

The Sentinel

A GOOD PAPER IN A GOOD TOWN
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HONESTY COUNTS

Only a few years ago tuberculosis was a far more dreadful cloud on life than it now is. In making it a lesser scourge we have, in the short space of some twenty years, truly lessened grief and fear. How was it done? Largely by honesty. We thought consumption was hereditary and contagious and fatal and so people who had it, and their families, denied it. They had "weak lungs" or were "threatened" with the disease.

The disease is now in hand largely because we have banished the mystery and the fear. The cure is not a drug. It is a mode of life. This mode could not be introduced until the subject was widely and fearlessly discussed.

Nearly everybody has tuberculosis germs in him somewhere, along with lots of other evil germs. The big job is to plan our lives so that bad germs do no harm. In teaching the public to talk freely about this subject the National Association deserves much credit. It has carried on a campaign of education that anybody can understand. We have been trying to stop quotations from Huxley, but it seems impossible. Here is another: "There is no alleviation of the sufferings of mankind except the resolute facing of the world as it is, when the garment of make-believe by which pious hands have hidden its uglier features is stripped off."

It is hard to stop quoting a great modern scientist who also happens to write real English.—Hearst's Magazine.

Yet Oregon is one state where statistics show that tuberculosis is still on the increase.

CHAPMAN'S ALIBI

Editor Sentinel: The Sentinel is always edited so carefully that its statements carry great weight. I therefore wish to correct an impression that might be created in your reference to me as "admitting that he is not a total abstainer." I am not a total abstainer from anti-liquor principle, but I am a total abstainer in the sense that I refuse to countenance lawbreaking by accepting illicit liquor. When in British Columbia I am delighted to indulge, with moderation, but I feel I ought not to drink any liquor manufactured, bought or transported in defiance or evasion of any federal or state law. I know many people who feel the same way about that as I do, and who sacrifice their inclinations solely out of respect for law.

I voted against prohibition at every opportunity, but would vote for it now in the light of experience, much as I regret invasion of private, personal rights. I would also vote against light wines and beer, at least until such time as their use could be sanctioned without danger of their mixture with gasoline or of restoring the saloon. I have no hope that anyone now living will survive to witness such an advance in social conditions in a new country like America that would make it safe to permit light wines and beers, so I expect to vote against them as long as I live should occasion arise.

Not being a candidate for public office, or intending to be, and only being a humble citizen, I feel free to ask you to set me right, as my reputation for law observance is dear to me. Respectfully, C. C. Chapman.

The senior editor of the Sentinel has just read that George Stephenson, the inventor of the steam railroad and the locomotive, was still living in 1847, the year in which this writer was born. So most of the wonderful growth of the railroad has taken place during our lifetime. Just how many miles of railroad was built between 1825 and 1847, while Stephenson was still living, it would be difficult to say, but probably not one mile for each hundred that have been built since. But we should imagine that railway mileage had doubled since we were forty years old in 1827. This suggests the query how much of

the business now done by railroads will go to airplanes in the next fifty years? How much if it has gone to automobiles in the past fifteen years it would not be so hard to guess. But the world does move and faster it grows the faster and faster its people and freight are moving. In a recent article in the Outlook on "The Railroad Centennial" this year, we see it is stated that:

"It is said that a Frenchman in 1641 was imprisoned in a madhouse by the authorities because of the importunities with which he annoyed them to listen to his description of an invention by which he could employ steam propulsion to navigate ships at sea and move carriages on land."

The Sunday Oregonian had a column editorial upholding the view of Dr. E. Mings that Battle Rock at Fort Orford is not the proper place for the Theodore Roosevelt monument along the Coast highway, the movement for which Frank Tichenor and the Spanish War veterans started. It contends that Battle Rock is too prominent for the Indian battle that gave it its name to be used as site for the Roosevelt monument.

Bears are getting so scarce in Oregon as to be protected under our game laws. H. B. Allen, of Grants Pass, was the first person to run up against a law which forbids the killing of bear in Jackson and Josephine counties, and was last week fined \$30 for that offense.

Captain Roald Amundsen's exploration schooner Maud, which sailed from Seattle June 3, 1922, with high hopes of drifting in Arctic ice across the north pole, returned to Seattle Monday, a long carrier of adventure over.

Liljeqvist's Religious Address
"What is called modernism is anything but new," declared Attorney L. A. Liljeqvist, formerly of Coos Bay out now of Portland, at the meeting of the Men's club in the Presbyterian church at Marshfield last Sunday night.

The so-called modernist-fundamentalist fight is at least 1,500 years old and the same points have been brushed out by minds of as keen acumen as those of this generation. None the less faith in the divinity of Christ and faith in a divine and intelligent plan of creation has triumphed over both doubt and science.

