

The Sentinel

And The Coquille News
A GOOD PAPER IN A GOOD TOWN
BY E. W. TOWNS

Subscription Rates
One Month \$1.00
Three Months \$2.50
Six Months \$4.50
No subscription taken unless paid for in advance. This rule is imperative.

Advertising Rates
Display, 15 cents per inch. Reading notices, 5 cents per line each insertion. Want ads, 1 cent per word; no ad less than 15 cents. No position given.

OFFICE, NORTH END OF 'B' STREET
Entered at the Coquille Postoffice as Second Class Mail Matter.

Food is going down, but prices are not as yet, with all the talk of government sales and other moves to help the consumer.

If a special session of the legislature is called to ratify the suffrage amendment, a resolution will be introduced to remove the capital from Salem to Portland. Probably that is as far as it will get, however.

Representative Hawley informs us that his resolution to suspend during the present year the operation of the law which requires \$100 worth of labor on each mining claim each year until patent issues for the claim, was passed by the house July 31, and that he expected it would be passed by the senate without delay. There is one exception in the law which prevents its application where the same owner has more than five claims. All others can rest from their labors during 1919 if this bill passes.

The commercial airplane has appeared in the towns of the interior valleys and is reaping a harvest by giving any man who has ambitions to become a flyer a chance at \$10 for a spin of ten minutes. We heard one who had been up say that after he got started he would have given \$25 to have staid on the ground. An editorial friend who had been taken aloft said he felt no ill effects though he usually became dizzy in a high position. Looking out over the landscape from a flyer is much like seeing it from a hill he says.

The Howell boy now in jail here seems to be in the same class as the Pomeroy boy at Boston half a century ago. He killed one woman after another while still young like the Howell boy, before he was caught and imprisoned. His youth and the fact that there was something abnormal about him prevented the infliction of the extreme penalty of the law for the crimes he had been committing, but he was kept in prison until he was middle aged and ceased to be a menace. It's a pity that a boy who shows signs of sexual degeneracy cannot be placed under restraint before he begins to develop blood lust.

In one matter the Bay papers kick about, they have good grounds for their grouch. The Western Union newspaper service in southwestern Oregon is the worst we ever saw anywhere. It looks to a man up a tree as if the trouble is due to a spirit of parsimony on the part of that corporation which prevents needed repairs and reconstruction of its plant in this section. When the wires cease to function during stormy weather we leniently find excuses for the company. The fact that they go bad in mid-August when everything is serene indicates worn-out equipment and shows that the weather excuse may not be a tenable one even in midwinter.

Those Britishers kept their mouths shut in a good many ways when the war was hitting them the hardest. They didn't brag about it when they put a submarine out of commission and left it and its crew in Davy Jones locker, like rats in a trap. They knew the psychology of human nature in such cases and figured that when one after another submarines disappeared without a trace (or spurious verisimilitude, as the Hqn minister to the Argentine phrased it) the crews who did get home safely would be more and more impressed with the dangers of their calling until they would dread to take another trip, and so it came about that by the time the armistice was signed they were hoisting the red flag and refusing longer to face the dark perils from which their companions never returned. So the fate of that big freight submarine, the Bremen, which was a sister ship of the Deutschland, and also started for America with a cargo of merchandise that would be extremely valuable here, has always been a secret until since the peace treaty was signed her crew who were prisoners of war, were permitted to return to Germany.

At your service. We call for and deliver your cleaning and pressing. Phone 1198. E. H. Sweet.

The Editor's Outing

Some Things Seen on a Trip to Portland Last Week and Some Things Heard at the National Editorial Association Meeting Held There Saturday

The Sentinel editor took his first trip over the three-year-old railroad out from Coos county last Friday morning. And come to think of it he has not been outside the limits of Coos county in three years. That is keeping closer at home than we have before done in the forty-four years we have been in the newspaper business. Indeed, we are quite sure there was never a year before in that time that we did not break over county lines. But wider horizons used to appeal to us more than they do now, or we should never have reached the Pacific coast from our native hearth within hearing of the Atlantic's surf.

