

FOOTBALL'S AWFUL TOLL.

Season Has Only Lasted Sixty-seven Days, But List Is Grim.
CHICAGO, Dec. 4.—Football has claimed its annual toll. Thirty dead, 216 crippled, many for life, and scores still hovering on the brink of death in the surgical wards of hospitals throughout the land; that's the tale of the gridiron covering a period of 67 days. The figures of football's toll for 1909 down to date are as follows:
Total deaths 30
Total injured 216

College players killed 8
High school players killed 20
Athletic members killed 2
College players injured 171
High school players injured 40
Athletic members injured 5
The open game, hailed to be sans brutality by college enthusiasts, wrought fearful havoc. Twenty of the dead were schoolboys under 20 years of age. Eight college men, properly trained for the bruising encounters, were sacrificed, while only two members of athletic clubs or

semi-professional teams were placed on the altar.
Of the 216 players maimed, paralyzed and dying from the effects of injuries sustained, 171 are wearers of college colors. The giants selected from near and far for the past-time, conditioned and trained to "pink" of perfection for smashing contests, were forced to bear the brunt of the injuries. Forty schoolboys, many of them under 15 years of age, assisted in swelling the total, while only five semi-professional players were reported in the list of cripples.

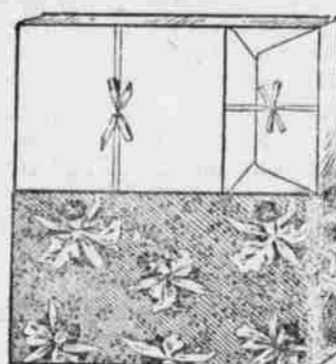
ONLY 21 DAYS Until Christmas

It is none too early to commence making your preparations for gift giving. We are better prepared than ever before with everything that the happy holiday season suggests. We have a full line of **CHRISTMAS TAGS, CHRISTMAS SEALS, CHRISTMAS WRAPPING PAPER AND CHRISTMAS BOXES.**

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NORTON & HANSEN STATIONERY COMPANY
MARSHFIELD, OREGON

NOTICE

To The Public

Owing to the rush of business the last few weeks we have been delayed in displaying our

Holiday Goods

But early next week we will have on display by far the largest and

Most complete line of HOLIDAY GOODS

that has been our pleasure to show you. At prices within the reach of all.

GOING & HARVEY CO.

MARSHFIELD ELKS WILL HOLD MEMORIAL EXERCISES SUNDAY

Program Arranged for First Annual Exemplification of Lodge's Tribute to Its Departed Members for Tomorrow.

THE FIRST ANNUAL memorial exercises of Marshfield Lodge, No. 1160, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, will be held Sunday afternoon, December 5, in the lodge hall in the Masonic Temple. The exercises will be open to the public. A fine program has been arranged for the services which will open at 2:30 p. m., special musical numbers being arranged. A ten-piece orchestra will furnish the instrumental numbers. While Marshfield Lodge has no departed members, it will simultaneously with the other lodges of the organization throughout the country pay tribute to the Order's dead. The following is the program that will be rendered:

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

- Processional Orchestra
- Opening Ritualistic Exercises MARSHFIELD LODGE NO. 1160, B. P. O. E.
- Quartette, "Nearer My God to Thee" Mr. Sam Marsden, Bro. L. W. Traver, Bro. J. W. Flanagan, Bro. W. A. Toye.
- OPENING ODE—Air "Auld Lang Syne" "Great Ruler of the Universe, All seeing and benign, Look down upon and bless our work And be all glory Thine!"
- Oh, hear our prayers for our honored dead. While bearing in our minds The memories graven on each heart For Auld Lang Syne."
- Orchestra, "Ave Maria" Gounod
- Eulogy Rev. Frank Richard Zugg
- Vocal Solo, "O! Dry Those Tears" Dell Rigo Miss Maude Painter
- Orchestra, "The Palms" Faure
- Closing Ode Lodge Orchestra.

OFFICERS OF THE LODGE.

- Exalted Ruler JOHN D. GOSS
- Esteemed Leading Knight J. W. FLANAGAN
- Esteemed Loyal Knight W. R. HAINES
- Esteemed Lecturing Knight J. W. HILDEBRAND
- Secretary GEO. GOODRUM
- Treasurer E. D. McARTHUR
- Trustee M. C. MALONEY
- Trustee L. W. TRAVER
- Trustee M. C. SMITH
- Tiler F. M. MARHOFFER
- Esquire W. H. KENNEDY
- Chaplain FRANK M. PARSONS
- Inner Guard F. M. PAINTER

MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

- C. F. MCKNIGHT EUGENE CROSTHWAIT
- W. U. DOUGLAS
- USHERS.
- WM. LAWLOR J. T. HARRIGAN
- THOS. STACKHOUSE THOS. JAMES
- WM. N. EKBLAD DR. GEO. E. DIX
- COMPLETE ROSTER OF MARSHFIELD LODGE NO. 1160, B. P. O. E.

