

# The Coquille Valley Sentinel

THE PAPER THAT'S LIKE A LETTER FROM HOME

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COQUILLE, COOS COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1922.

52 YEAR.

## SEEING DAM SITE

### Work Being Rushed Up on Rink Creek—More Men Wanted

Accepting an invitation of City Engineer Gould Tuesday morning to go up to the dam site on Rink creek, a Sentinel scribe found that considerable work has already been accomplished by Contractor Gidley, and that there is a great deal more to be done, more, in fact, than most people have any idea.

Mr. Gidley has been delayed in rushing construction of the dam by inability to secure enough men. At present there are 20 or 25 men working up there and he needs as many more.

The site selected for the dam was very well chosen, the natural contour of the land forming a basin and a solid foundation for the greater part of the valley, leaving only the gulch, through which the creek runs, to be filled, and a few feet of earth added for the rest of the way across the valley.

The dam will be 240 feet through at the base and taper up at a one to three slope to the top which will be ten feet wide.

The lower part of the surface of the down creek side will be surfaced with rock and boulders, preventing any erosion on that side.

A 36-foot concrete tower is to be erected at the south end of the dam with a control at the top of it for opening the gates by which the water is released to the pipe line. These openings will be four feet apart and permit the water to be taken from the reservoir at any depth desired—either at the top, the bottom, or in between. The spillway will also be at the south side of the dam and the pipe line from Walker creek, the construction of which has been postponed until next year, will also empty into the reservoir near this point.

Eighteen hundred feet back from the new dam, the small concrete dam, through which is now flowing a half or more of Coquille's present supply, will be left standing with the pipe line through the new reservoir intact, and at such times in the rainy season as the big reservoir is emptied or cleaned the water will be taken from this small reservoir above, thus avoiding the use of muddy water while the large reservoir is filling.

At present the water is coming into the small reservoir in just sufficient volume to keep the water flowing in to the pipe line, but last February it was flowing in at the rate of three million gallons in 24 hours.

The crew at work up there has a big job getting every particle of vegetation cut, scraped up and burned, below the surface line of the reservoir when full, and there were a few big trees which had to be felled. For twenty feet back from the water's edge all trees and brush will be cut, but the ground will not be skinned as it is in the reservoir.

At the dam site every bit of shale, gravel, loose earth and debris is being cleaned out and hauled away, and many logs, lodged in the creek bed for years, and perhaps for centuries, are being uncovered and removed.

With the natural lay of the ground there and the way the creek bed is being cleaned before the earthwork is started, there is no reason to fear but that the completion of the dam this winter will eliminate all danger of a shortage in water for a great many years to come. The only danger now is that the fall rains may start before the dam is far enough along, but the material needed—300 cars of gravel, sand, cement and supplies—is being rushed up there by Jack Tozier's and W. H. Mansell's trucks at the rate of 18 or 20 yards a day. A 24-hour rain would render it practically impossible to drive a truck up the Rink creek road.

The site of the dam is just south of M. Brewer's ranch house at Dean's Mill, a little more than three miles east of town.

## It's a Dangerous Crossing

One of the accidents which are bound to happen at the railroad crossing just north of the new bridge, was narrowly averted Monday when the driver of a Seattle car could not stop his auto coming off the bridge. A freight crew was switching there and they were able to stop in time, but had it been the passenger train from Myrtle Point nothing could have prevented an accident.

## Holiday Proclamation

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the Charter of the City of Coquille, and in the absence of the Mayor of said City, I do hereby proclaim and declare that Wednesday, the 30th day of August, 1922, be and the same shall be a legal holiday within the corporate limits of said city.

Said holiday is proclaimed for the purpose of enabling the inhabitants of said city to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of said city.

Done and proclaimed this the 25th day of August, 1922.