We had heard much of the famous lake scenery of northern Coos and western Douglas, but hearing is not seeing. Up there the railroad follows the shore line of one lake as far as it can and then strikes right out over the waters. Then it comes to land again and burrows right through the hills with tunnels, one or two of which are over a mile in length, until it reaches the borders of another lake, and so on repeating the process for about twenty miles. Very easy grades have been found by going over the water and under the hills, and the scenery here is most charming, either with bright sunshine or floating mist. This bit of Oregon is distinctly different and adds one more attraction to the infinite variety of the Pacific northwest.

The horseshoe curve just the other side of the Noel tunnel though not as well known as the one at Altoona on the Pennsylvania is hardly less remarkable as a piece of engineering. But instead of being the threshold to mountain defiles it is the antechamber by which one reaches the level floor of the Willamette valley.

And we must not forget to mention Reedport, which has the aspect of a boom town and is making good in great shape. It is no older than the railroad, but is certainly a lusty three-year-old. Indeed this city and Portland were the only ones where much building was being done. None of the other towns we passed through manifested any evidences of growth—rather of somnolence.

The first really warm weather we have experienced for five or six years came when we turned northward at Eugene at three o'clock in the afternoon. We have seen Oregon just as dusty before but hardly ever so dry this side of the Cascades. The excessive heat may have been due to our riding in a big steel box upon which the sun could exert its full force; but even then it did not start the perspiration as it does in the middle west, and when the sun sank low in the west it was no longer uncomfortable. A haze hung over the eastern foothills of the valley and hid from sight the snowy peaks of the Cascades which may have been one of the reasons for the unusual heat. It was Mulberry Sellers' plan, you know, to put a candle in the stove when he couldn't afford coal and make it look hot. So we have often been cooled in spirit by looking at the eternal snows that mantle Mount Hood and Mount Jefferson.

The National Editorial Association, with delegates from twenty-six states, numbering over two hundred, held sessions in Portland Saturday and with a hundred more Oregon editors, who had held the business sessions of their state association Friday, made a fair-sized bunch of newspaper men, though there were as always a lot of make-believes who were getting recognition and courtesies to which they were not entitled and who ought to have been ashamed of themselves.

Of all the addresses made at the meetings the one which stands out in memory with cameo-like distinctness was the talk by Edgar B. Piper, editor of the Oregonian. He talked about the trip he made just before the war ended as one of the party of American journalists who went over there at the invitation of the British government to see what our cousins were doing to win the war.

The politics of the trip was a story by itself and Mr. Piper who spoke at a meeting where the editors had a reception in London seemed to think it strange that when he spoke there no further mention was made of his remarks except to say that he also spoke, except that considerable appeared second hand in the shape of what Lord Somebody (Balfour we believe) had said about what Piper had said.

At the invitation of King George the visiting American editors took dinner with him and Queen Mary at Sandringham palace. The king is a bigger man in every way than he has been pictured, Piper said, and one story he told at his own expense is worth the retelling.

There was a big meeting in England

to do honor to the American soldiers. One of our doughboys asked somebody,

"Who's the guy with the whiskers?"

"It's the king," answered a somewhat shocked Britisher at his elbow.

"The king, hell," blurted out the American, "where's his tin hat?"

Of course it's bad form and less majestic and all that in England to ever report in print any thing we say in conversation but it was interesting to learn that he expressed some uncertainty as to how long he might hold his job the way things were going, and he wanted to know what he could get to do if he came to America. One of the editors suggested that there was a fine opening just now. The republican party was having a hard time finding a suitable candidate for president and he could no doubt find something to his liking in that position. He responded that he didn't care to go into politics.

As to the psychology of the war a couple of statements made by Mr. Piper are worth reproducing here. He was in a base hospital in France for a couple of weeks on account of an injury received in an automobile accident, and met a number of convalescent American officers. One of them, a Texas colonel, said he had always believed that the Texans were the best soldiers in the world, but since he has seen soldiers from all the other states he was convinced there were no "best" American soldiers. The soldiers from Massachusetts and Oregon were just as good as those from Texas and the soldiers from every state and section were just as brave but no braver than those from any other. Some southerners learned that fact sixty odd years ago when they gaily started the war of secession with the idea that northerners were clodhoppers and mudsills and wouldn't make soldiers. Just the mistake the Huns made in this war, you see. However, the world has found out the stuff American fighters are made out of, and ought to remember it for the next five hundred years.

