

COOS BAY TIMES

M. C. MALONEY, Editor and Pub. Dan E. Maloney, News Editor

Official Paper of Coos County Official Paper City of Marshfield.

Address all communications to COOS BAY DAILY TIMES.

EUROPEAN WAR ONE YEAR AGO TODAY

DEC. 14, 1914

A combined attack of the Allies south of Ypres is said to extend over the entire battle line in northern France.

The Allies gain ground west of Hollenbeck in spite of vigorous counter attacks.

Belgrade is finally abandoned by the Austrians.

THE NUMBER OF NEWSPAPERS

After all, the business interests of any town have to bear the expense of more newspapers than a town can properly support, and they should have a voice in how many newspapers there should be.—Jefferson (La.) Bee.

THE AMERICAN PRESS here with reproduces the following excellent editorial, which recently appeared under the above heading in the Marshalltown (La.) Times-Republican:

In the end, the business interests decide how many papers there shall be in a town. The business interests of the town include the subscribers to the newspapers. The subscription list is the basis of the newspaper's existence. The advertising is based on the subscription list, and the newspaper lives on its list and its advertising. So in the end the business interests control the situation. Certain cases there are where an "angel" supplies the deficit and a newspaper continues to exist as the plaything or tool of some person who is both able and inclined to pay its losses. But that usually grows onerous, except where the paper is subsidized in such a manner that its power of publicity may be commercialized sufficiently to make it profitable to the interests that employ it.

The newspaper field is, like other fields, open. Anyone can start a newspaper or a store, with sufficient capital or credit. Success is another matter. Poor newspapers are even less a factor in the up-building of a community than poor stores. Bad markets, poor trade facilities and cheap newspapers are all in the same classification as community liabilities. One good store and one good buyer of hogs and cattle and grain are vastly better than a half dozen cheap affairs. One good newspaper is a stronger force for town betterment and a better advertisement for the town than two or three or a half-dozen struggling, straggling sheets begging for existence.

The merchant who not many years since favored multiplication of newspapers because he vainly imagined that newspaper competition gave him an advantage, knows better now. He understands that his publicity to be had at a central station capable of complete service is to be had cheaper and is inestimably a better service than division of his patronage among several newspapers of limited or duplicated circulation. The subscriber discovers that he gets news more promptly, that he receives quicker and more complete market reports. From beginning to end one newspaper conducted properly is a town and community asset, whereas three or four are liabilities. It is the difference between a complete city transportation service and a hack service, between a trunk line railway and a tangle of small competing lines.

Newspapering is a business. At one time it was an excuse. When a man failed at everything else he started a newspaper and hung on. He traded advertising for a pair of pants, sought due bills, established himself as a sort of privileged mendicant and was so accepted by the merchants and the community. All that is ancient history. The town country newspapers are in business. They buy and sell. They sue and are sued. They are business enterprises, business propositions equal with other business enterprises and business propositions in their own home towns. The plea that the newspaper must be supported as a public charity went out with the "cheese press and the box of shingle nails." Consolidation is the watchword. Wherever one newspaper can be made to bloom where two or three grew in sickly fashion before the community profits. It is the old blade of grass proverb reversed, not changed.—American Press.

Times want ads bring results.

NEWS OF OREGON

PENDLETON—The people will have a big open air Christmas tree with presents for every child in the city.

SHERIDAN—S. E. Dilley who was elected mayor of Sheridan will start in on his third term of office.

ALBANY—The Linn County Drainage Congress has planned the laying out of several large drainage districts.

BEND—Mart E. Coleman was elected city treasurer of Bend for the third successive time.

CONDON—Four persons were admitted to citizenship in the circuit court of Condon.

ALBANY—Those named as members of the high school debating team for Albany in the interscholastic contest this winter are Floyd Flier, Margaret Gibson, Lyndon Myers and Davis Leininger.

JUNCTION CITY—A ten mill tax has been levied to meet the 1916 budget of city expenses, the tax last year being 12 mills.

ARLINGTON—The Gilliam county commissioners have authorized a preliminary survey from the Columbia river south through the county on which a hard surfaced public road will be built.

HILLSBORO—James C. Huddle was beaten until insensible and then his house set on fire, and W. D. Williams, a neighbor has been arrested on suspicion of having been guilty of the act.

PORTLAND—R. D. Inman, head of the Inman, Poulsen Lumber Company and for several years a member of the Port of Portland, has been elected president of that body.

ROSEBURG—The ladies of the local charity committee are planning to give aid to many needy of the city during the Christmas holidays.

