

## COOS BAY TIMES

An Independent Republican newspaper published every evening except Sunday, and Weekly by The Coos Bay Times Publishing Co.

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

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

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

In Advance.  
DAILY.  
One year . . . . . \$5.00  
Six months . . . . . \$2.50  
Less than 6 months, per month .50  
WEEKLY.  
One year . . . . . \$1.50

Address all communications to  
COOS BAY DAILY TIMES,  
Marshfield, Oregon

Official Paper of Coos County.

## COOS BAY REALTY.

**WE ARE NOT LOOKING** for any boom down here on Coos Bay. We do not want any flim-flamming, hazardous, reactionary deals on Coos Bay nor in Coos county realty, but we believe there is to be a pronounced awakening in the local market for properties that have been dormant for two years, because the exact thing has not happened to bring them within the purview of that market; there is a quiet, business like change transpiring now, hereabout, of logical portent, that will, before many months develop into an activity well accounted for, and practically genuine. The big range of solid improvements that have progressed and been completed during the quiet period; the new Chandler hotel, the new high school the large new dock and warehouse; the paved streets, all give a solidarity and substantial proof of confidence in the city's future. Then there are the numerous railway projects any one of which if it passes into the realm of real achievement will mean great things for all of this section. Then there is the universal feeling about for safe and responsive investment down this way, all tend to create a better impression of something tangible afoot, that if taken at the auspicious moment and handled without undue noise and unwholesome estimates, will redound to the permanent good of the county, city and section. This is Coos Bay's own year, alright.

## WATER SPORTS.

**THAT IS A SPLENDID** and commendable action of the Coos Bay Motor Boat Club in inaugurating a movement for a water carnival on July 3. Coos Bay has remained too long on the barren side of the water sport chronicles of the country.

With her magnificent bay and rivers, her wealth, and hosts of young and game people eager to get in on the records; with her facilities for putting out splendid and scientifically built boats, from the shell racer to the motor boat of tonnage and speed, it is more than singular that she has been so willing to remain in the background.

There is no reason why Coos Bay should not be among the foremost ports of America in the matter of all water games of every class and scope, and it is time her people were waking up to the possibilities and posting her and her boats where the world will take notice. One fine season's work is all that is required to make the breach and start the records that shall hold her in line. The year 1909 is an excellent one in which to make a start on what should be an annual regatta equal to any in America. We have the men, money, boats, and the finest courses in the land, for exploiting the pastime, and we have laid still far too long.

## THE AUTO AS A PIONEER.

**THE PIONEER** of today is the automobile. How important a part it has played in opening up new country and in helping the development of regions beyond the railroads, the manufacturers themselves cannot know.

The gold fields of eastern Nevada should especially be thankful for the aid of the motor cars. They have been available where horses were impracticable because of the lack of water—at least for any except elaborate expeditions, where water would have to be transported. Investors have been whirled all over the desert map and now, because of motor roads, the journey into Death

Valley is thought of little consequence.

Applications have been made for concessions to run an automobile mail and package service in Asia Minor, from the seacoast to Damascus and as far east as Bagdad. Tests are now made with second-hand machines in the consular district of Aleppo to see if the conservative natives can be persuaded to employ such means of carriage.

In the island of Mauritius, a dot on the map, of the Indian ocean, French and English machines are of great popularity and are doing the work that mules have previously done in the delivery of light merchandise from the principal seaport.

South Africa has found the automobile of immense use for communication with outlying districts, and recently a taxicab company has been chartered in Johannesburg, which has created a great uneasiness among the cab owners.

Motor cars promise not only to be pioneers, but also in certain little settled regions to serve as substitutes for railroads.

If the Coos County Good Roads Committee will succeed in getting that road to Roseburg made passable at all seasons of the year, Coos Bay would find consolation in an automobile service until Col. Haines gets his railway completed.

## HIGH PRICED WHEAT.

**"THE CENSUS OF 1910,"** says James J. Hill, "will show that we have a population of 90,000,000, which will mean that we will require for our own use about 630,000,000 bushels hereafter. We raise now about 650,000,000 bushels of wheat in the United States annually under good crop conditions. This will leave us but 20,000,000 bushels as a surplus for export, while in the past we have exported upward of 120,000,000 bushels annually. So everybody can see that we will soon need all our wheat for our own people."