W. H. Mansell, Acting Mayor.

## Ole Paulson Secures Bail

Ole Paulson, the story of whose confession that he set fire to his own dance hall at Coaledo we published last week, was taken over to Marshfield Tuesday and arraigned in Justice Joehak's court for the crime of arson, Justice Stanley being absent on his vacation at that time. Mr. Paulson waived examination and the justice bound him over to the grand jury in the sum of \$1,000. He said he could secure bail in that amount in a couple of days. He actually secured it the same day.

Another light shower last evening was a refreshing reminder that the September rains will soon be here.

## FIRST HUNTING CASUALTY

Last Sunday was the first day of the deer season in this state, but it did not pass without a serious accident. Royal Ostrander, of Port Orford, a young man of 19, was the first victim reported.

Ostrander was shot by his companion in the field, who mistook him for a deer. George Hurst, the man who shot him, and the victim, were on Elk river in Curry county, when the accident happened. The pair had no success during the morning and were scouring a thicket which they had seen the deer enter.

Ostrander disturbed some of the brush and his companion shot. The bullet struck the young man in the hip, and is supposed to have penetrated part of the abdomen. Word from the hospital at Bandon where he was taken said that Ostrander's injuries are serious and would probably prove fatal.

The spot where Ostrander was made helpless by the bullet was several miles from a road and Hurst was obliged to leave him and seek help in carrying him out to a farm house, and it was Monday morning before he reached Emergency hospital at Bandon. Mr. Ostrander died yesterday.

## Jubilee Next Wednesday

The committee having in charge the plans for the Jubilee to be held in Coquille on Wednesday of next week, Aug. 30, desires to correct the impression, prevailing in some quarters, that it is an old settlers picnic only. Everybody is invited to come, but the pioneers are especially urged to be present. Well filled lunch baskets, coffee cup and spoon should be brought. Coffee, cream and sugar will be furnished. The picnic dinner will be held in the Myrtle Grove at noon.

The following comprise the Grounds committee, in addition to the committees heretofore published: Mrs. Frank Dungey, Mrs. H. C. Getz, Mrs. G. J. Fuhrman, Mrs. C. T. Skeels, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Folsom, A. N. Gould and H. S. Norton.

## Hollow Tile to be Used

In conversation with Arthur Ellingson some weeks ago, he stated that he did not know whether he would build his new business block of concrete or brick. Since the Sentinel was published last week we learned from J. D. Graham that he has the contract for its construction, and that the material used will be hollow tile, the same sort of construction as the new Masonic Temple.

## Finds Physician's Instruments

W. A. Keller reports finding last Friday afternoon a week ago, a doctor's kit, well filled with instruments and remedies, in the brush by the roadside on the hill this side of Johnson's Mill. It is supposed to be one that was in Dr. Johnson's car when it was stolen and to have been thrown out to prevent identification. Some of the instruments are marked "J."

## KILLED BY AUTO 2 AUTO THIEVES

### Henry Sengstacken's Long and Busy Life Suddenly Ended

Henry Sengstacken, of Marshfield, one of the best known men in Coos county, was struck by an auto at Eagle Point on the Coquille highway, last Monday morning and then dragged for forty feet and fatally injured. He died within an hour without regaining consciousness after being taken to the Smedberg sanitarium. No blame is attached to the driver of the car.

The remains lay in state at the Thierwachter funeral parlors from 5 until 9 o'clock Tuesday evening.

The funeral services were held at Emanuel Episcopal church Wednesday afternoon and were very largely attended, people being present from all parts of the county. All the banks of the city were closed in honor of the deceased. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. E. Couper, rector of that church, and the interment was at the Odd Fellows cemetery overlooking the city, which has for forty years been the scene of Mr. Sengstacken's business activities.

The pall bearers were: J. H. Flanagan and A. H. Powers, of Marshfield, C. M. Byler and C. S. Winsor, of North Bend, and L. H. Hazard and M. O. Hawkins, of Coquille.

The following account is from the Coos Bay Times:

Mr. Sengstacken was struck by a car owned by W. H. Hubbard, an employe of the Coos Bay Lumber Co. mill. In the car with Mr. Hubbard were M. M. Crabtree of 646 South Tenth street and wife and three children. They had been visiting at the home of Mrs. Crabtree's sister, Mrs. E. L. Hopson, near Davis Inlet.

