

THE COQUILLE HERALD

VOL. 33, NO. 47

COQUILLE, COOS COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1915.

PER YEAR \$1.50

CITY DIRECTORY

Fraternal and Benevolent Order

A. F. & A. M.—Regular meeting of A. F. & A. M., at Masonic Hall, every Saturday night in each month on or before the full moon. L. A. LINDQUIST, W. M., R. H. MAST, Secretary.

O. E. S.—Regular meeting of Beniah Chapter No. 6, second and fourth Friday evenings in each month, in Masonic Hall. EMMA LINDQUIST, W. M., ANNA LAWRENCE, Sec.

I. O. O. F.—Coquille Lodge No. 53, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday night in Odd Fellows Hall. H. B. MOORE, N. G., J. S. LAWRENCE, Sec.

MAMIE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 20, meets every second and fourth Wednesday nights in Odd Fellows Hall. ELDA ANDERSON, N. G., ANNE LAWRENCE, Sec.

COQUILLE ENCAMPMENT, No. 25, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Thursday nights in Odd Fellows Hall. J. S. BARTON, N. G., J. S. LAWRENCE, Sec.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Lycæus Lodge No. 72, meets Tuesday nights in W. O. W. Hall. R. R. WATSON, K. R. S., O. A. MISTONKE, C. C.

PYTHIAN SISTERS—Justice Temple No. 35, meets first and third Monday nights in W. O. W. Hall. MRS. GEORGE DAVIS, M. E. C., MRS. FRED LINDQUIST, K. of R.

RED MEN—Coquille Trade No. 46, I. O. O. F., meets every Friday night in W. O. W. Hall. J. S. BARTON, Sachem, A. P. MILLER, C. of R.

M. W. A.—Regular meetings of Beaver Camp No. 10, 850 in M. W. A. Hall, Front street, first and third Saturdays in each month. H. B. TOZIER, Comd'g, F. C. TRICE, Clerk.

R. N. A.—Regular meeting of Laurel Camp No. 2972 at M. W. A. Hall, Front street, second and fourth Tuesday nights in each month. MARY KERS, Oracle, LAURA BRANDON, Rec.

W. O. W.—Myrtle Camp No. 197, meets every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. at W. O. W. Hall. Leo CURRIE, C. C., JOHN LESVAY, Sec.

EVENING TIDE CIRCLE, No. 214, meets second and fourth Monday nights in W. O. W. Hall. ANSIE BURKHOLDER, G. N., MARY A. PIERCE, Clerk.

FARMERS UNION—Regular meetings second and fourth Saturdays in each month in W. O. W. Hall. FRANK BURKHOLDER, Pres., O. A. MISTONKE, Sec.

FRATERNAL AID No. 398, meets the second and fourth Thursdays each month at W. O. W. Hall. MRS. CHAR. EVELAND, Pres., MRS. LORA HARGENTON, Sec.

Educational Organizations and Clubs

WOMAN'S Study Club—Meets 2:30 p. m. at city library every second and fourth Monday. HARRIET A. LONGSTON, Pres., FRANCIS E. EPPERSON, Sec.

COQUILLE EDUCATIONAL LEAGUE—Meets monthly at the High School Building during the school year for the purpose of discussing educational topics. BLADIE SKELLS, Pres., ELDA HANLOCKER, Sec.

KO KEEL CLUB—A business men's social organization. Hall in Laird's building, Second street. L. C. ENDICOTT, Sec.

COMMERCIAL CLUB—Leo J. CARV President; L. H. HAZARD, Secretary.

Transportation Facilities

TRAINS—Leave, south bound 8:10 a. m. and 2:40 p. m. North bound 9:20 a. m. and 4:26 p. m.

BOATS—Six boats plying on the Coquille river afford ample accommodation for carrying freight and passengers to Bandon and way points. Boats leave at 7:30, 8:30, 9:30 and 9:50 a. m. and at 1:00, 3:30 and 4:45 p. m.

SAGE—J. L. Laird, proprietor. Departs 5:30 p. m. for Bandon via Myrtle Point, carrying the United States mail and passengers.

