

TRAIN SERVICE

J. M. Scott To Come Down Next Week—May Have New Night Train Soon

John M. Scott, general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific Road in Oregon, is coming down into Coos county next Monday to investigate train service in this section and see what can be done to improve it. There is just one thing we are very anxious for here. We were promised two years ago that when the road of the new line between Eugene and Marshfield got started, the passenger train time down here should be shortened. It seems to us that no better time than the present could be found to fulfill this promise. On October 27, we turn the clock back an hour and unless there is a change in the time card then that will mean that the mail train will come in an hour later by run time than it has been doing all summer. Actually it is coming in now at 6:45 and to make it 7:45 just as the hours of darkness are rapidly encroaching on those of daylight is a change that can well be effected by speeding up a little and making us running time from Portland an hour less.

Word comes from the Bay that one purpose of the visit down there next week of J. M. Scott, the general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific, is to investigate as to the advisability of getting on a night train between Coos Bay and Portland, which could, of course, furnish the same facilities to the Coquille valley even under the present train schedule. Speaking on this subject the Times says: The night service proposition was taken up with Mr. Scott by Charles Hall, president of the chamber of commerce, who has just returned from Portland, and Mr. Scott expressed himself as favoring the entire service for this road.

All in all, it is believed that the above proposition is very anxious to have the night train get on because of the amount of business which they carry on in Portland and the slowness of the mail service.

If the night train is secured it will probably be put on before the middle of the month.

The train would probably leave here at eight o'clock at night getting into Portland early the next morning and the south bound train would leave Portland near midnight arriving here at noon the next day.

The new service would be similar to the day train with both passenger and mail coaches.

Under the present regime a letter mailed here Monday night is delivered in Portland on Wednesday morning. With the night service letters posted here on Monday evening would reach Portland the next day.

Subscribers Respond Promptly

The way the Sentinel's subscribers have been responding to the orders of the War Industries board and advancing the dates of their subscriptions during the past week has been very gratifying. It begins to look as if the saving of paper would not be what was hoped by the officials when they made this rule—at least in the case of the Sentinel. Judging by the way old subscribers are paying up it will be only a few chronic cases that will have to be dropped from the list and more than enough new ones are being enrolled to take their places. Notices and statements will be sent out in a few days to all remaining in arrears, and meantime the fact that they fail to receive this week's Sentinel will also act as a reminder that a cog has slipped in their cases.

To Improve Road at Once

The State Highway Commission has fully decided to macadamize a part of the Marshfield-Coquille road this fall, and is advertising in this issue of the Sentinel for bids on the work. Of the nearly 20 miles of road the bids asked for are to build from four to ten miles.

The material to be used may be rock from Coos River or gravel from the South Coquille at Broadbent; as the commission decides will be the best for the amount bid. The commission also announces that this improvement will not in any way interfere with or be considered as a substitute for the paving of this road provided for in the state road law enacted by the legislature and approved by the people.

Almost Ready to Open

The following are the estimates of the general public of Coos county, given at the meeting of the new Public Authority now being conducted: Marshfield 1,200 North Bend 4,000 Coquille 2,000 Bandon 1,750 Powers 1,500 Myrtle Point 1,500 The estimates given for Marshfield and Bandon seem incredible in view of the fact that two or three years ago Bandon's school enrollment exceeded that of Marshfield.

County Court News

The County Court has been in session here since Wednesday morning but has done little business so far except to pass upon bills.

An order was made to establish that new road running up the east bank of the river from Johnson's Mill.

The county has accepted the overhead crossing viaduct over the S. P. railroad at Goldfield recently constructed.

Mrs. Gertrude West, of Marshfield, was allowed a widow's pension of \$22.50 per month.

JURY DRAWN THIS MORNING

The following is the jury list drawn this morning for the October term of the Circuit Court here:

Fred M. Loveland, farmer, Bandon	Myrtle Point
John E. Parrish, farmer, Myrtle Point	Myrtle Point
John L. Latta, farmer, Myrtle Point	Myrtle Point
W. F. Murphy, farmer, Marshfield	Marshfield
J. A. Beckman, laborer, Coquille	Coquille
E. E. Winkler, farmer, Bandon	Bandon
Levi H. North, farmer, Bandon	Bandon
Samuel P. Patten, farmer, Coquille	Coquille
Augustus Hamilton, farmer, Myrtle Point	Myrtle Point
H. J. Latta, bookkeeper, North Bend	North Bend
A. T. Hoffman, bookkeeper, Marshfield	Marshfield
H. J. Colquhoun, painter, North Bend	North Bend
A. J. Patten, carpenter, North Bend	North Bend
G. W. Warner, mariner, Marshfield	Marshfield
C. E. Bester, bookkeeper, Coquille	Coquille
M. T. Hermann, farmer, Myrtle Point	Myrtle Point
W. J. Strong, farmer, Myrtle Point	Myrtle Point
N. E. Peterson, merchant, Myrtle Point	Myrtle Point
E. D. Hufford, steamfitter, Bandon	Bandon
J. H. Shields, blacksmith, Bandon	Bandon
Fred Nealer, tinsmith, Coquille	Coquille
E. L. Hurst, farmer, Bandon	Bandon
E. E. Adolphson, carpenter, Marshfield	Marshfield
H. E. Rank, merchant, Bandon	Bandon
J. A. Allen, manufacturer, North Bend	North Bend
S. M. Nealer, commission, Coquille	Coquille
Harry Hunt, farmer, Bandon	Bandon
Geoff C. Carter, farmer, Myrtle Point	Myrtle Point

