

# COOS BAY TIMES

AN INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY, AND WEEKLY BY THE COOS BAY TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY.

M. C. MALONEY ..... Editor and Publisher  
DAN E. MALONEY ..... News Editor

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES. In Advance. DAILY.

One year ..... \$5.00  
One year not in advance ..... \$6.00  
Six months ..... \$2.50  
Less than 6 months, per month ..... .50  
By carrier, per month ..... .50

### WEEKLY.

One year ..... \$1.50

## That Street Railway Franchise

THE TIMES PRINTS in this evening's paper as a matter of news complete texts of the two street railway franchises now before the city council. The matter is one of great importance and one on which every citizen should be well informed. These franchises should be carefully read and considered. The Times columns are open for and the paper invites criticism, discussion and suggestions as to their respective merits. If there are omissions in either or both, write your opinion and The Times will publish it in an effort to arrive at the best possible solution of a perplexing problem.

The franchise will be editorially considered in detail in a future issue of The Times.

## Saturday Evening Thoughts

### THE JOY MAKER.

A man came smiling down the street  
And every one that he would meet  
Unconsciously and happily gave echo to his smile;  
And softly as he walked along  
He hummed a strain of some old song—  
A melody that showed the mood which held him all the while.

With hat uptilted as to brim  
He saw the world look back at him,  
He understood the world was good because his heart was glad,  
And so he hummed the lively strain  
Of that old rollicking refrain  
That held as much of merriment as ever music had.

And folks along the crowded way  
Shared in his smile and song that day,  
And singing, too, and smiling, too, they went about their toil;  
Of where he went or whence he came  
None knew; perhaps none knew his name—  
But he was one who thought the day was far too good to spoil.

The old bookkeeper and the clerk  
The husky teamster at his work,  
The banker and the merchant and the other folks about  
Went humming something soft and low  
And smiling in the sunny glow  
That made a mock of shadows that were dancing in and out.

Ho, bless the man that had the smile  
And hummed his jolly song the while!  
He did not know, he did not care, about the joy he made,  
But like a ripple in a lake  
His song set happiness awake,  
His smile smoothed out the wrinkles where the hand of care was laid.

THE CHEERING-UP BUSINESS is one of the most profitable enterprises one can engage in, so far as paying one's way in life is concerned. To be sure, those who always appear cheerful and happy are never supposed to have troubles of their own and to them is denied the gift of sympathy, because it is taken for granted they do not need it, but they have their compensations, and those who cheer others need have little fear for themselves.

Being cheerful may be made as much a habit of the mind as being gloomy. The realization of this is not so general as it should be, but in trying to keep the song going in the lives of others, the melody of it gets into one's own, and brings the understanding that while the strain may sometimes change to a minor key, it will surely blend again into joyous major tones.

Part of the knowledge one gets by going into the cheering-up business is that the pain which is born of sorrow, the distress which arises from trouble, the stings of irritation, will surely pass away. "Never a shadow, but on one side of the hearth without an angel on the other." The truth of this is understood clearly by those who cling persistently to the cheerful view of things and endeavor to bring it before the eyes of others.

Many of the cheer-up ones are unconscious that they are engaged in the business. They are born to face life with a cheery countenance, and are simply fulfilling their destiny without requiring premeditation to govern their actions.

The one who is born with a cheerful spirit is a lucky mortal, but cheerfulness in common with most attributes of the mind, may be acquired if it is nourished by thought and practice. Those who have acquired cheerfulness by a vigorous course of self-training know its full value. The contrast between the shadowed days and the days ruled by a bright spirit leaves no question as to which is the better, and the enthusiasm thus awakened creates a desire to sow benefits upon the world by being happy.

Heart cheer grows and grows as fast as it is given away, and the source from which it springs is seemingly inexhaustible. To be successful in the cheering-up business one must go into it without thought of profit or reward. If these are not looked for one is never disappointed, and under any circumstances generosity means to give, without expecting to receive in return. If reward comes, as it is almost certain to come in some form or other, it brings happiness of a pleasant surprise, or the satisfaction that is won by doing a good turn for others. These "goodturns" are of various sorts and kinds. One may do a good turn upwards, simply by smiling and "looking pleasant" at some one at a time when a smile and a pleasant look are most needed.

The cheer-up business may be overdone, or meet with failure, especially if it is too ostentatious or is not backed by sincerity. When followed as a fad or mission, or if made too evident that it has been adopted as a philosophy, it becomes irritating, and loses the good effect which can result only from the real.

Aside from this phase, the benefits which one may give and receive from the cheering-up business are innumerable, but to make it successful with it should be combined sympathy with sorrow, and an understanding that all human beings have tempers and feelings of their own. Unvarying cheerfulness conquers the most prejudiced and stubborn. It may take time, but, like pluck, it always wins.

