

COOS BAY TIMES

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A YEAR OF WAR

ONE YEAR AGO tomorrow Germany declared war and for the past twelve months there has waged the most terrible conflict that the world has ever known. In our quiet pursuit of everyday life in this country we can scarcely realize what it all means. This country within but a few weeks has been in delicate positions which might have thrown us into the vortex of war but the people did not become excited and simply went quietly ahead with their regular business. It is gratifying that such is the confidence and peace of mind in the United States. The magnitude of the whole war and what it has cost the world is almost beyond comprehension, so enormous are the figures. There are eleven nations at war and more than half the population of the world is included in the fighting countries. It is estimated that 20,000,000 men are under arms. It is claimed that from six to eight millions have been killed, wounded or taken prisoners. The cost of the war so far is estimated at from eleven to fifteen billion dollars. It is costing France ten thousand dollars a minute and England fifteen million dollars a day to conduct the fight. Over 500 naval and merchant vessels have been sunk and as many cargoes of valuable food stuffs and supplies of all kinds sent to the bottom of the seas and forever removed from possibility of feeding or aiding humans, while in some parts of the world people are starving. Besides the appalling loss of life, the crippling of men and the enormous expenditure of money, there has been the widespread destruction of property and loss of business and the change of moral conditions and standards of life in every country at war. All this has been the cost to the world. Now at the end of the first year there has been no decisive victory. Each country declares that it is ready to keep up the fight and will keep up the fight until it is victorious. What another year will bring about no one can foretell, but if the war continues with the same vigor for another twelve months it is safe to say that the cost and the suffering will be even worse. There may be victories won, whole navies sunk, triumphant entries of kings into captured cities, but whatever the result it is apparently the purpose of the warring countries to continue to sacrifice millions of lives, make millions of widows and orphans, leave Europe inhabited by a race of men on crutches, see innocent little ones suffer starvation and disease, devastate whole countries, burn down beautiful cities—all part of a struggle for supremacy. And in the end what will be gained? The world will be the loser and will not recover for another generation.

LIFE ON A SUBMARINE

THE most thrilling experience developed by the war is that of submarining for ships. It requires men of daring, courage and iron nerve. One of the German submarine captains who was captured, Commander Hansen of the U-16, recently described how it feels to be in a submerged submarine: "It is fearfully trying on the nerves. Every man does not stand it. When running under sea there is a deathlike stillness in the boat as the electrical machinery is noiseless. As the air heats it gets poor and mixed with the odor of oil from the machinery. The atmosphere becomes fearful. An overpowering sleepiness often attacks new men and one requires the utmost will power to remain awake. I have had men who did not want to eat during the first three days out because they did not want to lose that amount of time from sleep. Day after day spent in such cramped quarters where there is hardly room to stretch your legs, and constantly on the alert, is a tremendous strain on the nerves."

Nothing but hypocrisy answers when the person is about who insists doing us a favor that we don't want done.

Saturday Evening Thoughts

TENTING

Tonight I'm alone in the open, where the winds of heaven race, With the noiseless patter of starshine to soften my upturned face; And I lie by my tent recumbent, with my tired arms flung wide, With God just back of the curtain, where His constellations ride.

Oh, sweet is the low, green valley; and sweet is the mountain high; And doubly sweet is the silence which folds me as I lie! And sweetest of all the murmur of a softly flowing stream Which lulls my brain to slumber and gives a restful dream.

On the Earth's kind breast I've laid me, and I feel her tender heart Athrob with the love she bears me (We have lived so long apart!) I can feel the dew kiss holy which Nature gives her child Forgiving him, though wayward, and blessing him, de-filed.

A breeze comes down the valley from the foot of the mountain range And rustles the grass beside me in whispering music strange. I sense an insect stirring, and I hear a night bird's call; And then through drowsy eyelids I see the moon's gold ball.

I was worn with barter and traffic; I lived in a town afar; So I left it all behind me and followed the evening star. As of old the wise men found Him in the manger at Bethlehem, So I know the Lord is near me—I can see his diadem! —Selected.

