

COOS BAY TIMES

M. C. MALONEY, Editor and Pub. DAN E. MALONEY, News Editor

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.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year \$6.00 Per month .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.

Address all communications to COOS BAY DAILY TIMES.

EUROPEAN WAR ONE YEAR AGO TODAY

DECEMBER 22, 1914

There is no change in the situation in West Prussia.

It is reported that two British destroyers arrived at Liege, Scotland.

For three days a German army of 200,000 men has been trying to cross the Bzura River and throw back the Russians who are holding the right bank.

GOOD THINGS COMING

THERE were many good items of good news in the Coos Bay Times last night not the least of which was the brightening prospects for the coming year.

With the lumber mills all over Coos county preparing to resume operations on full time, the near approach of the completion of the railway, one large new business block assured and others in prospect, the immediate future is rosy with the dawn of promise.

What more do you want at this time?

A CHRISTMAS THOUGHT

HOWEVER sincere we may be in our efforts to spread Christmas cheer, our charity is none the less a testimony to our sense of the fact that peace and good will have not come upon the earth. Poverty and wretchedness are not to be offset by yearly gifts of baskets of food or outgrown clothes.

WITH THE TOAST AND THE TEA

GOOD EVENING

The perfect order of which we dream, with its justice and brotherhood, must sometime be realized, but now it is our part to make it real as far as possible in our own lives.

THE MAN WHO WEARS MY HAT

There's a man that I must censure For some careless traits of his. And you'd do the same I venture. Could you know just who he is.

He can see the faults of others Even where, perchance, they're not. He's exacting of his brothers, But forgives himself a lot.

I am sure if I can get him In a quiet thoughtful place, And in some sly manner let him See himself right face to face, He will reason more profoundly.

For the first three months his heart would be broken if he didn't meet him at the door with a kiss.

NEWS OF OREGON

PORTLAND—Peter Gregor, one of the oldest engineers on the Great Northern is held in jail at Seattle on a charge of smuggling opium into the United States.

FOREST GROVE—N. R. Wells, a pioneer who came to Oregon in 1870 died at his home at the age of 84 years.

HILLSBORO—The total budget for Washington county is \$325,590 and includes an item of \$21,000 for repair of the Hillsboro-Forest Grove road by resurfacing with oil-bound macadam.

BAKER—Paul Wright and Miss Ethel Wilheight, both only 17 years of age and residents of Baker, went to Weiser, Idaho, and were married.

PENDLETON—The state highway commission is to pay for about one mile of road extending from the city limits to the Eastern Oregon State Hospital.

HOOD RIVER—The new apple growers' association will not apply for papers for incorporation until the apple situation has been surveyed by a representative of the department of agriculture.

A Botanical Error

A Christmas Poem

By GOODLOE THOMAS. [Copyright, 1915, by American Press Association.]

PEGGY wore a sprig of mistletoe, Wore it Christmas eve. Of course you know

PEGGY'S not to blame for doing so. How could she know it was mistletoe—

SOME said Peggy wasn't very slow At a party wearing mistletoe And a light in her blue eyes

PEGGY'S not the least to blame, although 'Twas remarked, concerning mistletoe,

Christmas Money. The demand for Christmas money at the New York treasury grows each year. On a recent Christmas about \$250,000 a day in new coin, both gold and silver, was provided to meet the demand, which kept up until Christmas day.

Idea for Christmas Decoration. In the dining room that has to have a screen to conceal the kitchen there may be a very simple and effective addition made to the Christmas decorations by pinning holly to it, covering the original surface completely.

Charming Christmas Eve Custom

A delightful custom in many homes is the reading aloud of Christmas literature on Christmas eve. After the stockings are hung and the children are ready to be tucked snug in their beds the whole family gathers in front of the fire, while each one, large or small, contributes something toward the invocation of the Christmas spirit.

Among the choice selections that have been found especially appropriate for this hour, when hearts are tender and receptive, are Dickens' "Christmas Carol," bits from Horrick, Walter Scott and George Withers, Reginald Heber's "Star of the East," Luther's beautiful carol "All Praise to the Eternal Lord," Alfred Domett's Christmas hymn, Phillips Brooks' exquisite "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem" or any of the Christmas gems written by Mrs. Sangster, Margaret Deland, Louisa M. Alcott and other American and English writers.