Mr. Piper's next point we hesitate to attempt to repeat, because we can't give it in his own words, and we are sure something will be lost in the telling. This, too, dealt with the spirit of the American soldier. Every man from the United States who went to Europe as a soldier was a changed man after he got over. He was impelled, Mr. Piper said, by a new purpose and went forward to do and die if need be, inspired by a spirit he had never manifested before. The speaker said he was not a religious man—at least not in the orthodox sense—but he felt sure this change was due to God; that He had given these men a new spirit and endued them with power from on high.

The car on which we rode out over the Columbia Highway last Sunday morning was driven by "Peaks, the Shade Man," its owner. Since coming to Portland he has made a place for himself by developing an entirely new line of business. Window shades are getting more expensive right along in keeping with everything else and the material from which they are made costs two or three times as much as it used to. So he hit upon the novel scheme of cleaning and renovating shades that were beginning to look shabby and then turning them, thus practically doubling their service, and making them look much better than before and almost as well as when new. We have often read stories of people filling a want that nobody had thought of, and here was just such a case. He sensed what housekeepers wanted before they knew it themselves and now has a fine home in one of the best localities in Portland and owns a motor truck and pleasure car.

Gets Myrtlewood Gavel.

Congressman Niek Sinnott, of the second Oregon district, was the recipient of a beautiful gavel and block made of Oregon myrtle wood, which he will use in presiding over the meeting of the Public Lands Committee of the House, of which he is chairman. The donor was the Chamber of Commerce of Marshfield, Oregon. He also received a copy of resolutions passed by the Chamber of Commerce stating that the people of the City of Marshfield wished to express their approval of "the excellent public service which the Honorable Nicholas J. Sinnott, is rendering his state and country, and particularly to express their most earnest thanks for his unflagging zeal in the support of measures which vitally interest and concern this community, especially the Roosevelt Highway and the disposition of United States grant lands."

Call on us for stationery.

CLIMB IN THE COURT AGAIN.

In the course of a leading article discussing the conditions of the roads in the Myrtle Point section the American says:

"The road between Myrtle Point and Frewers has been receiving some little attention this summer, but no anywhere near what it is entitled to, and with the season getting late it is high time something was done to make this road passable the year round. There are still several miles of it that are nothing short of a disgrace that it is about time that the powers that be, did something more than talk unless we are to have another call staged in the near future. We drove over it this week and found one team and two men at work on the entire road where there should be a large force. Fanny wise and pound foolish seems still to be true policy of the county court in the matter of roads."

This sort of talk is what we heard for years before the recall of Judge Watson and Commissioner Philip, and just the kind we expected to hear after they had been replaced by a new judge and commissioner. The Sentinel certainly holds no brief for the present court but it presumes they are doing the best it is possible for them to do while prices are so high, labor so scarce and so little money available for road work.

In the past the Myrtle Point section has been highly favored by the court in the matter of roads and many people think that section has had more than its share of the general road fund. But not all the roads needed can be completed at once, and this threat to recall the recaller's court was to have been expected. That, it seems to us, would be just as unwise as the original recall. It may well be that it would be worse—as every successful recall discredits the county and lowers its standing.

The American would do better to practice as it sometimes preaches and quit knocking and be a booster, when it comes to public work.

To Pig Club Workers.

E. R. Peterson, the County Club Leader, furnishes a copy of the following circular letter he sent out Wednesday:

To Pig Club Leaders and others:

Mr. Culley and his members invite you to spend a day, Friday, August 22, on Catching Inlet. Those who come in cars will be met at the Russell place about four miles below Summer and will be taken by launch to see the pigs belonging to the Catching Inlet Poland China club. Also, there will be a class of four pigs and a class of four cows to be judged by the club members. The purpose is to help prepare the boys for the judging contest that is to be held at the county fair. It is expected that Mr. Seymour and Mr. Allen of O. A. C. will be present to assist.

