

**Makes Such Light, Tasty Biscuits**

Just let mother call, "Biscuits for Breakfast!" We're sure there's a treat that can't be beat in store for us—light, tender biscuits—tasty brown and all puffed up with goodness! For mother is sure of her baking powder—Calumet. She never disappoints us because

**CALUMET BAKING POWDER**

never disappoints her. It's dependable. Results always the same—the best. Try it.

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You Save When You Buy It. You Save When You Use It.

**HIGHEST QUALITY AWARDS**

SEND

**THE SENTINEL**

TO YOUR

**FRIENDS IN THE EAST**

ITS WEEKLY VISITS ARE BOUND TO INTEREST THEM IN THIS COUNTRY

SHOW THE PAPER TO YOUR FRIENDS WHO ARE NOT TAKING IT. THEY WILL BECOME INTERESTED IN IT TOO. IT IS THE PAPER THAT IS DIFFERENT.

ADDRESS

**THE SENTINEL, COQUILLE, ORE.**

A Wonderful New Policy Issued by the

**Bankers Life Company**

of Des Moines, Iowa

Assume You Carry \$10,000

If you die from any natural cause, the Company pays - \$10,000

If you die from accident, the Company pays - 20,000

If you become totally and permanently disabled, during such disability all premium payments are waived and after one year the Company pays you \$1,000 per year, as long as you live, and at your death pays - 10,000

Under the disability benefit, if you live eleven years, you receive 10,000

Or, if you live twenty-one years, you receive - 20,000

And at death your family or estate will receive - 10,000

the annual payments to you being subject to total disability.

**A. T. MORRISON, District Agent**

Coquille, Ore.

**HER IDLE HOURS**

By MARY W. FORD.

.....

"Mother, do quit arguing. I'll admit she would rather have one of those 'fuffy' dresses on, as you call them, and eat chocolate, than to do a stroke of housework or cooking," and John Andrews reached for his hat, and coming over to his mother, placed an arm around her lovingly.

"But Johnny boy, it's your future I'm looking for—I want you to be happy, and with your salary you cannot afford to hire a cook. What's more, Jaddy, I'm afraid, as it is, she would just be an ornament to grace your home with, instead of a home-loving wife. If only she would give up her idle hours, and during those hours learn to cook."

"There, there, mother, dear, let's not talk on this subject again."

When John called on Margaret, or "Peggy," as he lovingly nicknamed her, a vision in lovely pink met him at the door. "Oh, Johnny, I have something wonderful to tell you, and laughing happily she ushered him into a luxurious parlor, far different from John's modest parlor. After what seemed a little eternity to John, wondering what Peggy was so excited about, that young lady appeared at the door with a huge hat box almost as large as herself, as Peggy was rather short. "Now close your eyes, John," she said, and after a moment requested him to open them again. And behold! There, before John's eyes was a beautiful creation of a hat. First it looked like silver, then held it at another angle and it looked like gold—at least that was how John later described it to his mother.

"Why, John Andrews, you don't like my new hat?" and tears filled Peggy's pretty brown eyes. John continued staring at the hat, and when Peggy thought he did not approve of it, she said, "Now close your eyes, John, and I'll open them again. And behold! There, before John's eyes was a beautiful creation of a hat. First it looked like silver, then held it at another angle and it looked like gold—at least that was how John later described it to his mother."

"Peggy dear, your hat is a perfect Queen, and I know it must be very becoming, but—"

"Peggy, I'm awfully sorry I am such poor company this evening, but mother has been at that 'cooking' stuff again; and oh, Peggy! I've just been hoping right along that you would one day surprise mother and—"

Going over to John, she looked him squarely in the eyes and said, seriously: "John, I will surprise her, and I'll make her love me some day. I hope—love me for my very self, and not my cooking; and, oh! I don't want this hat. I hate it, hate it!" and the tears fell fast.

The following week John was sent to New York, to be gone five months on business for the firm. Peggy promised to write faithfully every week, so he went away not entirely unhappy, but looking forward to the time when he would return.

