

The Sentinel

A GOOD PAPER IN A GOOD TOWN
H. W. YOUNG, Editor

Subscription Rates
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months50
No subscription taken unless paid for in advance. This rule is imperative.

Advertising Rates
Display advertising, 50 cents per inch, less than 5 inches, 25 cents per inch. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents. Reading notices 5 cents per line; under Minor Mention, 10 cents per line. Want advertisements one cent a word. No reading notice, or advertisement of any kind, inserted for less than 25 cents.

Office Corner Second and Taylor Sts.
Entered at the Coquille Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter.

Cousin Bill Hohenzollern didn't get an invitation to that royal wedding in England, but he didn't have to buy a wedding present, either.—Brooklyn Eagle.

As we get it, the difference between Wilson's and Harding's remedies for conditions is about the same as that between castor oil and castoria.—Manila Bulletin.

While seven million Russians are being fed by charity, Trotsky pauses long enough to say that the Soviet Government, "does not need the rest of the world."—New York Morning Telegraph.

We are glad to see Beveridge "come back" in Indiana and win the republican nomination for the United States senate over Harry New, the old guard candidate. We shouldn't be, however, if we thought there was any danger he would join his former progressive pals in the senate—Johnson and Borah—in their efforts to make the United States a hermit nation deaf to the appeals of the rest of the world, utterly refusing to take any interest in its affairs.

Speaking of anniversaries the writer well remembers how many such were observed 25 years after the civil war from 1885 to 1889; and how we then thought if there were so much said about the trying days of the sixties on their quarter centennial how much more we might expect on the Fiftieth anniversary. Well, we lived to see that, too, in 1910, but noted that celebrations were lacking. The veterans of the war for the Union were growing fewer by that time. When the 75th anniversary of that struggle comes in 1935, they will be much fewer and the personal interest in the great war between the states will have ceased to exist.

Down in California the state superintendent of public instruction says that slackers in the elementary schools are costing the state \$7,000,000 a year. Perhaps slackers isn't the right word. He calls them "repeaters," meaning those who fail to pass in their grades and have to go back and take the same work a second time. Children of that kind certainly lack "that something," about which we heard last Friday night. Perhaps "pep" is the word. They need to have their ambition aroused and come to realize how much education means; and how they will be handicapped all through life if they don't make the most of their educational opportunities.

At the close of an article on Chauncey M. Depew's 88th birthday the Springfield Republican says: "Mr. Depew's career, whatever its limitations, is a long lesson in the practical value of good will. On the personal side, it illustrates the value of humor and generous sentiments as a preservative of nervous energy." That's a good hunch for every young man to take to heart. Even as to those "limitations" the Republican finds some compensations for it says that while he "is not of the type that fights the spiritual battles of the race" no one can read his "Memories of Eighty Years" without seeing that in many ways his open-mindedness and conciliatory temper served well the public no less than the great railroad corporation with which he has been connected for 56 years.

Ralph E. Williams, candidate for re-election as Republican national committeeman, has held that office since 1908. He was elected vice chairman of the Republican national committee at its organization meeting in June, 1921, and is the senior member of that body in point of continuous service, and is the first committeeman from a state west of the Mississippi to have been given the vice chairmanship of the committee. Williams is a native of Oregon. By reason of his long service as a member of the national committee and his official attendance at the national

conventions held during the past 13 years, Williams has a wide personal acquaintance with the Republican leaders throughout the country as a whole. Following the organization of the Harding cabinet he was offered the position of assistant postmaster general by Will Hays, but declined the appointment, feeling that it would conflict with his duties as national committeeman.

ABOU BEN SELLING

Oregonian
Flowers placed on a grave soon wither and words spoken over it soon are forgotten in the stress of the day; but the praises of friends are as nectar and sweet perfume while life is with him, for he knows they come from the heart. Thus it was with Ben Selling the other day when he reached the age of 70 and was greeted by a gathering to do him honor.

