

The Herald, the old established reliable newspaper of the Coquille Valley in which an "ad" always brings results.

THE COQUILLE HERALD

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COQUILLE, COOS COUNTY, OREGON, TUESDAY, JULY 28, 1914.

PER YEAR \$1.50

CITY DIRECTORY

Fraternal and Benevolent Orders

A. F. & A. M.—Regular meeting of A. F. & A. M., No. 68, A. F. & A. M., at Masonic Hall, every Saturday night in each month on or before the full moon. D. D. PIERCE, W. M., R. H. MAST, Secretary.

O. E. S.—Regular meeting of Beniah Chapter No. 6, second and fourth Friday evenings of each month, in Masonic Hall. MARY A. PIERCE, W. M., ANNA LAWRENCE, Sec.

I. O. O. F.—Coquille Lodge No. 53, I. O. O. F., meets every Saturday night in Odd Fellows Hall. C. H. CLEAVER, N. G., J. S. LAWRENCE, Sec.

MAMIE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 20, I. O. O. F., meets every second and fourth Wednesday nights in Odd Fellows Hall. EMILY HERRBY, N. G., ANNE LAWRENCE, Sec.

COQUILLE ENCAMPMENT, No. 25, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Thursday nights in Odd Fellows Hall. J. S. BARTON, C. P., J. S. LAWRENCE, Sec.

K NIGHTS OF PYTHIAS—Lycurgus Lodge No. 72, meets Tuesday nights in W. O. W. Hall. R. R. WATSON, K. R. S., O. A. MISTONIE, C. C.

PYTHIAN SISTERS—Justus Temple No. 35, meets first and third Monday nights in W. O. W. Hall. Mrs. GEORGE DAVIS, M. E. C., Mrs. FRED LINDBAR, K. of R.

RED MEN—Coquille Tribe No. 46, I. O. O. M., meets every Friday night in W. O. W. Hall. J. S. BARTON, Sachem, A. P. MILLER, C. of R.

M. W. A.—Regular meetings of Beaver Camp No. 10, 550 in M. W. A. Hall, Front street, first and third Saturdays in each month. C. D. HUDSON, Consul, L. H. IRVINE, Clerk.

R. N. A.—Regular meeting of Laurel Camp No. 2972 at M. W. A. Hall, Front street, second and fourth Tuesday nights in each month. MARY KERS, Oracle, EDNA KELLEY, Rec.

W. O. W.—Myrtle Camp No. 197, meets every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. at W. O. W. Hall. Lee Currie, C. C., JOHN LENEVE, Sec.

EVENING TIDE CIRCLE No. 214, meets second and fourth Monday nights in W. O. W. Hall. ORA X. MAURY, G. N., MARY A. PIERCE, Clerk.

FARMERS UNION—Regular meetings second and fourth Saturdays in each month in W. O. W. Hall. FRANK BURCHOLDER, Pres., O. A. MISTONIE, Sec.

FRATERNAL AID No. 398, meets the second and fourth Thursdays each month at W. O. W. Hall. Mrs. CHAS. EYLAND, Pres., Mrs. LORA HARRINGTON, Sec.

Educational Organizations and Clubs
COQUILLE EDUCATIONAL LEAGUE—Meets monthly at the High School Building during the school year for the purpose of discussing educational topics. EDNA ALDERSON, Pres., EDNA MISAR, Sec.

K O KEEL CLUB—A business men's social organization. Hall in Laird's building, Second street. A. J. SHERWOOD, Pres., FRED SLAGLE, Sec.

COMMERCIAL CLUB L. H. HAZARD President; C. A. HOWARD, Secretary

Transportation Facilities
TRAINS—Leave, south bound 9:00 a. m. and 3:00 p. m. North bound 10:40 a. m. and 4:40 p. m.

BOATS—Six boats plying on the Coquille river afford ample accommodation for carrying freight and passengers to Bandon and way points. Boats leave at 7:30, 8:30, 9:30 and 9:50 a. m. and at 1:00, 3:30 and 4:45 p. m.

