

Leonard Farr Letter From Germany

(Continued from Page One)
with the Lost Sheep.

When we left Bad Wiessee, we started up into the mountains. After crossing the divide at Achen, (boundary of Germany and Austria), we came down right into a long, narrow lake, called Achensee, as pretty as you could want. The road, along the eastern shore had to be dug out from the mountains. Across the crystal-clear blue water, the mountains rose directly from the water's edge up to snow peaks. It was a dream lake! The forest was thick up to the timberline. From there we dropped on down south to the Inn River, which runs into the Danube at Passau.

The Inn Valley is about one mile wide at most spots—varying up to 1 1/2 miles. Again, mountains rise abruptly from the valley to 3,000 or 4,000 (some 7500) feet. What a sight! The valley was very fertile. The Inn River was about 75 yards wide but not very deep at this point.

The farmers build their homes right up the sides of the valley as far as possible. They are scattered out so that between Jenbach and Rotholz (where we hit the Inn River) and Innsbruck (to the west), it looked like one long, scattered village. Several castles were perched on the few foothills along the valley. They added their intrigue to the beauty of the scene.

As we went up the Inn River, snow-capped mountains came more and more into view. These mountains are of the most rugged sort. They are jagged, saw-toothed and razor-backed ridges for the most part. The geological explanation for the formation of these Bavarian Alps (these were Austrian Alps, actually), would be most interesting. It was a beautifully clear day so you can imagine the undecipherable scenes we enjoyed.

At Innsbruck, I convinced Col. Dubuy that since the French Moroccans with their white turbans had taken over control of this part of Austria and since we had bluffed our way into their area, we had better make our pilgrimage to Brenner Pass and Italy while the time was ripe. So, we took a left turn at Innsbruck and drove the 24 miles south to Brenner Pass.

Now, this portion of the trip was interesting, not only because of its breath-taking beauty but because I had my mental picture of Brenner Pass exploded, and a clear vision of

it substituted. I should like to tell you what I mean. Ever since the days when Mr. Hartley used to teach us in Freshman History how Hannibal came up with his elephants and overwhelmed the Gauls (is my memory correct?) by coming through the Brenner Pass, I have envisioned it as a sort of door through a thin, solid strip of mountains. Of course, this is not exactly true. The Pass is actually the valley of two rivers—one which flows from the town of Brennas, (on the border between Italy and Austria) north to Innsbruck (Sin River) and one which flows south from Brenner into Italy, (Isack River.) Now, since the sources of both streams are less than a mile apart and since erosion has worn this central portion away, the crest of the pass is low. This crest is called "Brenner Pass" and takes its name from the town there which is divided in the middle by the boundary. The Italian half is called Brennero and the Austrian portion is called Brenner.

We were allowed to go only as far as the boundary, so we parked our car, and walked over into Italy.

An interesting spectacle was a lake about 1,000 yards down from the pass. It was about 200 yards in diameter, fed by the springs which are the source of the Sin River. The overflow of the lake, of course, forms the Sin. An Austrian half is busy fishing in this little lake—green cap with feather, leather shorts, and suspenders, knee socks and all—quite a sight, they are.

The fall of this Sin River provides a tremendous potential for water-power. Hitler harnessed this power and we succeeded pretty well in knocking it out with our bombers. Several of the strategically located villages were damaged.

Electric railroads service these areas. They seem to operate very efficiently.

The steep slopes of this Sin valley are as fertile as the Coquille valley, or, at least the Austrians make it such. They build their homes up and down the slopes and farm the land just as if it were on the level. Their crops look excellent.

It struck us as being very odd to see a man and his wife mowing hay on a 60 per cent or more slope, under the pine trees, but everyone was doing it. How they got the grass to grow there, we still can't figure. It was a beautiful crop, too. There was little raking to be done—just throw it out from the hill and it will fall to the bottom.

These are an industrious people. They must be for the few months of

good weather they have. By the first of October they will have four feet of snow, we are told. And, there is still snow there on the 1st of May. You can't help but admire their abilities as farmers.

Their method of drying hay is interesting. They go out into the abundant pine forests and cut the branches off about five feet long, leaving the secondary branch protruding about four inches. Then, they point one end of the stick, pound it into the ground and hang the hay on it so as to get it off the ground and to allow better circulation and utilization of the sun's rays.

They arrange them in true Nazi style—in perfect formations, so that they look like platoons of doughboys in a field, or as someone suggested, little old men, hunched over, standing around in the field talking.

