing bull elk owing to the fact that the animals that they glimpsed were in very poor condition, just skin and bones. One hunter told of killing one and taking only a small part of it for himself and giving the rest away. The meat was tough and strong tasting. This is easily accounted for, owing to the fact that the season opens just after the rutting time of the big animals and they, like the bucks, at that season of the year are in very poor condition. We are wondering when the State Game Commission is really going to get hep to itself and if they insist on the slaughter of these half-domesticated, poor old monarchs, to then declare a sensible open season on them.

Any hunter can go forth and knock over a half run-down, tame old elk. So far as sport is concerned, it is no different from shooting some farmer's old milch-cow. Two-thirds of the elk that roam the woods in Coos county are not half as wild as ordinary range cattle. If they must be slain, then let them be slain

Pimples Disappeared Over Night

Yes, it is true, there is a safe harmless medicated liquid called Kleoresol that drives off pimples over night. Many report that they had a red sore pimply face one night and surprised their friends the next day with a clear complexion. There is no risk. The first application must convince you or you get your money back. Only 50c. Join the happy Kleoresol users who are no longer embarrassed with unsightly pimples. Sold and recommended by

BARROW DRUG CO.

when their meat is edible and not when it is unfit for human consumption.

It was our sincere hope that when Earl Small was elected as governor that he would appoint a new game commission, leaving only Charley McClees as captain. McClees is worthy of such a position. And, too, this is casting no reflection upon the boys in the field who work under orders of the present commission. They are a fine lot of boys and should all be retained. But we could get along very nicely with a brand new outfit of game commissioners and we are sure that the majority of sportsmen in this district will agree with us upon that point.

Fairview News

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Wilcox are here from Portland visiting Mrs. Wilcox's sister, Mrs. Robert Holvestott, and her mother Mrs. Russell Stillwell and their families.

Mrs. L. L. Buoy and children visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Krantz on Middle Creek last Friday. Mrs. Buoy and Mrs. Krantz are sisters. They were accompanied by their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Noah.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Thrush and baby of Lakeside, visited several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Noah last week. Mr. Thrush is home on furlough.

Mrs. L. A. Ryan returned home last week and from a visit to Portland and Salem.

Rose Peak had her tonsils removed last Monday at Coquille.

Bill Byerly, grandson of Wm. Byerly and nephew of Mrs. Ray Deadmond, spent a few days of a short furlough here last week. With him was his mother, Mrs. Fred Byerly and aunt, Mrs. John Coolidge, of Chico, California.

The Sunday School is working on a Christmas program to be given at Christmas time. All children planning to be in this program are asked to come to Sunday School and get their parts.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Noah and daughter Beulah Ellen, spent Sunday evening at the Ralph Boone home.

Mr. and Mrs. Quinton and family have moved into the Sawyer home, vacated a few days ago by the N. W. Boles family.

Lorraine Norris and Elmer Goodwin spent the evening of last Thursday at the G. Ray Norris home. Elmer is to report to the east coast for assignment.

Mr. and Mrs. King Wilson and family visited her sister, Mrs. Verlin Moore and family of Broadbent, last Sunday.

Rev. M. D. Rempel of the Baptist church in Coquille delivered the message last Sunday. Rev. Liston Parrish of the Christian church will speak this next Sunday.

Mrs. Harvey Benham, Mrs. Carrie Benham and Harry Brownson of Coquille, were at the Tom Benham home Sunday afternoon.

WAVE Enlistments To Be Curtailed After Dec. 1

WAVE enlistments will be curtailed effective December 1, with only a limited number allocated to Oregon, according to Recruiter Walter F. Patrie, of the Eugene-Marshfield U. S. Navy recruiting station.

Beginning in December, only enough WAVES will be enlisted nationally to provide replacements for the WAVES now on duty. The goal set for WAVES enlistments will be reached by December 1, due to the record of approximately 5,000 enlistments per month which has been maintained for the past year.

