

Talking About People and Events in the City and County.

WHEN SUBSCRIPTIONS EXPIRE

The figures following the date of the month on your paper or label are for the year only. Thus "Jan. 23" means "January 1, 1931" and "April 25" means "April 1, 1932." The Sentinel has no expiration date except on the first of some month. It saves so much time in bookkeeping to have only 12 expiration dates in the entire year, instead of three hundred and sixty-five that we are glad to give you one, two, or three free papers, if need be, to have it that way. Your subscription for the Sentinel, if it does not expire February first, will expire March first or on the first day of some succeeding month.

Ned C. Kelley made a business trip to the Bay yesterday.

Auto repairing a specialty at Graham's Garage. Satisfaction guaranteed.

A. Abbott, assistant manager of the Standard Oil company, was here Tuesday on business.

Acetylene welding, heating and machine work at Graham's Garage.

J. A. Anderson, of Sitkum, was a Coquille visitor yesterday, and enrolled as a Sentinel subscriber.

Clay Knowlton and wife are expected from San Francisco on the Elizabeth which left the city Monday.

Money to Loan on City Property—Western Loan and Building Co. See W. G. Wright. 494

Mrs. Fred Mhard returned yesterday to her home at Tenmile, after a few days' visit with relatives here.

W. J. Massey, of Broadbent, was doing business here Wednesday and added his name to the Sentinel list.

It was James W. Watt instead of Gen. B. Ward, who owns that very feisty goat of which we spoke last week.

If any of our people want to see copies of bills pending in the legislature they are invited to call at the Sentinel office.

Hugh Harlocker, who went out to Portland last week, is now visiting at Corvallis and is not expected home for a couple of weeks yet.

The ladies of the Church of Christ will give a Cooked Food sale at Friedman's Grocery on Saturday, February 5 at 10 a. m.

A Coos county man who went down to California last month says he found it too dry there, and has returned to Oregon. No place like home.

Dr. G. W. Leslie, osteopathic physician will be at Coquille Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 1:30 to 4:00. Office over Robinson's store.

Mrs. W. C. Chase, although still confined to the house by the physician's orders, is very much better and feeling well enough to be out.

J. W. Oldfield, who has been in the Coquille valley since 1874, says there has been no winter here in the past forty-seven as wet as this one.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Krantz went out to Roseburg last Monday on account of the death of Mrs. Krantz's father which occurred there on Saturday.

John Stanley came in Tuesday afternoon after spending several months in San Francisco. He visited three weeks in eastern Oregon on his way home.

If you want a farm or city property see me. I have some very desirable farm and city property for sale.

T. A. Walker, Farmers & Merchants Bank Bldg., Coquille, Ore.

Geo. N. Batten has been employed by J. J. Beman as manager of his automobile agency in Coquille, succeeding S. A. Malhorn, who resigned to become deputy sheriff.

From the returns made by the Sunday Schools of this city, it appears that over 400 are attending in the various churches. The Methodist and Christian churches have over 100 each.

Fred Von Peger came up Monday from Langlois, where he is ranching this year, assisting in getting the buildings in shape on the Star ranch which he and Geo. Laird purchased last fall.

When subscribing or renewing for the Sentinel you will certainly overlook a bit if you don't make it \$2.15 and get the Oregon Farmer also. It is a big weekly with lots of worth while reading.

Spectacles and eye glasses quickly and skillfully repaired. Broken lenses duplicated. Optical repairs of all kinds done while you wait. Glasses fitted. By V. R. Wilson, "Optometrist," Coquille, Oregon.

...to her home for the past ten days with an attack of throat trouble, and though not seriously ill, will not be able to resume her school work for a number of days yet.

In view of their being some cases of influenza in the city the first and second grades at the old school building were dismissed Monday morning in order to fumigate their rooms, but they resumed work on Tuesday.

N. A. Loucks, field man of the Oregon Dairyman's Co-operative League in this county, has been confined to his room with a severe cold this week, but has gone to Marshfield this afternoon intending to take the train tomorrow morning for Portland.