AN EDITOR hears promptly and emphatically from the readers of his paper when he prints anything that meets with their disfavor. The response is not so prompt or popular, however, when an article meets with their approval. The Times is fortunate in its large family of possessing many kind and generous souls who are more inclined to hurl bouquets instead of brickbats at the poor editor's head. Recently several beautiful bouquets have come to his desk complimentary of a recent editorial entitled "Ignoring the Lesson." These expressions while flattering, are also invaluable as indicating the trend of public sentiment and opinion. The editorial in question was a criticism of Roosevelt's war policy and the general and generous approval of the editor's peace propaganda proved that Roosevelt will not have many followers in his "blood and iron" campaign.

Among the many tributes received probably the most appreciated was a letter from a lady in Coquille, showing not only an appreciation of the editorial, but also an understanding of the big broad problems involved. Although she marked it "not for publication," it contains some things that the editor thinks should have wider publicity, and as her name will not be given, he hopes he may be forgiven for partial violation of her request. The letter follows:

"Please excuse my audacity in taking up your time, but I want to thank you for your splendid editorial 'Ignoring the Lesson,' appearing in Wednesday's Times. I wish all papers had the courage and sense to constantly put before the people such sentiments.

"I'm Republican in politics but am not so partisan that I cannot recognize and admire a MAN when I see him, and the attitude and policy of Wilson deserves the highest praise. Only by thinking, talking and writing peace can we hope for 'peace.'"

"The song 'I Didn't Raise My Son to be a Soldier,' may be a little out of place, but I think 'tis the sentiment of all mothers' hearts. Not that she wants her boy to be a coward, neither does she do the best for her boy or the nation to raise him with War as the object of his ambitions.

"I wish it were the privilege (as it was mine while in Oakland) to see the play 'War Brides,' with Nazimova in the leading role. The lesson taught sinks so deeply that no militant could ignore it and all true mothers and citizens would have an added pride in our nation and leader who are leagues ahead in civilization and pacifically, of a government which would endorse and urge

such a system on its women. I thank you."

And then in the very next mail along comes another letter from I. N. DeLong, of Arago. It was a letter of appreciation, too; appreciation with a punch to it. Here it is: "Please find enclosed check for \$5.00 to renew my subscription to the Daily Times one year. And oblige. Very truly yours, I. N. DeLong, P. S.—I wish to congratulate you on your work. The Times is getting better all the time."

You bet that made me feel good too. Made me feel that life has its compensations and hard work gets its reward now and then. Also that I would work harder to make The Times even a better paper so that it might win and deserve more such sincere and appreciative friends.

Of all glad words of tongue or pen. The gladdest are these: Renew my paper again.

NATURE runs far more to gladness than sadness. The glorious bird orations up Coos River these summer mornings; the drowsy hum of the breezy call of incense breathing morn;

the radiant sunshine; the fairylands of flowers, instinct with brightness and fragrance and cheer; in truth the whole face and mien of benign Mother Nature is resplendent with beauty and gladness and glory. The optimist imbues these glories as though drinking from a fountain of living waters. But the pessimist, in the midst of all this splendor of nature, wanders off gloomily to sit by the waters of Babylon, under the weeping willow trees. If the beauty and joyousness of nature cannot cure pessimism in a person then it must run its course until the undertaker is called to put the finishing touches on his funeral existence.

PESSIMIST AND OPTIMIST

WHAT becomes of all the bright babies? You never knew a man with a child from 1 to 4 years of age who wouldn't keep you awake all night, if you would let him, while he told you of all the wonderful things that this youngster of his has said and done in the last week. Wouldn't it be dreadful if all these infantile geniuses grew up to be as smart as their childhood promised? There wouldn't be elbow room for ordinary mortals at any place on the globe. We hate to spoil a pleasant idea like this with sober reflection, but it is a fact that babies are bright according to the amount of attention that is paid them by their elders, and that some of this wears off as the world begins to take them for granted and even to dispute their rights to monopolize the center of the stage. It is also a fact, that children have a certain clear-eyed way of looking upon the truth of life with pure hearts and glad vision which escapes them as they are for-

ced into the world of objects and action. Those few of us who preserve in our maturity the dreams of our childhood make the joy of the world and present it with a majority of its ideals and a large share of its achievement.