PORTLAND—Eben Freme Wells, treasurer of the Home Telephone Company of Portland, died as the result of a stroke of apoplexy a week ago.

Right Word, but What Was It?

It had been a hard day, and Mr. K. smoked in silence one cigar after another. Mrs. K. was wondering how long it would be until her husband would say something. Jim is rather quiet for the most part, she will tell you. "I'll give him five more minutes," she agreed mentally, with her usual generosity. "I'd give a hundred dollars to know," Jim remarked abstractedly. His wife clapped her hands in delight. Jim never disappointed her. "What?" she asked. "Well, you see, it was this way: I was talking over a business deal with the head of the firm, and I got pretty enthusiastic, I guess. I must have used some big words. Suddenly the boss' hand came down on the table with a crash. 'You used the right word that time, my boy. That's my idea exactly,' he exclaimed. "Well?" questioned his wife. "Nothing, only I'd give a hundred dollars to know what I said."—Indianapolis News.

Three Streets.

In the world as known to Eneideker there are only two streets that can compare with Fifth avenue, and these are both on Manhattan Island. From its source in the asphalt bottoms of Washington square to where it loses itself in the coal middens of the Harlem river at One Hundred and Forty-third street the avenue runs a course of almost exactly seven miles. It runs true to the North star, without a turn, with only a single pause, grimly bent on its business in a way calculated to make the dowager metropolises of Europe lift their eyebrows and say, "How American!" Its rivals are Eighth avenue, a half mile to the west, which may be some 500 feet longer, and still farther west Tenth or Amsterdam avenue, the titan of all urban highways, nine miles up hill and down, as determined in the primal blueprint shaped by the city fathers some time about the year 1800. All three streets have character as well as length, but Fifth avenue alone has significance.—Simeon Strunsky in Harper's Magazine.

China's Majestic Altar.

No altar on earth vies in marble majesty with the Altar of Heaven-Tien Tan—in the south of the Chinese city of Peking, which Emperor Yung Le of the Ming dynasty reared in A. D. 1420 with its triple balustrades, stairs and platforms of pure white marble carved intricately, its great circle covering a wide area in the midst of a vast enclosure. Standing alone, deserted under the blue Chinese sky, it is a dream of majesty and beauty. As the great setting of a scene of ritual pomp that calls for thousands and thousands of robed celebrants, with music, incense, sacrifice, it is transcendently imposing and impressive. There the emperor knelt once a year and worshipped "the only being in the universe he could look up to"—Shang Ti—the emperor of the world above, whose court was in the sky and the spear tips of whose soldiers were the stars.

Precedent Adhered To.

"Will you marry me?" The fair lady at the man's side drew away with a movement that seemed almost prudish. Her breath came and went in little explosive jerks. She tried to speak, but no sound came from her lips. She tried once more and then, with sweet tremulousness, she gave her answer. "I will marry you if you get papa's consent," she said. "I never marry without that."—New York Times.

Christmas Among The Wealthy Kiddies

CHRISTMAS in Millionaire row! Is it a day spent in fairyland, where one has but to wish and all sorts of lovely things come tumbling down from somewhere?

Does Santa Claus come decked in gold and diamonds when he dashes over the roof tops as the little children of the rich lie softly cradled in their beds? Not a bit of it. Santa is the same jolly old saint when he drops down the chimneys of Fifth avenue, New York, as when he leaves a toy on the ash strewn hearths of the east side. He knows that, although the big nurseries and playrooms of the avenue already hold stacks of toys and beautiful things, somehow when the flavor of fir and holly is in the air there is the same thrill in the hearts of the tots in fur and velvet as in those in cotton. And blessed old Santa smiles on both!

To all youngsters, rich or poor—yes, and old or young—he is the embodiment of the blessed Yuletide spirit which brightens the entire year.

THE OLD CHRISTMAS HYMNS.

It is good to think of the old time Christmas hymns again as the Day approaches; good to get out worn hymn books, the prettiest for the piano rack, with tunes as well as words, and play and sing them over, just as we should re-read, if pleasure and duty join hands, the story of Scrooge and Marley's Ghost.

It is even good to recall the titles more or less familiar to all of us, according to our bringing up. There are "Hail to the Lord's Anointed," "As with gladness men of old did the guiding star behold," "Angels from the realms of glory," and "Hark, what mean those holy voices," each relettering in rhythmical melody the story of the ancient chronicles.

