

The Herald, the old established reliable newspaper of the Coquille Valley in which an "ad" always brings results.

THE COQUILLE HERALD

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COQUILLE, COOS COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1912

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OLD PIONEER SHOT BY BOY

JONATHAN QUICK IS VICTIM

While Enjoying Camp Life at Bandon Beach Old and Highly Esteemed Coquille Citizen Instantly Killed

Jonathan Quick, an old and highly respected citizen of this place was shot and instantly killed at Bandon Monday morning by Lyle Perrine, a boy eleven years of age, son of E. B. Perrine of Roseburg. The tragedy occurred near the camp of the Perrine family and there were no eye witnesses, the only particulars known being gleaned from the boy.

Mr. Quick was camping at Bandon with part of his family, and was breaking camp to return home. He started for the Perrine camp for the purpose of selling some firewood that he had left over. The boy was left to guard the camp in the absence of the older people who were down on the beach. The boy's story is substantially as follows:

When Mr. Quick arrived the boy was up a tree. He descended and the old gentleman asked for the men folks. The boy replied, "They are over there a ways." Quick then "peeked" into the tent and the boy asked him what was wanted. He replied that he wanted to see about some wood. The old man went looking around the wagon and the boy went into the tent, got a Marlin rifle of 32 calibre, and threw the lever loading it. Coming out he ordered Quick to go away as he did not want him prowling around there. The old man replied that he did not have to, but started away, the boy following. When the boy would stop the old man would stop, and the boy would then advance and drive him farther away. In this manner he had gone about a hundred yards and out of sight of camp. Quick then made an attempt to seize the gun and the boy shot him.

The bullet entered the body about seven inches below the arm pit on the left side, passed back of the heart ranging downward and passing through the spinal column and lodging in the back near the right side. Death must have been practically instantaneous.

The boy then went out to the main road, where he met Tom Anderson to whom he said, "I have killed a man." He gave Anderson the gun and they went back to where the body lay.

The coroner's jury, which was convened Tuesday morning, brought in a verdict to the effect that the boy should not be held responsible for his deed, on account of his youth and the extenuating circumstances.

It seems that the boy had been warned against tramps and, being in a strange place and lacking the experience and judgment of an older person, and being undoubtedly somewhat frightened at being alone, he mistook the white-bearded old gentleman for one of the dangerous characters with which his imagination had peopled the wilderness. On realizing the frightful deed he had committed, the boy was overcome with horror and remorse. The general feeling is that the boy is not so much to blame as the parents who had failed to inculcate sounder ideas in his young mind.

At one o'clock Wednesday afternoon young Perrine was brought before Judge Hall, sitting in Juvenile Court. After hearing the boy's story and some other evidence, Judge Hall gave the boy into the custody of his parents, inflicting no penalty.

The body was brought to this city Tuesday morning, and the funeral was held this afternoon from the Ellingsen undertaking chapel, Rev. G. LeRoy Hall officiating. Interment in Masonic cemetery.

Jonathan Quick was born in Ohio, Guernsey county, August 28, 1836, and grew to manhood in that vicin-

ity. At the age of 23 he started west, but while on the plains took the fever and returned to Missouri. He was afterwards married in Missouri to Jane M. Chambers May 8, 1861. From this union there were nine children born of whom the following are living—John E. Quick and Mrs. Charles Levine of Coquille, Flora Quick and Mrs. Mary Harvey of Pendleton and Mrs. S. S. Wheeler of Portland.

Soon after his marriage he entered the Union Army and served till the close of the Civil War. He then moved to Kansas where he resided until 1874 when, with his family, he came to Oregon making his home on his farm on Lampa creek, Coos county, Oregon. After the death of his wife, October 13, 1896, he made his home in Coquille. He became a Christian and joined the Baptist church of the age of 18, and has been a faithful worker for his Master ever since. For years he has been an honored member of General Lytle Post G. A. R.

