

YOUR ADS CARRYING Your store-news, should appear as regularly as does this newspaper.

Coos Bay Times

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS

SOMEONE HAS SAID: "A store's advertising space in a newspaper, compared with the space used by other stores, should define its comparative importance in the community!"

VOL. XXXIV

Established in 1878 as The Coast Mail

MARSHFIELD, OREGON, TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1911—EVENING EDITION

A Consolidation of Times, Coast Mail and Coos Bay Advertiser.

No. 135

CONSOLIDATION OF COOS RIVER DEFEATED IN ELECTION MONDAY

Carries In Only One District of Four Voting on Proposition.

THE MARSHFIELD BOARD SELECTS NEW TEACHERS

New Directors and Clerks Chosen in Many Districts Yesterday.

The consolidation of the South Coos River district schools was badly defeated in yesterday's election. In only one district No. 35 was the sentiment very strong in favor of the new departure.

According to the conditions of the election the vote had to be favorable in each separate district to make the plan effective.

Marshfield's New Teachers. The board of education at a meeting last evening engaged three more teachers for the coming year: Mr. A. L. Barker as principal of the high school, and Miss Inez Baldwin and Mrs. Eva Pennock as teachers in the primary department.

Mr. Barker graduated from Battle Creek, Michigan high school in 1904, and from Olivet College, Michigan in 1908. Immediately following graduation from college, he was elected teacher and athletic coach in Battle Creek high school in which he had been a former student. He served in that capacity two years. Last year he was elected assistant principal and as such was largely responsible for the management of 380 pupils.

Miss Inez Baldwin graduated from Hillsdale high school, Hillsdale, Michigan, in 1906, and from the primary course of the Michigan State Normal College, at Ypsilanti in June of this year. She holds a life certificate and has had one year's successful experience. She will succeed Miss Margaret Randall in the South Marshfield school.

The superintendent was instructed to purchase supplementary readers for use in the lower grades, and \$100 was appropriated for the purpose. Supplementary readers are considered essential to modern teaching and all good schools use them—some schools having six or more sets for the lower grades. It has come to be evident that one of the best ways to learn to read is to read. Reading is fundamental to every other study—a poor reader is likely to be poor in everything. There seems to be a certain absurdity about the old way of spending nine months upon one small book until the child is thoroughly tired of the book and its contents. Much more is gained by keeping up the child's interest by a change of text.

SCHOOL ELECTION RESULTS. By a unanimous vote C. J. Mills was reelected director for a term of three years and John F. Hall was reelected clerk of the Marshfield school district at the annual election last evening. The meeting was not largely attended, only twenty-two being present.

M. C. Horton, president of the

SCHOOLS TO OFFER PRIZE

Oratory to Be Encouraged by Coos County High Schools.

At last evening's school meeting an important action was taken to stimulate interest in oratory in Coos county high schools. It is proposed that the plan first instituted by L. A. Frey of North Bend in offering a prize cup for a Coos county high school oratorical competition be continued by the high school districts themselves providing the fund. The suggestion came originally from R. L. Knowlton of Coquille, whose high school won the Frey cup by three victories. Mr. Knowlton thought the feature such an excellent one that it should be continued and pledged himself to donate \$20 if each of the other districts would do the same. Dr. J. T. McCormac of the Marshfield school board offered to do the same for his district but when the matter was brought up for discussion last evening it was thought by the other members that it would be a better plan for the various districts to make the necessary contributions rather than individuals as it would thus place the matter entirely under the jurisdiction of the school boards. Accordingly the sum of \$20 was voted by the Marshfield district and the matter will now be taken up with the North Bend, Myrtle Point and Bandon boards. It is thought that their action will undoubtedly be favorable and the oratorical contest again instituted and continued. It is probable that the state rules and regulations will be adopted if the plan is successful.

GAME WARDEN ARRESTS TWO

Fishing Without a License Brings About Arrest of Two Persons.

