

The Sentinel

A GOOD PAPER IN A GOOD TOWN
H. A. and M. D. YOUNG, Publishers
H. A. YOUNG, Editor

Subscription Rates
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months60
No subscription taken unless paid for in advance. This rule is imperative.

Advertising Rates
Display advertising, 25 cents per inch; less than 5 inches, 30 cents per inch. No advertisement inserted for less than 50 cents. Reading notices 10 cents per line. No reading notice, or advertisement of any kind, inserted for less than 25 cents.

Entered at the Coquille Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter

Office Corner W. First and Willard St.

TOURIST TRAVEL WILL COME

A few years ago a state highway official admitted in confidence that there was little need for The Dalles-California highway and that the Roosevelt Highway should be finished first. After travelling the highway east of the Cascade, most of the distance from Klamath Falls to The Dalles, we certainly agree with him. There was not five per cent as much travel on that highway as there was on the Pacific Highway, and it might have been a still lower percentage.

But when the Roosevelt Highway is completed the Pacific Highway cannot help showing a falling off in traffic. There is no comparison between the altitude the thermometer attains on a summer's afternoon along the paved road from Roseburg to Ashland and the lesser degree of heat along the Pacific ocean drive. And not even the close relations between Crescent City and Grants Pass can invade the tourist into leaving the ocean, with the easy grades of the coast highway and its breeze-cooled comforts, for a trip across Oregon mountain, into the interior.

By next year the tourist travel will be coming through Coquille in increasing waves.

Seven persons in United States filed returns on incomes in excess of \$5,000,000 for 1926. Two of them were from Michigan, (the home of the Ford); two from New York, (the Standard Oil can account for one or both of them); one from Pennsylvania, (our secretary of treasury lives there); one from Illinois and one from Oklahoma. We who have seen the changes effected by oil booms in southeastern Kansas cannot be surprised that Oklahoma is the home of one of the seven richest men in United States. Nevertheless it is a far cry from the Indian Territory of twenty-five years ago to the populous and wealthy state of Oklahoma of today. This year witnesses the twentieth anniversary of that state's admission to the union and of the discovery of oil within her borders.

It has been stated that the average term served by criminals sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary is only ten years and certainly the pardoning privilege in Oregon has been abused in the past. Possibly the DeAutremonts hoped for leniency in the future when they made their bargain with the state that by confession they should escape the gallows. However, it is a relief to others to learn that the federal government stands ready to prosecute them for murder in case the state ever releases them—and Uncle Sam has a long memory.

In this country the average expectation of life at birth for men is 55 years and for women 57 years. In India where health measures are practically unknown it is but twenty-three years. And our birth rate is 22 to her 32; while the death rate in United States is 12 and that in India is 30. This means that the census in India remains practically stationary but that the individuals to be counted change with appalling frequency.

It is our observation, after a 1225-mile auto trip, that drivers are playing the safety first game. We saw but two wrecked cars, one near Salem and one south of Cottage Grove, and we do not remember being passed once when our car was travelling at the legal maximum of 35 miles. We'll take it back. A traffic cop, going from Portland to Salem, went by us at a speed of 50 miles an hour!

Today the Dominion of Canada is celebrating the sixtieth anniversary of her birthday as a nation. We wonder if the "First of July" has the same meaning to the small boys up there that our "Fourth of July" does here.

If we had a "ten-year-ago" column, we would find that one of the big civic improvements being urged by the chamber of commerce and council was the establishment of more hitching posts.

PURSUIT OF MAIL BANDITS

Those whose daily reading includes perusal of that sober publication, the Postal Bulletin, found the typographical conservatism of the little sheet invaded in Tuesday's issue by a front-page display of black type with the heading, "DeAutremonts Arrested." It is not to be inferred that the postmaster general's daily newspaper is competing with the daily press in supplying general information of dramatic character. The notice in black type has another purpose. It is to be clipped from the Bulletin by postmasters and pasted in the circulars proclaiming that the DeAutremont brothers are wanted for mail robbery and murder and offering a reward for their capture.