Demented Man Suicides

Early last Friday morning the body of Eliss H. Hamble was discovered on the railroad track about a mile east of town, with every indication of suicide, which was the verdict of the jury called by Coroner Wilson, who was in town. The man had shot himself between the eyes with a 38 calibre revolver, which was found lying on his breast. The cause of the deed was undoubtedly mental derangement which had been evident to acquaintances here.

The deceased was about forty years of age. He had been in Coquille about three months. A small amount of money was found on his person, also papers showing him to have been a member in good standing of Newport Lodge No. 180, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of Newport, Washington, where a sister resided. A brother in St. Croix, Wisconsin, was communicated with who requested that the body be buried. The funeral was accordingly held Sunday being conducted by Coquille Lodge No. 23, I. O. O. F.

Death Claims Infant Son

Fred Linscott Morse, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morse, died Saturday morning, after a brief illness. The funeral services were held at the family residence Monday afternoon at 2 p. m. conducted by Rev. C. H. Cleaves and Rev. Evan R. Evans. Born January 26, 1912, the little life of Fred Linscott was soon ended and the bereaved parents are accorded the heartfelt sympathy of their townspeople in this sorrow that has entered their lives.

Christian Church Rally

Thursday evening, August 15, we will have a rally at the Christian Church. There will be with us at that time three of Oregon's live wires in the ministry—C. F. Swander of Portland, G. E. Williams, state evangelist and Z. O. Doward of Marshfield, late of Grand Island, Nebraska. You will miss a rare treat if you fail to hear these men. Come.

Colportage Boat under Construction

Rev. G. L. Hall, colporter, was in the city Tuesday and exhibited plans of the Chapel Colportage Cruiser, the hull for which is now being built. Voluntary contributions of needed articles from the whistle to the rudder have been made and also about \$1,700 donated. The boat will be of sufficient size to afford every convenience desired. We shall see the Chapel Cruiser in Coquille waters in the near future. It is the intention to have the boat completed in about two months. The name chosen for the cruiser is "Life Line."

Allah Temple, "Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, of Ashland, will undertake a pilgrimage to Marshfield by automobile in the near future to conduct a class of fifty Bay candidates over the hot sands of mystery.

Love is the greatest thing in the world, but no one objects to a little money for a change.

The Discovery of the Schoolhouse

Frederic C. Hoover in The Saturday Evening Post—Copyrighted

EDWARD J. WARD discovered the schoolhouse. He discovered it up in Rochester four years ago. He invited some of his neighbors into the school one evening to talk things over. So much interest was aroused that they came again. At the first meeting there were three hundred and fourteen people present. They had music, recitations, dances. They found their neighbors were very pleasant people. Soon the building would not hold all who came. It was amazing how hungry the people took to the idea. They had not thought of the schoolhouse as their property; they thought it belonged to the Board of Education. Soon other buildings were opened. Finally the schools were federated into a city-wide organization representing more than fifty thousand citizens.

As soon as the people came together they saw the waste in the use of schools. They induced the Board of Education to appropriate five thousand dollars to keep them open fourteen hours a day instead of seven. They converted the kindergarten into a library and clubroom. They opened the gymnasium five nights a week for athletic sports and one night a week for entertainments. Fathers and sons began to spend their evenings together on the rings, bars and tumbling mats. They had boxing and wrestling matches and basket-ball games. The women formed a gymnasium class.

Others borrowed a traveling library from the capital at Albany, subscribed for periodicals and also bought a stereopticon and dining-room appointments, so that they might give lectures and dinners.

THE NEIGHBORHOOD "GANG" DISAPPEARS

A short time after the school opened a merchant stopped the director on the street and said: "The school center has done what I thought was impossible. I have been here nine years and during that time there has always been a gang of toughs around this corner. This winter the gang has disappeared."

"They aren't a gang any more," the director replied; "they are a debating club."

The women organized clubs. They became interested in child labor, in city problems. The young people had debates, a banquet and a minstrel show. The schoolhouse became a family club.