POSTOFFICE—A. F. Lager, postmaster. The mails close as follows: Myrtle Point 7:40 a. m. and 2:35 p. m. Bandon, way points, 8:45 a. m. Bandon and Arago 12:50 p. m. Eastern mail 5:20 p. m. Eastern mail arrives 7:30 a. m.

City and County Officers

Mayor—A. T. Morrison
Recorder—J. S. Lawrence
Treasurer—R. H. Mast
Engineer—P. M. Hall-Lewis
Marshal—A. P. Miller
Night Marshal—Oscar Wickham
Water Superintendent—S. V. Epperson
Fire Chief—W. C. Chase
Comptroller—Jesse Byers, C. T. Skeels
G. L. Kline, Neil C. Kelley, W. H. Lyons, O. C. Santori, Regular meetings first and third Mondays each month.

Justice of the Peace—J. J. Stanley
Constable—Ned C. Kelley
County Judge—James Watson
Commissioners—W. T. Dement, Geo. J. Armstrong
Clerk—Robt. Watson
Sheriff—Alfred Johnson, Jr.
Treasurer—T. M. Dimmick
Assessor—T. J. Thrift
School Supt.—Raymond E. Baker
Surveyor—C. F. McAlister
Coroner—F. E. Wilson
Health Officer—Dr. Walter Colin

Societies will get the very best
PRINTING
at the office of Coquille Herald

FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Events of Interest Reported For The Herald

"FORDSUITS" AND "JITNEY SHIRTS"

"How comfortable your people look," is a comment one hears every day from visitors to Washington. The National Capital has become famous for many things, including its magnificent public buildings, its handsome residences, its wealth of shade trees and plants, its select society of intelligent men and women, its shore line skirting the Potomac River, its unexcelled speedway and drives—to say nothing of the performances of its political sets. Washington is also justly celebrated on account of its hot summers, and although the Weather Man has been particularly considerate in the distribution of comfortable breezes during 1915, it has gradually percolated through the official and semi-official minds of the inhabitants, that the city has all the vaporous smells of the tropics, and is in the competitive class with Yuma and San Antonio. All great national questions are brought to Washington to be settled, and Congress not being in session, the people who have remained at the seat of government turned to the matter of their personal comfort, and have solved the question of what to wear by adopting Palm Beach and other light colored garments. It has become a universal custom, and as a result, as one gazes across the slowly moving crowds, bedecked in white clothes, white shoes, and straw hats he is reminded that Washington is another "White City." With lots of electric fans at hand, one does not particularly mind a hot climate, or feel sensitive over the little pleasantries that has fastened the nickname of "Ford suits" upon the new men's wear. Shirts cut low at the neck, in the manner affected by "milady," and with soft rolling collars, are considerably in evidence among the men, and these have been nicknamed "Gerties," or "jitneys." All of which reminds one that it is impossible to even keep cool without becoming the victim of the joker.

LIVING ON THE ROOFS

Since the roof is "the coolest room in the house," the people in certain parts of the country have been answering the question: "Why not use it?" with the response: "Sure enough, why not?" In New York there are many roof gardens, but as a rule most of these are enclosed, and are in fact more like sun parlors. In Washington it is different, for at the Capital a roof is a real roof. The Army and Navy Club and the National Press Club maintain elaborate dining accommodations on roofs ten or a dozen stories from the ground, and at night these are splendidly lighted, and hundreds of people seek the cool, pleasant retreats. Some of the leading hotels maintain "roof gardens," and serve food, music and entertainment, at prices as high as their midsummer establishments. Many Washington homes also have "roof gardens," that are used as a sort of cooling-off place at night. One of the handsomest new residences of Washington has been built by former Senator Scott, who has become a Washington banker. All of the modern comforts that could be thought of have been provided on the roof and he has a home that ought to bring him and his family a lot of happiness in the Capital City.