There have been "first citizens" of Portland in one way and another, good men and true, each in his calling; but in the hearts of Portland people in ways that approximate all ways stands Ben Selling. In business circles, in civic duty, in philanthropy where the right hand seldom headed what the left gave—there stands Ben Selling on a pedestal whose cornerstone is his love of his fellow man. His life has reached the allotted span; yet the hope is that the sands run slowly and the years he remains with us be many. It was of such that Leigh Hunt had in mind when he wrote the poem that always will live.

Abou Ben Selling, may his tribe increase.

THROWING MONEY AWAY

Congress has passed an act creating 23 new federal judgeships. Nineteen were provided by the bill as it left the house and four more were added by the senate. Senator McNary, of this state, voted against all but one of these new judgeships deeming the other twenty-two unnecessary. When twenty-two needless offices are thus created in one bill, all pretences of economy in public expenditure are cast to the winds and it becomes evident that no matter how much savings may be effected by a budget system or even by limitation of armaments, Congress will find a way to spend all that can be saved.

This is not a partisan matter. The senators from the states, which were to get the plums of new federal judgeships, with only three exceptions, voted for the bill. Heretofore new federal judgeships have been erected, one or two at a time, as necessity arose, but this turning out a batch of two scores at one gnat is something brand new—a "judge raid log rolling bill," as it is termed. With about half the senators interested in getting this "pork" for their constituents, it was no wonder the "You tickle me and I'll tickle you" plan succeeded.

THAT TARIFF FETTER

Everyone who has studied present world conditions knows that a better foreign market for our surplus products would do a great deal to put an end to unemployment in this country. The logical conclusion would seem to be that we ought to do everything possible to remove obstacles to foreign trade—provide better channels for the harbors of our principal seaports and encourage in every way possible the development of foreign commerce. If, instead of this, Congress should go to work to spend millions to dollars to obstruct those channels and enact laws requiring high license fees from every ship engaged in foreign commerce, there would be the biggest kind of a protest go up from the entire country and the members of such a congress would have no more chance for reelection than if they had worked against our own country's interest in the world war. Well, every addition to our tariff duties is just as much a hindrance to foreign commerce as it would be to fill up the channels of our harbors and destroy our light houses.

But Congress is just now engaged in the crazy scheme of increasing tariff duties and making the tariff wall higher. This, in spite of the fact that the nations of Europe owe us billions of dollars, and since we have got control of the greater part of the world's gold supply there is no way on earth they can pay us except in goods of their own production. "What fools these mortals be." Isn't it about time to stop worshipping the tariff fetter?

A LESSON FROM THE STARS

In the garden of a country home two men were talking. Near them sat a small boy, looking at the stars. Said one of the men: "I am making a product that I know is the best in its class—and still I can't sell it." There was a moment of silence. Then the second man called to the boy who sat near them. "Son," he said, "if you had your choice of any of those stars up there, which one

would you choose?" The boy promptly pointed to the brightest star in sight. "That big one over there!" he said. The man had addressed the boy turned to his companion. "As a matter of fact," he said, "there are other stars in the heavens, which the boy cannot see, that are far brighter and bigger than the one he chose. But he didn't know the other stars were there—and so he couldn't choose them. That's why your product isn't selling. People simply do not know it exists."

"I know what you mean," said the first man, "advertising. But I have tried advertising in the past—two or three times—and it didn't work."

His companion seemed preoccupied with the stars. "If we stand here and watch the sky for a few minutes," he finally said, "we shall see a shooting star. It will spurt across the heavens for a second, and then it will die out. There are thousands of shooting stars every night. People pay little attention to them and they are instantly forgotten. That's the kind of an advertiser you were."

"The Pole Star," continued the speaker, "has stayed on the job so long and so faithfully that its very name has come to mean a guide, a controlling principle. And that's the way to advertise. There are certain products today whose names are regarded as a guide to satisfaction and a controlling principle of quality. They are the pole-stars. In this present economic situation, the pole-stars are doing the business."

