

MINOR MENTION

Telling About People and Events in the City and County.

W. B. Clark was down from Reedport last Sunday.

Dressmaking at reasonable prices at Maybelle Ford's.

R. A. Wernich was over at the Bay the first of the week.

Herbert Armstrong came over from the Bay Monday morning.

For live stock insurance, see or write T. A. Walker, agent, Coquille, Ore.

H. C. Getz left Tuesday morning for Portland on a two week's vacation.

Hugh Johnson, of Bancroft, came down here last Friday to see the Corn Show.

Cook County with 400 silos is said to have more than any other county in the state.

J. L. Smith went out Tuesday morning to attend the Live Stock Exposition at Portland.

Mrs. L. J. Thompson came in from Portland Tuesday and returned yesterday morning.

The Ladies of the Episcopal Guild will have a cooked food sale at Gould's store on Saturday, Nov. 22.

Superintendent Chase of the Myrtle Point Cannery, judged the apples at the Corn Show here last week.

The Coos County Teachers Association will meet at the City Hall here tomorrow (Saturday) at 10 a. m.

Mrs. Iris Elrod came over from the Bay Saturday evening to play for the old-time dance in Gould's Hall.

Two small, rich, river bottom dairy farms for sale; also two large dairy farms. Prices right. See T. A. Walker.

The Coos County boys of the pig clubs won the third prize in the judging contest at the Portland Livestock show.

The Loyal Legion at Bunker Hill is going to start a Cash and Carry store there. Only package goods are to be handled.

Ray Dean has been wearing crutches this week as a result of the Standard Oil tank wagon running over his foot last Saturday.

J. E. Norton went out to Portland the first of the week to be present at the many events scheduled there for this week.

The Coquille Library Association will hold a cooked food sale Saturday, November 29, at 10 o'clock a. m. at Gould & Gould's store.

James Cottini, who recently sold his lease on a ranch at Fat Elk and moved to this city, was a purchaser of a fine new Maxwell car at the Corn Show last week.

Philip Johnson came home from Eugene last week, where he is attending the state university, with his face swelled to twice its normal size due to poison oak.

Spectacles and Eye glasses repaired while you wait. Broken lenses duplicated. Satisfaction guaranteed, by V. R. Wilson, the Optometrist, Coquille, Oregon.

See T. A. Walker, agent, and insure the lives of your livestock in the Hartford Livestock Insurance Co. Offices Farmers & Merchants Bank Bldg., Coquille, Ore.

We imagine that a good many of our football fans will go over to Marshfield: Thanking to see the big game between the Marshfield and Eugene high school teams.

Mrs. Claude Moon, of Myrtle Point, who has been in Mercy Hospital at North Bend for some time following an operation, was sufficiently recovered to return home Tuesday morning.

For last Saturday night's husking bee the yellow corn was donated by Schroeder Bros., of Arago, and the red caps that enlivened the bee so materially by Nils Miller, of Fishtrap.

See W. C. Bradley's advertisement on another page, read it and digest it. Turn it upside and down and see if you can find any flaw in his logic. If not act as your judgment dictates.

James Hobson, the widely known stockman, of Myrtle Point, has sold his ranch a mile north of that city to Herman Peterson for \$15,000. It used to be known as the Wilson place.

Roadmaster C. S. McCulloch and W. C. Bradley made the trip to Marshfield and back by auto Tuesday. The road was rendered hard going by the rain of the previous night.

Call and spend an evening at the Liberty Theatre, cozy and comfortable, and hear the \$6,000.00 Wurlitzer Orchestral Oregon with the pictures.

Wash. Mast, of Lee, came in last Saturday to see the show on route to the Springs at Carson, Wash. He went out Sunday morning, planning to spend three or four weeks at that health resort.

E. K. Booth, of Astoria, of the E. K. Booth Shingle Co., at Fishtrap, was in town the first of the week. He came in Saturday and that afternoon he and Roy Wernich went over to the Bay duck hunting.

J. H. Moore, of Nemeha county, Kansas, came in last Sunday to make his home in Coquille. He is an uncle of C. M. Siglin, who has been here for some time. Mr. Siglin says his parents are also coming out here.

Juvenile Officer Hark Dunham went out Wednesday morning on his way to Portland having in charge Harvey Wolf, a fifteen year old boy who is homeless. The boy will be placed in the Boys and Girls' Home at Portland.

Ray Dement, Lester Dement, and Ellis Dement, Myrtle Point stockmen, accompanied by their wives, went out Tuesday to attend the Livestock show at Portland. James Hobson and Joseph Knight went up by the same train.

It seems to us that those Coquille and North Bend school boys could have been in better business last Sunday morning than throwing apples through the windows of a vacant house. They destroyed a good many dollars' worth of glass.