"Christ is the only one of the great teachers whose life was flawless and whose philosophy stands unchallenged in the penetrating light of modern knowledge. That could not be if he were not divine.

"We all go through the valley of doubt. A child who is taught the truth of the literal statements of the Bible, that the earth is flat and that heaven is above and hell below, and all things were created in seven days, finds that infantile belief shattered when he enters college and studies biology, geology, and other 'ologies' of science.

"For 15 years he may flounder in the mire of disbelief but his spiritual powers reassert themselves and he learns that science itself is the best proof of an intelligent and divine plan in creation and nature, and that the life of Christ is the test and proof of the inspiration of his teaching."

The address of Attorney Liljeqvist was the only one of the meeting Sunday night, the second session of the club which will make a study of religion, its history and influence.—News.

Jane Allen Visits Oregon

Miss Jane Allen, now of the faculty of Columbia University, New York, but well known, and much beloved throughout Oregon where she formerly served as State Supervisory Nurse, came to the state to spend her vacation on her brother's farm, near Prineville.

Her visit in Portland was very short, but a number of her friends were enabled to see her, learn how successful she has been in her eastern work, and hear a good word direct from Bob Osborn and Mary Brownell, who are also in Public Health work in New York.

Miss Allen reports that during the coming year she will be teaching "Principles of Public Health Nursing," "Organization and Supervision in Public Health Nursing," that she will give a course in rural nursing, besides giving special lectures in other courses.

D. W. King, aged sixty-five, janitor of the Santa Clara school, a few miles north of Eugene, was instantly killed Monday morning when struck by an auto on the highway in front of the school. According to information given the officers, King started across the highway, and apparently became confused at the automobile's approach.

Sept. Cow Testing Report

September report of the Coquille Valley Cow Testing Association: Mature cows making over 50 lb fat

The three high herds are owned by: H. E. Hess, 91 cows, grade Jerseys, producing 662.2 lb milk and 37.51 lb fat.

Lee Evans, 10 cows, grade Jerseys, averaging 764.5 lb milk, 37.37 lb fat. L. P. Trigg, 50 cows, grade Jerseys, averaging 641.9 lb milk, 31.91 lb fat.

The high purebred cow is Buttercup, owned by Lee Evans, producing 909 lb milk and 48.2 lb fat. The high grade cow is No. 6, owned by A. R. Kay, producing 1326 lb milk and 62.3 lb fat.

Power Co. Enlarging Holdings

The following dispatch from Medford will be of interest here as the H. M. Byllesby Co. owns and operates the Mountain States Power Co. properties in this county:

"Negotiations are under way for the purchase of the entire holdings of the California-Oregon Power company by the H. M. Byllesby company of Chicago, according to authentic information received here from both San Francisco and Chicago.

The sale price, if pending negotiations are carried through, will be in the neighborhood of \$20,000,000. Acquisition of the holdings of the California-Oregon Power company is sought by the Byllesby company as part of an enormous program by which it seeks to obtain power holdings from northern Washington to southern California. Its combined project purchases total in the neighborhood of \$100,000,000."

His Lucky Escape

Arthur Nulf, of North Bend, had a narrow escape from death Sunday afternoon when the roadster which he was driving skidded and went over a 30 foot embankment on south Broadway. Although the automobile turned over several times he received only minor bruises. The machine was practically a total wreck. Nulf was returning from Empire about 1:30 that afternoon and claims that his back wheels skidded when making the turn on Broadway. He was alone in the machine.—News.

Brewster Valley

Grandma Laird has returned home after visiting her sisters in Jefferson, Ore. for the past three weeks. We are glad to have her home again.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Nickerson, a daughter, Oct. 1, in the Keizer hospital of North Bend. Mother and child are doing fine, the little one has been named Betty Jean.

Saturday the four grandparents of Betty Jean, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nickerson and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson made a trip to North Bend to see her. Chester Krewson, of Drain, arrived here Thursday, he has been in the fire patrol service this summer near Roseburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Benham and J. R. Benham motored to Drain Saturday. Mr. Benham will stay and visit his daughter and family while but Julius and wife returned the next day.

Mrs. Elmer Wilson has gone to Bridge to visit her folks, W. A. Lett's, for a week.

Mrs. Anise Anderson, of Merrill, Ore., arrived here Sunday evening for a visit with relatives.

Those attending the state fair at Salem from here are Mrs. J. D. Laird, Mrs. Walter Laird and Hailley Laird. Hailley also went on to Portland to visit his family there.