OLD POPULIST PLAN

Legislation, to provide six permanent remedies for defects in the agricultural credit system of the country, has been recommended to President Harding by Eugene Meyer Jr., managing director of the war finance corporation, in a report based upon his recent survey of conditions in the west.

These recommendations are as follows:

1. "Enactment of legislation specifically authorized the organization of institutions to rediscount the paper of livestock loan companies, and the establishment of a system for the more adequate supervision and inspection of the livestock which furnishes security for the paper."
2. "Frank recognition of the need for the orderly marketing of agricultural products in a more gradual way and over a longer period, and the adjustment of existing banking laws and regulations with this end in view."
3. "Establishment of a rediscount facility to make it possible at all times for co-operative marketing organizations to obtain adequate funds for their operations."
4. "Extension of powers of the federal reserve banks to include the purchase in the open market of eligible paper secured by non-perishable agricultural commodities, properly warehoused."
5. "Encouragement of state non-member banks to enter the federal reserve system and reduction of the minimum capital required for admission to the system—admission in such cases to be conditioned upon an undertaking to increase the capital to the present minimum of \$25,000 within a definite time."
6. "Amendment of the national banking act to permit a limited amount of branch banking within a limited radius of the parent institution."

Just read that fourth proposition again; the one proposing a warehouse system and federal bank credits based on farm products stored in those warehouses. We can well remember when the populists proposed something of that kind and with what scorn and contumely it was greeted by the republican politicians. To hear them talk about it, you would understand it was the craziest suggestion ever made outside of an insane asylum and its authors were qualifying for dunce caps as economists.

The ridicule that was poured out on this suggestion and the sarcasm to which it was subjected was the principal feature of at least one political campaign. And yet, as is so often the case, the stone that the builders rejected has become an essential part of the completed structure.

BETTER FOR THE POOR

Prohibition has reformed sots, declares Evangeline Booth, Commander of the Salvation Army in America, in a statement announcing that since the enactment of the Volstead Act drunkenness among the poor has almost entirely disappeared and that the money which formerly went into the barroom till is now going into bank deposits. In their replies to a questionnaire sent to them from Salvation Army Headquarters, the official secretaries said cases of drunkenness are now the exception among men who frequent Army hostels, shelters and industrial homes. According to the statement, as it is

quoted in press reports, "More than two million beds were supplied by the Salvation Army last year, and it is on these two million cases that our secretaries base their answers. In one hostelry it was reported that 120 men who have never been known to keep a dollar more than twenty-four hours now have deposits ranging from \$100 to \$500. These are unusually bright instances, but everywhere the workers of the Salvation Army have found a marked increase in thrift and prosperity and a decrease in drunkenness."

"In refutation of the charge that drunkenness has increased since prohibition, Commander Booth cites the fact that the Salvation Army's annual 'Boozers' Day,' when drunken men and women were collected from the streets, fed, clothed and prayed with, has been abandoned and the day given over to entertaining the newsboys and poor youngsters of the city.

"Because prohibition has cleared our park benches of drunkards, we are able to entertain 5,000 boys under 14 years old in New York City on this day, these boys being benefitted because one of the greatest curses of humanity had been placed beyond the reach of men and women."

Senator Patterson

The Graphic, as previously stated, does not intend to take any very prominent part in politics this year, but after the meeting of last Saturday, we cannot refrain from stating our beliefs on the governor race. We listened to the speeches of the various candidates and heard their platforms and their pledges of tax reduction and were greatly pleased to note that all believed that taxes should be lower. Even Governor Olcott, under whose rule taxes have reached the highest stage ever known in the states history, was represented by a letter in which he thought that some reduction of taxes might be wrought.

However, to our minds, the outstanding figure in the republican gubernatorial race is Senator Patterson of Polk county. Mr. Patterson has the appearance of a governor. He has the bearing, the dignity, the poise. But better than these, he has the experience and the other qualifications needed. His speech was to the point, and yet comprehensive, and judging by the applause which punctuated his remarks the audience was completely won over by his outspoken manner and his directness of attack upon the issues of the campaign.

