The Coquille Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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P. C. LEVAR, Lessee.

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Phone Main 381.

It may be that what is said in an address before a high school graduating class makes little impression on the graduates. At the same time, it is reasonable to suppose that on an occasion so important in the lives of the young people they will be thoroughly alive to every impression and that an address of the right kind might have a lasting influence on their minds. From this standpoint, it is unfortunate when the main address is marked by a lack of any appreciation of the higher considerations which should have their influence on the lives of the young people. The editor of the Herald does not wish to pose as a moral mentor to lay down or quote precepts for the guidance of the young; but he does wish to protest that there are other things in life more worthy of the young ambition than the accumulation of wealth. The curse of the last generation has been the worship of the money god, and there probably never was a time in the history of the world when the brains of a country were so universally devoted to the task of piling up immense fortunes. Yet, in spite of all that, the high regard of the preponderating majority of the people has not gone to the Rockefellers and the Vanderbilts, the Goulds and the Weyerhausers. Even Carnegie, with all his hypocritical endeavors to buy the regard of the world by giving back a tithe of the money out of which he has been privileged to rob the people at large has not brought him the sincere regard of the public. Little grafting towns will beg of him enough to erect a building over the door of which his name shall appear, but every one who sees it there will smile inwardly, if not outwardly at the undisguised attempt of the Scotchman to buy back the regard he had forfeited. Who knows what Lincoln's wealth was when he died? Who cares that Grant passed away a poor man? Who cares what Thomas A. Edison is "worth?" How many can give the financial rating of Woodrow Wilson, or the bank responsibility of Theodore Roosevelt? To come nearer home, did any one think the less of the late Alfred Johnson after financial reverses had somewhat impaired the capital which he had accumulated by years of upright endeavor? Was it not the winning character of the man which won that regard in the hearts of his associates which cannot be bought with dollars and cents? No man was ever rich enough to buy happiness or contentment or health or the love of his associates, or even his own self-respect. Aside from all platitudes, the life most worthy of living and the one that brings the most inward satisfaction when it draws to a close is the life that adds to the sum total of human happiness and that makes the world to a greater or less extent a better place to live in. In these days of hypocrisy and society religion, the Golden Rule is not taken seriously enough, but it was given by the greatest Teacher the world will ever see, and it is obtaining greater recognition in this century than in the last. It is the foundation on which every rule of life should be founded, and the young person who determines to put it in practice in all his dealings with his fellow man, so far as practicable in these days of selfish competition, will win something far better than the ill concealed contempt and aversion with which the world regards the mere money-getter, and if he live an ordinary life time will approach old age with an inward satisfaction that no man's "billion" can buy.

It is a pity that some of these yaps who lay the "high cost of living" to the "extravagance" of the people in the matter of automobiles, electric lights, sanitary food packages, free delivery, the movies etc. could not be obliged to go back and make a living under the conditions of 75 years ago. They might learn something. With the discoveries and inventions of the past century, the productive power of labor has been multiplied many times. That the ordinary laboring citizen does not have many times the necessities conveniences and luxuries with which his forefathers were familiar is because he is robbed, and that is the plain fact.

Herald Correspondent Makes Caustic Comment

"Whom the gods would destroy, they first make mad." —Billie 2 must be frothing at the mouth.

When the James and Younger gang were murdering and robbing they had their apologists and admirers who extoled their bravery and generosity. When Tracy broke out of the Oregon state prison with his secretly acquired gun, terrorized-murdered and kept the peace officers of two states busy he had his apologists, those who gloried in his daring deeds and gentle, manly acts. Today the piratical muderer of the twentieth century has his apologists and admirers who gloat over his brave deeds in murdering women and children and unarmed men.

There is no use debating with the man or nation that calls that war. You will hear the apologists crying the officers and passengers were "warned, warned." If the Gulf Stream was "warned" to cease to flow, would it stop? Thank the Almighty, there was not a coward on board the Lusitania; not a coward went down with the ship. What will the United States of America do?

