

YOU ARE INVITED

The Marshfield Telephone Exchange, which is located in the Hall Building, will be opened to the Public for inspection

Saturday, January 17, 1925

You will enjoy seeing the operating and plant departments, with the most modern telephone equipment in the Northwest, in operation as well as the other offices and rest room.

The management has sought earnestly to provide its subscribers with the highest type of telephone communication. It hopes to meet the approval of its subscribers and the commendation of the public generally.

There will be attendants to take you through and explain the equipment. Call at Room 216 Hall Building between 2:00 P. M. and 5:00 P. M. or between 7:00 P. M. and 10:00 P. M.

Coos and Curry Telephone Co.
Service First

When you are ready to Build Your New Home

Let us furnish specifications and estimates
We will contract and build building of any kind
The Sash and Door department in our factory is equipped to build interior finish work to your individual design.

We Give
SERVICE

Oerding Manufacturing Co.

Owned by the 7 Oerding Bros.
Phone 77R

JUICE FROM WASTE

New Plant at North Bend to Accomplish Wonders in Utilizing Waste as Fuel

The canny Scots of Glasgow with their electric generating plant that utilizes rubbish collected in the city as fuel, are not the only people to produce electricity from refuse says a bulletin of the U. S. Department of Agriculture. At North Bend, Ore., the Mountain States power company is building an electric generating station that has been especially designed to use as its fuel refuse of lumber mills. Construction of this plant which is rapidly nearing completion was started last April and ultimately this novel steam-driven generating station will have a capacity of 40,000 horsepower of electrical energy—sufficient for the electrical needs of a city of 150,000 people.

This plant on Coos Bay, Oregon, will shortly start operation with a generating capacity 6,700 horsepower but it is so built that additional generators may be installed as the demand for electricity increases. Refuse from lumber mills will be brought to the station in barges and will be stored in a special concrete storage building.

Cooking Electrically

A Winter Dinner
By Sarah E. Dann

Of all meats pork has the worst reputation. It is supposed to be indigestible and very fattening, yet the majority of us like it very much and since winter is said to be the only time we can indulge in it without serious consequences, my family is permitted to enjoy it during this season of the year at least once every two weeks and sometimes even oftener.

Our favorite is roast pork tenderloin with sweet potatoes and apples for which I am giving my tested recipe below. With pork in any form, however, I always like to have a fruit cocktail or half a grape fruit and a salad with plain French dressing. The acid of the fruit and the vinegar have a tendency to cut the natural fat of the pork and make it more digestible.

Roast Pork Tenderloin

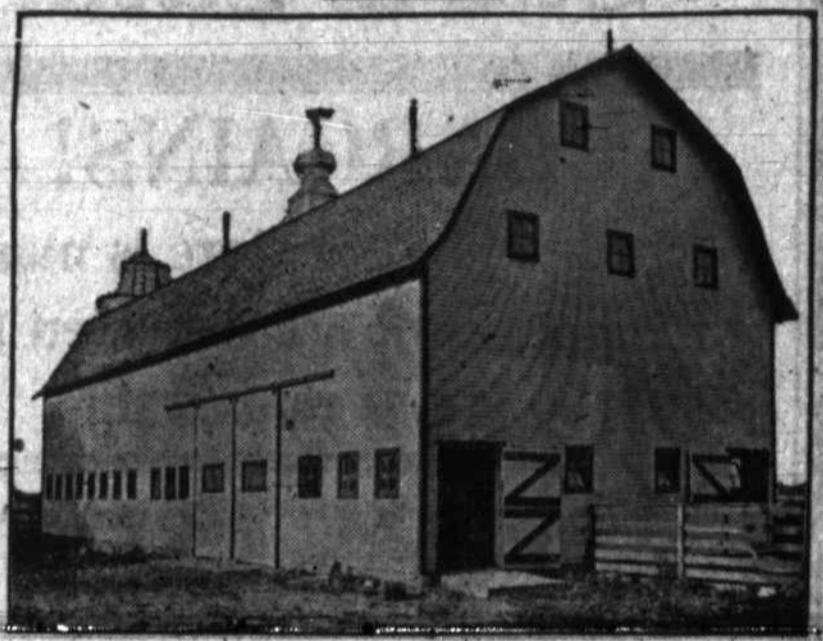
Heat your electric oven to a temperature of 450 degrees Fahrenheit. Wash and dry the pork tenderloins, put them in a shallow pan and brown them quickly on both sides. Then sprinkle them with salt, pepper and paprika and reduce the heat of the oven to "medium" and continue to bake the tenderloins for forty minutes basting them every ten or fifteen minutes so that the meat does not dry up.