Last in the reading comes the simple Testament story of the Nativity, and just then as the children are ready to scamper off to bed the recitation in concert of that wonderful, ever new Christmas poem "Twas the Night Before Christmas," their exit being appropriately timed to its conclusion.



[Copyright, 1915, by American Press Association.]

GOOD will unto men and peace to the nations— These were the glad tidings the herald proclaimed When brightly on high, mid the vast constellations, The star over Bethlehem quivered and flamed.

THE wise men who saw it and journeyed with eager And reverent spirit, their presents to bring, It guided until by the manger so meager They knelt by the Child Christ and hailed him as King.

A NIGHT more momentous through all the long story Of earth and its races ne'er stood out in time. The rays of that star shall increase in their glory And the tidings be heard in each nation and clime.

If we follow that star through life's labyrinth dreary And look toward its light with unflinching faith, Though the ways may seem hard and our feet may grow weary, 'Twill guide us right on through the valley of death.

The "Christmas Grouch"

THE Christmas grouch dies hard, but he begins to breathe feebly. There is scarcely a family but has a Christmas grouch—some one who thinks gifts are foolish, and that a great deal of money is wasted at the season now upon us. He hates to see money wasted; he hates to see the Christmas trees cut down; he thinks it is a sin to tell the children the legend about Santa Claus; he scolds about shopping; he is sorry for the postman who carries so many bundles; he says everybody runs into debt at Christmas and that the new year gets started in all wrong on account of the debts; he says the sentiment has all gone out of Christmas on account of its being commercialized and that Christmas trees are a menace to life and that once he knew of a house that caught fire from a Christmas tree; he says it is a sin to spend money for flowers at Christmas.

The Christmas reformer has hundreds of ideas about how Christmas can be improved. He says the Christmas holidays never mean anything to him and he will be glad when they are all over. But Christmas remains Christmas just the same, for all the grouch's protests, and will be the same forever; will laugh at the grouch and his follies in such a wholesome, hearty way that he will grow ashamed and will join in the merrymaking in spite of himself.

LEGENDS OF ST. NICHOLAS.

How He Became Known as Patron of Children and of Gifts. An ancient Italian life of St. Nicholas recites how he became the patron of children. Once upon a time the sons of an Asiatic gentleman were sent to Athens to be educated. On their way their father enjoined them to visit the great bishop of Myra and secure his benediction. They reached there late one night and sought shelter in an inn.

The wicked landlord, observing their prosperous exterior, concluded to rob them and destroy the evidence of his crime. Having murdered them in their sleep, he dismembered the bodies and concealed the pieces in a pickle tub. But a vision had appeared to St. Nicholas, and he hastened to accuse the landlord, who, seized with remorse, confessed all. Then he implored the intercession of the saint, and the latter, struck by his penitence, prayed for the restoration of the youths to life. Instantly the latter arose, and the pardon of their slayer was assured.

Here is the legend which accounts for St. Nicholas as the good genius of the gift season: A certain noble of his diocese became impoverished, and, as they had no dowries, the future of his three daughters was imperiled. The good saint resolved to succor them, and, waiting till the small hours of the morning, he cast through the open window of the nobleman's bed-chamber three heavy purses of gold. He hoped to retreat unseen, but the moon was bright. St. Nicholas was discovered, although trying to escape. At the courts of Italian princes there prevailed an ancient custom called "zapata," the Spanish word for "shoe." At Christmas time presents were concealed in the shoes or slippers of favored courtiers, in imitation of St. Nicholas' gifts to the three maidens of Patara.

Have your LETTER HEADS, bill heads, etc., printed at THE TIMES office, 202 1/2 Commercial Street, Marshfield, Oregon. Times want ads bring results.

Perry & Nicholson

Open Evenings

If you want to see holiday goods that are strictly new, pay this store a visit.

You are welcome to look and will not be urged to buy.

We have gifts from 10¢ up and they are the best looking, most acceptable and servicable gifts to be had.