In the little church where the flaring star poised a bit unsteadily over the white head of the beloved pastor, "Oh, come, all ye faithful," ushered in the day, and no matter how fast sped the minutes, how near the approach of the dinner hour, or how expectantly youngsters thought of unruffled stockings, if the early morning service invited them there was always plenty of time for "Joy to the world, the Lord is come," "When marshaled on the mighty plain," "Brightest and best of the sons of the morning," "Hark, the herald angels sing," "It came upon the midnight clear," and that best loved of all, "While shepherds watched their flocks by night."

SONG OF THE TREE.

Once out of midnight sweet with mystery The wonder of all wonders came to be, So shall the dawn a marvel make of me. For when in all my beauty I am born In the first glimmer of the Christmas morn, Angels of innocents in mortal guise Shall look upon me with their faithful eyes. And, looking, see A greater thing in me Than the bare figure of a tree. Behold! in every limb I thrill with praise of him For whom I stand in memory. Kings of the east and wise men three There were Who brought to him rare frankincense and myrrh. So do my balsamed branches when they stir In the warm airs that move about this room, And render forth their homage in perfume. Lift up your hearts anew, O caregivers! Look up with glad, believing eyes again; And, looking, see A greater thing in me Than the bare figure of a tree. Behold! in every limb I thrill in praise of him For whom I stand in memory. —Toss Daily.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the Common Council of the City of Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon, until half past seven o'clock p. m. on Monday, the 20th day of December, 1915, for the improvement of that portion of Broadway street North from a point 98 feet south of the south line of Birch avenue to a point 42 feet north of the north line of Birch avenue, in the City of Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon, according to the plans and specifications prepared by the City Engineer and on file in the office of the City Recorder and there open to the inspection of all persons interested therein.

All bids must be in accordance with the requirements accompanying said specifications, and upon blanks for that purpose which will be supplied upon request at the office of the City Engineer.

A certified check of five per cent of the amount bid must accompany the bid, to be forfeited to the said City of Marshfield, in case the contract is awarded the contractor and he fails to enter in a contract with said City, and furnish a suitable bond therefor within ten days after being notified so to do.

The Common Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Dated this 14th day of December, 1915. JOHN W. BUTLER, Recorder of the City of Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon.



WEEKS TO CHRISTMAS A Few Days More and the Stockings Will Be Up. Is Your Buying Done?

Old fashioned Christmas.

The backlog's flame has died away; The embers into ashes drift. Outside the snows are edging, gray, And piling fast in many a rift. White robes is now the cedar tree Where once the candle nightly sang. And from the eaves by two and three The icicles like arrows hang.

The shadows on the somber wall Flit, cross and dance amid the gloom, And streaks of ghostly color fall In changing hues about the room. The splinters in the corners dim Within their webs the closer cling. And from the mantel's oaken rim A pair of children's stockings swing.

O'er field and forest, lane and road Fast and still faster swirl the snows, And in the barn left snugly stowed A drowsy rooster wakes and crows. The clock strikes twelve, and midnight wanes, While winter skies stretch cold and clear. Frost flowers blossom on the panes. The snows float by and disappear.

And then across the roof-tree awells, Borne by the winds that fall and rise, A sound of many hurrying bells, A sound that ebbs and peals and dies. And next above the chimney creeps The children's saint in all the lands. And, true to all the trysts he keeps, White bearded on the hearthstone stands. —Ernest McGaffey in Ladies' Home Companion.

The Supreme Gift. Fear not, my friend, giving more than your due; Remember the gift presented to you In the long ago and try to be true When Christmas comes. —William Lytle.

His Master Stroke. "George Ferguson," said his wife, looking with crushing scorn at the gaudy rug he had bought at a special sale, "I wonder if ever in your life you knew a bargain when you saw it?"

The case was critical. Mr. Ferguson saw that something bold and decisive must be done, and his mind worked quickly. "Why, yes, Laura," he said. "When I wanted a wife I picked out the nicest, sweetest little woman in the whole world, and I got the best bargain any man ever got. There, there pet!"—Chicago Tribune.

Nicely Settled. Lady—What will you charge me for the use of a horse and buggy for a few hours? Liveryman—It will cost you \$2 for the first hour and \$1 for each additional hour. Lady—Well, I'll use it for two additional hours. I've got some shopping to do and will not require it for the first hour.—New York Sun.

PROCLAMATION

To the People of the City of Marshfield: I, F. E. Allen, Mayor of the City of Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon, do hereby proclaim and declare that Ordinance No. 726 of said City of Marshfield, entitled "An Ordinance directing that the question of amending certain portions of the Charter of the City of Marshfield, enacted at the 23rd Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon, in regular session for the year 1905, filed in the office of the Secretary of State February 18th, 1915, and as subsequently amended by the people of the City of Marshfield, be submitted to the legal voters of the City of Marshfield, at the next regular city election" referred to the people of said City and voted upon by them at the regular City Election of said City on the 7th day of December, 1915, held pursuant to the order of said Common Council, was duly approved by the majority of those voting at said election, that 410 votes were cast at said City Election in favor of said Ordinance and 126 votes were cast at said regular City Election against said Ordinance, and that pursuant to the canvass of said votes heretofore made.

