PAGE SIX

Gold Mining Days-Back In The 80's

(By R. M. Harrison)

From the mining camps of by-gone days, there still lingers an air of mystery, romance and speculation, as it has always been known that the I, "nuf sed." men who followed the life, and played the role of a miner, were of the most hardy, and venturesome characters, and yet while they basked in that fear, reckless, dare-devil passion, that crowded the border of desperation, and started sluicing and I reckon they still retained the deepest sense of piety, and were quite alive to the there were poking fun at us right

the lockers of oblivion, and unless is gold." Well sir, Bill and I worked those who embrace the pen, turn that claim out in about three months, more to the events of the past, and champion the cause of the pioneer, \$200,000.00 and say, were those old his days, and his nights, his joys, and timers mad, to think that us two his sorrows through which he passed his sorrows, through which he passed young fools would strike it so rich livestock zeady for market now and to deliver to posterity its wonderful right under their noses! Well, we which will be ready later during the heritage, will not know from whence felt that we had our fortunes all year, also regarding the situation as it came. If we turn the hands of that made, and the next thing was to get, it effects meat dealers and consumers. persistent old clock back to the early back to Akron, and go into business, Current reports indicate that we have still in sway, and that there was a struck out for San Francisco, where on the farm and a demand for the lot of placer mining going on through- we could cash our dust, and catch a meat, but it appears that restrictions out Oregon, and especially in the steamer going east, around the Horn, are preventing slaughter and the norsouthwestern part. In these days and go back home by that route. In mal movement of meat to existing there was what the miners called, a few days we were in "Frisco," with markets, it was stated. This not only "stampeders," a class of men that our gold in our gold belts around us, is ruinous to the producer, but pre-"stampeders," a class of men that were always on the run from one camp to another, looking for richer diggin's, and when one of these "feather-in-the-wind" birds would land in camp, about the first question that the "home guard" would ask, was "where d'ya come from," and whatever place that was Cheyenne, Big Hole, Grizzly Flat, Dead Hoss-this would be his name from then on, and so, in those days, the old-timers and so, in those days, the old-timers walking around town with it around

had rather picturesque nom-de- our bodies, for a week. plumes, like Bitter Root Bill, Sour We finally got out on the high Dough Ike, Cheyenne Joe, and it was seas and everything went along fine possible to know a pal for weeks until we got down along the coast and not know what his name really of Chile, a little south of Valparaiso, was.

over in the southern part of Doug-blew. The whole stern of the boat las county, Oregon, on Buck Fork was on fire and the captain orcreek, was a little mining district, dered all hands to go to the bow, and largely placer, and in some places, he headed the ship for the shore at very rich and throughout the 70's and full speed. When we were within 80's, it was a gold producer of no about a guarter of a mile off shore mean quality, and as the mining he shouted for all hands to leap over-claims were very small in size, it board, as she was sinking.

made room for a great many miners At this, Bill and I made our way to be employed, and among the sev- through the crowd and, holding eral different outfits operating was a hands, we made the leap and none too partnership of three men, one of soon, as the boat went right down: which had a boy of 12 years. These out from under us. We had to fight three men occupied a big old log cab- like troopers to keep away from the in, at the head of Cox gulch, a ro- big whirlpool the boat made as she mantic abode that had been built in sank but luck was with us and we the very early days of the mines, made it. Finally, about half dead, which was widely known as the we made the shore and we had to "palace of the oaks." But the back- hustle, too, as there was a swarm of

on his story, which is just about as and meant no harm by what th llows: It was back in '49 when a said, so we will let charity's broad y chum of mine and I were welk- mantle cover their faults, but their a street in Akron, Ohio, virtues we will carve on the everwhen we saw a big sign on a board, lasting stone. which said, "go west, young man, and dig gold." I turned to Bill, and

Well to make a long story sh

horn Gulch, over in Su

Hope For Better said, "Bill let's go west and dig gold," and Bill said "I dare you," and says **Marketing Plan**

The present meat marketing situa-tion will be discussed and efforts will be made to formulate a better we go out to California, and took up an old abandoned claim, on Buckplan for marketing livestock produced in this county at two meetings which will be held this week under we were about as green at the busithe direction of the County Livestock Marketing Ass'n., it is reported by R. H. Christensen, president of organization

The first meeting will be held in that it stood for the defense of vir-tue, and the maintenance of right. Many an incident, or "happen-stance," that would be good reading, is still submerged in printer's ink, much of which has already gone into the lockers of oblivion, and unless meat dealers, cons interested in this problem are urged

we find that gold mining was so we packed up our belongings and an adequate supply of meat animals four.

