

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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AGREE WITH THIS IF YOU DARE

In this issue we publish some "remarks" made by Senator Harry Lane before the United States Senate on Feb. 7, 1917, on the subject of "One way to keep out of the European war." Senator Lane has received such a flood of unmeasured abuse since his course in joining the filibusters to prevent the granting to President Wilson of the new power he asked, that we do not expect to meet the approval of all of our readers in giving publicity to any of his utterances. At the same time we are sometimes inclined to take up the cudgels for the under dog long enough to let him have his day in court. Besides that, we agree with every opinion expressed by Senator Lane in this speech. "If that be treason, make the most of it."

If this country be dragged into the European war, it will be through the action of Americans who are working solely for their own financial profit. We have been accused of being a nation of dollar-worshippers. We have now been proving it. Because there is money in sending supplies of various sorts to Europe we insist on our "rights" to traverse the high seas in the danger zone. Because Americans see MONEY profit in sailing on ships where they have no business to be, we must go to war to enforce those rights. If there were no money to be made out of it we would be sending no ships to Europe and no supplies, and our citizens would be staying at home. If there were no millions and billions to be piled up in the making of war munitions we would not find all our "patriotic" newspapers howling so loudly for preparedness. If the American people were not so easily carried off their feet, we would not find every Jim Crow politician doing the flag-waving act. If we were not hypocrites in our professions of a desire to follow in the footsteps of the Nazarene; if we were not hypocrites in our professions of faith in His teachings; if we had any legitimate claim to the title of a CHRISTIAN nation we would not be straining at the leash to get into the fight. If we were not willing to help and encourage and prolong the horrible conditions in Europe, for our own profit, our factories would not be running night and day and paying unheard of wages, to turn out the material for man-killing. "Patriotism" is defined as something in the nature of love of one's own country and one's own people. How much of that sort of "patriotism" is in the hearts of those who, for their own monetary profit are not only willing but anxious to embroil this country in the horrors of the greatest war the world has ever known?

Let no one be deceived by the idea that the "preparedness" propaganda has been carried on so persistently for the past few years from motives of real patriotism, except in scattering instances. There were millions in it and there was money behind it; therefore our arms and munition makers have been more than willing to place a few dollars where they would do the most good. It has been "business" to do so—but it was not patriotism.

When Senator Lane and his associates resorted to the filibuster to put a spoke in the wheel of those who were trying to push us into actual warfare, he stepped on the toes of those who could see more billions almost within their grasp. Therefore, he is a "traitor." Think so if you like; we don't.

"THE CITY BEAUTIFUL"

Spring is here, despite all appearances to the contrary, and it is the approved time for the poet to begin indulging in poetry of the, "nature tries earth if she be in tune" strain, and for the editor to relieve himself for all past shortcomings by devoting, in good orthodox style, several columns to the potential beauty of the particular hamlet whose activities he is supposed to record. "The City Beautiful" is an approved term; and, with this justification for our action, we will proceed.

The street improvement work, that has been done in Coquille during the past year, has resulted in many blocks of parking being constructed. It was not the intention of the council and the engineers that this ground should be allowed to grow up to grass and weeds, to be cut off with a scythe when it is ripe enough for hay. Such a statement seems superfluous; yet that is exactly what was done with many of the park strips last summer. A street, on which the parking receives this kind of treatment, presents an appearance of neglect and slovenliness; while the same street, with the park strips converted into closely cropped and well tended lawns makes a most pleasant impression upon the visitor and instills into the lives of residents along that street a feeling of assurance and pride, similar to that possessed by the well dressed man.

Ready excuses are always forthcoming from the man who neglects his parkings; but they should not be more acceptable than those of one who is careless about his personal appearance. It is up to the owners of the property on the streets that have been recently improved whether Coquille shall present the appearance of a neglected farm, with grass growing in every fence corner, or whether it shall be deserving of the term "The City Beautiful."—R. M. A.

