

# Big Sacrifice Sale On

## at the Coquille Auto Wrecking House

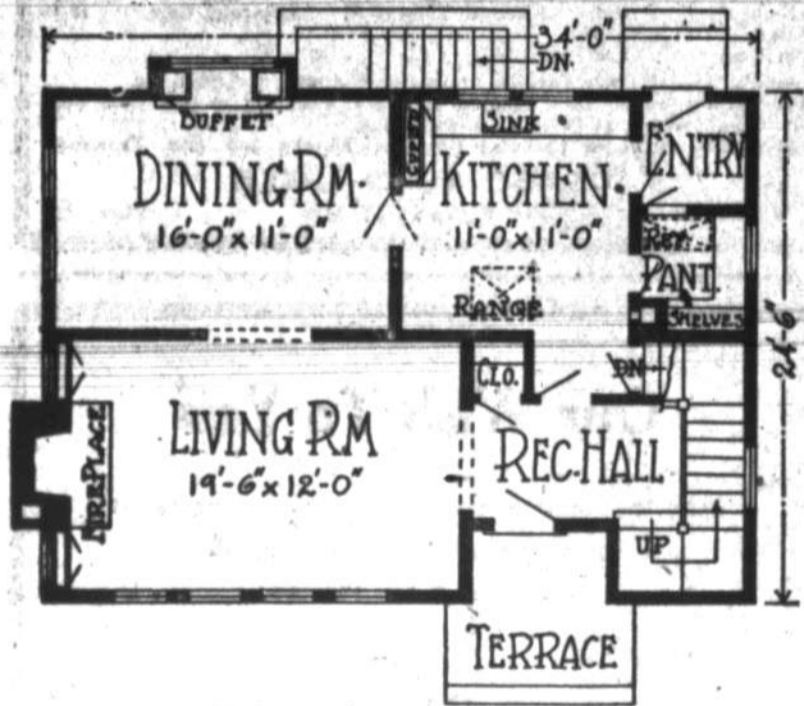
The Whole Stock or  
Any Part of Stock  
Now Is Your Chance to Save  
Money

Have several makes of running cars to exchange for wrecks  
Parts for STUDEBAKERS, BUICKS, OAKLANDS, OVERLANDS, SAXONS, CHEVROLETS, FORDS, MAXWELLS, CADILLACS and FRANKLINS.

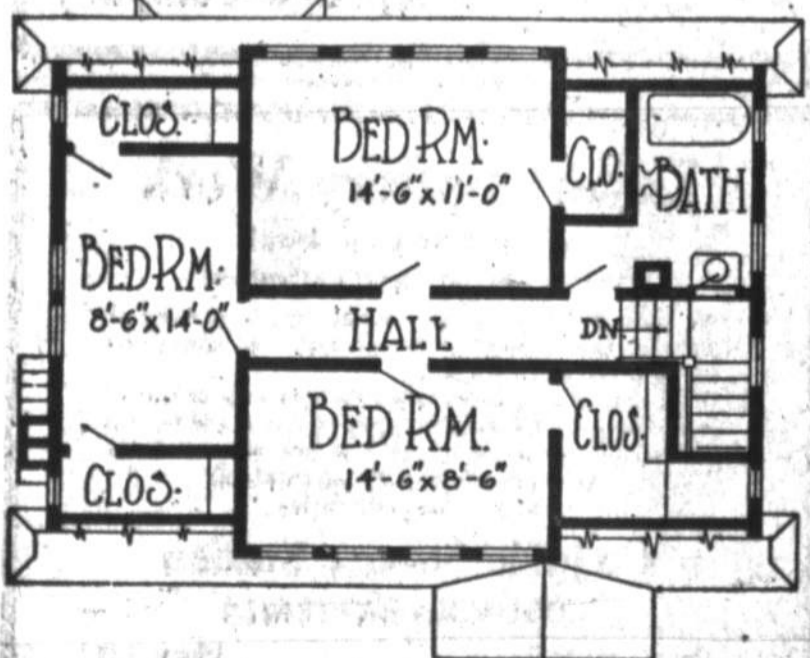
Boat engines of all kinds. Tires, Tubes, Wheels of all kinds.

Magnetos Generators Carburetors

### Colonial Type of Home Adapted to Almost Any American Setting



First Floor Plan.



Second Floor Plan.

### WASHINGTON BOY HOME FROM NEAR EAST



ALFRED MERRITT

Alfred Merritt, who has just returned to his home in Tacoma after three years service for the Near East Relief in Russian Armenia.

"Unless you have been over there and have seen thousands upon thousands of children gradually develop from practical savagery, to which they had been reduced, into happy useful self-supporting members of humanity, you can never know what that country owes to America. The work is not finished yet but after this year should begin to diminish. With thousands of children still hungry in refugee camps this is no time to think of reductions or withdrawals."