One evening some weeks ago the wife of a Coquille man was suffering from a sick headache. This prevented him from sending in money to Morris Bros. that evening, as he had intended, and later he had no desire to send any money to that firm.

City Cleaners and Tailors are now open open for business in the Shore Bldg., Front St., First class cleaning, pressing and repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed. Suits made to measure. See our line of fine samples. Phone 1033.

About thirty Elks from Coquille, Myrtle Point and the territory between those places, went over to Marshfield Wednesday to attend the annual E. P. O. E. roll call that evening. The next big Elks' affair is to be held in Coquille some time next month.

Rev. F. G. Jennings, rector of the Eugene Episcopal church and formerly stationed here, was honored by election as dean of the Central Convocation of the Oregon Episcopal diocese at the convention in Portland last week. He was also chosen one of the delegates to the synod meeting in Salt Lake City.

W. H. Voss, M. D., specializing on eye, ear, nose and throat and fitting of glasses, announces that he will be in Bandon every Monday; Marshfield every Wednesday; Lockhart building; and Myrtle Point every Friday. Home office, Collier Apartments, Coquille, Phone 861.

E. R. Bryant, special deputy sheriff, who has been assisting Constable Goodman in the moonshine raids recently is defendant in a divorce suit filed by his wife at Coquille. The couple have been estranged for some time and it is understood that Mr. Bryant will not contest it. Their home is at North Bend.—Times.

George H. Chaney went north to Portland Wednesday to meet Mrs. Chaney and son, George Jr., who are returning from an extended eastern trip. While in the east Mrs. Chaney attended the wedding of her brother, Chauncey H. Bibble, at Hackensack, N. J., the bride being Miss Helen Yale Coffey. The groom is a son of Mrs. S. A. Bibble of this city.

Probate Court Items

A petition was filed Monday for the administration of the estate of Myrtle Palmanteer, by Peck, Peck & Brand.

W. P. Whittington was on Tuesday appointed administrator of the estate of J. C. Whittington, of the Myrtle Point section. He leaves \$1,000 in property and the appraisers appointed were Wm. Warner, Wm. McNair, and A. B. Hermann. The heirs are W. P. Whittington, of Coquille, a brother, Jane Crutchfield, of Bandon, a sister, and two sisters living in California.

A petition has been filed by Attorney J. H. Joehnk for the administration of James Hoskinson, a minor.

Will Have Beach Cottage

Dr. W. V. Glaisyer, of Coquille, county herd inspector, closed a deal for the purchase of lot one, block ten, West Bandon, from W. C. Perker of Prosper. The lot adjoins the home of W. L. Robinson on the bluff overlooking the ocean and commands an excellent view. Dr. Glaisyer intends to have it cleared at once and during the coming months will have a summer home erected.—Bandon World.

Former Barber Returns

The undersigned has purchased of H. F. Morrison the former Woodruff barber shop on Front street, next door to the meat market, and solicits a continuance of the patronage it has enjoyed, as well as a renewal of the acquaintance of his old friends, who remember him as having been in the same business here ten years ago. Charles Moomaw.

Baby Chicks

We are still booking orders from our Tanager and Hollywood strain of White Leghorns. These pens are headed by cockerels from 216-250 egg hens. Price \$20.00 per hundred. Diamond Poultry Farm, L. E. Bothwell, Myrtle Point, Or.

Vulcanizing and battery service at Graham's Garage.

NEW YORK SUN PRAISES YOUNG CANADIAN ORATOR ON RETURN FROM EUROPE

Stanley Nelson Dancoy, Who Was Complimented by Joffre for His Brilliant Eloquence, Is Lecture Here.

Stanley Nelson Dancoy, the brilliant young Canadian lecturer, unconsciously stepped into the limelight while a soldier in the late great war. Immediately following the armistice he gained almost international fame as a speaker, winning praise from high allied officers and also personal commendation from Field Marshal Joffre. The New York Sun said of him: "He



is a powerful speaker and carries his audience with him at every turn. His enthusiasm is great and he possesses a wonderful fluency of language." Mr. Dancoy enjoyed a wide experience in travel. He has visited most of the South American countries as well as practically all of the European governments. Prior to the war he was a well-known journalist in western Canada. Dancoy's lecture is a treat. He has been a veritable sensation during the past summer on a large eastern Chautauqua circuit. He will speak on "The Invisible Frontier."

