

# JAN. CLEARING SALE

## FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

### Bargains in Suits, Overcoats and Furnishings

# THE HABERDASHERY

#### The Coquille Herald

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

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Devoted to the material and social upbuilding of the Coquille Valley particularly and of Coos County generally. Subscription, \$1.50 per year in advance.

Phone Main 381.



#### THE PORTLAND WAY

The Portland Telegram, which often has the courage to tell the truth about Portland, has a half column article headed, "Coos Bay Getting Business Divorce," and telling of the shipping situation which has existed for some time which is resulting in the loss by Portland of trade which, the Telegram seems to erroneously assume, belongs to her. The paper says:

The wholesalers of Portland have shown the Chamber of Commerce the vital necessity of adequate water transportation. The Chamber of Commerce has buzzed like a hive of bees. But there is still just one steamer to Coos Bay every ten days, wind and weather permitting. The Chamber of Commerce has hopes.

"Mr. Lathrop, secretary of the transportation bureau, is expected back from San Francisco any day now," said George E. Hardy, executive secretary of the Chamber, yesterday. "Mr. Dodson, secretary of the trade and commerce bureau, has also gone to San Francisco. I will be there Saturday. We will see what can be done toward securing a steamer service. We realize the importance of this trade to Portland, but it is a hard matter to remedy things. When a steamer owner can make more money by sending his vessel on another route, what can you do to stop him?"

That is just about the size of it. The Portland Chamber of Commerce "has hopes" that some one in San Francisco may be persuaded to put on another steamer to enable the Portland merchants to retain their trade with the Coos Bay district. But if there is more money in running their boats somewhere else of course Portland is helpless. She can't do anything in the shipping line herself, in spite of the fact that she tries to pose as a "seaport"—at the inland end of a hundred miles of ice-blocked river. She has no ships and no ship-owners. She must depend on San Francisco to furnish her the shipping facilities with which she tries to pirate on the trade that belongs to the city that sits by the Golden Gate. Whenever, in the past, it has come to a question of putting up a subsidy or making a guarantee to induce some San Francisco ship-owner to give Portland better shipping facilities to Coos Bay it has been the people of this section who have been asked to put up the subsidy or the guarantee. We have been placed in the position of beggars for the privilege of spending our money in Portland—and people here have stood for it. Portland merchants should have patience. Something will turn up, maybe, and some San Francisco shipping firm will put on improved service from Portland to Coos Bay, and then the merchants of this section will fall over themselves to trade with the city that never buys any of our products and whose only regard for us is as the cash buyers of her goods.

It is only fair to say that there are some good firms in Portland who seem to resist the influence of the general atmosphere of the place and with whom one can deal with considerable satisfaction. The Portland branch of the American Type Founders Co. is one of these; the Pacific Paper Co., a branch of the Zellerbach Paper Co., of San Francisco, is another, but these are not really Portland institutions. It would seem that the Pacific Biscuit Company is another honorable exception. They are willing to spend a few dollars of real money in Coos county, and they are advertising their goods in the Coos county papers. The Theo. Bergman Shoe Co. have long advertised their reliable loggers' shoes in the county papers and pay their bills promptly and cheerfully. Heywood Brothers and Wakefield are another firm who will let go of a dollar in this direction, but they are a national institution, and, like the two first mentioned, have not allowed the real Portland virus to inoculate their branch located there.

#### Impressions of a Newcomer

Coos county has long been famous for her great natural resources. Her tremendous wealth in timber, coal, fisheries, etc., are the wonder and admiration of many newcomers; but if these are the admiration the roads in winter are the despair of those who have never traveled on the Oregon coast.

In coming in I butted up against the worst roads I have ever traveled—and I have traveled some bad ones. From Roseburg to Canas Valley the roads are all that can be

expected at this time of the year, but from there to the Coos county line I have no language to describe them. I would not believe it possible that teams could pass over them if I had not myself done so.

But in fairness to the counties involved, it must be remembered that each is an empire within itself, with many and difficult roads to build. In fact everything argues that both counties are alive to the advantage of good roads and are spending all that they reasonably can. Near Roseburg we were stopped by a slide and went to the home of Mr. Mc-

Bee for assistance. He telephoned to Supervisor Cribbins who promptly responded, and we were soon happy on the way.

As far up as the Bridge district I was much impressed by the appearance of the farms, many of which have large barns and silos. The silo is one of the best evidences of thrift and progress in a community. I stopped with Mr. Weekley and found him intelligent and progressive. They have a large farm and three silos, with good barns and farm buildings.

