

An Everyday Santa Claus



Loaded with good things—our grocery counters—fragrant Teas and Coffees, delicious bottled surprises—sweet, sour, spiced. Staple and fancy groceries; always within reasonable prices. The discriminating buyer always enjoys selecting, because of the freshness and appetizing appearance of our goods.

Deliveries Prompt

W. H. LYONS

First National Bank Building

A Correspondence Card

For acknowledging the Christmas Gift



It is the one final touch that shows appreciation. It is the "Thank You" which you cannot say in person. Acknowledging gifts does not require a long letter—just a short note will carry the message of appreciation full as well. For this purpose nothing is more appropriate than a correspondence card, because:

First—It is neat and convenient

Second—It carries your note of thankfulness simply and directly.

We have a fine line of correspondence Cards
25c, 35c, 50c

24 cards and 24 envelopes

Your Boy should have a Comfort Kit—all ready for mailing—\$1.50. For soldiers and sailors.

Fuhrman's Pharmacy

The Retail Store

"Waste Not Your Time!"

We will make your time valuable by coming to us for your

Hay, Grain, Flour and Mill Feeds

also

Lime, Cement, Plaster, Fire Bricks and Clay

Direct Transferring from River Boat to Railroad

Located:

"Where Rail and Water Meet"

Near Southern Pacific Depot

Phone 161

Kay and Hunt Warehouse Co.

Does Your Subscription Date Need Changing?

MYRTLE POINT ITEMS.

The drive for our share of the ten million members of Red Cross is on and the people who understand subscribe.

The postmark on our letters from San Francisco says, "Food will win the war."

Dr. Mason, the veterinary man, is one of the busiest of our professional men—for instance he tested 800 cows in the past 20 days.

It is said in the next town the husband made the wife a Christmas present of ten of coal, whereupon the wife made the husband a present of a load of kindling.

The closing out of the Rackliff stock of jewelry by auction and private sale gave many people a chance for fine Christmas presents.

The Farmers Union held their annual meeting last Saturday in their regular meeting place—Lundy's Hall. Frank Burkholder, of Coquille, a state officer, was present and helped keep things moving as they ought. The dinner was given this time by the men but one woman and the Col. seemed to be doing the work of 20 men. There were on the bill of fare wild duck and so forth, with the ever good coffee. C. Milton Shultz was not there for reasons. Price Robison was not present on account of sickness. There were three of us to ride the "Billy,"—and there was no space left—three new members initiated. The new president is Mr. A. O. Hooton, of Bridge; Mr. E. Arneson, vice president; O. Green, sec-treasurer; and Mrs. Lee Ray, chancellor. The deliberations of this society are strictly to the point and to be a member is to know the great advantages of people of a common interest taking council together. Advantageous buying and selling are always live questions to be considered.

J. W. Carver is another Myrtle Point boy for Uncle Sam's front. He will fight for us.

Mrs. C. E. Griffin says, "Here's the money, please keep the Coquille Valley Sentinel coming."

A ceiling decorator fell down from a high step ladder and "skinned up" the fellow he fell on; but he returned to the ceiling coming down again with no one under.

Adam John, of Percy's chop house, now has a stove by which his patrons may warm their feet. He also has a sign over his door "as high as Haman" which indicates you may have both warm feet and eat.

Two school boys had a scrap last week—in fact a fight. The result is black eyes and other marks that some of us remember about. The boys are said to have done the best they could and we hope they will continue to do the best they can by thinking right—better results.

Beaulieu Brouette, is now very busy in settling up the affairs of the Machado estate, her father's estate, will return to San Francisco where her personal interests are.

The decorations of places of business at this time have developed some fine artists both in painting and decoration of store windows.

Mrs. Russell C. Dement is this week enjoying a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Len Braden, at Hubbard Ore. Mr. Dement owns a very fine piece of land there and they find it a very desirable place for a change.

Attorney Bennett Swanton, of Marshfield, was here last week looking over some business of the Bennett Trust company.

There is more interest taken every day in the Red Cross society as people understand more about it. Twenty-five more neatly and properly made pajamas were shipped last week and there is a Christmas package for each of the Myrtle Point boys.

J. T. Gawnedate, of Glasgow, Montana, is a meat cutter at the City Market this week.

Great improvements are being made on the Robbins property, corner of C and Spruce streets. The barn and old fence are being taken away. There are many other ill-looking old useless barns in town which were better out of sight.

Arthur Perry, the "wrestler," is now at it on sawlogs near Lee which with a fair show he can "throw" every time. He came in town long enough this week to see friends and relatives.

Arlie Hunt, son of Mrs. Joe Berry, died at McCloud, California, the result of an accident in a logging camp several months ago. The remains are shipped here and the funeral services will be in the Brethren church Wednesday, the Rev. Thomas Barklow preaching the sermon.

William Huntley, for the last 24 years living on his farm near Myrtle Point on the North Fork, "passed to the next" last Thursday at his residence after a long illness, which he endured patiently. He was a socialist in politics and as for religion he was a firm believer in "fair play," but followed no religious sect. His remains were interred in Myrtle Point cemetery, Rev. Thomas Barklow conducting the services, as he had promised to do for Mr. Huntley in his life-

time. His wife, three sons and three daughters are the surviving ones left.

Jim Hobson keeps a string of animals headed for Portland and yet there's meat in the butcher shop. When its gone we'll have more.