Mr. Sengstacken was out with Dal Cathcart, Alex Scott and C. E. Bestinard, the latter of North Bend, surveying a tract of land which Mr. Brainard was negotiating for. They had crossed over the tract to the highway and in order to locate the line along the highway, started to measure from the opposite side.

Mr. Sengstacken took the tape and crossed the road. A car was approaching and he started back so it would not run over the tape.

"Drop the tape and let them run over it," Mr. Cathcart says he called to Mr. Sengstacken. The latter speeded up, holding the tape, and the car struck him and dragged him for about forty feet.

He was unconscious when picked up. Just then another larger car, occupied by Mr. Ely, came along. Mr. Cathcart secured it and rushed Mr. Sengstacken to the Smedberg sanitarium.

Dr. Dix was called but nothing could be done. The shock following the injury was too great for him to withstand.

All who witnessed the accident were so severely shocked that they were not certain about some of the incidents.

However, both Dal Cathcart and C. E. Brainard agreed that it was purely an accident and said in their opinion the driver of the car was not to blame.

Mr. Brainard thought that a woman was driving the car but was not sure. Mrs. Crabtree was so badly excited that she did not remember who was driving.

Both Hubbard and Crabtree are firemen at the Smith mill.

District Attorney Fisher and Deputy Sheriff Malehorn and Traffic Officer Williams were investigating the accident. It is not likely that an inquest will be held.

The news of Mr. Sengstacken's accident and death was the most severe shock that Marshfield has had in many a day. Few were so well known as he and few had more business connections and friends to mourn his untimely end.

Optimistic to a remarkable degree, he staked his all on the future of Coos county. An indefatigable worker, he labored early and late in his own affairs and in matters affecting the community. He was ever ready and willing to help.

Unusually clean in his personal habits, he rarely is ever smoked or indulged in the customs of the average man.

His business and his home were the two things that he devoted him-

### Arrested in Marshfield for Stealing Cars at Eugene and Medford

Nearly every week the sheriff's office here picks up someone from the outside who thinks to find an asylum in Coos county. This week it is the two auto thieves, Alvin Fleming and John I. McClintic, who stole a car at Eugene, another at Medford and drove them both to Coos Bay.

Fleming and McClintic met some weeks ago between Eugene and Springfield, when the former was driving a Ford roadster he had stolen from a hop growers' association at Salem. They hid that car near the McKenzie river and went in McClintic's car to Klamath Falls. Returning to Eugene the latter turned his car back to the agent, claiming he couldn't meet the payments on it.

They then wanted to come over to Marshfield so they went to the hidden car, took off the wheels, the battery and the license plates, which they sold to a salvage company in Eugene, all except the license plates, No. 59,918, which were found here in their effects and are now at the sheriff's office. Still lacking the funds necessary to get to Coos Bay they went out in Eugene and stole a Ford sedan belonging to a man named Evans, on Aug. 12, and headed it for the Bay.

After working at the Smith mill there for a few days, Fleming was canned for distributing I. W. W. literature, and last week had a collision with E. W. Gates' car near Millington. He left the car where it was hit, went and told McClintic that the "bulls" were after them, and getting their belongings together the two men beat their way to Medford.

Last Monday they stole a Chevrolet touring car from a man named Carl L. Webber at Medford and immediately started back to the Bay. At Myrtle Point Fleming ditched McClintic, who had gone for gas, and picked up a country boy named Raymond Lackey with whom he continued to Marshfield.

McClintic followed them over to the Bay and finally made complaint that a stranger had given him a ride had stolen his grip, containing two victory medals, letters, clothing, etc.

When Deputy Malehorn first heard of it Tuesday afternoon he began a hunt for the Chevrolet, but it was not until the next morning that the Marshfield officers found Fleming at Englewood where he was shaving beside a pool of water. He had been running back and forth between the Bay and Myrtle Point, taking Lackey and three or four young girls—from 9 to 12 years of age—riding. As yet no serious charge has developed from the rides these little girls took, although he took the older with him out on the Sumner road and got stuck so that he had to have help in getting the car out.

