

# THE JOLLY JACK TAR

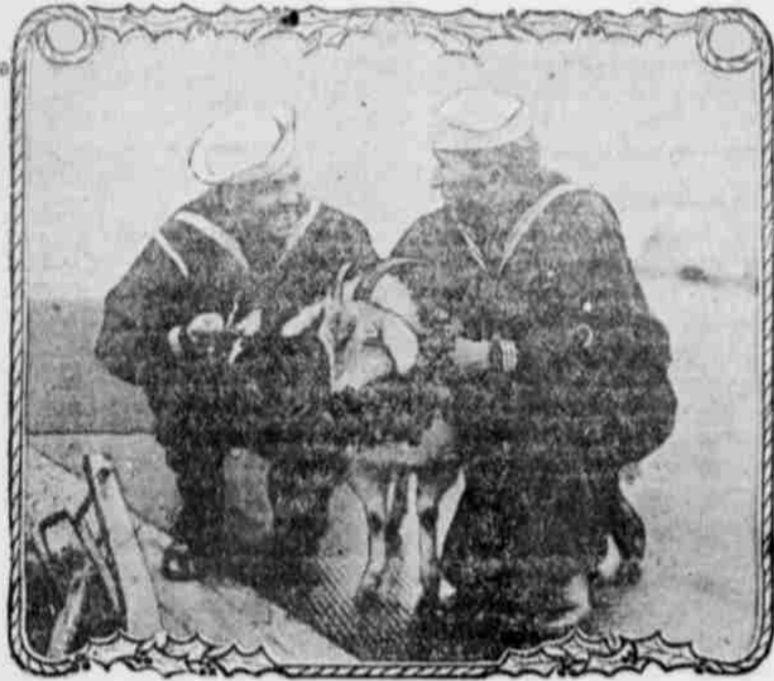
BY HARRY SYPHER

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O H, the jolly Jack Tar! he is far away from home,  
Aboard the nation's battleship upon the briny foam.  
At Christmas time and all times he sails the seven seas;  
He quaffs the fragrant spices in every foreign breeze,  
And always when the day comes round that comes but once  
a year  
He sighs to quaff the fragrance of his fireside cheer.



BUT still the jolly Jack Tar upon the billowed brine,  
For all his lonesome feeling, is never heard to whine.  
From somewhere east of Suez he gets his Christmas greens  
And decks himself all over with a wealth of woodland scenes.  
With gorgeous glee he decks himself upon the hammock deck,  
With evergreens upon his heart and holly round his neck.



THOUGH jolly Jack has not a chance to hang the mistletoe  
And kiss the girl he left behind in case she gets below,  
He hitches up his trousers and he whistles through his teeth  
And goes and makes the mascot goat a jolly holly wreath,  
And then he sings a chantey song, with loud guffaws between,  
Anent the merry mascot and the wearing of the green.



THEN down within his mess room the jolly Jack Tar sits  
And culls a Christmas dinner from the galley and the kits,  
And Billygoat and Nannygoat are both remembered, too--  
They get a bounteous feast themselves when jolly Jack is through.  
For, though they have no spinach, they devour the Christmas greens--  
The holly and the shrubbery and all the woodland scenes.

## Christmas on A Canalboat

"How are we going to spend Christmas?" exclaimed the good natured Mrs. Captain Boggs, seemingly a bit surprised at the question, for canalboat folk are sensitive of any criticism aimed in their direction.

"Why, we're going to spend the day just like other folk. Some think because we live on canalboats we don't have any comforts and eat like savages. My, but I'd a heap sight rather live down here than in a flat like my niece's. She's got six rooms, and they don't begin to be as big as mine.

"If you think there ain't room just look here," and Mrs. Boggs displayed the secrets of a suit of rooms, the ingenuity of the arrangement rivaling the den of the New York bachelor girl. Out of the main cabin, which served as living and dining room combined, two alcoves jutted, besides an infinitesimal corner dubbed the kitchen, but which was even tinier than the modern apartment house kitchenette.

While under ordinary circumstances the kitchen was part of the cabin proper, two doors at right angles to each other could be drawn out, which, meeting, formed a room by itself. A stinky coal stove or range quite filled the compartment, leaving just room before it in which to work, while above it every inch of wall space was utilized with pots and kettles and kitchen utensils of every sort.