Since then I have traveled through much of this district and seen several of the best farms there. Mr. Lett, on Rock Creek, is a type of the enterprising farmer and with his wife is making a splendid home for themselves. A. L. Rice is another enterprising farmer, with a good barn and silo and considerable stock. They are bright and sociable people and it is a pleasure to meet them. Further up on Myrtle Creek is M. M. Young, formerly of this place, a hustling, wide awake farmer. J. W. Appleton is road supervisor for this district and was busy fixing up the bad places in the road. Good schools, rural telephone and a persistent effort at road improvement mark this as a live community.

Next we visited Big Creek and stayed with Mr. Axe. Here we found a thrifty German farmer with more than ordinary intelligence and application. Thirty years ago he located here and began to hew for himself a home in the primal wild. Since then he has married and raised a family of healthy boys and girls. He has built up a specialty of peaches and tomatoes (two things that are not largely produced here), and is making a success in his line. Last season he bought an auto truck and began reaching out for a wider market. William, his eldest son, aged 15, made daily trips to Marshfield, 45 miles away, and sold the products of the farm to good advantage. The gross sales reached about \$2900 for the season.

Mr. Axe propagates his own trees and runs an experiment station in testing them out. He has tried almost every variety of peach and has selected his stock carefully. During the summer season many visitors come to see his farm and to fish in the stream there. He has put in a dam and irrigates his tomatoes, and attributes his success in raising them largely to this.

D. S. Brode, this side of Bridge, is a breeder of registered Jerseys. He is a man of keen intellect and of progressive ideas. He came from Iowa a couple of years ago and located here. Everything is arranged with a view to convenience and both Mr. and Mrs. Brode are sociable and entertaining people.

Despite the mud and general unfavorable weather conditions our impression of the section visited was favorable. With the renewed activity in the lumber market it seems to us that this section will prosper in the near future. The weather here, while disagreeable, is not nearly so bad as the Willamette Valley where much snow has fallen and the cold has been more severe.

NEWCOMER.

#### Basket Ball

The second game of the schedule to be played on the home floor resulted in a score of 26 to 19 in favor of Marshfield. It was a hard fought game throughout and the question as to who should win was in doubt until the last few minutes of play. Very few baskets were thrown during the first quarter. At the close of the first half the score stood 10 to 9 in favor of the visitors. From the time the whistle blew at the beginning of the second half, the teams scored alternately. The rapidity with which shots of joy and groans of despair succeeded each other in the Coquille rooting section would have indicated even to a blind man that the game was close. Toward the close of the last half the Marshfield shooters seemed to get a better line on the basket

and succeeded in dropping in a few good ones that made the game certain for them.

One feature of the game was the large number of fouls that were called. The new rules are far more strict than the old ones and the referee and umpire did not hesitate to call every foul that was seen. The crowd likes to see rough playing so there was more or less hooting when the game was slowed down by the calling of fouls. However, there can be no doubt that close work by officials will result in much better basket ball. It would be a fine thing for Coos county athletics if Grannis and Oerding could officiate at every game to be played this season.

There will be no basket ball games in the county on Friday, January 28, as that is the date set for the high school debates. On that evening a team from Myrtle Point will debate the High school at this place and a Coquille team will go to North Bend. The debate here will be held at the High school.

#### The Wonderful Child

Even the wonderful work done by that Baby Bernhardt Jane Lee, in the William Fox production The Clemenceau Case, is eclipsed by her in "The Devil's Daughter". As little Beata, the pathetic child of one of The Vampire's victims, tiny Jane, who is only three years old, fairly amazes by the realism of her work. No grown up actress could possibly create a more appealing role than has this little artist in "The Devil's Daughter." Beata's part is an unusually important one. It runs the gamut from childish playfulness to the tragedy of the sculptor's little daughter who sees her mother's life wrecked and her father ruined by The Devil's Daughter. During the making of the scene in which Beata's mother's hands are crushed, when she tries to save her husband's masterpiece from destruction by the Love Vampire, Jane's work was so poignantly pathetic that even her professional audience found tears in their eyes and big lumps in their throats. Jane can burst into a torrent of real weeping if her director only suggests a sad situation to her. She is just as easily moved to rippling laughter. Certainly there is nothing on the screen today in any way comparable to her wonderful work in "The Devil's Daughter" and, when you see her, just recollect that she is a perfectly normal, robustly healthy, happy little girl, with a family of dolls as her greatest responsibility, and none of the afflictions of the ordinary stage child.

#### Misplaced Credit

R. J. Galbraith calls The Herald's attention to an item appearing in a Coos county paper to the effect that a motor driven plow had been invented by "an Englishman" which automatically guides itself over the field after it has plowed the first furrow under human guidance." Mr. Galbraith brings in a copy of the Bull Traction Bulletin which illustrates just such a traction plow that was on exhibition last summer and that was invented by an American. Mr. Galbraith wants to know why our papers give credit for such things to the foreigners, when it belonged to our own people. He says there are many such instances, and it makes him hot under the collar, or words to that effect.