This week J. D. Culbertson owns the E. Jenkins' ranch at Cooper bridge, North Fork, and Mr. Jenkins retires to city life. We are pleased that Aunt Mary is nearer town.

Lois Jones, son of Ed Jones, is home to enjoy the holiday season with his parents. He is a corporal in U. S. service at Fort Canby.

Broadbent is a very much alive place in the country. The bells given, the interest taken in music and lyceum, show a desire for improvement and will be attained. Their latest is the building of a play shed for the school. Miss Magnus, the principal, is the promoter. A play was given "Jumbo Joe," the star in which was "Gus," whom we've all heard and seen play. Everything thing in it was a success. The music was by the Glee club of Myrtle Point. The lunches in baskets brought \$1.25 to \$4.50 each and netted \$80, which pays for the lumber and nails. The carpenter work is donated by the patrons of the school and they're all glad.

Mrs. Walter Pahn has returned from San Francisco, having closed up her business there and is now at home at her friend's residence on lower Spruce street.

Frank Fish, the tie man, is in this week from camp for a load of provisions and some boys to help him float down his thousands of ties next high water.

Mrs. Marie Stemmler and her sister, Miss Nellie Barton, leave this week to spend the holiday season with their parents in Othello, Washington.

SATURDAY SPECIAL

Fancy Baldwin Apples
\$1.00 per box

CHOICE APPLES
60c 75c

Christmas Mixed Candy per pound 20c

Try our Fancy Mince Meat at
20c per pound

Fancy Salt Mackerel
15c each

SPECIAL while they last

Washington Crisps per pkg. 10c

The price of Graham flour has been reduced. Now cheaper than white flour. Per sack \$2.75

For Your Christmas Dinner

Celery

Cranberries

Raisins

Sweet Potatoes

Bananas

Oranges

Walnuts

Almonds

Filberts

Brazil Nuts

Busy Corner Grocery

Front and C Streets Coquille, Oregon
Phones 691 and 541

paper. We are creditably informed that this they will do.

Levi J. Roberts, of Middle Fork, renews his subscription with remarks of appreciation. Levi used to be in the newspaper business himself. He knows news.

We now announce we're very sorry that we should cause her so much worry.

For she was only charivariad, She was not married! No, indeed!!

The wedding referred to at Eugene did not occur though we were assured it was a fact. We'll not let it occur again for we're always sorry for mistakes.

There are not so many whoops as there are coughs but there are too many of both for comfort in and about town.

The late Mr. Huntley's father, like many pioneers, tackled many ventures. Starting from Missouri in 1847 with an oxteam he crossed the plains and mountains and landed in Santiam, Marion county. In 1849 during the excitement he went to California where he remained two years, returning to a donation claim near Roseburg. In 1884 the father died. Our Uncle Bill was now grown and went back to California and freighted for the government from Redding to Reno, Nevada. Returning to Oregon he came to Coos Bay where he married Miss Mary E. Whobrey March 1874. He then moved to Rogue river and engaged in the lumber business and black sand gold mining and in 1893 returned here where he remained to the time of his passing. His grandfather was a seafaring man and brought a brig around the Horn from New York for John Jacob Astor, who founded that family of millionaires in America.

Two more homesteaders are proving up this week, Henry Vogell and Henry Preussendans.

We had a sale of jewelry last week—a special sale—a bankrupt sale and the auction room was crowded to the door and the people bought, not because they were particularly wise or foolish, but because it was cheap and looked good enough to make them forget Mr. Hoover and the war.

Miss Elizabeth Hufford is home from her school at Parkersburg for a few days with her parents. Mr. Hufford, late of Bridge, is the gentleman, who bought the Fruit place and has lumber on the ground for a new house and evidently will do some

farming on the place that has been neglected for several years.

There was a charivari in the southwest section of town this week, you know; a gun, tin pans, bells and gong sounding things, but I don't know for whom or by whom—next week may be. The noise was all right—of its kind.

A lady who has been reading the Sentinel for several years says, "How much is it? I want it for myself." And she gave us one-fifty.

Uncle Henry is over among his many friends on the Bayside. Marshfield was his home before coming here.

Wm. A. McNair is a regular subscriber and looks forward to the regular arrival of the Sentinel.

W. B. Mater and wife are here, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Jacob Nelson. Mr. Mater came to this country from the east an invalid and by the change of climate his health was restored. Mrs. Nelson also had the same experience. They come from Minnesota.

Arthur J. Nelson, Co. D, San Francisco, writes his father, Jacob Nelson, here that all is well with him, that U. S. is giving the boys all that's due, that he expects to move soon on the way there towards the war.

Roy Garrentt, one of our much alive and progressive farmers, has shipped to San Francisco 800 sacks of potatoes. They were properly sorted for the best market and brought the best price. Mr. Garrentt leaves a trusted man on his ranch and goes to California, shipping his automobile by sea to San Francisco. From there he will motor to southern California with Mrs. Garrentt and daughter, Margaret. They will first visit Mr. Garrentt's mother at Modesto.

(Continued on sixth page.)

Machado Store Sale.

Bennett Trust Company, as administrator of the estate of Jason Machado, deceased, offers for sale the Machado stock of groceries, store furniture and fixtures, and good will of business, in whole or in parcels. Persons interested are asked to submit bids forthwith as quick sale will be made. Also offers for the store building with or without upstairs apartments. Good business opportunity. Stock new and up-to-date. Business long established. For further particulars see E. B. Lane.

Bennett Trust Company, Marshfield, Oregon.