Sweet Potatoes and Apples

Pare and parboil the necessary number of sweet potatoes and a third as many apples. After cooking for ten minutes drain and slice them in half-inch slices and either finish cooking them in the same pan with the pork tenderloins or in a separate dish which has been well greased with butter and the potatoes and apples sprinkled with sugar and little dabs of butter. Baste these every fifteen minutes with two table-spoonsful of hot water in which a little butter has been melted, or several drops of the juice from the pork tenderloins have been added. Bake in the electric oven with tenderloins until done.

The Sentinel and the Oregon Farmer can still be obtained for \$2.15 for one year.

Comforts and Conveniences for Dairy Herd Provided in Stable



By WILLIAM A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all problems pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is without doubt, the highest authority on the subject. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Owners of a fairly large sized herd of cows use a barn such as the one shown above for it provides a comfortable stable for the cows, the calves and the herd bull, a convenient place for caring for the animals and storage space for the grain, feed, silage and roughage that the cows need.

Indicated on the floor plan are all the modern labor-saving and comforting features that are available for dairymen. The stable floor is provided with sanitary steel stall partitions, movable steel stanchions, water cups at each stall head, pitched gutters for drainage of the liquid waste, pitched mangers, so that they may be hoisted out and kept clean and a ventilating system that, no matter what the outside temperature, provides the cows with fresh, pure air, without drafts; and a feed and litter carrier.

The barn is 125 feet long and 30 feet wide. There is a center alley wide enough to permit a wagon to be driven through. The stalls are ranged along this central feeding alley, the cows facing in. At the end are four pens, one for the bull and others for the cows or calves. Between the pens and the stall rows is a driveway across the stable, with the hay chute above. This permits the hay wagons to be driven into the barn and the hay to be hoisted to the mow floor through the door in the mow floor.

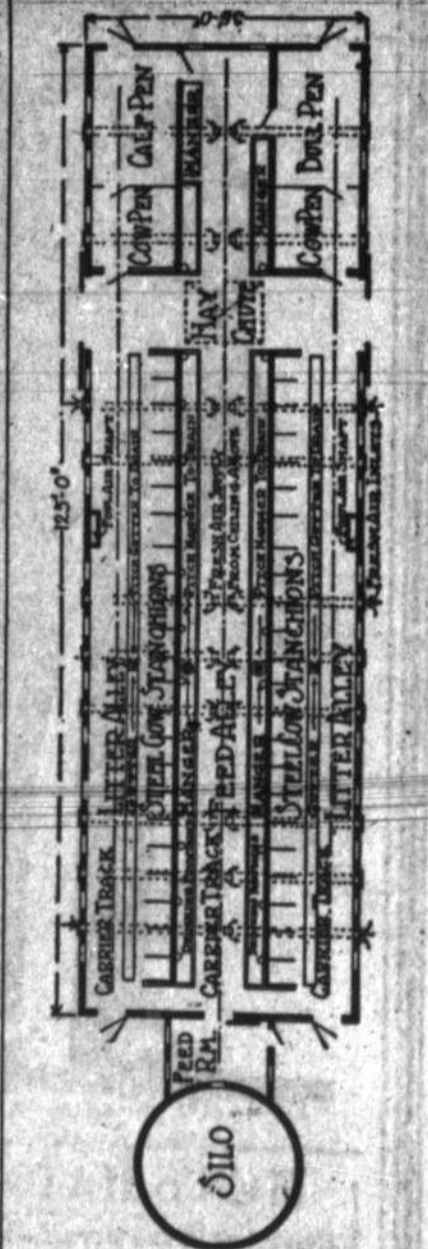
At the far end of the building is a silo of sufficient size to hold the silage needed by a herd of about fifty animals the barn will house. Connecting the silo with the barn is a feed room.

The building is set on a concrete foundation with a concrete stable floor. The building is of plank frame construction of the gambrel roof type. This eliminates supporting columns in the mow and makes it convenient to handle the hay.

Clock Warns of the Tide

The following from Popular Mechanics suggests what might be done at Bandon if the beach three miles south of town ever becomes as extensively patronized as similar beaches in other sections:

Visitors at a bathing beach are provided with an effective warning against the run of tides in a large clock dial with hands pointing to the hour when high water cuts off a group of rocks from the mainland. The spot is connected to the shore at low



Feed from the silo is transported to the mangers by the overhead carrier, which also is used to take out the litter, the plan showing carrier tracks over both the feed alley and the litter alleys on either side.

The Advance of Civilization

Lans Leneve in Oregon Sportsman. Did you ever stuff the old briar with fragrant tobacco, lean back in your favorite chair beside the fire and while the wind-beat at the windows and the rain pattered down, sit there and recall past experiences in the fields and along the banks of favorite fishin' streams?

From out of the past, again are recalled cherished times, so dear to the heart of a sportsman.

Yet, in recalling these experiences there are bound to be pangs of regret; and a feeling something akin to that feeling that must have stirred in the breast of the red men grips up, as we view the advance of civilization.

