

MINOR MENTION.

Telling About People and Events in the City and County

L. E. Teters was in from Fairview yesterday.

Cecil Elwood made a business trip to Port Orford Tuesday.

Don't miss the Card Party given by The Three Link Club, Feb. 24.

Have your Sunday dinner at the new Coquille Hotel. Per plate \$1.25.

FOR SALE—Dry Wood. Call 121R. Cotton's Real Estate Agency.

Walter H. Bunch, of McKinley, was a Sentinel caller Tuesday morning.

Mrs. L. Myrberg returned from a business trip to Portland yesterday.

Arthur Ellingson has been quite ill for the past week and confined to his bed.

FOR SALE—One Boar, six months old. Inquire of Geo. Battey at County Farm.

Miss Ella Horn has gone to Charleston today to make a talk there in regard to health work.

The quarterly frolic of the Moose of southwestern Oregon will be held in Marshfield on Sunday, Feb. 15.

Joseph R. and Donald C. Fish came down from Seattle yesterday to attend the funeral of their brother, Albert, here Sunday.

If you are in need of a broom attend our special sale of brooms Saturday and Monday, Feb. 14 and 16. Nosler's Cash Store.

Arthur M. and Frank Fish were here from Powers and Bancroft yesterday making arrangements for the funeral of their brother, Albert.

Out flowers and pot plants; funeral work a specialty. Leave your orders with Gould & Gould, agents. Marshfield Florist Co. 39tf

For Rent: Private Garages for single cars with wash rack and water connections conveniently located. Inquire of C. A. Gage, Liberty Theatre. 52tf

Dr. John M. Tutt, of Kansas City, will give a free public lecture in the Masonic Hall tonight at eight o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Geo. H. Chaney returned last Sunday from his ten days' trip to Southern California. Mrs. Chaney did not return but is still visiting in Los Angeles.

Raymond Archibald, former highway engineer here, is now located at Rolla, Mo. He notifies us, he says, so as not to miss any issues of the Sentinel.

Mervin Lenecker was lodged in jail Wednesday, having been sentenced by Justice Maybee at North Bend to serve 90 days and pay \$100 fine on a larceny charge.

"Grandpa Louie" is wearing his new honors quite easily. He became such on Tuesday when a son, Richard Holmes Hazard, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Austin H. Hazard at Pasadena.

A brother of B. B. Durliner, of Bridge, drove in here Wednesday from Nebraska. His car did not show any serious effects of the long trip through the rain, snow and mud.

Mrs. Phillip Johnson underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Smedburg hospital in Marshfield yesterday. Dr. Dix performed the operation. She withstood the shock very well.

W. J. Massey, of Broadbent, called Tuesday morning to advance his subscription to the Sentinel. He is a little older than the Sentinel senior, but still interested in the news of this section.

Don't miss the Card Party given by The Three Link Club, Feb. 24.

Dr. Jas. Richmond reports the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McCormack at North Bend yesterday morning. They are former Coquille residents, both having been instructors in the high school here.

Mrs. Viola C. Richardson, formerly of Coquille, informs us that she has just removed from Flagstaff, Arizona, to Long Beach, California, where she will spend the rest of the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Otto.

For Sale—Brooder Stoves, 500 capacity, coal burning Beckeye; and Out Sprouter. Jos. A. Harville, at Chinocamp Ranch, on Marshfield Highway. Phone Long Distance, Harville Station. 24

Tex Vernon came over from Lakeside last Monday and voluntarily asked to begin his 30 day sentence, imposed some time ago by Justice Maybee for having liquor in possession. He has also a fine of \$500 to pay.

Supt. L. A. Parr and Dr. E. H. Mast arrived here Monday afternoon from Portland. Mr. Parr was delayed in returning by the illness of his baby last week. He left Mrs. Parr in just about the same condition she was a month ago.

William Humphrey, bound over to the grand jury on a charge of rape, was released from jail last Friday after \$1000 bonds had been posted for him. The case is from Powers and it is said the girls in the case confessed to their parents.

The W. C. T. U. will meet in the M. E. Church Friday, Feb. 20th, at 2 o'clock. All members please be present and all other interested in this work will find a hearty welcome to this meeting and for the cause it represents.—Committee.

Don't miss the Card Party given by The Three Link Club, Feb. 24.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Robinson left Wednesday morning for an extended trip of six or eight weeks, during which they will stop at San Francisco and El Paso, Texas, and then spend some time in Florida and Cuba. On the way home they will travel up the Atlantic coast to New York. Mrs. W. C. Rose is assisting in the store during their absence.

It will be easier and more pleasant to take your Sunday dinner at the new Coquille Hotel.

Along the Highway

Mrs. Ruby Yutzler visited last week at the home of Marion Clinton. She came here from her home at Month to get her final citizenship papers.

Miss Madge Dean has been quite sick with a malady very similar to flu. Her many friends hope for her early recovery.

Mrs. H. S. Cadman entertained the C. F. Club last Friday. Owing to the inclemency of the weather, there were not many present. Mrs. Peterson will entertain the club February 20th.

