

MINOR MENTION.

Telling About People and Events in the City and County

Dr. C. A. Baltman returned last Sunday from his trip to Troy, Idaho.

Merchandise orders make a nice Christmas Gift. I. A. Elrod, Men's Wear.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Neal and Gretchen will leave Sunday for a two weeks' trip to Hamilton, Calif.

Judge Kendall announced yesterday that next Tuesday would be motion day in circuit court.

The first time this winter that we have seen ice on the walks was on First street bridge at 9 o'clock this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Walker and Mrs. E. L. Vinton returned late evening from their five weeks' visit in San Francisco.

Frank Hurley was brought in from the county farm last Saturday, adjudged insane and was taken out to Salem Monday.

J. P. Boyer would like to receive his license unless he exchanged at the Fuller & San basement last Friday for a black one.

Made your appointments early at the Blanchette Beauty Salon. Not open Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Walker and children left yesterday morning for a month's vacation to be spent in San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Mrs. Muri Pettit came down from Eugene by last night's train to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lorenz, until Christmas night.

Mrs. Paul Van Sney and daughter will leave tomorrow morning for Eugene to spend Christmas. Mr. Van Sney will go out the middle of next week.

Bairymen—Ship your cream to the Coquille Ice Cream Co. for best results.

The Sentinel office never intends to dishonor Christ by referring to Him as "I," as some of our correspondents thoughtlessly do in writing of Christmas.

A. L. Buell, of Myrtle Point, called Tuesday to renew his subscription. He says we have had no winter since 1884 with weather as fine as this has been this far.

BAIRMEN—Ship your cream to the Coquille Ice Cream Co. for best results.

C. C. Archibald left yesterday morning to spend the Christmas holidays at Albany and Monmouth. Mrs. Archibald left last Sunday for the normal school town.

Mr. Geo. Buder had the misfortune yesterday to slip and fall when she went out into her chicken yard, breaking her right arm between the elbow and shoulder.

Frank Davis, one of Myrtle Point's pioneer merchants, Monday sold his City Meat Market to O. T. Jones of Coquille. The change took place Monday—American.

Put on a set of Hood Balloons and forget your tire troubles. They cost no more at the Wallace Tire Shop.

G. M. Weekly, of Myrtle Point, is serving 30 days and a \$40 fine in the county jail for being drunk and disorderly, the punishment having been inflicted by Justice Dodge Tuesday.

There will be no services in St. James' Episcopal Church next Sunday as the Rev. A. W. Bell left for Portland last Monday with Bishop Sumner whose guest he will be the next ten days.

Dr. C. R. Boyd, wife and two daughters, will leave Coquille on the morning of Dec. 24 and drive to Hillsboro, Oregon, where they will spend the holidays with friends and relatives, returning about Jan. 7th.

The name of Fred Wamer for vice president of the Chamber of Commerce was decided upon Wednesday evening by the nominating committee in place of Lefe Compton who said he would be unable to accept if elected.

Merchandise orders make a nice Christmas Gift. I. A. Elrod, Men's Wear.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Stine and children and Miss Margaret Cunningham arrived here Tuesday from Los Angeles to spend the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Cunningham. They came up in 41 hours in their two-six Packard.

FOR RENT—Sleeping room with stove and bath. Inquire at this office.

Radio Batteries and tubes at Coaling Hardware.

Postmaster H. C. Getz left Monday evening for Portland to attend the funeral of an older sister. Just a year ago last week their mother passed away and the sister never recovered her health after the long period of caring for her mother. Mr. Getz returned yesterday morning.

Rev. Thomas Barklow, of Myrtle Point, was a caller Tuesday morning, accompanied by his son. He says he has a record of weather for every day for the past fifty years and that our present winter weather is the mildest since 1878 when there were no frosts and most of the days were sunny.

Iris A. Elrod is posing as the mint during the holiday season, at least every cent of change he is giving out is bright and new and has never before been spent. A special shipment from San Francisco was secured for him by the Farmers & Merchants Bank.

Hugh Harlocker's Ford coupe, dolled up with all the accessories which go to provide comfort and safety for the autoist, came out second last in a tilt with Hal Baxter's Buick at the foot of Fairview mountain the first of the week. They met on a blind turn just beyond the county farm.

