

# WORLD'S GREATEST WAR DAY BY DAY

## German Mobilization takes the Palm.

A military expert writes as follows.

At the end of the first week of mobilization the German chief of staff, General von Moltke, announced to the country that not a hitch had occurred; not even a single inquiry for further instructions, or a complaint, had been received at general staff headquarters. For seven days four million men had been turning soldiers, a peaceful nation was being transformed into one-in-arms, and not in the slightest detail had it appeared that anything had gone wrong.

At the end of the second week the record was the same; the operation was complete. Millions of men had joined their commands and long planned organizations had sprung into being. Each man had received his orders, picked up his kit and gone to the front.

With all respect for Russian and French achievements along the same line the palm must be awarded to the German thoroughness, for it made possible that triumphant march through Belgium and France which never stopped until it was seventeen miles from Paris.

Few Americans can appreciate the extent of the advance planning involved for this mobilization, or the labor expended to keep it up to date. The French went to war in the historical red trowsers uniforms; the Germans appeared in their gray khaki.

the existence of which was largely known abroad. Each soldier had new shoes, new underclothing, received his written instructions which train to take and what to do on the road for the journey was given him, and when his train reached certain stations hot drinks were served to him. He had no thinking to do only to read his order.

And yet this incredibly efficient machine, whatever the final outcome has failed to accomplish its purpose. It has neither taken Paris nor surrounded the allied armies with a ring of steel, nor held its ground in France. The policy of blood and iron has for the present been blocked; for the first time in 101 years a great German army has met with a real check. The supreme test of the greatest of machines is now before us. How will it stand up under defeat?

Will the defects of its qualities lead to its undoing? It is a wonderful thing to have the heads of the machine do all the thinking and planning and to reduce the soldiers merely to pawns. But when the parts of such a machine begin to crack and break sometimes it appears that the more perfect the machine the greater the damage. For one thing the pawns are not apt to know what to do when their thinking is not done for them. The very fact that there has been a perfect machine has deprived them of the experience acquired in meeting unforeseen emergencies.

cer, was his exact opposite. He rarely had a word to say and silent as usual, on that day at Voupaix, when we couldn't make out whence the enemy's fire was coming he stood erect upon a wall in the full fire. We pulled down with a broken leg, but no before he had pointed out to us the enemy.

"The eldest of our lieutenants was also a reserve officer. He knew every little kink of soldiering. He was equal to every emergency. Before we marched out he helped the inexperienced to make their wills. He 'oo, was ready, I am sure, when or 'at bloody sixth of September his life went out like so many others."

"And our captain with the golden honest heart and the celebrated name—he knew every one of the 270 men entrusted to him, the circumstance and the duty for which every individual was fitted. Never during the entire campaign and every day with few exceptions we had our two warm meals. For that we had to thank his unwearying care. And then we had our baptism of fire from the artillery—we lay unprotected in a wood and could not stir—he walked up and down before us, calmly puffing his pipe and stacking his life for no other purpose than to give us courage. For him, too, was the battle on the Marne his last day. His own leg broken, and with a gaping wound in his breast, he bound up the head of the bugler lying beside him and murmured "poor youngster, poor youngster." He was buried the next day. Tears are not often shed in the field, but his little hillock was damp."

## Facts Concerning Fighting Armies' Machinery of War.

The French "D" bullet is larger than the German "S." Both are pointed, but the "D" tapers off toward the rear, while the "S" ends abruptly. Either bullet can kill a man at a mile and a quarter.

Mixing machines are carried on the march to supply concrete for anchoring mortars.

Traveling gas works supply hydrogen for the dirigibles.

Self-propelled machine shops afford repairs to broken down engines or motors.

In the last ten years field artillery has been more markedly improved than farming machinery.

At Gravelotte, in 1870, 185,000 Germans fought on a line five miles long; at Yalu, in the Russo-Japanese war, General Kuroki lined up 40,000 in the same length; on the battlefields in Europe now there are probably 400 to 500 men to the mile.

In 1870 one bullet in 375 found its mark. During the Russo-Japanese war it took 1,053 cartridges to put one Japanese soldier out of the fighting. Millions of cartridges in Europe in the present war have killed and wounded only thousands. Discretion and defense have kept pace with firearms and marksmanship.

