

MINOR MENTION

Telling About People and Events in the City and County

NOSLER AND WALKER.

The R. P. Bernhardt family was visiting in Coquille last Saturday. Their home is now at Central Point.

Call Farr & Elwood for transfer and fuel.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Walker and children returned Wednesday night from a week's trip to Portland.

Insure your car with Ned C. Kelley.

H. C. Gant left Tuesday morning on a few days' business trip to Portland, expecting to be home by Sunday.

Safety First! Use Cow Bell Dairy's Pasteurized Milk and protect your health.

John Saylor returned last Saturday evening from Centralia, Wash., where he spent Christmas with his daughter.

Geo. W. Taylor will talk on fungus diseases at the flower lovers' club next Tuesday evening at 7:30 at the city hall.

For wrecking car service call 25, the Ford Garage. Late at night, phone 169-J.

Mrs. B. A. Davis, mother of Mrs. F. P. Schram, left this morning for Los Angeles where she will visit for two months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lamb returned Tuesday evening from their visit at the L. P. Branstetter home at Cape Town, Calif.

Notice: Farmers—We buy Beef, Veal, Pork, Poultry, and Hides, at the ECONOMY CASH MARKET, Coquille, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Folsom left Wednesday morning for Shasta Springs, Calif., where they will visit a sister of Mrs. Folsom for a week.

Chas. T. Skeels, who underwent a successful operation for appendicitis at Wesley Hospital last Friday morning, has been slowly improving since and will be able to return home before long.

For towing and wrecking car service call Southwestern Motor Company, Chevrolet Dealers, 190, Coquille.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Peterson are the proud and happy parents of an 8½ pound boy, born at the Knife-Pinkston hospital last Friday. The young man has been named Forrest Lyman.

Mrs. Martin Pinkston left for Buffalo New York, Monday night, where she was called by the illness of her mother. Mrs. Inez Pinkston was left in charge of the Knife-Pinkston hospital here.

Cabinet and shop work and repairs of all kinds, promptly, skillfully and efficiently done at C. E. Collins Auto Body Shop, 365 Front St., Coquille.

H. M. Shaw M. D., Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist, will be at Coquille Hotel, Coquille, Tuesday, Jan. 7th, 1930. Glasses Fitted. Eyes Tested. Address Dr. H. M. Shaw, North Bend, Oregon.

Will the party who found a package in his Chevrolet sedan last Saturday, placed there by mistake, and containing black dress shoes, overalls, shirt and socks, please return to Ralph Schroeder or to the Sentinel.

When you think of Real Estate or Insurance, think of Nosler and Walker. When you think of Nosler and Walker, think of Real Estate or Insurance.

Miss Katherine Nelson, sister of Mrs. Howard Dyer, was a caller at the Sentinel office last Saturday, in company with Mr. Dyer. Miss Nelson is a reporter on the St. Helens Mist and came down for a visit during the holidays.

For wrecking car service call 25, the Ford Garage. Late at night, phone 169-J.

Dr. Carl L. Knitter, whose office is in the Farmers & Merchants Bank building here, was last Saturday elected to the staff of Wesley Hospital at Marshfield. His duties as pathologist for the hospital will not interfere with his maintaining the Coquille office.

Have your brakes lined. Wet weather is here and good brakes are necessary; bad brakes may cost you your life. Stop at the Ford Garage and get their price for lining your car.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. McNelly, who are in charge of the county farm on Cunningham, and daughter, Jean, returned Tuesday evening from a week's visit with Mr. McNelly's mother and brother at Hillsboro. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dyer were in charge at the farm during their absence.

Maternity Home; patients taken at a \$3.00 a day rate. Best of care and careful nursing. Mrs. B. C. Minard, on highway near Sanford Heights road.

Over Christmas visitors at the W. V. Ferguson home were Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Melis, of Mist, Ore., parents of Mrs. Ferguson, and her sister, Mrs. C. H. Weber and daughter, Virginia, of Portland. They were shown over Coos county and as far south as Gold Beach on the Roosevelt Highway, and left for their homes last Sunday.