THE BLACK BAND ON THE ARM

In their official existence there is no hint of personal sorrow, but when one meets the President or Secretary McAdoo, the gaze flies to the black band around the arm, and there is an inward sigh of sorrow and sympathy since there is no "first lady of the land." The President and his son-in-law wear light colored clothing, but it is made plain that they, and all other members of the Wilson family, are in mourning. The President is the most carefully looked after man in the Americas, and physicians, guards and Secretaries make him the victim of multifarious plans for his comfort. They succeeded in getting him to New Hampshire for

awhile, to take long rambles and automobile rides. But to his intimates and associates, and even to those who have grown accustomed to seeing him occasionally in Washington, he has become greatly changed, and the look of deep sorrow is a matter of common comment. The little black band tells the story.

SAFETY ON LAND AND SEA

The great Chicago tragedy is regarded in Washington as proof positive of the wisdom of such legislation as has been enacted in the LaFollette seamen's law, the provisions of which has been fought by certain steamboat interests, including the officials of the company which owned the Eastland. It having been frequently demonstrated that the steamboat companies think more of a large passenger list than of human life, it is perfectly natural that the Federal Government should take a hand in regulating conditions. The LaFollette law does not become effective until November, and while in its operation it will meet but partially the conditions that have made possible the Chicago tragedy, yet those familiar with its provisions declare that it is a step in the right direction. Some of the American steamship companies, in order to show their contempt for the legislation of Congress have announced their intention of sailing under Chinese and other flags instead of the Stars and Stripes.

It does not take a long memory to recall that the railroads were about as foolish as the steamship companies, when the forces of sensible public opinion demanded a change in their fossilized methods. The railroad officials puffed and threatened, scolded—and finally wept. Meanwhile Congress and the State Legislatures, freed from their political domination, settled down and evolved sensible methods to make these institutions work in harmony with the balance of the industrial and commercial scheme of the country. After a few years a number of the railroad presidents woke up to the fact that the public actually had rights that ought to be respected, and some of them got into the game and helped inaugurate sensible safety devices and equal rates to all. But it took a lot of flogging to make them see the light, just as it is going to require a revolution of public opinion against reckless steamboat management, to force some of the pig-headed plutocrats in the business to a realization that the interests and safety of the public must come first, and that the law of the Government is going to be operated in such a way as to force "safety first."

J. HAM AND THE PANHANDLERS

It is easy to identify who is meant when "J. Ham" is specified, since there is only one of the kind in existence, just as there is only one "Teddy." One day recently Senator Lewis was airing his white flannel trousers and his smartly combed and parted beard by giving them a stroll along Broadway—and there is only one "Broadway." A tough looking old sinner stopped the Senator and asked him for a nickel, adding the usual information about having been hungry for a day or two. The Senator stopped and dove down into his pocket and brought up the coin, remarking as he handed it over to the thirsty-looking panhandler: "It is all the money I have, my friend, but I am pleased to assist you." A person who knew the Senator by sight related the incident to a friend of the latter, and received information that ought to be valuable to all sorts of beggars, since the friend declared that Senator Lewis, the debonair peach-blonde of the Upper House, never, in all his life, has turned aside from an application for aid, even though the person making it might be only the commonest sort of a street beggar. In his home city of Chicago he is regarded as a "sure thing" by all the street beggars, and possibly the chap on Broadway who worked Senator Lewis and is responsible for this story having been written, might have been a Chicago "repeater."

A cow is a very good animal in the field, but we turn her out of the field.—Johnson.

Took the Paper 'leven Years

I've stopped the paper—yes, I have, I didn't like to do it, But the editor he got too smart, And I allow he'll rue it, I am the man who pays his debts, And will not be insulted, So when the editor gets smart I want to be consulted.

I took the paper 'leven years And helped him all I could, sir, But when it comes to dunnin' me, I didn't think he would, sir, But that he did, and you can bet It made me hot as thunder; I says, "I'll stop that sheet, I will, If the doggone thing goes under."

I hunted up the editor And for his cunnin' caper I paid him 'leven years to quit— Yes, sir, I stopped the paper.

EARLIEST ACCOUNT OF FALL OF MAN.



Sumerian tablet telling of the creation, fall of man and the flood, written about 2100 B. C. It is in the University of Pennsylvania museum, Philadelphia.