I hereby proclaim and declare said Ordinance to be in full force and effect as the Charter Amendments of the City Charter of said City of Marshfield, from the date of this proclamation.

Dated at the City of Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon, this 14th day of December, 1915. F. E. ALLEN, Mayor of the City of Marshfield.

Standard Oil Company (California) Marshfield. ZEROLENE the Standard Oil for Motor Cars. Government expert, engineers of Packard and Ford companies, and other authorities, declare oil from asphalt-base crude has greatest efficiency. And it was on efficiency that Zerolene, the oil made from California asphalt-base petroleum, was awarded highest competitive honors, San Francisco and San Diego Expositions.

A Christmas Suggestion...

Something New! — A Savings Account for the Baby. It will add Baby interest and grow large. If you are looking for a useful and practical Christmas Gift—one that will be long remembered—call on us and let us explain our Savings System to you. We give a handsome bank ABSOLUTELY FREE with every account opened with us while the account continues.

Flanagan & Bennett Bank MARSHFIELD, OREGON

Register Tomorrow If you want one of these dollars put in a savings account, you must register at once. First National Bank of Coos Bay, Marshfield, Oregon.

High Quality Groceries Our own prompt and particular delivery service—Efficient clerks—being out of the high rent district and keeping our prices as low as consistent with good business makes

Conner & Hoagland —The Leading Grocers—Dealers in Good Groceries—797 South Broadway. Phones 348-J and 326

EXPERT WELDING of METALS Steel, brass, cast, iron and aluminum castings made like new DEMONSTRATIONS DAILY. Koontz Garage Phone 180-J. North Front Street

Puget Sound Bridge & Dredging Co. Dams, Bridges, Buildings, General Construction. COMPLETE PLANTS FOR HARBOR WORK. Our Coos Bay office has available for Oregon Coast work the Dredge "Seattle" the most powerful, best equipped and most thoroughly modern twenty-inch hydraulic dredge in Pacific waters. Coos Bay office, Marshfield, Oregon. Main office, Seattle, Washington.

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Times Want Ads Bring Results

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTOR Dr. A. L. Houseworth, Physician and Surgeon. Office: Irving Block. Office hours: 11 to 12 a. m., 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Phones: Office 143-J; Res., 143-K.

J. M. Wright Phone BUILDING CONTRACTOR Estimates furnished on request

Dr. H. M. Shaw Eye, Ear and Throat Specialist GLASSES FITTED Phone 330-J, Rooms 200-201, Irving Block.

DR. MATTIE B. SHAW, Physician and Surgeon. Phone 330-J.

H. G. Butler CIVIL ENGINEER Room 204 Coke Bldg. Phone Residence Phone 143-L.

W. G. Chandler ARCHITECT Rooms 301 and 302, Coke Bldg. Marshfield, Oregon.

TIME TABLE WILLAMETTE PACIFIC MOTOR CAR Leave Marshfield 6:45 a.m. North 7:00 7:45 a.m. 8:00 8:45 a.m. 9:00 9:45 a.m. 10:15 10:45 a.m. 11:00 11:30 a.m. 11:45 12:50 p.m. 1:15 1:45 p.m. 2:00 2:45 p.m. 3:00 3:45 p.m. 4:00 5:00 p.m. 5:15 5:40 p.m. 5:55 6:55 p.m. North city limits on 7:30 p.m. 7:45

SAVE MONEY by ordering the famous HENRYVILLE COAL Nut coal, per ton 8:00 Lump coal, per ton 8:50 Or half ton of both 4:00 D. MURSON, Prop. Phone 18-J or leave orders Hillier's Cigar Store.

SOUTH COOS RIVER BOAT SERVICE LAUNCH EXPRESS leaves Marshfield every day 8 a. m. Leaves head of river at 3:15 p. m. STEAMER RAINBOW leaves head of river daily at 8 a. m. Leaves Marshfield at 2 p. m. For charter apply on boat ROGERS & SMITH Proprietors

DRY WOOD at CAMPBELL'S WOODYARD North Front Street Phone 370-J

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DUNGAN UNDERTAKING PARLORS will be kept OPEN TO THE PUBLIC A regular state licensed undertaker will be in charge Phone 195-J