STAGE—J. L. Laird, proprietor. Departs 5:30 p. m. for Roseburg via Myrtle Point, carrying the United States mail and passengers.

POSTOFFICE—A. F. Linegar, postmaster. The mails close as follows: Myrtle Point 8:40 a. m. and 2:35 p. m. Marshfield 10:15 a. m. and 4:15 p. m. Bandon and way points, 7 a. m. Norway and Arago 12:45 p. m. Eastern mail 4:15 a. m. Eastern mail arrives 10: p. m.

City and County Officers
Mayor.....A. T. Morrison
Recorder.....J. S. Lawrence
Treasurer.....R. H. Mast
City Attorney.....L. A. Liljeqvist
Engineer.....P. M. Hall-Lewis
Marshal.....A. P. Miller
Night Marshal.....Oscar Wickham
Water Superintendent.....S. V. Epperson
Fire Chief.....W. C. Chase
Councilmen—D. D. Pierce, C. T. Skeels, C. I. Kime, G. O. Leach, W. H. Lyons, O. C. Sanford. Regular meetings first and third Mondays each month.

Justice of the Peace.....J. J. Stanley
Constable.....Ned C. Kelley

County Judge.....John T. Hall
Commissioners—W. T. Dement, Geo. J. Armstrong
Clerk.....James Watson
Sheriff.....W. W. Gage
Treasurer.....T. M. Dimick
Assessor.....T. J. Thrift
School Supt.....Raymond E. Baker
Surveyor.....A. N. Gould
Coroner.....F. E. Wilson
Health Officer.....Dr. Walter Colin

Societies will get the very best
PRINTING
at the office of Coquille Herald

FROM THE NATIONAL CAPITAL

Events of Interest Reported For The Herald

(By J. E. Jones)

THE TIMBER BARONS

Mr. Joseph E. Davies, of Wisconsin, has long been a friend of the Wilson family; he carried that friendship into the campaign two years ago, and was secretary of the Democratic National Committee. Davies had ambitions to be a cabinet officer, but missed fire. After having a choice of a lot of ambassadorships and the place of Governor of the Philippine Islands, he finally accepted the place of Commissioner of Corporations, and as soon as the anti-trust busters in Congress complete the Administration program he will inherit the position of chairman of the new trade commission. His duties will be to investigate nearly everything there is going by way of getting his hand in. Mr. Davies has issued a report covering the ownership of timber throughout the United States, and he has gone Commissioner Smith, who covered the subject of water power, one better. The Davies report contains some startling disclosures and it appears that 82,500,000 acres of land, granted to the three western railroads in the sixties is still largely hoarded by the railroads, since they retain forty per cent of original holdings. The farther discovery is pointed out that 1,694 timber owners hold over one-twentieth of the entire United States from Canada to the Mexican border. Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho, Louisiana are in the hands of the timber barons. Mr. Davies finds many potential evils in this large concentration of ownership among which are "high prices for land sold to settlers, increase of the tenantry system, or direct farming by large corporations."

"AN ANCIENT EVIL AND A NEW CONSCIENCE"

Jane Addams of Chicago, has written a new book, the title of which is "An Ancient Evil and a New Conscience." Senator John Sharp Williams has declared on the floor of the Senate: "I will wager my head that that book alone will do more good in accelerating the spiritual growth—it will bring the men who possess things and the men who do not possess things more nearly together upon a common plane of thought and feeling than all that Congress could have done if it had been doing nothing else for the past ten years." Now let the observer note whether this testimony from the Federal Senate is as effective in making Miss Addams' new book one of the "best sellers," as was that other voice of the government which spoke in the past, when sanctimonious John Wanamaker used the power of his office as Postmaster General to exclude a popular novel from the mails, resulting in a million copies being sold.

