

# NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION FOR Issuing Road Bonds for Coos County

Notice is hereby given that on the 30th day of July, 1925, a special election will be held in Coos County, to determine whether the County Court shall issue bonds of the County to provide for permanent road construction;

FIRST, to the amount of \$280,000, to mature as follows:

- \$ 28,000.00—five years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—six years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—seven years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—eight years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—nine years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—ten years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—eleven years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—twelve years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—thirteen years from date of issue;
  - \$ 28,000.00—fourteen years from date of issue;
- no more than the entire said \$280,000.00 to be issued in any one year; and to bear interest at the rate of not to exceed five per cent (5%) per annum, and the funds so raised shall be expended in building permanent roads, described as follows, to-wit:

- \$ 22,910.00 To match appropriation made and to be made by the State and Federal government and pay the County's share of permanently constructing that portion of the Coos Bay-Roseburg Highway in Coos County between the Douglas County line and Myrtle Point.
- \$ 50,000.00 To match appropriation made and to be made by the State and Federal government and pay the County's share of permanently constructing that road beginning at the junction of First and Spruce Streets in Myrtle Point, and running thence northerly along the east side of the Southern Pacific Railway right of way across the North Fork of the Coquille River, thence to a junction with the present improved road leading to Coquille City along the route now located by the State Highway Commission.
- \$ 83,000.00 To match appropriation made and to be made by the State and Federal government and to pay the County's share of permanently constructing approximately ten miles of the road beginning at Hauser on the Roosevelt Highway and extending to Douglas County line.
- \$124,090.00 To match appropriations made and to be made by the State and the Federal government and pay the County's share of permanently constructing the Roosevelt Highway from Coquille to Bandon, thence to the Curry County line.

SECOND, to the amount of \$700,000, to mature as follows, to-wit:

- \$ 70,000.00—five years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—six years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—seven years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—eight years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—nine years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—ten years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—eleven years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—twelve years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—thirteen years from date of issue;
  - \$ 70,000.00—fourteen years from date of issue;
- no more than the entire said \$700,000 to be issued in any one year, and to bear interest at the rate of not to exceed five per cent (5%) per annum, and the funds so raised shall be expended in building permanent roads and a bridge, described as follows, to-wit:

- \$300,000.00 The building of a bridge across Coos Bay connecting Marshfield and Eastside at the same place, as near as may be, as the present ferry site, connecting with the present street at Eastside leading to the ferry approach and connecting with Park Avenue in Marshfield.

and the roads as hereinafter described, to-wit:

- \$ 2,500.00 Two Mile road in Road District No. 22 beginning on Roosevelt Highway 4 miles South of Bandon and extending southeasterly for a distance of approximately 3 miles.
- \$ 5,000.00 Bradley Lake Road to Highway in district No. 22, beginning at southerly city limits of City of Bandon and extending southeasterly to the Roosevelt Highway.
- \$ 2,500.00 Four Mile Road in Road District No. 25, beginning at the Roosevelt Highway 7½ miles South of Bandon and extending up Four Mile Creek to the South Fork Bridge.
- \$ 8,000.00 Bear Creek to Prosper in Road District No. 23, beginning at Roosevelt Highway at Bear Creek, thence down Bear Creek to Parkersburg, thence down Coquille River to Prosper, a distance of approximately 5 miles.
- \$ 5,000.00 Bear Creek Market Road in Road District No. 23, beginning at Roosevelt Highway at Bear Creek and extending up Bear Creek, a distance of approximately 3 miles.
- \$ 50,000.00 North Bank Market Road in Road District No. 19, beginning at Roosevelt Highway at Beaver Slough, and running southwesterly to the Coquille River, a distance of 2 miles, more or less; then down Coquille River a distance of approximately 7 miles.
- \$ 20,000.00 Fish Trap-Fat Elk Road in Road District No.

