

The Sentinel

A GOOD PAPER IN A GOOD TOWN
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R. A. Easton's Weekly Letter.

"Black Friday" is a day noted for public disaster. England got it Dec. 6, 1745, when the news of the landing of the Pretender reached London. And again May 11, 1866, when a financial panic commenced.

In the United States, Sept. 24, 1869, and Sept. 19, 1873, when financial panics commenced, extended the list of Black Friday days. Whether those panics commenced on Friday I do not know; but as a boy of 15 years then, I still have recollections of reading of the crazy doings in New York and that lots of folks were short of money and that the patrons of the New York Stock Exchange were on the toboggan slide and when it went over the bump, the passengers were spilled. The year 1873 was not so bad but had enough; '69 was soon after the civil war and the people had not gotten used to the fact that wool would not always bring one dollar a pound and other things in proportion. Each of those panics made rags of the sails of a whole lot of folks. But those who had what they owned all paid for didn't get hurt—for what they had they had. When the panic of the early '90's came along people found out again that what they had, and did not have it paid for, they did not have. If they had everything all clear and the cow was worth only ten dollars, the cow did not have to be sold, they had the cow; but if things were not all clear, they did not have the cow or the ten dollars. This last fracas on the stock exchange proves that the people of the United States are in better shape financially than ever before; only two or three got hit hard enough to jump off the dock. But the great majority who played the stock market and got hurt did not get hurt as badly as the folks did who rushed into landbuying just before the close of the war and stocks were not boosted any more out of proportion than farm lands were boosted in the middle west or "purebred" Jersey cows and bulls were boosted at the auction sales in Coos county.

The zeal for gambling is a trait in human nature which every man curbs or releases for himself. If the breaks come his way and the dealer gets "down to cases" he is a lucky dog and the losers are suckers. In this last stock market spurge the wisest of the wise guys, with few exceptions, were in the same pool with the greenest of suckers. The only trouble with them was they would not read the experiences of past results when men skated on thin ice. For it is always true when too many are skating at one time on thin ice, the ice breaks and bubbles come to the surface of the water.

It does not make any difference whether it was the South Sea Company bubbles of 1720, or the Mississippi Bubbles in the same century, or tulip bubbles, or the after-war bubbles, or the Florida and California land bubbles, or stock exchange bubbles, when the big bubble breaks the little bubbles always show up and then you know some thing has happened.

Those criminally inclined patriots of Massachusetts who held a meeting in Faneuil Hall because three rum runners were killed have not let out a squeak of protest against the shooting of Inspector Henry J. Garvin, head of the crime and bomb squad of the Detroit police department, and of a little girl by Detroit criminals. That kind of things have no sympathy with law and order or those who maintain law and order. Their sympathy and actions aid and abet the criminal and crime.

Who would have imagined that Faneuil Hall where the voices of men exhorted the foundations of government and broke the shackles of slaves would ever be used that some so-called men might spew out venom in honor of rum runners.

It is good news from Idaho that the town officials of Mullen and some of the county officers must serve time as the aiders and abettors of and traffickers of the booze runners. "Be jubilant my feet." R. A. Easton.

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.

The TOWN DOCTOR

(The Doctor of Towns)

SAYS

TO MR. AND MRS. AVERAGE CITIZEN OF COQUILLE

Regardless of what I think, irrespective of your opinion, there is indisputable proof that no individual, business, industry or community ever got any place doing the same old things in the same old way.

We are all humans, subject to our own peculiarities. We object to change, and most of us detest preaching and dislike being told; yet every one of us wishes to be healthy, wealthy and wise. We all get in a rut more or less, and true it is that the only difference between a rut and the grave is the depth; and the longer we stay in a rut the deeper it gets. How readily we discard the old and accept the proven new depends on how deep we have sunk.

Good educators have said that the most difficult undertaking today is to get people to think—one goes so far as to say that of every one hundred persons, two of them do all the thinking for the other 98. Maybe that's right, BUT I maintain that you and I will do our share if we are shown and given a reason why we should think, especially about that which affects our fun and our pocketbooks.

In sixteen years' experience I have found that you are always willing to listen; and although you do not always act, I lay that to the fact that you have not been given the proper incentive. It is my further belief that you are willing to think about Coquille and willing to do something for Coquille if you are given good and sufficient proof that doing either or both will put money in YOUR pocket.

You and I—all of us—have been told by civic groups and through the columns of the papers we read, hundreds of times, that we should do this, and we shouldn't do something else, all for the vague reason that it's good for the community. But if I know you and know my own reactions to such, you are not "sold" on the idea that it's to YOUR particular advantage always to practice what they preach.

