

# Requirements

When you build your home this spring you'll require the site to be accessible—the street to be improved, city water installed, electric light and telephone service at hand. The lot must be in a progressive district—it must be level and slightly with fine soil and be of good size.

All these requirements are met in First addition. And the prices are very low, only \$300 for a 50 x 120 foot lot all improvements paid, and terms to suit your income. See us first.

## Reynolds Development Co.

(OWNER FIRST ADDITION)

178 Central

Call 160 for Plat.

# Rusty Water

Where red or rusty water occurs, it almost always comes from the hot water faucets. The water is discolored because of the rusting of the inside of the hot water piping in the house and is not dirt or foreign matter, for if it were then both the hot and cold water would be discolored. The hot water piping in some houses causes more rust than in others, due to the galvanized coating of the pipes being of poorer quality. When placing new or repairing old water piping, insist on your plumber using the best grade of galvanized iron pipe of not less than three-fourths inch diameter.

Where rusty hot water is especially bad it can be remedied to a considerable extent by having a plumber attach an inexpensive device to the water pipe entering the hot water coil or stove-back for the introduction of a small amount of lime each week. The lime added to the hot water will largely prevent the formation of rust in the hot water pipes, but it will make the water somewhat harder and require more soap.

Don't heat your hot water supply too hot. A temperature of 140 degrees is sufficient for all ordinary uses of hot water and to exceed this causes trouble. Flush the rust out of the bottom of your hot water tank at least once a week. Every hot water tank should have a faucet for this purpose.

## COOS BAY WATER COMPANY

MARSHFIELD AND NORTH BEND, OREGON.

## PARCEL POST YOUR LAUNDRY

We Pay Return Charges. Prompt and Efficient Service  
COOS BAY STEAM LAUNDRY

## 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

## Safety First Service?

FIRE AND MARINE, AUTOMOBILE, HEALTH, ACCIDENT, LIFE, WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION AND LIABILITY INSURANCE

E. I. CHANDLER, Agency.

Coke Building ———— Marshfield, Oregon.

## GRAVEL

We are now prepared to furnish GRAVEL in any quantities from pile in our yard or in carload lots, at following prices:  
From pile on ground, \$2.75 per yard.  
Carload lots, taken from cars, \$2.00 per yard.  
Retail Department.

C. A. Smith Lumber & Mfg. Co.  
Opposite Post-Office. Phone 100.

## GERMAN CAPITAL NOT GREAT IN ITALY

Claim Made that Kaiser's Country Has Not Made Such a Penetration As Reported

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

AMSTERDAM, Netherlands, Feb. 5.—Germany has not made such a thorough "pacific penetration" of Italy's financial and industrial markets as is generally reported, according to Francesco Nitti, the former Italian minister of agriculture, who has contributed an article on the subject to the current number of the Dutch journal for economics and geography. Germany, he says, has only placed capital amounting in the aggregate to \$8,000,000 into Italian enterprises. There are but few purely German companies of importance in Italy, he says, but; on the other hand, numerous Germans have actively participated in the working of Italian companies without putting any money into them.

Revenue statistics indicate that last year the total of taxed foreign capital in Italy was approximately \$100,000,000, of which roughly \$60,000,000 was French and Belgian, \$22,000,000 British and only \$5,000,000 German, more than half of which latter sum is represented by two most prominent German steamship lines. What there is of "German penetration" says Signor Nitti, is chiefly represented by individual Germans who act, or have acted as managers of Italian banks and as agents of French, Belgian and British trading corporations.

The Italian authority further remarks with disappointment that American capital holds aloof from Italian financial undertakings "which is the more regrettable since America is the only country which the Italians need not suspect of ulterior motives" and he adds that the great volume of Italian exports and labor to the United States would seem to justify the expectation that Americans would show more interest in Italian finances.

SPIRELLA CORSTS may be obtained in Marshfield from Mrs. Annie Holland, Corsetter, 352 So. 5th St. Phone 200-X

WALL PAPER See VIERS About it.

## News of Nearby Towns

### STORM CLOSSES SCHOOLS

Pupils Unable to Attend in Lane County Mountains

EUGENE, Ore., Feb. 5.—Many of the public schools of Lane county, situated in the mountainous districts have closed down until the snow goes away, according to information received by E. J. Moore, county superintendent. In some of the districts in the Coast mountains the snow is two or three feet deep and the children living any distance from the school houses are unable to get to school without great difficulty.

Not for years has any of the Lane county schools, except those on the very highest altitudes in the Cascade mountains, been compelled to close on account of the severe weather.