All visitors are asked to bring something towards a picnic dinner. Coffee with cream and sugar will be furnished free. At noon all will gather at the Catching Inlet consolidated school and join baskets. It will be a day of pleasure as well as one of profit. The boat will return to the Russell place in the afternoon and transportation will be free to all visitors. It is hoped also to have a free noon from Marshfield, but this arrangement has not yet been made.

Every pig club member in the county should be given an opportunity to attend this meeting to help prepare him for the judging contest. It is sincerely hoped that the parents or members will co-operate with and back the leaders in an effort to get the boys there. Use the telephone; call a local meeting; get your community out of the graveyard class and into the group of the live ones.

More definite information will be given in a few days; but don't wait—get ready now. Let's help the boys.

Send the Sentinel to eastern friends.

RENEWED TESTIMONY

No one in Coquille, who suffers backache, headaches, or distressing urinary ills can afford to ignore this Roseburg man's twice-told story. It is confirmed testimony that no one of this locality can doubt.

L. Mathews, carpenter, 813 Short St., Roseburg, Oreg., says: "For several years I was troubled by backache and kidney complaint. I hurt my back severely one time and the trouble seemed to stay with me. I used a good many medicines and spent more money than I have been able to keep track of but got no positive relief. I finally bought Doan's Kidney Pills. After using Doan's my kidneys were strengthened and the aching and other symptoms left." (Statement given February 13, 1906.)

On March 22, 1916, Mr. Mathews added: "My estimation of Doan's Kidney Pills is just as high today as it was when I first recommended them. They have never failed to do good work when I have had backache or other symptoms of kidney disorder." Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Mathews had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Farmers and Merchants Bank

NOW is the time for all to get together in some permanent the improvement program that has come to the people of the Coquille Valley, and to this end this bank has placed at your disposal an all-around specialist worker, who knows you and your needs, one who has been "tried and not found wanting" and who will co-operate with you to the end that you may receive timely counsel through which you will be enabled to gain such aid as your resources shall reasonably warrant and your needs demand.

Mr. J. L. Smith is the man and is at your service. Command him.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK

COQUILLE OREGON

When in need of any

Brake Lining

SEE

Gardner's Garage

They also have a complete stock of

Lamps

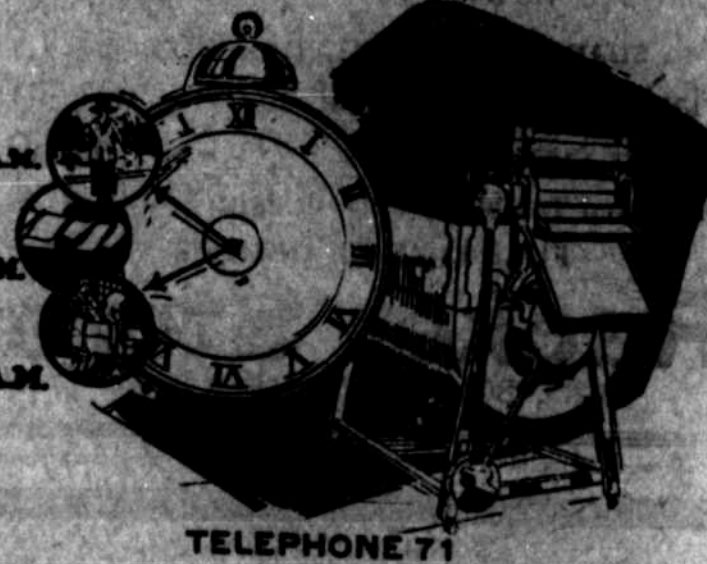
Both single and double contact

How Would You Like to Have a Laundress Who Never Fails You

—a laundress who never is late
—a laundress who turns out perfect work
—one who never grumbles at the size of the wash.

All of this is true of the Electric Washing Machine—illustrating just one of the many useful things electricity will do for you if you will provide the tools.

If you haven't electric service in your home telephone for an estimate of housewiring cost.



TELEPHONE 71

Mountain States Power Co.

Coquille Oregon

"Surest Thing You Know," says the Good Judge

It's a cinch to get a real quality chew and save part of your tobacco money at the same time.

A small chew of this good tobacco gives real lasting satisfaction.

THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW

put up in two styles

RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco

W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco

