

THE COQUILLE HERALD

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Devoted to the material and social upbuilding of the Coquille Valley particularly and of Coos County generally.

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THE COMING OPPORTUNITY

Is it too early to begin to think about considering the advisability of eventually commencing to talk of starting in to line up some sort of doings to be pulled off during the coming visit of Portland, Salem and other valley people, who will be here by the hundreds when Coos Bay celebrates the completion of the railroad? Many of these people will visit this part of the county, anyway. We can sit back and do nothing, and still a certain number of the visitors will have curiosity enough to come over and see what is to be found on this side of the divide. They will see our up-river towns, at least, and they will see some of the evidences of prosperity that are visible from the railroad and auto routes. They will see some of our fat acres and the growing crops that bring us wealth. They will have glimpses of the COWS, and if they go to Powers will see some scattering timber, though not much. They will see the hundreds of acres of uncleared land which ought to be supporting several times the population which now draws its dividends from this valley. They will admire the resources and possibilities of the country, and will remark regretfully "What a pity that the people are all dead!" If that is all the benefit we wish to derive from the coming celebration, all we have to do is to sit tight, and we will get it. If, however, we can realize the opportunity that is ours and wish to take advantage of it to the fullest extent, it is time for us to get together and—"appoint a committee."

Now that the war with Mexico which has been inevitable for the past three years is at last a fact, how would it be to forget partisan politics for awhile? To blame President Wilson for the war, in the sense of holding him responsible for it, is rank nonsense. If anyone in this country is responsible it is those corporations, syndicates and capitalists who have invested money in Mexico as a speculation and then proceeded to do all they could to make it necessary for Uncle Sam to go in and "pacify" the country for their immense financial profit. Outside of "protecting" American investments in Mexico, we have never had any good reason for butting in. Only for the American money involved, we could have taken the reasonable view that it was none of our business whether the Mexicans had a good and stable government or not; whether the people were well or poorly governed; whether a revolution took place once in six months or once in six years. We could have calmly looked on from a distance, while the Mexican people worked out their own salvation and learned to govern themselves as do other civilized nations. That is something they will have to learn for themselves and the knowledge and experience cannot be blown into them from the mouths of cannon. That there was bound to be more or less blood-letting during the process was none of our business, so long as they did not butcher any of our citizens. An excellent way for our citizens to avoid that complication would be furnished by the simple expedient of staying away from there. But it is too late to consider what might have been done in that line. Our capitalists put their money into Mexico and our humbler citizens went there to try to better their condition. Under the peaceable government of Diaz we got hopelessly involved in Mexican affairs. Then when the reign of peace ended and hell broke loose, our people who were there in person or purse thought that they ought to be "protected"—and the Herald is getting out no special edition to say that they were entirely wrong. But the point is that the train of events which has led us into war at last started long before Woodrow Wilson was thought of as president. He is simply the residuary legatee of his predecessors. He has apparently tried with his best judgment to avoid open hostilities. He has held off as long as he possibly could. To say that he has held off too long is a criticism of little force, unless we consider that war is a good thing and that he should have taken no chances on missing the opportunity to engage in one. To have sent troops into Mexican territory before would have precipitated the event sooner. That we got away from Vera Cruz without an open break with the chaotic government was a lucky chance, and we could not expect to repeat the trick. Now that we have taken up another load of "the white man's burden" we will have to go ahead and attend to the job we have undertaken, until Mexico shall have been "pacified." But let us not blame President Wilson for events which he could not possibly have turned aside.

Go to College?

Lew A. Cates in The Polk County Observer.

In the harvest fields, the shops, the cities, in the homes and at all kinds of manual labor, boys and girls are asking themselves this question this summer. They are right in asking themselves for there is but one answer to their question. That answer is within. If "going

to college" means to them possibilities for a richer life; if a college career beckons because it signifies a desire to serve better; if higher education is an avenue for the fulfillment of a cherished and honorable ambition; and if the wish is strong enough to continue their studies though the sacrifice be great; then by all means the answer is—go to college.

To the boy or girl who thinks

SPRAY FROM THE SURF

By
Rory O'Moore

"Courage Mon Vieux"

(Suggested by an article in the New York Independent.)

The autumn sky was clear and bright—"Somewhere in warring France"—The wounded lads were being led Toward waiting ambulance.

The last, a boy of twenty years, A handsome, sturdy lad—Led slowly by an orderly—His firm young mouth was sad.

He felt the genial sun rays warm, The precious sun of France—His sightless eyes could not behold The little lights that dance.

He wore a badge by valor won, Legion of Honor cross, His walk was slow; his shoulders sagged Beneath his heavy loss.

A cry of fear escaped his lips, Who scorned the shot or blade, He paused; they heard him mutter low: "It's dark, and I'm afraid."