When the White Barbarian gave orders to Belgium to get down that he might walk over them or he would eat them up, Belgium did not get down but told them to come and get a bite. All the world lifts its hat to the great fight the Belgians made. As long as man receives inspiration from great souls and brave deeds, so long, in song and story, will Belgium's great fight be a lighted torch that will light, guide, quicken and inspire the souls of men to guard and defend the divine right and liberty of man. Is the United States of America to become a crawling thing, or is she a people that will add new stanzas to the songs and stories of deeds done to perpetuate and make enduring the divine right of man? Since the generations of man began, each generation is debtor to the former generations as the "heirs of all the ages." Is the United States going to bequeath an honorable heritage to the future generations, or is the Statue of Liberty to be draped in mourning and the light from her torch to die out, or will she do her part towards giving the White Barbarian a full meal, stuff the glutton, that he shall puke up the mouthful got in Belgium? War murder? Yes, So when man or men go out and shoot down cattle or dogs just to see them fall and the blood run, that, also, is murder, but when the bull or the dog has become mad, runs amuck, goring, stamping tearing biting—a menace and a danger to everything and everybody, it is neither murder nor slaughter to slay the mad thing. There is danger? Yes. It will cost? Yes. Somebody may get hurt? Yes. Somebody may get killed? Yes. But it has to be done. This is no time for a man to think crisscross and sideways, but straight-ahead, know and be known as a United States of America citizen and man; or as a "made in Germany" man.

Let there be no shillyshallying at Washington; may there be no tarrying until ipeace comes. "War is hell"; but slavery is worse than hell. Above the roar of cannon, the screech of shell, the rattle of the rifle fire, the groans of the wounded, the sobs of women and the cry of children, I hear the hammers ringing on "God's Anvil," beating "Swords into ploughshears, Spears into pruning hooks," teaching men to learn to war no more.

This is no "hymn of hate," this is a song for the redemption of mankind from the terrorizing, blighting power of hate and greed.

R. A. EASTON.

A Nice Pet

Deadman, the trapper, caught a wildcat today out near Fairview. It was only caught by the toes of one foot and he managed to get it into a large box and nail it up tight. He was exhibiting it today in front of Shores pool hall. Mr. Shores is figuring on purchasing the animal and making a pet of it. He is welcome to the job, as the cat is certainly a mean animal.

Graduating Exercises Of Coquille High School

Masonic hall was filled Friday evening on the occasion of the graduating exercises of the Coquille High School, when their diplomas were handed to a class of eight: Edna Harlocker, Raymond Burns, Jane Lowe, H Stewart Norton, Geneva Robinson, Roy Avery, Hazel Radabaugh and Horace Rahskopf.

The program published in last week's Herald was carried out as given. The vocal solo by Miss Hattie Sweet and the duet by Miss Myrtle Lund and Earle Leslie were very pleasing, as were also the piano selections by Mrs. M. O. Hawkins and the violin solo by Charles Pursley City Supt. C. A. Howard acted as master of ceremonies in his usual modest and pleasing style. He introduced the speaker of the evening, Chas. I. Reigard the Marshfield attorney, who seems to be in considerable demand on such occasions. Mr Riegard has a good voice, good delivery and good stage presence. He held up to the young people the almighty dollar as a measure of success, and the accumulation of wealth as the most worthy object of existence, declaring this to be the one distinguishing feature between man and the lower animals. He pronounced it "humiliating" for a young person to work his or her way through college, and advised that the money be borrowed for the purpose. The only advantage of the higher education he pointed out were those measured in dollars and cents, giving statistics to show the difference in the average earning power of the graduates of the common schools, the high schools and colleges. Probably a less inspiring or uplifting address was never delivered before a graduating class.

In introducing the class, Superintendent Howard paid a warm and deserved tribute to the high character of its members, expressing sincere pride that the first class passing through the high school altogether under his supervision should be individually such fine specimens of young manhood and womanhood. That is not his language, but it is the thought that he expressed with the most evident sincerity.

