

COOS BAY TIMES

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF COOS COUNTY.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY OF MARSHFIELD.

Thank God For The Roses

WHEN Saturday night comes with its retrospect of the week just gone it is very easy to find things to complain about. You have been disappointed in a fishing trip or a picnic, perhaps. A job that should have been good for the whole week lasted only four days. That real estate deal on which you counted with so much confidence did not go through. Johnny fell and broke his arm and something was added to the doctor's bill. Business has not been as good as expected and shows a loss instead of gain. If not these things, then plenty of others, because no man's life runs along in smooth waters always.

But why dig up these unpleasant things about the week just gone this Saturday night, or any other Saturday night? Are there no agreeable memories to recall—no smiles, no kind words, no good deeds, no pleasures? There were thorns, but were there not roses, too, here and there amid the thorns, blooming with splendid beauty for you, and shedding a joyous fragrance for you?

Here is a fine thought that it will be worth while to take home to your inner self this Saturday night, for helpful use now and in the future:

"MEN GRUMBLE BECAUSE GOD PUT THORNS ON ROSES. WOULD'N'T IT BE BETTER TO THANK GOD, BECAUSE HE PUT ROSES ON THORNS?"

That is a prize thought a prize thought in more than one sense. Years ago Evangelist Moody, a great and good soul, offered a reward for the best original thought offered in competition. That little gem won the money. It is not merely beautiful; it is eminently practical as well; there is that in it which will help a man to think more of the happiness he has every week than the troubles.

No sensible man complains of the occasional thorn prick he gets as he gathers roses in his garden; the thorns are forgotten as he holds up into the shimmering sunlight the beautiful red, white and pink blossoms he has plucked and sniffs their glorious fragrance.

No sensible man should on Saturday night recall the thorn pricks of the week just gone, but he should hold up the week's joys and delights and successes big and little, open blossom, and bud, and forget everything else as he looks upon the flowers he has plucked by the way and warm his soul with happiness in them.

"Behold we count them happy which endure," say the scriptures. That is another way of finding greater delight in the roses in the week just gone than in the thorns—by enduring.

Municipal Ownership in Canada

(From the Lethbridge, Alberta, Herald.)

THE WEST is nothing if not progressive, and in no field does the progressive spirit show itself as in the realm of municipal government. The most conservative faction in a western city would, in the older countries, be considered radical, if not socialistic.

Nearly all western cities own their own waterworks systems, the majority of them their own electric light and power systems, and more than one city its own telephone system. In Alberta the telephone system is owned by the province, having purchased it three years ago from the Bell Telephone company, and so the necessity of ownership of this utility by the municipalities has been to all intents and purposes obviated.

Lethbridge is not behind the other cities in owning its own utilities. It always has owned its own waterworks system. In September, 1909, it purchased and took over the plant and system of the Lethbridge Electric company, a private corporation, which, for several years prior to that time, had supplied the city with light and power. Immediately after purchasing the plant of this company, the city commenced the erection of a new power plant which has recently been completed at a cost of approximately \$225,000. The new plant is new in every respect, no portion whatever of the machinery from the old plant being transferred to it. The profits of the plant in the year 1910 were over \$10,000, and this sum is to be given back to the consumers in lower rates, the exact amount of the reduction not yet having been determined on.

The citizens of Lethbridge in the fall of 1909 voted down by a large majority the proposition of granting a street car franchise to a company of local men, known as the Lethbridge Radical Railway company. The people of Lethbridge are so firmly in favor of a municipally owned system that in spite of the fact that the installation of a system by the city will mean the expenditure of a large sum of money, that the need of a system is felt in the worst way and that

in the present stage of the city's growth it is very doubtful indeed whether it would be a paying system for some time, the citizens are willing to stand for a possible temporary loss in order that they may retain for themselves the profits of the future and although there are many capitalists who would spend large sums in order to obtain a franchise, there has been no talk whatever, not even street gossip, of an application for a franchise since the citizens showed their mind so emphatically in 1909.

A municipally owned system is a foregone conclusion and the city council in its programme of work for the present year has included the laying of rails when the paving is being done on certain streets on which it has been practically determined that the street car line will run.

A municipally owned abattoir to replace the slaughter houses of the various meat markets in the city, and a municipally owned milk supply are among the matters which at the time of writing are under consideration of the Lethbridge board of health, and which by the time these words appear in print, will very likely have been acted upon definitely.