Fleming and Lackey slept Wednesday night near the Flagstaff school house.

When McClintic made his complaint the story sounded fishy, so Mr. Malehorn arrested him and later he confessed to the robbery of the two cars. He is 24 years of age and has a wife and child living with her parents at Lebanon.

Fleming 28 years old, has all the car-marks of an ex-convict, and is the leader. The officers have been trying to get the straight of his record, his true name and where he hails from, but he refuses to give any information. Names and addresses found in the grip which was seized with them leads Mr. Malehorn to suspect that his name is Frank Putzier, that he was convict No. 9574 at Walls, Walls, Wash., and that mail addressed to P. O. box 520 will find its way to the penitentiary.

A telegram was received from Sheriff Terrill at Medford this morning stating that he was coming in for the two men and the Chevrolet.

Besides the articles mentioned as being found in the grip, they had a box of tools, a lot of automobile accessories, a roll of bedding, stamped envelopes stolen from the Mountain States Power company office at Eugene, and a lot of other junk.

Lackey was released from jail yesterday there being nothing to connect him with the criminal operations of Fleming. He was in bad company and possibly had been duped with the promise of a lot of easy money.

The Eugene car was brought up

here and is being held at the Highway Garage. The sheriff of Lane county telephoned concerning it this morning, but nothing has been heard from the owner who advertised a \$25 reward for information leading to the arrest of the thieves.

## Game Here Next Sunday

Next Sunday, August 27, will be played the last games of the baseball schedule, when Marshfield meets Coquille here, and Bandon plays North Bend at the Bay. The games Sunday will decide whether Coquille receives first, second or third money, of the amounts posted the first of the season. If the locals lose they will be tied with Marshfield for second place in total games won. Should they win they will be tied with Marshfield for winner of the second half of the season and would have an even break with that town for the opportunity to play off with Bandon. Should Bandon lose and Coquille win, those two would be tied for first place for the season with seven wins and five losses each. It is still some scramble to see which team will draw down the \$250 first place money and it may not be decided even after Sunday's games. There are a lot more angles for viewing the possibilities. Figure it out for yourself.

Ordering for Coquille, and Fitchner for Marshfield, are to be the opposing pitchers. The game will start at two o'clock.

## ABOUT OLD TIMERS

With Coquille's Jubilee only a few days ahead, J. F. Schroeder contributes the following notes about the pioneer settlers of this valley of whom he is one.

There are but four people now living in Coos county who were of mature age when the Baltimore colony arrived here in 1859.

They are Mrs. Dora C. Schroeder, wife of August Schroeder, of Norway; Grandma Laird, of Sitoum; Mrs. Jaminia Hoffman, who lives near the junction of the South Fork and the Middle Fork, and who has been bedridden for many years; and Russell Dement, of Myrtle Point.

There are besides three ladies who were infants in the Coquille valley in 1859 now living in the county.

They are Mrs. A. D. Walcott, who was the first white girl born in Coos county, and Mrs. Hanson and Mrs. Curtis, of the Bay section, who were the daughters of R. Y. Phillips and William Hurst respectively.

The only members of the Baltimore colony now living in Coos county are these six: T. M. Hermann, Frank Hermann, J. F. Schroeder, August Schroeder, Chas. E. Schroeder and Nellie Bender.

The Baltimore colony consisted of seven families and about 40 people, including seven or eight young men who were unmarried. A number of Baltimore people who came west with those who settled on the South Fork remained in California.

The grist mill brought by the colony was set up on the homestead on the South Fork, taken up by Henry Schroeder, J. F.'s father, which is now owned by George Hermann. The old Faye sawmill at Randolph is one brought by the colony.

The Baltimore colony left Baltimore April 7, 1859. They set sail from New York by steamer, April 11, 1859. They crossed the Isthmus of Panama Thursday, May 5, and reached San Francisco Monday, May 16. They arrived at Port Orford Sunday, May 22, and reached their destination on the South Fork May 31st.