Our huntin' grounds are going, are doomed, just as the redskins' were.

I can seem to see again the long willow-covered marshes that sheltered thousands of mallards in bygone days. Now they are gone—the willows and also the ducks. Waving fields of grain stand in place of the willows. Of course, there are ducks still there, but the mallard, the kind of 'em all, has departed, and there are now only dozens where there used to be thousands.

A sawmill stands on the spot where the ducks at one time winged by by the thousands.

The giant trees about my home town are no more. Only the butts of the huge trees remain—mute testimony to the advance of civilization.

Brushy mountain trails, at one time, are now wagon roads.

The streams are being fished out and the game pushed farther and farther back, as the relentless advance continues.

There is only one thing to do and that is for every sportsman to rally to the protection—not extermination—of our game birds, animals and fish. Lend your aid in every way possible.

In the very near future, in fact we are getting them thicker every day and year, we are going to have tourists here from every state in the Union seeking recreation in our woods. And with their coming, the already unequal fight against our game will be waged stronger than ever.

Every true sportsman should make his own bag limit. Just because the law says he may kill a certain number of birds each day or week is no reason why he should take advantage of it.

The day is coming when the man who kills just enough birds for his

own use will be looked upon with greater favor than the one who always gets the limit.

The fellow who is pointed out as always getting the limit is not half the sportsman the fellow is who gets just what he needs—no more.

So come on fellows, let's give our wild friends a chance. Assist in their protection at all times and not needlessly slaughter them.

Reduce bag limits and the fields full of men with a heart interest in the protection of our wild life is the only thing that is going to save it from the ruthless advance of civilization.

EAST FORK NOTES

Ezra Watson and family have made a temporary move to the Vern Bennett place, where he will help Vern do some logging. The children will attend the Shiloh school.

John and Ed. Conklin, father and son, who were working at the rock crusher last season, and for the past few months have been in Josephine county, where they have an interest in a gold mining prospect, are back again, waiting for road work to open up.

Lyle Nosler, of Myrtle Point, was on the East Fork Monday looking for prospects to slip in a Ford car. It only seems a little while ago that his father, Claude Nosler, was a kid and yet this kid is the father of two kids.

Theodore Easton received a telephone message from Eugene asking him to go and finish up some farm census jobs in the vicinity of Myrtle Point and Powers, which the former appointees had thrown up. He left Tuesday to do the work.

Another big slide on Brewster grade Monday. It took a crew of men two days to get it out.

Camp 8 at Powers Re-opened

Coos Bay Lumber company camp 8 on Salmon creek re-opened last week after being closed ever since the washout on the Salmon creek logging railway which cost the lives of four men about two months ago. The camp will be the largest logging operation of the company, superceding in that respect the Yellow creek camp. The output of logs from camp 8 will be quite large, it is said.—Times.

See the Liberty Theatre program on page three.

Brewster Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lamm came home from Marshfield Wednesday with Mr. Brown.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Parks, a baby girl, December 30th, weight 7 pounds. Mrs. Parks is in Marshfield at the home of her mother.

The Myrtle Leaf Club spent a very pleasant afternoon at the home of Mrs. Elmer Wilson Thursday. Those present were Mrs. Al. Alford, Mrs. E. A. Krowson, Mrs. Perley Crowley, Mrs. Mary Laird, Mrs. W. A. Nickason, Miss Edna Alford and the hostess, Mrs. Wilson.

Frank English, Ernest and Chester Krewson came up from Lawhor's camp Saturday evening.

Mrs. Halley Laird and baby are quite ill with colds. Miss Parks sat up Saturday night and Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Nickason Sunday night as Mrs. Dewey was about worn out from being up nights.

Jack Arnold, Lon Hale, Elwin Alford and Dale Moore have been working on the road this week, taking out a slide on Brewster grade. Jack has been staying at the Wilson home.

Bob Swan came up to J. D. Laird's Saturday from Douglas county for potatoes.

Walter Laird made his weekly trip to Coquille Tuesday. He got almost home when his car went to pieces and he has been working on it the rest of the week.

Mrs. J. D. Laird has another attack of pleurisy and is in bed. Mrs. Ed Abernethy came up from Dora to care for her.

Otis Flitcroft made a trip to the valley Tuesday, and his son made trips Wednesday and Thursday. There seems to be quite a market for potatoes.

There is a mud hole this side of the postoffice that is almost bottomless. A team has to pull the stage through on its way up, then again on the return trip.

We are still looking forward to the fulfillment of the promise of a patrolman in our district.

Halley, Ivan and Kenneth Laird made a business trip to Marshfield and Coquille this week.

Elmer Wilson is logging for Theodore Easton, for a few days.

Halley Laird is helping Theodore Parks slash. Mr. Parks has improved his farm considerably since moving to the valley.

Calling Cards, 100 for \$1.50.