

COOS BAY TIMES

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Official Paper of Coos County
Official Paper City of Marshfield

Entered at the Postoffice at Marshfield, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES DAILY.
One year\$6.00
Per month50
WEEKLY.
One year\$1.50
When paid strictly in advance the subscription price of the Coos Bay Times is \$5.00 per year or \$2.50 for six months.

An Independent Republican newspaper, published every evening except Sunday, and weekly, by The Coos Bay Times Publishing Co.

Address all communications to COOS BAY DAILY TIMES.

EUROPEAN WAR ONE YEAR AGO TODAY

AUGUST 26, 1914

The Russians are reported to continue their advance in East Prussia and occupy the towns of Nordenburg Sensburg and Bischofsburg. The Germans near the Vistula river are fleeing before the Russian advance. A great battle continues along the whole French, British and Belgian line which may be the decisive engagement of the war. The British cruiser Gloucester and the German cruisers Goeben and Breslau engage in a long range fight among the Ionian Islands. Belgium protests against what is termed a "war against women and children" by bombs dropping from Zeppelins. Twenty transports loaded with volunteers are ready to sail from Canada.

SKIES ARE BRIGHTENING

THE best barometer of business is the news and advertising columns of the newspaper. Prosperity promotion in the editorial columns and good times talk unless backed by action and development is as "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals." Evidences are multiplying, in these places that Coos Bay has passed the worst of the stress and storm of financial stringency that has swept across her commercial field the last two years. Arno Meeen, general manager of the C. A. Smith Companies is home from Oakland and brings the cheering news that possibly by the end of another month the prospects are that the Smith mills will be operating full time again. Another item in the news columns the first in a long time, told that there was a demand for more men at the mill at once. In The Times last night appeared two small but significant want ads. One was an advertisement of Estabrook & Co. for teams to haul ties at Bandon. Another was for more experienced miners at Beaver Hill. Both are significant as indicating that better times are on the way. Kruse & Banks of the North Bend ship yards announce that they have just secured contracts for three new sews that are to be built at once. Straws show which way the wind blows and news like this and want ads show which way business goes. And now comes Thomas A. Edison, the noted inventor and close observer of affairs and says the whole country is in for seven years of prosperity, and possibly more, if people do not attempt to overdo things. In an interview given the press at his home in West Orange, New Jersey, he said: "Leaving out the question of war industries, I am satisfied this country has embarked on a seven years' cruise of prosperity," said Edison. "If some attempt to overdo it, a recurrence of bad times will inevitably come, although not so bad as we have seen, because business is now established on a sound banking system. People must learn to save their money and avoid extravagances." The inventor declared he did not expect the United States to plunge into war because of the action of the "war-mad" group in Europe. Let us hope Edison is right. All of us can stand seven fat years after the seven lean ones. Praise the Lord! Let the congregation rise and join with the choir in singing "There Are Times that Are Better than These." There are times that are better than these. And by faith we can see them right near. Their coming is told in the breeze So let us all be of bounding good cheer!

LEARN TO SWIM

THE PORTLAND Journal calls attention to the fact that on one day last week the Portland newspapers chronicled five drownings and on another day four.

It says the toll of the waters has been so heavy this season that the announcement of a drowning as the reader takes up his daily paper is almost expected as a matter of course. This heavy loss of life points surely to one conclusion: More people should learn to swim. In a state that is traversed by great rivers, dotted with countless lakes and bordered by the ocean, failure to learn to swim is inexcusable neglect of one of the cardinal principles of safety. In Oregon the man or woman who goes through life without in some way incurring the risk of drowning is so rare as to be a curiosity. Every fishing trip, every picnic on the banks of some stream or lake, every excursion to the beach, every journey that includes in any way travel by water includes the menace of death by drowning. No one knows when ability to swim will be all that will stand between him and death. Yet, in spite of these facts that are known by everyone, it is surprising how many people know nothing of the art of swimming. In particular, the number of women who know how to swim is astonishingly small—so small that the woman who can swim possesses an accomplishment that entitles her to considerable distinction. Learning to swim is not a difficult feat, for a reasonable degree of perseverance is all that is required. It is really amazing that so many people deliberately cut off an avenue of escape from death by failing to learn how to take care of themselves in the water.

WITH THE TOAST AND THE TEA

GOOD EVENING

It is not every calamity that is a curse, and early adversity is often a blessing. Surmounted difficulties not only teach, but hearten us in our future struggles.—Sharp.

COMPENSATIONS

All day long I strove to follow Duty, To set my feet within her narrow way; I shut out from my heart all love and beauty To all my heart's desires I answered "nay."

Bravely I followed, while her swift feet spedding Led on and on, from height to distant height. Ever she kept before me little heed-ing My prayer that she would tarry in her flight.

But when the shadows fell, I mourned the beauty That sought to crown my path, for Love I cried, When, close beside me, radiant white stood Duty—"Lo, I am all you missed—and Peace beside."

—Florence Jones Hadley.