Municipal abattoirs have been in operation in other cities, if not in western Canada, at least in Great Britain and Europe, and the same thing probably can be said of the securing of a civily controlled milk supply, but there is one municipal enterprise which Lethbridge has embarked upon, in regard to which the city probably stands alone, not only in Canada, but in the world. Lethbridge owns a coal mine, from which it draws the whole supply of fuel required at its power plant, and for the heating of the city hall, fire stations and other municipal buildings, including the municipal blacksmith shop. This mine is situated close to the power plant. The city has forty acres containing hundreds of millions of tons of coal of the famous Galt quality. The mine is so operated that the laden cars run from the entries down an incline and automatically dump themselves into hoppers,

are elevated to the bins and automatically stoked into the fires beneath the boilers without being once handled by man or horse.

The mine only commenced operations last spring, the best part of a year previous having been taken up by development work, opening up "rooms," and so forth, and yet, according to Superintendent Scott's annual report, it was operated at a profit of \$2,500 during the few months that it was worked. The total amount of coal taken out was 8,904 tons, 16 cwt. The power and light department was charged \$1.90 per ton for the coal it used and the different city buildings \$3.50 per ton. It was on this basis that the profit of \$2,500 for the year was figured out. If the power plant had been charged a price anywhere near the commercial cost of coal in the city, the profits of the mine would have figured out several thousand dollars more than \$2,500.

Lethbridge, several years ago, abandoned the system of having its water and sewer mains by contract. It does all that kind of work itself by day labor. Last year it even went so far as to purchase all the cement required for the year's program of granolithic sidewalk laying.

The public ownership of so many public utilities and the policy entered upon of doing all work by day labor that is possible instead of letting contracts, means a vast amount of work for the mayor and board of aldermen and necessitates a large staff of highly paid and efficient city "officials."

It was doubtless this fact that led the citizens at the elections last fall to vote so overwhelmingly, as they did, in favor of a straight commission form of government, responsible direct to the people, and the complete abolition of the aldermanic system.

HORSE BREAKS LEG; IS LEFT

Animal Left on Road Near Eastport In Dying Condition.

The attention of Constable W. B. Cox was called to a horse with a broken leg that was left to die in the road, just beyond Eastport, yesterday afternoon. It was reported to the authorities that a man named Hawks brought the animal from the Blanchard stables in this city and just as he was about to place the horse in the pasture it stumbled and broke a leg. Hawk evidently thought no more of the animal and went back to town. Residents of that section called the Constable by telephone and he immediately went out and shot the animal. On his return he went to the Blanchard stables and compelled them to send a couple of men out to the scene of the accident and bury the dead animal.

WILL SWIM FROM THE MILL

Several Contestants Will be In Race From Smith Mill to Breakwater Dock.

Much amusement is afforded each evening by a number of young men and boys who congregate at a house boat at the lower end of the wharves and swim. Each evening there are some forty swimmers and twice as many spectators. This evening several of the older swimmers will race from the Smith mill to the Breakwater dock. Much interest is manifested in the match and it is thought that there will be a large crowd on the wharves to witness the race.

DAIRY RANCH BARGAIN.
167 Acres on Haynes Inlet, about 100 acres of bottom, all dyked, good house and barn, boat landing, good channel. About 30 head of stock. Land all on sunny south slope, perfectly protected from winds. Partly cultivated. Best of soil. Everything desirable for a first class, paying ranch. Bench land exceptionally level and favorably located for best cultivation. Exclusive agency. . . . \$16,000.00
L. S. KAUFMAN & CO.

THE OLD TOWN



It's easy fun
To travel o'er
The land—
The railroads run
From sunny shore
To west;
You meet with many peoples,
You gaze up many steeples—
It's hard to say
Which city may
Be best.
Some argue still
The mountain view
Is grand,
While others will
The ocean blue
Recall—

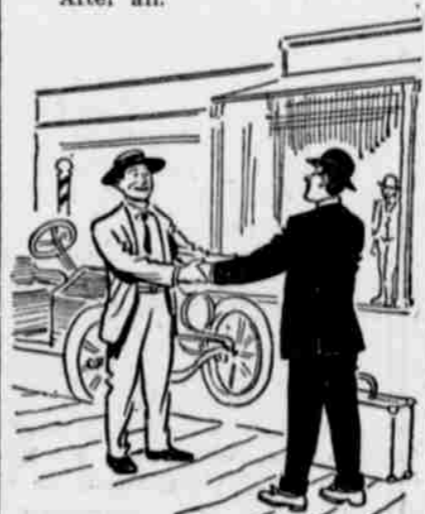
Each town has charms to show you,
Some spot to which to tow you,
But
There's no town
Like the old town
After all.

There's something in
The friendships true
And old,
There's something in
The town that knew
Your birth

That makes it seem the brightest,
Glad-to-see-you-day-or-nightest,
The nearest dawn,
The fairest on
The earth.