Oregon Logan Berry at the Fair

The Oregon Building, Panama Pacific Exposition—The nation has fallen for the Oregon loganberry. It likes the berry fresh and it likes it evaporated, and even our old tried and true friend of grape juice fame, the Hon. William Jennings Bryan, says that if the nation must be drunk let it be drunk on loganberry juice. A case of the famous Pheasant brand of juice made at Salem reached Mr. Bryan at the Palace Hotel the other evening just before he started for the big tabernacle here to deliver his address on "This Causeless War." The public and the newspapers agreed that Mr. Bryan orated as he never had before, and said he was full of inspiration. We at the Oregon building know that it was loganberry juice, and that the newspapermen suspicion was evidenced in a cartoon in the San Francisco Chronicle the following morning, showing Mr. Bryan with "His New Love"—a bottle of loganberry juice. Grape juice was given a seat far to the rear, Oregon was pictured as a succession of sites for loganberry juice factories, and in the background loomed the old Salem brewery with its big sign displaced by another announcing its conversion into a juice factory.

All of this, with articles in the several San Francisco papers, attracted special attention to Loganberry Day at the Oregon building, July 29, and here thousands from the four corners of the nation smacked their lips over generous samples of the fluid extract tasted the evaporated berry restored to its original glory with the aid of water for which Oregon is famous, and

at the building's domestic science luncheon Exposition swelled consumed loganberry sherbets, ices and pie. Loganberries and loganberry juice literally overflowed the Oregon building on the 29th. O. L. Ferris, representing the Oregon Fruit Juice Company, the first Oregon concern to manufacture loganberry juice for commercial purpose, came down from Salem and cared for a large shipment of the Pheasant brand to bottles of all sizes from the two-ounce to the gallon. A large pyramid of this stood in the center of the floor and hundreds of gallons of the liquid were sampled from the booth. Loganberry jam made from the evaporated berries of last year was served spread on crackers, and this caught the fancy of every tester. The Northwest Products Company, now operating the great brewery at Salem as a loganberry factory, sent down a tremendous quantity of juice and this, the "Loju" brand, was served to all comers under the direction of Fred S. Bynon, secretary of the Willamette Valley Association. This factory can manufacture an almost unlimited quantity of the liquid. This same concern also operated a booth here at which registration for sample boxes of the "Forest" brand of the evaporated berry were taken, and after testing the delicious morsels served, every man and woman registered without being urged. About 1500 gallons of juice were on tap the 29th, and that this advertising stunt will prove very beneficial to the particular concerns involved and to the loganberry business is not doubted by anyone at the building.

In a program of addresses during

the afternoon, Judge J. H. Logan, of Oakland, the originator of the loganberry, was conspicuous. He told how as a matter of accident he secured a cross between the Texas Early blackberry and the Ursinus dewberry, and then another cross between these two and the Red Antwerp raspberry. This was in 1881 and the fame of the loganberry has grown to the proportions of today. Judge Logan was a resident of Santa Cruz at the time, was judge of the superior court, and experimented with plants as a hobby. Though 75 years of age he is still energetic, and with him at the Oregon building on Friday was a 3-year-old daughter, a beautiful little blue-eyed Loganberry, that attracted the attention of everyone.

Commissioner John F. Logan of Portland, whose wife was named Berry, had a proper place on the program and made a rousing speech on the glories of Oregon, loganberry and otherwise. W. A. Taylor, of Salem, filled with loganberry enthusiasm, also whooped things up, and both he and Mrs. Taylor are entitled to special credit for their hard work in the preliminaries, though all at the building contributed a goodly share. All Oregon grows loganberry and will profit from this splendid effort.

"The Italian"

In the character of Beppo D'Innetti, George Beban gives a masterly example of what an actor who is alive to his role and can feel his part, can do in the way of holding an audience in sustained tension. By facial expression and the natural gestures with the hands he is capable of depicting so many different phases, so many different emotions, that though the action is only on the screen, we wonder why it is said that the screen has its limitations. It is nothing less than wonderful.

Coupled with good clear photography, well chosen interior settings, and a few startling innovations, such as hanging on the running-board of a rapidly-moving automobile; being thrown off by a kick in the face, and so on, the acting of Beban makes a rather pleasing and interesting production out of a story whose plot is nothing out of the ordinary.