"I'm awfully lonesome since John went away, and I haven't much ambition to cook or do anything else," thought Mrs. Andrews a week after John had left. Then her eyes fixed themselves on the following ad in the paper: "Young lady about to be married would like five months' instruction in housework and cooking." Then the box number followed at the post-office.

"Well, of all things—what a queer ad, but that girl sure has grit, and I admire it—now that John has gone, why can't I take her in, poor soul, and help her out?" And the more she thought of it the more she wanted to do it, so accordingly the next day a young girl presented herself in answer to Mrs. Andrews' letter.

"Why, Margaret Willis!" but Mrs. Andrews not suspecting that Peggy had come in answer to her letter, and thinking she came about John, froze up completely and stared at Margaret, but not unkindly.

"Please don't look at me like that, Mrs. Andrews—I am the young lady who—who wants to know how to keep house, how to cook. Oh, won't you help me while John is gone?" And as Mrs. Andrews gazed at this girl whom she always regarded as a doll, her heart went out to her when she saw how sincere Peggy was, and how she must love her Johnny to come and humble herself like this to his mother. Mrs. Andrews beamed on Peggy and said: "Yes, my dear little girl, I'm going to help you; and we'll give John the surprise of his life."

John arrived home around noon three days sooner than he was expected, and received the surprise of his life when he saw his dainty Peggy, her face flushed, enveloped in one of his mother's aprons, pulling a pan of hot biscuits out of the oven. "John," was all poor Peggy could say, and down went those delicious biscuits on the floor, and after picking his little girl up in his arms and kissing the flushed cheeks, he stooped and picked up the pan of biscuits rather gingerly, fearfully, and also feeling quite sure they would be like bricks. But wonders will never cease, for the biscuits were lovely and soft, deliciously browned. Mrs. Andrews and Peggy had kept the whole affair a secret from John, and at that moment his mother entered, and after greeting him, told the whole story, while Peggy laughed happily.

"And, John, she is prepared now, and I am delighted to recommend her."

"And what's more, John, she loves me for my very self," added Peggy, happily.

**MOIRA'S INTRUSION**

By JACK LAWTON.

.....

The two sisters looked from the letter they were reading toward their mother, and their glances expressed condemnation.

"If you would not keep up a useless correspondence with this relative of father's," Eleanor said, "she would not feel free to drop in upon us at any time. The last, was a shopping trip, I remember, and I had to go with her to hunt bargain boots."

"And she wore," Gwen chimed in, "a muslin dress in the shopping district, and a hat covered with pink roses."

"Which is," Mrs. Tyler interposed, "beside the point. The question, now to be considered is what we shall do with your father's young Irish relative, for surely Moira evinces the characteristics of her own father's country people—including the Irish blue eyes which won my ever-ready sympathy."

Mrs. Tyler sighed modestly.

"Why, she should take it into her head to leave her village home, and come to spend this particular night with us, is more than I can say. This night of all nights, with Lorraine, the great harpist, at the opera house, and our invited guests for the occasion. You can't hide Moira away; one can't exactly snub her. But to be obliged to introduce her at dinner to Spottiswood Cameron, for instance, or—"

Mrs. Tyler paused in consternation—"or to the Honorable Justin Granison."

"She leaves us no alternative," Eleanor replied. "Will arrive just in time for dinner. Am motoring in with a neighbor and will not need to be met. Also—and my soul trembles at the also—confident little Moira brings with her a friend. She wants cousin Mollie to meet her dear Owen and aunt."

"There's one good thing," said Gwen quickly. "Our opera box won't hold the other chair. We're full there, so no excuse needed."

"Moira and her cousin Mollie would doubtless enjoy themselves better at a picture show than hearing a concert celebrity," Mrs. Tyler said. "The evening can be provided for all right. It's dinner that I'm worrying about."