"Ted Gannaway, a boy from Medford and Seattle, is busy distributing clothing in Greece. He pays the refugee women, many of them expert needlewomen, a few cents a day for making over the clothing. Then if a man is able to pay any price whatever he is expected to pay all that he can afford, although often only a few cents, for the clothing. We are determined not to pauperize these people, who, until a few years ago, were prosperous and self-respecting. So carefully does Ted Gannaway handle this clothing that he actually turns back a profit each month, a profit which is used for the purchase of food for the children of whom there are thousands and thousands hungry in Greece today."

"The same sort of miracles are wrought with old clothing across the Black Sea in the Russian Caucasus where about half of the expense of the work is met through contributions of old clothing from America. The Russian government pays a stated sum for these tons of clothing, and they are furnished to workers who make them over and put them in shape for sale to the bazaars or shops. Again the people are not pauperized for those who can pay, pay a small amount, and only the cases of the most desperate need receive free gifts."

At present, Mr. Merritt says, the state of the Armenians is most unhappy. They are being forced out of Greece, and, as they are not allowed in Turkey or Russia, they have nowhere to go, but are gathered in refugee stations, along the shores of the Mediterranean sea, waiting for the League of Nations to decide what is to be done with them. "Why the allies allowed the Turks to get off so easy is more than any of us can understand," he said, discussing the situation in the Levant. "That was certainly a most terrible mistake, and we have not begun yet to know how terribly it was."

### Those Artful Dodgers

By H. IRVING KING

(Copyright.)

"ONE thing is certain," said Mrs. Varnum Foster to her daughter Mary—age twenty-one and very fair to look upon—"you shall not marry Amos Fisher." Mrs. Foster had been having a heart-to-heart talk with Mary on the subject of matrimony, and had strongly intimated that it was about time the young lady considered the subject in a serious and practical light. The fond mother had named several eligible young men, any one of whom she would willingly receive as a son-in-law, and Mary had replied to every suggestion with some such slipshod remark as "Nonsense!" "Pooh!" or "He's horrid!" Then the irritated matron issued her decree of prohibition against Amos Fisher.

Mary "sat up and took notice" at this. She had no idea of marrying Amos until her mother put the idea into her head. But, now she came to think of it, Amos would not make such a bad husband—if she really had such an encumbrance. She and Amos had been good friends for years—in fact, were quite "chummy"—but in all her dreams of the future Mary had never pictured Fisher as leading her to the altar.

"Why, what's the matter with Amos?" asked Mary.

"Everything is the matter with him," replied the mother. "He hasn't any money, or any prospects."

"Oh, yes, he has," cried Mary; "he has a bank account—he told me so—and he is going to be taken into partnership by the firm he works for next fall—he told me so."

"He told you so!" scoffed Mrs. Foster. "And I suppose you believe everything he tells you. Well, your father and I have talked it over, and you shall not marry Amos Fisher."

What could you expect after that! But one thing, Mary resolved that she would marry Amos Fisher if she had to do the proposing herself. The nebulous creature of her fancy whom she had seen in her day-dreams leading her to the altar now assumed the form and features of Amos Fisher. And then she thought, "Goodness gracious! Have I been in love with Amos all along and not realized it?"

Mrs. Foster had been wrong when she scoffed at Amos Fisher's prospects. What he had told Mary about his bank account and his being taken into partnership was true; and besides, his father, Thomas Fisher, was a rather successful business person—quite as flourishing as Mary's father, John Foster, anyway. But, like most mothers with pretty daughters, Mrs. Foster had resolved that Mary should make a brilliant match.

About the time that Mrs. Foster was delivering her allocution to Mary, Tom Fisher was in his private office holding forth to his son on the same subject and in a like strain.

"Amos," said he, "it is about time you got married. You are now twenty-six. I was married when I was twenty-one. I have noticed you going about a good deal with that Foster girl. Nice girl enough, but no wife for you. With your good looks, your education and your prospects, you ought to marry somebody who will be a help to you. Now cut out Mary Foster and look about for some nice girl with money."

"Why, father," replied the astonished Amos, "Mary and I have been chums since we were children. But as for marrying her, I never—!" Then he stopped suddenly. He turned pale and then red, and gave a little gasp. He seemed to be struggling with some sudden emotion, some sudden conviction. A new heaven and a new earth seemed all at once presented to him. "Father," said he firmly, "I have never disobeyed you before in my life. But this time I must do so. I shall ask Mary Foster to be my wife the first time I see her—and I will see her this very night."

