

# The Sentinel

A GOOD PAPER IN A GOOD TOWN  
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An Ohio householder at St. Martin's in that state paid so big a water bill that the police were sure something was wrong and on investigation found a moonshine still.

Coos county is not as far behind as it was a few years ago in cashing warrants. Those indorsed prior to July 1st of the present year are now ripe and interest has stopped on them.

The historians says that Walter M. Pierce will be the eighth democratic governor Oregon has had during the past sixty years but that there have been only seven republicans in that office.

England put on the soft pedal when Bonar Law became premier. From Lloyd George to the present conservative head of the government was about the same sort of change we had in the United States when Harding succeeded Wilson.

We suppose W. C. Hawley has represented the first Oregon district in Congress long enough to be considered an Oregon "institution," but after the result of this year's election some democrat will be liable to give him a run for his money in 1924.

The vote in this state on the 7th inst. is said to have been only 70 per cent of the registration. Here in Coquille, where every voter was accounted for, it only amounted to about 70 per cent of the registration. A good many people are moving these days.

The British Government get out a new half-penny stamp for the West Indies, containing a picture of Christopher Columbus looking through a spyglass as he discovered the islands in 1492. Columbus died more than a century before the first telescope was devised.

The Southern Pacific company recommends the use of scrap water hose for making spark plug covers. The hose is cut into strips of about 3 1/2 inches in length and the extra plugs are placed in these holders to prevent injury such as breakage of porcelain and damage to threads.

The Klamath Falls court house squabble is ended. Judge Skipworth decides that the Main street building is the legal court house and enjoins the county court from spending any more of the people's money on the Hot Springs structure, which has already cost \$150,000 and isn't half done.

They have a curious way of punishing auto thieves down in Los Angeles. The other day one of them was ordered by Justice Avery, of the Superior Court, to attend church every Sunday for three years, when he pleaded guilty to taking for his own use an automobile he found parked outside a church.

Harding has over two years left in which to brace up and make a record, but unless he does better in the future than he has so far, history will have to write down a misfit. If he could only have lived up to the mark set by that seven million majority which boosted him into the White House two years ago!

Of the six or eight hundred Americans now stranded in Paris and dependent on public or private help for means to come back, many it is said went over there because it was "wet" and have drunk themselves out of funds and resources. Isn't it time we were educating a generation free from the thirst for alcoholic poison?

The most telling cartoon we have lately seen is one which depicts a shack which has been on fire and is an utter ruin—a good deal worse than Coquille's Baxter Hotel. The sign still stands out very legibly, however, and bears the legend, "G. O. P. Dealers in Normalcy." A rather

stout old gentleman, bent and infirm, is gazing on the wreck and labelled "Harding."

Lots of people who did their best to make the Harding landslide unanimous two years ago, now seem to wish they hadn't pushed so hard. It is with quiet satisfaction that the Sentinel man recalls that he didn't vote for either candidate for president at that time. He is the last president the Old Guard reactionaries will ever name. He means well, perhaps, but he has a mighty punk way of showing it.

All holders of War Savings Certificates or Baby Bonds, which mature Jan. 1, 1923, are warned against disposing of them for less than par for stocks of uncertain value. From now on their owners can exchange them for the new War Savings Certificates of 1923, which will extend them for five years more at 4 per cent interest. Or these stamps maturing on the first of January can be redeemed at their face value on that date. These exchanges or redemption can be made at any money order postoffice.

The "Christ of the Andes" is a statue of the Savior, cast in the bronze from the cannon of opposing Argentines and Chileans, standing nearly 13,000 feet above the level of the sea at Cambré Pass, on the mountain frontier between Argentine Republic and Chili. It was placed there in March, 1904, as a symbol of the perpetual peace which was then sworn to by the opposing nations. An inscription on its base reads, "Sooner shall these mountains crumble to dust than shall the people of Argentine and Chili break the peace to which they have pledged themselves at the feet of Christ the Redeemer."