B. H. Burns, chairman of the school board, made the hit of the evening in the little talk he made before presenting the diplomas to the class. Mr. Burns made some humorous remarks that brought down the house, but most of his short talk was sincere, sound and sensible, showing the chairman of the board to be an earnest friend of the schools and desirous of seeing the young people of the community make the most of their opportunities.

Two scholarships in higher institutions were presented to members of the class; one from the Pacific University at Forest Grove going to Jane Lowe; one from Willamette University at Salem going to Horace Rahskopf. It is understood that Miss Lowe intends to go to Berkeley, but that Mr. Rahskopf has been intending to go to Willamette, so the scholarship will be of real value to him.

Give Indian Program

The third grade of the local public schools gave an Indian Program at the Academy building Wednesday afternoon. It had been planned to hold the affair out of doors but the threatening attitude of the weather made it necessary to stay inside. The room was very prettily decorated with flowers and green things, and the part constituting the stage bore a striking resemblence to a miniature forest, even to the presence of wild animals and birds. For Mr. Corbett, the taxidermist had lent his aid and also some of his animals, and a feature of the play, Hiawatha's Childhood, which formed part of the program, was the presence of such characters as the Deer with Antlers; the Squirrel, Adjidaumo; the Rabbit and the Owl and Owlet, as found in Longfellow's poem. This was followed by a little play taken from the life of Capt. John Smith. The entire grade, 33 in number, took part in both plays and were all dressed in the costume of the Indian. They went through the entire program in a manner that was a credit, both to themselves and the teacher who trained them. Indian songs and dances were also features of the program.

The parents and friends of the children showed great interest in the achievements of the little folks, and about 75 people witnessed the entertainment. It was a matter of regret to all present when the program was over, for, while it had really lasted quite a long time, it was altogether too short for the audience.

Hogwallow News

DUNK BOTTS, Regular Correspondent
(George Bingham)
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Fletcher Henstep declares publicly that he has again severed his connection with the Excelsior Fiddling Band and will not hereafter be responsible for any of the bad music or debts that they may make.

A protracted meeting is fixing to start at Bounding Billows and Columbus Allsop is brushing up his necktie, as he always dresses up when he joins the church every year.

Fit Smith, who has had his front porch stored away all winter, is dusting it off and will put it up next week.

Poke Eazley is going to build a new house this spring He is trying to plan the structure so that all the rooms will be on the north side.

Miss Fruzie Allsop attempted to mislead the public as to her age the other day by subscribing for the Youth's Companion.

Atias Peck came to Hogwallow yesterday wearing two heavy watch chains and it was at first feared that he was in custody.

When the Excelsior Fiddling Band attempted to seranade Washington Hocks last Friday night Mrs. Hocks asked that the bass fiddle of Columbus Allsop be omitted as she was afraid it would jar her setting of eggs.

A jug was found in the haystack near Bounding Billows Monday by the Deputy Constable. As nobody has been seen around the haystack lately it is believed that the jug did not contain licker.

Tobe Mosely, who some time ago caught a deep-seated cold when he went to sleep too near a knot hole at the Dog Hill church last second Sunday, is convalescing.

Miss Rosyola Moseley, who has been singing by request at various social functions, will hereafter not sing so much—by request.

The government evidently is in a thriving condition now, judging from the appearance of the Postmaster, who has a new suit of clothes and another hat.

The Tin Peddler, who comes through Hogwallow every week, got an order from Isaac Hellwanger to put a new glass in one of his pairs of specs. The Peddler will have to have the order filled in Tickville as there are no extra window panes in Hogwallow.

One of the most important news items we have been compelled to chronicle in some time is the announcement that Cricket Hicks has decided to roach his hair on the left side this summer. He does this to hide the place where the calf kicked him.

A swarm of bees got after Atias Peck the other day and chased him almost to the still house The bees showed very poor judgement in their selection of a place to settle.

Flim Dillard, who has been driving a young steer to his cart for some time past, has succumbed to the rapid advances of civiliz tion and will hereafter drive a mule.