New Cases in Circuit Court

Jan. 28—E. H. Coshun vs. G. K. Wentworth, George Finley and W. H. Bradford. Application for judgment foreclosing tax liens.

Jan. 28—E. H. Coshun vs. T. A. Stillwell. Same.

Jan. 29—J. D. Graham & Sons vs. E. L. Primm, G. B. Lancaster, partners, and L. H. Pearce.

Jan. 31—Coox county vs. David Roberts et al. Foreclosure of Tax Lien.

Marriage Licenses

Jan. 28—Gus Schroeder and Mrs. Anie DeLong, both of Arago.

Jan. 29—Oliver Freeman Page and Beazie Harrison, both of North Bend. They were married here the same day by Justice Stanley at his office.

True Business Precepts

To rise in the world you must keep on doing. See that you have enough iron in the fire to keep you busy. Add a new one as you become skilled to do faster and better work. Keep them all hot and use the hammer with trained eye and hand. Keep at it. Let others tire if they must. There will always be enough work to keep you busy and the busier you are the more you will learn to accomplish. Don't be afraid of new things. Every one who attempts to rise has them. The way you attack them will reveal your fitness for bigger things and as you succeed interested watchers of your efforts will pass on the story of your activity thereby advertising your worth and helping you rise to your rightful place in the world. So whatever you do use the right means and keep your irons hot.—Grit.

"Instinct" and "Reason"

Those who talk of "instinct" as taking the place of reason in the lower animals have utterly failed to explain this flock, or unit, "instinct" which governs the actions of many different kinds of birds. It is hard to believe that the same "instinct" operates on each individual in such a way as to produce the same reaction on every individual. Other naturalists, perhaps more fanciful, believe that the animals have some subtle means of communication, perhaps through the operation of a sixth sense, and that the flock impulse is derived from a kind of reasoning instead of from that indefinable something which has been called "instinct." It is a safe guess that anyone who watches the autumn maneuvers of a flock of blackbirds will find his belief in the "instinct" theory rapidly weakening.

The All-Important Penny

The value of the admonition, "take care of the pennies," etc., is illustrated by a story told of the late Baron Rothschild. On one occasion an English nobleman, a close personal friend of the banker, called to settle an account involving several hundred pounds and a single odd penny. The visitor handed the banker a roll of five-pound notes and the latter counted them and said: "You are a penny short." "I didn't suppose you would want to bother about a penny," said the other, adding with a touch of irritation: "Goodness gracious, man, it must have cost you several pounds to entertain me at dinner last night!" "It is because I insist on payment of pennies here that I am able to pay pounds to entertain my friends at my home," returned the great banker.—Wall Street Journal.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

LAD SEA CRAB

"I'm a sad sea crab," said the sea crab. "Not because I've anything to be sad about, but just because I'm sad."

"If you asked me what it meant to be sad, I wouldn't know, for I don't know the difference between being sad and being glad."

"I don't know what words mean, and I don't care. So I suppose I would be speaking the truth just as much if I said I was glad."

"But it would sound very confusing if I said one moment that I was sad and the next that I was glad. It is better for me to say I am sad, and be done with it. And besides I look sad. I have a very mournful face—a face that looks so mournful that it almost makes you laugh."

"Usually no one laughs when a mournful face is seen, but there is something rather ridiculous about my expression."

"In the first place I have a large shell covering, and inside, or rather, if you should turn me upside down, which I don't care particularly about, however, you will find that I am full of legs and claws and all sorts of things which make me go and stay, and in fact which make me live."

"You see, I've never been to school, so I am not very good about telling you of myself."

"I would be better if only I had gone to school, but they have no school for crabs—none that I have ever heard of, at any rate; and if I should go I would doubtless make the whole school weep, looking at my sad face."

"And if they all wept they would all begin to wade in tears and then swim in tears and then dive in tears, and then be drowned by tears."

"That's a sad thought of mine, isn't it?"