### REPORT SEEING ELKS

A Hundred Head Range at Headquarters of the McKenzie

OAKRIDGE, Ore., Feb. 5.—F. X. Dompier, government trapper operating in the headwaters of the McKenzie river, says that elk in that section are ranging in their usual winter quarters and appear to be doing well. The main herd is on the South Fork, while some smaller herds are on the North Fork of the Willamette. Mr. Dompier recently saw a herd of 42 in which there were two calves. Another herd of 10 had four calves in it. There appear to be very few calves, which would seem to indicate that the elk are not increasing very rapidly, although it is asserted that there are now at least 100 elk ranging in that section.

### OPENING NEW INDUSTRY

Eugene Concern Is Shipping Brick to Markets

EUGENE, Ore., Feb. 5.—Four carloads of brick were shipped last month from the Eugene Clay Products company, operating the brick manufacturing plant three miles west of Eugene. A. R. Batley, proprietor of the plant, says that although business is quiet now, he is filling several local orders.

Mr. Batley says he will soon be filling orders for fire brick, drain tile, assayers' supplies and partition brick, commonly known as fireproofing, in addition to the pressed and regular brick he now makes.

There is only one other place in the state where fire brick is made,

### ON NAVY LEAGUE

EUGENE, Ore., Feb. 5.—C. D. Rorer, president of the Bank of Commerce of Eugene and president of the Chamber of Commerce, has been appointed to the membership committee of the United States Navy League and will help to represent that organization in this district in the active, aggressive campaign which it is carrying on in all parts of the country in behalf of adequate preparedness against invasion and disaster.

## NEWS OF OREGON

EUGENE—I. T. MICKLIN was elected to his fifth year as secretary of the Lane county credit association.

SPRINGFIELD—The congregation of the Methodist church plans the construction of a new church building to cost about \$25,000.

CRESWELL—James Doty, a pioneer of Oregon, aged 72 years, died at his home.

OAKRIDGE—Three large full grown cougars were killed by Charles and Ed Clark after a hunt of several days.

ROSEBURG—The Douglas county game protection association has urged everyone in the county to help the birds during the cold spell.

LA GRANDE—Men and women from all over Union county are attending the farmers' and home makers' week held under the auspices of the Oregon Agricultural college and government experts.

ROSEBURG—The bankrupt grocery stock of A. T. Marshall has been sold to Clarence Perkins for \$2,167, who will engage in business for himself.

PORTLAND—Mrs. Mollie Bowers and her brother, Cell Stump of Roseburg, pleaded not guilty to a charge of kidnapping the five year old daughter of Mrs. Bowers.

LA GRANDE—The new \$40,000 Catholic church built by the local congregation was dedicated.

PENDLETON—Wendell Phillips is expected to die as the result of being accidentally shot when scuffling with some friends.

WARRENTON—Stock is being sold in a new clay company which is to be started.

COOS BAY TIMES WANT ADS Low Cost — High Efficiency

# MY EXPERIENCES AS A RED CROSS NURSE IN WAR-SWEPT BELGIUM

By EDNA GOODRICH

EDITOR'S NOTE—Edna Goodrich, the author of this interesting article, has long been known as one of the most beautiful women on the American stage. At the outbreak of the war she volunteered for service as a Red Cross nurse, and after a year's devoted service on the battlefields of the continent she has now returned to this country to make her photographic debut at Paradise Picture Play Company. Her reasons for doing so are un- known. Yet, having read her article, you will be inclined to agree that she was right. "In nurse's uniform I can nurse but few, where in the film I can help thousands to forget," she says.

It is now two months since I last saw through tearful, unhappy eyes throbbing and war-swept Europe. Through the haze of early morning my last vision of that land of strife and we will remain a clear picture—never to be forgotten. Moments in life when we are experiencing the biggest emotions frequently are made indelible in our minds by reason of the tiny incidents recorded in memory. As I turned from the steamship rail when the little strip of land they call England disappeared from view on the horizon, I noticed beside me a woman wearing a life preserver and standing close to a lifeboat, which I saw unconcernedly on its davits. So, when I think of Europe passing from view, I think also of the little, stout person at my side who, with some reason, no doubt, still maintained a certain sense of fear while we steamed swiftly through the submarine "war-zone" on our way back to America. Now, I am writing on a mission desk in a little cabin in the mountains of northern California. It is autumn on the hills. The mountains and valleys are covered with vari-colored foliage. What a contrast! Here I see crimson as nature paints with it; far away in unhappy Europe I saw it as man recklessly flaunts it. It is too big, too wonderful for the human mind to grasp. And yet, I should say, my life in the past year in Europe and in peaceful America has provided experiences probably no other American woman has had. As a nurse in the field hospitals I did all that I could to relieve the suffering of men. But I was not only one. My efforts were so small in effect. I was but a speck on the horizon of the world. Then one night I saw a wonderful thing. A motion picture show was given at the hospital where I was at

work. For the time being the wounded forgot their hurts and the well forgot the terrors of the raging conflict. They thought only of the drama on the screen before them. It was amazing. A long strip of celluloid in a little round tin box nursed a thousand men back to health. Did I then do wrong to desert my post when the chance came to appear before the motion picture camera? I think not. To those soldiers my first photoplay will be shown as soon as it is completed, and I know that in a round tin box I will do more good than ever I could in nurse's uniform.

the face of real peril, prepared themselves for the mighty test of courage and strength. I have come to think of war in double image—the men at the front, the women at home. None ever will be able to tell for which the test is greater.