Mrs. Arthur Hufford is visited her parents at Roseburg.

Arthur Hufford has purchased a Dodge truck.

More Water at Riverton

Sam Clinton was in town from his Riverton farm yesterday. He says that there has been more water on the lands in his vicinity this winter than during any of the 17 winters that he has spent there. There has been more at one time but never did it hang on like it does this year. Mr. Clinton is milking 25 cows and has 1500 chickens. Unless spring shows up soon he says he will have to buy feed for his cows as his silage is running very low. He is also buying feed for his chickens, which right now amounts to considerable.—Bandon World.

To Decide on Damages

A Myrtle Point press special of yesterday says:

The joint meeting of the Port of Coquille river commission, the Middle Fork Boom company and state highway engineers, which was to have been held today was postponed until next week because some interested persons could not be present. The group was to visit the site of the Carille bar breakwater for the purpose of ascertaining the extent of damage said to have been done by the breakwater to the Roseburg highway through the middle fork.

Thanks From Woman's Club

We wish to thank Mr. C. A. Gage, Mrs. Ida Owen and the children who helped, for their kind co-operation in selling theatre tickets to aid the Soup fund. We netted \$13. We also thank the Woman's club for their donation of \$10.

Mrs. Chester C. Farr, Chairman Hot Lunch Com.

Washington's Birthday Lunch

A Washington's Birthday Tea will be served at the home of Mrs. C. T. Skeels on Thursday, February 19, under the auspices of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church South. Lunch will be served from 11 a. m. until 7 p. m. The menu is as follows: Patties, ham, salad, oaks, pie, sherbet, tea and coffee.

A Public Card Party

The Three Link Club will give a card party on Feb. 24, in the Odd Fellows Hall. Come and bring your friends. Score cards and refreshments 50c. Playing starts at 8:00. Be there.

To Wool & Mohair Growers

We are in a position to contract your 1925 clip of Wool, at a stipulated price, advancing you money on same, without any interest charge. Geo. T. Moulton, Agent for C. M. Brown. 3tf

The Sentinel and the Oregon Farmer can be obtained for \$2.25 for one year.

THE BANDON HIGHWAY

It Is Not Standing Up Well Under The Heavy Trucks Used on It This Winter

From Bandon World

From many sources there comes the suggestion that traffic on the highway between Bandon and Coquille be restricted to light vehicles eliminating the heavier stages and trucks until such time as the weather conditions render their operation less injurious to the road.

This is a matter for the highway commission to decide but the opinions of men acquainted with conditions on the road should help them to a decision based on common sense and reason.

The first to mention the matter was J. E. Walstrom who had occasion to haul some cattle to Coquille. The load originated in Curry county where the cattle were picked up in a large truck and brought to Bandon. On the suggestion of W. E. Chandler, district highway engineer, the load was then divided and two trucks took the stock to Coquille; this in order to prevent the damage to the road that would have followed the driving of the heavily loaded big truck over the highway.

There was nothing compulsory in the effort to save the road—it was done merely as the right thing under the circumstances. The heavy truck might have gone through the surfacing and made trouble for the driver, and it might have made the trip without mishap. But the Walstrom trucks are expected to give the road a chance. On the highway south of Bandon more than one had place in the road has been mended by the drivers of these trucks that must haul milk over the road under all conditions. Out of that experience grows the conviction that it is cheaper to keep the road in good condition than it is to fix it after the surface has been cut to pieces.

T. P. Hanly was in town Tuesday and in conversation with a World man he brought up the subject of the new highway, saying that in his opinion there was nothing to justify the heavy traffic that was being allowed to cut the road up. There is a boat on the river that will handle all the traffic that cannot be accommodated by light cars. The extra expense, if any, would not begin to compare with the cost of resurfacing the road after the good weather comes in the spring. Even if there was a little loss of time in transport, the community could well afford the trouble, for it will mean that the highway will be in good shape when spring comes, and there will be no delay when the tourist traffic starts.

J. F. Van Leuven was in Coquille Saturday. The water at that time had washed away portions of the dike so that it was beginning to cut into the gravel. The damage was being done where the waves washed against the bank rather than where the water crossed the fill. Traffic on the road, of course, had nothing to do with this condition. But on his way home he took particular notice of the condition of the road. He has had much experience in road matters, having been supervisor in the Bear creek district for several years and being forced to travel the highways under all conditions when in the milk business in Bandon.

He believes there ought to be something done at once to prevent the use of heavy busses and trucks on the road between Bandon and Coquille until there is enough dry weather to make the gravel stand up. He reminds the highway commission that the roadbed is new and that there has been an unusually heavy amount of rain this season. Part of the fills are no more than a year old, and it is folly to expect them to stand traffic and water at the same time.

If all trucks and heavy vehicles were ruled off the road till spring he thinks a grader would then put the highway in good shape for the summer traffic. There might be some places where there would be need for gravel but a moderate amount would do the work where there are now many times as much required.

Others have discussed this subject and without exception the conclusion is that the road should be closed to all but light vehicles. The order should have been given two months ago, but it is not yet too late to work a great benefit to the highway by such an injunction.