The men began to talk about Rochester. That was the clubs' undoing; but they could not avoid it. They called in the mayor, their aldermen, the health and school officials. They even had Governor Hughes down from Albany. They kicked about the gas company and the street railroad service. They wanted transfers. Some one took a fall out of the local boss. Up to that time the boss had held Rochester in the hollow of his hand. He decided to run for Congress, always a dangerous thing for a boss to do.

But Rochester now had a forum for discussion. The people picked out a candidate of their own for Congress, a man who would represent Rochester, and to the surprise of everybody they elected him. Professor George M. Forbes, president of the Board of Education, was telling a group of people out at Madison, Wisconsin, about the school center and what it had done for Rochester. Gov. Woodrow Wilson, who was there, interrupted to ask whether he might put a question to the speaker.

Receiving assent he said: "Is it not true, Professor Forbes, that because of your part in this work you were, after twelve years' service on the Rochester school board, refused a renomination by the boss controlled convention?" "I think that had something to do with it."

"Is it not also true that the constructive boss system of Rochester is bipartisan?" "It is."

"That is what I wished to bring out. The same condition obtains almost everywhere. It is what the people have got to break up."

THE IDEA IN WISCONSIN

It was the discovery of the schoolhouse to be used by the people to free politics from the boss and machine rule that brought a distinguished group of men and women together at Madison. They came from the east, the south—even from the far-away west. The idea of the school as a permanent town meeting brought out Governor Wilson, of New Jersey; Governor W. R. Stubbs, of Kansas; and Governor Francis C. McGovern, of Wisconsin as well as United States Senators Clapp and Pomerene. There were several university presidents, a score of editors and two hundred reformers, educators, architects and soldiers of the common good, who had made a trip half way across the continent to give testimony to the value of the discovery. They thought the Rochester idea ought to be known all over the country, and they had come to Madison because the State University had called Edward J. Ward to Wisconsin to promote the Rochester school-center idea in that state. For democratic Wisconsin, so unlike boss-ridden Rochester, had passed a law inviting the people of the state into the government.

In Wisconsin, the people of any community can use the schoolhouse in that state by merely demanding it from the school authorities.

The conference discovered that other people had stumbled on the idea that the schoolhouse ought to be used more widely. Over one hundred communities have opened wide the schools for some purpose or other. The city of New York spends two hundred and twenty-eight thousand dollars a year for school lectures and neighborhood gatherings. Forty-eight schools are open every night in the week. A school official visited one of these schools last fall and found three hundred young people dancing under wholesome surroundings. Across the street a dance hall that had previously done a flourishing business was nearly empty. Mr. Clarence A. Perry, engaged by the Russell Sage Foundation of New York to make a study of school centers, says, after an investigation of conditions in large cities: "The girl without a social center is the mother of the woman on the street." He goes farther and says: "If a city has to choose between the schools and the play centers it could, I believe, give up the schools more safely than it could go without the play centers."

Chicago leads the world in this democratic idea. Over eleven million dollars has been spent on recreation centers, on playgrounds and people's clubhouses, open all the year round. There are twenty-eight of them in the crowded parts of the city. They contain gymnasiums, baths, libraries and assembly rooms. About the clubs are parks from two to sixty acres. There are wading pools and sandpits for the children as well as steady places for the mothers to sit and watch the children at play. There is a restaurant operated at cost. The exhibition of what Chicago has done at the Town-Planning Exposition, in Berlin, a few years ago astonished all Europe. The playground is one of the things we do better than any cities in the world.

The arrests for juvenile offenses fell off seventeen per cent about the neighborhood centers in Chicago during the years 1904 to 1906, while they increased twelve per cent for the city as a whole. About the stockyards district they increased forty-four per cent. The playground is the best sort of a policeman. It is also a good investment, for it costs one hundred and thirty-five dollars to care for a boy in the reform school.

Milwaukee is not likely to adopt

prohibition; but if you visit what was formerly an old beer garden and go up to the bar and put your foot on the rail and call for something, you will receive a volume from the public library instead of a glass of beer. Milwaukee used to be filled with beer gardens. Now the people go to their own parks, listen to their own music from their own bands. The schoolhouse has undeveloped possibilities as a substitute for the saloon.