In a recent article on changing religious conditions in Europe as one of the results of the World War, one who has seen its aftermath in the United States is astonished to read that in Czechoslovakia new congregations are springing up all over the country, and the church authorities have been unable to provide pastors to care for them all. In fact any sort of religious meeting in Czechoslovakia is sure to be crowded to the doors; and instead of the ministers having to think up new ways of inducing the people to come to church, as is the case here, it is the people who are hunting for ministers to come and preach to them.

Commenting on Mr. William Hohenzollern's late nuptials, which it calls "a make believe imperial wedding," the Outlook says:

"It has always been a question whether, in rough parlance, Wilhelm II was more a knave or a fool. Probably history will answer that he was a good deal of both. That he was a megalomaniac is sure; but, just as such a thing is recognized in criminal law as criminal insanity as seen in the perverted viciousness of a distorted mentality the possessor of which knows murder to be murder and yet commits the crime, so the former Kaiser cannot be excused because of his self-conceit from his large share of guilt in the colossal crime of the World War.

### ARE THERE TOO MANY?

Here is a letter written by H. Blatchford, of Tangent, Ore., and published in the Oregonian, which presents a somewhat novel and rather striking view of the automobile question. How far it is justified by the facts we will leave it for the reader to judge. We can imagine what would happen to a few hundred congressmen if the national legislature, if they should enact such a drastic gasoline law to do away with the auto menace as he favors:

"The automobile causes thousands to mortgage homes, squander savings, sell bonds, drop insurance, avoid creditors, and contract the pip. Their general use duplicates the saloons, absorbs prohibition benefits, prevents railway building, ruins roads and enriches the paving, oil, rubber and eastern car manufacturing interests. "No credit should be given them for our paved roads. The people have paid the entire bill; recent oil dividends mounted to 400 per cent. We have financed the government without liquor revenue. We can surely build the highways of this nation without paying so heavy a tribute to Henry Ford, the oil interests and the gasoline fanatics.

"The presene excessive use of automobiles throughout America is totally unwarranted and constitutes a serious impediment to individual economy and the development of prosperity. The vast majority cannot afford them. Nine owners out of ten have no use for them whatever. One hundred thousand Oregon cars should be dispensed with; the effected annual savings of \$20,000,000 to \$30,000,000 would enable taxpayers to pay the \$40,000,000 state levy with less difficulty and complaint.

The proportionate national savings would prove enormous. The return to productive labor of a vast army of salaried and mechanics would rival federal prohibition as a national economic stimulant.

"A nation-wide 10-cent gasoline tax should supersede license systems. This levy should be increased 1 cent annually until the present aggravating symptoms of auto intoxication disappear. Make the tax on cars proportionate to the wear on roads. Will automobile interests favor this principle? No. Their prey consists almost wholly of those who do not need cars. Their interest in the occasional buyer with a conceded justifiable and commendable need and use of a car is entirely negligible. The gasoline tax would retire useless cars, exchange incoming interest for outgoing maintenance burdens, and assist materially in the return of normalcy."

After reading the above the following from an essay on "The Point of View in American Criticism," written by Stuart P. Sherman and printed in the November Atlantic, seems even more pertinent than when I marked it for reproduction:

"Democratic civilization suffereth long, because it is always waiting for the hindmost to catch up with the middle. It is always reluctant to consign the hindmost to the devil. But, in the long run, I do not believe that the history of our civilization is going to verify the apprehensions entertained by our old Roman-American regarding the average man. To one whose measure of national accomplishments is not the rich flowering of a small aristocratic class, but the salvation of the people, the choices of the average man in the past do not conclusively prove the danger of giving him what he wants. In our first period, he wanted a stable government; and he got it, and wholeheartedly glorified the political and military heroes who gave it to him. In his second period, he wanted a rapid and wide diffusion of the material instruments of civilized life; he got them, and wholeheartedly glorified the industrial heroes who provided them. In his third period, the average man is growing almost as scornful of 'wealth and pomp and equipage,' as John Quincy Adams. The captains of industry are no longer his heroes; they have communicated to him what they had of virtue for their hour. What the average man now wants is the large-scale production and the wide diffusion of science, art, music, literature, health, recreation, manners, human intercourse, happiness—the best to be had; and he is going to get them and to glorify wholeheartedly the heroes of culture who provide them for him."