"Of course they might laugh at my face, for, as I say, it is a funny looking face for all its sadness."

"But if they laughed at my face it would be just as bad, for they would never do any work or learn anything, if they were laughing all the time."

"I have two little things called eyes—and I can see and feel my way along, too—they're useful—right in the outside part of my shell. My tail is long and rather spiked at the end."

"It comes from my shell, I thought you might think it came from my grandfather, and it did, too, in a way."

"There I am trying to explain things to you, and I get all mixed up myself."

"It is really a dreadful thing, in a way, to be a crab—no one can under-



Back in the Water.

stand unless they are crabs themselves.

"I have lots of legs. That's nice, I suppose. Of course others mightn't want lots of legs and then it wouldn't be nice!"

"There always seems to be two ways of looking at a question. I've been up on the beach, and people have looked at me and then I was put back in the water. I was dropped over from a boat."

"That was all right. For I was dropped into the water. And I like the water, as you can imagine. A sea crab would be apt to like the water."

"There is the soft-shelled crab. He has a little shell and little legs, and there are some funny parts to him under his shell."

"He was found on the beach one day, and then a kind person put him back in the water."

"He might have been eaten, but he wasn't. Well, he looked very grateful in the water. Ah, no, there I go and make another mistake."

"I meant to say that he looked grateful. Yes, he was grateful, and he swam off with a grateful expression on his face."

"How absurdly I talk. I talk of his grateful expression and my sad one."

"Truly a sea crab is not so bright in conversation. But I'll suggest that some one catch that soft-shelled crab and have him for supper some day, or he might talk, too, and that would be as bad, if not worse, than my talk. And he wouldn't care much if we were caught; we're foolish crabs, that's all. "I thank you!"

The Wise Landlord.
"I notice that you advertise 'children preferred' when you have a house to rent."
"Yes, I'm looking for permanent tenants, and I've found out that folks with children are so glad to find a home to live in that once they get it they hang onto it."

Lots of Comfort in a good hot WATER BOTTLE

Is yours in good shape?

We are showing a full line of fresh stock—fully guaranteed and at these reasonable prices:

Water Bottle	\$1.75 up
Fountain Syringe	\$1.75 up
Combination Bottle	\$2.75 up

Knowlton's Drug Store

Was Not Drowned

That William Wilson, known as "Indian Bill," whose body was found in the bay Monday evening, did not come to his death by drowning has been definitely determined, and whether he was killed by a fall or was struck by someone has not been decided.

Coroner Wilson had Dr. Phil J. Katsner hold an autopsy which showed that there was no water in the lungs and that there was no question that drowning did not cause death. One rib on the left side was broken and the blow over the heart which caused the broken rib was what caused death. There was a small scalp contusion but this could not have been made by a blow sufficient even to cause unconsciousness.

The belief is that the man may have fallen and struck on a log, thus causing his death and then rolled in to the water. There is no evidence to show any reason for his being murdered. There was a story that Wilson had \$50 or \$100 in his possession, but that is not yet positively known. That feature is being investigated by the officers.—Coos Bay Times.

A True American Brand

M. H. Harney has the thoroughbred Barred Plymouth Rock chickens bred to lay and his flock is in perfect health. The Barred Rocks are noted for being quiet, healthy, easy to raise, stately, "True Americans," fine winter layers and best for table use. Eggs for setting \$2.50 for 12. On Third street near old school house. Phone 1076. 118"

Beaver Grass Crop

Don't run any risk of losing your crop on low land. Plant Canary grass seed and the water will never kill it. Seed for sale by R. M. Dunn, Arago, Ore.

Russ Lands Offered for Sale

The lands of the Russ Improvement Co. have now all been platted and are offered to the public in tracts of any size desired. L. P. Branstetter.

To Whom It May Concern

This is to certify that I refuse from this date (Jan. 28, 1931), to pay any bills other than those contracted by myself. C. A. Pendleton. 204

KRYPTOK

Kryptok lenses are wonderful creations. A reading lens is hidden in the "distance" lens undiscernable. No "lines;" no cement.

Get Kryptoks

V. R. WILSON

Watchmaker and Optician