Safety First! Use Cow Bell Dairy's Pasteurized Milk and protect your health.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Archibald and son drove over from Roseburg Wednesday to spend two or three days visiting friends in Coquille. Mr. Archibald says his new position at the Douglas county seat is quite satisfactory and that although he has had a great deal of running around to do since taking charge of the power company office there, he is feeling quite at home.

Call Farr & Elwood for transfer and fuel.

TIMES PAST AND PRESENT

In these days of rapid transit, one hurries right through space. An' before one's quite aware of it He's in another place.

Time was, when we'd climb into a wagon

An' give the reins a flip,

An' say, stiddy there, old Dobbin,

No hurry on this trip,

We're goin' to see the scenery

Yes, every little mite

For this old State of Oregon

Is sure a pretty sight

In the spring time,

Yes, an' in the summer time,

The winter time an' fall,

This rare old State o' Oregon

It sure does beat 'em all.

—Isabella Austin, Coquille, Ore.

Peart-McCastle

Arthur Peart and Mrs. Margaret McCastle surprised their friends last evening when they called on Justice J. J. Stanley, handed him a wedding license and requested him to perform the ceremony. The "marrying justice" accommodated them with his usual thoroughness and promptness.

TWO BANDS PLANNED AT UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

University of Oregon, Eugene. — Two different bands at the University of Oregon is the plan put in progress by John H. Stehn, new leader of the bands at the university and a member of the faculty of the school of music. One band will play at all athletic events while the other will play for concerts only, the latter group being an innovation this year.

Sixty men have tried out for the university bands, according to Mr. Stehn. The leader has conceived the idea of sponsoring Sunday afternoon concerts for students and townspeople. Definite action on this matter will be taken up later. In dividing his proteges into two groups, Mr. Stehn has reserved 30 places for the concert band and allowed at least 50 men accommodations for playing at athletic events.

SIX CYLINDER SENTENCES

By DR. JOHN W. HOLLAND

Happy is the man who is square that he can look his family square in the face. Who knows but one thing, will be lopsided, whether he be scientist or theologian. A tyrannical parent cannot fit a child to him.

The boy who dreams becomes the man who dares and does. Blessed is the child whose mother makes for him an altar at her knees. It is easy to meet life's trials if our souls have been schooled in self-denial.

(© 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

The Oregon Farmer, one of the best agricultural papers in the northwest, can be secured in conjunction with The Sentinel for 25 cents. \$2.25 for the two for one year.

IMPROVEMENT SEEN IN LUMBER OUTLOOK

(Crow's Lumber Digest)

The general outlook has an undertone of improvement which, although largely a promise, is even so, sufficiently defined to give grounds to the belief that the bottom of the slump has at least been temporarily reached.

At this season, when business of all kinds is in the process of preparing for inventories and almost complete cessation of trading which takes place between Christmas and New Year's, there is very little of a definite nature upon which to base a prediction as to what the future holds.

This year is even worse than usual in that respect, on account of the demoralized condition that business has been in during the past six months. As it appears now the race for a low point of both volume and prices has finished so near on the eve of the annual holiday shut-downs that the usual line of demarcation is almost indiscernible and some are inclined to wonder whether business is finally dying completely or if the approach of the holidays has turned the trick.

There is much concrete evidence that President Hoover acted wisely when he called the nation's business heads together in an effort to formulate some kind of a plan to offset the mob psychology that has brought on a depression when there is nothing basically wrong with business. However, the matter of launching an expansion program such as national, state and municipal building, railroad construction, car building programs and that sort of thing cannot be done over night and it will probably be another 60 days before this same program will be felt directly in orders for building materials or increased payrolls.

