

The Sentinel

And The Coquille Herald
A GOOD PAPER IN A GOOD TOWN
BY E. W. YOUNG.

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One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months50
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Office Corner Second and Taylor Sts.
Entered at the Coquille Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter.

Ocean freights are reported to have been reduced between Coos Bay and San Francisco.

Over in France they make a drink from prunes and call it prunelle. Here in Coos County they make one of raisins—why not call it raisinelle.

A clean-up campaign is on at North Bend, too; and the Ministerial association has passed resolutions commending Mayor Peter Loggia for his stand in favor of stricter law enforcement.

E. E. Brodie, of the Oregon City Enterprise, has reached the highest place in the National Editorial association, having just been elected president at the Florida meeting this month.

An experiment farm on some of the black sands, of which there are thousands of acres adjacent to the Pacific coast, will probably be established by the state; and Bandon offers both money and sand to secure it.

As president so far, Harding seems to be steady in the boat, and if the office seekers will give him a little time we have hopes that he will soon take hold of the work of reconstruction in a way to please people of all parties.

The railroads of the Northwest advise the later State Commerce Commission that they have made a lower rate on lumber. It will be effective in five days and will certainly help the mills on this coast to compete with those of the southern pine section.

It was bad enough when they tried to make us believe that Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays; but now that it comes to claiming that Bacon was the son of Queen Elizabeth and the Earl of Leicester, we shall insist on something more than a cryptogram in the way of proof.

We have just seen a recipe for making cowless milk. It runs about this way: Grind a lot of peanuts and mix with an equal quantity of oatmeal. Add water and strain. No question but that the resulting "milk" would be nourishing. It might, it seems to us, however, be improved by the addition of some genuine coconut milk.

At a 4-L meeting in Portland the first of the week to consider the question of wage reduction, statements were made indicating that more than half of the men normally employed in the industry in Oregon, Washington and Idaho are at present without employment and that practically 50 per cent of the milling operations have been suspended.

We have often read of fighting frost with smudge pots in the blooming orchards of this and other states; but this spring over in the Rogue River valley they will do it at Uncle Sam's expense. Senator McNary having secured the insertion of an item of \$9,000 in the agricultural appropriation bill for that purpose.

Commenting on the \$5,000 verdict recently given J. C. Carter, of Sutherlin, against Dr. R. I. Hall, of the same town, for alienating his wife's affections, in Judge Hamilton's court, the Fort Umpqua Courier sapiently observes that according to the testimony given at the trial that is just about \$5000 more than such a woman's affections are worth.

The trip from Egypt to Palestine, which took Jacob's descendants forty years to compass, can possibly be made in a little more than forty minutes when they finish that tunnel under the Suez canal and get the railroad systems of the two countries permanently connected. A bridge was first tried but it proved to be such an impediment to navigation that the engineers concluded to burrow.

There seems to be no doubt that President Harding is going to give ex-Senator Chamberlain of this state

a place on the shipping board. Our George is certainly going to fall in a very soft spot if that proves true.
The shipping board has charge of four million dollars' worth of government property. Its members receive salaries of \$12,000 a year each, and their duties call them to all parts of the world "with unlimited expense accounts."

An editorial writer in a leading eastern paper takes the position that there is real danger that if the United States and Great Britain start out to rival each other in building battle fleets, the two countries may drift into war for the third time. The idea is so insane as to seem almost unthinkable; but then for these nations which have so long stood in the van of civilization, in the foremost files of time, to begin a crazy race for a super navy is hardly more rational. Of course, we know that in the world war England's navy and America's troops were what saved the day but there is now no enemy in sight which either of them need to fear, and there is no more reason that they should build a ship after ship to outrank the other than they should for the hundred years of peace between them have filled the Canadian border with forts and the great lakes with vast engines of destruction.

THE FALL OF PRICES
We don't know anything that better illustrates how irregularly and disjointedly prices have fallen since they were at their peak a year ago than a table published by the Bache Review. It gives the price of almost everything that enters into the cost of living on February 1 for the present year and for the past six years.

A basis is found by taking the average of every article mentioned, for the five years prior to 1915 and calling that 100. By so much then as the price of any staple exceeds 100 it is above the average and by as much as it falls below 100 it is below that average.