The story of the immigrant toiling in a foreign land to earn enough to bring his prospective bride to his side from their native land, and their subsequent struggles to subsist on the barest living wage, has been used over and over again. But with the help of about 1,500 feet of film devoted to scenes in the native Italy, and the introduction of the political boss in the city of the land of the free, a rather novel twist is given to the story, and it is made a better one than the average.

On his release from prison, where he has been sent for trying to get milk for his dying child, Beppo learns of the child's death and holds the political boss indirectly responsible. Remembering past favors rendered by him to the boss, he had expected help from that quarter only to be literally thrown in the gutter.

Learning of the illness of the boss' baby, a few days later, Beppo, by impersonating a peddler, secures entrance to the house. He hears the doctor tell the father that the slightest sound or shock will prove fatal to the child, and when the child is left alone for a moment, Beppo attains the side of the crib. Raising aloft the glass shade of a lamp, he is about to dash it to the floor, when a slight movement of the child's arm brings to mind that his own child was wont to make the same gesture. Gently lowering the shade, Beppo steals away.

Altogether the scenes in the last thousand feet are heart-rending, and the pathos as expressed on the face of Beppo and his wife, Annette (Clara Williams), is enough to move the average audience to tears. The story interests, is well told, and it should be well received by any appreciative audience.—Motion Picture News.

This picture will be shown at the Grand tomorrow, Wednesday, evening.

STATE INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Compiled by State Bureau of Industries and Statistics

Albany is agitating for a natorium. Public health issue about ready at Grants Pass.

Powers, Coos county to have an \$18,000 school. Hubbard voted bonds for \$15,000 high school.

Plans are on foot to establish a paper mill at Albany. Steps are being taken for a fine new city hall at Echo.

An auto road will soon be completed around Cape Perpetua. The Columbia river salmon run this year is the best on record.

Spinach raising has become a big industry near Gervais this year. 150 men are now at work grading railroad from Grants Pass to Hayes Hill.

Oregon City has voted \$20,000 bond issue for addition to high school. Many hoppers are in demand in the Willamette valley for next month.

The \$1,250,000 S. P. Bridge across Coos Bay is to be done by Oct. 1st. 700 men are rushing work on the Willamette Pacific Railroad to Coos Bay.

Eugene Brick Co. expects to ship fire clay to all points in the Northwest. J. W. Moffatt has been awarded contract for \$15,000 water works at West Linn.

\$550,000 worth of construction added to Eugene within the past few months. The Oregon Power Co. at Albany has in prospect 156 horsepower of new business.

Work has begun on the Valley and Siletz Railroad from Airline to Independence. It is announced that capital has been secured to finish the cement plant at Gold Hill.

The first steel for Columbia River interstate Bridge has arrived at Vancouver, Washington. James J. Hill is being asked by the Portland Chamber of Commerce to build a line to Klamath Falls.

The Oregon Electric will enlarge its freight sheds at Eugene and build a large warehouse at Harrisburg. England is purchasing all the low grade canned salmon to be found on the Pacific coast which to feed its army.

The Oregon Power Co. has ordered a car load of iron grates and feed hies from the Eugene Iron Works. During the last calendar year, the Portland Railway Light & Power Co. has paid \$995,656.14 in taxes and license fees.

Construction on the first part of \$100,000 improvements at Winino Hot Mineral Spring, 35 miles from Eugene has been started. Twoby Bros Co. have been awarded contract for 30 mile extension of Oregon and Eastern Railroad from Riverton to Crane Gap, Harney Co. The new line is being financed by the O. W. R. & N. Co.

N. D. Trumbull, who has been making his home with his son, Charles, at Bandon, for several months, came up Friday to this place on his way to his old home at Elk River, Minnesota. He will be with his son William, at Malaga, and may return to this section in the course of a few months. Mr. Trumbull is a veteran of the Civil War, and was present in this place last Tuesday at the reception given by our W. R. C. ladies to the Bandon veterans and W. R. C. He enjoyed the experience very much and has a warm spot in his heart for Coos county.

A Woman's Prerogative. "Willie, did you see my new shaving brush?" "Yep; mom is using it to repaint the birdage."—Columbia Jester.