Possibly this forecast is correct, and therefore high prices for wheat will be the rule hereafter. On the face of the figures the outlook for any large surplus of wheat again is not bright. The wheat crop of 1898 was 675,000,000 bushels, while that of 1908 was about 670,000,000. In the ten years in which the population of the country increased about 21 per cent, the wheat yield remained stationary, although twice within the decade—in 1901 and 1906—the wheat crop crossed the 700,000,000-bushel mark. Corn and oats have made a better showing in the decade than wheat in regard to increase, but the gain in each of these cereals has been comparatively slight.

But there may be some relief near at hand which Mr. Hill overlooks. All the European producing countries raise more wheat to the acre than we do, and on poorer lands. The high prices will offer a powerful inducement to our wheat growers to adopt some of the methods of their counterparts across the water. The wasteful practices on our grain-growing lands are discreditable to our farmers, as well as unprofitable, and the campaign of education which the high prices has set on foot ought to bring results which will tell in the crop yield of the near future. In aggregate wheat production the United States has still a lead over every other country, but it is not as long as formerly. Russia, France, Italy, Argentina, Austria-Hungary, Germany, Spain and Canada are large wheat growers, but only Russia, Argentina, Canada and one or two other of those countries are exporters of wheat. When the day approaches that we can no longer supply our home needs the duty on wheat will be removed, and it may be removed long before that time. Probably the low prices of a dozen years ago for wheat will not return again for the United States.

## HUNTER IS KILLED.

Douglas County Man Killed By Own Gun.

ROSEBURG, Ore., June 18.—Accidental death from his own rifle was the fate that befell Fred Westenhelmer, aged 30, and single, who left his mother's home, four miles southeast of Yoncalla, to hunt, and failed to return by evening. Search resulted in his lifeless body being found beside a log, with his gun, a bullet from his weapon having entered under the chin, plowed upward through the roof of the mouth and lodged in the brain. It is supposed the gun was accidentally discharged in his hands, while he was sitting on the log. Westenhelmer arrived two weeks ago to visit his mother.

"CASTLEWOOD" at the P. K.

## With the Toast and Tea

## GOOD EVENING.

◆ Be friendly. The all-seeing eye  
◆ Beholds and guides the butterfly,  
◆ And each wee thing that creeps  
◆ and runs,  
◆ All, all are God's own little  
◆ ones.  
◆ Be friendly. All the world is  
◆ fair,  
◆ And God's great hand is every  
◆ where.

F. L. NUTT.

"SHE MADE HOME HAPPY."  
"She made home happy!" these few words I read

Within a churchyard, written on a stone;

No name, no date, the simple words alone,

Told me the story of the unknown dead

A marble column lifted high its head

Close by, inscribed to one the world has known;

But ah! that lonely grave with moss o'ergrown

Thrilled me far more than his who armies led.

"She made home happy!" through the long, sad years,  
The mother toiled and never stopped to rest,

Until they crossed her hands upon her breast,

And closed her eyes, no longer dim with tears.

The simple record that she left behind

Was grander than the soldier's, to my mind

—Henry Coyle.

## THE DAY'S BEST STORY.

Just before Artemus Ward's death Robertson poured out some medicine and offered it to the sick man, who said, "My dear Tom, I won't take any more of that horrible stuff."

Robertson urged him to swallow the mixture, saying: "Do, now—there's a dear fellow—for my sake. You know I would do anything for you."

"Would you?" said Ward feebly, grasping his friend's hand for the last time.

"I would indeed," said Robertson.

"Then you take it!"

Ward passed away a few hours afterward.

A good breakfast turneth away wrath.

Every decent young man is entitled to one June bride.

Last year's June brides are this year's perambulator purchasers.

Blessed is the sweet girl graduate who knows that she doesn't know it all.

For millions of flies this summer it's going a "short life and a merry one."

A woman has two missions in life firstly to get into society, secondly to keep others out.

Aside from being beautiful and accomplished, a June bride should know how to cook.

It is likely to be some time before the anti-profanity movement makes a hit in Dam Site, Tex.

"Swat the rat," advises the Topeka State Journal. That doesn't mean the one your wife wears in her hair, though.

The difference between a man and an egg is that an egg is no good until it is broke and a man is no good when he is.

June is always a severe test of the sticking powers of the healthy young man who has made up his mind to be a bachelor.

Commercialism takes the poetry out of nearly everything. As, for instance, putting an egg in cold storage for future reference.

A new Harvard magazine, it is announced, will print "only the truth." Which ought to hold down the expenses for white paper some.