Yet few who read the Postal Bulletin will fail to see a dramatic significance in the simple announcement: "All three of the fugitive De Autremont brothers, wanted in Oregon for mail-train holdup and murder, have been apprehended by the postoffice department and are awaiting trial." The public received this information, or at least all of it that was new, through the newspapers, the latter part of last week. This official cancellation of the DeAutremont circulars which for more than three years have been attached to postoffice bulletin boards means that there is no shadow of doubt as to the correct identification of the two men taken at Steubenville on the 9th. The first brother was arrested in Manila on February 11. So, as the official notice says, "All three of the DeAutremont brothers have been apprehended and are awaiting trial."

Nor will anyone who knows the detective work of the postoffice department and the history of this case suppose that there is any lack of pride behind this laconic message. In fact, the department's chief inspector, Grant B. Miller, adds this brief note: "I sincerely thank all for the thoroughly good work done for us in this case." The public will share in the satisfaction and the extension of congratulations. For once again the postoffice department has shown its characteristic zeal in pursuit of dangerous bandits who hold up the mails. Four years ago this crime was committed, and never for a day was there any lapse in the effort to bring the gunmen to justice. Many clues proved false; but the department's inspectors did not permit their determination to slacken.

Petty thieving in a great government business like the postoffice cannot be detected all at once. Pouches are occasionally stolen or lost in the mails.

A professional gunman who holds up a mail car challenges the United States government, and nowhere is the government more jealous of its power than in upholding the inviolability of the mails. It is sometimes said at Washington that mail bandits are sure to be caught in the end. And, like Chapman, like the DeAutremonts, they usually are, no matter how long the trail must be followed. —Springfield Republican.

THEY CAN KEEP A SECRET

A story that has just come to light concerning the manner in which Col. Charles A. Lindbergh's plans for his transatlantic flight were guarded during his stay in San Diego testifies strikingly to the fact that the public press is trustworthy to an extent that few appreciate. It appears that for eight days after he arrived there from St. Louis, his flight plans were known to local newspapermen, yet not a word concerning the projected trip was published until his permission was given, and even then only a part of his plans was divulged. Many may be surprised to learn that this ability of the press to keep a secret is so well established in the United States that oftentimes every newspaper of any standing in the country is in possession of public documents of great importance for several days before they are "released," without the slightest hint of their contents becoming known to anyone on the outside. —Christian Science Monitor.

Does Advertising Pay?

Wrigley spends \$3,500,000 a year to tell the public there is the gum to chew.

Ford spends \$6,000,000 to tell his Ford story.

The electric light and power industry spends more than \$4,000,000 flashing the kilowatt hourly message.

Campbells are coming across with \$1,500,000 to say they sell succulent soup.

Electric railway companies ring up about \$2,500,000 for advertising trolley rides.

Gas companies talk more than \$2,000,000 worth through advertising channels.

Does advertising pay?

The answer is to be found in America's business, commercial and industrial trend.—Portland Advertising Spotlight.

Warranty and Bargain & Sale Deeds for sale at the Sentinel office.

R. A. Easton's Weekly Letter

"The American Association for the Advancement of Atheism" shot a boomerang instead of a bolt when it issued its manifesto to the Portland council of churches as to what the atheistic fool is going to do to the children of Portland. It is written: "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God."

The American Association for the Advancement of Atheism can't get away from the mark of that branding iron, either as individuals or an "association." Where are they going to commence to do the children? Will they commence by plucking the stars out of the sky or by wiping all the flowers from the face of the earth? For it is written "The heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament showeth his handiwork."

Are they going to cause heaven and earth to be dumb and day and night to be silent? For it is written: "Day unto day uttereth speech and night unto night showeth knowledge. There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard."

Or perhaps "the fool who hath said in his heart" intends to wipe the songs of heaven and earth out of existence. Perhaps his say that there is no Twenty Third Psalm will put that Psalm out of business.

May be he is so high and mighty that he will make the prophetic songs of Isaiah, the triumphant experience of the man who was born blind, and Paul's vision on the road to Damascus as not realities in the lives of men. He will not. It is written "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God." And fool's evidence like fool's gold does not stand up under the assayer's test.