Investigates Curry Minerals

Dr. Herschel C. Parker, geologist and metallurgist who early in the year made a survey of the Baker district, and quite recently a survey of the Gold Hill and Grants Pass district, returned to Gold Hill yesterday, says Sunday's Oregonian, from a heavy four-day trip survey of Curry county mines. His investigation on the trip was confined to properties in the Mount Emily district and he is unimpressed in his praise of the mineral possibilities of the coast county.

The geologist found that the Mount Emily district ore contains the new metal which he found in the Gold Hill and Grants Pass district, and which he has named "granite." This, he says, is especially rich in gold values.

Besides the sulphide ore (granite), oxidized ore was found extensively in Curry county, which the geologist believes will yield large returns by chlorination or similar processes.

The third ore which may prove very valuable, he said, is found in thin plates of graphite serpentine, usually associated with chalcite.

This again appears to be in the form of telluride, associated with the serpentine. The extent and value of this class of ore is uncertain at its present time.

Teachers Leave on Vacation

Supt. L. A. Parr intends leaving this evening to spend the holidays in Woodburn and Portland. Others of the teachers leaving for their homes this evening are Miss Lena Crump, for Portland; Miss Helen Roseman, for Beaverton; Miss Freda Cummings, for Corvallis; Miss Vera Booth for Amity.

The following is the list of those who live outside the county and their destination when they leave, either tonight or tomorrow morning:

Geo. R. Moorhead, Salem; Mary Druley and Bertha Atkinson, Eugene; Esther Roeder, Walla Walla; Carolyn G. Wilson, Salem; Ruth Slitree, Astoria; Edith Wakeman, Wedderburn; Geraldine Wades, Seattle; Dorothy Guthridge, Fall City; Alice Presnell, Harrisburg; Eva Tysberg, Gearhart.

Miss Ruth Nissen will leave the first of next week for a visit in Portland.

Miss Hazel Adams, who lives with her parents here, expects to leave in a few days for a visit in California.

Chandler Moved to Grants Pass

W. E. Chandler, state division highway engineer, received word Monday morning from Roy A. Klein, state highway engineer at Salem, that the local office would be moved from Marshfield to Grants Pass about the first of the year. Two existing highway divisions centering in Marshfield and Klamath Falls, will be united into the Southern Oregon division, it was stated, with Mr. Chandler in charge from the Grants Pass office.

The new division will include the counties of Coos, Curry, Jackson, Josephine and Douglas as far north as Roseburg. The Klamath Falls division office, now occupied by Engineer C. C. Kelly, will be abolished.—Times

Installation December 26

St. John's Day, December 27, falling on Sunday this year, the joint installation of the Masonic lodge and the Eastern Star chapter will be held the evening before—Saturday, Dec. 26. In the absence of E. G. Leslie, W. M., the Masonic installing ceremony will be conducted by Thos. D. White.

Calcutts Quick Repair Tires for Baby carriages and go-carts, put in while you wait at Wallace Tire Shop.

Calling Cards, 100 for \$1.50.

Governor at Bay Tomorrow

Governor Pierce and the members of the state board of forestry will assemble at Marshfield today for the meeting of the board in the city hall there on Saturday. The meeting will be concerned chiefly with selective logging and all local selective loggers are requested to co-operate with the board and attend the meeting.

Today the visitors will make an inspection up the Middle Fork of selective logging activities in that section.

Among the board members who are expected for the meeting are Dean George W. Peary of the O. A. C. school of forestry, George F. Gerlinger of Dallas, Ernest F. Johnson of Walla, who represents the Oregon Wool Growers association, E. C. Spence of Portland, grange representative, George J. McPherson, of the Oregon forest fire association, and C. M. Granger, district forester of U. S. forest service of Portland.

The meeting will begin at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning. Disposal of slashings will be one of the chief subjects that will be discussed in connection with selective logging.

Basketball Officials Wanted

The Coos County Principals and Superintendents Association, which formulated the basketball schedule a week ago, decided to list the names of qualified referees and officials for this winter's games. All officials will be chosen from this list and anyone wishing to officiate should send in his name and references to Geo. R. Moorhead, secretary of the association, Box 116, Coquille.