- \$ 4,500.00 20; beginning at Roosevelt Highway at Fat Elk Creek, thence southeasterly along the foot hills to Fish Trap Landing.
- \$ 4,500.00 Norway McKinley Market Road in Road District No. 37, beginning at Coos Bay Roseburg Highway at Norway School House; thence in a northeasterly direction over Shuck Mountain to the North Fork of the Coquille River, thence up North Fork of Coquille River to Lee, thence along Middle Creek to east boundary of District No. 37.
- \$ 4,500.00 Norway-McKinley Market Road in Road District No. 13, beginning at southwest corner of road district No. 13 and extending northeasterly to McKinley.
- \$100,000.00 South Slough to Sacchi Beach in Road District No. 8, beginning at the South Slough trestle; thence in a westerly direction to Sunset Bay; thence southwesterly along the coast to Sacchi Beach.
- \$ 5,000.00 Coos Head Road in Road District No. 8, beginning at South Slough Sunset Road near South Slough and extending around to Coos Head, thence in a southwesterly direction to the South Slough-Sunset road.
- \$ 40,000.00 Coos River-Allegany Road in Road District No. 5, beginning at the Forks of Coos River on the North Bank, thence up the North Fork to Allegany.
- \$ 25,000.00 Coos River and Catching Inlet Road in Road District No. 11, beginning at the Forks of Coos River; thence down the south bank of Coos River to Catching Slough bridge, thence up the East bank of Catching Slough to the North boundary of Road District No. 10.
- \$ 26,000.00 South Coos River Road in Road District No. 11, beginning at the Forks of Coos River, thence up the South bank of the South Fork to the Range line between No. 11 and No. 12.
- \$ 1,000.00 Davis Slough Road in Road District No. 9, beginning at Roosevelt Highway near Davis Slough and extending up along Davis Slough a distance of approximately 1½ miles.
- \$ 5,000.00 Marshfield-Libby Road in Road District No. 9, beginning near the U. S. Radio Station at Englewood and extending along present road to Libby.
- \$ 4,000.00 North Slough Road in Road District No. 16, beginning at the bridge over the North Slough on the Roosevelt Highway, thence up North Slough a distance of approximately 3½ miles.
- \$ 5,000.00 Schutters landing to Highway in Road District No. 16, beginning at Roosevelt Highway approximately 1¼ miles North of Hauser, thence northeasterly to Schutters Landing.
- \$ 5,000.00 Haynes Slough Road in Road District No. 2, beginning at Roosevelt Highway, thence up and along Haynes Slough approximately 4½ miles to foothills.
- \$ 5,000.00 Larson Slough Road in Road District No. 3, beginning at Roosevelt Highway, thence up and along Larson's Slough approximately 2 miles.
- \$ 20,000.00 Glasgow to Cooston in Road Districts, No. 4, 7 & 34, beginning at the Glasgow Ferry Landing, thence southeasterly to Willanch Slough.
- \$ 5,000.00 Myrtle Point-Sitkum Market Road, in Road District No. 14 and No. 15, beginning at East City limits of the City of Myrtle Point, thence up the North Fork of the Coquille River to Gravel Ford, thence up the East Fork of the Coquille River to Sitkum.
- \$ 42,000.00 Hoffman to Powers Road in Road District No. 27 and 28, beginning at the Coos Bay-Roseburg Highway at Hoffman Bridge, thence southerly up East bank of South Fork of Coquille River to the town of Powers.
- \$ 4,000.00 Myrtle Point-Fishtrap Market Road in Road District No. 18, beginning at the west end of the Spruce Street Bridge over the Coquille River, thence northwesterly along the present road to Arago, thence northerly to Fishtrap-Lampa road, thence westerly up Fishtrap Creek to Lampa Mountain.
- \$ 2,000.00 Big Creek Road in Road District No. 26, beginning at Coos Bay-Roseburg Highway, thence up Big Creek a distance of approximately 5 miles.
- \$ 2,000.00 Rock Creek Road in Road District No. 26, beginning at the Forks of Rock and Myrtle Creek and extending up the South bank of Rock Creek, a distance of approximately 4½ miles.
- \$ 2,000.00 Myrtle Creek Road in Road District No. 26, beginning at Coos Bay-Roseburg Highway, thence running south up Myrtle Creek a distance of approximately 6 miles.

each of the aforesaid propositions to be submitted separately on the ballot. Which Election will be held at the regular voting place in Precinct in said County at eight o'clock in the morning and will continue until eight o'clock in the afternoon of said day. Dated this 1st day of July, 1925.

ROBT. R. WATSON  
County Clerk for Coos County



SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Introducing "So Big" (Dirk DeJong) in his infancy. And his mother, Selma DeJong, daughter of Simon Pease, gambler and gentleman of fortune. Her life, to young womanhood in Chicago in 1888, has been unconventional, somewhat seamy, but generally enjoyable. At school her chum is Julie Hempel, daughter of August Hempel, butcher. Simon is killed in a quarrel that is not his own, and Selma, nineteen years old and practically destitute, becomes a school-teacher.

CHAPTER II—Selma secures a position as teacher at the High Prairie school, in the outskirts of Chicago, living at the home of a truck farmer, Klaas Pool. In Roelf, twelve years old, son of Klaas, Selma perceives a kindred spirit, a lover of beauty, like herself.

Selma had seen herself, dignified, yet gentle, instructing a roomful of Dutch cherubs in the simpler elements of learning. But it is difficult to be dignified and gracious when you are suffering from chilblains. Selma fell victim to this sordid discomfort, as did every child in the room. She sat at the battered pine desk or moved about, a little ice-wool shawl around her shoulders when the wind was wrong and the stove balky. Her white little face seemed whiter in contrast with the black folds of this southerly garment. Her slim hands were rough and chapped. The oldest child in the room was thirteen, the youngest four and a half.

Early in the winter Selma had had the unfortunate idea of opening the ice-locked windows at intervals and giving the children five minutes of exercise while the fresh cold air cleared brains and room at once. Arms waved wildly, heads wobbled, short legs worked vigorously. At the end of the week twenty High Prairie parents sent protests by note or word of mouth. Jan and Cornelius, Katrina and Aggie went to school to learn reading and writing and numbers, not to stand with open windows in the winter.