- GOODRUM, GEO.
- McARTHUR, E. D.
- SKINNER, H. W.
- HARRIGAN, J. T.
- PARSONS, F. M.
- MARHOFFER, F. M.
- PAINTER, F. M.
- FLANAGAN, J. W.
- SMITH, M. C.
- MALONEY, M. C.
- HOWARD, H. G.
- GOSS, JNO. D.
- FARRIN, E. L. C.
- TOWER, H. S.
- KENNEDY, W. H.
- McKEOWN, H. J.
- HAINES, W. R.
- HILDEBRAND, J. W.
- MILNE, J. B.
- HALL-LEWIS, P. M.
- TRAVER, L. W.
- LYON, WALTER
- JAMES, THOMAS B.
- SIMPSON, L. J.
- SCHILLING, J. EUGENE
- MALONEY, DAN E.
- McCOLLUM, C. F.
- DOUGLAS, W. U.
- CARLETON, G. W.
- TULLY, P. M.
- TOYE, W. A.
- STAFFORD, D. Y.
- ROTHOR, GEO. H.
- GILBERT, C. E.
- RUST, J. B.
- BURMESTER, H. E.
- LANGENBERG, GEO.
- BLACK, GEO. N.
- ROSS, GEO. F.
- KRONHOLM, J. J.
- CROSTHWAIT, EUGENE
- CHASE, E. C.
- HOUSEWORTH, A. L.
- TAGGART, C. C.
- RUSSELL, T. C.
- GRIMES, WM.
- HAMLIN, J. D.
- KEANE, C. J.
- NIEHAUS, G. A.
- EKBLAD, W. N.
- ENDICOTT, C. W.
- BARTON, J. S.
- LILJEQVIST, L. A.
- SMITH, W. E.
- LOCKHART, H.
- MILLER, W. F.
- MOFFETT, W. T.
- JOHNSTON, J. A.
- McKNIGHT, C. F.
- LAWLOR, W. M.
- CHANDLER, E. I.
- DIX, GEO. E.
- MATSON, J. A.
- BERGMAN, C. F.
- PERHAM, E. G.
- McPHERSON, G. G.
- NEFF, A. E.
- WELLS, H. A.
- McDIRMAID, J. J.
- STEMMLER, J. O.
- GRANT, FRANK
- FELLOWS, W. J.
- WERNICH, R. A.
- ADELSBERGER, A. E.

WRITES ABOUT ARGO'S WRECK

Eddie Johnson Tells of Disaster at Tillamook Last Week.

Eddie Johnson, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Johnson, has just written his mother a graphic description of the Argo disaster which he witnessed. He is a member of the crew of the Oskosh which was lying in Tillamook harbor at the time, and he with others aided in taking passengers off the stranded vessel and later aided in picking up the lifeboat full of passengers and crew outside the bar.

Mr. Johnson was on the Oskosh when Ernest Cutlip, another Coos Bay boy, met his death a few weeks ago and being an eye witness of the drowning of Henry Wickman, another intimate acquaintance of his, seems a torture that fate rarely inflicts.

His letter follows: "I suppose before you get this, you will have seen in the paper about the wreck of the steamer Argo on Tillamook bar. Well, as we from the Oskosh were mixed up in it, I will tell the whole story as it happened and I say without boasting that we saved at least eighteen lives. Both the Argo and Oskosh had been bar bound in Astoria for several days. Thanksgiving Day, the weather changed, and the captain said we would go the next morning. We left Astoria at 5:30 a. m., and at dawn reached the bar. Here we fell in with the Argo, also outward bound. As we ran about three miles to his two, we soon left him behind. We got to the Tillamook bar an hour after high water, and came right in, tying up at Garibaldi (about one mile inside) at 1 p. m. The Argo didn't get down off the bar till over two hours later, and as it was nearly low water, we didn't expect him to come in till the next tide. Instead, in he comes, and pretty soon we saw him strike. Then he went on the South Spit and got in the trough. The seas put him on his beam ends and they broke clear over him. All this time we were in our rigging and could see plain. Next, he set his foresail, and lost one man doing it. Then, the steam pipes burst and he was helpless. He bumped around for half an hour and finally got outside again. We could not go out because it was too low tide, so we went down to the United States Lifesaving station to help them. They got the boat out to her in twenty-three minutes. They stood by a while, and then headed for the beach. The first breaker turned her over, and they could not right her again. We waded out, and as they came in we grabbed them, and hauled them ashore. We were in over our heads half the time, too. Three, a woman, an eight-year-old girl, and one lifesaver were drowned right in front of us. We worked there till dark and then went on board. At 11 p. m., we went to sea to help the others on the Argo. We found one boat with ten people in it right away, and altho we cruised from Cape Mears to Tillamook Rock till 9 a. m. today, we could not find anything of the other boat. It was the captain's boat and also had ten people in it. The mate when we picked him up said the other boat had headed for shore, and if they tried to land I guess they are all lost. When we crossed in this morning the Roanoke and another steamer were cruising around, then, and they might have the other boat.

When that boat came in under our lee, the poor fellows had an anxious look, I can tell you. Well, I am all right, but as I was up all night, am sleepy so will close. "Give everyone my regards, "EDDIE.

"P. S. I was in danger once and that was in the surf helping those people out, but I got out again, so it was nothing. Henry Wickman from Empire was the station man who was drowned. We could see him out in the surf and followed him as he drifted up the beach, but we couldn't help him, as we had no lines on shore, and a man couldn't go out alone or he would never come back."

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