THE SENATORIAL CHUCKLE

No doubt the United States Senate is having a good chuckle behind closed doors—you know they have closed doors at the Senate, with star chamber sessions, executive sessions, caucuses and secret committee meetings. But this time one Warburg with business offices in the suspicious financial district of New York has replied to a request by the Senate that he appear before it that he might be questioned in reference to his appointment on the reserve board, telling the Senators in substance to go chase themselves. These real nice Senators do not like to be treated that way, and they have put Mr. Warburg's appointment into a dark pigeonhole. The President wants them to take it out and act upon it. In every other instance since Woodrow Wilson has been in the White House, the Senate has obeyed his mandate, but this time they only return a blank stare murmuring meanwhile: "Why, Mr. President, Warburg has been so rude that we could not think of it."

GROWTH OF GOVERNMENT CONTROL

The Interstate Commerce Commission is hitting bad railroad man-

agement right between the eyes, and it has not minced matters in analyzing the manner by which "reckless and profligate" financial operations are estimated to have cost the stockholders of the New Haven railroad from \$65,000,000 to \$90,000,000. Former President Melton told a straightforward story when he was before the commission in Washington recently, and although he and his confederates established a basis for the Interstate Commerce Commission's findings, yet he now declares that politics lie at the bottom of the report. However, it is noticeable that while the government is tightening the reins on corporation control, that the managers of big business are trying to "keep within the law," and gauge their transactions in such a manner that the big officials will be able to escape judges and courts. The process of an awakened business conscience has gone so far that it may even be possible for some of the heads of trusts to enter heaven.

WHEN WILL CONGRESS ADJOURN?

When the flowers bloomed in the spring, tra la, President Wilson asked Congress to finish its work and go home by July 1. Leader Underwood cogitated and stretched the date to July 10, and Senator Kern pulled the suggestion along to the middle of the month. But the prospects are no better than they were weeks ago, and now Kern, who is quoted most because he is the nominal Senate leader, is advocating some sort of a stoppage proposition upon Senatorial eloquence. Kern is too much of a Senator and a gentleman to suggest a gag rule, but within the last few days he has said "I believe the majority of the Senate is in favor of some cloture. Under the present rules one perverse Senator may, on his own motion, delay proceedings by holding the floor against all comers, while with the aid of one or two others he can demand roll calls and block proceedings indefinitely." There are a lot of campaigns out into the country that are suffering for want of personal attention, and political leaders are in full sympathy with that part of the country which is tired and believes that it is time for Congress to go home.

WILSON AND NEXT TERM

A good many people hang to the notion that a strict reading of the Baltimore platform takes Mr. Wilson out of the equation for 1916. But the practical method of looking at the matter was expressed by Speaker Champ Clark, at the time he broke with the administration on the Panama Canal tolls matter, and declared that if President Wilson's policies were successful that the country would demand his renomination in 1916; and if his policies were a failure then the nomination would not be worth having. It is doubtful if there has been as violent a case of presidential itch in recent years as that which has attacked Speaker Clark. In consequence he manufactured a number of panaceas to remedy the evils of the presidency, and he has recently blossomed out as the advocate of a one term of six years, because, he declares, "the president spends most of his first term trying to get back again."

Power of a Few Men

There is no difficulty in accounting for the condition of the country. Three groups of men having their headquarters in New York have been shown, through interlocking directorates and interlocking control, to have the direction of approximately \$22,000,000,000 of property, and practically to have the control over nearly every railway in the country and every one of the great industries. Those men can forbid railroads to buy steel cars, to buy railroad frogs and switches; to buy lumber, and to buy crossties; those men can put out of employment thousands and tens of thousands of men; those men can constrict credits in the districts of Representatives who are to be elected in the fall; they can by their power make hard times in districts where where they want to have a change and where they want to defeat those in sympathy with a correction of those conditions, whether those candidates be Democrats or Progressive Republicans.—From remarks in the Senate by Senator Owen, of Oklahoma.

ATLANTIC CITY AND ITS BOARD WALK

Description of Great Eastern Resort which Some Day will Have Rivals on the Beaches of Coos County

(Written for the Herald by J. E. Jones)

There are three big sights at Atlantic City, and if you want to see them in the order of their prominence, you should start from the ocean coming in, in which event you will see and feel the laughing waters, as there are no "sad sea waves," and you hear the noise of the roaring breakers; and the laughter of pretty women who are pleased to look upon, especially on account of their gaudy bathing suits. Up beyond the surf there is the white sand of the beach, thickly populated by the pleasure seekers, and this sight of the sea is the biggest thing in Atlantic City. Some day if you are lucky it is said that you might find 50,000 people in the water at this resort.