In Texas, where solitude is very solitary, the raising of corn, cotton and hogs has been relieved of some of its dreariness by Colonel Frank P. Holland. He got to thinking about the cowpunchers and ranchers such as Jane Addams thought of the children of the tenements of Chicago. He employed a drummer to wake up the state of Texas to the school idea. He also founded libraries—not like those of the Laird of Skibo, but little bunches of fifty books that are sent by express to the farmhouses and villages. After Holland's schoolhouse drummer had awakened the curiosity of Texas he called a convention of farmers, with their wives, to take possession of the schoolhouse. Delegates came from all over the state. They launched the school center as a farmers' club, and now scores of country schools are being used in this way to the southwest.

The town-meeting idea is another evidence that we are beginning to have more faith in all the people than we ever had before. That faith is the explanation of direct primaries, the initiative and referendum and recall.

Some saw the schoolhouse as a lifelong university, where men and women could continue studies they never had a chance to pursue. It would be a democratic university in which all kinds of educational work could be carried on.

THE REAL HUNGER OF THE POOR

Wisconsin has started such a university in the public schools. It has nearly five thousand pupils enrolled and employs eighty-seven professors and instructors. Professors from the university are sent into every county to conduct serious university work. Correspondence classes are offered, in which students get university credits. There are shop classes in the factories in mechanics, electricity and engineering, as well as agricultural courses for farmers. Some day we shall be able to go to college all our lives—and without leaving our own ward or county.

There were farmers at the conference who saw great possibilities in the school center. It would relieve the loneliness of the farm and check the stream of boys and girls to the city. Instead of the old fashioned spelling bee there would be lectures, singing classes, dances and debates. Fairs and festivals could be held. In the enlarged schoolhouse the Government could maintain stations for testing seeds, soil and milk. Here the cooperative store could be located. There is no reason why the country school should not be a town hall, a people's club, an agricultural experiment station and a branch of the state university all under one roof.

And why should we not use the schoolhouses as people's theaters? Why not develop the undiscovered talent now lost to the society by the organization of neighborhood dramatic societies, with orchestras and singing and musical clubs? Some day we shall provide such opportunities as a part of well-ordered community life. The countries of Europe subsidize the theater; the cities maintain orchestras and military bands. In Germany, France and Italy the drama and music are supported by the city, just as are the police and fire departments. We spend tens of millions on the theater and much of its influence is bad. Next to the school and the press the drama is our greatest educational influence. And just a little added to the school budget would open up

opportunities for pleasure that would yield dividends in artists, dramatists and musicians—even aside from the happiness it would give.

A COMPREHENSIVE CLUBHOUSE

School experts say that out of every thousand children at least two are probably geniuses, while fifty have talents that would enrich the world. The genius of the poor is mostly lost to us because the schools press all children into the same mold; but when we open up the schoolhouse, as we now open up the back lots to the budding baseball professionals, we shall begin to produce talent and genius as never before.

The schoolhouse can readily be made the most alluring club in the city. The saloon and the theater will have difficulty in competing with it. When the school-center idea is fully developed then the school will be democracy's center, the people's forum—the place where we go on all kinds of occasions. The schoolhouse should be a kind of city hall—a big club; it should be built for many activities now scattered under many roofs or not housed at all. It is the natural place for the branch library and reading room.

The voter will come to the schoolhouse to cast his ballot—instead of the saloon, the barber shop and the stable. The school is the natural place for the ballot box.

THE ACROPOLIS OF DEMOCRACY

The architects also had dreams. They saw the schoolhouse as a means of expressing the new spirit of democracy. They saw the spirit of America taking form in brick and stone, just as the religious fervor of the Middle Ages erected gothic cathedrals. The schoolhouse, they said, was the proper temple for the expression of American ideas. And they described these people's temples as located in parks, with provision for recreation, for play, for rest. There would be auditoriums for political gatherings, for lectures, concerts, the drama. Seats would be movable, so that the assembly hall could be used for receptions, banquets and dances. There would be a stage for orchestral, choral and dramatic performances. There also would be gymnasiums, swimming pools, branch libraries and reading rooms.