Phone 62M

Best Spring Fire Season In Years

THE COQUELE VALLEY SENTINEL, COQUELE, OREGON, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1945.

Giving full credit to Oregon citizens for splendid cooperation in preventing forest fires and an assist to Jupiter Pluvius for providing rain at the right moment, State Forester N. S. Rogers said the state had just finished its best spring fire season in years. Only 772 acres were destroped in spring fern fires this year up to May 15, Rogers reported, as against 1804 last spring and 25,000 in 1943

for the same period. "Much of the credit for this remarkably low fire loss belongs to the hundreds of Oregon citizens who actively sponsor Keep Oregon Green fire-prevention work in every county in the state," Forester Rogers acknowledged. "Keep Oregon Green officials have, by a well-conceived educational program, sold the citizens of Oregon on preventing fires, and thus save our great timber resource from

Douglas and Lincoln counties re-ported no spring fires this year, ac-cording to the Rogers report. Western Oregon counties reported 476 17t5 burned and east of the moun tains 296 acres went up in fire. There were but 34 man-caused fires this spring and 17 of these were classed endiary; one started from railas ince roads, 3 from loggers, 7 from slash and debris blazes, one from campfires and smokers were responsible for

Insurance Don't take chances on something just as good! F. R. Bull

We have a good stock of ornamentate. tal Hair Combs, and Pearl Chokers. Schroeder Jewelry.

"It Pays To Insure In Sure Insur-ance." See Ernest R. Smith, office Roxy Bldg. "Phone 97.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS NOTICE is hereby given the indersigned has been appointed inistrator of the Estate of BE USH Decement: and that all ministrator of the Estate of BEN E. BUSH, Deceased; and that all per-sons having claims against said es-tate should present the same, duly verified and with proper vouchers therefor, to me at my law office in the First Nat'l. Bank Bldg., Coquille, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof. Dated, May 24, 1945. HARRY A. SLACK, 1915 Administrator of said Estate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 8th day of May, 1945, duly appointed by the County Court of Coos County, Ore-gon, as Administrator of the Estate of R. B. Cameron, deceased, and has qualified as such solutions. gon, as Administrator of the Estate of R. B. Cameron, deceased, and has qualified as such; and that all per-sons having claims against the estate of deceased are hereby required to present' same, duly verified with proper vouchers attached, to the un-dersigned at the office of O. C. Sanford, Attorney, in Coquille, Ore-gon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

G. R. Griffith, Administrator

of said estate. 19t5 Laura Hudson, Executrix. NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned has filed in the County Court of Coos County, Ore-gon, his Final Report and Account as Executor of the Estate of P. W. Laird, also known as Pinkston W. Laird, Deceased, and that the Court has set Tuesday, July 3rd, 1945, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the County Court room in Coquille, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to such final account and the settlement of said estate. Frank Heath,

2015

Frank Heath, Executor

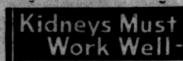
Calling cards, 50 for \$1.00.

NOTICE OF FINAL

the undersigned has filed in the County Court of Coos County, Ore-gon her Final Report and Account as Executrix of the Estate of Fred C. Hudson Deceased, and that the Court has set Tuesday, June 26th, 1945, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M. of said day at the County Court room in Coquille, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to

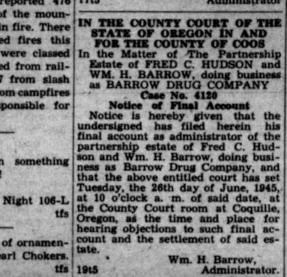
place for hearing obj final account and the