Tomorrow the association will meet here to see if a football schedule can be arranged for next fall, but if the larger schools insist on scheduling but four conference games it may result in the smaller schools refusing to do into a league and play a greater number of games.

The bunk published in one of the Bay papers about how much it would benefit the county for Marshfield to play most of its games with non-conference teams, thus giving a line on Coos county football ability, as compared with the other high schools in the state, is unworthy the consideration of anyone who is interested in the sport. If Marshfield is too big to play the other schools in Coos county, she should be eliminated from consideration.

Leland Carl Dies of Injuries

Leland Carl, whose injury on the highway between Hubbard and Woodburn, over which the Sentinel has walked time and again, we reported last week, only lived three days after the accident. He passed away last Friday night and was buried Sunday. He was the son of H. L. Carl, of Hubbard, who is well known in this valley; and eight of his uncles and aunts went up from here Saturday to attend the funeral. They were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ellingson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ashton and Mrs. Jennie Price, of Coquille; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Carl, of Arago; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lett, of Bridge; and Mrs. S. L. Laferty. The funeral at Hubbard was a very large one, 600 people being present.

The fatal accident occurred when young Leland was on his way to school at Woodburn, and was caused by the heavy fog prevailing that morning. The lad was driving in his own car and on attempting to pass the heavy school bus met a car going in the opposite direction. His car skidded behind the bus, turned completely over and crushed his chest against the steering gear. The sympathy of our many readers who know this family will go out to them in full measure in the terrible affliction they have sustained.

Demands An Open River

A. Lincoln Dryden, of Washington, D. C., an U. S. navigation officer and inspector, was on the river last Friday, inspecting machinery and hulls. He also was greatly interested in seeing the river kept open for boat traffic, and opposed the idea of its use exclusively for splash dams, log rafts, etc. He said that a dam might as well be built across the mouth of the river if the boats are all to be driven from its waters. He is reported as saying he would endeavor to see that the boats were given fair play.

Card of Thanks

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church wish at this time to extend their appreciation to the public for their generous patronage and support, at the bazaar and cooked food sale, also to Gould and Gould for the room and to the "Sentinel" for the advertising they gave us. The next meeting of the Aid will be held Jan. 7th at the home of Mrs. C. D. Krantz.

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

The Funeral of Mose Johnson

By ALEXANDER RICKETTS

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AS I sat on the porch talking desultorily with the landlord—the wide, rosy porch, with the wobbly, creaky, comfortable, spint-bottomed rocking-chairs, I happened to mention having seen General Grant's funeral.

"Humph!" observed the landlord, contemptuously. "You oughter've seen Mose Johnson's funeral if you want to say you've seen a funeral. Eh, fellers?"

"Well, let me hear about it," I urged. "Then, to begin at the beginnin'."

Began the landlord. "It was all on account of an ordinance we've got here providin' that there shan't be any parades, unless the mayor gives a permit for it. Last year when the circus struck town we had a cross-grained, crabbed old feller for mayor, an' when the circus man went to get a permit for his parade he got turned down."

"I want a permit to parade," says the circus man.

"You can't have it," says the mayor. "I'd like to know why I can't, says the circus man."

"Cause circuses are demoralizin' an' indecent inventions of the devil for to lead the young an' unwary onter destruction, an' consequently I don't approve of them," says the mayor. "Nothin' of the kind," says the circus man. "I'll have you know that mine is a great moral and instructin' show, that'll benefit an' uplift any community."

"So the two of them had it back an' forth, hot an' heavy. The circus man beggin', an' the mayor refusin'; the circus man threatenin', an' the mayor defyin' him; the circus man pleadin', an' the mayor sittin' obstinate; the circus man cussin', an' the mayor fust' him seventy-five cents per cuss—until the upshot of it all was that the circus man had to leave without the permit, but swearin' he'd parade in spite of all the mayors an' permits in creation."

"Well, mister circus man came down here an' carried on somethin' awful, worse than the wildest wild man from Borneo you ever seen, an' offerin' everythin' to everybody if they'd only tell him how he could outwit the mayor, an' jest then I had sorter an idea. So I says to him, 'Say, I says, 'Mose Johnson's lyin' dead this mornin', waitin' for the poor board to bury him, Mose always betn' a shiftless, thoughtless, no-count kind of a feller.'"