The basement would be given over to bowling, billiards and other play. There would be a restaurant where the children could get their noonday meal and where neighborhood dinners could be given. All these things would be provided without in any way interfering with the use of the building for school purposes—rather beauty and harmony would increase the effectiveness of education. The cheerless schoolroom would be sweetened with a home atmosphere. Barren walls would be covered with pictures and dreary hallways would be converted into restful corridors.

There is nothing fantastic about these dreams. We are building private schools with many of these comforts. The Y. M. C. A. buildings are becoming secular in their activities as they are in their architecture. So are the social settlements.

The schoolhouse is waiting for democracy—for the democracy that is fast finding its voice all over America. It will be the new town hall—the town hall that bred the spirit of Revolution prior to the battle of Lexington. In the schoolhouse we shall breed the orators, statesmen and politicians of the future. From them will issue the musician and the artist. Out of it a new drama will spring.

The schoolhouse will make culture, education and companionship lifelong things. In the revived old red schoolhouse democracy has possibilities that no one has fully dreamed of. It will be democracy's Acropolis! About it the life of the community will center as it centered about the Forum in ancient Rome.

Flies! Flies! Flies!

Get your screen doors and windows made. Meat safes, bread boards, ironing boards and sleeve boards made to order at Quick & Curry's.

THE FARMERS WILL FEAST

FIRST OF AN ANNUAL EVENT

Farmers Union to Inaugurate Harvest Festival Which Will Ultimately Include All Coos County Unions

The Coquille Farmers Union at its last meeting decided to hold a harvest festival in the W. O. W. hall, this city, Saturday next, August 10.

This is the forerunner of what is hoped to be an annual event that all unions in the county will hereafter participate. At this meeting members from Myrtle Point, Fishtrap, Lee and other localities will be present.

Twenty new members will unite with the union on that day to work for the right, against wrong, oppression and human suffering. Harmony and good feeling will prevail and the cement of affection will bind all as one happy family to regard the sweat of honest labor and the virtue of a happy home as the brightest jewels to adorn life's pathway.

This is the regular meeting of the union and, aside from the initiatory ceremonies, other matters of importance will be transacted. The meeting will be called to order at 10:30 in the forenoon and, after the transaction of business pertaining to the union, the feast of good things will follow.

It is the design of the farmers' festival to serve as a "round-up" to meet old time friends and to extend cordial greetings and good fellowship to the new.

Plan to attend the meeting and aid in contributing to the happiness of others that will doubly rebound to your own joy.

EUGENICS EXPOSITION AT OREGON STATE FAIR

The State Fair board has voted \$500 to be used as prizes for the Eugenics Exposition planned for Wednesday, September 4. This is a feature of the State Fair this year for the first time and it is expected it will attract a great deal of attention. It is to be really a scientific baby show, children up to three years old being eligible for prizes. A \$50 silver cup will be offered for the best boy and best girl in the show and six cups for the best boy and girl in three divisions, the ages running from six months to three years.

Medical experts will judge the children entered from the standpoint of physical perfection, much as livestock is judged. O. M. Plummer has been made superintendent of the eugenics show and is hopeful of having 200 children entered at Salem. He hopes commercial bodies, and other organizations will hold local shows in each county, sending the best boy and girl to the state competition.

REMARKABLE RESIDENCE BUILDING IN PORTLAND

Dwelling houses were built in Portland, during the twelve months or fiscal year ending June 30, at an average rate of 12.45 for every working day, or one completed house for every 37½ minutes of the eight hour work day. Estimates obtained from the most reliable sources point to the city's having gained 20,000 in population during that period.

Statistics of the building inspector's office show that permits were issued from and including July 1, 1911, to June 30, 1912, for 4,000 dwellings of all classes, apartment houses not included.

Vacant tracts of acreage in and about the city are being transformed into modern residence districts so rapidly that the people of Portland as a rule fail to comprehend the rapidity with which the work is being done.—Portland Journal.