



HIGHWAY WORK IS RESUMED

Federal Aid Undertakings Actively Taken Up After Armistice, Says Secretary Houston.

Delayed in its program of good roads construction by the war and confronted at the end of that period by a condition of badly run-down highways, the federal government, co-operating with the highway departments of the several states, has resumed the vigorous prosecution of the work, and, says David F. Houston, secretary of agriculture, there is now no special obstacle to the construction, in the different states of the Union, of those roads which serve the greatest economic needs.

In his annual report, Secretary Houston says: "Good roads are essential to the prosperity and well-being of urban and rural communities alike. They are prerequisite for the orderly and systematic marketing of farm products, for the establishment of satisfactory rural schools, and for the development of a richer and more attractive rural life. Recognizing these facts, the federal government, through the passage of the federal aid road act in 1916, inaugurated a policy of direct financial participation in road-building operations in the various states. This act appropriated \$75,000,000, to be matched by an equal amount from the states, for the construction of rural post roads over a period of five years, and \$10,000,000-\$1,000,000 a year for 10 years—for roads within or partly within the national forests. It required each state to have a responsible central highway commission, with the requisite powers and funds. All the states have complied with the terms of the act, although it was necessary for them to enact additional legislation, or to amend their constitutions; to provide sufficient funds to match the federal apportionment; and to strengthen existing central highway bodies or to create new agencies.

"When these preliminary steps had been practically completed and the department and the states were about ready to proceed vigorously with the actual construction of roads, the United States entered the war. It soon

MYSTERIOUS J. C. B.

By MARTHA E. EATON.

As Kathie Laurence was hurrying down Commonwealth avenue, she found a letter, stamped, and addressed to Mr. Page B. Cushman, Portland, Me.

She inquired of the passers-by if they had lost it.

"They all answered 'no,' as she decided to mail it. All day long the name, Page B. Cushman, kept running through her head.

"I wonder if he is young, old, married or single."

Then she wondered who had written the letter, and if they were worrying.

"If I only knew," she said. Reading the paper, these words caught her eye: "Lost—A letter addressed to Page B. Cushman, Portland, Me. Finder please return to J. C. B., care Boston P—."

"Mercy, what shall I do?" She decided to write to J. C. B., and tell him that she found the letter and had mailed it to the addressee. To think was to act, with Kathie. She signed her letter, K. W. L., that was all, but she knew she had relieved the mind of J. C. B.

Mr. Page B. Cushman received his letter in due time, so J. C. B. received the answer from him, shortly after his advertisement appeared in the paper.

But J. C. B. was crazy to know who had done him the kindness of mailing the letter.

He was young and fond of adventure, so put a "personal" in a paper: "Will K. W. L. please communicate with J. C. B., as same would like to express thanks in person."

"Mother!" called Kathie, excitedly, "come here!"

"What ever is the matter?" asked her mother, as she came hurrying in.

"Listen," and Kathie read the "personal." "Shall I tell him—or her—or it, who I am?"

"Certainly not," answered mother. So J. C. B. remained in ignorance. In the meantime Mr. Page B. Cushman came to Boston on business, met J. C. B., and he told him the letter had been lost.

Cushman became interested also in the person who had had the good sense to mail it.

Katherine went to Portland for a party to which her college chum, Eleanor Page, had invited her.

In their bed-time confidences she related the story of the lost letter.

Eleanor chuckled at the name of the addressee, but said never a word.

Eleanor was disappointed, she concluded. Everything was ready for the party. All was jolly and bright. Eleanor and Kathie awaited the coming of the guests. They arrived, a lively jolly bunch of young people.

"Kathie," said Eleanor, when the dance was over, "meet my cousin, Mr. Page B. Cushman." Kathie fairly jumped, but acknowledged the introduction with a smile.

She thought, what a fine looking man. As for Page, his heart gave a big thump when he looked into two beautiful brown eyes, uplifted to him.

They danced and their steps were in perfect unison.

During the evening Kathie said: "Who is J. C. B.?"

"J. C. B. I am sure I don't know," answered Mr. Cushman.

"You don't?" questioned Kathie; "that's strange," she added.

They danced and Kathie forgot her curiosity as to the person of J. C. B. Then Eleanor danced with her cousin and said, "Who is J. C. B., Page?"

"For heaven's sake, Eleanor, who is this mysterious J. C. B.?"

"That's what I want to know," remarked she with a twinkle in her eye.

"Miss Laurence also asked me the same question."

"Yes, we want to know."

"Well, why ask me?"

"Because you must know; he is a friend of yours."

"Is he?"

"Well, he wrote you a letter and lost it."

"Oh!"

"And Kathie found it."

The holidays over, Kathie went back to Boston. Page was often in her mind.

Eleanor came up to Boston to shop and stayed with Kathie.

They were driving down Washington street in Kathie's car, when they saw Page with a big fellow like himself, hurrying along in the crowd.

"Oh, Page!" called Eleanor. He turned and saw Eleanor, and the girl he knew now was the one girl for him.

"Bradley, this is my cousin, Miss Page, and Miss Kathie Laurence."