#### Woman's Study Club

Yesterday the literary department of the Woman's Study Club met in the library. There were two readings on Ralph Waldo Emerson and several of his poems were read, after which there were several readings on places of interest in New England.

There will be no meeting next Monday, it being the fifth Monday in the month. The domestic science department will meet February 7

as already announced, and the literary department February 14.

Following is the program for the last mentioned occasion: Ralph Waldo Emerson. Roll Call—Quotations from Emerson's prose. Talk—Emerson as a Philosopher, Mrs. Rogers. Reading—Compensation, Mrs. Pursley. Talk—Sanborn's Estimate of Emerson, and reading, "American Scholar," Mrs. Anderson. Talk—Transcendentalism defined, and reading from "Napoleon" in "Representative Men," Mrs. Springer. Talk—Emerson's Personality—Mrs. Smith.

New York City. Down Town a—The Harbor; the Statue of Liberty; Ellis Island. b—The Battery; the Aquarium; Historic Associations c—Wall Street; Trinity Church; Broadway. d—Park Row; New York Journalism e—Brooklyn Bridge—Mrs. Barrow, Mrs. Lawrence.

Up Town. a—Streets; Fifth Avenue; Madison Avenue; Riverside Drive. b—Parks and Squares; Union Square; Madison Square; Central Park. c—Museums; Metropolitan Museum of Art; Museum of Natural History. d—Morning-side Heights; Columbia Cathedral of St. John; Grant's Tomb. e—Life of the People—Mrs. Knowlton, Mrs. Longston, Mrs. Young.

#### Social

Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Fred Slagle invited in a few of their friends for dinner and sprung quite a surprise on them in the way of a turkey feast. The bird was won by Mr. Slagle at the Gun Club shoot just before Christmas. The dinner could be called a banquet, a great feast consisting of several courses. The table was decorated in white, with artistic bouquets of hyacinths.

After the meal the remainder of the evening was devoted to playing cards and an enjoyable time had by all present.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Sherwood, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Leneve, Mr. and Mrs. Lans Leneve, Misses Gretchen, Helen and Delia Sherwood, Mr. "Dad" Woodford.

#### Force of Habit

If A. P. Miller, ex-city marshal, hadn't moved to Powers we would not have to employ a city marshal. Miller still has the habit.

While down here from Powers last week he was seen to chase a piece of paper several yards up the street and upon catching up with it, he carried it back down the street and shoved it into a garbage can. He evidently forgot for the moment that he wasn't wearing a star.

#### THE FORD PEACE EXPEDITION

(Continued from Page 1)  
group of friends who came with us to our ship, and the presence of a few men of national renown, and the vast enthusiastic crowd helped to sustain the conviction that many of us felt that we were identified with one of the greatest movements in the history of the world. It is comforting to confirm the hope with which we sailed—and before this letter reaches its readers, the world will likely know—that the Ford Peace Expedition was not a wild goose chase. It was in this confidence, but I must confess with but little information at hand to sustain the belief, that we embarked upon our pilgrimage.

Apparently there are plenty of forces in the United States that have been actuated by motives not wholly unselfish, that have sought to discredit this expedition. There is pleasant consolation in the knowledge that the Ford Peace Ship has started the whole world talking peace. I am content for one, to have people say that we are a crazy lot, if as it appears they will also continue to say, and to act as they have acted, in favor of peace.

Even in New York and Washington, I have heard many people say in condemning our expedition: "Well, why shouldn't the neutrals get together and help fix up terms of peace?" Sure enough!

#### A Deadly Menace

The loving mother had left her young offspring seated in his buggy on the edge of the curb while she went into a dry goods store to do some shopping.

Suddenly down the sidewalk came a clatter! clatter! clatter! "It's a runaway horse on the sidewalk!" shrieked the mother. "Oh save my child!" Everyone in the store made a run for the door, but all realized that unless something happened to stop the frightened animal the child would be crushed beneath its ironclad hoofs. As the mother reached the door she saw the supposed horse go galloping by on a fast run to catch the down-river boat. Then she fainted away. For why shouldn't she? The horse was a man, with a pair of new steel soled shoes.

#### Bridge Pointers.

Bad collisions have been the usual order lately. Some of the pupils were absent the forepart of last week on that account.

Principal S. C. Sherrill entertained the High school and the seventh and eighth grades at his home last Thursday evening. The affair was carried out as a social function of the school. A pleasant evening was spent in various ways. Tom Hookard took the prize in the pie eating contest and Sunshine Eidiott took the prize for pinning the man's head on.