One thing anybody can learn without starting from the bottom—swimming.

You do not have to quarrel with a Coos Bay woman to make her mad. She will get mad if you refuse to quarrel with her.

UP THEY GO
"Mary had a little lamb," The poet long had writ. Now with the higher cost of meat, She'd better hang on to it.

There are worse people than the swell head. He is usually so busy talking about himself that he doesn't have to knock other people.

If every Coos Bay married man went home tonight at 6 o'clock and told his wife the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth there would be a big wreath and a piece of crepe on the door of many homes tomorrow.

FIRE!
A barkeep off is goaded. The drunks sure make him tired. And when a man is loaded, The barkeep sees he's fired.

THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT
No war stamps are required on deeds to cemetery lots.

HERE'S A PICNIC POME
Eat your lunch among the bowers, Under the beautiful Coos River trees Sausage made from Airedale bow-wowers, Crackers and fromage de breeze. Vanity makes a cheap chromo feel like an oil painting.

CHETCO RIVER, OREGON

Written for The Coos Bay Times by Arthur J. Hayes, Harbor,

Forever flowing to the ocean's foam, Chetco River rolls her tide to Mermaid's home; From her rude source, in snowy mountain range, Defying ages of relentless change, Gliding with majesty and beauty along, And like an everlasting theme of song, Thon queenly stream, how many suns have risen, Since first thou coursed beneath the dome of Heaven? While ever wearing her waters of blue, She has cut the deep and rocky canyons through; Has hewed the solid and enduring wall; And caused the foaming cataract to fall, Writing in the eternal story pages, The triumphs o'er time and world's ages. Oh, could this river but picture and tell, What scenes, what deeds, would cause the heart to swell. That happened in the countless years now gone, Beside this stream that still goes gliding on. Here at this calm and lovely river's brink, The wild beasts came to take their plunge and drink; And on its banks, the redmen often strayed, And thoughtless children of the forest played, And now, in beauty, sweeping on alway, Chetco River moves, to mingle with the spray.

England Building Big Naval Motor Fleet

Will Fight Submarines With a New Type of Vessel Capable of Great Mobility

So, naturalists observe, a flea Has smaller fleas that on him prey; And these have smaller still to bite them, And so proceed ad infinitum.

AS THE little submarine preys upon the great battle ship, so a still tinier foe has been devised to prey upon the submarine.

In a letter written to a friend in the east by an American engineer who has been spending some time in London comes the first news that England is building and may in part already have launched a mosquito fleet of three thousand or four thousand armed motor boats, as a defense against the undersea enemies of her war and merchant vessels. That some inking of the admiral's thought is shown by a recent press dispatch from London, stating that "a mysterious new kind of warship—nicknamed 'whippers'—has been constructed in considerable numbers. It is declared to be of extremely shallow draft, low-lying so as to be almost invisible—in fact, practically a sea going gun platform. These strange craft are oil driven, with a speed of forty knots or more. Their use is conjectured to be for anti-submarine warfare."

The American engineer seems to possess more accurate information, not so taking on the credulity as a fleet of sea going gun platforms with a speed of forty knots an hour. The floating parapets, in his version, turn out to be more plausible motor boats adapted to the use of war.

Are Sea Going "Can Openers"
These boats, he says, to the number of between three thousand and four thousand, are actually under construction by the admiralty, and some of them may already have been sent to sea. The plan is simply to dot the trade routes in twos and threes in the North Sea, the Channel, and the Irish Sea, thus throwing out a skirmish line in protection of the empire's commerce and war fleets.

The little boats mount a 3-inch swivel gun in the bow, throwing a shell of high explosive three miles. An armored shield protects the gunner. The novelty in the construction consists in a new kind of ramming prow, which is really a curved steel knife with a cutting edge extending deep into the water, with which the boats are expected to slice open the thin shell of a submarine's hull. This prow converts the boats into a sort of sea-going can opener driven by gasoline engines.

The engines themselves are powerful enough to propel the boat at a rate of twenty five to thirty miles an hour, a speed considerably beyond the utmost that any submarine can attain. The freeboard or that part of the boat which is visible above the water, is extremely low, so that, in the roll of the sea, it will be for the most part hidden from the field of the submarine periscope or even from observers on deck should the undersea craft emerge. The boats would be concealed by the ordinary ocean swell at a distance of a few hundred yards.

The boats, according to the description are approximately fifty feet long. Six men are regarded as a sufficient crew—a pilot, two engineers, a gunner and two utility men. The craft is driven by twin screw propellers and is equipped with a wireless plant. To render so small a craft seaworthy and to afford the gunner a steadfast platform from which to fire his weapon, a secret stabilizing device has been perfected, probably upon the gyroscope principle.

The cost of each motor boat is estimated at about \$7,500. On this calculation three thousand of them would cost 22 1/2 million dollars. That is a considerable sum, but it is not much greater than the cost of one modern superdreadnaught, and is less than one fifth of the losses already inflicted upon British merchant and battle ships since the beginning of Germany's submarine campaign.