No Classification Cards Now

The Local Military Board here has received instructions to send but no more classification cards to men of the new class registered for service until the order numbers have been received. All they know about those order numbers yet is that President Wilson drew 322 as No. 1. This places George Franklin Robinson, of Arago, at the head of the list; but although his order number will be one, he will not be in Class I as he is a married man with several children, nor would he be subject to the next draft if he were in Class I, as he is 43 years of age.

Deferred Men to Be Called

The local board here informs us that when the next call is made for service, all men of former registrations who were given deferred classification, will be called to the colors first. The need of men for agricultural occupations is not so great as it was during the growing season and so no more of them will be exempted on that account.

Sitka Rated 100 Per Cent

The \$15,350 subscribed to the Fourth Liberty Loan by the employes and the management of the Sitka Spruce Co. makes a splendid showing for that mill and we doubt whether this record is surpassed by industrial plants any where in the country. The patriotism tests about 100 per cent pure down there.

Asnes & Schroeder's new mill at Norway is expected to be cutting lumber by the 10th. It has a capacity of 30,000 feet a day, and is equipped with a Dutch oven boiler, the best brickwork adding 40 per cent to its capacity. It also has a self-feed system, a conveyor pouring an endless stream of sawdust to the flumes.

LETTERS FROM OUR SOLDIERS

Those Who Have Been in Action on the Western Front Tell of Their Experiences Under Fire

Dear as a cow and for two weeks but no permanent damage.

Another time an enemy plane flying low turned his machine gun on me where I had my instrument set up and kicked dirt in my face with his bullets but guess he was a poor shot as none of them penetrated my hide. He did put three holes in the alkerh I was wearing one day with shrapnel and ruined my coat.

We were relieved by some of the "Ladies of Hell" and it sure seemed good to hear their cheery "Hello Yank," as up to that time we had always been with Frogs. I was kidding one of them and told him if his skirts were a little longer I would sure have fallen in love with him as a lassie, come to find out he was an officer and I didn't know it.

I have been to the front and back since I last wrote but think I will have to go on to Berlin pretty soon as I have seen a good bit of France and the sooner I make a personal call on the Kaiser the sooner he will decide he doesn't want to fight any longer.

Don't know when I will have a chance to write again, so will close wishing you folks and my friends all happiness.

I was talking to an old Frog today that used to have a farm out in Ill. in 1870 who came back here to fight the Germans at that time. He could still speak fairly good English.

Earl Lescoe

The following are a couple of letters received this week by Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lescoe from their son, Earl, who appears to have seen some of the events we have been reading about in the dispatches:

Aug. 15, 1918.

Dear Father: Not being very busy right now I am going to write a little longer letter than usual and tell of a few of my experiences during the Flanders drive where the Americans was a little glory for themselves. Bright and early on the morning of July 18, after being on the go all night, we decided that Hines had accomplished what we had set out to do. The assistance of numerous tanks and quite a little artillery we walked out of our front line trenches and paid an early morning visit to Fritz; he not being a very sociable chap but at the same time being very obliging greeted us rather warmly and then to show his bad manners a few of them went off and left us. Not being of a very retiring disposition we kept right on trying to get acquainted and followed the hateful beggars for ten or eleven kilometers that day.

Of course, there were a thousand or so of them more friendly than the rest so they put up both hands and hollered "Kammerad." Then there were quite a few quarrelsome fellows that just naturally couldn't keep out of the way of Yankee lead and cold steel, which was a shame as it naturally caused the landscape to be matted up on both sides as always happens in an argument over here in France.

This all happened the first day. Then that night Hines, being of a very inquiring nature, sent some of his planes over to see how we were treating his old home. Their method of looking is very thorough as the planes drop flares that light everything up for a radius of a quarter of a mile and you can nearly see the bugs crawling in the ground, it becomes so nice and light. If by accident he happens to see anything moving he, being of a rough nature, drops a few objects in your vicinity that make loud noises and large holes in the ground, also towing large and small pieces of steel and iron over quite an area. I remember that night he dropped one of said flares directly above where I was walking and I dived head first in a shell hole that was about six feet deep, and laid very still. I hadn't been there long before my nose commenced to smart and my stomach to roll and I knew I wasn't alone in that hole. As a companion there, I had a German that had lain there about two weeks being dead all that time, but I didn't mind his presence at all until that damned enemy plane moved on as he kept dropping those bombs I mentioned before, all around in the wheat field where I was lying. I forgot to mention that the first day of the attack we advanced through field after field of wheat as high as a man's waist and almost ready to harvest, as good a crop of wheat as you ever see in the States. Every day we were there was about a repetition of the first. At one time three of us were in a one-man shelter trench, five feet long and two feet deep, when a shell hit within 18 inches of my head and buried us all but some of us were hurt.

One night after a long march up front I had to go to bed awfully tired (now this is just to show you how tired a fellow gets) and a shell dropped unusually close to us and killed a couple of boys. And mind you, I never woke up once. It happened about as far as from our house across to Candlin's house. There was a Red Cross man awake so I was not bothered.

We moved in this place yesterday after a twenty kilo hike from the front. It's just a little town located up on a high hill. The weather is fine and a fellow just feels happy to be alive. The people here have only come back to their homes the last few days to find all their cows and horses gone. You see we have not gone clear back out of the territory we advanced in yet.

Have you read in the papers how when our boys were entering the large town of (censored) they found a poor Belgian woman just after she had given birth to a child. Of course, the Germans were shelling the town so as to make it as difficult as possible to capture the place. But leaving our wounded lying where they were our Red Cross boys took the woman with her baby and carried them through the barrage to a place of safety while our wounded Sammies cheered them on. This is just to show you the chivalry and self-sacrifice in some of our boys. I'll tell you I am proud to be in the U. S. army, although I would like to be in the U. S. for an hour or so.

I hear the French General Foch has said that we may be out of the trenches before Christmas. It really seems too good to be true, but I hope not.

Cattle at County Farm

Among the twelve tuberculous cattle food by Doctor Derflinger, deputy state veterinarian three were in the County Farm herd. That leaves seven there and the court is debating the question whether to buy more Holsteins or to sell those that are left and buy Jerseys. It is always considered wise to have a herd of the prevailing breed and Jerseys have the wall in the Coquille Valley.

France, Aug. 23, 1918.

At last we are at our rest camp. Am about 50 kilos east of that town. Up till yesterday I planned on receiving a pass and going back there for a little visit but owing to a little carelessness of mine I probably will not get it for a while. As it happened we

(Continued on third page.)

Only Four From Here

Four of the seven special service men whose names we published last week appeared here Wednesday and were given a dinner by the Red Cross ladies at the residence of Mrs. J. A. Lamb. They went out yesterday in charge of Werdie Delroy Engleloom, of Bandon. Three of the seven named went from other counties.

Patriotic talks were made to the boys by Messrs. Anderson, Morrison and Baker and Needaama Branstetter and Brandon.

The Red Cross ladies shipped out the clothing contributed here for Belgian relief on Monday last and there were 1164 pounds of it.

The Real Drive Next Tuesday

The Liberty Loan committee, for Coquille, or a portion of them, met with the executive committee at the city hall last evening, at which time it was decided to have the canvass of slackers in bond buying attended to next Tuesday. There will be another meeting of the captains of the various teams Monday evening at which the quotas fixed by the rating board for each individual will be made known.

GERMAN LINE IS BROKEN

The following Coos Bay Times bulletin dated at 2 o'clock this afternoon, has just been received here:

With British Army—British broke through entire Hindenburg line in Fresnoy neighborhood northeast of St. Quentin yesterday. As soon as break was made cavalry swept through being followed closely by whippet tanks and armored cars. According to reports village Fresnoy was taken soon afterward. Allied aeroplanes report that there was only one or two thin held and quickly built trenches in front of advancing British. Entire German positions north and south of St. Quentin gravely manned and Germans appear to be in full flight north of break in line. Allied patrols are in Cambrai. There was shelling of a road system character before last line of defense was smashed. Fresh troops which have not hitherto been in battle were thrown in; and immense numbers of Germans were killed and German trenches were turned into a shambles in less time than it takes to tell it.

Dr. Richmond to Vancouver

Dr. James Richmond started Wednesday morning for Vancouver, Washington, to learn about his enlistment as a surgeon in the army. He enlisted some months ago, and is uncertain in view of the urgent need for more surgeons on the western front in Europe how soon he may be called. And yet how he can be spared from his work for the government here, to say nothing of his private practice, it is impossible to understand. For the first registration of about 1950 men, as medical officer of the local board, it took him nearly four months to make the required medical examination; and now that the number to be examined is 3222, or nearly 50 per cent more than before it looks as if that might well be a half year's work—and the registrants will begin to come in tomorrow for those examinations.

Rev. J. A. McVeigh Departs

Rev. and Mrs. J. A. McVeigh left here Tuesday morning for Portland. Mr. McVeigh has occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church here for over a year and has made many friends among our people who regret that ill health compels him to give up preaching for the present. He is suffering now from an abscess of the liver and will have to undergo an operation. Mr. McVeigh's sermons have been of the "strong meat" kind and he has never hesitated to declare the whole counsel of God as he saw it.

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Among the twelve tuberculous cattle food by Doctor Derflinger, deputy state veterinarian three were in the County Farm herd. That leaves seven there and the court is debating the question whether to buy more Holsteins or to sell those that are left and buy Jerseys. It is always considered wise to have a herd of the prevailing breed and Jerseys have the wall in the Coquille Valley.

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The last religious services, at least for the duration of the war, to be held in the Presbyterian church here, took place last Sunday morning.

DRAWN MONDAY

17,000 Numbers Selected at Washington—Gen. F. Robinson Heads the List Here

At Washington last Monday there was a drawing in which fourteen million men and boys in this country were directly interested, as it determined what place they should hold in future drafts, whether among the first, the middle, or among the last.

The method is the simplest imaginable. Enough numbers are placed in capsules to equal the number registered in the nation, which in this case amounted to 17,000. These capsules were placed in a big globe and drawn out one by one by persons who were blindfolded. Each number drawn is recorded, the first deciding which serial number in every district in the county should be the first order number for the drawing. For instance President Wilson drew out the first capsule and it was found to contain the number 322. This meant that Geo. F. Robinson, whose name had been given that number in making out the list of all who had been registered in Coos county, would be the first man called to the colors from this county, if otherwise found qualified.

The person having that number—322—in all other districts in the county, perhaps 5,000 in all, would be first in his district. And the next number, which was drawn by Vice President Marshall, being 1037, would also apply in every district having as many registrants as that, throughout all of the 5,000 or more. So one drawing at Washington Monday was really 5,000 drawings in one, saving the necessity of all other drawings, as interesting as a separate drawing in each district might have been locally.

The glass bowl used on this occasion was the same as had been used in the former drawing when the places of the nine or ten million men between 21 and 31 years of age had been registered.

Before making his explanatory statement, Provost Marshal-General Crowder whispered to the President that in his case the blindfold, always worn by those drawing numbers, would be dispensed with.

Mr. Wilson said he thought it would be better to make no exception in his case, so the blindfold, made from a slip of cloth that covered a chair used in the signing of the Declaration of Independence, was adjusted as the President approached the bowl.

The crowd applauded as number 322 was announced and the President returned to his seat to watch the remainder of the opening ceremony.

Only the first 100 members were flashed to the country by telegraph. Because of the impracticability of telegraphing all of the 17,000, the Associated Press had been asked to refrain from sending more than 100 numbers. The complete master lists will be mailed as soon as the drawing is over to district draft boards.

Of the first 100 numbers, only 28 were below 3223, but they placed the following Coos county men at the head of our list, and four Coquille men are among the number, three having been drawn in succession:

- Order No. Name Serial No.
- 1—Geo. F. Robinson, Arago, 322.
- 2—Paul Kraukle, Powers, 1027.
- 3—Ben Ryberg, North Bend, 1697.
- 4—Charles W. Hart, Mfid., 2781.
- 5—Amasa W. Bigelow, Myrtle Pt., 438.
- 6—C. F. Johnson, Parkersburg, 904.
- 7—Simon Erickson, North Bend, 1523.
- 8—Mabley R. Welch, N. B. 1240.
- 9—Victor Alto, Eastside, 1907.
- 10—Wm. F. Neal, Broadbent, 20.
- 11—Jos. J. Otto, North Bend, 1255.
- 12—Clare A. Ross, Marshfield, 2132.
- 13—Lafayette F. Crouch, Hauser, 739.
- 14—Jno. T. Sperry, Myrtle Pt., 535.
- 15—Harold L. Tuttle, Coquille, 219.
- 16—Edward W. Lorenz, Coquille, 626.
- 17—Chas. H. Mansell, Coquille, 72.
- 18—Floyd J. Cole, Marshfield, 832.
- 19—Howard L. Barkley, Myrtle Pt., 964.
- 20—Erick E. Johnson, Empire, 2897.
- 21—Geo. F. Henninger, Coquille, 348.
- 22—Theodore O. Eastpl, Myrtle Pt., 4.
- 23—Carl W. Isakson, Marshfield, 1961.
- 24—Albert Sleep, Marshfield, 134.
- 25—Fritz A. Hiller, McKinley, 395.
- 26—Chas. F. Waterman, Bandon, 657.

The October term of the Circuit Court will convene Monday, Oct. 21. The grand jury will convene a week earlier on Monday, Oct. 14, at which time an adjourned session of court will also be held.