The greatest attraction at Atlantic City is the board walk, and nowhere in all the world is there such a pathway transversed by such multitudes as go to this great playground. We are told that this great boardwalk has a total length of eight miles, but a little more than four miles constitutes the port-

they break directly underneath. The board walk has been proclaimed the "Promenade of America," and the saunterer is led on by the bracing air and the resiliency to find enjoyment and allurements in the ocean, or the amusements, and most of all in the great crowds. There is nothing exclusive about Atlantic City.

The rolling chair business interested me immensely and I went over to the Mayor's office to ask about it. There I found that there was no mayor at Atlantic City, since there was a commission form of government. The officials boasted that perfection had nearly reached attainment at Atlantic City. "But how about the privilege of all these rolling chairs that go about?" I asked. "We license them," was the reply, and they told me how they did it, but I do not comprehend, so I took away a sort of newspaper that is published each month by the city government, and from it I learned that there has been litigation in the Supreme Court, and that these 2500 chairs, pushed on hot days by the cadaverous hungry sons of Martha playing horse for the amusement of the sons of Mary, are supposed to pay a license of \$20 each. The chair company has been resisting the tax, but they may have to pay it. The license is likely more than the value of the chair.

I suppose all boys excel in something or another and as they grow to manhood they recall the anticipated pleasures of childhood. For my own part I could swim farther up the creek, or a greater distance out into the millpond than any of my playmates—that was my speciality. I used to look up at the big map that was hung on the school-room wall, and I was captivated by the surroundings of the Bahama Islands, down in the West Indies, since it was easy enough for the youthful mind to figure how, by living there on a barren rock, I might have a house whose back porch dropped off into the ocean. Having become infatuated with this idea I gave it some study, resulting in my emotions becoming somewhat changed when I discovered that great sharks frequently swallowed children, whereupon I concluded that as a water nymph I could succeed better in some region where the fish had smaller mouths. Last year I went down among the Bahamas and became convinced that my early ambitions were a bum hunch, but this year when I went to Atlantic City I found a revised version which fitted the illusion and it was the Million Dollar Pier. Way out from the shore at the end of the pier stands a magnificent house, and the owner of the pier lives in it with his family; and all the sea breezes that blow come whistling about the habitation. The garden spreads out about the building and it is filled with flowers, shrubs, and a lot of green grass. It is the dream of a man who loves the sea. Along this pier are dancing pavilions and many attractions which make the proposition a paying one. It is a dream of first importance—a dream come true. Of course Atlantic City is brilliantly lighted. At least this is the case along the board walk, and in the cafes, hotels, cabaret shows, ball rooms, and all the other places where evenings that run clear into the next morning, are spent.

By special arrangement with the Gulf Stream and the Weather Bureau and the tides, the weather is usually almost perfect at Atlantic City. Its hotels and cottages furnish the best sleep—after you are tired out with a day at the shore—that is to be found along the Atlantic coast.

The aristocrats may flock about their Bar Harbor, the society people rave around their Newport; and likely Virginia Beach rolls the biggest and most dangerous breakers on the Atlantic coast. Then there is Palm Beach, whose fame extends to the tag that is sewed into my seven-fifty ice cream suit. But Atlantic City with 50,000,000 people within a radius of 500 miles, is good enough for the aristocrats, the Democrats, Republicans, or Christian soldiers returning from Armageddon.