Two arrests for violations of the fish and game laws were made yesterday by S. Powell, a deputy in the office of W. L. Finlay, Master Game Warden of the State, who was recently assigned to the Coos Bay country to investigate conditions here, and submit a report to headquarters at Portland.

E. Harrington was caught fishing on the Coos River above Allegany without a license and when brought before Justice of the Peace Pennock was assessed a fine of \$25 and costs, which amounted to \$3.50. Powell came upon Harrington while the latter was cleaning a batch of the fish he had caught, and placed him under arrest.

M. A. Pierce was also arrested by Powell later in the day for fishing without having a license and was taken by the deputy for Justice of the Peace Pennock, who assessed a fine of \$25 upon Pierce.

FAST TIME TO ROSEBURG BY COOS BAY AND ROSEBURG AUTO LINE. Leave Marshfield at 6:15 each morning and reach Roseburg in 8 1/2 hours. Leave Roseburg at 6:45 a. m. daily and reach Marshfield in 8 1/2 hours. Wade & Goodale, Marshfield ticket office at Blanco Cigar Store.

See the McCORMICK line of Mowers, Rakes and Tedders at MILNER'S

PLAYING THE GAME

MARSHFIELD has within the past week felt the first faint vibrations of a new awakening. Some call it a boom, others progress, enterprise, development. Boom is not a nice word and booms are not nice things. Boom suggests a loud report but there is nothing to it but noise. The bullet does the work but the boom of the gun's report is only hollow sound. Sometimes enterprise and real development are mis-called booms because the first premonitory symptoms are about the same. Both are accompanied by activity and some excitement but unless there is something substantial back of the activity it ends in emptiness and disappointment. That is why it is known as a boom. Real enterprise and development marches bravely forward and leaves a substantial structure to mark its advance. The difference is something like the game's definition of speculation and gambling. If your investment is a success and you win it is speculation, if you lose it is gambling. If enterprise and development accompany a display of activity it may be known as real constructive work. If it is merely real estate speculation it is a boom. May the Good Lord deliver us from booms.

For real development of its resources Coos Bay is white unto the harvest. It is to be hoped these first faint vibrations are the heralds of the coming of that for which we have waited long—some very long. There are men, and they are men of substance and achievement, who say that on the shores of this bay with its magnificent harbor a great city will be built. Not a merely prosperous country town of 25,000 or 50,000 population but a real metropolis, not the second city in Oregon but the first. It sounds large and looks like a dream. Men who have made the predictions have been denominated dreamers. Men who lack the power of vision laugh at dreamers but dreamers of today are the builders of tomorrow. I cannot resist quoting at this point, it seems so truly applicable to the men who believe in Coos Bay's great future, Reginald Kaufman's apostrophe to the dreamers:

"They are the architects of greatness. Their vision lies within their souls. They never see the mirages of fact, but peer beyond the veils and mists of doubt and pierce the walls of unborn time.

The World has acceded them with jeer and sneer and gibe, for worlds are made of little men who take but never give—who share but never spare—who cheer a grudge and grudge a cheer.

Wherefore, the paths of progress have been sobs of blood dropped from their broken hearts.

Makers of empire, they have fought for bigger things than crowns and higher seats than thrones. Fanfare and pageant and the right to rule or will to love are not the fires which wrought their resolution into steel. Grief only streaks their hairs with silver, but has never grayed their hopes.

They are the Argonauts, the seekers of the priceless fleece—the Truth. Through all the ages they have heard the voice of Destiny call to them from the unknown vasts. They dare uncharted seas, for they are makers of the charts. With only cloth of courage at their masts and with no compass save their dreams, they sail away undaunted for the far, blind shores.

Their brains have wrought all human miracles. In face of stone their spires stab the Old World's skies and with their golden crosses kiss the sun.

The belted wheel, the trail of steel, the churning screw, are shuttles in the loom on which they weave their magic tapestries.