The farmer usually does not have a central barn for the storage of his hay. He has a half dozen small sheds placed out in his hay fields. The advantage of this arrangement, I fail to see. It seems to me to work to his detriment.

Sometimes his hay stack will be under a movable roof, supported by four posts and moved by means of ropes and pulleys. As he builds the pile up, he raises the roof, and vice versa. No walls are used in this arrangement.

In all our travelling yesterday, I fail to recall seeing a single hog, although we saw numerous cattle (milk cows—a sort of rugged or wild-looking Jersey), and horses. We saw a tractor used for mowing only once—never a horse. The other 99.9 per cent of the time mowing was done by hand. No sheep, either. (I didn't even get a glimpse of a mountain goat.

In the wintertime, the livestock live in the main barn which is built onto the back wall of the quaint "little old" house. In this way, the animals are tended without exposure of either man or animal to the elements. You will wonder about sanitation in such a setup. No doubt, it is not good. But, the cleanliness of these farms is miraculous. No mud, no filth, no broken down fences nor buildings and no machines left in the field to rust. Even in their personal dress and appearance, they look neat and clean.

Upon returning to Innsbruck we picked up highway N31 again and made the rapid climb to the top of the mountains overlooking the Sin Valley, on our way to Garmisch-Partenkirchen, the famous mecca for winter sports fans and scene of the winter Olympic games (proposed, but never held, in 1940—or was it 1936?). This road up from the valley was marked "23 per cent grade." It was fully that!

The beautiful snow-capped peaks we saw from this upland highway were marvelous. The road wound around, following the streams. At Garmisch-Partenkirchen (two towns, close together), we saw the ski-jump platform and stadium built for the Olympics. All the money in the world couldn't persuade me to make that jump! There is a train and also a cable car which leaves daily from Garmisch to visit a resort hotel on the higher peak in Germany. There is skiing up there the year around. We hope to get back one of these week-ends for a ski trip. It would be such fun! They ski in the bowl on top formed by an old volcano. The mountain is called "Zug-Sprizza."

From there we went to Oberau, made our visit and returned to Bad Wiessee for the night by taking a direct road from Oberau. The hospital at Bad Wiessee is now commanded by Col. Dubuy's and my old boss, Col. Hood—a really swell egg. So, we chatted until 12:30, then turned in. We were up again at 7:30 this morning and back to Third Army Headquarters for work at nine o'clock.

What a grand trip that was! It took us through three countries and some of the most beautiful scenery in the world. I only wish that all of you could have been along with me, tucked into the pocket of my jacket.

Out-of-Doors Stuff

by LARS LEVENE

The State Game Commission decided to close the season on elk this year in Coos county. An eleventh hour protest was sent in by Coos Bay sportsmen (?) asking that the season be opened on the old bull elk. The opening of the season was requested by the president of the Izaak Walton League of Coos and Curry counties, according to a press dispatch. The contention of this organization, or members, was to the effect that it would not hurt the propagation of the elk to kill off the old bulls.

In the first place, the few surviving old bulls are doing no damage whatever and there are only a few of them left to roam their old haunts. And what is more important is the fact that the Izaak Walton League of America is supposed to be composed of members with the welfare of game animals and birds strictly at heart. According to their doctrine they are protectors of any species of game that is disappearing. They are supposed to be the sponsors of laws and legislation that are for the benefit of wildlife in every sense of the word. And just what has the Coos Bay outfit demonstrated along those lines? Here's the whole setup in a nutshell:

They have asked and received from the State Game Commission an open season on the poor, old few remaining bull elk in this county. The season has been fixed at a date when the meat is unfit to eat, therefore the result will be that practically all the bulls will be killed off, the majority of the meat will be spoiled and all that will come of the killings will be some trophies in the order of elk antlers and elk teeth. This gesture of the members of this organization, as well as any other so-called sportsmen, may well go down in the history of game affairs as one of the most cold-blooded plotting against a species of wild game in the history of Coos county and sponsored by an organization that is known throughout America as having the interest of wildlife at heart.

Of course, the Game Commission, always ready to add more dollars to their coffers, rescinded their previous order of a closed season on elk when the Coos Bay outfit protested a closed season for it means the selling of many a \$5.00 special license. And it also means that there will be tons of meat left to rot in the woods, as has occurred during the past two open seasons.