There certainly is no doubt that the "average American" is going in for "recreation," and "human intercourse" wholeheartedly in the present age, however, it may be about "art, music and literature." Nor is there the slightest question about his wanting "the best to be had." He wants enjoyment first; but whether that in all cases brings happiness, we gravely question. Having what is called "a good time" and being happier are far from being the same thing, however often the two are regarded as synonymous. And spending beyond one's means never makes anyone happy.

### LYMAN ABBOTT'S LIFE

The writer of these lines has often found inspiration and been led to clearer thinking and better living by reading what Lyman Abbott has said about the higher values. For that reason he is glad to be able to reproduce some things this great teacher, who has just entered into the more abundant life, said in his "Reminiscences" written when he was eighty years old:

I believe that I have learned one secret of happiness; it is a habit easier to describe than to adopt. We live in the past and in the future. The present is only a threshold over which we cross in going from the past into the future. We live, therefore, in our memory and in our anticipation. He who forms the habit of forgetting the unpleasant and remembering the pleasant lives in a happy past; he who forms the habit of anticipating the pleasant and striking out from his anticipation the unpleasant lives in a happy future. I have no wish to live in a fool's paradise; but it is no better to live in a fool's purgatory. I therefore allow myself to anticipate evil only that I may avoid it if it is avoidable or, if it is unavoidable, may meet it with wisdom and courage. I recall past errors, follies, and faults in order that I may learn their lesson and avoid their repetition. Then I forget them. The prophet tells me that my Father buries my sins in the depths of the sea. I have no inclination to fish them up again and take an inventory. I gladly dismiss from my memory

what he no more remembers against me forever. Thus my religion is to me, not a servitude, but an emancipation; not a self-torment because of past sins, but a divinely given joy because of present forgiveness.

It is almost impossible to write freely of the experiences of one's heart to a throng of unknown readers. It is easier to portray them to an intimate friend. For this reason I transfer to these pages a few sentences which I wrote to my wife from Terre Haute during her absence in the East in the summer of 1883:

"Ought we to go always through life condemned of ourselves and thinking and feeling that God must condemn us? Is this a necessity? Is it not possible so to live that our own conscience approves us, and we have the happiness of feeling that we have the approval of God and of our own hearts? It is possible. Is it not practicable? Was it not Paul's experience? . . . It is true that we might never be satisfied with ourselves—that our ideal of holiness ought always to outrun our attainments; that we ought always to desire something more and better. But we may be self-approved and not self-satisfied. We may be dissatisfied and yet not self-condemned."

It is thus at eighty years of age that I look back upon the years that have passed since I imbibed something of the spirit of faith and hope and love in my grandfather's home at Farmington. I am far from satisfied with this review; but I am not self-condemned. I say to my Father, as I say to myself, I have often been defeated, but I have fought a good fight; I have often faltered and fallen, but I have kept up the race; I have been besieged all my life with doubts and they still sometimes hammer at the gates, but I have kept my faith.

And I look forward to the Great Adventure, which not cannot be far off, with awe, but not with apprehension. I enjoy my work, my home, my friends, my life. I shall be sorry to part with them. But always I have stood in the bow looking forward with hopeful anticipation to the life before me. When the times comes for my embarkation, and the ropes are cast off, and I put out to sea, I think I shall still be standing in the bow and still looking forward with eager curiosity and glad hopefulness to the new world to which the unknown voyage will bring me.