"Do you suppose," Gwen offered wearily, "that I might entertain our poor relation and her country cousin in the breakfast room while the rest of you are dining? I'm usually the one to be sacrificed, and as Eleanor's affair with the Honorable Justin almost begins to look promising—"

"We haven't much time to decide," Mrs. Tyler answered testily. "I think that's Spottiswood Cameron's voice now, in the hall. Thank goodness, we are dressed and ready. Go down, Eleanor, while Owen and I try to think some way out of our difficulty."

From the lower hall came presently a duet of pleasant voices. The Honorable Justin had evidently arrived.

And before the two women, regarding each other perplexedly, had time to settle their vexing question, to them came also an echoing chime of women's voices—soft, low-pitched voices, which nevertheless reached them in their upper room.

"It's Moira," gasped Mrs. Tyler.

"And—the cousin," Gwen added, "and they've run plump into Eleanor and our guests."

"We must go down," Mrs. Tyler said hastily. "You can get the girls off to their rooms, Gwen."

So the mother and sister, descending the stairs, came upon a pretty but confusing picture.

Just before the fireplace with its blazing logs, and before Eleanor in her elaborate frock, stood two slim, fresh-faced young girls; and their long cloaks had been cast aside and their blue-cloth dresses were dark and simple.

The Irish blue eyes of Moira McVey glanced wistfully about as though in search of welcome, while the gray eyes of her cousin Mollie seemed quietly assamed.

To Moira's red lips at sight of her aunt came quickly an eager smile. Mollie McVey, waiting, smiled calmly. As she waited she lifted from her dusky hair a snow-wet cap.

"We were caught in the storm," she informed the Honorable Justin who stood at Eleanor's side.

"My cousin Mollie," Moira was breathlessly explaining, "came out yesterday, most unexpectedly to see me. Our neighbor Mrs. West, asked to be allowed to drive us into the city today; so I hurried off a word to you at the first moment. Mollie really wanted to go to a hotel, but I coaxed her to come and see Uncle Tyler. Mollie has spent most of her life in Europe, so we have seen little of each other, but when she crosses the ocean—"

"She comes, of course," Mollie gently interrupted, "straight to see her dearest cousin. I fear this evening that we have been unfortunate in trespassing upon a family dinner party."

Blently perplexed, hostess and daughters, gazed at each other. It was Honorable Justin who relieved the situation.

"There can be no trespass where the charming Lorraine honors with her company," he said. "While Miss Moira must always bring her own welcome."

"Lorraine!" exclaimed Mrs. Tyler. Spottiswood Cameron nodded enthusiastically.

"Lorraine, professional harpist," he explained.

"To the scores of us who love her, little Mollie Lorraine McVey."

**NOTICE OF HEARING ON PETITION TO FORM DRAINAGE DISTRICT**

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Coos.

Notice is hereby given that hearing on the following petition will be held at the Court House in the city of Coquille, county of Coos, State of Oregon, on the 7th day of July, 1920, for the purpose of determining whether the prayer of said petition shall be granted.

All persons owning or claiming an interest in lands described in said petition are hereby notified to appear at said place on said date and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

L. W. Oddy,  
Clerk of the County Court.  
By A. B. Collier,  
Deputy.

To the Honorable County Court of Coos County, State of Oregon.

The undersigned, being owners of more than fifty percent of the acreage of the contiguous body of swamp, wet, and overflow land in Coos County, Oregon, hereinafter described, do hereby petition your Honorable Body to cause to be organized a drainage district for the purpose of having such lands reclaimed and protected from the effects of water for sanitary and agricultural purposes and for the convenience and welfare of the public utility and benefit, and for the purpose of this petition we state the following matters as required by Chapter 340 of the General Laws of Oregon, for the year 1915:

The name proposed for such district is "Coaledo Drainage District, No. 11."