NOTICE IS I

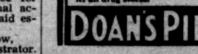


For You To Feel Well

ours every day, 7 days every



Wm. H. Barrow, Administrato



THE GREEN GUARD

of the p rks ri nt on our trail and we had that it was more of a hide-out for to get well back on the beach or they desperadoes. At that the old place would still have gotten us.

of that day, its broad roof with the After resting there for a spell and big "colonial style" hooded front, the watching those sharks cutting didoes gushing spring that flowed by the in the water, we figured that we had door were welcome sights to the better look out for some place to weary miners, when they plodded stay until we could get another boat home from the hard day's toil. To for home. Just as we reached the identify these thre men, we begin edge of the woods, a band of brigands with Cherokee John, a real Cherokee walked out of the brush and, coming by birth, a Baptist minister, tall, up to us, they never said a word, but straight, dark eyes, jet black hair, just unbuckled our money belts and frosted at the temples, full beard, walked away.

sparse but very long, a man of splen- At this point, George had finished did manners who held religious ser- his meal and was lighting his pipe, vices in the camp whenever occasion which gave Ben a chance to get in presented itself; Akron George, a a word and he chimed in with, powerful man of 50 years, with a "George, do you know how much lot of "stamped" experience, and who \$100,000 in gold weighs?" "Well," had evidently dug a lot of the yel- said George, "it's pretty heavy, I low metal from the dirt. He was know that." "Yes," said Ben, "it very pious, very devoted to Metho- weighs just about 500 pounds and dism, and talked earnestly to his I'll say that you are a mighty good plate, before eating. The third swimmer at that." George straightpartner, was "Shellbark" Ben, a tall ened up and mopped his brow and and powerful man from the state whiskers, with the old red bandana of Missouri, a very devout Baptist, and said, "By cracky, I believe the with strong arguments to sustain his weather is getting warmer."

belief in that religious organization. Bob, the son of Shellbark, was just the meal and served as well as a a lad of 12, and sort of a handy man around the camp, a sort of a "shock absorber" just to be seen and not the riggin' and as a result, it is not

Although the little partnership was known if Akron George is still standrepresented by three different brands ing on the beach, down there along of religion, Campbellite, Methodist, the Chilean coast or not. It was rathand Baptist, they enjoyed a great deal er rude of Ben to interrupt George of tranquility, and to keep things on as he stood there in such a perilous an even keel, they would each return position and, too, the story was getthanks at the different meals; John ting to be more interesting, as it would preside at breakfast, George had the reached the point where at dinner, and Ben for the supper, George would just about have to at dinner, and Ben for the supper, and all that Bob had to do, was to "make hay" with the bacon and beans. As a rule, when they had all got settled down, and were busy with the "chop sticks" the presiding patron was supposed to break out with some marrative, spiced with romance or

narrative, spiced with romance or the high eandle power, the ethics of daring thrill, something to break the daring thrill, something to break the monotony of an undiversified menu. reverend Cherokee John, executed a few strokes at the "chin fringe" and

It was one fine Sunday about mid- moaned in a deep gutural voice, May, 1883, and Akron G. had done "Ah . . ," while Ben went on munch-

what was before us; then sitting up-This all happened back in the right, he mopped his brow with the 80's and the cast of characters were old red bandana and launched out all miners, trail blazers, pioneers,

MOMENT'S CARELESSNESS ... and millions of dollars in payrolls and thousands of happy days of sport go up in smoke!

Our forests offer more than just payrolls and sport - although each acre of forest land provides more than 30 days of work in harvesting and processing the wood alone. They offer more than that! Forest products industries are the "heart" of prosperity in this area . . . a great natural resource that starts dollars rolling through grocery stores, banks, clothing stores and all community business. They are the original source of a great volume of taxes that support schools and government itself.

Our forests are a sacred heritage - yours, and all who live here. With this heritage goes the responsibility of preservation. Members of the industry are preventing and fighting fires - and they are growing new trees to replace those harvested. But your help is needed, too! Each of us must act as a good neighbor in preserving our mutual wealth.

PASS THE WORD ALONG! Warn all to be extremely careful of fire in the woods. Report every fire the moment you see it ; (just call "operator"). These simple neighborly but important acts will Keep Fire Out!

Smith Wood-Products, Inc.

KEEP Oregon GREEN