Dream Girl

By Rory O'Moore

And yestereve, at vesper tide; the peaceful world no sound
Emitted to disturb the hush; memories thronged around—
As there before the open fire, that flamed and flared and died,
You came to me from out the still and rested by my side.
Deep, wide and wistful were your eyes; soft was your voice and low;
Tender your touch upon my cheek, as winds of spring that blow
So gently from their hidden bowers and fan the fevered brow
With light divinely perfumed breath from many a flowering bough.
For that sweet hour just mine alone—a rarer love you gave
Than any I had dreamed could be, and one that knew no grave.
The crumbling brands grow cold and gray; dim twilight turns to dark—
Rest, Dream Girl mine, within my arms, rest, dearest one, and hark;
And let this wildly pulsing heart, that beats for you alone,
My fondest vow of tenderest love, repeat in earnest tone.
All woman can, you give to me—this vesper hour sublime
Will live, and ever live again, until the end of time.
So, as each twilight greets its dark, and each their vows renew—
To this, our hour, shall I return; to this, our hour,—and you.

HIGH SCHOOL DEGENERATES

We wish to take off our hat to the Coquille High School boys. Since witnessing an exhibition of the uncivilized, ignorant and boorish conduct of the young animals from another town, who invaded the Scenic theater twice during the show Saturday evening, while the pictures were running on the screen, we are brought to a realizing sense of the fact that the C. H. S. boys usually conduct themselves like gentlemen and show some consideration for the rights of and the courtesies due to others. Youthful exuberance is all right in its place but it should be tempered by a modicum of judgment and brains. Enthusiasm over even the girlish game of basket ball is excusable, but there is no excuse for such an exhibition of depravity as these young degenerates were guilty of on Saturday evening. To call this "school spirit" is a disgrace to the whole system that some earnest souls are trying to make that of "higher education." Further than that, an exhibition such as was given here Saturday night is discreditable to the particular high school in which the young boors have been receiving their training, and to the instructors who have failed to instill into their so-called brains any idea as to what constitutes a gentleman.

The manager of the Scenic also wishes to apologize to his patrons for allowing them to be so disturbed in their enjoyment of an excellent picture. No warning had been given of the first raid, and there was no chance to stop it. But if the manager had been given an inkling that the young gorillas contemplated a second, there would have been something doing. If there is no protection of any kind to be given by the police force of this town to the only institution that pays anything into the town treasury for the privilege of doing business, then the Scenic would be justified in protecting itself with any weapons available.

Dairy Promoters Arriving

Yesterday's Record says:
F. E. Conway, of the Butter Cup Products company, which is promoting condensaries in this county, has a telegram stating two financiers from Ashland and one from British Columbia are coming to look over the county dairying situation and the prospect for increasing the breed of dairy stock. G. S. Butler, of Ashland, who will arrive tonight in company with D. Peruzzi, is a member of the local company and Mr. Peruzzi is a man of years experience in dairy products. He is wealthy and will likely become interested here.
The third man is said to be one of the greatest milk experts in the country—Leon Chavaley, of British Columbia.

the taxpayers' money, but we have only a few roads we can ride horseback on except to get stuck in the mud. It seems the more money they spend it gets no better. Looks to me before a person wants to tackle any thing of that kind he ought to take a trip around; maybe he needs a little showing; maybe we are not all from Missouri.

And you talk about violating the law: How about the automobile speed limit? I thought the speed was regulated. But maybe there is no regulation to it. I thought also for them to give signals at every curve of the road; but I guess there is none.

Maybe some other day you will hear from me again.

Yours respectfully,
O. C. JENSEN.

The Open Forum

To the City Officials of Coquille:

I wish to advise that one of our parties appeared at my place of business with a complaint that some one had notified one of our parties that I had run over or backed over your cement sidewalk in the north part of town, the other day. It might be so; but it was not my intention to violate the city ordinance. But your streets—or boulevards, as you call them—are so narrow that it is impossible for a rig to turn around. They might be wide enough for a wheelbarrow merchant (as they are called in other cities) to turn around with his wheelbarrow.