When a man's foot gets tangled with a woman's under the table and she gets mad about it he can make

her madder by pretending he thought it was someone else.

A comet is said to be flying through space at the rate of a million miles at minute. Let's see, what's the speed limit for comets?

There is comfort and joy in the thought that the strawberry crop don't wait to see what congress is going to do before beginning to ripen.

That Manifold, Pa., man who was beaten almost to death by women for slandering the fair sex got off easy. They might have talked him to death.

Physicians and undertakers are looking forward to the fourth of July with an interest almost as great as that of the small boy, but for a different reason.

A Georgia preacher says, "the man who swears the loudest isn't necessarily the bravest." Are we to infer that the honor belongs to the one who swears the longest?

"Only two per cent of college graduates go to jail," avers the Mexican Herald. But don't make the mistake of thinking that only two per cent deserve to go there.

"Does the world owe the poet a living?" asks a leading literary magazine. Well, there are times when we think the world is mighty kind to let the poet go on living.

Mother—And when he proposed did you tell him to see me?

Daughter—Yes, mamma; and he said he'd seen you several times, but he wanted to marry me just the same.

Mme. Nordica has announced that she will retire from the stage after her next marriage, but whether permanently or only during the duration of the marriage she neglects to state.

"Do you try your jokes on your friends before you publish them?"

"I used to but I found I lost too many."

"Jokes?"

"No, friends."

F. C. Lightbody died in Chicago the other day, and his family had to have the front door cut out so that the bearers could get out of the house with his casket. In other words, Lightbody was a heavy-weight.

"Brain fog is an exceedingly handy excuse for a variety of things," remarks the Topeka Journal. Strange that it is not often used by the man whose wife wants to know why he put his shoes under his pillow the night before.

An Indiana widow has been awarded \$5,000 damages because her husband was drowned while under the influence of liquor. At that rate it would pay saloonkeepers to see that their overloaded patrons are kept away from the water.

A Spokane saloonkeeper who is evidently a wit has this sign on the wall: "Don't lean on the bar thinking it will support you." The pity of it is that so many men lean on a bar knowing that it supports the saloonkeeper.

## AIRBUSY.

'Twas the age of the wireless telephone.

"Gimme X-double L—79054, Kazoo, quick!" said the patient subscriber.

And as he listened this came right back at him from the exchange: "Airbusy!"

"My wife always kisses me when she wants money," remarked one of a group gathered in the library at the Mullicoma.

"Well, she certainly earns all she gets," replied John Gooss while the other fellow got busy with his book and John said under the circumstances he'd take "the same."

All shelf goods going at 10 per cent discount.—ANONA CASH GROCERY.

The KANSAS CITY LIFE pays all your premiums if you are totally disabled.

"CASTLEWOOD" at the P. K.

## Coos Bay's Social Side

(Continued from Page 2.)

Tower home will return to her home in Charles City, Iowa, while Mrs. Tower and Miss Nora will return to Coos Bay after a short visit at northern points.

The A. N. W. Club has adjourned for the season. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Reed the last Thursday in September.

Announcements were received here this week of the marriage of Miss Eloise Happy and Mr. Seth Richards which will be celebrated in Spokane, Wash., in September. The bride-to-be is a sister of Mrs. G. W. Kaufman of Marshfield and is quite well-known on the Bay through visits at the home of her sister here.

Miss Cora Fleming of Portland, is spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. James in North Bend. Miss Fleming accompanied Mrs. James and Miss Maude Painter here from Portland early in the week.

Mrs. H. E. Burmeister of North Bend, is expected home shortly from a visit with her parents and relatives in eastern Oregon.

The Minnie Wis-Club was entertained Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Chas. LaChapelle on Broadway. A most enjoyable afternoon was spent. The decorations of carnations and roses were very beautiful. A delicious lunch was served by Mrs. LaChapelle assisted by Mrs. Frank Ray and Miss Pearl Craig. Those present were: Mesdames Kelley, Ray, J. LaChapelle, A. Carlson, Craig, Frizeen, C. LaChapelle, Greene, Carlson, McGill, Miss Tierney and Miss P. Craig. This club will be entertained Thursday, July 1st by Mrs. Elijah Kelley at her new home in Bunker Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Wilbur pleasantly entertained a small party Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Helen G. Raymond of Charles City, Iowa, who was a guest at the H. S. Tower home in this city. Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur are former residents of Charles City. Cards and refreshments made the evening a very enjoyable one. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Tower, Dr. and Mrs. J. T. McCormac, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Maloney and Miss Raymond, Fred McCormac.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hofer of Salem, have been guests of Coos Bay friends for the past week. The early part of the week, they were entertained at the Sigma Chi boat-house by Tom Bennett and the latter part of the week they were guests of honor at an outing party at Ten Mile, the other members of which were Mrs. C. R. Peck, Mrs. Dorsey Kretzer, Mrs. A. L. Houseworth and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grimes.