Artillery gunners of today, crouched behind steel shields, do not see their targets. The range is found and corrected by an officer at a screened and elevated post.

Guns on the field range from the three-inch piece, firing a 15-pound shot or three and one-half miles, to the German 8.4 howitzer, firing a 250-pound projectile.

A single field gun may fire 400 rounds a day, as in the Russo-Japanese war. At Mukden 3,000 of these guns were in position—(Condensed from Waldemar Kaempffert's paper in American Review of Reviews.

## PORTUGAL SENDS TROOPS TO GUARD AFRICAN POSSESSIONS

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—Two expeditionary forces of Portuguese troops, for one of which English transports were used, sailed from Lisbon, September 10 to reinforce garrisons in Portuguese possessions in Africa which adjoin those of Germany. This was made known by the Portuguese Consul-General here and is the first news of the actual military move by Portugal to enter the war.

## GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF NIGHT ATTACK BY GERMANS

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

BERLIN, Oct. 15.—Carl Diem, General Secretary for the Olympic Games, who, as earlier cabled, was wounded in the fighting before Paris, has sent to the Lokal Anzeiger from the hospital the following letter describing a night attack by troops of the Guard Corps:

"After the battles near the village of Voupaix August 29 and 30 our regiment had a rest day, then marched its thirty miles September 1 and the same distance September 2. The third day we seemed to have caught the enemy and were incessantly on the move until late at night deploying and taking up various positions. We failed to catch him, however, and made camp disappointed and utterly exhausted. The long desired field kitchens, our "goulash cannon" as the soldiers name them, had just appeared, steaming deliciously, when we got word that the enemy had occupied the village of Marsaux, a few miles away, and entrenched. Several companies of our regiment were told off for the assault, some against the village, the others for a flanking attack. Daylight had long vanished when we marched out.

"Unload rifles" was the first command. Not a pleasant command for the infantryman—to take the cartridges from his beloved rifle, now of no more use to him than a feather until he gets breath to breast with the enemy. But what is the use—orders are orders and in night fighting this order is particularly called for if comrade is not to shoot comrade, and the cartridges rattle from his magazine.

"We march out through the still September night, the moon lighting our way, but lighting us as well."

"We leap a couple of ditches, burst through the hedges and fences and labor up the steep slope of a plowed field, the companies moving forward in complete silence. Suddenly when we are about a hundred yards from the brow of the hill it rains bullets, most of them luckily going high. The field fairly seems to spew rifle balls. The tension is slackened. No command is needed; there is the enemy. Bayonets are fixed and the platoons deployed in an instant and with a "hurrah" the men charge forward against the enemy. These disappear, however, falling back on the real position, the village itself. It is 400

yards away, the charge takes from our overtaxed lungs every last atom of breath.

"The silhouette of the village stands out dark before us and its walls spray out lead and fire. The church spire spits out sparks like a fireworks display pierce. Long streams of fire playing from every aperture, and around our ears whistles and whizzes the hail of steel. We trip over an unsuspected wire, splash headlong into a ditch full of water, climb the churchyard wall. House after house is taken with the bayonet, house after house bursts in to flames, then pursuit continues through the village and several miles beyond. It is almost dawn before the exhausted troops come to rest and fling themselves down to sleep rifle in hand and without troubling themselves to unslung their heavy packs from their backs. Such a charge with empty rifle, such a German hurrah the enemy cannot stand cannot themselves reproduce.

"How often have I laughed to myself at the youngest of our officer when he delivered his naive lecture to the men and wondered what respect his platoon of reservists, grown men five to seven years his senior would have in real battle for his twenty irresponsible years. In the battle on the Marne, the hoodlum of the war to date, I lay wounded among comrades whose voices were already still and watched his platoon go into action on the left flank. A line of French ironclads spit fire from machine guns, rifles and artillery and against it our men charge forward to certain death. At the head our youngster lieutenant laughing as usual led the way in a whirlwind advance by rushes. I dwindling equal following him devotedly until the bullets took him."