These peddlers of fool's gold, the American Association for the Advancement of Atheism, are pirates for they are sailing under false colors for America was discovered, not under the flag of the atheist. Its early settlements were not made by atheists. Its Declaration of Independence was not written by atheists. Its war of revolution was not fought by atheists. Its constitution, the constitution of the United States of America, was not written by atheists. And the atheist is not the sense of its constitution, nor the life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness of its people. This atheistic outfit is a pirate ship sailing under the false colors "Of America."

Across their banner of idocy it is written "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God." That statement was true yesterday, is true today and is the truth for tomorrow.

This association makes "the children of the children" its goal to get their work in on the children and teach them there is no God. If they do that they will have to put out the eyes of the children so they can not see the glories of the sunrise or the beauties of the western sky at sunset, that they may not see beautiful pictures nor enjoy the rich colorings of the flowers. They will have to destroy the children's sense of smell so they may not detect the odor of the lily, the perfume of the rose or the fragrance of the violet. They will have to make them deaf to the song of birds, the ripple of the water and the music of the trees. They will have to destroy the sense of taste that the children may not know the flavor of foods so that the food would be to them as healthful food, and the flavor of the apple, the orange, the peach, the melon or the grape, an unknown quantity and the sweets of the honeycomb would be the same as the bitterness of quinine.

The children are not to be turned over to these scavengers of thought, are not to be fed from the sewer pipes of their polluted and disreputable minds. "The fool hath said in his heart there is no God."

We were in the court room at Jacksonville yesterday when those three D'Autremont brothers were sentenced to life in the penitentiary for murder. As I understand it, under the present law there is no hope or chance for pardon under the conditions of the verdict.

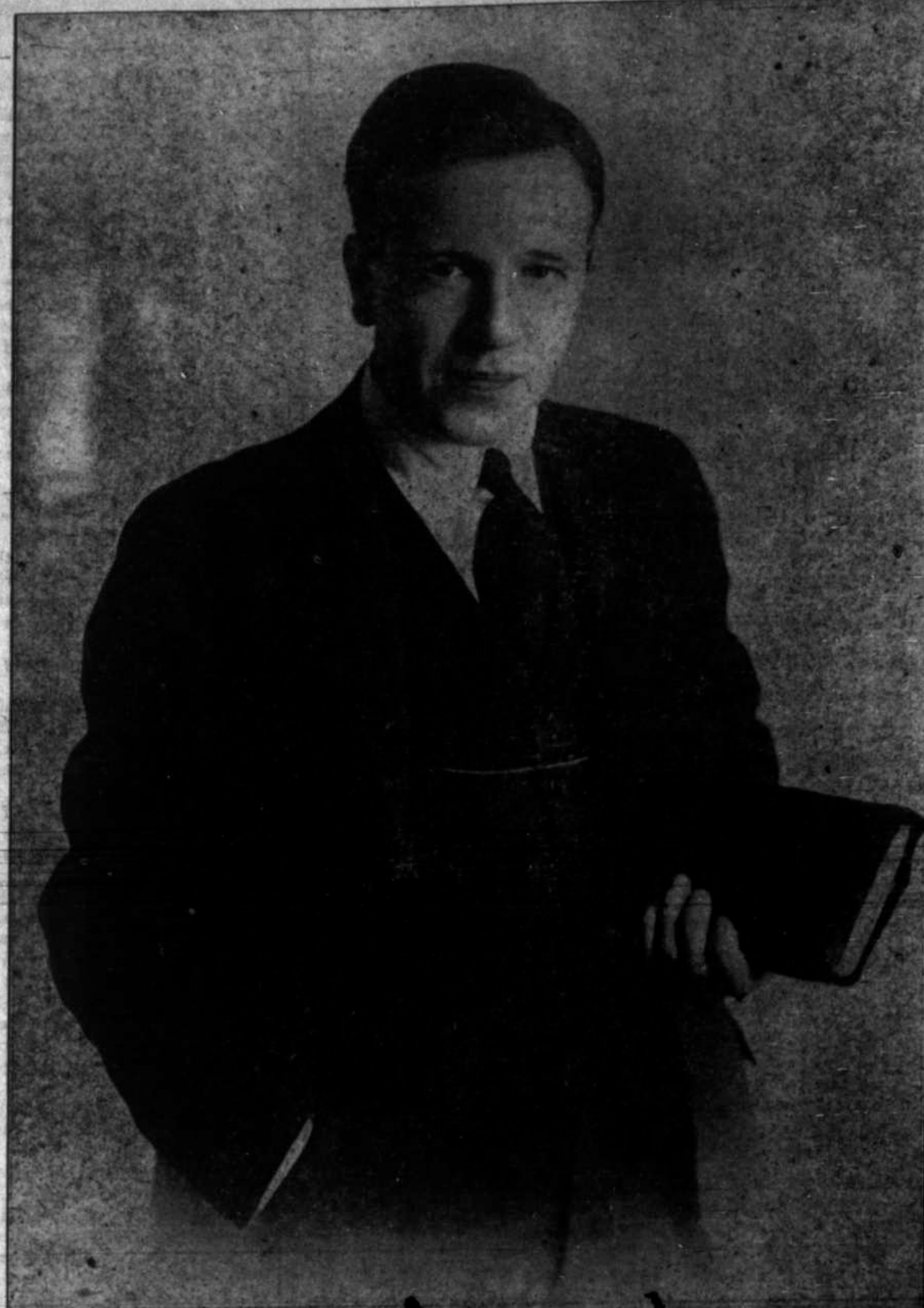
We heard Mr. Newberry speak words of wrath and damnation on the trio after it was all over. He was one of the lawyers in the defense of the younger brother, Hugh, who had made him believe he was defending an innocent man. I am truly thankful that these murderers did not get less than life imprisonment and that Uncle Sam is a good hunter.

