

The Sentinel

And The Coquille Herald
A GOOD PAPER IN A GOOD TOWN
BY H. W. YOUNG.

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OFFICE, NORTH END OF B STREET
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Kick the court out for paying more for the wages of labor, says Mayor Topping in effect, but while you are about it, see that my salary is doubled.

It's a pity there are not a few more men in Coquille able and willing to put up business buildings here as nearly fire-proof as Machon's new opera house.

The landlords who are insisting that "no children" can be allowed in the houses or apartments they have to rent are beginning to be characterized as "undesirable slackers."

It is gratifying to know absolutely that there is no ground for the slightest suspicion that the disastrous fire which destroyed the Johnson Mill here Tuesday night was of incendiary origin.

The recall of the county court appears to be advocated principally because they don't make a dollar go as far as it used to—after wages and supplies have gone up from 50 to 150 per cent.

Not what you might demand but what you can give is the thing to think about now. The men who won't sow wheat if they are not allowed to buy wheat flour are being classed among the pro-Huns now.

The man who refuses to raise wheat because he can't buy wheat flour now deserves no worse punishment than to have to live in Germany or Austria and join a mob that is rioting because they can get no flour at all.

The Oregonian calls attention to the fact that sixty or seventy years ago the Oregon pioneers managed to lay the foundations of a great state although their sugar ration fell considerably short of 3 pounds a month.

A thousand years hence there may be just as much skepticism about thousands of Austrians ever having been drowned in the flooded Piave as there is now about Pharoah's army having been overwhelmed by the waters of the Red Sea.

We have been inclined to feel that the fates had been unkind to us in furnishing so little rain this summer; but if that was the only way to get enough to raise the Piave to flood stage and defeat the Austrian army we have no fault to find.

Marshfield is claiming 7500 population now, an increase of 2500 over the 1916 estimate. These figures are based on the directory to be issued soon by the Polk company, of Seattle, and at least indicate a growth of 50 per cent there in the last two years.

There's just one way to stop those rising prices which are causing county expenses to increase so rapidly. The recall of the county court won't help. What we've got to do is to recall Kaiser Bill or what amounts to the same thing, put him out of the Kaiser business.

It has been in the minds of our people for years what would happen to Coquille if the mill on the river here should burn with a breeze from the south. There wouldn't be anything to speak of left of Coquille's business section now if the wind had blown south instead of north Tuesday night.

President Wilson, while reviewing the Red Cross parade in New York, was greeted by a Canadian soldier, invalided home from the front, who had been taken into the Canadian Army, despite the fact that he was 54 years old, when the authorities learned that his son was one of those that Ger-

man soldiers crucified on a barn door. What would you do to stop such senseless things? Do you think it much of a sacrifice to pledge yourself to save and to buy War Savings Stamps.

The Huns are so short of woolen and cotton that they have found ways to make all sorts of garments out of paper. These paper suits don't stand laundering very well and when a fellow gets caught in the rain dressed in that way he's got to hurry for cover or he'll go home without any clothing at all.

J. R. Stannard, who received the republican nomination for joint representative in the Coos-Curry district at the May primaries also came within in one vote of receiving the democratic nomination for the same office—being tied with Frank B. Tichenour. This tie was to have been raffled off yesterday.

With the wages of road labor up from \$2.50 to \$3.50 and \$4.00 a day, and of teams from \$5 to \$6 a day to \$8 and \$9, it ought to be clear to every one that money will not go as far as it did three years ago in road labor; and yet it is proposed to recall our county court because they cannot make a dollar go as far as it used to.

Marion and Polk county housekeepers have turned back nearly 400 tons of flour for our government to send to our friends in Europe who are on very short rations. If each county in the United States did anywhere near half as well the flour which our people voluntarily surrendered this month would be equivalent to ten million bushels of wheat.

GERMANS DEMORALIZED.

The Kaiser and his advisers have miscalculated all along the line. They presumed that Belgium would let them pass rather than fight; they presumed England would see France crushed without lifting her hand; they thought Italy, after seeing what happened to Belgium, would keep out of the war; and they were sure the people of the United States were too busy coining money by making munitions for the allies to get into the conflict themselves. In other words materialists as they are, they never thought of any country doing anything other than "live by bread alone." Because they have "lacked vision" and placed their reliance on material things alone they have courted the destruction which now seems assured. If they want a German world in which might alone makes right, they ought to emigrate to some unpopulated planet, for they will never be permitted to dominate this world.

"A SCRAP OF PAPER."

The Prussian teaching that might makes right and that nothing is wrong that you want to do, provided you are strong enough to do it, appears to be demoralizing the German people in many ways. The Railway Age says the Prussian state railways last year paid over fourteen millions of dollars for goods stolen from its cars. While during the year 1914 these losses amounted to only one million dollars. From the same paper in which we find this statement we learn that people don't put their boots outside the door to be blacked any more in Germany because so many have been stolen.