## With the Toast and Tea

### GOOD EVENING.

One of the greatest lessons  
In life is to learn to take people  
at their best, not their  
worst. —Selected.

### WANDERLUST.

There's the lure of the foaming  
rapids,  
There's the voice of the roaring falls,  
And the winds that blow  
And the streams that flow  
And the wild, free life that calls.

Oh! the camp on the lonely prairie,  
In the cool of the summer night,  
And the hills afar  
Where the lone trails are  
Bathed in the starry light.

Oh! the toss of the sloop in the  
tradewind  
With the round tropic moon on high  
Or loaf all day  
Where the monkeys play  
'Neath the cloudless southern sky.

Oh! the clink of the flashing rac-  
quets!  
Oh! the howl of the husky pack!  
And the lonely mush  
Through the northland's rush,  
As you follow the frozen track.

There's the plain and the stream and  
the mountain;  
Each calls with a voice of its own.  
There's the saddle's grip  
And the paddle's dip,  
And the gleam of the camp fire  
lone.

Then away from the crowded city!  
With its endless din and strife,  
To the woodland pool  
And the quiet cool  
And the charm of the wanderer's  
life!

—C. M. Hubbard.

If you are bound to put off some-  
thing until tomorrow, put off being  
foolish.  
It is safe to set a man down as  
being fussy if he carries his change  
in a little purse.

A small boy's idea of liberty is to  
eat the cake and then ask his mother  
if he may have it.

Don't waste any time looking back  
at your mistakes; there is more fun  
in looking up the mistakes of other  
people.

Marrying for love may be silly,  
but it has a fashion of turning out  
about as well as marrying for any  
other reason.

Once in a great while we meet a  
Coos Bay man who is wise enough  
to know when he has enough be-  
fore he gets it.

Some good people keep the mem-  
ory of a man's wrongdoing fresh by  
reminding people every so often that  
he should be forgiven.

"Wouldn't you like to have a  
graceful carriage?"  
"I'd rather have an automobile."

Of the many things of which grass  
widows have been accused, they can-  
not be charged with displaying the  
"keep off" sign to marriageable  
men.

Man is an animal such that it is  
hard to credit him with big motives  
when little motives will come any-  
where near to accounting for his con-  
duct.—Puck.

There is always something to worry  
about: How are the women to  
keep their crowns on straight in  
heaven, with no hat pins or false  
hair to hold them?

Remember that by killing a fly  
every time you get the chance you  
may save a human life as well as  
considerable annoyance to the bald  
headed men in our midst.

"There's nothing like a yacht," he  
said,  
As on the beach they stood;  
"It's nice," was her reply, "but then,  
A smack is quite as good."

We know a certain man who is  
always being treated unjustly. And  
it is never his fault. He is fair with  
everybody, he says, but every day—  
almost every hour, in fact—some one  
plays him a mean trick. But it is

never his fault. All of you know  
men of that sort.

Pedestrian Weston has discovered  
that walking backward down hill is  
a sure way to avoid fatigue. What  
we would like is a tip on how to  
avoid fatigue while trying to get up  
hill.

Speaking of the influence of mind  
over matter: When a man sits down  
to read after supper it is with the  
hope that the door bell won't ring,  
and his wife takes her rocker with  
the hope that it will.

One of the latest pamphlets issued  
by the department of agriculture  
is on "The Uses of Sawdust." The  
government is apparently determi-  
ned to encourage the breakfast food  
industry in every way possible.

Speaking of "foolish questions,"  
the following from the Omaha  
World-Herald may as well be listed  
as No. 33,976: "What is a voting  
machine for, anyway?" We thought  
everybody knew it is being used in  
sprinkling the streets.

Plans and specifications for the  
ideal Husband change. The ideal  
Husband at this season sneaks the  
hair combs out of his wife's top  
bureau drawer and has them made  
into 19 puffs, three switches and  
four rolls for her surprise.

### WHEN HE'S "IT"

The farmer's life has cares and joys,  
His work is long and hard and  
rough;  
He slaves from dawn till after dark,  
To raise and grow and own  
enough,  
But there's a bright side of his life,  
His sorrows he can always drown  
When, with his team, he's hired to  
haul  
A busted auto back to town.

### Misquotations.

He jests at bars who never wore  
a stripe.  
Where frivolity is bliss 'tis folly  
to be wise.  
Sweet is revenge—especially to  
the other woman.  
That man that hath a tongue, I  
say, is no man if with his tongue he  
can't outwit a woman.  
'Tis better to have played and lost  
than never to have played at all.—  
Judge.