If some man skilled in genealogy would hunt back on both sides of the D'Autremont family for a number of generations, it might be possible to find out from what type of degenerates these murder criminals sprung and to what extent earth has been cursed because they lived and bred.

R. A. Easton.

When a Turkish census is to be taken, the order is, "Stand still and be counted!" Every person must remain at home for twenty-four hours, all means of transportation is at a standstill, telephones and telegraphs are idle, and markets and stores are closed.

Noted Revivalist Coming



Evangelist Wm. Black

of Los Angeles, Cal.

Former Assistant Pastor Angelus Temple, will conduct a City and County-wide Revival Campaign at the 4-Sq. Tabernacle, Coquille Oregon, JULY 6 to 17 Inclusive.

Mr. Black is a Man of Rare Talent and Ability. A World Traveler and Speaker. Millions have Enjoyed his Messages in Sermon and Song over the Radio. Mrs. Black, who accompanies him is an Accomplished Pianist and Singer.

Their Renditions will inspire and please. A Hearty Invitation is extended to All.

DAD'S VACATION

I've never yet, in sixty years,
Been on a real vacation,
Although I dream of places fair,
And plans, I'm always making,
To go away, some sweltering day,
From business cares and worries,
And take my ease, 'neath shady trees,
Amidst fair natures glories.

Our Cook, on full pay, goes away,
To visit her relations.
My Wife and Daughters fit so gay,
In search of recreations.
My Clerks, each one, go in their turn,
To chosen haunts and regions,
While I stay here and do their share,
Throughout the heated seasons.
My Office Boy goes out to spend
A week or two a fishing,
Upon a farm midst nature's charms,
While I sit vainly wishing,
That someone else would play the role
Of financing vacations,
While I go away, carefree and gay,
And really get to take one.

—Catherine Clay.

Enough heat comes to the earth from the sun each day to melt a cake of ice five thousand feet thick and large enough to cover the State of Massachusetts.

Special on Lead and Oil

For 30 Days

LEAD, a pound, - - 15c
LINSEED OIL, gal. - \$1.25
DOORS \$2.75 - WINDOWS

E. W. Gregg, Builders' Supplies
321 Front Street

Investing College Funds

Harvard University has invested more than one-third of its general fund of sixty-one million dollars in public securities other than those of steam railroads. During the last five years the university's investment in public utility bonds has risen from eight to more than eighteen million dollars. Columbia University, New York, has invested 88 per cent of her

total endowment funds in public utilities; the Massachusetts Institute of Technology has invested 30 per cent, Williams College 39 per cent, Vassar College 28 per cent, and the University of Rochester, N. Y., 24 per cent.

So far the earth has lived only one half-millionth of its allotted span of existence, according to recent calculations.