

# COOS BAY TIMES

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

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## 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

Entered at the postoffice at Marshfield, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

## OFFICIAL PAPER OF COOS COUNTY.

### THE REAL QUESTION.

"Did you climb to the top of the Hill of Fame?  
Did you tackle the world and beat it?  
Did you fasten success, my friend, to your name?  
Did you meet Defeat and defeat it?  
Well, may be you did! but the question today  
Is not what you did, nor how,  
But what are you doing, and how are you fixed?  
And where are you standing just now?

Were you born in a hut, or raised in a slum?  
Did you wallow through trouble when you were young,  
With never a kind word, or cheerful?  
Well, it isn't these things that matter today,  
Your days were they joyful or tearful?  
The past—we question it not,  
But, how are you rated this day and hour?  
Who are you, and what have you got?

We are prone to forget that humans must die  
To make room for others who need it,  
We try to live on the record we've made;  
When death comes, we strive not to heed it;  
And it doesn't matter to any, save us,  
How soon the "mortal" we shed,  
If we have the sense when we've shuffled the coil,  
To know that we really are dead."

THAT WAS A RIGHT ROYAL and ringing answer that the residents of Marshfield made in the columns of The Times to the knockers who seek to defeat the Port Commission. Although the petitions were in circulation only a few hours they contained hundreds of names endorsing the plan and project of the proposed Port Commission. With a little more time hundreds more names might be added.

The Times has an abiding faith in the intelligence of the people of Coos Bay if given an opportunity. The only danger is in falsehoods and misrepresentations. With the light of many lamps of experience, in the form of Portland, Eureka, Grays Harbor, San Francisco, Seattle and in fact every harbor of any importance with their Port Commissions, Coos Bay people should be guided aright in this matter.

Almost as important as the Port Commission itself is the record of the action of this section to be given the world as a result of Monday's election. If it is heralded abroad that Coos Bay voted against a Port Commission it will brand us properly as belonging to the backwoods. The people of the state will say that Coos Bay in refusing to do something for itself does not deserve a railway or any other public improvements.

On the contrary if the Port Commission is carried by a large majority it will place the stamp of progress and prosperity on the community. It will prove to the world we are alert to our needs and requirements and ready to do everything possible for our own advancement. "Heaven helps those that help themselves" and never was any community given a more golden opportunity than that offered Coos Bay on Monday. The vote in favor of the Port Commission should be so overwhelming that it would silence the knockers for all time.

### CIVIC DYSPEPSIA.

THE CITY, OR THE ORGANIC community that cannot, or does not, pull unitedly and understandingly, is invariably suffering from civic dyspepsia and is in need of quick and wholesome treatment; and one of the wholesomest we know of, in the home-remedy-line, is a stiff course of self, or communal, analysis, and a candid and healthful conclusion of its unsuitness to do its own fighting for place and success.

No community, in which the private claim is allowed to usurp the public advantage, may ever hope to achieve anything save that the outsider may come in and glean for himself; and he must be immune to the effects of the selfish concentration that makes his entry possible; he must have a breadth and courage invulnerable against the preying, paralyzing pettiness of the "one-man-and-his-me" program that shuts many a town off from the cherry interests of the outside world.

The rule of concession, of striking balances, of merging one's claims in the larger and solder public concern, is imperative, and perfectly just. No man ever succeeds alone, in any enterprise nor in any ambitious project; he must call on his fellows somewhere along the line; it is one of the social and industrial laws, and he who would break it, or ignore it, is taught his lesson before he proceeds far on his self-centered, isolated idea of progress. Human society is constitutionally arranged for unity and success and rarely ever fails. But the man who puts his own interest above the common cause is a failure; per se, and must be so rated until he is taught his lesson thoroughly; and the lesson never fails to fall to the man who hinders or seeks to hinder.

# With the Toast and Tea

## GOOD EVENING.

The things of every day are all so sweet—  
The morning meadows wet with dew,  
The dance of daisies in the noon, the blue  
Of far-off hills, where twilight shadows lie;  
The night, with all its tender mystery of sound,  
And silence, and God's starry sky.  
The things of every day are all so sweet.