This Izaak Walton bunch may be compared to the hide hunters of olden days, for most of the killing of old bulls will mean the gathering in of hides, antlers and teeth. A good dog would turn up his nose if offered the meat of an old bull elk killed during the open dates of the season. It could be understandable if the dates of the season were prior to the dates specified, August being the month when bull elk are at their finest and not right in their rutting season.

Last season calves, cows and yearlings were shot down and left to rot in the woods and this coming season will be no different in that respect.

A newspaper dispatch states that this same Coos Bay outfit's president attended the Game Commission meeting last month and recommended the seasons for this district, which were adopted by the Game Commission. An open season on Chinese pheasants was asked for in Coos county, when it is doubtful if there are fifty pair of pheasants in the entire county. It looks as though this league of so-called sportsmen are out to exterminate them just as they are out to exterminate the last of the bull elk.

Evidently, on their advice, the deer season opens and closes at an off season time—the latter part of the season running into the rutting season of the animals. With the grouse fast disappearing from this county that industrious bunch of Bay sportsmen asked for and received from their co-operator, the State Game Commission, an open season on this great game bird.

Every move made by this organization has shown gross ignorance regarding seasons and the welfare of the game. Heretofore we have had naught but respect for the Izaak Walton League, but if that is the manner in which it functions it may well be set down as the greatest menace to wildlife in existence; however we are certain that it is not conducted along such lines throughout America. If so, we might as well say goodbye to our remaining wildlife.

We are more convinced than ever that what Coos county needs is an organization composed of sportsmen who know what the score actually is regarding wildlife.

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Rush Week At U. of O.

Plans have been made for a sorority "rush week" to open on the campus at U. of O. in Eugene on Sunday, September 9. Mrs. Goiba Parker Wickham, acting dean of women, has asked that all women coming to the campus for this rush period send in their applications by August 23. No applications, she warns, will be accepted after that date.

Rush week will be housed, this year, in the dormitories, and a \$15 fee is being charged to defray costs of room and board and the Panhellenic fee. Being mailed to rushees, on receipt of their applications, are instructions concerning regulations of rush week, together with a booklet, "Sorority and You," published by the intersorority organization, Panhellenic.

Rush week will open with the traditional Open House to which all rushees are invited. Preferential dating starts Monday, Sept. 10, and continues through Tuesday and Wednesday with a preference dinner planned for Thursday night. Dinners will be given out Friday morning and girls accepting these will then move out of the dormitories into the houses and prepare for Freshman Week, which opens September 17.

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the Last Will and Testament of Julia A. F. Randeman, deceased, was admitted to record and probate in the County Court of Coos County, Oregon, on August 6, 1945, and that letters of administration with the will annexed have been granted to the undersigned; and that all persons having claims against the estate of deceased are hereby required to present them to me, duly verified and with vouchers attached, at the office of O. C. Sanford, Attorney, in Coquille, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated and published first time August 9, 1945. Georgia A. Baxter, Administratrix with the Will Annexed of the Estate of Julia A. F. Randeman, deceased. 3015

NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, on July 30, 1945, filed with the County Court of Coos County, Oregon, her final account in the matter of the probate of the last will and testament of Callie Allen Leach, deceased; and that said Court has fixed Tuesday, September 4, 1945, at 10:00 o'clock A. M., at the County Court room in Coquille, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account and the settlement of said estate. Dated and published first time Aug. 2, 1945. 2915 Ethel M. Leach, Executrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was duly appointed as Administrator of the Estate of Florence A. Thrift, deceased, by the County Court of Coos County, Oregon, on July 10, 1945; and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them to me at my office in Coquille, Oregon, with proper vouchers attached and verified, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated and published first time July 19, 1945. 2715 O. C. Sanford, Administrator.

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

LEONARD C. ENSELE, Plaintiff, vs. MARTHA ENSELE, Defendant.

Summons TO: MARTHA ENSELE, the above named Defendant. IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You are hereby required to appear and answer the Complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 17th day of August, 1945, said date being after the expiration of four weeks from the date of the first publication of this Summons; and if you fail to so appear and answer said Complaint, or otherwise plead thereto, for want thereof, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his Complaint, to-wit: That the marriage and marriage contract now existing between the Plaintiff and Defendant be dissolved, and that the Plaintiff have such other and further relief as may seem just and equitable.

This Summons is served upon you by publication thereof in the Coquille Valley Sentinel pursuant to an order of the honorable Dal M. King, Judge of the above entitled Court, made, dated and entered on the 17th day of July, 1945, which said order required that the date of the first publication of said Summons should be the 19th day of July, 1945, the date of the last publication thereof being the 16th day of August, 1945.