Tobe Moseley reports that one of his goslings had a fit last week.

Sim Flinders thinks times are going to get better right along from now on, as the fish are biting good and the prospects are good for a big blackberry crop.

Rats entered Poke Eazley's corn crib a few nights ago and carried away a lot of corn. Rats look so much alike it will be hard for him to find the guilty ones.

The Old Miser of Musket Ridge, who buried a few dollars in the garden one night last week went out to count it yesterday and found it gone. Tobe Moseley thinks everything should be planted in the dark of the moon.

A hog grunts around a whole lot but you never hear of one taking patent medicine.

A report has reached us that a house fly lays ten thousand eggs a day, which is no doubt the reason that fly eggs are so much cheaper than hen eggs.

NOTES ON THE PHOTOPLAYS

Of Interest to Those Who Patronize the Movies

B. R. Keller, proprietor of the Orpheum in Marshfield, and the leading motion picture man of the county, was here last week in consultation with Mrs. Bledsoe and Messrs. Selmar and Schroeder, of the Bandon and Myrtle Point theaters Mr. Keller had just returned from Seattle and Portland, and he had learned something of the latest developments in the picture game. He found that the large show houses of the cities which are doing the business have gone into the feature line of pictures, discarding the old "regular" services of miscellaneous short pictures and making a specialty of the multiple reel features which are now produced in such great numbers and of such superior quality. He made arrangements for a service of this kind for his Orpheum and he succeeded in showing the picture impressarios of the three valley towns that they could not do better than join the procession

Mrs. Bledsoe will hereafter show three features a week at the Grand, and we will see some of the best productions put out and shown in the big cities. While they will be shown in the larger places first, they will be new to us, and we will see them at a fraction of the prices paid when they are first released.

The first of the new features shown here appeared Saturday night, when the five-reel comedy, "Officer 666" was shown. The large audience that filled the Grand will bear the Herald out in saying that it was a pippin and one of the very best comedies of high class ever shown here. Such pictures are surely "worth while," and if the new service pans out like that we have some rich treats coming.

The last we will see of "Runaway June" was shown here Saturday night, as Mrs. Bledsoe has canceled the rest of that unspeakably idiotic and pointless series. Exhibitors were certainly sold in that series, as something good was expected, whereas it was utterly rotten. The Elaine series will be completed, the thirteenth being shown Sunday night. Two more will complete the production. The Elaine series has been good throughout, but the "serial" idea has had its day.

Two splendid new pictures are now booked for the Grand, besides the new service. "The Christian" by the Vitagraph Co., featuring Edith Storey and Earle Williams; and "Neptunes Daughter," featuring Annette Kellerman, the woman with the perfect form. Both pictures have been before the public for some time, and both are great. In The Christian Miss Storey is said to have done her best work. No one who likes good pictures should miss either of these

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The years 1914-15 have been the most extraordinary in the history of modern times. They witnessed the outbreak of the great European war, a struggle so titanic that it makes all others look small.

You live in momentous times and you should not miss any of the tremendous events which are occurring. No other newspaper will inform you with the promptness and cheapness of the Thrice-a-Week edition of the New York World. Moreover, a year's subscription to it will take you far into our next Presidential campaign.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequaled newspaper and The Coquille Herald together for one year for $2.00.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.50.

East Fork Items

Mrs. Brown of Tillamook county came in last Friday over the Coos Bay road riding a good horse. She is in to look over the county and if there is a better layout here than in Tillamook they will change their place of abode.

Sam McVey, who is a hook tender for Smith-Powers, was visiting his brother John last week, while recovering from an injury received while handling a long log. He saw that the stick would swing and in order to save himself, jumped and lay down behind a stump. As the small end of the timber hit the stump, it broke off and jumped over One of his hands was in the way and got badly bruised.

