

Cube Steaks— Something New in Coquille

With a new machine just received the Peoples Market can cut steaks in cubes a quarter of an inch square, but not clear through the meat, thus eliminating the pounding heretofore practised by the house wife.

It makes a steak more juicy and tender; it is cooked but one minute on each side.

A CUBE STEAK is TENDER because it is cut in clean quarter-inch squares. It is not cut quite through, but a thin film of meat is left uncut on the bottom, that holds it in one piece. This film is all you have to bite through.

A CUBE STEAK is JUICY because the juice and nourishment cells or pockets are never broken or bruised, and the heat sears these open cubed cuts at once, closing all juice pockets, and cooks the steak so quickly that it is not left on the fire long enough for even a small amount of the juice and nourishment to dry out.

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Coquille

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Notes From Riverton

Miss Heene Harris met with the W. W. G. girls of Coquille Friday evening at their monthly social and business meeting. She was accompanied home by Miss Aletha Leatherwood, who remained over for a visit until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Neal, of Vancouver, B. C., visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sell for several days last week. Mrs. Neal is a sister of Mrs. Sell. Mr. Neal is chief engineer in one of the big mills up there. This is his first vacation in several years. It was his first visit to Coos county and he was loud in his praises of our scenic wonders and the great natural resources to be found here.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to Mrs. Cusic and the family since the death of Mr. Cusic on Wednesday night. Mr. Cusic had been ill with heart trouble for about two months and his death did not come as a surprise. Funeral services were held at Bandon, conducted by Rev. D. Loree. Besides his widow, he leaves one son, Earl, of Gravel Ford; and five daughters, Mrs. Clarence Dewey, the Misses Irene, Stella and Beatie Cusic, of Riverton, and Mrs. Everett Endales, of Bandon.

Mrs. Mettie Peterson and Miss Heene Harris returned Friday from a week's visit at the Kay Howard home at Hauser.

E. A. Smith is building a boat to be used by the boys when fishing this fall. Mr. Smith is quite an expert in that line and in the past twenty years has built many fine boats which were used on the Coquille river.

Miss LaBranch, one of the new grade school teachers, has already arrived in Riverton. She has rented the two-room apartment near the school building, belonging to A. C. Dye.

G. Wells, contractor, has moved his family from the Dobbin residence, to the W. U. Dingee place. He is engaged at present on some building operations at Langlois and can only return home over the week end. His wife and children accompanied him last week and enjoyed the full week camping and fishing.

Mrs. Stella Cavanaugh, of Los Angeles, spent several days at the W. A. Bean home last week.

Miss Goldie Clausen, Mrs. Joe Nilson and Mrs. Clausen's two children left Monday for the Sacramento Valley in California, where they will visit relatives and friends for a week or ten days.

Mrs. Harold Riding, of Molalla, and Miss Laura Jarmens, a teacher in the Los Angeles schools, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bean this week. Mrs. Riding is the only daughter of the Beans.

Mrs. Cora Goodman and little son of Portland, are visiting at the A. C. Dye home this week. Mrs. Goodman is the oldest daughter of the Dyes.

Gravel Ford Items

Florence and Bill Mullin, recent arrivals from Honolulu, reached here Tuesday for a visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Culbertson, of Cooper Bridge, and E. L. Culbertson and family, of this place.

J. S. Clinton had the misfortune to cut his foot quite badly with an ax last Saturday while cutting the limbs and brush from a tree. Dr. Mast dressed his foot and it is getting along nicely.

Quite a crowd last Sunday enjoyed the picnic dinner in the Bennett grove given by the ladies of this community in honor of the Gravel Ford baseball nine. The table fairly groaned under its load of good things to eat and to which all tried to do ample justice. In the afternoon there was a ball game between Broadbent and Gravel Ford, the latter winning by a score of 13 to 10.

Jerry and Gladys Clinton and Mildred West left last week for Hood River, where they will work picking fruit for a few weeks.

