

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

Entered at the Coquille Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter.

There is still time to subscribe for a Victory Loan bond, but you'll have to hurry.

So far May has been an unusually pleasant month here in Coos county, though for us it has heretofore been the one disappointing month of the year.

Fourteen thousand more automobiles have been registered in Oregon during the first four months of 1919 than during the corresponding period of 1918.

The project of a new hotel at North Bend has been abandoned. Like a great many other enterprises in Oregon the excessive price asked for land killed it.

We have at last found a name for the bushels of stuff that comes to us with a request to print in the Sentinel for the sake of the cause, for the sake of the reader or for any old sake. In the offices of daily papers this has become known as "publiture."

In our statement last week about the irrigation and drainage bonds for which we are asked to vote at the election June 3, we omitted to note the fact that the interest on the bonds which the state is to guarantee for the first five years is to be repaid by the irrigation and drainage districts.

Perhaps to make up for the loss of revenue on beer and other liquors the United States is now taxing ice cream and ice cream soda and everything in that line. Breweries are being converted into ice cream factories, you know, which is as wonderful in its way as turning swords into plowshares.

Up in the collector's office at Portland they have never learned, as the editor always does, how to condense. To inform us about the war taxes on ice cream soda and other soft drinks Mr. Miller sends as much typewritten stuff as would fill several columns of the Sentinel. Anyone interested can see these rulings at the Sentinel office if he has not already received them.

If all the road measures on the ballot are approved by the voters in June, it will mean, including the six million road bonds voted three years ago, the expenditure of over 40 millions of dollars on the roads of Oregon within the next ten years. Probably the total amount, including county bonds, would be more than 50 millions, several millions of which would be provided by the federal government. And even that would, we believe, be less than California has already spent.

The proposed law to aid discharged soldiers, sailors and marines in the late war with Germany to obtain an education involves a small amount compared with most measures on the ballot. Each year \$197,532 is to be paid to those who avail themselves of it at the rate of \$25 a month or \$200 a year. We imagine that very few of the soldiers and sailors will care to go to school and that but a small part of the \$197,523 will ever be asked for.

It seems to us that it would take at least two dozen papers like this to contain all the matter we are urgently requested to publish in the Sentinel this week. Outside parties seem to have no sense of the eternal fitness of things when it comes to asking us to fill our columns with dope that interests them but could not interest our readers. We often wonder what a paper made up of columns on columns of stuff that goes into our waste basket each week would look like.

Of the \$12,500,000 in appropriations the people of Oregon are to be asked to vote for the "reconstruction program" next month, \$4,500,000 will have to be paid only when the United States appropriates a like amount, matching dollars with us. The \$2,500,000 for the Roosevelt Highway and \$2,000,000 of the \$5,000,000 reconstruction fund, being the amount to go to promote land settlement, develop reclamation projects and settle discharged soldiers thereon, are to be

spent only if Uncle Sam puts up a like amount.

There is a "pure food" law for moving pictures, it seems. It is announced that the Federal Trade commission has issued an order, providing that a moving-picture firm must not change the name of an old, used film and show it again unless it is "clearly, definitely, distinctly and unmistakably" made known to the public that the film with the new title is an old one reissued. This is to prevent deception.

Of course, nobody who stops to think what it means will vote against the bill on the ballot to give all returned soldiers who want it an opportunity to get an education. Nothing can be too much to do for the boys who risked their lives for us and many of whom were maimed or permanently impaired in health by being gassed. This bill will cost very little compared with some others on the ballot. \$197,000 a year is the largest amount possible in the state and that would only be a few cents apiece for the people of Coos county.

The amount of money to be appropriated for the projects that will be voted on in this state June 3rd, is \$12,500,000. Add this to the \$10,000,000 in road bonds appropriated by the legislature and we get the immense total of \$22,500,000. But the expenditure of that amount will be spread over several years, some of it will never be spent, and the expenditure of at least \$4,500,000 of it is contingent on Uncle Sam matching dollars with old man Oregon. The entire amount is considerably less than Oregon has invested in the Victory Liberty Loan without turning a hair.

Under the provisions of the Market Roads bill the state is to make a levy of one mill for such roads, and the money is going to be distributed among those counties that will match the fund fifty-fifty. So it will cost the people of Coos county one mill more in state taxes if this bill carries and a mill more in county levy in order to get back what they pay the state on this account. And that will mean something more than \$50,000 in this county. If the bill carries there will be nothing for the county to do but make the additional levy or she will get back nothing of what she pays the state on account of it. This law provides for this levy, not once but each year in the future. It means the expenditure of over \$2,000,000 in Oregon every year for feeders to the main line highways. This will appeal to the men who are still shut in by a mud embargo during the winter.