The editor yesterday afternoon received a telegram informing him of the death of his brother, Leander E. Young, at Riverhead, Long Island, the previous day. He was sixty-five years of age and the first one of a family of six to be called to the great beyond.

L. P. Branstetter shipped three carloads of cattle to Portland Saturday morning. It was mostly stuff that he wanted to keep for another month or so, but the hunters were making them so wild that he had to sacrifice several hundred dollars by shipping them to market prematurely.

Hardy Mast, of Lee, is one of the most enthusiastic boosters for the Corn Show there is in the valley. He and Mrs. Mast are always in attendance and Hardy said Saturday night that whenever Coquille got ready to put up a pavilion he would be in on it. And there are a lot of the farmers and dairymen of this section who feel the same way.

They Saw the Big Game
Mrs. Earl Leslie and Miss Edith Willey went out to Eugene last Friday to see the football game between the two big state institutions there Saturday. All three of the Leslie boys, Earl, Keith and Julian are at the University, now and the two older boys are in the U. of O. football team, but Keith had his hand injured in the game with Washington University the previous week and did not play Saturday. Earl was in the game, however. Mrs. Leslie and Miss Willey returned Monday.

Hall and Simpson Handcuffed
When Chas. Hall and L. J. Simpson alighted from the train here last Friday evening they were met by the Corn Show police department, handcuffed and hauled up to the Exhibition Hall where speeches were demanded from each of them. For a moment they were nonplussed at their arrest for the make-ups of their captors well concealed their identity. They came over to attend the meeting of the executive committee of the Road Advisory Board.

No Apologies to Make
The Sentinel has no apology to make for devoting so much space to the Corn Show and the Corn Carnival this week. It is getting to be a bigger and bigger event each year in the life of the Coquille Valley, and with our good roads system growing all the time, we have reason to expect there will be a largely increased attendance in the future.

Annual Bazaar Dec. 6
The Ladies Aid Society of the Federated church will hold their annual bazaar in the basement of the church, on Saturday, Dec. 6. Luncheon will be served during the afternoon. Everybody is invited. The ladies have decided "first come first served" and nothing will be sold or bargained for before the doors are opened.

Divorces Granted This Week
The Circuit Court was in session here last Monday and divorces were granted in the following cases: Anna May Johnson vs. Geo. A. Johnson.

L. E. Osborn vs. Lottia Osborn.
Ella Otto vs. Joe Otto.
Lillian Machon vs. C. A. Machon.

Coquille Wins Final Game

At the football game with North Bend last Saturday Coquille's line up was as follows:

- Odie Beckhaus, center.
- Clinton Woodruff, guard.
- Lloyd Haynes, guard.
- John Kudras, tackle.
- Lester Bogard, tackle.
- Samuel Arnold, end.
- Purl Woodruff, end.
- Almond Martin, half back.
- Audrey Fraedrick, half back.
- Geo. Martin, quarter.
- Gordon Haskin, full back.

Everett Fraedrick substituted for Almond Martin in the second half. E. Willard substituted for Lloyd Haynes in the 3rd quarter.

The score stood 25 to 12 in favor of Coquille.

Audrey Fraedrick scored the first touchdowns by a series of line bucks for the distance of 30 yards. A second touchdown was scored by Almond Martin by a split buck.

North Bend scored a touchdown by forward passing.

After the second quarter, Audrey Fraedrick intercepted a forward pass and ran 45 yards for a touchdown.

Then North Bend recovered a fumble for her second touchdown.

Gordon Haskin scored the fourth touchdown for Coquille on a long end run.

The first half ended with Coquille in possession of the ball on North Bend's 45 yard line. All the scores were made in the first half of the game.

The second half ended scoreless, with Coquille ahead in yardage. North Bend, after using every possible formation, found herself unable to score.

One of the features of the second half was that the Coquille team pulled off a hidden ball play that netted them 50 yards.

North Bend secured one of the two touchdowns by forward passing and one by an intercepted pass.

Coquille won the game in the first ten minutes, playing by touchdowns secured by line bucks.

The teams were evenly matched and weighed about the same. The game was a clean one on both sides and the North Bend players were true sports and took their defeat with good grace.

This was the last game of the season and leaves Marshfield in first place, Coquille second and North Bend third.

Exhibit Arrives One Day Late

The belated display of the products of the A. Rupert Canneries, intended for the Corn Show, reached here Sunday, two days late. It was hurriedly prepared within eight hours after the orders were given and shipped from the Newberg station on Monday night by express. The fact that a hurry-up shipment took six days to reach here by express is a most striking commentary on the way Uncle Sam manages the railroad and express business and the very inferior service he is giving and almost warrants the conclusion that the men in the service are trying to make government operation of the railroad and express business unpopular. This display can now be seen at Mr. Bradley's office opposite the Baxter.