The small business man watches the activities of his bigger brother and never fails to follow him. Even though it is said that some cities are overbuilt with residential structures, this is questionable for a close analysis will show that there may be too many flimsily constructed houses and flats that have been put up solely for speculation, yet there is no surplus of good homes and many thousands of prospective builders are ready to start construction when convinced that business in general is not going into the doldrums.

In all probability confidence in the future will be restored as quickly as it was lost. Big business under President Hoover's guidance is organized to bring that very thing about and it will be done scientifically and truthfully.

Already many large line yards have placed sizeable orders covering their early spring requirements and others are attempting to do so. They are sold on the idea that prices are not going any lower.

The better mills are in the same frame of mind. Having stock in the pile they are not going to sacrifice it, when holding for another 60 days will mean a handsome profit in increased values.

There is plenty of evidence of a growing confidence in the future. The stock gamblers have taken a licking, which they deserved. They cried loud and frightened everyone, but legitimate business has taken an inventory of itself and finds the fundamentals of prosperity undisturbed.

Nineteen thirty is going to be a good year for the northwest lumber industry, if we can just have the patience to not overproduce during the next 60 days.

Own a Home in Burns Acres

Let your rent money buy you a home.

And it isn't a home until it is yours. We will build one for you in Burns Acres, one of the best located additions to Coquille. Highway on front of it, only a few blocks from business section. Let us tell you more about it.

B. H. Burns.

When you think of Real Estate or Insurance, think of Nosler and Walker. When you think of Nosler and Walker, think of Real Estate or Insurance.

Tracking by Telephone

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)

WHEN Helen Davenport jumped up after a hurried lunch at the Pennsylvania station dining room and rushed for her train she didn't realize that she had not only left her unfinished crab salad and coffee but the threads of what promised to be a silver romance.

The threads were entangled, not in the remnants of crab salad, for the waiter had cleared that away long before the man arrived. It was the precious book she left.

Jack Eversley was glad the dining room was deserted when he came in. His greatest joy was to sit down restfully and have his silver coffee pot brought in with a plate of chicken sandwiches and while munching and smoking in turn, to think out the ideas for his numerous essays.

Eversley had always known that truth was much stranger than fiction and certainly more interesting if one cared to go deep enough into it, but it certainly was curious that some one had left, on the window all beside him, the one book he had been making a vain effort to obtain. It was that wonderful volume of Mathew Arnold's Note Books—the facsimile of the great writer's daily notes so highly prized.

Eversley had tried to get a copy but none seemed to be forthcoming and here—out of a clear sky, as it were—he was actually in possession of the book. Judging by its weary looking pages it had been well read.

And on the front page was written the present owner's name, Helen Davenport. That was all. No address was given.

Eversley knew he must make an effort to return so precious a volume, and after his lunch went to the telephone book and jotted down the thirty-one Davenports that appeared to have telephones.

It was the tenth Davenport whom Eversley called up who gave him the first hold of the silver thread he must follow.

A man's voice had answered in this case and after Eversley repeated his tale for the tenth time the man laughed.

"Why, yes, there is a Helen Davenport in our family—my niece, as a matter of fact, but she lives at Great Neck—bit of a bookworm—no doubt the owner of the lost book which you found."

Has Miss Davenport a telephone, and if so may I have the number?"

And having got it Eversley lost no time in calling up the Great Neck number, and after a few preliminary questionings from a presumed maid he found himself listening to a voice such as poets write about—one of those rich, warm voices that make a man wish the owner were a trifle nearer than some twenty odd miles.

"How very kind of you to take so much trouble over my book. And when you are finished perhaps you will just mail it to me."

"If you were to say just when you could be in town, we could meet at the table where you left the book—Pennsylvania station dining room."

"But how will we recognize each other?"

"I will wear a large blue pansy in my lapel—my window boxes are a riot of them just now and besides I will be reading Mathew Arnold's Note Books—with the book propped against the flower vase or cruet—which ever adorns the center of our table."

"There should be no mistake with so many signs to guide us," she said, "and I, too, will wear a pansy—a yellow one."