News Notes From Powers

Mrs. S. A. Beatty returned Tuesday from Portland, where she had been for medical treatment. She is much improved.

Pepper Brothers have moved all equipment out from China flat and wrecked the China creek bridge. Their gas shovels are boxed and stored in town. All other equipment is stored at the river crossing. Their machine and head gas shovel man are still in Powers but all other men and their families have returned to New York. Bob Pepper is still in Powers and we hope he will find something to keep him located in this part of the country.

Humidity has been standing at 0 in Powers and the farmers are taking advantage of it and have done a lot of burning. Powers farmers are mostly in the sheep business.

Mrs. Dan Thomas and daughters, Beth and Jane, left Wednesday afternoon for Seattle for a week's visit.

Mrs. Frances Crawford will leave Friday for Salem where she will enter the training school at the Salem General Hospital. Her mother, Mrs. Ben Crawford, and sister, Josephine, accompanied her to Salem.

Mrs. Chas. McCready has moved to Portland for the winter to be with Cecil and Myri, where they are attending school.

Sentinel and Sunset \$2.25

Due to a special arrangement with the publishers of Sunset Magazine, the Sentinel is able to offer to new subscribers the magazine and this paper for \$2.25. The regular combined price for the two is \$3.00.

Insure your car with Ned C. Kelley.

MYRTLE POINT ITEMS

Miss Helen Deyoe entertained at a one-thirty luncheon on Thursday. Bridge and other table games were enjoyed during the afternoon. Mrs. E. M. Wilson held high score. The guests of honor were Mrs. Allan Smith, of Powers, and Miss Helen Whitaker, returned missionary from China. The other guests were Misses Aileen Barker, Helen Russell, Ruth Porterfield, Alice Dement, Audra Wagner, Marguerite Laird, Mesdames E. M. Wilson, of Marshfield, Fred Lafferty, F. M. Kenyon and Geo. Hoffman. Miss Deyoe followed a very clever color scheme of yellow and white both in her decorations and luncheon.

Rev. and Mrs. Mitchelmore and son, Lawrence, of Ashland, were visitors in Myrtle Point one day last week. Mr. Mitchelmore is the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Ashland.

The Misses Carrie and Jessie Peck, of Atwater, California, visited from Friday until Sunday with relatives in and around Myrtle Point.

A large crowd from Myrtle Point attended the picnic at Norway grove Sunday given for Mrs. Minnie Lester, who is visiting here this summer from Corcoran, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Barton Stemmler are the proud parents of a baby daughter, Barbara Marie, born at the Mast hospital on Sunday. Both mother and daughter are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Kenyon and son, Dee, Jake Croy and Miss Priscilla Deyoe spent Sunday at Gold Beach.

Mrs. John Arnold has been confined to her home the past several days because of illness.

Mrs. John Tichenor and Mr. and Mrs. B. Tichenor, of Portland, visited Sunday with Mrs. M. E. Holt.

Mrs. Nell Jenkins and son, Lewis, and Miss June Lester returned to Corcoran, California, Friday after spending the summer with friends at Norway.

Mrs. L. W. Deyoe returned to Myrtle Point Tuesday after a several days' visit with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Clara Mills at Cushman.

Toll Bartell, a former resident of Myrtle Point, was here Sunday, it being his first visit here for 33 years.

Miss Audra Wagner is spending a few days in Myrtle Point visiting friends and receiving treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis and son, Billy, of Arcata, California, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Adams of this city.

Miss Myrtle Hall, who has been visiting in California, is spending a few days with her parents before going to Tillamook where she teaches in the grade school.

Miss Alice Dement left Wednesday for Los Angeles, where she will be an English teacher in the junior college there.

Mrs. Edna Greene was home from Ashland over the week end. She returned on Sunday with her cousins, the Misses Carrie and Jessie Peck, who were on their way home to Atwater, California.

Miss Madge Hawley, a former teacher in the Twin Oaks school and who has been teaching in Honolulu the past few years, was a visitor at the Max Dement home this week. She returned to her home in Portland Wednesday.

Mrs. N. G. W. Perkins is quite ill with heart trouble and high blood pressure.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Garrett and daughter, Margaret, of this city, and Charles Chandler, Jr., of San Jose, California, are camping for a few days at Gold Beach. There they will meet Mr. Garrett's sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Dalton, of Shasta City, California.

Miss Aileen Barker entertained Tuesday evening at a bridge party. Miss Helen Russell held high score. The guests were Misses Velma Hamilton, Ruth Parsons, Helen Russell, Helen Deyoe, Elda Aasen, Marguerite Laird and the hostess.

A dinner was given in the Presbyterian Church social parlors Wednesday night by the Presbyterian Ladies Aid for the Eastern Star officers in honor of the visiting worthy grand matron, Mrs. Minnie White and other grand officers.

Charles Chandler, of San Jose, California, is a visitor at the Roy Garrett home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Guerin and Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Guerin returned from Portland Wednesday night where J. T. Guerin has been receiving medical treatment.

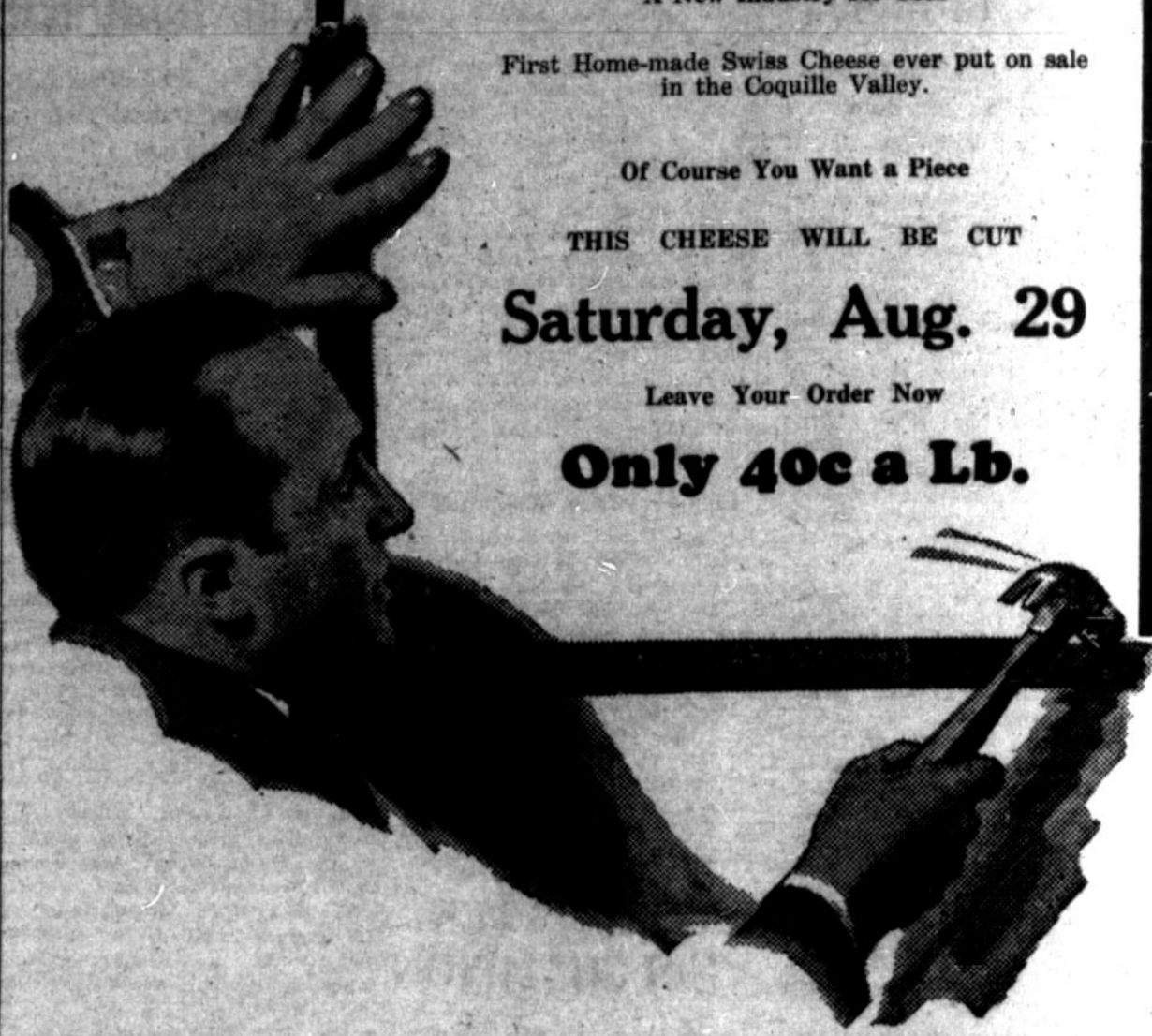
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Deyoe and daughters, Helen, Priscilla and Josephine, spent Tuesday in Marshfield. The Al Neideigh family have moved into the Shindoll house on A street.

The Elgin Chapter of the Eastern Star held their first meeting since the summer vacation Wednesday night. The Worthy Grand Matron of Oregon was a visitor. There were also many visitors from the Coquille and Marshfield chapters.

Mrs. Agnes Smith and Mrs. Lila Livingston, of Portland, are visitors at the P. W. Laird home.

Miss Lois Porterfield spent several days this week in Ada where she visited her sister.

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McKinley Notes

Friday night the greater part of the neighborhood gathered at the A. L. Browne for a surprise party in honor of Mrs. Brown's birthday. She was really surprised, too, and had planned to attend the movies at Marshfield with her son, Rex, who is in from Wenatchee, Wash., for his vacation but he obligingly found a way to postpone the trip when he was told of the surprise. Mrs. Brown received a number of beautiful gifts and after a lunch of cakes, sandwiches and cider the crowd dispersed before midnight as all knew of the family reunion to be held Sunday when all of the Brown tribe and relations and in-laws were to meet.

Rachel Brown was the only one of the Arthur Brown family present Sunday. She stayed for a longer visit in McKinley. All of Fred Brown's family from Drain were there and Frank Browns, of Camas, and representatives from all the other families. There was a large crowd and a big feed and all felt it was time well spent to make the necessary plan to try to attend the yearly reunions.

Rosabel Shone came in from Oakland Sunday for several days' visit in McKinley. She will teach Junior High classes in Coquille this term.

The Lee ball team took the McKinley team for a ride Sunday and got more than even for their defeat here a few weeks ago. They had their best pitcher, Byron Hervey, back in good form, which is one very good reason for their score. Then, too, knowing all the holes and mounds on their diamond is a little advantage. It's all in the game and we intend to try out Powers next Sunday, even if they do take us for another fall.

Notice to Odd Fellows

On Friday night, August 28, Coquille Lodge No. 53 are taking four candidates to Marshfield to join with them for the conferring of the first degree. Room for any who wish to go meet at I. O. O. F. Temple at 7:30 p. m.

Imaginary Line

The zodiac is that imaginary girdle encircling the earth through which the sun, the moon and the planets pass during the year.

Famous Observatory

Mount Wilson, in California, where the well known observatory is located, is in the San Gabriel mountains, overlooking the city of Pasadena, in Los Angeles county.

It Was Love at First Sight

By LEETE STONE

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
(WVU Service.)