Livestock Show Running Over

E. E. Hampton, of Arago, returned from Portland yesterday, where he attended the big livestock show which he says is the biggest and best ever held in the United States. Every class of every kind of stock advertisement was more than full and extra buildings had to be erected to take care of many of the entries. Among the pure bred cattle he saw, were 13 head which could not be purchased today for \$100,000, with Vive la France, at the head of the list. Not even in Chicago, declares Mr. Hampton, did he ever see a stock show to compare with this one.

Lyceum Number Postponed

Senator Paul Kessinger, who was scheduled to lecture here next Tuesday night on the Lyceum course, was unable to leave his business at this time, so his date here has been postponed until after the first of the year.

Centuries-Old Images Found.

Investigations by the Mexican government to find out who built the great pyramids at San Juan Teotihuacan, 27 miles from Mexico City, have brought to light two great granite heads of the ancient Mexican god of the air, Quetzalcoatl.

These heads are almost perfect specimens, bearing all the symbolic markings.

The long-disputed point as to who erected the pyramids is, as yet, unsolved. These huge mounds, one to the sun and the other to the moon, the former being 761 by 721 feet at the base and 216 feet high, are generally attributed to a tribe that preceded the Toltecs, probably dating from about the sixth century.

Call and spend an evening at the Liberty Theatre, cozy and comfortable, and hear the \$6,000.00 Wurlitzer Orchestral Oregon with the pictures.

CAPITAL BLUNDERS

By BERNICE CONE.

Maids Lana, teacher at Primary No. 5, shrugged into her yellow sweater and went out, locking the door of the empty school house after her. She had always loved yellow. It was, she said, the color of spring sunshine and daffodils. Unfortunately it was also the color of a slip of paper that rustled hatefully in the sweater pocket as she walked—a telegram from Phil Drew.

"Dus in New York Monday, 10 a. m. Bride with me," it announced cheerfully.

"Bride with me" had resolved itself into a maddening refrain. Everything that she did kept time to it.

The road from the schoolhouse to her home was an unfrequented one. A little way down it stood a great red oak tree. Bob was waiting there as usual. Quite suddenly Maids threw her arms around his neck and surprised herself by sobbing her heart out against his tan coat. "Woof!" said the collie huskily. "Woof!"

"The worst of it is, Bob," said the girl, sitting up at length. "I haven't the right to feel this way, even: Just because you've gone with a fellow all through high school doesn't make you engaged to him. And if he enlists and goes across the water, and you knit for him, and pray for him, and write to him, and he writes to you, and you send him candy and cigarettes and things, and—why, you haven't any call to resent it if he gets married, have you? And there's no reason at all why you should get bitter over it."

"And, Bob," continued the dog's mistress earnestly, "if you've so far forgotten your human nature as to be too frankly happy when the letters came, and too openly puffed up over the souvenirs, why, then, you must expect Brookville to smile a little, and pry a little, and pity you some when you receive a telegram like this."

"So we'll be awfully nice to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Drew, but not too nice, or Brookville will know how we feel—and that's one thing, Bob: Brookville may guess that we feel badly, but it's never going to know absolutely certain, sure. Come on, boy; let's be happy! Race you!"

With a brave little attempt at laughter from Maids and a joyous bark from Bob they were off.

On Monday afternoon, as the teacher of No. 5 again reached for her yellow sweater, a shadow fell across the schoolhouse floor. She looked up quickly. Phil Drew's six feet filled the door frame. The sunlight back of him gave to his figure the illusion of a statue done in bronze. Maids's heart began to beat a glad welcome that was as quickly drowned in the refrain, "Bride with me."

She held out her hand formally. "Phil Drew!" she exclaimed, with a smile and what she considered the proper amount of polite interest. "I'm so glad to see you back again!"

The bronze statue blinked in amazed chagrin. "Didn't you get my telegram?" it demanded.

"Of course. It was so thoughtful of you to let me know just when you were coming. I want to congratulate you," she continued sweetly. "It will give me a great deal of pleasure to meet Mrs. Drew."

"Huh?" inquired the bronze one, too dazed for elegance of speech.

"I'm looking forward to meeting Mrs. Drew," Maids repeated, slightly puzzled in her turn. "Your—your telegram said—"

"That we were due at ten," interrupted Phil. "I hoped you'd meet me."

"Why—she faltered. "I—I didn't think you would want me to."

Phil frowned. "Look here, Maids," he protested. "I don't know what you're driving at, but you don't seem overjoyed to see me, that's sure. If there's someone else, why don't you say so, and not—"

"No," said Maids with the logic of finality of eighteen. "there will never be anyone else for me."