"Mr. Bradley and I have met before, haven't we, Jack?"

"We certainly have, Kathie."

"Eleanor, behold J. C. B., John C. Bradley," continued Page.

"Then you did use your own initials, Jack."

"I mailed your letter."

"You're a wonder, Kathie; you put a nice little sum in both our pockets."

"I'm glad," quietly, with a smile in Page's eyes. The young men were in the car by this time, being rushed to Kathie's home by her mad driver. It did not take long to prove to J. C. B. that he did not hate one little girl when he looked at Eleanor's merry face.

When Page took Kathie in his arms and their lips met, she knew that everything was all right with her world.

E. LOTHARD McCLURE

Candidate for Republican Nomination for District Attorney of Coos County.

Mr. McClure, candidate for district attorney on the Republican ticket is a graduate of Cornell University of the class of 1902, Bachelor of Arts, and of the University of Buffalo College of Law of the class of 1904, Bachelor of Laws. He has been actively engaged in the practice of law for the past sixteen years. He is married to Belle Livingston, daughter of one of the old pioneer families of Douglas and Coos counties. Mr. McClure first came to the bay district in 1913, when upon resigning from the legal department of the O. W. R. & N. Company in Portland he became associated with the late J. W. Bennett. Since the latter's death he has practiced alone. He abandoned his practice, at a great personal and financial sacrifice, to go to France during the war as a worker with the Y. M. C. A., after being rejected for voluntary enlistment in the army because of poor vision. He is a member of all branches of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, the Knights of Pythias and the Loyal Order of Moose. Mr. McClure is one of the prominent members of the Emmanuel Episcopal church in Marshfield, and is deeply interested in the Boy Scout movement, being scout-master of the Bear patrol in his home district, and has been prominently connected with every charitable and social betterment movement in Marshfield during the past seven years. He has probably tried more criminal cases than any other three attorneys in the county, and promises to give the county, as District Attorney, the same vigorous and energetic service in the enforcement of all laws impartially that his private clients now receive in their personal affairs.

Gravel Ford Items.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harnish and Hedwig spent Sunday at the Clayton home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Crosby and family are moving back to their old home near Gravel Ford after spending several years in Coquille and Marshfield.

Milo Shoop spent Sunday with Marion Clayton.

Clifford Crosby is ill with the mumps at present writing.

Sievert Iverson spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Crosby.

Avis, Gladys and Walton Clinton spent Sunday at the Casebeer home.

Boyd Bruner has spent most of the week with his mother-in-law, Mrs. Pinkston.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crosby and baby are moving to Gravel Ford where Mr. Crosby is going in to the logging business.

Sam Bruner spent Sunday at the Pinkston home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Brockman and daughter spent Sunday with the Crosbys.

There have been a great many logs going down the river, the logs coming from Summerlin, Lawhorn's camp, Ezra Watson's, Theodore Easton's and the Miller's.

Arthur Crosby has bought a new team of horses.

Jim Brockman bought a fine cow and Glenn Shores bought two cows from the Radabaugh sale.

Ida Roland and children spent Sunday at the W. T. Brady home.

Lake Shoop spent Sunday in Myrtle Point.

Gravel Ford is now seeing some sunshine this week after having so much rain and snow for such a long time.

Items From Arago

Easter was observed at Arago Sunday by a happy crowd who brought dinner and picniced together in the hall after which the children gave a few good recitations and music. Rev. T. B. McDonald preached a very good sermon and a collection was taken for the Armenians.

Mrs. Joe Delsman was able to return home last Saturday after a successful operation in the hospital at Myrtle Point. Mrs. Delsman's mother, Mrs. Stahl, of Portland, is visiting her.

Mrs. Ben Knife visited at L. A. Pinkston's home near Lee last week. Mrs. George Clinkenbeard combined

Now Is the Time

To buy those things needed on the farm. We have Garden Tools, Lawn Mowers, Chicken Wire, Sanitary Milk Pails, Etc., Etc.

A large shipment of **TENTS** to be here this week. These are continually advancing in price, If you will need one for the summer buy now before the next advance.

Have **YOU** been in to see the **ELECTRIC 3-WAY WASHING MACHINE?** This machine handles all things with equal care---heavy pieces are thoroughly laundered; sheer, flimsy things are, too. The

ELECTRIC 3-WAY

soon pays for itself in saving laundry bills. The washing is done to your entire satisfaction. Every home should have its **ELECTRIC 3-WAY**. Why called **THREE-WAY?** Come in and let us tell you.

Gould & Gould

business with pleasure and spent the week end with her parents in North Bend, returning home Monday.

Professor Weaver, of Myrtle Point, preached at Fishtrap Easter and will preach there again next Sunday, April 11th.

Mrs. Ralph Bunn spent the week end with friends in Myrtle Point.

East Fork Notes

Ed Marcy cut off another bolt of silk Monday; he delivered a load of freight to Brewster valley for the hardwood mill. Marcy thinks there are not many gold threads in that silk. Three days to do it, \$3.50 for team at stable, a dollar for a bed and the least to eat is forty-five cents and call it a meal. I have not been to town since June; it does not look favorable for a trip now the ground is too wet for a bed.