Women are so anxious to worry over trifles that they go and marry them.

BACK FROM TRIP PERKINS TO PLAY BURNED AT STAKE VETERANS TO

FRANK G. HORTON, C. E. NICHOLSON AND A. T. HAINES RETURN

Toured to Klamath Falls, Crater Lake, Crescent City and Returned via Coast Route

F. G. Horton, C. E. Nicholson and A. T. Haines arrived home at 1 o'clock this morning after ten days auto tour of southern Oregon. They went out via Roseburg, Grants Pass, Medford, Crater Lake, Klamath Falls and Ashland and proceeded to Crescent City and returned via the coast route.

They encountered some warm weather in the valley, the thermometer being around 100 a good share of the time.

"Coos Bay is away ahead of the whole section we visited both in a climatic and business way and we're glad to be back even if we did have a fine trip," said A. T. Haines.

The trip was made in F. G. Horton's Ford car and they did not have any car trouble. The only delay was when a nail punctured one tire. The same air is in the other three tires that they had when they left here.

MANY ARE INJURED

GERMAN SHELL FALLS IN THE FIELD HOSPITAL

French Orderly Killed and One American Wounded by the Explosion of Missile

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

PONT A MOUSSON, France, July 31.—A German shell fell into the mess room of the field hospital of an American ambulance while the staff was at dinner today. The missile penetrated the floor and burst in the cellar. A French orderly was killed and one American slightly wounded.

MILL SLOUGH CASE

PORT TO MEET WITH CITY COUNCIL MONDAY NIGHT

Want City to Accept Main Drain and Pay Part of North Arm Ditch

The Port of Coos Bay Commissioners will meet with the Marshfield City council Monday night and endeavor to finally dispose of the Mill Slough controversy.

The Port will demand that the city accept the main drain and relieve the Port of further responsibility. The city paid \$1,000 towards fixing up the drain box so that the West Marshfield property would not be overflowed. The Port contends that the drain is now in good shape. Unless the city accepts it, it is stated the Port will appeal the case, started by Wm. Hillstrom and others in which Judge Coke granted a perpetual injunction holding the Port and City jointly responsible. The Port believes that by appealing the case they can secure relief if the city council does not grant it.

The city has not paid anything toward the construction of the drain in the north arm of Mill Slough.

HOOT THE EMBASSY

GERMAN STUDENTS HAVE ANTI-AMERICAN DEMONSTRATION

Berlin Police Disperse Crowd Which Shows Its Disapproval of This Country.

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

ZURICH, July 31.—American travelers from Berlin allege that there were anti-American disturbances in the German capital Tuesday and Wednesday. A hooting crowd of students in front of the American Embassy was dispersed by the police.

PIANO TUNER.

"Mel" Warner is almost too well known to need introduction in a professional way, but we wish to state that he is a thoroughly competent tuner and repairer of pianos and a fine musician as well, and of unquestioned integrity. His work in tuning and repairing has given universal satisfaction and his prices are reasonable. No grafting. He will remain in the county to attend to all his patrons here as well as points on Coquille River where he also has much work to do. Upon completion of railroad here he will make semi-annual trips.

Women are so anxious to worry over trifles that they go and marry them.

FORMER MARSHFIELD STAR JOINS HATCHERY NINE

Comes From Gardiner to Spend a Month Here—Games at Hatchery and Eastside Tomorrow

Sharkey Perkins arrived here this morning from Gardiner and will join the Hatchery team tomorrow. He was the star catcher of the Marshfield team in 1913 and the last year tried out with McCredie's Coast League team and finished the season with a Canadian league. He has not been playing much ball this season. He expects to spend a month or so here, probably remaining until after the season closes.

The Hatchery team has been strengthened greatly and will give The Blue Ridge Tigers a strong game at The Hatchery grounds tomorrow. The lineups of the two teams will probably be as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Name and Position. Includes Perkins (Catcher), N. Johnson (Pitcher), Dooley (First Base), Merchant (Second Base), Burke (Center Field), Bessey (Right Field), Robertson (Third Base).