—Selected.

## THE FLIGHT.

Hark!—how the bugles blow,  
Airy bugles that ring!  
Full of wonder, over and under  
All other tides of sound!  
Oho! but we must go,  
We of the wandering wing!  
The call comes drifting,  
Dying and lifting,

Drooping plumes of the palm,  
Scorn of the jasmine flower,  
Full of the dreaming waves on the gleaming  
Beach of the level sands;  
Langorous nights of calm,  
How we have longed for the hour  
When we should cry to them  
Gladly good-bye,  
Seeking the northern lands!

Too much swaying at ease!  
Cloying of every sense!  
Naught but a vision ever elysian,  
Glamour of blue and gold!  
Never a tang in the breeze  
Drowsing with indolence;  
Never the glory of mountains hoary,  
White with the touch of cold!

But now—away! away!  
The summoning bugles have blown:  
The spell is broken; we know the token,  
We of the wandering wing!  
On through the night and day,  
Over long leagues and lone,  
Bearing, hearing, wher'er we're faring,  
The word and the wonder—  
Spring!

—Clinton Scollard.

It keeps some Coos Bay fathers digging all the while to cultivate daughter's voice

Knowing what to say, however, isn't half as important as knowing when not to say it.

After a man weighs 190 pounds he finds out at breakfast what he is to have for dinner.

The genuine April fool is the who who sheds his winter underwear on the first of the month.

Life seems dark to some Coos Bay people merely because the windows need washing on the outside.

There are some Coos Bay faces which can not help looking out of place under a "peach basket" hat.

Those California girls who have organized an All Smiles Club must be blessed with teeth that are worth showing.

When a Coos Bay woman gets on her newest dress she is at least ten big slices thinner than when around her work.

That Washington horse said to drink two quarts of whiskey a day is evidently trying to make a jackass of himself.

When a Coos Bay man has been acting like the deuce he thinks it's magnanimous of him to forgive his wife for it.

Every Coos Bay girl makes up her mind early that if she ever marries she will not be as patient as her mother has always been.

It is always said of the best of them, "He is a good man, but—" And he has to die in order to get that word "but" cut off.

It is a wonder a floral emblem bearing the words, "He is Better Off" was never sent to a funeral. That is the general sentiment.

After eating onions a Coos Bay girl should immediately sit down

and peruse some work of fiction that is calculated to take her breath away.

Fashionable tailors announce that men will have their hips padded this spring, but that innovation is likely to be frowned on by the fellows who are in the habit of carrying a bottle.

A Chicago man wants a divorce because his wife refuses to cook for him. If he has been guilty of making sport of her culinary efforts, his application ought to be refused. Restaurant fodder is good enough.

In California a man was adjudged a lunatic upon his confession that he reads the headlines in newspapers and never the editorials. Still, his fate might have been the same had he admitted that he reads nothing but the editorials.

A Harvard professor named Pickering says a collision between the sun and an unknown planet is not as profitable as Professor Lowell would have us believe. If some one will now kindly shove a few of the clouds away, the world will look a bit brighter

## The Modern Mary.

Mary had a little lamb; it's fleece was white as snow. Would Mary ever sell the lamb? Why, what a question! No! She kept the lamb in luxury for many, many years, and every now and then she'd go and clip it with her shears, then sell the fleece and take the cash and put it in the bank until she had a fortune of the very topmost rank. While Mary was a wise young girl, her father had a pull and through his lobbying he kept the tariff up on wool.

## SAD TALE OF THE PIPER'S SON.

Tom, Tom, the piper's son!  
Stole his friend's wife and away he run!  
The friend was glad, but Tom was sad,  
And he wanted to send her back again.  
"Nay, nay!" cried the friend, "you have done me a wrong;  
But you took your own punishment right along!"  
Then eat with him, drink with him,  
Borrow and lend,  
But don't trust your wife with your "very best friend."

## Are You Superstitious?

It is unlucky to be kicked on the head by a chestnut horse on a Friday.