### Those Averted Faces.

Nearly everyone you meet  
On the street  
Nowadays  
As he talks to you will gaze  
O'er your head or at your feet;  
Never looks you in the eye,  
Talking to you face to face,  
Always looks some other place—  
Wonder why?  
No, of course, you wonder not—  
You have got  
Quite a lot  
Of inside information  
And are also in the plot,  
For your face you, too, avert  
When in friendly conversation  
And 'tis therefore almost cer-  
tain you, too,  
Yes, sir, you,  
Do what all the others do—  
Eat spring onions.

### PHOTO SUPPLIES and finishing at WALKER STUDIO.

### COOS RIVER TRIP TOMORROW.

Launch Dispatch leaves Condensa-  
ry dock, North Bend, at 7:45 a. m.,  
foot of 'B' street, Marshfield, 8:15  
a. m., for head of navigation on  
South Fork returning, arrives at 9  
p. m. Fastest and best boat on the  
run.

Single trip 35 cents.

### TONIGHT.

Don't forget the time and place  
the Bird Billiard Parlor at 9 p. m.,  
the Progressive Pool Tournament  
we have something else up our  
sleeves, come and hear about it. It  
will interest all pool and billiard  
players on the Bay. Everybody wel-  
come.

### PHONE 248-J Monday morning for your meat

### BE NOT DECEIVED!

Fake medicines, innocently ad-  
vertised might ruin your stomach.  
See a good Doctor and have your  
Prescriptions filled at McArthur's  
Drug Store.

### "CASTLEWOOD" at the P. K.

## Coos Bay's Social Side

(Continued from page 2.)

day, June 6, the steamer Flyer be-  
ing chartered to take the members  
and their husbands and other mem-  
bers of their families to the picnic  
grounds. Next Friday afternoon, the  
club will meet with Mrs. Frank  
Sumner.

The Chaminade Club scored an-  
other artistic triumph in the concert  
given at the Masonic Opera House  
last evening. From the first sweet  
notes of the opening chorus until  
the last echoes of the bridal chorus  
from "The Rose Maiden" floated off  
into space it was a brilliant success.

The occasion was the presenta-  
tion by the club to a Coos Bay au-  
dience, Mrs. Rose Courson-Reed, the  
famous contralto of Portland. Many  
of the auditors were familiar with  
her fame as a singer and many had  
heard her but never was she in bet-  
ter voice and never were plaudits  
more sincere and heartfelt than  
those accorded her last evening.

Every number on the program was  
encored and at the conclusion of  
her final number she evidenced her  
appreciation of the enthusiastic spir-  
it of her audience by generously  
responding with three numbers. She  
sang "Annie Laurie" in a way that  
won all hearts and so cordial was  
the approval of the audience that  
she was compelled to repeat it. She  
sang with great feeling and there  
were tears in many eyes when she  
finished. "Comin' Thru the Rye"  
and "Ben Bolt" were both received  
with round after round of applause.

Miss Lucy Sherwood Horton, ac-  
companied delighted her friends by  
her excellent work at the piano. Her  
rendition of "Rhapsodie No. 12,"  
Liszt, displayed a mastery of tech-  
nique and an intelligent appreciation  
of the composer that was rare and  
beautiful.

The Chaminade chorus under the  
masterful direction of Mrs. Wm.  
Horsfall, was a rare delight to lovers  
of good music, and the audience dis-  
played its appreciation by numer-  
ous encores.

The stage was beautifully decorat-  
ed and with the full chorus present-  
ed a very pretty picture and one  
that made every member of the au-  
dience proud of their city and its  
singers.

All in all it was a brilliant occa-  
sion. There was a large and appre-  
ciative audience and the artist and  
her assistants were in every way  
worthy of it.

Coos Bay music lovers owe a deep  
and lasting obligation to the Cham-  
inade club and its brilliant director  
for what they are doing to provide  
such treats as last night's concert.  
The city, its distinguished guest and  
the Chaminade Club are all entitled  
to congratulations for last night's  
felicitous success.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Campbell left  
today on the steamer Breakwater for  
Portland on a visit with Mr. Camp-  
bell's sister, Mrs. S. R. Robertson.  
Mr. Campbell will also meet his  
mother, Mrs. M. F. Campbell of  
Riverside, Cal., and brother, Albert,  
of Eugene, and together they will  
take in the Rose Carnival. Mrs.  
Campbell will attend the Grand  
Chapter O. E. S. which meets in  
Portland on June 15.