That the German people have been educated along lines fundamentally immoral, cannot be questioned. Even before the war we read that there were German missionaries in Turkey who considered a contract no better than a scrap of paper. They lived up to it while it profited them to do so but when conditions changed they said they couldn't be expected to do as they had agreed after it had ceased to be profitable for them to do so.

HE FAKES THE LISTS.

The way in which the Coos Bay Times publishes the alleged lists of the men called to service in Coos county is a fraud upon its readers and an imposition on the officials of the local military board here. That paper has a list of those who were placed in Class One originally and whenever a call is made it goes on from where the last list left off and takes the required number from the list and publishes it as the names of those called. Many of these men have already entered the service, some cannot be found, others may have been changed to different classes so that it is inevitable that a large percentage of the names published by the Times will not be in the call and that an equally large number which should be in it are omitted. Besides just when the local board is busiest making out a correct list it is in receipt of a flood of inquiries from those whose names have been incorrectly published in the Times, an attempt to reply to which at that time would hinder the work of getting out the call and getting the right men started to the training camps. Thus the Coos Bay Times by its meddling is hindering the prosecution of the war in a way which will insure it a sharp reprimand

if the matter is brought to the attention of the war department.

Mr. Maloney's attention has been personally called to this matter by the secretary of the local board; but instead of promising like a patriot to heed the wishes of the board in refraining from publishing any list until the board could supply him the correct one his reply indicated that he purposed to continue to offend. This was accompanied with some stale platitudes about the Times intending to publish the news, when the complaint was that he did not publish real news but bogus news. Like every one else who takes the position of defying the U. S. government and interfering with its officials in the discharge of their duties in the prosecution of the war the Times is riding to a fall.

LEST WE FORGET!

During the Third Liberty Loan campaign there appeared in a New York paper the following advertisement:

Lest We Forget!

He who can forget the little ones that lie mangled 50 fathoms deep under the shattered bulk of the Lusitania; who has no reverence for the dead and their devotion, no prayer for the dying and their anguish, no pity for the bereaved and broken; whose blood is not quickened by our perils, whose heart is not softened by our pains; who reads unmoved of blasted homes and wasted countryside, of desolated cities, and desecrated shrines, of heroic Belgium, overrun but not conquered; of epic France and the noble dead that lie buried there—the great dead that fought and the innocent dead that merely wept and waited. He who can forget these things, or be indifferent to the sacrifices and the sorrows, the bereavements and the burdens of Freedom's Gethsemane—that man is a Hun at heart, for the crimes that none but a Hun can commit, none but a Hun can forget!

MAYOR TOPPING'S PLATFORM.

The principal—we might be warranted in saying the only plank on which Mayor Topping, of Bandon, is running for county judge is that the salary of the county judge must be increased 100 per cent if he gets the office. It ought to be increased. Granted. But so ought and must other wages the county pays be increased these days of war and soaring prices of all we eat and wear. So Mr. Topping's platform condemns the issue on which he is running. That issue is that county judge must be recalled because he is responsible for spending the county funds extravagantly. How? Why by paying the higher wages laborers must have to live. That those higher wages were reasonable and necessary Mr. Topping, of course, not only admits but insists when he asks to have the county judge's salary raised from \$1,000 to \$2,000 a year if the people elect him county judge. He asks to be elected on the issue that the county court should reduce expenses. At the same time he demands that county expenses shall be doubled so far as he is the payee. He appears to be riding two horses travelling in different directions.

THEY SAVED THE CROP.

The wheat harvest often begins in May in southern Kansas and never lags through June. In that state this year they had one of the largest crops ever raised in the state and the question was how to get the 100,000 laborers necessary to gather the crop. So many of the young men had gone to war that there was a great lack of hands on the farms and it looked as if the Kaiser might laugh with glee when he read of the Kansas wheat shattering and returning to the soil whence it sprung, because while the harvest was plenty the laborers were few.

But the Kansas people knew how much a starving world wanted wheat and how necessary that grain was to help win the war and they went over the top and saved the crop. How? The men and boys from the stores and offices and shops in the towns, and the women from their homes went out—soft-handed as some of them were—to the wheat fields and the farmers' kitchens and saved the day. Of course, the pro-Huns figured that they couldn't do it if they would and they wouldn't if they could; but they were all there with the goods and the Kansas harvest is sufficient to bread twenty times her own population. It's a sight too, to go through those Coffeyville mills where they make thousands of barrels of flour in a day.

SUN'S BID WAS NO LOWER.

Referring to what Mr. Luse says in the Marshfield Sun about having put in a lower bid at 12 cents a line for all the insertions of the Tax Summons published in 1916 than the Sentinel bid of one and three sevenths cents a line for descriptions and one and ninety-five hundredths cents a line for other matter each week for seven weeks, there are two things to be

said. The first is that Mr. Luse's bid was filed a month later than the limit specified in the call for bids and for that reason was not considered. The second is that a careful compilation of the work done on the Summons for 1909, taking into account the lots on which no charge was made by the Sentinel for publishing matter other than description because the total amount the county was to receive for taxes would not be sufficient to pay the advertising costs, the Sun's bid would have amounted to fully as much as the Sentinel's. It was not a matter of favoritism the Sentinel's being awarded that contract, but a matter of living up to conditions of the advertisement calling for bids—instead of throwing them in the waste basket as a "scrap of paper," which is the way of the Hun—and it seems also the way of the Sun—or the way the Sun asked to have it done.