Another town
May have its smiles
Of gold,
Its fronts of brown,
Its costly piles
So tall,

Two million people in it,
A street car ev'ry minute,
But
There's no town
Like the old town
After all.



They never hall
You "Mister" where
You meet,
They never fall
To greet you there
Sincere;
They open wide the portal
To the home-returning mortal,
They give the hand
Of friendship and
Of cheer.
Some towns may beam
A welcome that
Is sweet,
Some people seem
As happy at
Your call—
The city man may greet you,
And declare he's glad to meet you,
But
There's no town
Like the old town
After all!
DOUGLAS MALLOCH.

TELEPHONE CONVERSATIONS.

THE GROUCH.
(An adapted Poem.)
Hello! Hello! Hello, there!
Say, Central, what's the row?
Don't be so gol-darned slow there;
I want that number now!
What's that you say? They're busy?
Well, what— You've got 'em? Fine
That ringing makes me dizzy.
Who's this? Get off the line!

Hello there, Booth! That lumber
You sent up here today
Is—Say, there, what's the number?
I wanted Smith, C. A.,
It's my mistake? Say, honey,
Don't get so fresh and flip,
Maybe you think you're funny,
But I won't stand your lip!

Hello there, Booth! You're bringing
A lot of culls to us—
Hey, Central, stop that ringing!
Get out of there, you cuss!
Say, wothell's the matter?
Leave this here line alone—
What's all that buzz and chatter?
Aw—damn the measly phone!
—BERTON BRALEY.

The Time The Place and The Girl

means: "The Good Old Summer Time at one of the many beauty places of Coos Bay with your Best Girl."

The memory will linger, especially if you imprint it with a

Kodak

Let Us Show You

RED CROSS DRUG CO.
Marshfield, Oregon

Fruit for Canning

We will be prepared Monday morning with a large line of
Royal Anne Cherries
From the Willamette Valley
Also large stock of Fine Apricots from California.

Phone your order for early Monday morning delivery.

THE BAZAR

...PHONE 32...

RIDES HORSE IN SALOON

F. D. Hawks Rides Saddled Animal in Owl Saloon.

The police department was notified last evening shortly after 8 o'clock that F. D. Hawks was attempting to remind the residents of the days "that were" some twenty years ago, by riding a saddled horse into the Owl saloon belonging to Herman Kreuger. From all appearances Hawks was in a condition that he was not responsible for the actions of either himself nor the horse under him, according to eye witnesses. He rode the animal up to the door which was opened for him. In he went and did not come out for some five minutes or more. The proprietor was strongly censured by the police for allowing his place of business to be made a livery barn.

SATURDAY EVENING SNAPS
3 lots in Alder Park, size 30x 100 each. Well situated on nice bench and including corner. All for. . . . \$100.00
100 Foot square in Sengstaken's Addition. Level and has prominent view. . . \$700.00
10 Lots in East Marshfield for \$690.00
New bungalow in West Marshfield, lot 70x90, with unobstructable bay view for \$3,000.00
2 Lots on Nob Hill, with \$5,000 house for. . . . \$4,500.00 easy terms.
Lots on 2nd near Golden each. \$750.00
4 Lots in Block 40 Railroad Addition with large new bungalow for (1/2 cash) \$6,000.00
Deubner residence including 4 improved lots. . . . \$15,000.00 easy terms.
Corner Hall avenue and Fifth street, 100 feet square all clear with street paved and sewer. \$5,000.00
TITLE GUARANTEE & ABSTRACT COMPANY, Henry Sengstaken, Manager.
Read the Times Want Ads.

The Railroad Is Coming

But we are already here with the goods—and all you have got to do is to come in and buy in order to save money. For the next ten days we will give 25 per cent off on all Shirts, Waists and Ladies' Muslin Underwear.

COOS BAY CASH STORE

The Store That Saves You Money.
GEO. N. BOLT, Manager.
Front Street, Marshfield.

SAFE INVESTMENT
For information concerning high-class bond investments, bearing 6% interest net, write O. B. Hinsdale, care J. H. Adams and Company, Los Angeles, California.

Real Estate Bargains

3 Lots close in \$2,200.00
Broadway property, close in \$8,000.00
Fine residence property in West Marshfield \$4,000.00
2 Lots on corner, close to deep water on Eastside. . \$500.00
New House on 4 lots and corner in Eastside \$1,200.00
9-room House and 2 lots at Ferndale \$2,500.00
2 Fine lots at Bunker Hill \$375.00
100x100 corner South Marshfield \$2,000.00
This is only a few of my bargains. Call and see me.
AUG. FRIZEEN,
68 Central Avenue,
Marshfield, Oregon.

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