The Boundary lines of the proposed District are as follows:

**DESCRIPTION OF DRAINAGE DISTRICT**

Beginning at the Center of Section 29, Twp. 27, S. R. 18, W. W. M., Coos County, Oregon, which said center of Section 29 is on the bank of Beaver Slough, thence running North along the 1/4 Section line 1/4 of a mile to the 1/4 Section Corner, thence West 1/4 of a mile, thence N. 45 degrees W. 933.3 feet, thence N. 45 degrees E. 933.3 feet to the 1/4 Section Corner on the North line of Section 29, Thence West along said Section line 330.0 feet, thence North 1/4 mile, thence Northwesterly to the 1/4 Corner on the West line of Section 20, thence West 660.0 feet, thence North 330.0 feet, thence East 660.0 feet to the Section line, thence North along the Section line 1/4 mile, thence Northwesterly to the 1/4 Cor. at the N. W. Corner of the N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 19, thence N. 45 degrees W. 933.3 feet, thence N. 45 degrees E. 933.3 feet, thence Southwesterly to a point on the Section line between Sec. 19 and Sec. 20, 330.0 feet South of the N. E. Corner of Sec. 20, thence East 660.0 feet, thence South 660.0 feet, thence Southwesterly to the S. E. Corner of the S. W. 1/4 of the N. W. 1/4 of Section 20, thence Southeasterly to a point on the 1/4 Section line 330.0 feet North of the 1/4 Section Corner on the South line of Sec. 17, thence East 330.0 feet, thence Southeasterly to a point on the Section Line 990.0 feet West of S. E. Cor. of Sec. 17, thence Northwesterly to the center of Sec. 17, thence North 1/4 mile, thence East 660.0 feet, thence South 1/4 mile, thence Southeasterly to a point on the 1/4 Section line 330.0 feet East of the N. W. Corner of the N. E. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 17, thence Southeasterly to the S. E. Cor. of Sec. 17, thence South 1/4 mile, thence East 660.0 feet, thence Northwesterly to a point on the Section line 990.0 feet East of the S. W. Cor. of Sec. 15, thence North 660.0 feet thence East 660.0 feet, thence South 660.0 feet thence S. 45 degrees E. 933.3 feet, thence N. 45 degrees E. 933.3 feet to the 1/4 Sec. Corner on the South line of Sec. 16, thence Northwesterly to a point on the 1/4 Sec. line 660.0 feet east of the 1/4 Corner on the West line of Sec. 15, thence Northwesterly to a point on the Section line 200 feet West of the S. E. Cor. of the S. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of Section 10, thence North 330.0 feet thence West to the line between Sec. 9 & 10, thence North 330.0 feet, thence East 990.0 feet, thence North 660.0 feet, thence Northwesterly to the 1/4 Section corner between Sec. 9 and Sec. 10, thence North 330.0 feet, thence Southeasterly to the N. W. Cor. of the S. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 10, thence East to the S. P. Railroad right of way, thence South along the R. R. Right of Way to a point 330.0 feet North of the East and West 1/4 Section line through the center of Section 15, thence east to the north and south 1/4 Section line through the center of Section 15, thence Northwesterly to the S. W. Cor. of the N. E. 1/4 of the N. E. 1/4 of Section 15, thence East 1/4 mile, thence South 330.0 feet, thence West 1/4 mile, thence Southwesterly to the N. W. Cor. of the N. W. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 15, thence South 1/4 mile, thence Southeasterly to the S. E. Cor. of the S. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of Sec. 14, thence North 330.0 feet, thence Northwesterly to a point 330.0 feet West of the S. E. Corner of the N. W. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 15, thence West 5-16 mile, thence South 660.0 feet, thence West 660.0 feet, thence North to the West line of the S. P. R. R. Right of Way, thence Southeasterly along the R. R. Right of Way to the line between Sec. 16 and 21, thence West along said Sec. line to the N. W. Cor. of the N. W. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 21, thence Southeasterly to the Center of Sec. 21, thence West to Beaver Slough, thence south down stream along Beaver Slough to the place of beginning containing 1136.5 acres.