On the Pool farm the winter work had set in. Klaas drove into Chicago with winter vegetables only once a week now. He and Jakob and Roelf were storing potatoes and cabbages underground; repairing fences; preparing frames for the early spring planting; sorting seedlings. It had been Roelf who had taught Selma to build the schoolhouse fire. He had gone with her on that first morning, had started the fire, filled the water pail, initiated her in the rites of corn-cobs, kerosene, and dampers. A shy, dark, silent boy. She set out deliberately to woo him to friendship. "Roelf, I have a book called 'Ivanhoe.' Would you like to read it?" "Well, I don't get much time." "You wouldn't have to hurry. Right there in the house, and there's another called 'The Three Musketeers.'" He was trying not to appear pleased; to appear stolid and Dutch, like the people from whom he had sprung. Some Dutch sailor ancestor, Selma thought, or fisherman, must have touched at an Italian port or Spanish and brought back a wife whose eyes and skin and feeling for beauty had skipped layer on layer of placid Netherlands to crop out now in this wistful sensitive boy.

Selma had spoken to Pool about a shelf for her books and her photographs. He had put up a rough bit of board, very crude and ugly, but it had served. She had come home one snowy afternoon to find this shelf gone and in its place a smooth and polished one, with brackets intricately carved, Roelf had cut, planed, polished, and carved it in many hours of work in the cold little shed off the kitchen. He had there a workshop of sorts, fitted with such tools and implements as he could devise. He did man's work on the farm, yet often at night Selma could faintly hear the rasp of his handsaw after she had gone to bed. This sort of thing was looked upon by Klaas Pool as foolishness. Roelf's real work in the shed was the making and mending of coldframes and hotbeds for the early spring plants. Whenever possible Roelf neglected this dull work for some fancy of his own. To this Klaas Pool objected as being "dumb."

"Roelf, stop that foolishness, get your ma once some wood. Carving on that box again instead of finishing them coldframes. Some day, by golly, I show you. I break every stick . . . dumb as a Groningen . . ." Roelf did not sulk. He seemed not to mind, particularly, but he came back to the carved box as soon as chance presented itself. He was reading her books with such hunger as to cause her to wonder if her stock would last him the winter. Sometimes, after supper, when he was hammering and sawing away in the little shed Selma would snatch Maartje's old shawl off the hook, and swathed in this against draughty chinks, she would read aloud to him while he carved, or talk to him above the noise of his tools. Selma

was a gay and volatile person. She loved to make this boy laugh. His dark face would flash into almost dazzling animation. Sometimes Maartje, hearing their young laughter, would



She Would Read Aloud to Him While He Carved.

come to the shed door and stand there a moment, hugging her arms in her rolled apron and smiling at them, uncomprehending but companionable.

"You make fun, h'm?" "Come in, Mrs. Pool. Sit down on my box and make fun, too. Here, you may have half the shawl!" "Oh, Heden! I got no time to sit down." She was off. Roelf slid his plans slowly, more slowly, over the surface of satin-smooth oak board. He stopped, twined a curl of shaving about his finger. "When I am a man, and earning, I am going to buy my mother a silk dress like I saw in a store in Chicago and she should put it on every day, not only for Sunday; and sit in a chair and make little fine stitches like Widow Paarlensberg." "What else are you going to do when you grow up?" She waited, certain that he would say something delightful.

"Drive the team to town alone to market." "Oh, Roelf!" "Sure. Already I have gone five times—twice with Jakob and three times with Pop. Pretty soon, when I am seventeen or eighteen, I can go alone. At five in the afternoon you start and at nine you are in the Haymarket. There all night you sleep on the wagon. There are gas lights. The men play dice and cards. At four in the morning you are ready when they come, the commission men and the peddlers and the grocery men. Oh, it's fine, I tell you!"

"Roelf!" She was bitterly disappointed. "Here. Look." He rummaged around in a dusty box in a corner and, suddenly shy again, laid before her a torn sheet of coarse brown paper on which he had sketched crudely, effectively, a meek of great-haunched horses; wags gone plied high with garden truck; men in overalls and corduroys; faring gas torches. He had drawn it with a stub of pencil exactly as it looked to him. The result was as startling as that which achieved by the present-day disciple of the impressionistic school.

Selma was enchanted. Once, early in December, Selma went into town. The trip was born of sudden revolt against her surroundings and a great wave of nostalgia for the dirt and clamor and crowds of Chicago. Early Saturday morning Klaas drove her to the railway station five miles distant. She was to stay until Sunday. A letter had been written Julie Hempel ten days before, but there had been no answer. Once in town she went straight to the Hempel house. Mrs. Hempel, thin-lipped, met her in the hall and said that Julie was out of town. She was visiting her friend Miss Arnold, in Kansas City. Selma was not asked to stay to dinner. She was not asked to sit down. When she left the house her great fine eyes seemed larger and more deep-set than ever, and her jaw-line was set hard against the invasion of tears. Suddenly she hated this Chicago that wanted none of her; that brushed past her, bumping her elbow and offering no apology; that clanged, and shrieked and whistled, and roared in her ears now grown accustomed to the prairie silence.

She spent the time between one and three buying portable presents for the entire Pool household—including bananas for Geertje and Josina, for whom that farinaceous fruit had the fascination always held for the farm (Continued on next page)