A flash out in the night leaps leagues of snarling seas and cries to shore for help, which, but for one man's dream, would never come.

Their tunnels plow the river bed and chain the islands to the Motherland.

Their wings of canvas beat the air and add the highways of the eagle to the human paths.

A God hewn voice swells from a disk of glue and wells out through a throat of brass, caught sweet and whole, to last beyond the maker of the song, because a dreamer dreamt.

What would you have of fancy or of fact if hands were all with which men had to build?

Your homes are set upon the land a dreamer found. The pictures on its walls are visions from a dreamer's soul. A dreamer's pain walls from your violin.

They are the chosen few—the Blazers of the Way—who never wear Doubt's bandage on their eyes—who starve and chill and hurt, but hold to courage and to hope, because they know that there is always proof of truth for them who try—that only cowardice and lack of faith can keep the seeker from his chosen goal, but if his heart be strong and if he dream enough and dream it hard enough, he can attain, no matter where men failed before.

Walls crumble and empires fall. The tidal wave sweeps from the sea and tears a fortress from its rocks. The rotting nation drop from off Time's bough, and only things the dreamers make live on.

They are the Eternal Conquerors—their vassals are the years."

Coos Bay has had three booms and three times she has gone down but she has never been counted out. When the smoke of the booms she has had clears away it shows that there was always some real advancement and development which proves the solidarity of her strength and the substance of her resources. She has been strong in adversity. You can't beat or keep down a place with Coos Bay's God given heritage. Little men may harass and hamper her progress but they can't stop her. Her days of adversity have been only the test-tubes that proved her worth. That same virile writer Kaufman says:

"How many times can you take a drubbing and still take heart? We want to discover how you recover. We can't tell where you stand until we've seen you fall.

The test-tube of adversity proves your real colors.

When you're drenched with trouble and wrenched with despair, then we can tell if you are true blue or just plain yellow.

If you can hold to your courage despite setback—if you can maintain your enthusiasm in the face of incredulity—if you can believe in the rainbow in the turmoil of the storm—if you can find a guiding star in the night of black doubt—if you can keep your jaw squared and your will dogged when you are alone and unencouraged, tomorrow belongs to you—you're a fighting man—a self-sufficient, a self-reliant son of Dars.

If you are really competent you will repeat. If you can't come back you must stay back.

How can we believe in you if you lack faith in your own power and your own destiny?

We are content to serve the strong, but those who cannot control themselves may not master us.

Only sturdy timbers and sturdy shoulders are fit for posts of responsibility.

We reject armor plate if it can't defend itself against our incredulous guns.

We won't buy a motor car without a record for endurance. We don't accept wool as wool until a caustic has searched for the

CHICAGO PEDDLERS STRIKE TO FORCE REPEAL OF ODIOS LAW

BLEE'S PAROLE IS REVOKED

Convicted Forger Violates Rules of Freedom and Returns to Jail.

Robert Blee, alias Robert Brown, convicted of forgery at the last term of court, having passed forged checks in Marshfield and Bandon business houses, but paroled by Judge Coke, yesterday violated the terms under which he enjoyed freedom and has been returned to jail at Coquille from where he will be taken to the State penitentiary.

When Blee was granted his conditional pardon, he promised to refrain from drinking and report his residence and actions to the Court every month. Later he was taken to Richmond, Cal., on a criminal charge but was not convicted and he returned to Coos county where he has been working in the logging camps. Yesterday he went to Bandon and proceeded accumulated a fighting jag. He engaged in an encounter with a logger in a saloon and while his antagonist was much smaller he gave Blee a beautiful beating. Blee was then taken to the Bandon jail but was later bailed out by a friend. He then announced his intention to clean out the police force of Bandon and everyone who opposed him. The city marshal did not prove the easy mark that Blee had counted upon and soon the foxy fighting forger was again languishing in jail. The city marshal notified Sheriff Gage in Marshfield and the sheriff ordered Blee remanded to the county jail in Coquille. Sheriff Gage then notified Judge Coke of Blee's actions and Judge Coke announced that his parole would be revoked. It will then be up to Mr. Blee to study scientific boxing in the State penitentiary for two years.