## Health Lecture Next Tuesday

Dr. Estelle Ford Warner, medical director of the department of Child Hygiene of the State Board of Health, will address members of the Coos County Public Health Association and all others interested in this work, at the City Hall next Tuesday, Aug. 29, at 2:30 p. m.

Dr. Warner was previously school physician of Portland. She is a well informed woman, a very interesting speaker, and one whom no one can afford to miss hearing.

## Grand Matron Coming

All members of Boush chapter No. 6, O. E. S., and visiting members are reminded that Mrs. Therese M. Kastner, Worthy Grand Matron of the state, will pay her official visit to the chapter here next Monday evening, Aug. 29. There will be an initiation and supper.

## SHUT UP IN PIPE

### Miners Rivet Themselves In—Soaking Wet, Cold and Dark for Hours

Imprisonment for hours in the midnight darkness of a water-plugged steel pipe, 400 feet from the 14-inch exit awaiting the going down of the water was the experience of two of the miners at the Inman Mines on the Sixes recently. Nearly two hours of this time the men were compelled to lie with ice cold water almost covering their bodies.

This chilling experience was the result of a breach in the 24-inch hydraulic main, which furnishes power for the company's electric plant and was one they will not soon wish to repeat. The men entered the pipe through the break that was to be repaired at 1 o'clock p. m., and after aiding outside workmen in riveting in the repair section, which took several hours of strenuous labor, they started for the exit only to find that a depression in the main was still filled with standing water.

Some difficulty was experienced in communicating this fact to the men outside, but when the situation was made clear to them on opening was made in the main at the lowest point, and the work of releasing the imprisoned men rushed as rapidly as possible. This, however, took nearly two hours' time, during which the men were compelled to lie immersed in chilly mountain water in utter darkness.

The news of the workmen's sorry predicament had passed throughout the camp and company officers, visitors, cook and camp dogs were gathered at the pipe line anxiously awaiting the release of the self-imprisoned workmen. The supper hour arrived and was ignored by all. Twilight came and still the water was too deep in the pipe to allow the men to creep on. Finally one of them complained of the discomfort due to cold and cramps and the manager tore a second hole in the main that speedily relieved the situation.

Burdened with tools, with their clothing wringing wet, and chilled to the marrow, it was some time after the water had run out of the pipe before the men were able to drag themselves through the hundreds of feet to the exit, where they were hailed with hearty congratulations by the entire camp community. They were rushed to their cabins where stimulating restoratives were administered after a short session with the shower bath, appeared at the supper table to receive the badinage of their comrades.

Supper was eaten in the semi-twilight of coal oil lamps that evening, after which it was necessary for another workman to enter the pipe and help repair the breaches made in releasing the two workmen earlier imprisoned. This was quickly done, and an hour later the water was again turned into the mains, the electric lights blazed forth, and the Inman camp was again its normal self.

## One Escapes From Jail

A jail escape occurred last Saturday morning when Jailer E. H. Kern went up to the sky parlor in the court house annex to let out the four men who work on the road. John Clotis Chandler, incarcerated June 21, and held to the grand jury for forgery, jumped out at Kern after he unlocked the door, either shoved or hit him, ran down stairs and has not been seen since. His home is in Independence, Oregon, and Deputy Malehorn expects him to be picked up before long. He's a young fellow but a pretty tough customer.

## Health Service Next Week

Coos, Baker and Jackson are so far the only counties in Oregon that are to have health service from the Rockefeller Foundation. We are glad to note that Coquille, the central point in the county as well as the county seat, is to be headquarters for this service in Coos county, rooms for it being provided at the city hall. Dr. R. J. Warren, of the Foundation, came in Wednesday to organize the work which is to begin the first of September. He will not remain but the head physician for this service will be named later.

The world's "baddest" boy, Jackie Coogan, is coming to town in PECK'S BAD BOY" at the Liberty next Tuesday and Wednesday.

(Continued on third page.)