Mr. Patterson's friends, and he has numerous friends in this locality, speak very highly of him. Moreover, his opponents in the race for governor cannot find any flaws with the senator. Moreover, his views coincide thoroughly without own. He believes that taxes should be reduced by measures of economy and proposes, if elected governor, to abolish needless commissions and agencies and enforce practical economy in government. However, he does not believe in the destruction of our state's necessary institutions, and his past record of achievement is a guarantee that he will carry out his statements.

One thing which should appeal to the people of this locality is the fact Mr. Patterson is a dirt farmer. This fact assures his interest in the farmer and an understanding of the excessive burdens which he has had to bear. Mr. Patterson as governor may safely be counted upon to put a stop to some of the needless state expenditures and a constructive program for the state's development along lines that will insure permanency may be looked for under his leadership. We have previously refrained from any espousal of the candidacy of any of the men who were seeking the nomination for the reason that we did not feel sufficiently acquainted with the candidates. However, since attending the meeting here and meeting Senator Patterson, and since talking with many prominent people of this community about them, we cannot fail to believe that Senator Patterson is the one who should be the choice of the people for governor.—Newberg Graphic, April 20, 1922.—Adv.

Milk for Mentality

"Beans for brains" has long been a Boston slogan, but at Benson Polytechnic at Portland, which came within an ace of being the Boston of the Pacific coast, the saying seems to be "milk for mentality." Principal Cleveland last week let drop the statement that his pupils drink 4000 bottles of milk monthly with their lunches. As there are but 20 school days on an average each month, this would mean 200 bottles with each meal. Another little statement he let drop that gives some idea of how great a demand this school is filling concerns the enrollment. It gained 62 per cent this year over the corresponding period a year ago.

The Sentinel and the Oregon Farmer both for \$2.15 a year.

From Ohio we hear:

"I decided to bake two cakes at the same time, using Royal Baking Powder in one, and another powder in the other. The cake made with Royal was so appetizing and delicious, so finely grained and wholesome that in comparison, the other cake was not a cake."

Mrs. G. P. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Contains No Alum Leaves No Bitter Taste
Send for New Royal Cook Book—It's FREE
Royal Baking Powder Co., 130 William St., New York

An Improved Obituary

In the early days it used to be quite a fad for one old-timer to write a long obituary of some other old-timer who had passed on and print it in the papers. Among them were John Haley and Jim Hawley. It is told that Mr. Haley, on one occasion, wrote a column or more about an old friend who had died and concluded it: "Let us pause and on his bier drop a tear." A drunken printer thought he could improve it so he set it up: "Let us pause and on his bier drop a

tear, or two." The proofreader, also soused, decided it was up to him to add something, so he made it read: "Let us pause and on his bier drop a tear or two, or perhaps three." When the obituary came out in the paper that way Uncle John resigned as obituarist for Boise.—Idaho Paper.

Lloyd George may not know the meaning of the word "pass the buck," but he must chuckle now and then as he sees who is fighting De Valera.—Boston Herald.

Time to Clean House

Your opportunity to get your business in good shape was never better than now. The wise merchant will take advantage of present conditions and give his business a good "going over," eliminate leaks and wasteful methods.

If we can help you work out your plans toward building up your business and conserving that which you already have we will take pleasure in serving you.

Farmers & Merchants Bank
of Coquille, Oregon



Do you know about them?
Come and find out from

GARDNER'S GARAGE

MACHINE SHOP & GARAGE
Coquille, Oregon Phone 46J

Machine Work, Auto Repairing,
Oxy-Acetylene Welding, Cylinder Re-Boring

Ford Parts in stock as well as Cylinder Oils

ABSTRACTS For reliable Abstracts of Title and information about Coos County Real Estate see

TITLE GUARANTEE & ABSTRACT COMPANY
Marshfield and Coquille, Oregon

Special attention paid to looking after assessments and payment of taxes.
Phone Marshfield Office Phone Coquille Office
HENRY SENGSTACKEN, Manager 19