You cannot be sold on anything that you know nothing about—the only way to know about anything is to THINK about it. A cow in a pasture gazes at a speeding railroad train, but does not really see it; the alarm clock rings in the morning, but the house cat goes on sleeping; a crawfish feels and a billy goat smells, but because they never think about it, it doesn't mean anything. If you could ask them they'd tell you that they did not see why they should be any different.

If you have never got down to brass tacks and tried to think out where you'd get anything out of taking part in community affairs, you don't know whether or not there is anything in it for you. If you have never offered to do anything along with other fellows, you don't know whether you'd even get a kick out of it. The only way to find out is to try.

You don't have to be one of the big toads in the puddle in order to "do something." It isn't always money that counts, nor are days of time away from work necessary. The big thing is to get right mentally. THINK about Coquille as a business—YOUR business. Don't holler about it, just think about it as you go along doing what ever you do to make a living.

The fellow who never tries, never knows; and he is the fellow who misses the real fun and the good things of life.

TRY THINKING ABOUT COQUILLE.

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This Town Doctor Article, one of a series of fifty-two is published by The Sentinel in co-operation with the Coquille Lions Club.

SARY'S RETURN FROM COLLEGE

When Sary went to stay with Aunt, Way off in the great city, Ma was pleased, but pa said it was the greatest pity.

He said she'd get so vain an' proud, He said that I'll jest betcher When Sary she comes home again. That none o' us dast tetch'er.

She'll feel so everlastin' big, With ways so high an' mighty, For pa he don't like city gals They're all so gay and flighty.

But ma just kinda smiled an' said, "I'm sure our little daughter Will not behave, I know she won't, In a way she hadn't ought'er."

From the post I hurried home one day, With a letter for my ma; She read, "Our Sary's comin' home, Run quick and tell your pa."

"I've been gone three years, my dear-est ma, I just can't stay no longer; I love my Aunt and college days, But love for home is stronger.

If all goes well, Mother dear, Next Sunday you shall greet me, Tell pa to rub old Dobbin down And make him trim to meet me.

Pa said she'd be all frumped an' frilled

With gown all ferbelow'd. But when he seen her, all he said was, "Well, I'll jest be blow'd."

Her gown was plain as plain could be, With out a bit o' trimmin'; She wore a small brown sailor hat So unlike other wimmen.

She gave us each a bearish hug, I saw pa twitch his lips; For he low'd when Sary met us She'd jest tetch our finger tips.

Pa low'd Sary wouldn't know A thing about the cookin'; But when we got home, she got th tea An' things were temptin' lookin'.

She then made ma lie down to rest While she washed up the dishes, An' then I helped unpack her trunk, An' Gee! She'd guessed my wishes.

There was a bat, a glove an' ball, An' catchers wire muzzle, An' to tell you all the other things, 'Twould be to me a puzzle.

Then Sary she would play with me, 'Sides doin' up the work, I heard ma tell pa one night, There's nothin' she would shirk.

O Mother dear, I'll make those pies, While you lie down and rest. Why Tommy dear, where are your eyes?

Go find your pa his vest.

I got the vest, an' gave to pa, And pa gave me a wink An' says, "Our Sary's runnin' things T' suit herself, I think."

The people on the upper farm, Had a girl in college, too; When she came home, she was so proud

She wouldn't speak to you. Her name it was plain Mary Smith,

But she got high notions, see?

When she came home, she spelled her name, MARIE SMYTHE.

Pa thought Sary's be the same When she got college schooled, But now I tell you, pa owes up That he got mighty fooled.

—Isabella Austin, Coquille, Ore.

Arago School and Community

(By Bobbette)

The ceiling of the Gym is completed. It looks fine. The subscriptions for the same can be handed to Mr. Sevy whenever your monthly check seems unreasonably large. About \$25.00 more is needed.

The first semester will close Friday, January 17th.

The State High School Conference of high school students will be held at Eugene, January 10th and 11th. The following pupils will go from Arago: Lyle Paul, Melden Carl, Pearl Meyers, and Edna Halter. Mrs. Sevy will accompany them.

Several new students are expected to enter school the second semester. Clarence Schroeder and family are travelling in Southern California. They expect to be gone about three or four weeks. Dave Root is doing the chores at the Schroeder ranch.

The following students returned to school from Arago after the holidays: Frank Sinko, Kenneth Carl, Opal Robinson, Frank and Irma Burbank and Frank Keltner.

Melden Carl and Alden Paul made a quick trip to Corvallis Sunday. They took the students out to college.

The Huggins Insurance agent was in town this week checking up on the school buildings and equipment. The board contemplates covering the property with a new blanket policy. This will be cheaper and otherwise more satisfactory.

The Woodward family has just returned from a vacation trip to British Columbia, Canada. They visited Mrs. Woodward's oldest daughter and family. Tyrrell made the entire trip back in two days.

Miss Evelyn Woodward went with the Woodward family but left them at Vancouver and went on to Alberta country to visit other relatives. Evelyn will remain in Canada for several weeks.

The first basketball game is scheduled for the 21st of January with Riverton at the Arago gymnasium.

Quite a number of the high school students are taking up debate. The question for the Coos Bay district is, "Resolved that our jury system should be so modified that a verdict could be rendered by less than a unanimous decision." Our affirmative team will be met here in Arago by the Bandon and North Bend teams. The debates will be held Wednesday and Thursday nights, February 19th and 20th. The students studying the question are: Houston Robinson, Orrus Miller, Georgia Deardorf, Pearl Meyers, Joe Sinko, Lyle Paul, Agnes Aasen and Edna Halter. Two of these will con-

stitute the affirmative team and two the negative team. The negative team will meet Coos River, February 19th and Marshfield, February 20th. The negative team will travel.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Gillis were visitors at the Sevy home on New Year's day.

Mrs. Sevy attended the State Teachers' Association at Portland as delegate from Coos County. The key-note of the program was, according to her report, "A new educational program for Oregon." The sentiment of the convention was quite strong for the County Unit Plan or something similar. The state teachers seemed to be ready for "a long pull and a strong pull and a pull all together" for higher standards in education, better equipped schools, better prepared teachers, better paid teachers, better programs and schedules, better methods of taxation and support. The teachers voted unanimously for an income tax with exemptions so low that every teacher in the state would be a taxpayer and financial supporter of the schools. The teachers seem to think that the burden of taxation should be shifted from real property to other forms of taxation.

Miss Day and father spent their Christmas in Portland with Mrs. Day and Miss Day's sister.

E. VanNess Johnson returned from Independence. He enjoyed his visit but became restless before the week was over to get to work again. He wanted to see the Bull Dogs in action again. Mr. Johnson is satisfied that his team will show any team in the county some real lively basketball.

Rev. T. B. MacDonald received word from the mission in Africa thanking Arago for the seventeen dollars sent them. It seems that all seventeen dollars reached the foreign field without overhead expense. Remembering what a dollar will accomplish in that field it would seem like seventeen dollars well spent.

Ernest Milani is back in school. He seems to be quite himself once more, though there is less of him. He will be unable to play basketball this season. Sorry, Ernest, but the future is far more important than any sport of the present when it involves a matter of strength and health.

We did not report the Christmas festivities of Arago but maybe some one else did. The tree, the treat, the program, the prevailing spirit was all that could be desired.

We are pleased to note a very excellent write-up of this community by an Arago-Halls Creek bard. Judging from his wit he may be of Irish descent. Judging from his brevity he

AGAIN!!

Just stop and think on these facts: Our Nov. and Dec. sales were almost 3 times larger than Nov. and Dec. a year ago.

To gain and hold such a percentage of increase in business is indeed a faith in our slogan—

"Buy With Assurance"

To make good this faith in us, we will always continue to serve you with Quality Meats at the Lowest Possible Cash Prices.

Again!!! We offer some EXTRA SPECIALS for Saturday and Monday, January 11th & 13th

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COQUILLE

may be Scotch. Judging from his rugged simplicity he may be Anglo-Saxon. Judging from his locality he may be of Norwegian descent. Anyway he writes well and we hope he doesn't get weary in well doing.

Whoever reads this column we wish them a Happy New Year. "The best over had and the worst they will ever have again." We do not mean an easy year for ease is not synonymous with blessedness. The farther we are removed from idleness the richer in spirit and happier we become. Success cannot be measured by outward prosperity either. He only has had a happy year who has put forth a strenuous effort to achieve a worthy goal. I therefore wish you the health, the ambition, the necessary encouragement, the opportunity and the will-power to improve yourself and to achieve that service which will warrant a deep and abiding satisfaction.

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insure your car with Ned C. Kelley.

SIX CYLINDER SENTENCES

By DR. JOHN W. HOLLAND

O-O

Ride a hobby in life if you want a happy journey

Children rarely climb higher than the dreams of their parents for them

The wise cease fussing about other's meanness and find gate their own motives

Columbus was feared but he steered straight ahead

The chief difference between a fiddler and a violinist is in the HEAD

If American parents stood up better their children would fall down less often

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NOSLER & WALKER.