

## COOS BAY TIMES

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The policy of the Coos Bay Times  
will be Republican in politics, with  
the independence of which President  
Roosevelt is the leading exponent.

Official Paper of Coos County.

### TEDDY'S BEATING.

A certain amount of gracious fame has come to a German chemist named Ernest Minckwitz, because once upon a time he beat Theodore Roosevelt across his knee and spanked him soundly. Minckwitz has only recently recalled the incident publicly, but it seems that he has furnished data to authenticate his statement and, presumably, even at this late date, may be credited.

Here, indeed, is distinction and, we believe, Mr. Minckwitz enjoys it alone. It is possible, of course, that there are others—occasional surviving school teachers, and perhaps a former companion or two who, in days gone by, have successfully chastised the youthful Theodore. But if others really exist they have remained discreetly silent, leaving Mr. Minckwitz to amass all of the glory associated with his positive act.

Mr. Minckwitz, at one time, was Mr. Roosevelt's German tutor, according to his own showing. Young Teddy had been sent to Germany, and became, temporarily, a member of the former's family. The teacher was about five years older than his pupil, and bigger and stronger. Teddy, one day, says Minckwitz, persuaded him to don the boxing gloves, and utilizing a friendly sparring match as his excuse, delivered a smashing uppercut which found the exact point of the Tuxton's jaw. "This," said Roosevelt, "is the way they do in the United States," presumably remembering at the moment some of the terrific German words his victim had required him to learn. "This," said Minckwitz, thinking no doubt of his aching jaw, "is the way we Germans do it," and he calmly stretched the impulsive young man in his lap and wielded heartily—a shoe, we think it was.

This, of course, is just a story without much of a moral, but it illustrates, in a way, the need, in this life, of recognizing and seizing the psychological moments. There is quite a little army of men in this country today who, we have reasonable assurance, would give their eyes to have personal recollections similar to those of Mr. Minckwitz. Forty years ago young Roosevelt might have been trounced with impunity. Had a certain few persons but divined their yearnings of a half century hence, it would have been so easy for them to have made a special trip to the home of the militant youngster and even up anticipated scores without serious inconvenience.

Mr. Minckwitz allowed no time to elapse before venting the measure of his displeasure upon the young man. He understood that the time to tickle Teddy was then and on the spot. Dilatoriness would have been fatal to his plans, and he probably felt as much, intuitively. Therefore he acted promptly and intemperately and as a result it is his privilege today to make the boast that he has achieved a thing which hundreds of statesmen, politicians, magnates, nature writers and others long to do, and "don't dare."

Herein, perhaps, may be contained a valuable hint to the newer generation. If there are any young scamps of your acquaintance who are likely to become presidents, don't delay that beating if you wish, later, to ride to fame on their passes. In the words of the current motto-maker, do it now. A few years later it may be suicidal to even think of it.

German cough syrup for colds and coughs at the RED CROSS.

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### WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

#### GOOD EVENING.

Never was there a cloud which has not passed.

Never was there a storm, how-

ever long, which did not cease.

Selected.

Lullaby.

By now, baby, bye!

List to paper's yell:

Can't you hear him cry:

"Where's the number?"

Hear the falling rain:

"Gather the window, pet!"

Yes, "the pretty piano"

Papa will get wet!

By now, baby—bush!

See, from near and far,

People on the rush,

Wading to the car!

Watch your papa trip

Through the slime and mud—

There! he's made a slip—

Down he goes—ker-chuk!

By now, baby fair!

Can't you go to sleep?

Hear the waters there

In the cellar creep'

Gurgling soft and low,

Rousing mamma's ire,

When she has to go

Down to fix the fire.

By now, baby sweet!

There's the milkman, pet!

Mif on both his feet,

Hear him swearing yet!

By now, baby—there!

Close your little eyes,

Ma must find out where

The roof has sprung a leak!

—Selected.

His retirement from the senate will not necessarily bar Mr. Foraker from occasionally telling what he thinks of his college than Roosevelt.

In Indiana they have sent a jury briber to prison, thus making it plain that in one state jury bribing will no longer be classed as a practical joke.

That western man who believes automobiles can be run with hot air has doubtless noticed how much of it gets into the manufacturer's catalogues.

If Mr. Roosevelt has a bit of time to spare after his hunting experiences in Africa, he might take a run over to Australia and add a lyre bird to his trophies.

One of New York's "wizards of finance" is being sued for a butcher's mill. The butcher evidently doesn't propose to wait till his debtor makes another "killing."

Fourteen candidates are after the mayoralty of Scranton, Pa. You have one guess as to whether the mayor of Scranton has a hard time earning his salary.

"Nobody with brains will kiss in the days to come," declares a Dr. Clara Scott. Oh, well, let's cheer up, anyhow. The nights are long enough for that sort of pleasure.

A man who recently married a mind-reader says she makes an ideal wife. Presumably she doesn't have to bother him with questions as to what he would like to have for dinner.

One New York professor wants marriage licenses issued six months before the wedding. That would never suit the woman who knows how easily a man can change his mind.

The Topeka Capital editor makes the remarkable assertion that he has never seen a woman blow her nose in public. But has he not heard a good many women blow their husbands in public?

A Kansas man claims that every time he asks for liniment at a drug store in his home town he gets whiskey. That ought to greatly increase the demand for liniment and may result in the prohibition folks feeling sore.

Louis W. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad, will hereafter be debarred from travelling on a pass over his own railroad because he has accepted appointment as a member of the Minnesota highway commission. Some men must have public office, no matter what the cost.

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"EASTSIDE" is a winner.

### BAD SEASIDE FOR COOLS.

Colds and grip were quite prevalent last winter and Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was in great demand and performed some remarkable cures. Mrs. Mary J. Robbins of Cameron, W. Va., says: "Last winter I was taken with one of the severest colds I ever had in my life. I could not speak above a whisper and was very hoarse. I was afraid it was going to be pneumonia. I took one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and in three days was lots better and could talk. I did not take but the one bottle and it cured me. I now tell everybody about Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and the good it did me." For sale by JOHN FREUSS.

## Everybody's Magazine

### MAKE NO MISTAKE

"The Title Master" is a splendid novel.

If you lose money on stocks—if you care enough about love to read about it—if you like to laugh—if you take any interest in progress—or if you are a woman—get this month's EVERYBODY'S—a single story will repay you.

For Sale By

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Foley's Orino Laxative cures constipation and liver trouble and makes the bowels healthy and regular. Orino is superior to pills and tablets as it does not gripe or nauseate. Why take anything else? RED CROSS PHARMACY, John Preuss, Prop.

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