WOMEN

with or without selling experience. This day will be the turning point in your career if you answer this ad. CHICKEN DRESSES something absolutely new—not sold in stores. Retail at \$5.50 and they sell on sight. Girls who never sold anything in their lives before are earning from \$8.00 to \$25.00 per day—no collecting or delivering—your money paid each day. Write for selling plans. Chicken Dress Co., 302 Couch Bldg., Portland, Ore.

Wires Were Tangled

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(Copyright.)

JEAN held the telephone receiver close to her pink ear, just as though Bob Phillips himself stood beside her instead of sitting in his office staring dejectedly into his own transmitter.

"Your dear old thing!" Jean murmured to Bob, and the response was startling.

"How perfectly idiotic to talk that way!" was the growling answer.

"What did you say?" demanded Jean in a freestring tone.

"Does it matter?" retorted the growl.

"It may not matter much to me," biased Jean, "but I assure you that it matters to you. I am returning your ring now."

Deep laughter overflowed the receiver. Jean held it away from her ear in disgust. Her blue eyes were wide with bewilderment and every nerve tingled. Suddenly she hung up the receiver, and the tiny click seemed to be the lock on the closed door of happiness.

"The—b-b-big b-o-o-o!" she sobbed recklessly.

Fifteen minutes later Nora tapped at her door. "Mr. Whitten at the telephone, Miss Jean."

Jean flung on a hat and opened the door. "Thank you, Nora; please tell Mr. Whitten that I have just gone to the post office to mail a package to him."

"Yes, Miss Jean, and begging your pardon, ma'am, your hat is on wrong side before."

Jean adjusted her hat, tied a spotted veil across her tearful eyes, and proceeded to the post office to mail a certain registered parcel that contained one blazing solitaire diamond ring and a sapphire bracelet (a birthday gift). "I hate the ring," confessed Jean morosely, "but I wish I could keep the bracelet; a birthday gift is another kind of a keepsake. Pooh, I don't want any of his things. I will send his letters back as soon as I can collect them."

Of course Jean knew where every one of Bob's love letters were hidden; she also knew by heart every word in every letter, and could close her eyes and visualize the position of certain words and phrases on the earliest letters. She mailed the package that morning and during the evening Bob called.

"She says she's not at home, sir," said Nora with just the proper degree of respect for a tragic moment. Bob looked miserable. "Look here, Nora," he said desperately, "what is Miss Jean doing? Is she entertaining—or what? I must see her if I can."

Nora advanced a step and spoke in a whisper. "She's been nowhere much today, and she's crying, sir, fit to break her heart." She winked back a tear in her own sympathetic eye.

"Thank you, . . . perhaps she will answer the telephone." He made his way out of the house and went to his club and shot into a telephone booth.

Upstairs in her own room, Jean heard the front door close dully, and applied a fresh handkerchief to her reddened eyes. Presently Nora tapped at the door. "The telephone, Miss Jean," she said hurriedly.

"This is Jean Ross," said Jean, picking up the receiver.

"Ah, Jean. What do you mean, dearest, by sending that ring back to me—and the bracelet?" Bob wanted to know in his dear voice.

"If you will think hard, I am sure you will recall our telephone conversation this morning," returned Jean in icy tones.

"Did we have one?" inquired Mr. Whitten dryly.

"Didn't we?" she retorted.

Bob's voice took on a heavy judicial tone. "I rang you up this morning and asked you to go to the theater tonight, and never received any response from you. I found later that we had been cut off, so I waited awhile and rang you again, and Nora said you had gone to the post office, and then in the mall tonight I found that—that junk!"

"Junk!" breathed Jean furiously. "Do you mean to deny holding a conversation with me this morning at ten o'clock?"

"It didn't happen," affirmed Bob.

"Why, Robert Whitten!"

"It's the truth!" stoutly.

Jean tottered, clinging desperately to the instrument. "Then," she quavered, "then w—who-oo was it called me an id-idiot?"

"Not I! I wish I could get hold of the fellow—I'd lick him good and plenty."

"I said I was returning your ring, and he laughed horribly."

"The deuce he did! Some cheerful idiot taking advantage of crossed wires. There I was waiting for a response from you."

Long silence from Jean, and then Bob demanded roughly, tenderly, "Have you been crying, darling?"

"Yes!" she whispered.


"Then I am coming right over to see you."

"Now?" in a panicky voice.

"Yes; but you'll have time to powder your nose before I get there," and his rumble of laughter was adorably different from that of the "big boor."

"I knew all the time it couldn't possibly be Bob," said Jean illogically as she hung up the receiver and flew to the mirror.

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Washington's Birthday Tea
by
Women's Missionary Society, M. E. Church, South
Thursday, Feb. 19
At home of Mrs. C. T. Skeels
Lunch served 11 a. m. to 7 p. m.

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. 53tf



Get Ready Fisherman!

We have just received a shipment of fishing tackle accessories, including Tungsten steel tips, ferrules, guides, agate tips, agate guides, Rod varnish, wrapping material and numerous other material for repairing the old rod.

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