He went out of the office before his father could get in another word, with head erect and a look of determination on his face. But in his eyes was a new light—the love-light which had been long smoldering there, and had now, by the words of his father, been kindled into a flame. That evening he called upon Mary. Amos was the first to regain his self-control, and he plunged into the matter at hand at once.

"Mary," said he, "I have been in love with you for a long time and have just found it out. Will you marry me?"

"Yes, Amos," replied Mary, "but mother said I mustn't."

"Father said I mustn't," replied Amos, "but I am going to."

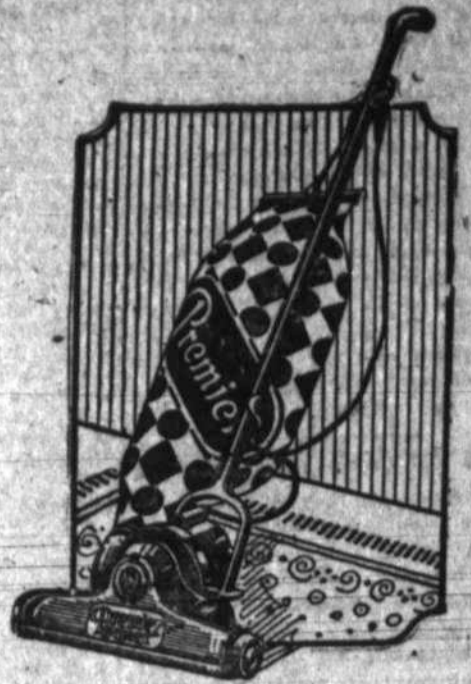
The next day Tom Fisher and John Foster met on the street and shook hands cordially.

"Come out just as we had planned, didn't it, Tom?" said Foster; "but don't you ever tell my wife that I worked her for a cat's-paw—she'd skin me alive. She's mad as a hatter now with Mary; but she'll get over it."

"Two clever old guys, we two, ain't we, Jack?" replied Foster, and quoted: "He was warned against the woman; she was warned against the man; and if that don't make a wedding, then there's nothing else that can."

Another "Auto" Suggestion  
"Why are you always hurrying so?"  
"Dunno; maybe my rubber heels are made from the tire of some speed wagon."

# Do You Sweep



Do you sweep floors with elbow powder? Take down and shake your curtains? Do you open the windows and swirl the dust? Disarrange the furniture? Rip up the rugs and send them to the cleaners—and pay them a big bill? Climb up and dust your mouldings? Beat your mattresses?

You're doing half the job, with many times the work, and end the day with a near-collapse. All this, when you can easily own a

**Premier Duplex**  
FIRST AMONG CLEANERS

FOR A DOLLAR  
Down and the balance on easy \$5.00 payments with your monthly light bill.

Clean house this Spring and from now on with a new PREMIER DUPLEX VACUUM CLEANER that gets ALL THE DIRT and that has a motor which runs for years without oiling.

### Double Action

The Duplex has a powerful suction that cleans as any really fine suction sweeper will. But that alone is not enough. Suction alone won't get the dirt from the bottom of the nap—without a motor driven brush. The PREMIER has both—the brush and strong suction, DOUBLE ACTION.

Won't you come in for a demonstration or call us? We'll be glad to show you this wonderful cleaner in your own home.



**MOUNTAIN STATES POWER COMPANY**

## TIRES VULCANIZED

We make them give you service

What's the use of throwing away your tires when you have many more miles of service in them? Did you ever stop to consider the money saving you can make by having them repaired?

We have been fortunate in securing a vulcanizer who is thorough and capable in his work and if you have any tires you have discarded, bring them in, we will tell you how much it will cost to repair them and whether they will give you mileage.

All work guaranteed at a reasonable price

**Coquille Service Station**  
GOODYEAR TIRES

On the Highway

Phone 133

## E. W. GREGG

Contractor and Builder

DEALER IN

Building Supplies, Paints, Doors, Windows

Phone 103M

## ELECTRIC WIRING

All Work Guaranteed. Prices Right.  
Complete Stock of Wiring Supplies  
Savage Washing Machines  
Built like a Savage Rifle

Drane Bldg.  
Phone 121M

A. L. HOOTON

Coquille, Ore.  
Res. Phone 5068

### For Sale

5 good cows. Two fresh, three coming fresh, \$50.00 each.  
8 grade Holstein heifers, from prize bull, coming fresh February and March, \$40.00 each.  
1 Reg. Holstein Bull, 4 yr. old, blue ribbon winner, \$100.00.

Archie Philip, North eBnd.  
Phone 5088.

### For Sale

Dairy farm 35 acres, modern house and barn, place all under cultivation. Young orchard, 12 grade cows, team, machinery, all close to good school, town and highway. Very liberal terms.

For particulars see T. A. Walker, Farmers & Merchants Bank Bldg., Coquille, Ore.