### FIRST WOMAN SENATOR

Tuesday was a red letter day in the United States senate. For that one day only Mrs. W. H. Felton, of Georgia, duly appointed and commissioned by the Governor of that state, sat as a member of the upper house of our national legislature. For the first time in our history a woman had that honor and distinction. This dainty old woman wearing a black gown ornamented with creamy lace, fittingly personified the old South of ante bellum days.

Born in 1835 she was no doubt married with a young family growing up at her knees when Sumpter was fired on; and was a matron of thirty when Lee surrendered at Appomattox. She has seen much of American history pass in review in her 87 years—more than half of our national life—and lived through four of our six great wars and must have seemed to most of her fellow senators a relic of the long ago. We are glad she had the honor of being the first woman to sit in the senate as a member, and hope she may live many years to enjoy that unique distinction.

### LODGE DOWN AND OUT

Speaking of Senator Lodge's present plight, the Springfield Republican in its current issue has this to say of the Massachusetts "institution," which was supposed to be as enduring as Plymouth Rock:

With a plurality over Col. Gaston of only 8425, Mr. Lodge will be a minority senator in the sense that he is the choice of a minority of the voters of Massachusetts. Mr. Nichol's vote added to Col. Gaston's make a total anti-Lodge vote so far in excess of the vote the senator received that he can no longer profess to represent a majority of the electorate. The majority of his own constituents have rejected him after he had made a personal appeal to them for another term. He gets the term, but it must seem to him more like a term in the house of correction than in the United States senate.

Neither friend nor enemy could have wished Mr. Lodge to face a troubled future with his hands withered and his voice enfeebled by the Bay State's vote of "no confidence."

In the interior of Argentine, cattle are so plentiful that beef on the hoof often sells for less than two cents a pound and cattle are sometimes given to the butcher on condition that he shall return the hide to the owner.

## Do You Know?

—that Royal Baking Powder is made from Cream of Tartar?

—that Cream of Tartar is derived from grapes—rich, ripe, healthful grapes grown in the famous vineyards of southern France?

That's why Royal is so wholesome and healthful, why it gives the food such a fine, even texture and such a delicious, appetizing flavor.

It Contains No Alum  
Leaves No Bitter Taste



### To Prevent Divorces

Kiss clinics for marriageable girls, to solve America's divorce problem, are advocated by a noted Parisian stage beauty who is visiting Chicago. "A woman's whole heart should be put into every kiss she gives her husband," she declared. "A kissable woman will keep any normal man anchored at home. Too many wives think they can hold their husbands through their stomachs. Scientific love is more practicable than domestic science."

### Eugene Got 7500

Figures of the two auto camp grounds in Eugene show that approximately 7500 cars carrying tourists stopped in Eugene during the 1922 season, says a press dispatch from that city. More than 6,000 stopped at the Eugene municipal auto camp

grounds while about 1500 stopped at the Hansen auto park on the Pacific highway. The figures indicate that more tourists stopped in Eugene than at any other city in Oregon except Portland.

The collections at the Eugene municipal auto camp grounds were \$2,356.25. The Ashland camp grounds, which has hitherto been the banner parking spot received only 5,000 this last year.

Over 200 trucks given to the state of Oregon by the federal government have been rented to contractors for the past two years, netting the state \$73,000 last year and \$52,000 this year.

Buy your fancy Christmas gifts at the Presbyterian Fair Friday December 8th, at Goulds' Hall.

## Give Your Children a Chance

To Make Good by Teaching Them to be Saving

Come in and open a Savings Account with One Dollar

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

of Coquille, Oregon

J. E. NOELTON—President  
C. J. FUHRMAN—Vice President  
JNO. E. ROSS—Cashier  
J. W. MILLER—Director

## To Our Patrons

We desire to thank all our friends and customers for their patience and forbearance during the past few months when the power has been off on Sunday. The improvements are well enough advanced now that construction work can proceed without interrupting service, and we do not anticipate that it will be necessary to shut off the power on Sunday again.

## Mountain States Power Co.

Phone 7