FISH DEALER IS FINED \$50

Martin Allison Is Arrested on Charge of Not Having Store License.

Arrested for selling fish without a store license, Martin Allison was taken before Justice of the Peace Pennock yesterday, and fined \$50. Allison was arrested by Game Warden G. Noah. He had a license to peddle fish, but this did not give him the right to open a fish market, a store license being necessary for that purpose.

cotton that may be buried in the warp.

This is a "Show us" age. We've paid dearly for wooden nutmegs, coats of paint, flawed scantlings, dress parade soldiers, and counterfeit manhood.

"We've been burned until we've learned to take nothing for granted. "Caveat emptor" stands beside "E Pluribus Unum" on the national shield—we are wary buyers of performances as well as of merchandise.

We are not deceived by surfaces. We fear the veneer. We will not pay as much for grained wood and wood of grain.

Your merit must be more than skin deep. You won't do if you don't come through. We can't tell what's hidden under your hide until we learn how you act under a hiding.

When they strip you but can't whip you, we'll write "Welcome" on the doormat of Opportunity and hand over the pass-key to the future. We can always trust pluck. A man with grit never did grow crooked. Dishonesty is a weakling's compromise with real endeavor. It's a coward's confession of his inefficiency.

There is no more satisfaction in cheating at the game of Life than cheating at a game of solitaire.

If you'll persist and give the cards a chance, they're bound to work out right.—Keep playing the game.

Coos Bay will come out right. We must not lose our heads over a development that is overdue neither must we discourage it with doubt and unbelief. "Welcome" is now written on the doormat of Opportunity and Coos Bay's pass key is marked "confidence." We must not lose it or throw it away.—Keep playing the game.

Remarkable Conditions Created by a New Anti Noise Ordinance.

HAWKERS WANT TO CRY THEIR WARES IN STREETS

New Rule Was Passed For Benefit of Night Workers In City.

(By Associated Press to the Coos Bay Times.)

CHICAGO, Ill., June 20. — The peddlers who have gone on strike hoping to force the repeal of the anti-noise ordinance which prevented them from crying their wares today began acts of violence to force less the demonstrative members of the trade to join them. When the peddlers gathered in the big Randolph street market at daylight the wagons were overturned, fruits and vegetables scattered about and drivers who refused to strike were driven from the wagons. More than a score of arrests were made before the strikers deserted the market place. There are said to be ten thousand peddlers in Chicago. The anti-noise ordinance was passed for the benefit of night workers of whom there are a hundred thousand here, and whose days of rest have been broken by the cries of the peddlers.

ALLIANCE IN FROM PORTLAND

Arrives in Bay Early With Thirty Passengers and God Cargo.

The steamer Alliance arrived in Coos Bay early this morning from Portland with a list of thirty passengers, and a good sized cargo. Following is the passenger list:

A. L. Kelley, T. W. McKey, Mrs. E. Ackerman, F. E. Allen, S. C. Sherrill, Mrs. P. Vasson, Mrs. N. Metcalf, G. W. Hollister, H. E. Hoffman, J. B. Berry, A. Quartermas, C. W. Quartermas, A. Cuneo, J. Helt, C. A. Park, G. O. Haugensen, J. Moore, Mrs. J. Pool, Lee Gray, Jesse Mackey, H. E. Petro, F. Wansky, Mrs. N. Francis, Ruth Boyd, F. Hodstrom.

J. W. BENNETT returned last evening from an extended stay in Portland. He was accompanied by Attorney J. N. Teal and they started this afternoon on a fishing trip of a few days at Ten Mile lake.

PACK SACKS at MILNER'S.