The pie social given at the school house Saturday evening January 22, was a success. Over \$30 was realized, notwithstanding the stormy night. More pies could have been sold had they been on hand.

There is to be a board walk made from the church to Hatcher's store. This is a long needed improvement. Children going over this part of the road will surely feel grateful to those who took the initiative in this matter.

Some have lost stock in this section because of the severe weather.

#### East Fork Items

Mrs. John Colbertson and son Elijah of Gravel Ford were at Wm. Colbertson's last week helping care for the sick.

Sam Stout, road supervisor for Dist. No. 4, was up seeing what the prospect is for opening the road over the mountains. He concluded that the wise thing to do is to let the canyon alone until the snow is gone. Good for Sam.

Mr. Dobbins and two children have been on the sick list with the la grippe.

Climbing three mountains to get to town is hard traveling especially when there is a water grade way. If the county court will use part of the tax voted in Dist. No. 4 to improve the road down the East Fork there will be no mountains to climb. The road from Gravel Ford to the Fox bridge should be put on a water grade. If the road over Sumner mountain is finished on an easy grade, that gives a short route to tide water for the Fairview people.

Mr. Lawhorn may give the county court a credit mark, for the petition for Sam Stout, road supervisor, was honored.

J. D. Laird says, "If I kept track of what it costs me to live, I would starve to death."

Mr. "Anson" of McKinley, who keeps the weather record, says that in November the rainfall was a fraction less than eighteen inches.

R. A. EASTON.

#### CURRY COUNTY CULLINGS

(Gold Beach Globe.)

The good news reached this place the other day that J. R. Peters has already sold ten of his black sand machines, and that he will set up one of them in this locality within thirty days.

(Port Orford Tribune.)

Geo. Wilson returned to his homestead on Middle Elk the first of the week from spending the holidays with relatives at Coos Bay.

Have you paid the Printer?

On January 5th last, Congressman W. C. Hawley introduced in the House of Representatives a bill to authorize the establishment of a lifesaving station, or coast guard station as they are now called, at Port Orford. The cost of the station is not to exceed \$12,000. It is believed that the bill will meet with but little opposition in Congress, and if such is the case and the building of the station is authorized by government it will probably be erected during the coming summer.

The heaviest snow in many years has fallen in the mountains of Curry county during the past two weeks. Many sheep ranges are covered from one to three feet deep, and a big loss of stock will follow. While the ground was scarcely white at Port Orford yet at Rocky Peak, but a few miles distant, there is seven feet of snow, while as high as 18 feet has been reported on the Rogue river trail to West Fork.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR COOS COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of Walter Drane, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that, in compliance with an order made by James Watson, County Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Coos County, on the 8th day of January, 1916 and to me directed: I will on the 9th day of February, 1916 at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at the front door of the Court House of said Coos County, in Coquille, Coos County, State of Oregon, offer for sale the following described real property belonging to said estate, to-wit:

Commencing at a point 16 rods and 50 feet west of the point where the quarter section line running north and south through the center of Section 1, Township 28 south, Range 13 west of Willamette Meridian, intersects the south line of Spurgeon street in the City of Coquille, Coos County, State of Oregon; running thence south 520 feet, more or less, to the north line of a parcel of land sold to Ida E. Rich by E. S. Spurgeon; thence west 98.5 feet; thence north 520 feet, more or less, to the south line of Spurgeon Street; thence east 98.5 feet to the place of beginning; excepting a right of way described as follows: Commencing at the northeast corner of above described parcel of land, thence south 200 feet to ditch, thence west 10 feet, thence north 200 feet to Spurgeon Street, thence west 10 feet to the place of beginning, to the highest and best bidder for cash.

Administrator with will annexed of the estate of Walter Drane, Deceased.  
1-11-16

**I WILL GIVE \$1000**  
IF I FAIL TO CURE ANY CANCER OR TUMOR I treat before it POISONS deep glands or attaches to BONE Without Knife or Pain  
**NO PAY UNTIL CURED**  
WRITTEN GUARANTEE  
No X-Ray or other swindle. An Island plant makes the cure. Any TUMOR, LUMP or SORE on the lip, face or body long is CANCER; it never pains until metastasizes. 120-PAGE BOOK sent FREE. 10,000 testimonials. Write to us now.  
**Any LUMP in WOMAN'S BREAST** is CANCER and always poisons deep glands and attaches to BONE. One woman in every 10 dies of cancer. U.S. report we refuse many who wait too long & must die. Forcured at last. Spruce Cancer Specialist living.  
**Dr. & Mrs. Dr. CHAMLEY & CO.** Chamley Building "Strictly Reliable, Breast Cancer Specialist living." 4340 & 4366 Valencia St., San Francisco, Cal. KINDLY MAIL THIS in season with CANCER

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