Here is how prices stood the first of last month as thus compared:
Cotton, 108; wheat, 146; corn, 106; oats, 100; rye, 187; barley, 89; hogs, 181; cattle, 143; lambs, 136; pork, 115; lard, 125; sugar, 147; coffee, 63; silver, 102; copper, 89; tin, 81; iron, 214; steel, 183; spelter, 86; lead, 112; petroleum, 198; cottonseed-oil, 121; rubber, 18; hides, 62; tea, 101; rice, 114; wool, 127; silk, 171; coal, bituminous, 226; brick, 264; cement, 317; lumber, 222.

It will be noted that building materials are higher than anything else in this table, and indeed, cement and lumber are listed higher than a year ago. Coal, too, is at the peak, making manufacturing costs extremely high in many lines. Iron and steel, though lower than last year, are still abnormally high. Only seven of the thirty-two articles listed are below the pre-war average and the greatest drop is in rubber, which has not been above the average in the past seven years and now stands at 18, less than one-fifth of the pre-war price.

"GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY"
Under the head of "Glad Tidings of Great Joy," the Literary Digest thus fittingly chronicles the completion of the great undertaking of raising in this county the thirty-three millions of dollars needed to save from starvation three and a half millions of children in eastern Europe during the past winter:

With grateful hearts we give thanks to Almighty God for a wonderful outpouring of love and generosity by the American people.

Three and a half million innocent children, helpless waifs of the war, were starving, and cold, and stricken with diseases. They cried out across the sea, "Save us or we perish!" And the thirty-three million dollars needed to save these little ones from death has now been raised.

When, about four months ago, in response to a letter from Mr. Hoover, we published our appeal through the length and breadth of the Nation in the editorial, "The Slaughter of the Innocents," the great heart of America was stirred, as our own hearts had been stirred. Millions of fathers and mothers were moved with a deep and tender yearning and a quick impulse to succor these innocent sufferers. Millions of happy children, also, felt the eager thrill of sympathy and desire to help. Like an impelling vision, real and tragic, we could see those millions of tiny arms, bare and thin and trembling, stretched out to us in pain and want; we could see the sad little eyes searching our souls; we could hear the weak voices crying for food and comfort. We were told that the huge sum of money asked for could not be raised at this time. But we knew that the American people, in their great-hearted love for children, could not now be deaf, as they had never in the past been deaf, to a real cry of suffering from little ones whose desperate need was laid on their hearts as a sacred trust. And now, with a wonderful feeling of exaltation, we are able to say, it is done!

and the millions of our fellow countrymen who have contributed to this Fund will share in the thrill of joy at the glad tidings.

Among the very first to respond to the appeal was President Harding. On the very morning after his election he turned from the deluge of telegrams and the imperative clamor of telephone calls and besieging visitors to consider with Mrs. Harding in the privacy of their own room this heart-searching appeal of suffering childhood, and then he dispatched to us his wonderful telegram, challenging Americans everywhere to give their most generous support, and sending his own personal check to give life and comfort to two hundred and fifty children.
During the four months since then, a great flood of life-saving gifts has been pouring in from all parts of the Nation. Many and many a "widow's mite," great in the spirit of love and real sacrifice which prompted it, has dropped from the heavy mail-bags together with the checks for thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars from persons of large means. Some checks have been given even in the millions, as well as one for five million dollars from that great American relief organization of which we all are so proud.—Red Cross.

And now a new version greets the eyes of Americans. Three and a half million pairs of little arms are stretched out to us across the sea, not in piteous pleading, but in the passionate gratitude of childhood. Three and a half million pairs of eyes are reaching our souls, not with the haunting gaze of suffering and death, but brimming over with joy and love and thanksgiving. Three and half million childish voices are coming to us on the winds from the East, and they are not piercing our ears with bitter cries of pain and want, but are sweet with alughter and the happy shouts of little ones whose suffering has been soothed away and whose sorrow has been turned into joy. And yet more. In three and a half million young hearts has been planted a love of the American flag and an understanding of what it means that shall live through the years and grow into a strong bond of fellowship and peace.

The vast sum of money has been given with unfeigned joy and eagerness. Thousands have written to us with real gratitude for the opportunity and privilege of buying for themselves that precious and priceless thing, the life of a little child. And many letters and telegrams from organizations and State and city committees have testified that the effort expended in carrying out this campaign has been a blessing to Americans themselves, as they have yielded to the warm glow of loving service and tender solicitude for God's own little children. At this time, therefore, we may lift united voices—those who have received and those who have given—in singing with reverent gladness, "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow!"