Two days following, Eversley had smoked six cigarettes at the table by the window before he saw anyone whom he might expect to be Helen Davenport.

Eversley's heart gave a great thump—the girl was wearing a large yellow pansy and was apparently coming toward him.

"Oh," she exclaimed swiftly. "I should have spotted you at once. My brother said you would be at this table and have a large purple pansy in your lapel." This glorious girl now held out slim fingers across the table.

"I am happy to meet you at last, Mr. Harwood. Brother was sorry he couldn't come to introduce us, but said this was the next best thing."

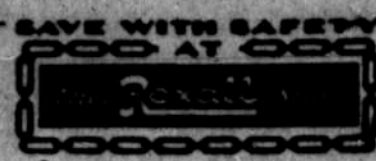
"Not the next best, but the very best," said Eversley, "but I am not Mr. Harwood—I am Jack Eversley and never before in my life have I longed to be some one I'm not."

"Oh," gasped the girl, and a lovely flush dyed her cheeks. "I thought surely you were my brother's friend. I'm so sorry—"

"But you needn't be sorry on my account," laughed Eversley, "and the mistake was but natural. I am meeting a young lady whom I have never met and she, too, will wear a yellow pansy. Miss Helen Davenport."

"Helen Davenport!" exclaimed the fair one and Eversley could have sworn that a spark of joy kindled in her eyes. "Helen is my best pal and I am going to just wait here and chaperone this party. Her fiancé would want me to." And she smiled into Eversley's eyes. "That is," she added, "if you don't object."

"I would have held you by force—if necessary," said Eversley and he meant it. "And when your brother's friend turns up we will have to invite him to join us, too—Miss Davenport will want some one to talk to." And Eversley smiled at the second blush.



Breathe Your Cold Away with Vapure!



50c and \$1.00

A few drops of Vapure on a gauze pad or handkerchief, inhaled deeply, will penetrate through the stuffiest cold, soothe the membrane and give you pleasant, easy relief. Start today. Vapure is sold only at Rexall Stores.

Fuhrman's Pharmacy, Inc.

Dr. J. J. J. J.

DRUGGISTS

STATIONERS

When you think of Real Estate or Insurance think of Nosler and Walker. When you think of Nosler and Walker think of Real Estate or Insurance. 36tf

Mining Location notices for sale at his office.

Chadwick Lodge No. 68

A. F. & A. M.

Stated Communication

Saturday, January 11

Insure your car with Ned C. Kelley.

"Slippery Roads"

Insure your car with

Ned C. Kelley

All Lines of Insurance

Coquille, Oregon

H. T. Wimer & Son
Coquille, Oregon

We have just added to our shop a Potter & Johnson Shaper. This fully equips our shop. We can handle any job, none too big or none too small. Let us figure with you on all of your needs. We can take care of your machine work and blacksmith work. And we have installed a large furnace for heat treating all kinds of steel. Come in and look us over. We carry a large stock of bolts and steel up to 5 in. in diameter.

May 1930 be a
Happy and Prosperous Year for
You

The 31 merchants of Coquille, who co-operated in the Holiday Trade Campaign, wish to thank all those who helped to make it the success it was—our customers; the Woman's Club which arranged for the Christmas Eve entertainment; the individuals who took part in the program; and all others who assisted.

They also wish to extend to you the very best wishes for your success during the coming year, and those to follow it.

Co-operation and mutual support can make Coquille an even better city in which to live in 1930 than it was in 1929. Let us make

COQUILLE,
the Best Town in Oregon

Condensed Statement of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK

COQUILLE

RESOURCES

Loans & Discounts	\$305,561.80
Overdrafts	16.23
U. S. Bonds	63,000.00
Other Bonds & Securities	136,675.96
Banking House & Fixtures	36,800.00
Cash & Exchange	141,320.65
	\$683,374.64

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$50,000.00
Surplus & Und. Profits	34,498.08
Circulation	12,080.00
Deposits	586,796.56
	\$683,374.64