A pretty, slender girl stepped out; Smiled, and they heard her say: "Courage, my friend, I'll walk with you, And be your light of day."

The boyish head went quickly up; His step was firm and true; He smiled to her, and surely guessed Her eyes were soft and blue.

"What do you call yourself, my girl?" He asked, and bared his head; "My name is Adrienne, mon vieux," Softly the maiden said.

They reached the curb and waiting car—She could not go with him—He fumbled for, and found her arm; Her clear, blue eyes grew dim;

He placed a kiss on either cheek, And quickly turned away; "Merci, Adrienne!"—But words came hard—

"Twas all that he could say. Her hands she clasped upon her breast—He saw not for the dark—But the look upon her upturned face Was that of Jeanne d'Arc.

The peasant girl had not been kissed; Her flaming cheeks so bright, Bore badges for a noble deed—A lad's heart made more light.

Timely Advertising

"There is no good in printers' ink," with emphasis says Jabez Dink. "I tried that graft for many years; it brought me bitterness and tears. Last summer I blew scads in droves announcing low priced heating stoves; such bargains as I offered then were never known by mortal men, and not a customer arose—I didn't sell a doggone stove! This winter I have tried once more to bring the people to my store; I advertised some useful wares—porch furniture and garden chairs, and didn't sell enough to pay the ad expenses for a day! To one great truth I'll put you wise—it doesn't pay to advertise!" But Gaffer Spink, across the street, says advertising can't be beat. "I think of what the people need, and then write ads that they will read," says Gaffer Spink, who gets the dough, while rivals wring their hands in woe. "I don't cry 'fans!' when winter's nigh, or Christmas trees in mid-July!"—Walt Mason.

"Let's go out to Central Park and look at the animals."

"I can't—I've got to study my zoology."—The Masses.

"Making a fortune in war orders these days?"

"No, but we're selling a lot of stock for ten times what it's worth."—Prosperity.

that by going to college he can postpone going to work for another four years; to the young man or woman to whom college means a social good time only; to the person to whom college means an evasion; likewise there is but one answer.

The only soft spot to be found in this world for such a person is right under his own hat. Higher education does not mean getting more for less. It means getting more out of life in every way because more and better service has been rendered.

Oregon has splendid schools. Tuition is free. Living is cheap. And—the biggest men and women in the state's higher institutions of learning are the men and women who have earned their own way. College meant something to them and they were willing to pay for it. Moreover that is the kind of students the faculties of our institutions are praying for. That is the kind of student that makes the taxpayer glad that he can help by voting his money. The curse of the higher institution and the problem for the faculty is the frivolous man and woman; the man and woman who waste their time. The glory of our schools are the men and women who have ever reached upward because the will within has said "Go on."

Looking for a Rope

Edgar McDaniels, of the North Bond Harbor, was in town Sunday with several companions, on his way back from a trip to Powers. He was obliged to take the route by Fairview and Summer on account of the closing of the Coquille-Marshfield road by the grading operations at Davis slough. A light rain had made the roads slippery, and when seen by the Herald man McDaniels was trying to buy, beg or steal some rope with which to make chains for his wheels.

Would Change Freight Rates

The Southern Pacific railroad applied to the state public service commission Tuesday for an order to establish "greater rates for lesser than for longer distances" between Portland and points on its Willamette Pacific and Coos Bay, Roseburg & Eastern branches. The lesser rates are desired for points along or near the coast where the railroad has water competition.—Coos Bay Harbor.

Court News

Happenings of Interest at the County Court House

Will Sell Bonds

County Judge James Watson was here last Wednesday from Coquille and announced that it was planned to go ahead with the sale of the \$362,000 good roads bonds under the bids called for July 5th.

He has just been advised that Dillon, Thompson & Clay of New York, one of the leading firms of bond attorneys in the country, are to furnish the opinion on the legality of the bonds and it is believed that their opinion will carry almost as much weight with buyers as would a friendly test suit.

Mr. Watson is expecting that a big premium will be paid on the issue, possibly \$13,000 or \$15,000, making the total income from the issue about \$375,000. He has had scores of inquiries.—Coos Bay Times.

Skipworth Doesn't Come

Judge Skipworth who was expected to be here this week and to conduct circuit court in the place of Judge John Coke, last week telegraphed Judge Coke of his inability to keep the appointment. Under these circumstances Judge Coke is continuing the work which requires a jury and may finish this week. All tax litigation, however, including that of the Southern Oregon company and of the Kinney properties will be left until Judge Skipworth comes. He is expected in a week or two.

Marriage Licenses

Frank H. Carlson and Phebe E. Hoover.

Fred E. Hill and Elsie M. Baker.

Clarence Leland Tuttle and Dorothy Watson.