"Our next youngest lieutenant was unpopular owing to his scathing tongue, always rasping the sensibilities of the men. And yet we all came to love him. Once when we seemed to be sitting in a giant cornpoper of artillery all against which no umbrella could protect, this tongue of his, usually so scathing, kept us in roars of laughter while our Brother Break-Bones swung his iron fist above our heads. I saw him, too, that day on the Marne, lying still and white beneath the planes.

"The third officer—a reserve offi-

## VOLUNTEERS FIGHT WELL

Alsacians Prove Strong Branch of German Army Now.

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

THE HAGUE, Oct. 16.—While German newspapers have studiously refrained from remarks concerning the attitude of the Alsacians toward the hostile camps in the western theatre of war, a Swiss who followed the operations of the French and Germans in the Sandgau is quoted in the Cologne Gazette as saying:

"The French regularly, during an engagement, bombard the villages for hours, maintaining a terrible fire, tactics for which the Alsacians have come to dislike them extremely. It is remarkable, moreover, how German the Alsacians have become of a sudden. What 44 years failed to accomplish in this respect, a few hours of the European war have done."

"The Alsacian serving in the German army is doing his duty. With the spilling of blood came a fraternal feeling, heat expressed, perhaps, in the saying: 'Our troops fought at such and such a place; lost or won at this or that point.' 'Our troops, of course, are the Germans, because the Alsacians and Lorrainers have fought where the fighting was hottest, and now they are proud of the sacrifice in blood and life they have made."

"Something must be said for the German volunteers. They fight well. A few thousand of them arrived just in time to participate in the rear guard action fought by the Germans after the battle of Thann. Fresh French troops had been sent to make the best of the German retreat. By the volunteers were brave and the French had to go back. What these young troops lack in training is dismounted by their eagerness to fight, and which seems to increase as the battle gets more desperate. There is much enthusiasm in the volunteers."

## TRICKS OF THE BELGIANS.

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

BERLIN, Oct. 16.—The following incident in Belgium is related to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger by a member of the Landwehr: "When we desired to pass the night in a certain town, an innkeeper with unusual friendliness offered us quarters for sixty men. When we investigated the sleeping quarters—the hay loft—we found hidden deep in the hay two big wine bottles with dynamite and fuses attached. Thereupon the innkeeper was tied to a ladder and guarded by a sentry. Then for a whole day he stood up against the door of the church and in the evening he was shot."

**SOUTH COOS RIVER BOAT SERVICE**  
LAUNCH EXPRESS  
leaves Marshfield every day 8 a. m. Leaves head of river at 3 p. m.  
STEAMER RAINBOW  
leaves head of river daily at 7 a. m. Leaves Marshfield at 2 p. m. For charter apply on board.  
ROGERS & SMITH, Proprietors.

## FRANCE'S PART IN WAR COSTS \$7,000,000 A DAY

Minister of Finance Ribot Reports Outlay for Sixty Days Is \$420,000,000.

PARIS, Oct. 15.—The war is costing France \$7,000,000 a day. Minister of Finance Alexandre Ribot has announced that the outlay for the first sixty days of the conflict was \$420,000,000.

M. Ribot gives an interview to the Temps on the situation in the Bank of France, which has not published regular statements since the war began. He says that on Oct. 1 the bank had \$812,400,000 in cash, which was \$63,800,000 more than it had on the eve of the war.

"Loans and discounts," the minister of finance said, "are \$895,200,000, an increase during the last week of \$17,500,000. This shows that the bank has made some discounts and I hope it will make more."

"The advances made to the government on Oct. 1, after two months of the war, reached \$420,000,000. The credit balance on the same date in the treasury was \$59,200,000, and therefore we are far from having exhausted the amount provided by our convention with the bank. Besides, we have just renewed the convention to assure the resources necessary in case the war should be prolonged beyond the date now foreseen."

## HARD STRUGGLE AHEAD, IS LONDON TIMES' VIEW

Thundered Says Germany, Reduced to Defensive, Will be a Formidable Foe

LONDON, Oct. 15.—The military expert of the Times says:

"However much we may bend back the German right wing, whatever confidence we have that the shock of the Russian masses in the east will prove decisive, we must not entertain the slightest illusion regarding the hard and trying condition which awaits all the allies in the future in operating against Germany reduced to the defensive."