Game at Eastside

Eastside and Beaver Hill will play at Eastside tomorrow afternoon. Collier will be in the box for Eastside again and they expect to take Beaver Hill down the line.

Roseburg Game

Charley Baxter is not making much headway with his efforts to get a game at Roseburg with an all-star team from Coos County. Roseburg wants to come in here for a game but they are not certain about putting up a guarantee for a Coos County team to come there on account of the poor showing made by Kissam's team at Roseburg recently.

GOES IN DRY DOCK

NANN SMITH UNDERGOES ANNUAL INSPECTION NEXT WEEK

Will Probably Delay Vessel Several Days—Leaves This Afternoon With Large List

The Nann Smith, which sailed at 1 o'clock today for San Francisco will probably undergo annual inspection at San Francisco next week and go on the dry dock for the annual overhauling. This will probably require four or five days and delay the vessel that length of time.

The Nann had a capacity passenger list out, some going steerage rather than wait. Among those sailing on her were:

- Mrs. D. L. Rood, Mrs. C. Webb, Mrs. W. J. Brown, O. S. Mish, W. J. Brown, Ben S. Fisher, Wm. Wrenn, Mrs. R. E. Wrenn, John C. Kendall, Mrs. J. C. Kendall, Miss M. E. Mahoney, Mrs. W. H. Doughty, Mrs. J. B. Franklin, Chas. Knox, Edgar Roberts, Mrs. E. Roberts, S. Falconer, Butis McNay, Geo. A. Houck, E. O. Samuels, Henry Sidwell, H. E. Row James Barton, Joe Klin, C. Nasburg, Mrs. C. Nasburg, E. E. Brande, Mrs. E. E. Brande, Dick Rogers, A. B. Dally, Geo. Armstrong, Miss Pauline Bahr, Mrs. C. M. Nelson, Miss Ella Weiss, Miss Anny Isaacs, Mrs. G. A. Stephenson, Miss Helen Mende, Miss Catherine Mende, Miss Lucy McDonald, E. F. Heinaner, A. Slinnonen.

BLACK SAND WORK

TWO CALIFORNIA COMPANIES REPORTED BACKING

L. T. Matthews and Sengstacken Ranch on South Inlet to be Scene of Work

Henry Sengstacken said today that two California companies will soon begin extensive black sand operations on South Inlet. One company will operate on the L. T. Matthews ranch, formerly known as the Anderson place, and the other on Sengstacken's ranch.

The outfit operating on the Matthews place will have J. R. Smith, who recently claimed to have made a big find in the Rock Creek country, aid in the operations. They have been making tests there.

Mr. Sengstacken has given a three months option on a lease for his property and he said they informed him that the few tests made produced sufficient results to warrant them going ahead.

Cheer up! They are knocking you now, but they will all be boasting you when they read your death notice in The Times.

NEGRO SUSPECTED OF TRIPLE MURDER, IS KILLED

Thought to Be Connected With Slaying of Grimes Family at Temple Texas

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

TEMPLE, Texas, July 31.—Birth ing at the stake here last night of Will Stanley, a negro suspect in the triple Grimes family hammer murders, today hampered the police efforts to arrest and identify other persons suspected in the case. Before being killed the negro asserted a white man paid him and another negro to kill the family.

A Coos Bay girl cannot understand why another girl can see anything in a man with a forehead when she could get a man with curly hair.



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Lawn and Garden Sprinkling

Everyone who expects to use water for lawn or garden sprinkling is required to sign an application and make payment for using any water for this purpose. The rate fixed by the Road Commission for sprinkling is \$1.00 per month for each square foot (50 by 100-foot lot, or less, building space included). Payment of four months, or \$4.00 in advance allows use for year in advance for lawn sprinkling, washing windows, etc., but if paid by the month use is only allowed during month paid.

The rules filed with the Railroad Commission require that sprinkling be done only between 6 and 8 o'clock, morning or evening. No reduction in rates will be allowed in case not required for sprinkling every day of the month. If used for sprinkling without payment having been made in advance or outside of sprinkling hours, the service may be shut off and not turned on until \$1.00 penalty has been paid.

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