Come in any evening

Perry & Nicholson

Christmas Holly

The greater part of the holly that is used for Christmas decoration in the western part of the United States comes from southern Arkansas and Texas, where the "American holly" attains a greater size and a more perfect form than anywhere else in this country. It grows there to a height of from forty to fifty feet.

The native hollies, some of them evergreen, others deciduous in habit, are as a family of considerable interest at this time. The group of plants to which these belong, known botanically as the Ilex family, some of which are shrubs and some of tree size, is widely distributed through the tropical and temperate regions of the globe. About a dozen of its members are native to eastern North America; five attain to the dignity of trees. Four of these belong only to regions southward of New England, but one brings its northerly range to the vicinity of Boston.

It is evergreen in habit, like its English cousin, which it resembles also in general appearance and particularly in its leaves, which are rather oval in shape, though small at both ends, with edges coarsely toothed and armed with sharp spines, stiff in texture, waxy and picturesque in surface and effect and of a dark glossy green color. In the autumn the trees show rich clusters of red berries gleaming through the foliage in the most cheerful manner. They may, in fact, take the place in some degree of the delightful British plant, which most unfortunately will not endure our climate, though one sees its plump form flourishing in the most rugged health around the wooded shores of Loch Lomond, in Scotland, and that is nearly as far north as the middle of Hudson bay, in British North America.

LEGENDS OF ST. NICHOLAS.

How He Became Known as Patron of Children and of Gifts.

An ancient Italian life of St. Nicholas recites how he became the patron of children. Once upon a time the sons of an Asiatic gentleman were sent to Athens to be educated. On their way their father enjoined them to visit the great bishop of Myra and secure his benediction. They reached there late one night and sought shelter in an inn. The wicked landlord, observing their prosperous exterior, concluded to rob them and destroy the evidence of his crime. Having murdered them in their sleep, he dismembered the bodies and concealed the pieces in a pickle tub. But a vision had appeared to St. Nicholas, and he hastened to accuse the landlord, who, seized with remorse, confessed all. Then he implored the intercession of the saint, and the latter, struck by his penitence, prayed for the restoration of the youths to life. Instantly the latter arose, and the pardon of their slayer was assured.

Here is the legend which accounts for St. Nicholas as the good genius of the gift season: A certain noble of his diocese became impoverished, and, as they had no dowries, the future of his three daughters was imperiled. The good saint resolved to succor them, and, waiting till the small hours of the morning, he cast through the open window of the nobleman's bed-chamber three heavy purses of gold. He hoped to retreat unseen, but the moon was bright. St. Nicholas was discovered, although trying to escape. At the courts of Italian princes there prevailed an ancient custom called "zapata," the Spanish word for "shoe." At Christmas time presents were concealed in the shoes or slippers of favored courtiers, in imitation of St. Nicholas' gifts to the three maidens of Patara.

Have your programs printed at The Times office.

Order Your Christmas Cakes and Pastries

from

Coos Bay Bakery

We will have a choice line of Christmas cakes, pies and pastries in addition to a full line of breads and other delicacies.

Housewives, why go to the bother of baking, tiring yourself out, when you get even better goods from us at such reasonable prices?

We are prepared to bake special orders.

Coos Bay Bakery

Marshfield

North Bend

Everything for the Christmas Table

We have the choicest stock of FRUITS, VEGETABLES and other delicacies obtainable for Christmas.

We have some fine home-made PLUM PUDDING, FRUIT CAKES, etc.

We can furnish you HOLLY for decorating. Please get your Christmas orders in early and remember to order for two days, as we will be closed all day Saturday.

Ollivant & Nasburg

The Good-Housekeeping Store

HOME OF PURE FOODS

Second and Commercial, Marshfield Two Telephones, 109 and 171

Use a Home Product

When placing your order for Lard from your grocery ask for

EXTRA KETTLE RENDERED PALACE MARKET PURE LARD

Accept no other. It's the best and made in your home city. It sells for 80 cents for a 5-pound bucket. Pay no more.

Give us your Christmas order early. Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Chickens. Choice Meats.

Palace Meat Market

N. D. OSWALD.