Although quotas now are being reduced, young women of Oregon will have the opportunity to qualify for WAVES enlistment as in the past, except that applicants in the future will be placed on a waiting list and enlisted when openings are available.

Any young woman interested in the WAVES, it was emphasized, should complete her application and arrange to place her name on this waiting list so that she will receive first call when billets are open. If enlistment quotas later are increased, larger numbers of WAVES can be taken.

Insurance specialist, F. N. Hull.

Bare Facts From Bear Creek

"The Column That's Different" (By Lans Leneve)

All good newspapers draw the line at printing anonymous letters addressed to the editor or any of the staff. An anonymous letter may readily be classified as a sneak attack—an attack launched by a person who hasn't the courage of his convictions to the extent of signing what he has written. Such persons are naturally of a sneaking disposition and sadly lacking in upright character, the sort of person who will talk behind people's backs rather than to their faces. It is in view of these facts that the editor of this column refrains from publishing unsigned communications, or excerpts from them. We are honest with our readers and expect them to be the same way with us when writing us regarding their views on our offerings. If it is either to praise or gripe, then please sign your name—either be man or mouse.

The Coos Bay Times, the Portland dailies, and high-powered promoters of Marshfield, having failed in their attempt to force the city of North Bend to consolidate with Marshfield and both cities come under the heading of Coos Bay, promoted a special election of their own. As a result, Marshfield will be known henceforth as Coos Bay. Sort of reminds us of some individual, who seeking to "rope in" his neighbor on some deal which would benefit himself alone and failing to do so, takes over the deal himself. One thing we are positive of and that is the fact that it is going to be many a long day before the majority of residents of this county as a whole refer to Marshfield as Coos Bay. It's the same proposition as calling an old family pet a certain name for many years and then changing his name. The old name first bestowed upon him is bound to be always cropping up.

Persons, who have been addressing letters to Marshfield, as well as business concerns, etc., are going to find it difficult to switch to the new name. It, no doubt, will also prove a headache to the post office department. The residents of North Bend used their heads when they refused to be drawn in on the deal and voided the measure down.

Mrs. Jen Albertson was confined

to the Bandon Hospital last week for three days when she was taken suddenly ill. Dr. Rankin, of Coquille, attended her. The Albertson family, of which "Jumbo" is the head of the house, recently sold out their logging interests in the Reedsport country and will reside in the future here in "God's Country" on Bear Creek.

"Blackie" Pointer, of Myrtle Point, was on Bear Creek one day last week. There has been on display at the Bear Creek Store a half dozen apples during the past week. Many persons, when first glimpsing them have exclaimed: "Are they real?" The apples were grown on the August Herman ranch near Parkersburg. They average 18 ounces in weight—each one being large enough for an apple pie. They are known as strawberry beauties and the name bestowed upon them does not belie their looks—they are indeed beauties.

The "scoop method" was employed in the various cranberry bogs during the past ten days with the result that most of the berries were saved. Never having had close association with cranberries, aside from Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners, we are unable to enlighten our readers as to just what the scoop method consists of. So far as we are concerned, it could be a secret weapon. Anyhow it proved effective.

The way some newspapers still dwell upon the past election in both editorials and otherwise, it looks as though they have already launched a fifth term campaign for F. D. R.

We smiled at our dad, J. W. Leneve, last week when he stated that he was going to try his luck angling in the muddy waters of the Coquille. But he erased our smile by bringing back a nice chinook which he took with bait and light tackle.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schroeder, of Bandon, and Dorothy Haga, of Bear Creek, attended a birthday dinner at Myrtle Point last week. And, oh yes, "Pinky" was also present.

Bobbie, small son of Mr. and Mrs. Grover Haga, has now fully recovered from a recent illness.

"Don't be Sage—Deport the Japs."

Dr. Witcosky & Crawford
Phone 141J Phone 666JJ
VETERINARIANS
Box 337 Coquille, Oregon 11

Phone 2284, to Art Hooton for your electrical wiring and repair needs. He is located north of the ball park on the Fairview road.