The total acreage included in the

**add proposed district is 1136.5**

The names of the owners of the land in said proposed district as shown by the records of Coos County, Oregon, and the acreage owned by each of said owners is as follows:

Owners	Acrea
1. Merchant Lumber Company	390.00
2. Dalabore (on contract from	32.94
3. Edwin Ellingsen	4060
4. Pearl A. Ellingsen	
5. Merchant Land Company	
6. Waun (on contract from	
7. Merchant Land Company)	
8. Batiste (on contract from	3.00
9. Merchant Land Company)	
10. Geddis (on contract from	
11. Merchant Land Company	49.00
12. Dennis Donovan	20.00
13. Margaret Donovan	
14. Standish Hickey Timber Co.	68.50
15. J. L. Ferrey, estate	21.00
16. John Grundy	35.00
17. William Grow	35.00
18. Paul Griffon	105.00
19. Paolo Griffon	
20. Coos Bay Lumber & Coal	
Company	40.00
21. Beaver Hill Coal Company	55.00
22. Coos Bay Lumber Company	10.00
23. C. E. Marks (trustee for	
T. R. Sheridan)	20.00
24. John Yoakam	25.00
25. Mary M. Randelman	131.00
26. Mary McNamara Randelman	
27. Nena A. Chard	3.00
28. Mary L. Witcheby	4.00
29. Charles N. Garden	3.00
30. Ems Investment Company	20.00
31. William A. Church	1.00
32. O. C. Hamlin	20.00
33. Southern Pacific Company	1.00
34. Town of Coaledo	5.00
	1136.50

**IV**

The proposed reclamation and protection of said lands is for sanitary and agricultural purposes and such proposed reclamation and protection will be conducive to the public health and welfare, and of public utility and benefit.

**VI**

All of the lands included in said proposed district are properly included therein, and will be beneficially affected by the operations of the proposed district.

**VII**

The benefits of such proposed reclamation and protection will exceed the damage to be done, and the best interest of the land included, and of the owners of such land as a whole, and of the public at large will be promoted by the formation and proposed operation of said district.

**VIII**

The formation of a drainage district under the provisions of Chapter 340 of the General Laws of Oregon for 1915, under the provisions of which this petition is proposed, is a proper and advantageous method of accomplishing the reclamation and protection of the land in said proposed drainage district.

**IX**

The signers of this petition agree that they will pay any and all expenses incurred, and any tax or taxes that may be levied against their respective lands for the purpose of paying the expense of organizing or attempting to organize the proposed district, such expense to be taxed against the lands of the signers in proportion to the number of acres owned by them and affected by the proposed drainage.

**XI**

Wherefore, your petitioners pray that the lands described herein, or such of them as may be found by the court to be properly included in the proposed drainage district either permanently or until further investigation and surveys may permit elimination, shall be declared organized into a drainage district under the provision of Chapter 340 of the General Laws of Oregon for the year 1915.

Dated this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_, 1920.

**SIGNATURES:**

1. Merchant Land Company, By Jno. C. Merchant, Manager.
2. O. J. Dalabore
3. ....
4. ....
5. ....
6. ....
7. ....
8. ....
9. ....
10. George Geddis.
11. ....
12. D. Donovan
13. Margaret Donovan
14. Jas. L. Ferrey
15. ....
16. William Grow
17. Paul Griffon
18. Paolo Griffon
19. ....
20. ....
21. ....
22. ....
23. ....
24. ....
25. Mary M. Randelman
26. Mary McNamara Randelman
27. ....
28. Mary L. Witcheby
29. Chas. N. Garden
30. ....
31. ....
32. ....
33. ....
34. Fred Coleman

I, John Yoakam, being first duly sworn, say that I have read the foregoing petition and that I believe the allegations thereof to be true, I further state that the signatures appearing to said petition are true and proper signatures of persons whose names appear signed thereto, and that each and all of said signers of said petition are owners of the land within the proposed drainage district as set forth in said petition.

John Yoakam,  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1920.  
Seal: County Court Coos County  
L. W. Oddy,  
County Clerk.  
1615 By A. B. Collier, Deputy.

**T. J. THRIFT**

**REAL ESTATE**

Farms, Ranches and City Property

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