Along the board walk the shops constitute one of its chief charms. Armenia, and Syria, China and Japan, Hawaii and Mexico, Egypt and Turkey, India and Persia, Italy and Scandinavia, Paris and London, are each represented by one or more shops exclusively devoted to its rare importations. In addition to these are many more in which are displayed the best creations of American artists. And then there is the great "Million Dollar Pier," furnishing one of the most interesting examples of concrete work in existence. There are concerts and dances, shows and side shows, and here Keith has the finest vaudeville theatre in America, way out over the ocean. As you sit in the luxurious auditorium you faintly hear the swish of waves as

How Huerta's Men at Tampico Used Wrecked Building as Fort



HUERTA'S forces put up a desperate defense of the great oil port of Tampico, on the Panuco river, Mexican east coast. After days and nights of fighting, however, the rebel forces entered the city and took possession of the valuable oil fields. The illustration shows federal artillerymen with a field gun sheltered within the shattered walls of one of the buildings in Tampico wrecked by the heavy fire of the Constitutionals.

time at this favored spot on the Atlantic. When you are in Atlantic City you do not care a rip about the town itself, because you spend practically all of your time at the waterfront. Strolling or rolling along the board walk—it is great! Perhaps there is nothing like it in all the world.

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NOTES ON THE PHOTOPLAYS

Of Interest to Those Who Patronize the Movies

We believe that every one who was at the Scenic Friday evening will agree that "Judith of Bethulia" was positively the greatest photoplay of the kind ever shown here. As a spectacle it was superb. The battle scenes were beyond comparison with anything heretofore produced, and the vivid realism of the fighting can not be adequately described. The utter abandon and reckless dash of the attack and defense of the walls of Bethulia were a revelation in moving picture acting, and it was impossible to believe that all the participants could escape without injury. The Biograph Company has here set a mark that will not be passed in this class of work. The costuming and attention to the smallest detail were characteristic of the productions of this company, which has never been excelled in those points. The acting was of the highest class. In the title role Blanche Sweet outdid any work that she has heretofore shown on the screen. Historical or Biblical plays are usually stilted and unnatural, but no such criticism can be applied to this magnificent picture. The dramatic power of the production held the audience in its grasp throughout, and the atmosphere of the piece made the witness live again in those ancient times. No words of praise are too warm for such a picture, nor can the management of the Scenic be too highly commended for its enterprise in giving its patrons such a treat. While the house was well filled, the patronage was not what it should have been, and it gave rather poor encouragement to the management in its endeavor to show these costly special features at the regular price of 10 cents. If the Coquille picture patrons want the best, they ought to be willing to pay the same prices that prevail everywhere else or they should turn out in sufficient numbers to make up the extra expense in that way.

The following special features have been booked by the General Film Co. for this circuit and will be seen later: Suffragettes, five reel Pathe comedy drama; Lord Chumley, Klaw and Erlinger drama in four reels; Germinal, Pathe drama in five reels; A Million Bid, Vitagraph drama in five reels, which ran over a month at the Vitagraph theater on Broadway, featuring Harry Morey and Anita Stewart, who recently appeared here in "The Wreck;" Goodness Gracious, a Vitagraph comedy in three reels; The Gamblers, a Lubin in five reels; Lost in Mid-Ocean, a Vitagraph in three reels, in which a large ocean steamer is actually sunk.

Coal Breaks all Records

The production of coal in the United States has again broken all previous records, the output for 1913 being 570,048,125 short tons, which is considerably more than double the production of 1900, and more than eight times the production of 1890, according to a statement just issued by the United States Geological Survey, from figures compiled by Edward W. Parker, coal statistician. The value of the coal mined in 1913 is given as \$760,488,785.

The development of our coal-mining industry with reference to population presents some interesting comparisons. In 1850 the coal output was 7,018,181 tons, or 3 ton for each of the 23,191,876 inhabitants; in 1880 the population had increased to about 50,000,000 and the production of coal to about 71,000,000 tons; an average of 1.42 tons per capita. At the close of the nineteenth century the population was 76,303,387, an increase of a little over 50 per cent as compared with 1880, while the production of coal had increased nearly 400 per cent in the same period and averaged 3.53 tons for each person. In 1913 the per capita production was figured at 5.85 tons. In addition to this increase in the consumption of coal, the use in recent years of petroleum and natural gas should also be considered.