The Hunter in the Woods

THE hunting season is now open and there will be several hundred hunters in the field looking for deer. The antlered game is reported most plentiful this season, and the call of the open with the excellent prospect of making a kill has sent more than the usual number of the hunters into the field. Every year the newspapers publish many columns of warnings to the man with the gun, but every year the same newspapers are called upon to record many instances of "accidents" wherein some hunter slays his friend. There is no excuse for the man who shoots another through

DOES DEER WEEP? POETS SAY YES

IN MOST species of deer a hollow, or tear pit, is found. It is a cavity beneath each eye, capable of being opened at pleasure, in which a waxy substance is secreted. This is sometimes very small, sometimes considerable size. Poets speak of deers weeping, but it has not yet been shown that this is not by poetic license solely. In the case of the injured stag, which the contemplative Jacques watched and moralized upon, it is said: "The big round tears Coursed one another down his innocent nose in piteous chase." But this is Shakespeare's interpretation of the appearance presented by the motion of the glistening edges of the folds of skin that enclose the tear pits of the animal. These cavities are found in most species of the deer. They are very marked in the varieties found in Asia and in the islands of the Indian Ocean and in the common deer of Europe and America. In some species of South America and of northern Europe they are less developed.

Two Ways of Doing It

IN PHILADELPHIA all mention of the war by the teachers in the public schools and all discussion of the war on the school premises are forbidden. In Chicago a special course in geography and history is given in the higher grades, and the movements of the armies from day to day will be studied, says Herbert Quick in a recent editorial in Farm and Fireside. The one course suppresses; the other uses the great events now taking place. The one applies a hoodwink; the other uses the field glass and microscope. The one hushes up the greatest thing in the world's thought; the other links it up with the school studies. Suppression is autocratic, discussion democratic. The Philadelphia way dodges the certain ticklish points in a school population in which the warring nations are represented; the Chicago way meets the difficulty in a democratic way and if successful, solves it.

The passions of the war will not survive calm discussion anywhere. It is so unutterably sad that sane minds must soon come to the point of looking on all the men engaged in it as poor victims whose sufferings and struggles command our pity. To Americans, both native and naturalized, the war should furnish no occasion for anger or pride. It may be confidently predicted that in the Chicago schools in which its progress is studied under competent teaching there will be no outbursts of either.

Tent Prices Are Low Now

Wholesalers and manufacturers have just announced a big reduction in the prices of tents and we are now giving the people of this section the advantage of it. We have just received a shipment of the best wall tents made in various sizes. They are guaranteed by the maker and by us. Come in and let us show them to you and quote prices on the size tent you desire.

Johnson-Gulovsen Co.
The Quality Name with the Service
FAME
NORTH FRONT STREET

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
In the County Court of the State of Oregon, in and for Coos County. In the matter of the Estate of William H. Cross, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of William H. Cross, deceased, by the County Court of Oregon, in and for Coos County. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them, with the proper vouchers, to me at the office of Chas. I. Reigard, in Room No. 1, over the First National Bank of Coos Bay building, at Marshfield, Oregon, within six months from and after the date of this notice. Dated this 31st day of July, A. D. 1915. ANNIE SARAH CROSS, Administratrix of the Estate of William H. Cross, deceased. CHAS. I. REIGARD, Attorney for Administratrix. (First publication, August 5, 1915; Last publication, Sept. 2, 1915.)

double your business—

—suppose you knew a man who kept his shades drawn tight all day and burned kerosene instead of letting in the sunlight;
—suppose you knew a man toiling along a dusty road who would not accept a lift—when there was plenty of room in the wagon;
—suppose you knew a miller—with his mill built beside a swift-running stream—who insisted on turning the machinery by hand.
—all foolish, you say?—and yet look around you—how few retailers take advantage of the great advertising campaigns run by food, tobacco, cloth and every other manufacturing line that you can name!
—think a moment!—what was the last advertisement you read and wondered just which store in town would be progressive enough to have the goods in stock so you could see them—and purchase?
—more goods are sold under the evening lamp at home than you dream of—practically every live retailer advertises in **The Times**
—put up your lightning-rod!—let your customers know that you can deliver to them the goods which great advertising, paid for by manufacturers, has interested them in.
—they will get the habit—and you will get the business.

(let in the sunlight)

The Coos Bay Times

LOW WEEK END FARES

BETWEEN MARSHFIELD AND

Rowland Baker Powers \$2.10 2.20 2.35

Tickets will be sold between Marshfield and any of the above points at fares shown every Saturday and Sunday, good for return Monday following.

CONVENIENT TRAIN SERVICE

Further particulars from nearest Agent.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC

JOHN M. SCOTT, General Passenger Agent.

Second Hand Pianos & Organs

We have an over stock of second-hand pianos and some slightly used instruments that will be sold at exceptionally low prices, and terms to suit.

L. I. THOMAS MUSIC STORE

73 Central Avenue.