George Columbus Haga and Ada Smith.

Joe Schmiedding, formerly a book-keeper for the Bradley Candy Co., of Marshfield, was arrested at Cedar Point last week on a charge of embezzlement. He is out on bail.

In the case of J. Jarvitz vs the A. F. Estabrook Co. to collect damages, a judgment of \$202.15 was given against the plaintiff on a counter charge claiming freight and advance charges.

The case of Perham vs Bandon Construction Co. is being tried this afternoon.

The County Court yesterday petitioned the State Highway Commission to loan the county the services of the state engineer to supervise in the making of surveys and the construction of roads under the bonding act.

The case of Arnold McClay is expected to come up tomorrow.

Friday Allan Macready was arrested at Camp Four, Powers, and is being held in jail here awaiting trial on a charge of non-support of his wife, who lives at Bridge.

Special Meeting W. C. T. U.

There will be a special meeting of the W. C. T. U. Wednesday afternoon, June 28 at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Longston. The members and all ladies interested in the work of the W. C. T. U. are urgently requested to be present, as there is business that must be attended to.

Mrs. H. L. Johnson, Secretary.

Rev. Dungan is an earnest preacher and overflowing with spizzierinkum.—Christian Evangelist.

SOCIAL

MRS. ROONEY ENTERTAINS

Mrs. P. J. Rooney entertained Mr. and Mrs. Robert Watson, Cleo Steckel and Irvin Watson at dinner at her home a mile north of town Thursday night. The evening was spent in playing cards.

MRS. WATSON GIVES DANCE

Mrs. R. R. Watson gave a dance at the Ko Keel Club rooms Friday night in honor of her brother, Cleo Steckel, of Marshfield, who has been visiting at the Watson home for the past week. The hall was prettily decorated and a large crowd was present. Mrs. Watson was assisted by Miss Allie Phillips and Charlie Harlocker. Music was furnished by O. Sumner and Raymond Burns. Snacks were served.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

The first six grades of the M. E. Sunday school will hold their quarterly picnic Wednesday afternoon, June 28. The children who live in the south and east part of town will meet at the church at 1:30 p. m. and those living in the west and north part will meet at Mrs. Brandon's at 1:30 p. m.

ALUMNI TO BANQUET

The Coquille High School Alumni association will hold their annual banquet in the basement of the M. E. church Friday night. Arrangements for the affair were completed at a meeting of the officers held at the home of Raymond Burns Saturday night.

BARN DANCE AT LEE

A new barn belonging to Webb Mast of Lee, was the scene of an exceedingly large barn dance Saturday night. The barn is 36 by 80 feet and was entirely too small for the crowds of young people that came from all parts of the Coquille valley from Coquille to Powers. At least six cars went from Coquille and Myrtle Point was nearly as well represented. Supper was served at twelve o'clock and the dancing lasted until a late hour in the morning. Music was furnished by the Nash orchestra of Powers.

LIBRARY BENEFIT

There will be a tea given at the library on next Thursday afternoon and evening for the benefit of the public library. Everyone who is at all interested in this work is urged to attend and bring a book, a silver offering, or both, as the tea will be combined with a book shower and all who are present will be benefited.

PATRIOTIC PARTY GIVEN

Thursday afternoon Mrs. M. O. Hawkins gave a party in honor of her daughter Marvin's sixth birthday, says the Sentinel. The decorations of red, white and blue festooning were along patriotic lines, and the scheme was further carried out in the tiny colored cakes at each plate, which bore small American flags. There were three large birthday cakes, one red, one white and one blue.

Those present were: Avis Hartson, Pauline Ellingen, Grace Ellingen, Mary Esther Johnson, Margaret Shores, Gwendolyn Shores, Gertrude Butler, Mamie DeLong, Jennie Price, Marian Norton, Margaret Hersey, Alda Ball Ellwood, Maxine Paulson, Eleanor Folson, Helen Lyons, Georganna Alberts, Georganna Johnson, Jean Pierce, Alice Bartholomew, Erna Wilson, Lois Morrison, Mary Watson, Rena Graham, Jerene Low, Marvin Hawkins, and Alice Collier.

MRS. FLANAGAN IS ENTERTAINED

A dance was given at the Ko Keel Club rooms last night in honor of Miss Florence Flanagan, daughter of E. G. Flanagan of Marshfield. Miss Flanagan, who has won a reputation for herself on the Bay by her classic dancing, gave a very pretty exhibition last night which was much enjoyed by those present. Miss Flanagan came up yesterday from Bandon, where she has been visiting for some time, and while here visited with Mrs. R. R. Watson, who gave the dance in her honor.

MRS. NIEMAN ENTERTAINS

Mrs. N. N. Neiman is entertaining this afternoon with a farewell party for Mrs. E. E. Fraedrick who will soon leave for Freewater, Oregon, to make her home.