The Oklahoma Whist Club was entertained Wednesday evening by Mrs. Frank Parsons and Mrs. C. R. Peck. Besides the members of the club, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hofer of Salem, were present. The evening's play resulted in Wm. Grimes winning the gentleman's prize and Mrs. Grimes winning the ladies' prize on the "cut" with Mrs. A. T. Haines.

The annual promenade of the Marshfield High School Alumni at the Odd Fellows hall last evening was a decided success. There were about seventy-five couples present and the nineteen numbers of the program were supplemented with four extras. Punch was served during the evening. The hall was handsomely decorated for the occasion.

Announcement is made of the forthcoming marriage of Miss May Murphy and Mr. Chas. Williams which will be solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore in North Bend, June 30. Miss Murphy has been connected with the North Bend telephone exchange for the past two years and Mr. Williams is connected with the North Bend Sash and Door Factory. The bride-to-be is a sister of Mrs. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Blake of Winsted, Conn., arrived here on the Breakwater this week for a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ward M. Blake. Mr. Blake being their nephew.

The Swastika Club closed their dancing season Wednesday with one of the most successful dances of the

series. The hall was artistically decorated. Festoons of cedar were hung from the balcony to the ceiling; large cedar trees stood in the corners of the hall and served as a background for the stage. Under the balcony it was profusely decorated with huckleberry and upon the balcony and Oregon grape, making a very pretty effect. In the center of the hall was concealed amongst the ferns a large American flag, the orchestra for an opening number played the Star Spangled banner, at the beginning of which the American flag was unfolded, which brought forth a round of applause. Dancing was begun at 8:30, and continued until midnight, there being twelve dances and four extras. Sovereign programmes of a unique design were issued to all members and their guests. About sixty couples were present. The music furnished by the Swastika Orchestra was pronounced by critics to be the best music ever furnished on an occasion of the kind in Marshfield. After the dance the ladies served refreshments in the banquet room upstairs. The committee having this in charge being Misses Edna Welder and Edna Nicholls.

Many regrets were expressed that this was to be the last dance of this popular organization. The intention of the board of directors being, however to resume dancing again in the fall.

Miss Ramona Radcliffe of Oakland, Cal., arrived on the Bay this week to spend the summer as a guest at the home of her cousin, Mrs. E. W. Kammerer.

Mrs. E. M. Ward of North Bend, left today for Seattle to take in the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition.

Col. J. N. Peyton and wife, who have been visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. J. M. Blake, left today for Spokane. Harlan Peyton who has spent the past year at the home of his sister, accompanied his parents north.

## AT THE CHURCHES

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Christian Science services will be held in the Christian Science hall, 327, Third street, North, Sunday at 11 a. m. Subject: "Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?"

## METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. H. I. Rutledge, Pastor.

Children day service at 10 a. m.; morning service at 11 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 7 p. m.; evening service at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

## CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. Father J. MORAN.

Mass will be celebrated in St. Monica's Catholic church in Marshfield at 7 and 9:30 o'clock, Sunday morning by the Rev. Father J. Moran. Rev. Father Curley will celebrate mass in North Bend at 6:30 and 8 o'clock Sunday.

All shelf goods going at 10 per cent discount.—ANONA CASH GROCERY.

WHITE SALE commencing Monday, June 21, at the LADIES EMPORIUM.

DRAFTSMAN'S SUPPLIES in variety at the WALKER STUDIO.

Look up the KANSAS CITY LIFE before placing your insurance.

"CASTLEWOOD" at the P. K.

## STOP GRAY HAIR

With Mrs. NETTIE HARRISON'S 4-DAY HAIR COLOR. It is the entirely successful and satisfactory preparation for the purpose. Simple. Homeless - Certain. Sold for 20 years and its friends are legion. It never fails. Price \$1.00. At all druggists. BROWN DRUG CO., MARSHFIELD