When picking up a lucky horse-shoe take care not to be run over. It is better to go without the horse-shoe

It is unlucky to be the thirteenth guest at a dinner table which is laid for twelve only. The proper course is to wait for an invitation.

It is unlucky when traveling by boat to feed the fishes at your own expense.

If, at dinner, you upset the claret three times it is a sign that you will not be asked again.

If on your wedding day the clergyman forgets to ask you for his fee, you may consider yourself very lucky, indeed.

## A VOTE FOR THE PORT BILL IS A VOTE FOR PROGRESS.

## DIVORCE SUIT AND TEARS ATTEST ONE MAN'S OPINION

BALTIMORE, April 17. — Too much mother-in-law is the cause, says Arthur Reifsnider in his suit for an absolute divorce from Ida G. Reifsnider.

Reifsnider declared in court that his wife's mother had ordered him never to cross her doorstep. While they were living in Chicago his wife was unhappy, he declared, because of letters written by her mother.

They returned to Baltimore. Then he asked her if she would live with him in Philadelphia. She said she would, but it was no use. Finally he said she abandoned him.

Then he broke down and finished his story in tears.

DON'T pay the OTHER FELLOW'S bills at the credit store, buy for cash at the Hub Clothing and Shoe Store.

We are the sole agents for STUDEBAKER wagons and vehicles. We carry stock on hand. If in need call and see us. MARSHFIELD HARDWARE COMPANY.

# Coos Bay's Social Side

(Continued from page 2.)

Mr. and Mrs. D. Kreitzer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grimes, Dr. and Mrs. Houseworth, Mr. and Mrs. E. Crosthwaite, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Painter, Mrs. Farringer, Miss Maude Painter, Miss Violet Henderson, Miss Nina Haines, Mr. Hugh, Brown, Thayer, Grimes, Carl Haines and Mr. Selby.

The Progress Club met on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. I. S. Kaufman. After the regular lesson, Mrs. I. Lando read a paper on prominent men of early Greece. The club will meet next week with Mrs. J. W. Ingram

Mrs. Otto Schetter entertained the Biographic Club on Thursday. Bridge was played and prizes won by Mrs. E. K. Jones and Mrs. Wm. Horsfall, Jr. Decorations were of huckleberry and as the rooms were darkened and the electric lights turned on the effect was very pretty. A very dainty and delicious luncheon was served.

In addition to the club members, the following guests were present: Mrs. J. M. Upton, Mrs. J. H. Flanagan, Mrs. E. G. Flanagan, Mrs. Wm. Horsfall, Jr., Mrs. E. L. C. Farrin, Mrs. F. Parsons, Miss Maude Reed, Miss Agnes Hutchison, Miss Evelyn Anderson.

The Chaminade Club met Wednesday evening at the Finnish hall for their regular study session. The subject was "The Opera" and two papers were read; one by Miss Edna Larsen on the Italian opera and one by Miss Kathleen Bennett on Wagner.

Mrs. H. Sengstacken and two daughters, Misses Genevieve and Doris, who have been spending the winter in Southern California, have taken an apartment in San Diego and write enthusiastically of the splendid time they are having. They will probably return next month and will be accompanied by Miss Helen Chandler.

The Oklahoma Whist Club which was to have met with Mrs. Farringer on Wednesday evening has been postponed for two weeks.

The McArthur home on the Heights in South Marshfield, was the scene of two well appointed social functions on Easter Monday. The rooms were prettily decorated with lilies of the valley, trellis and native green. The afternoon session was devoted to bridge, the prize winners being Mrs. H. S. Tower and Mrs. J. W. Hildenbrand. Numerous Easter ideas were worked out, the yellow rabbit score cards being unique. Refreshments were served. In the evening the game was five hundred and being in honor of the 10th anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. McArthur's wedding, the progression was from tables designated "Acquaintance," "Friendship," "Courtship," "Engagement" and "Marriage." Mrs. Minot won the ladies prize and Mr. W. H. Kennedy the gentlemen's. Mr. G. Goodrum won the consolation prize by lingering longest at table "Courtship."