Saturday Elwin Alford, Mrs. Faust and grand daughter, Helen, and Mrs. Myrtle Christensen and daughter, Christina, paid a visit to Bandon for the day, the little girls enjoying the trip very much.

Oct. 1, Mr. Jenkins' time was out on the Bolander place and a family by the name of Holmes have rented it for the next year. They add four new pupils to our school.

Elmer Wilson hauled the cream in last trip for Mr. Flitcroft, who has gone to the state fair.

Miss Parks and Daisy Laird spent Sunday with Mrs. Walter Lawhorn, of McKinley.

Mr. and Mrs. Parley Crowley made a trip to Coquille Thursday.

Calling cards 100 for \$1.50.

EAST FORK NOTES

Friday Bert Gould, of Coquille, George Battey, of Portland, came up to the club grounds and James Groom, of Cottage Grove, came with them; he came to enjoy the beauties of the East Fork and the mountains. He is past three score years and ten, his body is not over strong but the spirit of youth tempered by the years of experience is in his soul.

Saturday Mr. and Mrs. Rosserman, she being a daughter of Mr. Groom, their children, Zelma and Donna, Mrs. George Battey and Grace Barker came up. Mr. and Mrs. Battey are doing well at their auto camp just outside of Portland, 22 acres leased, 28 cottages and camping sites are full in the season. They intend to build more cabins to take care of the crowds the coming year for Portland has got enough of "municipal auto camps."

Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Miss Delia Bryant, Miss Ryenson, Miss Peet and another teacher, the name has slipped me, (they are all teachers except Mr. Smith; Mrs. Smith and Miss Bryant teaching in the Coos River Consolidated, the others in Marshfield schools) were taking in the beauties of the East Fork.

The Leathermen filled their silo last week with the help of neighbors.

Two years ago Postmaster John Leneve, of Coquille, cashed a \$15 saving certificate for me. I took it to the First National bank and said to Oliver Sanford, cashier, "I suppose that some time a coffin will have to be bought for me. Here is \$15, which I want you to take and keep it working. I may last thirty years and want this fifteen dollars to grow to \$25 before it is needed. And twenty-five dollars is the limit to be paid for my coffin."

The money is still there and it may be it will grow into more than \$25 by the time it is needed. If so the few dollars over would be used for other necessary funeral expenses beside the coffin.

There is a great deal of talk about taxes. And yet a great deal of that for which we tax ourselves is the foolishness of our imaginations. And it seems to me that there is no place where the folly of imagination is more riotous than in the apparent thought that the extravagant price of the wooden overcoat is an indication, an earmark of extreme sorrow and grief.

It has often puzzled me why people seemed to think that a man's coffin should be so much more costly than any suit of clothes in which he had walked. Yet a man would naturally be more interested in walking about in a good suit of clothes than in being dressed up in an elegant coffin. The artistic "casket" has just as much relationship to the welfare of the occupant as a diamond studded collar for a poodle dog. The one is as much out of place as the other and in either case it is a show window exhibit with no stock in reserve. To me the extravagantly costly coffin is a useless thing and a burden of fashion and poor judgment on the family. Therefore the reason is plain why I have set the maximum limit at \$25 as the price whenever the time comes a coffin is to be bought for me. For I know that price should give the maker and the undertaker a square deal and not place an unnecessary burden on the family.

There is another thing which I do not want at my funeral, that is money spent for hot house flowers. I like flowers when I can smell them, that is when my body is alive and I am not much interested in button-hole bouquets for the wooden overcoat but have no objections where they are brought from the home gardens; but if any were to think of hot house flowers, may they be sent to a hospital where those who are sick may receive the good cheer of fragrance, of beauty and of color.

R. A. Easton.

Both Arms Were Severed

Only exceptional pluck saved the life of Nephie Wood, 37, O. W. R. & N. freight brakeman, in the opinion of surgeons. Wood, after having been run over by a freight train, both arms being severed above the elbows, walked half a mile in terrible pain to West La Grande, his dismembered arms hanging only by shreds of sleeves, says a press dispatch last Monday.

At West La Grande his shouts finally brought aid and an ambulance. Wood, after undergoing an operation, is at the hospital today with a fair chance to recover, despite loss of blood, surgeons say.

He died the next day, however.

Returns From Finland

Ed Enegren returned to Marshfield Sunday from a trip to his old home in Vasa, Finland. He had hoped to bring his wife and sons back with him but they would not leave Finland. He came home via the Kiel canal and Southampton, crossing the

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E. W. DREGG. First St., Coquille

Atlantic in six days. There has been little change since he visited there ten years ago. One new bank building is being erected. Business conditions are not very good and the cost of living is high.

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