DID you ever think of New York's resemblance to a jungle? The subway tunnels are aisles of darkness. Their green and red lights are brilliant as parakeets in the gloom where sunshine never penetrates. And the little news stands with their multi-colored magazine covers are as brilliant and alluring as if they were beckoning clumps of poisonous orchids. All the city is like that! Manhattan is a series of mysterious thickets; and through these thickets trudge, elated or despairing, each metropolitan explorer who hopes to wend his way to a precarious safety before his heart; or to a great love; or to any of many hopes and ambitions that beset mankind.

Geoffrey Knarr meditated after this fashion as he waited for a downtown local in the Columbus Circle subway station; an evening paper held close to eyes that strayed, eyes before which the printed page was a meaningless blur.

Knarr was an odd egg; at least, so the few who called him friend agreed. "A bit of an idealist, eh?" Exactly that! And for a year or two or three idealism has been quoted quite a way below par.

Drinking and petting parties, to which he was invited frequently, bored Geoffrey Knarr to tears. He would rather stay in his hotel room and read Maupassant, Conrad, Merrick, and many other authors with whom his spiritual communion was keen and appreciative.

But Geoff was human just the same. At thirty he had saved enough to start a home on Geoff was a re-write man and had worked on the best papers in the country and was now on a big New York daily. He should have been utterly hard-bitten and taken his fun where he found it, as many hard-bitten newspaper men do—but Geoff could not do that. He wanted a woman he could love in his own way—some one who would understand his queer sensitive nature; and some one who would try to let him understand her.

So he came to New York, the melting pot, where all sorts of women and all sorts of men abide. New York—the Jungle! Where many millions pad their soft-footed course in and out among the thickets of streets on the line that destiny has penciled out for them.

This night Geoffrey turned from his paper, still waiting for a train, and tossed his eyes, a little bitterly, toward the steel-plated brightness of

the subway stairs; worn by many millions of tragic, hopeful feet. Geoffrey still dared to hope that one day, some day, he would find a face. Not necessarily the face that launched a thousand ships. Just a face that he could come home to, and make love to. And cherish and keep from harm. Geoffrey wanted to chop his own way to a shack and a watering place in this formidable jungle of New York.

Like some mammoth python his train hissed its way into the station and commenced disgorging its passengers from a brightly lighted interior. It was the evening rush hour. There was the usual brutal scramble and jam. Courtesy is not a synonym for the rush hour subway.

In the disgorgement process, which Geoffrey watched from his close-crammed waiting place, there suddenly shot forth a slim girl with great, wide, lovely eyes, who gave just the suggestion of a gasp as she was batted back and forth between the shoulders of two burly men.

Her eyes and Geoffrey's eyes met, as ordered by fate, in the melee. Geoffrey, despite his dreaming, idealistic bent, was a man of action. These were the first eyes that had looked into his with the golden tall-man of understanding. So Geoffrey, never losing sight of that blue helmet and slim athletic figure, wrenched himself free of the mob—and followed close in the trail of romance. As the girl briskly dodged traffic and started uptown from the subway exit that splits Broadway at the upper swing of the Circle.

At the corner, as the girl turned left on Sixtieth street, Geoffrey quickened his pace and gently touched her elbow:

"A glance flashed between us—you and me—down there in the subway. It warmed my heart because I'm very lonely here in this jungle of New York. I thought perhaps you'd tell me why you looked at me in that friendly, understanding way?" She seemed a little startled at his touch and his words. Then she faced about, her square, slim little shoulders set firmly, and looked right into his eyes.

"Because I saw in your eyes an expression that the way they man-handled me at the subway door—well, it hurt you more than it did me. That's unusual. You're unusual. I'm glad you've spoken to me. I'd like to know you!"

Love at first sight—understanding! In the year 1931.

German Railroad Statistics

The government-owned railways of Germany covered a running distance during 1929 of 422,947,000 miles, according to official statistics recently published. This is an increase of about 23,000,000 miles over 1928. Some 2,054,000,000 passengers were carried, an increase of 2,000,000 over the pre-