Mrs. Frank Ray entertained the  
Minnie-Wis Club at her home in  
South Marshfield last Thursday af-  
ternoon. The decorations were of  
pink roses and white carnations.  
Those present were: Mesdames  
Brown, Lund, Frizeen, Carlson, Kel-  
ley, Holmes, Downs, Ray, Greene,  
Carlson, LaChapelle, Dodge. Delic-  
ious refreshments were served by  
Mrs. Ray, assisted by Mrs. Frizeen.

Mrs. Elizabeth Minot expects to  
leave shortly for a visit of several  
months in Victoria, B. C.

Mrs. Rose Courson-Reed, the Port-  
land contralto, was the guest of Mrs.  
Wm. Horsfall during her stay in  
Marshfield.

Mrs. E. S. Bargeit left this week  
for Portland where she will attend  
the Rose Carnival; and later the  
Grand Chapter meeting of the Ore-  
gon Eastern Star. She will also vis-  
it at Eugene and other Oregon points  
before returning.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ross of Catch-  
ing Inlet, celebrated the tenth an-  
niversary of their marriage on Mon-  
day, May 31st by inviting their pa-  
rents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Ross, and  
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Black together  
with Frank Black and family, Geo.  
N. Black and wife, Miss Mary Black,

J. W. Bonebrake and son, Ross, Carl  
Smithberg and Ida Matson to dinner  
at their home. Ice cream, strawber-  
ries and other delicacies were served.  
The graphophone and kodak con-  
tributed to the amusements, and a  
very pleasant time was enjoyed by  
all.

Mrs. H. S. Tower has issued in-  
vitations for a bridge party at her  
home next Tuesday afternoon, June  
8, in honor of Miss Helen G. Ray-  
mond of Charles City, Iowa, who is  
a guest at the Tower home.

The A. N. W. Club met Thursday  
with Mrs. Eugene O'Connell at Kit-  
tyville. Three guests, Mrs. F. R.  
Hague, Mrs. E. K. Jones and Mrs.  
B. M. Richardson and twelve club  
members were present.

Miss Mamie Mahoney entertained  
an informal gathering of young la-  
dies on Monday last. The afternoon  
was spent in sewing after which the  
hostess served a delicious luncheon.  
Miss Mahoney's guests were: Mrs.  
E. Mingus, Mrs. M. C. Maloney, Miss  
May Vanderburgh, Miss Evelyn Ab-  
derson, Miss Stella O'Connell, Miss  
Susie Eickworth, Miss May Bennett,  
Miss Kathleen Bennett and Miss  
Genevieve Sengstacken.

Several changes have been made  
in residences this past week. Mr.  
and Mrs. Harry Skinner have taken  
the Masters flat for the summer.  
Mr. and Mrs. Peck formerly of Ok-  
lahoma, are occupying the Todd flat  
in the O'Connell building and Mr.  
and Mrs. F. E. Hague are to occupy  
the Minot residence during Mrs.  
Minot's absence.

Last night following the Cham-  
inade Club's semi-annual concert, the  
members of the club and their es-  
corts enjoyed a fine banquet at The  
Chandler. About sixty participated.  
There was no program, a number of  
musical number contributing to the  
pleasure of the affair. It was really  
an informal celebration of the close  
of one of the most successful years  
in the club's history.

### AT THE CHURCHES

#### EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. Wm. Horsfall will conduct  
services at the Episcopal church at  
11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Sunday.

#### CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. Father J. MORAN.

#### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Mass will be celebrated in Marsh-  
field at 7 o'clock and 9:30 Sunday  
morning by the Rev. Father J. Mor-  
an.

#### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Rev. G. S. Clevinger, Pastor.

#### FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST

Christian Science services will be  
held in the Christian Science Hall, 237  
Third Street North, Sunday at 11 a.  
m. Subject, "God the Only Cause  
and Creator."

#### METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Rev. H. I. Rutledge, Pastor.

#### FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

Morning service 11 a. m. Topic  
"Christ's Life of Prayer."  
Evening service 8 p. m. Topic  
"Gossips and Gossiping."  
Bible school 10 a. m.  
Prayer Teachers Meeting Thurs-  
day evening 8 p. m.

#### FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST

Meetings in Lutheran Annex on  
'B' street, at rear of Lutheran  
church: Regular service, 11 a. m.;  
Lord's Day school, 10 a. m.; teach-  
er's training class, 7 p. m. Visitors  
made welcome, and cordial invita-  
tion extended to all.

#### METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Rev. H. I. Rutledge, Pastor.

#### Services at the Methodist Episcopal

Church will be held Sunday as fol-  
lows:

Sunday School at 10 a. m.  
Morning sermon at 11 a. m.  
Junior League at 3 p. m.  
Epworth League at 7 p. m.  
Evening sermon at 8 o'clock.  
Prayer meeting on Thursday even-  
ing at 8 o'clock.