LET'S HAVE PUMPING PLANT.

Now, there ought to be no question about investing in a pumping plant at the river for fire protection. And if we are to have no more rain until next fall it looks as if we would have to begin pumping river water into the city mains for domestic purposes in a few weeks. That would necessitate boiling all water used for drinking and cooking if we were not going to invite an epidemic. We are inclined to believe, though, that the best plan will be to use the river water when the Rink Creek and Walker Creek supplies become insufficient and haul water from the upper East Fork, perhaps at Brewster Canyon, for drinking purposes, so long as the drought continues. Of course, what will have to be done eventually, if the city grows, will be to build a pipe line up the East Fork. Then we would have an ample supply of it. But at any rate let's have the pumping plant right away. With the hose we have now that will give us an unlimited supply for fire protection in the business section, without turning the water from the river into the mains at all.

It Turns Belly Up.

Two airplanes from a station "somewhere in Europe" had sighted a submarine on the surface the preceding day. While they maneuvered to get between it and the sun to permit accurate sighting of their bombs, it submerged—a little late, however; for swooping low, the planes dropped all four of their bombs, scoring two hits. Like a wounded whale coming up from deep soundings with the harpoon still bedded in its vitals, that U-boat reappeared, its stern and conning tower under water, bows, however, pointing up at an angle of forty-five degrees. Evidently the imprisoned crew were making desperate efforts to right it, for the blind steel head raised and lowered and raised again from a frothing whirlpool churned up by the screws. Another bomb would have made a quick end, and while one plane flew swiftly away to fetch more, the other hovered above the great steel creature's death agony. It sank, but rose again—this time belly up like a dying fish, its port side exposed throughout its length. But in the terse language of the report: "In all that time the conning tower failed to rise above the water."

It would be easy to dilate on the mental agony of the crew desperately battling for dear life amidst the acid fumes of capsized battery tanks—but of what profit? Sufficient that after a last flurry, she rolled over and went down carrying with her to the bottom a full complement of four officers and forty men. A couple of weeks before, I had visited the Lusitania graveyard in a green churchyard in Ireland. Our consul there had shown me a picture of one great grave with its rows of tiny coffins, and if I had felt disposed toward pity, the memory of "Damn them!" that escaped his lips would have stifled the last compunction. The boche was reaping as he had sown.—Herman Whitaker in the July Sunset.

BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Coquille Readers Have This Experience.
You tax the kidneys—overwork them—They can't keep up the continual strain.
The back may give out—it may ache and pain; Urinary troubles may set in. Don't wait longer—take Doan's Kidney Pills.
Residents of this vicinity endorse them.
Can Coquille people doubt the following evidence?
William A. Lewis, 1151 Harvard Ave., Roseburg, Ore., says: "I have been troubled more or less by kidney disorder ever since the Civil War. I often get pains across my kidneys and at times I can hardly straighten. My kidneys also act very irregularly. Whenever I have this trouble I use Doan's Kidney Pills and it requires only a box or two to fix me up in fine shape."
Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Lewis had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

HELP BUILD THAT BRIDGE OF SHIPS

An officer attached to the American Expeditionary Force in France sends the people back home this message:

"Build a Bridge of Ships to Pershing"

Our shipbuilding program calls for the expenditure of hundreds of millions of dollars the citizens of the United States must supply by taxes and by investing in Government War Loans. Even 25-cent Thrift Stamps will help build that bridge of ships to Pershing. We sell them, also War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds.

SUSTAIN THE BOYS WITH YOUR DOLLARS

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

Commercial and Saving Deposits
COQUILLE OREGON

We have just received a shipment of 1 to 20 gallon

STONE JARS

and 10 to 50 gallon

Spruce Barrels

If interested come in and let us show them to you and give you prices.

Coquille Hardware Co.



G-E Motors in the Dairy

For milking, cream separating and churning, electric motor driven machinery is the dairyman's best aid. A single motor will furnish clean, safe "always ready" power for a number of machines.

Oregon Power Co.

Phone 71

Real Gravely Chewing Plug gives a pure, clean tobacco taste—a lasting tobacco satisfaction that the chewer of ordinary tobacco doesn't get.



Peyton Brand Real Gravely Chewing Plug

10c a pouch—and worth it

Gravely tastes so much longer it costs no more to chew than ordinary plug

F. B. Gravely Tobacco Company Danville, Virginia

Sour Stomach. This is a mild form of indigestion. It is usually brought on by eating too rapidly or too much, or by food not suited to your digestive organs. If you will eat slowly, masticate your food thoroughly, eat but little meat and none at all for supper, you will more than likely avoid the sour stomach without taking any medicine whatever. When you have sour stomach take one of Chamberlain's Tablets to aid digestion.