A low cupboard opening into the hold contained more articles of kitchen use, as well as vegetables and canned goods. Bunks were displayed in the two other alcoves, which were in open view of the cabin. But from the recesses of the boat Mrs. Boggs pulled out a sliding door, which completely divided the space into two rooms, and when curtains were drawn into the cabin the occupants enjoyed all the privacy desired.

A big divan could be opened up at night into a roomy double bed, and another bunk, "just under the eaves," was sufficiently large to tuck two small youngsters away. Chests of drawers built in, wardrobes and cupboards in out of the way places supplied room for bedding, clothing and the boots and shoes of a family of children.

One of the biggest surprises in the boat, one which conveyed a hint that might be applied in small houses where room is at a premium, was the preserved fruit lockers.

"We all do up our own fruit," went on Mrs. Boggs. "You see, while we go up the canal we are in the country most of the time, and it is much cheaper to put up our own fruit than



"'T'D A HEAP SIGHT RATHER LIVE DOWN HERE."

buy it in winter, and this is where we store it."

Going to the stairs up the companionway, she pulled out tiny drawers. Small knobs jutted out from the face of each step with which to open the drawers, while within there was quite room enough to allow pint fruit jars to stand upright.

A cold storage room was tucked away in the hold, into which a small door about two feet in height opened. The dining table was a folding affair which turned up against the wall of the cabin when not in use.

When some surprise was expressed at the presence of a sewing machine in the room Mrs. Boggs said: "Oh, that's nothing! Many of the boats have organs as well, and there is one fitted up with a porcelain bathtub. So, you see, we have some of the luxuries of city houses and plenty of good air and sunshine. A concert is to be given on one of the boats here New Year's eve, and if you should like to come down we'd be glad to have you and show you a bit of canalboat hospitality."

### A Christmas Game.

The "chest" may be arranged in any way that will hide one of the players. The game is based on the old poem, "Mistletoe Bough:"

The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,  
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall.  
The patron's retainers were dight and gay,  
A-keeping the Christmas holiday.

The "retainers" all form a ring about the "lover," who is blindfolded. The retainers slug:

Here we are so blithe and gay,  
Keeping our Christmas holiday.  
One will hide in the chest hereby,  
To guess who it is you must surely try.

With that one of the "retainers" runs and hides in the improvised chest. The "lover" is led to it, and he may ask questions of the hidden one, who may reply by "Yes" or "No," disguising the voice. By these answers the "lover" must tell who the retainer is. If he fails he must try again. When he succeeds, the hidden person becomes the lover.

# Don't Go Astray

But Come to

## Goodrum's

For your holiday supplies. Something worth your while in everything to wear for men. Did you see yesterday's ad?



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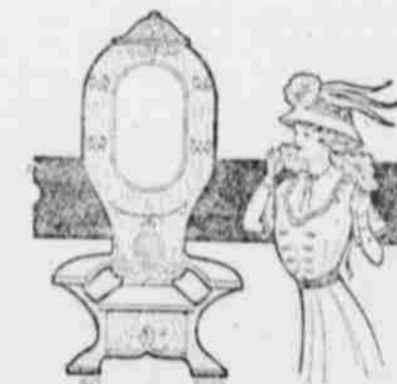
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### TO FIGHT FOREST FIRES.

Western States Will Be Asked to Provide Funds.

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

SPOKANE, Wash., Dec. 6.—With the convening of the legislatures, the most earnest efforts will be made by the lumbermen of Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana to secure appropriations for forest fire fighting of double or treble the amounts heretofore assigned for such use each year. This policy was brought about at today's session of the Western Forestry and Conservation Association meeting here.

### TOBACCO PLANT BURNS.

About \$750,000 of Weed Goes Up In Wrong Kind of Smoke.

(By Associated Press to Coos Bay Times.)

EVANSVILLE, Ind., Dec. 6.—Fire caused damage of approximately \$750,000 principally at the plant of the Fendrich Tobacco Company.



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## FIXUP

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that by an order of the County Court of Coos

County, Oregon, duly made and entered of record on the 9th day of November, 1910, in the matter of the estate of F. E. McCauley, deceased, the undersigned was duly appointed administratrix of said estate.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, duly verified, to the undersigned at the office of John D. Goss, in the First Savings & Trust Bldg., at Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Marshfield, Coos County, Oregon, this 16th day of November, 1910.

CORA A. McCAULEY, Administratrix of the Estate of F. E. McCauley, deceased. First publication November 16, 1910.

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