A BAD MIX-UP

There is no question about it. One of Oregon's most urgent needs at this time is a new penitentiary. The present one is utterly unsanitary, inadequate and a promoter of immorality. In fact it is a standing disgrace to the state. We have never forgiven ourselves for voting against a new one when we had an opportunity to express ourselves on the proposition a couple of years ago.

And now we feel that the legislators at Salem ought never to forgive themselves for tying up this improvement in a \$5,000,000 project which a great many voters are bound to oppose. Now we can only vote for a new penitentiary by voting also for half a million worth of new buildings at the university, half a million at O. A. C. and as much more for new buildings at state institutions at Portland, Monmouth and Pendleton, besides two and a half million more for reclamation work in sections requiring irrigation and drainage. It was certainly bad policy putting all these eggs in one basket, on the chance of getting all the money that ought to be spent on these additions in the next ten years, at once and in a bunch. The result we think we can foresee. We believe we know how the people of Oregon will decide on an amendment to permit the state to bond itself for \$5,000,000 for all these purposes at once and a companion bill to appropriate the money for these enterprises.

DEADLY GAS SUNK AT SEA

From the minute when the Germans began lawlessly to use poison gas it was certain that retaliation in kind was inevitable. Americans chemists at once set to work to make that retaliation so powerful that Germany should bitterly regret her violation of what had been supposed to be the recognized laws of warfare. American scientific intelligence proved itself superior to the boasted German efficiency in this field. It has been known ever since the armistice was signed that remarkable results had been obtained in the manufacture of poison gas in this country. But the details have not been made public until quite recently.

An exceedingly interesting account of the manufacture of "methyl" has just been published in the New York "Times." It appears that Major-General Sibert, who had command of our chemical warfare service, planned to

have three thousand tons of this terribly destructive gas in readiness, in liquid form, for use this spring. The assertion is made that ten tons would be more than enough to depopulate Manhattan Island. What three thousand tons would do might readily be imagined.

"Methyl" is described as an oily, amber liquid having the fragrance of geranium blossoms and deadly by contract or by inhalation. It is even said that "a drop on the hand would cause intolerable agony and death in a few hours." Yet not one worker died from the effects of "Methyl" while employed in its manufacture. So secret was the process that eight hundred men who were engaged in the work were voluntary prisoners in factories surrounded by stockades for three months previous to the armistice, and while actual manufacture was going on.

With the armistice came the puzzling question as to what should be done with the large quantity already complete. The factory was situated near Cleveland, Ohio. It seems impossible to denaturalize the deadliness of this "methyl" by chemical action, yet "almost enough was on hand to destroy the entire people of the United States." It was proposed to dump the poisonous stuff into Lake Erie, but Cleveland objected seriously to such a step—and no wonder. Finally, it was brought in large iron containers—"methyl" does not react on iron—in slow trains and with exceeding precaution, to a point near Baltimore, and then taken out fifty miles to sea, where the containers were gently lowered into water three miles deep.

As this frightful chemical compound is said to be seventy-two times deadlier than the German mustard gas, it would seem that a maximum of horror had been attained. If we imagine a war of the future in which through the ruthlessness and lawlessness of one combatant destructive methods involving the use of such chemical compounds should be adopted by both, it is easy also to imagine a war which would be as mutually destructive as those which have been fancifully described by writers of fictitious tales of future wars. On the other hand, it is not unreasonable to hope that the impending terror of such a war would make it inconceivable in actuality.—The Outlook.

JERSEY MAKES RECORD

Under the title of "A Renner and His Cow," the Oregonian last Sunday published the following article. On reading it we are led to wonder how many dairymen would be willing to milk a cow every six hours for a year in order to get a record yield of butterfat:

There is an element of romance in the story of Ovid Pickard, an Oregon farmer of French descent of Marion, Marion county, and his faith in his ability to breed a great cow. The tale, which is told in the Salem Statesman, is the tale of a "renner," whose chief assets are his industry, his appreciation of the value of good stock and his ambition to excel in his chosen vocation. In the race for distinction he seems to have won against the hundreds of men in the industry possessing greater capital and animals of seemingly better breeding.

Now the record of one of Ovid Pickard's cows, which is vouched for by the American Jersey Cattle club, speaks for itself. Between March 25, 1918, and March 24, 1919, this excellent animal yielded 14,927.7 pounds of milk, containing 1031.64 pounds of butter fat, which according to the official statement, established a new record for Jerseys. That it is an amazing record, indeed, will be apparent to the student of dairy statistics. In a test conducted by the Illinois Agricultural college a few years ago, for example, 176 cows produced an average of 4721 pounds of milk and 173 pounds of butter fat. The best cow in that herd gave 8949 pounds of milk and 472 pounds of butter fat. The poorest was represented by 1482 pounds of milk and 68 pounds of butter fat. The poorest cow of that herd was obviously a "boarder," and ultimately was weeded out. But the record of the best cow in the herd was only 45 per cent of that attained by the Marion county cow Plainly, Marion County has been put on the dairy map by this latest achievement, and the state as well as the county has reason to be proud.