Announcement was made this week of the forthcoming marriage of Matts Alfred Jacobson and Miss Alma Elizabeth Johnson, two well-known Marshfield young people, which will be celebrated at the Finnish hall Saturday evening, April 24.

Many of the pupils of the Marshfield public schools are enjoying picnics today. The fourth and fifth grades of the new building selected the east side of the Bay as their pleasure ground while the fourth grade pupils of the old building are spending the day on Coos River.

The Beautiful America Club of North Bend, will hold its regular meeting next Tuesday afternoon at Taylor's hall.

The dance to be given at the Simpson pavilion in North Bend tonight by the Beautiful America Club will be one of the event of the season on Coos Bay. The pavilion has been handsomely decorated, Oregon grape, huckleberry, cedar and the flags of the various vessels in port now being used. The floor was newly waxed last evening and a full orchestra has been engaged. There promises to be an unusually large attendance and many handsome gowns will be worn.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Wooley entertained the Epworth League mem-

bers at their new home in Eastside Wednesday evening. About thirty made the trip over and back in the Rita. Various games made the evening a very enjoyable one.

F. E. Hague and bride who were expected here from San Francisco last week changed their mind about coming immediately to Coos Bay, making a short wedding tour instead. While they have not definitely announced the date of their return here, it is expected that they will reach here sometime the coming week.

Gordon Rasmussen will entertain at cards at his home tonight in honor of his eighteenth birthday.

One of the most largely attended wedding anniversary celebrations in Marshfield in a long time was the reception tendered by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hagquist at their home in West Marshfield Thursday afternoon in honor of their tenth wedding anniversary. Their home was beautifully decorated for the event and an unusually pleasant afternoon was spent in discussion. At the close of it, one of the most sumptuous dinners ever served on the Bay was served to the guests. Before their departure, all united in wishing the estimable couple many more such anniversaries. Among those present were the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hagquist, Mr. and Mrs. Jose Anderson of North Bend, Mrs. Victor Anderson of North Bend, Mrs. Jacob Anderson, Mrs. Emma Nylund Mr. and Mrs. J. Hillstrom, Mr. and Mrs. John Grant, Mr. and Mrs. J. Honger, Mr. and Mrs. John Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Selander, Mr. and Mrs. And. Storgard, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Enegren, Mrs. Cronquist, Mrs. V. Ogren, Mrs. and Mrs. Rudness Mrs. Ogren, Mrs. H. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. John Holm, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Holm, Mr. and Mrs. H. Asplund, Mr. and Mrs. Ingman, Mr. and Mrs. Hcgstrom, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Asplund, Mr. and Mrs. John Bloom, Mr. and Mrs. Kynell, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Matson, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. West, Mr. and Mrs. J. Standell, Mrs. Vik, Mr. and Mrs. H. Finnell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Carlson, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Laxstrom, Mrs. Lund, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Hilstrom, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hagquist Mr. and Mrs. Dahlquist, Mr. and Mrs. John Backman, Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Kotka, Mr. and Mrs. A. Haglund, Mr. and Mrs. Leljeberg, Rev. B. F. Bengtson, and wife.

The Ladies Art Club met at the home of Mrs. Helsner Friday afternoon and had a pleasant session, delicious refreshments being served. Next Friday afternoon, the club will be entertained by Mrs. A. L. Houseworth.

Mrs. W. F. Miller was hostess at bridge at her home yesterday afternoon to a large number of ladies. The home was prettily decorated in Oregon grape and huckleberries. The afternoon's play resulted in the first prize going to Mrs. C. E. Nicholson and the consolation prize to Mrs. H. S. Tower.

Mrs. W. F. Miller left on the Breakwater this morning for Portland where she will visit for a week, returning on the Breakwater next week



It is cool refreshing and satisfying to take a drink of nice Soda Water to quench the thirst. There is no purer nor more pleasing drink, and you have the satisfaction of knowing that it won't "go to your head" or make you lose your senses, your temper, or your dignity. We have splendid Soda here in all the popular flavors, and a first trial will surely result in many future calls.

Stafford's