Quite a large number of people turned out Sunday to decorate the graves in the Dora cemetery. Lee Weekly came up with a hack load from Myrtle Point At a place on the road a short distance east of Mike Minard's place, one of the horses shied to keep out of a mud hole; pushed the other horse over the bank, and team, wagon and people took an eight or ten foot tumble. The wagon landed bottom side up; backs of seats and pole broken, and one of the horses in such a position that a team had to be hitched to him to twist him around so that he could get up. The beauty of it all all was: not a person hurt. One woman landed so near the water that she could get a drink but did not get wet. Accidents like these show up the unfairness of the special road tax. Road districts with an immense amount of timber lands and few people can vote a big special and the residents pay mighty little of it, while the road district with a much larger population and little if any nonresident land, have a small assessment roll, can not raise money enough to impove the roads.

Mrs. Howe, of Marshfield, and Mrs. McIntyre are visiting their sister Mrs Leatherman.

Grace Kraniz is one of the graduating class of the Myrtle Point high school.

Mrs. Pete Ax of Big creek is visiting friends on the East fork.

Miss McCarthy and Mr. Teters, Jr, of Fairview, were enjoying the beauties of the East fork Sunday

Mr. Lusk who lives on the North fork near Cooper's bridge left Saturday for Portland.

R. A. EASTON.

Monroe votes on $3000 water bond issue May 14.

Marshfield—Mrs. Christine Kruse will erect a conservatory of music.

St. Helens—McCormac shipyard has contract to build a five mast vessel.

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

W. J. CONRAD, Plaintiff
vs.
A. J. HACKETT, R. E. FALCONER, R. C. FALCONER and UNKNOWN OWNERS, Defendants.

SUMMONS FOR PUBLICATION IN FORECLOSURE OF TAX LIEN

To A. J. Hackett, R. E. Falconer, R. C. Falconer and Unknown Owners the above named defendants

In the Name of the State of Oregon:

You are hereby notified that W. J. Conrad the holder of Certificate of Delinquency numbered 35 issued on the 6th day of January, 1909, by the Tax Collector of the County of Coos, State of Oregon, for the amount of Five & 21-100 Dollars, the same being the amount then due and delinquent for taxes for the year 1907 together with penalty, interest and costs thereon upon the real property assessed to you, of which you are the owner as appears of record, situated in said County and State, and particularly bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Lots 4-5-10-11-12-13-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24 25-26-27-28-29-30-36-37-38-39 & 40 all in Block 38 in Portland Addition to Bandon, Coos County, Oregon.

You are further notified that said W. J. Conrad has paid taxes on said premises for prior or subsequent years with the rate of interest on said amounts as follows:

Year's Tax	Date Paid		Tax Rec't No.	Am't	Rate of Int.
1908	Mar.	26, 1909	{4893 / 4894}	$3 36	15
1909	"	15, 1910	{4373 / 4374}	$7 23	15
1910	"	" 1911	{3269 / 3270}	$9 78	15
1911	April	1, 1912	{6405 / 6406}	$13 65	15
1912	"	7, 1913	{6814 / 6815}	$17 01	15
1913	Feb'y.	6, 1914	317	$19 32	15

Said A. J. HACKETT, R. E. FALCONER, and R. C. FALCONER as the owners of the legal title of the above described property as the same appears of record, and each of the other persons above named are hereby further notified that W. J. Conrad will apply to the Circuit Court of the County and State aforesaid for a decree foreclosing the lien against the property above described, and mentioned in said certificate. And you are hereby summoned to appear within sixty days after the first publication of this summons exclusive of the day of said first publication, and defend this action or pay the amount due as above shown together with costs and accrued interest and in case of your failure to do so, a decree will be rendered foreclosing the lien of said taxes and costs against the land and premises above named.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable John S. Coke, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Coos and said order was made and dated this 28th day of April, 1915, and the date of the first publication of this summons is the 11th day of May, 1915.

All process and papers in this proceeding may be served upon the undersigned residing within the State of Oregon, at the address hereafter mentioned.

JOHN C. KENDALL
Attorney for the Plaintiff
Address Marshfield, Oregon. 5-11-7t