Farmers Picnic at Norway

The sixth annual picnic of Coos county farmers was held in the grove near Norway last Thursday. Farmers and others from all parts of the county were present. Dinner was served under the trees, an excellent program rendered and an enjoyable time is reported.

F. A. Sikes, state secretary of the Farmers union; C. J. Hurd, manager of the public market at Eugene; Price Robison, of Fishtrap, and Mr. Chandler of Bandon were among the speakers of the day. Besides the speeches which dealt with the farmer and his problems there was a portion of the program meant primarily to entertain. Among the numbers were selections by the Myrtle Point male quartet, the Bridge life and drum corps, the Arago orchestra, the Norway ladies' quartet, a song by little Miss Mary Watson, recitations by Mrs. R. R. Watson, and selections by Gilroy, the Irish comedian of Bridge.

"Martha" to Be Presented In Costume



THE comic opera "Martha" is probably one of the best known of the humorous operas. It is to be presented on the Chautauque program by the Boston Lyric Opera Singers, a quartet of soloists especially selected for the parts in this opera.

MYRTLE POINT July 13 to 18

CUT THIS OUT

This Coupon will be accepted as

Five Cents **5c** Five Cents

On Admissions to Scenic Theater

Use Before June 27

Random Rambles

(By a Rambler.)

Steering his course for the Evergreen City the Rambler strayed on till he came to Powers. We had heard a lot about the place and were somewhat disappointed in the gathering twilight to see but a few scattered buildings but we soon made the discovery that these were not all.

Powers may well be called "The Magic City." It sprang into existence less than two years ago and is fast taking its place among the towns of this country. It has a beautiful schoolhouse ample for the needs of the more than 200 children it boasts; it has a bank, several good stores, hotel, restaurants, barber shops, hardware, drugs and practically all of the business that goes to make a live town—but it lacks a paper. Here is located the largest logging business in Oregon and one of the largest in the world. Six big camps with numerous donkey engines and a railway with branches reaching into the timber belt, is the nucleus of the business. The payroll for May, we were told, was over \$41,000, a sum that is in itself staggering.

Powers is essentially a tent city. For more than a mile up and down on both sides of the river are dwellings, mostly rude in character, many of them tents with board floors. But there are some nice dwellings, and more being built. With over 700 men on the payrolls of the company it is little to wonder at if there is evidence of industrial activity. The products of the camps, ranging often near the half million mark a day, is shipped by rail to the big Smith-Powers mill at Marshfield where it is converted into lumber and transported to the markets of the world.

The road is in bad condition for several miles on this side of town but an effort is now being made to put it in good condition. A small crew of men were at work just below town and another crew was working just above the Wise place where the present road climbs a steep hill for the pleasure of going down it again. Under the Supervision of Frank Neal the work is being pushed and it will be but a short time until some of the worst of the present road will be abandoned for a better one.

There is some splendid farming and grazing land and even above town is found several good farms, or stock ranches. The John Hayes and E. K. Hayes farms lie just above town and not far below is the home of M. H. Dement. Mr. De-

ment is one of the largest stock-raisers in the county and has many hundreds of acres of fine grazing lands. He and family spend their summers on the farm but go to Myrtle Point for the winters to give the children a better chance for education.

W. H. Wise and J. D. Hayes live along the road down the river and have fine large farms. Across the river from the home of the latter is Rolling Prairie where three families live. They are E. J. Pierson, T. G. Summerlin and J. C. Warner. All have large farms and devote themselves mainly to stock and the dairy.

Further down the river are the homes of the Carmens—three of them. R. P. has a fine farm on the main road and a splendid house, but he lacks one thing—a cook. He is a bright energetic fellow and it does one good to meet him. His brother, A. W., lives just across the river and on the hill above him is another brother. Both of these have families and good farms.

Just below them is John Grant and on the hill above him is John Neal. These are two large families. We do not know what induced Mr. Neal to climb up there in early times, and with his back to the mountains and his face to the world attempt to build a home. But certainly it is he succeeded, and there are few places that afford a finer view.

And so we passed along and came to Broadbent of which we will have something to say in our next letter. The South fork is one of the richest in timber and agricultural resources in the county and is worth one's time to see.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A solid preparation of purest ingredients to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

HINDERCOMBS Remove Corns, Calluses, etc. from all parts, ensure comfort to the feet, make walking easy. Use by mail or at Druggists. Hindercomb Chemical Works, Fairhaven, N. Y.

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Regular as the Clock

San Francisco and Bandon

First-class fare out, \$10.00
Up freight, per ton, 3.00

E. & E. T. Kruse

24 California Street, San Francisco

For Reservations

J. E. NORTON

Agent, Coquille, Oregon