I WAS in London during those eventful weeks which preceded August 1, 1914. That seems ages ago! What excitement it was as the penny papers screamed the headlines through the streets. "It can't be," some person observed, "that civilized Europe is about to plunge itself into war!" Others said, "The inevitable has come." The latter were right. Then came an interval when the British capital was wild with excitement. Belgium's neutrality had been violated, and in succession the great countries of Europe plunged themselves into war, so swiftly as to stagger the imagination. Men flew to arms; women, ever calm in

fact. With others in uniform I was sent to base hospitals on the continent. When all the deeds of men are recorded, woman's place in this mighty struggle of the nations will be writ. Everywhere bullets have killed their thousands, and women by careful nursing, quick attention and great fortitude have saved tens of thousands. American women have had their part in this war work. Both the American Ambulance Hospital in Paris and the American hospitals in the various French cities in the outlying districts of the French capital, have been wonderfully efficient units in the greatest relief organization the world's history ever has seen.

NO finer illustration of what women are doing in France today is to be had than if I tell you of a hospital that is half way between the battle line and Paris. Its motor ambulances tear through

the narrow streets, and it is a little, thin woman in a big thick cloak who is chauffeur, or, one might better say, chauffesse. She drives fast and faster because it is a matter of life and death. They form one of the Scottish Women's Hospitals—military hospitals

the militants. The beds are under great tents in the park, well sheltered and it goes without saying—well aired. The counter-panes are pink—that is the woman of it. When the sun shines, the nurses lift up the tent flaps and let the soldiers profit, and when the rain falls, they close them down. The French wounded are jealous to be cared for in this hospital.

A WOUNDED French soldier said to me: "These ladies are ever so much gentler than our military doctors—but they are

also stricter. I can tell you that discipline is serious here. They have shown us they can be good doctors, but they are good military nurses, too." Another said, "Yes, and they won't let you play with your health. If you stay with your feet in the grass when it is damp, they are regular gendarmes, I assure you. They are all real mothers, but they want to have well-behaved children." The French wounded laugh more frequently and there is more cheer in their hospitals than in any others on the line of relief.

In the course of my experience in war hospitals on the continent, I have seen wonderful things. Frequently—am ask-

ed as to the manner in which the expert surgeons locate bullets that have struck these poor fellows. Ingenious ways of finding bullets and pieces of shrapnel are resorted to by French surgeons with the aid of powerful electro-magnets, but the Sutton method, of American origin, is becoming universally used.

Another American whose name will be writ large in the medical history of the war is Dr. Kenneth Taylor, who discovered the antidote for gas gangrene. When it was not yet known whether his experiments were successful or not, an unknown American girl—a nurse at the front—inoculated herself with the deadly poison, though no one knew of her heroic deed till later. The antidote worked and she was saved, but her act deserves mention as one of the bravest of all time.

In removing bullets by the Sutton method, the wounded man is placed on a table, beneath which is an X-ray machine, and over is placed the tube of light used in the photographing process. The bullet then is shown on the plate, which is placed beneath the patient. The X-ray has demonstrated that, like nearly everything else in France, it is "somewhere near a certain locality." But how deep? The tube then is placed at another angle. The shadows are made to cross and the bullet is again detected. To find how far to probe the surgeon resorts to mathematics and works out his calculations by the simple principles of triangulation.

The surgeon thrusts a hollow, needle-like device into the body, finds the bullet, and puts a piece of slightly barbed piano wire down to hold to the tissue around the bullet. Then the patient is wheeled to the operating room, where the work of removing the bullet is quickly accomplished. I have known of cases where triangulation has been done within five minutes.

It is the bravery of these poor men, however, that wrings anguish from the heart. No complaints, no bitter words against their cause which led them to sacrifice. Shattered limbs, serious flesh wounds, blindness, deafness from the great detonations—but no word of complaint. Man is a queer creature who quickly adapts himself to conditions. The quickness with which war was grasped meant also that human understood as quickly war's by-products, and pain and death and suffering and poverty are some of them. And that is why it is so difficult for one who has been in the midst to obtain a perspective. The most horrible things become commonplace, always so to remain.