"I wish it was the mayor," snaps Mr. Circus. "What of it?"

"Well, I says, 'I dunno as there's any ordinance regulatin' funerals, or permits got to be got for the same. Do I get that contract for feedin' the animals?' I says."

"You do," says the circus man, his face lightin' up like a transparency. "Set 'em up for the house, an' then come and show me where Johnson's abode is."

"At first the disconsolate widder stood out for a full suit of mournin'—but finally she compromised on a crape veil an' a pass to the show an' a seat on the band wagon."

"Accordin', right on the time advertised, along down the street past the mayor's office came a hearse, with Johnson repose' peacefully in it, an' the circus feller in all his glory, with the red an' gold glitterin', an' the elephants trumpetin', an' the lions roarin', an' the hyenas laughin', the band playin', sometimes a funeral march to jig time an' sometimes 'A Hot Time in the Old Town' to funeral march time, an' the circus man a-straddin' a dancin' piebald stallion, lookin' proud an' serene an' happy."

"My socks, wasn't it the mayor's turn to be mad? He came rushin' out of his office like a crazy man on the loose, an' catchin' hold of the tridles of the horses pullin' the hearse, shoved them right spang back on their haunches."

"What's the meanin' of this here?" shouted the circus man, ridin' up, preendin' to be terribly shocked. "What do you mean by interferin' in this outrageous way with my old friend Mr. Johnson's funeral, you old grave-robbin' you?"

"'Wha-ah?' gasps the mayor. "I'll have you know that we're performin' our sad duty of attendin' our late lamented friend's remains to their last restin' place. Ah! we, Mrs. Johnson," says the circus man, pleasant as a basket of chips.

"Yes, you be," chirps the widder. "Well, sir, the mayor realized nastanter that he didn't have no authority to stop a funeral in full career. So all he could do was grind at his teeth, an' froth considerable at his mouth, an' hope somethin' would turn up that'd give him a chance at that circus man while that parade followed Johnson all over town. An' they didn't shirk Johnson none either, but finally went ahead an' planted him to the tube of 'Where Was Moses When the Light Went Out?' There was the biggest crowd at the funeral that ever attended such a melancholy event in this town."

"An' that's why," concluded the landlord, "we're claimin' that the last sad rites paid to Mose Johnson's ashes were somethin' new an' unique in the way of obsequies, at least in this here neighborhood."

Bobbed Hair Not New

Bobbing the hair was a fad at the court of Louis XIV of France, and a form of bob was popular at the court of James I of England. The custom did not, however, become widespread until the outbreak of the World war.



Gifts

The appropriate Christmas gift frequently seems unattainable, like the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. And the more extended the search, the harder it sometimes becomes—the vast variety of suggestions, each one good in itself, confusing rather than clearing the mind.

There is a way, however, to find an appropriate gift for every person on your Christmas list, and to do it with a reasonable expenditure of time, energy and money. Confine your efforts to a store specializing in gift goods which experience proves the great majority of people appreciate, a store known for quality and moderate prices, a store where all the Christmas offerings are displayed together in a compact space.

Your local Rexall Store meets these requirements so uniquely that it is frequently called "Gift Headquarters" by the Christmas shoppers who have discovered, and benefited from, its unusual advantages.

Come early and make your selections.

Fuhrman's Pharmacy, Inc.

The Rexall Drug Store

DRUGGISTS STATIONERS

Card of Thanks

To the many friends and relatives who aided us during the illness and after the death of our beloved wife and mother and for the beautiful floral remembrances, we take this means of extending our heartfelt thanks.

James Gilbert Pinkston and children

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Room for rent, with heating stove and connecting bath. Inquire at this office. if

No more cranking your car when you have your battery repaired at Coquille Service Station. All work guaranteed.

It seems about time to remind our readers that distant friends may appreciate a year's subscription to the Sentinel as a Christmas present.


Calling cards 100 for \$1.50.

Ask Me

about any kind of insurance. I will write it for you.

N. C. KELLEY

Dependable Insurance



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FOR CHILDREN	
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Coquille Hardware Co.

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