J. ARTHUR BERG, Attorney for Plaintiff Post Office Address, Coquille, Oregon. 2715

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

In the Matter of the Estate of DONNA LOUISE MAAT, A Minor

Notice of Sale of Real Property By Guardian

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to a license and authority granted and entered by the Honorable L. T. Felsham, Judge of the above entitled court, the undersigned, The United States National Bank of Portland (Oregon), the duly appointed, qualified, and acting guardian of the estate of the above named minor, will, on and after the 21st day of August, 1945, at the Trust Department in the Main Branch of The United States National Bank of Portland (Oregon), corner S. W. Broadway Avenue and S. W. Stark Street, in Portland, Oregon, sell all of the right, title, and interest of Donna Louise Maat, the above named minor, and of her guardian's estate, in and to the following described parcels of real property situate in the County of Coos and State of Oregon, to-wit: An undivided one half interest in the following described three parcels of land:

Parcel 1. Lots 5 and 6 of Block 14 in Elliott's Addition to Coquille, Coos County, Oregon, as per plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the County Clerk of Coos County, Oregon. Parcel 2. Beginning at a point on the Section line between Sections 7 and 8 of Township 29 South of Range 12 West of the Willamette Meridian, 4.12 chains South of the quarter section corner between said sections 7 and 8, said point being the Southwest corner of a tract of land now owned by E. W. James; run thence South on said section line 5.38 chains to the Southwest corner of a tract of land now owned by Edwin Arthur James in said Section 8; run thence East 19.50 chains to the Southeast corner of said tract of land in said section 8, owned by said Edwin Arthur James; run thence West 19.50 chains to the place of beginning, containing ten acres of land more or less. Said tract described being the South ten acres of that land lying in said section 8 conveyed to said Edwin Arthur James and deed recorded on the 30th day of December, 1924, at page 349, Book 95, which tract contains 32.18 acres in said section 8, less twelve acres formerly deeded to Eli Wilton James, and the tract described lying immediately south of said twelve acres of Eli Wilton James;

Parcel 3. Beginning at a point on the section line 627 feet South of the quarter section corner on line between sections 7 and 8 in Township 29 South Range 12 West of the Willamette Meridian, in Coos County, Oregon, and running thence South 957 feet; thence East 672 feet to an iron pipe driven in the ground on top of the ridge; thence North 35 degrees East 136.12 feet to an iron pipe driven in the ground on top of the ridge; thence North 20 degrees and 9 minutes East 411.7 feet along top of ridge to an iron pipe driven in the ground; thence North 40 degrees and 30 minutes East 190 feet along top of ridge to an iron pipe driven in the ground; thence North 21 degrees 9 minutes East 85 feet along top of ridge to an iron pipe driven in the ground; thence North 60 feet along top of ridge to an iron pipe driven in the ground due East of the place of beginning; from which a fir 36 inches in diameter with a cross chopped in the blaze face bears North 62 degrees and 30 minutes East 10.7 feet; thence West 1369.12 feet more or less to the place of beginning, containing 25 acres of land, more or less.

That the order licensing the undersigned guardian to make said sale was dated and entered in the above entitled court and matter on July 16, 1945.

Terms of sale of each of said tracts will be cash, and each sale shall be subject to the confirmation of the above entitled court.

The date of the first publication of this notice is July 19, 1945. The date of the last publication of this notice is August 16, 1945.

THE UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK OF PORTLAND (OREGON)

Guardian of the Estate of Donna Louise Maat. CLARK & CLARK, Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon Attorneys for the Guardian 2715

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In The County Court Of The State Of Oregon In And For The County Of Coos

In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph Eugene Axtell, deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Ruth S. Axtell has been duly appointed and qualified as Administratrix of the Estate of Joseph Eugene Axtell, deceased. ALL PERSONS having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same to the undersigned at the office of Seaman & Seaman, 210 Hall Building, Coos Bay, Oregon, with proper vouchers therefor, as by law required, within six (6) months from date hereof.

Dated at Coos Bay, Oregon, this 19th day of July, 1945. 2715 RUTH S. AXTELL, Administratrix.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned has filed in the County Court of Coos County, Oregon, his Final Report and Account as Administrator of the Estate of Hugh Thomas Downey, deceased, and that the Court has set Tuesday, August 28th, 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. Elbert Schroeder, Administrator. 2815



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