See "Binks" Leate for the best in liability, or other insurance. Office, 275 So. Hall, in former hospital bldg.; 231 1/2 phone 5; residence phone 65L.



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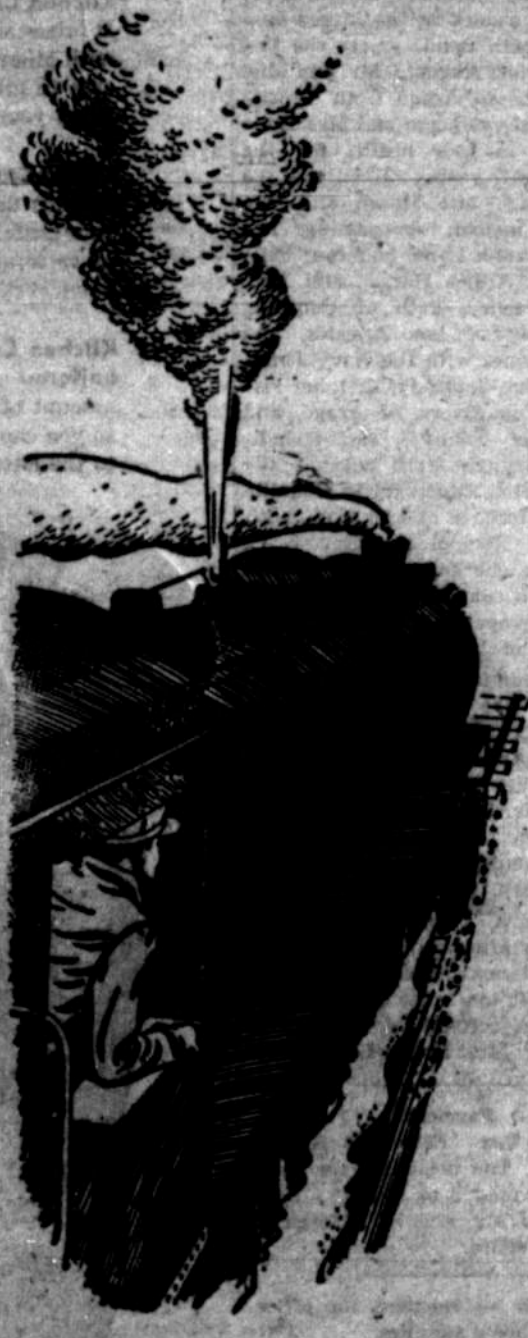
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All-time Chesterfields, fitted and boy coats in wonderful wool fabrics. Big buttons sweetheart lapels, rich colors for new accents. Interlined, and carefully tailored.

Next time you hear a Southern Pacific train whistle in the night, think of it as something more than a lonely, haunting sound. It is a reassuring sound—a promise that even while you sleep, the war trains are rolling. It's the confident voice of an industry that's doing the biggest job in its history, and will be in there pitching long after the war is over.

Wouldn't you like to know the language of the train whistles? Below we show you:

What S. P. train whistles mean



We haven't room to explain all the whistles, but here are the commonest ones. The "o" stands for a short sound, the daah means a longer sound.

- ■ ■ ■ ■ Warning whistle when train is approaching a highway crossing.
- ○ ○ ○ When train is running, this means it will stop at next station, which is not a regular stop. If train is standing still, this signal warns that it is about to back up.
- ■ ■ ■ ■ One long whistle is sounded a mile before train reaches stations, railroad crossings, drawbridges, etc.
- ■ ■ ■ ■ Signal for brakeman to protect rear of train. He must go down the track with necessary flagman's signals.
- ○ ○ ■ ■ Signal for brakeman to protect front of train.
- ■ ■ ■ ■ This signal orders brakeman to return from the west.
- ■ ■ ■ ■ This signal recalls brakeman from the east.
- ■ ○ ○ This tells other trains that a second section is following.
- ○ This is the engineer's answer to most signals from other trains.
- ○ ○ ○ ○ A succession of short sounds is a warning to persons or livestock on the track.

S.P.

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