"Germany is still united. All her might in arms, all her arsenals are working at full pressure. Her fleet will strike when the hour comes, probably in co-operation with the army."

"The line of the Aisne, when forced, may prove to be only one of many similar lines prepared in the rear of it. It may take a very long time for the allies to compel Germany to feel a weakness. It therefore devolves upon the allies to look forward to a long war."

## SODAVILLE MAN SHOT ON

THE STREETS OF THAT CITY

ALFANY, Or., Oct. 16.—A. B. Gibson, a well-known resident of Sodaville, was shot and fatally wounded by W. C. Angel, a Lebanon man. The shooting took place on the street at Sodaville.

## TO OBTAIN NEW ALLIES

German Press Says English Try to Force Scandinavians to Come To Their Aid.

ROME, Italy, Oct. 15.—The German press, according to communications received here, thinks Great Britain is using pressure to induce the Scandinavian countries, particularly Denmark, to abandon their neutral-

Germany. The Deutsche Tages Zeitung, of Berlin, says it is rumored that many hostile ships have been seen in the Skagerrak and the Cattoga, and added: "If these ships are British, it shows an intention to make a threatening demonstration against Scandinavian states, particularly Denmark."

DR. HORSFALL HAS MOVED TO COOS BAY 112-14-15. DRIVING BLOCK

The resignation of formerly a member of the... unanimously elected... but up to time of... has not accepted... Ralph Moore, of... Field for Toledo... W. Moore will form... of honor at a... tered him at the... Mrs. G. Bost—

## WHY DESTROY the INDUSTRY PROGRESS OF OREGON?

THAT'S WHAT THE SO-CALLED "WATER FRONT BILLS, NUMBERS 238 AND 330 ON THE BALLOT, WILL DO IF PASSED AT THE NOVEMBER ELECTION.

WHY MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO BUILD SAW MILLS OR ANY OTHER INDUSTRIAL, LABOR-PRODUCING PLANTS ON THE RIVERS AND BAYS OF OREGON?

THAT'S WHAT THE PASSAGE OF THESE BILLS WILL DO.

WHY CRIPPLE THE DEVELOPMENT OF OUR GREAT TIMBER RESOURCES; WHY CRIPPLE ALL FUTURE MANUFACTURING IN OREGON?

THAT'S WHAT WILL TAKE PLACE IF THE PEOPLE VOTE "YES" ON NUMBERS 328 AND 330.

Why lock up the thousands of acres of over-flow lands bordering upon the navigable waters of the State and its miles of water front for the benefit of "future generations;" why not let the present generation have some of the benefit from the use of these lands?

Industries of all kinds will be driven from Oregon and intending investors will turn their backs upon the state if these so-called "Water Front bills become laws. That is why every man, woman and child in Oregon will be adversely affected if these bills are passed by the people in November.

Oregon needs outside capital to develop its great natural resources but we will drive it away if we pass Numbers 328 and 330 on the ballot at the November election.

If these so-called "Water Front" bills are passed by the people, a vast amount of property will be withdrawn from taxation in this State and this great burden will be thrown upon the rest of the taxable property, resulting in a heavy increase in everybody's taxes.

These bills are vicious; they are destructive of the very best interests of the State; they ought never to become laws.

The way to defeat them is to vote "NO" 329 and 331.

OREGON COMMERCIAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon.  
Paid Advertisement.

## Years Ago

all but the shortest journeys were measured by days—now all but the longest ones are measured by hours

Years ago when a man wanted to buy something or had something to sell, he told his neighbor and so gradually in the course of days his message reached perhaps, several people who were interested in his proposition. Today when a man wishes to buy or exchange anything, whether it be a house or a horse, a farm or furniture—if he wants to rent a flat or a room he simply inserts a little Want Ad. In one day his message is carried before thousands of people among whom there will be just the person he is looking for.

As the express train has supplanted the stage-coach, so the Want Ad has superseded the old "word of mouth" method of barter sale.

The Coos Bay Times with its daily circulation of more than 2000 copies is pre-eminently the paper to carry your message to the people of Southern Oregon.