Lieutenant Philip Drew seized hungrily upon this assurance, and would have seized hungrily upon Maids, but that lady indignantly pushed him away. Her eyes blazed angrily, but there was a hint of tears in her voice. "I think you're the funny one," she said, thrusting the telegram into his hands. "to send me this, and then come here and pretend—"

"He, ha!" vociferated Lieutenant Phil, when he read the message. "That's rich—'Bride with—'. Say, girlie, did you honestly think—why that's Tom Pride—you know. I wrote you about him, my buddy—he's over at the house now; came home with me—best fellow that ever lived. Just a little mistake in capital, that's all. 'Bride with—' no, sweetheart, I had to come home to get one of those."

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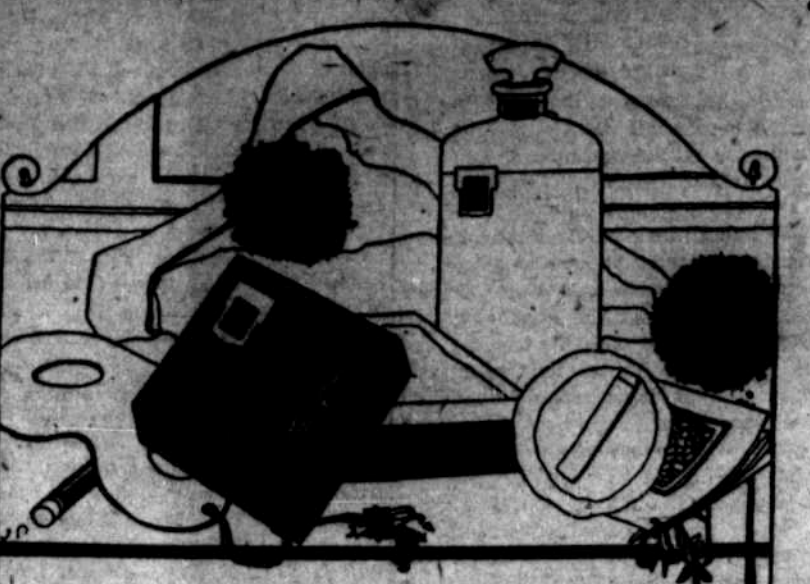
Sad is Sad.
A mother, who was rather fond of the cheaper 10, 20, 30-cent melodramas, one afternoon took her young daughter, who had grown to consider herself above that sort of thing.

The daughter was bored, but the mother was greatly interested, and finally, when the heroine had got into a seemingly inextricable position, broke down and sobbed heartily.

"Mother, I wouldn't cry here," whispered the daughter significantly, accentuating the last word.

"Let me alone," replied the other, hysterically. "If a thing is sad, it's sad; I can't cry according to price."

Life.



Garden Court Toilet Water

FRAGRANT with the distinctive Garden Court bouquet of thirty-two essences. Delightful for bath or atomizer.

We have secured the agency for the distinguished Garden Court Toiletries—the delicate Face Powder, the new Double Combination Cream (the all purpose cream), Talc, Cold Cream and Extract.

These toiletries will please you. A trial will demonstrate their superior quality.

Toilet Water, \$2.00

Garden Court

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LIFE INSURANCE

is the big business of today. The Bankers Life Co.'s family is growing by leaps and bounds. Over nine millions of insurance written in Oct. There must be a reason.

A. T. MORRISON
District Agent for BANKERS LIFE COMPANY
Coquille Oregon

Make Second Trip to Roseburg

The Coquille quartette consisting of R. S. Knowlton, Allen McLeod, Leo J. Cary and E. E. Fraedrick, had to make another trip to Roseburg this week for the reason that a hung jury in the case of S. A. Cramer, charged with theft of several hundred dollars of stolen money while acting as a deputy sheriff, necessitated another trial. The party left here by Sunday morning's train and returned Wednesday evening being kept one day longer than on their first trip.

Notice to Water Consumers

Water bills must be paid by the 15th of each month or service will positively be discontinued and the penalty will be added when water is turned on again. I have tried to be lenient in the matter of water collections, but henceforth all consumers must settle by the 15th and I will not hunt anyone up to present his bill. Landlords owning flats must collect from their tenants and settle at the water office.

J. S. Lawrence, Recorder.

The Sunset Magazine and the Sentinel are now furnished in combination for \$2.

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Mill Wood
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 Leave orders at the mill or with me.
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A Few Eye 'I's'

If an hour's reading makes your eyes ache. If printed matter occasionally gets "misty." If you are obliged to stop work periodically to rest your eyes for a few moments. If you find it easier to read nearer of further away than the normal twelve or fourteen inches—then something is wrong.

If you cannot recognize people across the street. If you have to make an effort to see clearly—knitting the brocs, for example. If strong light gives you pain in the eyes, or if you require more light than hitherto—your eyes need attention.

If you have any of these difficulties call and let us find out, definitely, just what the trouble is.

V. R. WILSON
Optometrist
Coquille, Oregon