April first was not an April Fool day for the loggers. That rain was a big thing. Walter Lawhorn, Ezra Watson and Theodore Easton got logs out on this water. The water was not high enough to take out all the logs. Let her rain.

Ernest Krewson got a purebred Jersey bear from Shadeland Farm, Amity, Oregon.

Mr. Wilson, of the hardwood mill company, was at Brewster last week.

The union labor jury that "tried" the Armistice day murderers put out an official verdict of "not guilty." Let me tell those caricatures of men, this—if a sheep killing dog was tried by sheep killing dogs the sheep killing dog would be acquitted.

Change one letter and bonus patriotism is bogus patriotism.

While the Turks were murdering the Armenians the United States senate was spewing words. Sure thing the pinking contests in the U. S. senate encouraged the Turks in their murdering contest. R. A. Easton.

Outlook For Coos County.

The Portland Oregonian says: The proposed 1,050,000 road bond issue in Coos county is interesting J. E. Paulson of Coquille, who is at the Hotel Oregon. Mr. Paulson is a contractor and naturally interested. The bond issue will be submitted to the voters at the election in May, and if it carries, the program is to spread a network of good roads throughout the county, for the people who believe in Coos county are convinced that when roads are built and the harbor developed there won't be an other county in the state better able to take care of itself.

About Sunflower Seed.

Plant Less Seed—Less Sunflowers

Professor George R. Hyslop, of the Agricultural College, in a letter to the County Farm Bureau has the following to say with regard to how much sunflower seed is needed per acre:

"Our recommendations have been from 10 to 14 pounds of seed an acre for normal conditions. Investigations in this department has indicated that there are approximately 6,000 seeds per pound in sunflowers."

Based on the assumption that the seed will germinate 95%, planting in rows 3 feet apart and 8 inches apart in the row, would require 22,000 plants or 3 2-3 pounds; allowing for large seed and a safety margin the college recommends 5 1/2 pounds per acre; or for planting 6 inches in the row, 7 1/2 pounds.

Calling Cards, 100 for \$1.00.

Wants TO Leave The Smell.

Mr. Mullen, the piscatorial humorist of Bridge, who mourns the fact that some million trout passed his place this winter while he was away from the farm, has discovered the philosophical reason for corn growing so fast when you put on some of this here commercial fertilizer. "It is trying to get away from the smell."

Over Twice as Many to Educate But Only Half as Much Money to Educate With

Had Only 2250 Students, but they Now Have 5400 Students

In addition, their income in 1913 had twice the buying power of their income in 1920, due to the worldwide rise in costs over which of course they could have no control.

The foregoing is one of many equally good reasons why you should vote for the Higher Educational relief bill at the election on May 21. Save the quality of higher education in Oregon, and give YOUR boy and girl, and YOUR NEIGHBOR'S, their rightful educational heritage.

Paid advertisement inserted by Colin Dymont in behalf of the Joint Alumni Relief Committee for Higher Education in Oregon, 514 Pittick Block, Portland.

Shoulders All Baking Cares

When CALUMET comes in, all baking troubles take quick leave. You go right ahead and mix up baking materials, for biscuits—cakes—anything without fear of uncertainty. Calumet makes you forget failure.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

is the most popular because it gives most perfect results. It has the biggest demand because it is the most dependable. The fact that it is the biggest selling proves that it is the best. A trial will convince you that there is none just as good. Buy some—if you are not satisfied take it back and get your money back.

Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U. S. Food Authority.

HIGHEST QUALITY HIGHEST AWARDS

You see what you buy it. You see when you use it.



Standard Mixing Method.

became necessary greatly to curtail highway building because of the difficulty of securing transportation, construction materials, and the requisite services. After the armistice was signed, arrangements promptly were made for the active resumption and vigorous prosecution of road work in all sections of the country, not only with a view to repair the damage wrought by the heavy traffic forced upon our highways during the war, when maintenance operations were seriously interfered with, but also to provide adequate transportation facilities to serve the increased needs of agriculture and industry. Recognizing also that road-building activities would furnish suitable employment for many unemployed men during the period of transition from war to peace, the congress at its last session, accepting the recommendation of the department of agriculture, appropriated \$200,000,000, in addition to the \$85,000,000 provided by the original act, for the extension of road construction in co-operation with the states, and also made some important amendments to the act. The definition of the kind of roads that can be constructed was greatly broadened and the limitation on the federal contribution for any one road was increased from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a mile. These amendments have greatly facilitated consideration of and action upon the road projects submitted by the state highway commissions. There is now no special obstacle to the construction, in the different states of the Union, of the roads which serve the greatest economic needs.

GOOD ROADS ADD HAPPINESS

Bring Farmer and Family Within Few Minutes of Neighbors, School-house and Stores.

The modern farmer and his family are, with good roads, within a few minutes of their neighbors, of the movies and theaters, of the school house and library. Nothing stands in the way of going 25 or even 100 miles from home on a Sunday to visit relatives or friends. In thus moving around he is more contented and happy.