The moral of this story seems to be that the breeding of high-class dairy cattle is not exclusively an occupation for professional breeders of the de luxe class. It is proved thereby that a "working farmer" can achieve great things if he tries hard enough. The high-salaried farm manager is not discredited by this performance, but he at least is shown not to be indispensable to success. It is interesting to note that Mr. Pickard gave his personal attention to his herd and particularly to his prize. For a year he milked Vive la France (for this is the name of the star performer in question) every six hours. Successful dairying it would seem is still not for those who seek a life of ease.

The performance of Vive la France, and other similar achievements, possess a value far beyond indicated returns in milk or butter fat. They serve greatly to stimulate development of an industry for which Oregon is peculiarly adapted, and which in its present critical stage

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This is the experience of most women who have been tempted to try so-called cheaper baking powders which almost always contain alum and often leave a bitter taste.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Made from Cream of Tartar derived from grapes

**Royal Contains No Alum—
Leaves No Bitter Taste**

is greatly in need of encouragement. Ovid Pickard furnishes a lesson which is all the more impressive for his being a farmer of the type described. We should, of course, hail the production of 14,925 pounds of 6.91 per cent milk as a glorious achievement; if it had been made in the dairy barn of a retired millionaire, or an agricultural college possessing unlimited means; but the every-day farmer will be just a little more inspired by the thought that a new champion has been given to the country by a breeder in his own circumstances, whose accomplishment is possible of duplication by any man possessing the requisite qualities of good judgment and pluck and willingness to stay with the job.

SECRETARY GLASS' APPEAL

Secretary of the Treasury Glass, when informed of the record Oregon has made in the Victory loan, said: "I am highly grateful to learn that Oregon is the third state to go over the top in the Victory loan campaign, and remembering the splendid record of Oregon in previous campaigns, citizens of that state have reason for particular pride. "I extend congratulations on this achievement and sincerely hope that the good work will continue, with a view to the greatest possible oversubscriptions." There is a possibility that Oregon really is entitled to first place in the Victory loan campaign. Reports have reached us that Iowa and Michigan came first only because they reported their quotas underwritten by banks without waiting for actual returns of the subscription. Facts in the case are not known.

In the United States about one out of five, or 20 per cent of the population, subscribed for the Fourth Liberty Loan. Counting 3,500 people in the Coquille district, we did better than the average. We two less than 900 subscribers our ratio was one in four, or 25 per cent.

Don't forget the Great Nazimova in "Toys of Fate," vital, compelling, big, thrilling and gripping, May 15th and 16th at Liberty Theatre.

THE PROPER COURSE

Information of Priceless Value to Every Coquille Citizen
How to act in an emergency is knowledge of inestimable worth, and this is particularly true of the diseases and ills of the human body. If you suffer with kidney backache, urinary disorders, or any form of kidney trouble, the advice contained in the following statement should add a valuable asset to your store of knowledge. What could be more convincing proof of the efficiency of Doan's Kidney Pills than the statement of a nearby resident who has used them and publicly tells of the benefit derived?
Mrs. W. R. Sharpe, 1020 Chestnut St., Cottage Grove, Ore., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills very highly for I have resorted to this medicine on several occasions when my back has felt weak and sore and my kidneys haven't acted as they should. I have always received quick and lasting results."
Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Sharpe had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

This paper is authorized to state a new hat is warged the recallers will not file a petition to recall Judge Watson. The petition passers solicited signers to Archie Phillip's petition only. Some declare that the recallers lack a sufficient number of names to file either petition, but that is ridiculous for eight men out of ten will sign a petition no matter what it is for. The recallers are not on the square—watch their step.—Coos Bay Harbor.

Farm For Sale
22 1/2 acres on East Fork of Coquille river; 1/4 under cultivation; fertility guaranteed; house, barn and chicken house; good water; bearing orchard; 12 sheep, 4 head of cattle; situated near school. Can be bought for \$2,500 including this year's crop; \$1500 down and rest on easy terms. A real bargain. If interested address Lester Mayse, Dora, Ore. 1514

No Room for Argument



If you are accustomed to ironing with ordinary sad irons, you certainly are having a sad time of it, but the worst of it is you really don't know the full extent of the sadness.

You know that you are very, very tired after a day's ironing; that you have sore hands or fingers in spite of all you could do to protect them; and that some of the most delicate pieces have been scorched. But so long as you don't realize that all this trouble and worry are absolutely unnecessary, you don't know how really sad they are.

Your neighbor across the way was once in the same fix, but she has nothing to complain of now, she has a

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Her ironing costs about fifteen cents a week for electricity and nothing for wasted heat, time, bodily and mental energy, and wear and tear of clothes. Come in and select your electric iron.

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