THREE TIMES AS MUCH MONEY

A Portland banker in reviewing the Oregon financial situation says: "On the basis of 700,000 population in 1911 the savings of the people of Oregon as shown by their bank deposits were \$34.80 per inhabitant. In 1920 they were \$107.66 per inhabitant. It will thus be seen that the per capita savings in Oregon are now three times what they were a few years ago. When our people save money like this there is no reason for anyone to be pessimistic."

BOOZE NOT WHAT IT WAS

Marshfield News
Saturday night a young man of this city imbibed a quantity of moonshine and in the end became deathly ill from its effects. His case was so alarming that the friends who had been assisting in the ceremonies, hurried for medical aid. It was said the effect was to cause symptoms of epilepsy.

Chief of Police J. W. Carter arrested a man named McCormick Saturday evening, as he first thought, for being intoxicated, but later believed, was verging on dementia. He was held in jail for several hours and then released with an admonition to drink milkshakes or soda water in the future. The partial bottle of vanilla extract which the man had, the chief thinks would give a man the blind staggers. He said the prisoner was more nutty than drunk.

The Port of Coos Bay has sold the last \$77,000 of its recent issue of bonds and work will now go ahead on the terminal dock and dredge, with Major T. F. McGinnis as chief engineer, at a salary of \$200 a month.

It only costs 15 cents more to get the Oregon Farmer when subscribing for the Sentinel, and everyone agrees it is the biggest 15 cents' worth of reading they ever saw. The Farmer is issued weekly.

Send the Sentinel to eastern friends.

AN ODE TO SCRUB BULLS

The scrub bull is a friendless beast in each and every region; In North and South and West and East his enemies are legion. Thoughtful students study hard and burn the midnight tapers And scratch and scribble by the yard, commending bull with papers, But when they talk about the scrub they vote by acclamation, "The polecat isn't worth his grub; he's just an aggravation. No man can work with such a stock and raise his reputation. For neighbors eye a farmer's stock to fix his social station. So if a scrub bull heads the herd and they find out it's his'n They wonder why the fish-eyed bird has not been put in prison. On scrub bulls and their owners, too, the State should place a bounty And men should organize a crew and chase them from the County. Or they could be arrested, tried, and turned out on probation And if they blacklid—then provide for swift elimination. Discussing this thing free and full the Press has pulled a boner. Too much is writt'n of the bull—too little of the owner. If policy were hid aside and methods substituted To get clear through his measly hide, we'd all be better suited. Then may be he would see the light, his herd sire thin and bony, Would go where people treat them right and turn out good bologna. —Dew Valley.

MORE EXEMPTIONS

The Oregonian tells the tale of the lucky man stalled on his income tax report last week. He was expecting a new arrival in the family and in the midst of his work the telephone rang, it was the doctor. "Boy or girl?" asked the near-frantic one. "Triplets, my dear sir," came back the voice from the other end of the wire. "Hurrah! three little exemptions."

The story is told of a boy in school, who when the teacher asked, "What is the shape of the earth," eagerly raised his hand. On being signaled by the teacher to put on steam, he answered, "I heard my daddy say the other day that it is in a h-l of a shape now."



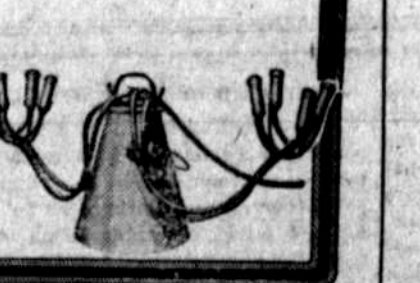
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THOUSANDS of dairy men everywhere are using Empire Milking Machines to cut dairy costs. Many write us they would have to go out of the dairy business if it were not for their



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Schroeder & Hildenbrand
Marshfield, Oregon

LET US TALK FACTS

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Cultivate the banking habit; it will help you to grow in your own esteem; it will gain for you the CONFIDENCE of those for whom or with whom you work.

Confidence means CREDIT and a good credit is a help and often a necessity.

We invite YOUR Banking Business.

Farmers & Merchants Bank
of Coquille, Oregon

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