Now about the ordinances, as you call them: I have seen a great many violations of the city ordinances the past two years that I have been here. Now, for example, you can take a look at the sidewalks down Front street, but there is nothing said about it if they dump the big oil tanks down and over them, but they are excused because maybe they belong to —. But if an outsider gets in to try to help to improve the city, however little his offense is, they are ready to kick. I don't think I did any harm to your city's walks. If they can't stand the weight of a light buggy wheel, I feel sorry for the property owners—to have to pay for a walk of that kind.

Now about your narrow streets: When you let your contractors you figure to improve the streets for miles around in one season. They don't do as other cities do, lay in no more than they can swallow in one season. But maybe it's good enough for the poor property owners to muddle in, and the laying down of plank for the muddy season so narrow that two rigs can scarcely pass one another except to have to bump up against your walks.

And about your county roads: We have expended thousands of dollars of

Coos County

The Herald's Special Coos County News Service

Bridge Briets

(Herald's Special C. C. News Service)

Little Ella Frances Endicott was seriously sick last week, but is much better now.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Fraedrick, who moved to Freewater, Oregon, last July, have returned to make their home at Coquille. They spent a few days of last week visiting Mrs. Fraedrick's sister, Mrs. Dan Brode and family.

The following program was given by the Owl Circle society in the High School room, Friday, March 16: Song "Keep a Goin'" by the society; Roll Call, the members responded with quotations; Recitation, "Elegy on a Mad Dog" Thomas Rookard; Biography of Goldsmith, Lou Hooton; Recitation "Jane Jones" Mabley Welch; Duets "Summer Morning" Alta Rookard and Merle Endicott; Recitation "The Pessimist" Edith Houser; Recitation "Kittens and Babies" Merle Endicott; Reading, Flossy Cribbins; Song "The Wash-tub" by the girls; Reading "Goin' Fishing" Ray Endicott; Recitation "A Country Idyl" Maude Hooton; Re-

Grass Seed, Garden Seeds

We Have Them

Fancy Red Clover	20c	Golden Bantam Sweet Corn ..	15c lb.
Italian Rye Grass, Imported ..	12c	Stowells Evergreen Sweet	
Alsike, best grade	19c	Corn	12 1-2 c lb.
English Rye Grass	11c	Early Minnesota Sweet	
Orchard Grass	25c	Corn	12 1-2 c lb.
Vetch	4 3-4 c	All kinds of Garden Seeds in bulk	
Onion Sets	10c lb.	and package.	

Red Seed Oats, White Seed Oats, Beardless Barley

Special Saturday

Sunbright Cleanser 6 cans 25 cents
Clothes Pins 3 doz. 5 cents; 7 doz. 10 cents

REMEMBER, SATURDAY ONLY

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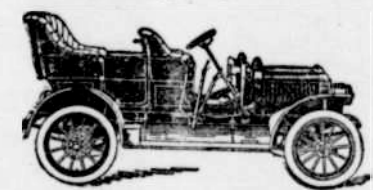
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Roseburg-Myrtle Point Auto Stage Line



Leave Myrtle Point 7:40 a. m. Roseburg 6 a. m. 6 hours Running Time

Connecting with Coquille Auto Lines

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Myrtle Point

Dependable Service

The recent completion of the copper circuit along the S. P. right-of-way between Cushman and Gardiner by the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Co. affords an auxiliary high class long distance telephone line between Coos and Curry counties and the outside world. Friday, February 23rd, heavy snows broke down the Roseburg-Myrtle Point line in the mountains and the new all-copper line via Eugene gave excellent service to Portland, San Francisco and other points.

Coos and Curry Telephone Co.

INCOME and OUTLAY

One side of your Pass Book will show all the money you have received. The other side will show all you have paid out, and the cancelled checks are your receipts. This fine arrangement is yours if you will open your check account here. Your account will be given careful and considerate attention.

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