

# THE LOGICAL PLACE

The choicest residence as well as business property will be between Marshfield and North Bend, overlooking the bay. Every man who enters the harbor will recognize this fact.

## BAY VIEW ADDITION

Is one of the best locations for fine residences, on Coos Bay. I have decided to place the remainder of the addition on the market on the most remarkable terms ever offered on Coos Bay for this class of property.

**\$15.00 Down and \$8.00 a Month, Without Interest, Buys a Lot**  
**\$25.00 Down and \$10.00 a Month, Without Interest, Buys a Pair of Lots**

These lots 25'x138' will go for from \$75 to \$175.  
Remember that under this plan you pay no interest at all.  
A. S. DIBBLE.

## Sale Opens Tomorrow, August 23, at 10 o'Clock

No lots will be sold before the opening. Be on hand early, pick your lots and hold them. There are only a few left. Meet me at the Hotel Chandler at 9:15 sharp and I will take you out in carriages.

Remember that every lot you buy now will bring a small fortune in a few years. Remember that in San Diego, a city of less than 50,000 population, a choice hillside lot from two to three miles from the business center is worth from \$5,000 to \$10,000. In Los Angeles, choice residence lots are worth \$25,000 and up. Coos Bay bids fair to rival either of them in a few years.

**EARL A. DIBBLE, Sales Manager**

NOTE:—We reserve the right to sell certain lots in pairs.

### COOS BAY TIMES

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

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

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY  
OF MARSHFIELD.

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

#### GET OUT INTO THE OPEN.

**YOU ARE** tired out—physically, mentally, if not morally. Do you know why?

Because you disobey all the laws of your nature and live an artificial life.

God made the country and man made the town. There is no life in the town. There is death in it. Life is out of doors. There only can you find a renewal of the forces of life.

You belong to Nature, but you are always playing truant. You are brother to the rock, the soil, the air, the swinging worlds. All these—except you—obey the law. Is it strange you should lose your harmony, your balance?

How, for instance, can you expect to renew the electric forces that are in you when your bare foot never touches the soil from which these forces come?

Get out into the open.

Man was made to live out of doors. He chooses slow suicide by shutting himself up in a house. He was made to face the press of the vitalizing winds, the soothing touch of rain, the press of waters against his bared breast. He was made to restore his life by contact with the elemental forces. He turns away from them in his refinements and becomes the slave of a discordant, enervating, artificial mode of living.

Get out into the open.

If only for one hour each day get out into the free spaces where the touch of primal things puts a thrill through you. Peel the shine of the sun in its life-giving warmth, the air that is wine, the soil that is electric. Get out of the stife of the town. Get out of your lassitude, self-

inflicted. Get out where there is real life. Listen to the lure of the wild. Get out into the open.

You are one of the prodigal sons who is cheating himself out of his inheritance. Go back home where there is plenty and to spare.

#### MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP IN CANADA.

(From Portland Journal)  
**T**HE most startling example of a city's intention to apply municipal ownership of street railway is seen in the desire of the city of Winnipeg, Manitoba, to purchase the system of street railways of the city. The history is of franchise manipulations, sales, bond flotations, mergers, and the like. Citizens are disgusted with the bondage in which the city stands tied to the streetcar company today.

Negotiations between the city and the company have resulted in an offer for acquisition by the city of the entire property at no less than \$15,000,000, provided the city assumes extra indebtedness of \$7,500,000. The company's valuation of its property is given at \$14,612,222, and yet the mayor and aldermen have advised the purchase at the sum stated. The people are to vote on it within the next two months.

The population of Winnipeg is 150,000.

The mayor has been to England, and has reported to the people that English capitalists advise the purchase and are ready to provide the money, in confidence that the street railway system can make profits even on the immense sum mentioned.

These facts are interesting on two grounds. First, that the people of the city have such faith in municipal ownership, and, second, that capital can be found to back them in the undertaking.

#### THE MILLENIUM ON COOS BAY.

(From Eugene Guard.)  
A Portland man has filed an affidavit with the clerk of Multnomah county in which he swears the world will come to an end next year. The fact that the Southern Pacific company declares that it will build a road to Coos Bay is good evidence that the millennium has arrived.

JOIN the BANDON EXCURSION Sunday, AUGUST 27.

### Watkins' Pony Slough Reflections

Some Sensible Sayings By the Sage of the Cedars.

Work and pray, but if you are ambitious to harvest a bumper crop give the hoeing a leetle mite the better of it.

Borah, senator from Idaho, opposing the recall of the judiciary is alleged to have said this:

"When and wherever in history you find a dependent judiciary, you find that it is the man of limited means, the poor man who suffers.

"A government which will not protect me in my rights, though alone and against all my neighbors, is a despotic government. If our courts are taught of the years—to harken to the voice of the majority, to whom will the minority appeal for relief from the voice of the majority control? If this finally comes to be recognized in the timidity of judges, to what power in our Government will the isolated, the unfortunate, the humble and the poor go for relief? Where will those without prestige, without social rank, go for protection?"

And so the senator argues the majority of the people would use the recall to oppress "the man of limited means," the "unfortunate," the "humble," "those without prestige" and "the poor." This silly speech only goes to prove what the best of men will sometimes resort to, in order to carry a point.

"Idleness is the devil's workshop" and if you permit your young folks to loaf upon the streets you may rest assured they are employed therein and working over time at the job.

The Oregonian says the advocates of the recall refuse to admit any difference in its application to officers. There is no difference, that's why.

The man who goes gunning for happiness never finds it. Curious as it may seem, happiness is exclusively a by-product of hard work and is

obtainable from no other source nor in any other way.

"Aim high," but always keep in mind that aims of different caliber have different limitations as to range and penetration. A canoe is not expected to compete with an ocean liner, wherefore a grouch may be avoided.

"Man is the noblest work of God"—so long as he harms nobody and does something of use either to himself or somebody else—otherwise he isn't worth a tinkers' dam.

Hawley, congressman, standpatter, assembly, first district. "Abe" LaFerty, congressman, anti-assembly, second district.

I still maintain the anti-assembly folks are several laps in the lead because the congressman from the second district does at least have vitality and energy enough to make a colossal ass of himself.

#### A ROQUET.

The Marshfield News has entered its fortieth year of continuous service, all of which was presided over by the present owner Gus Bennett. The News and Mr. Bennett are recognized as sources of authority in questions of the day and are a necessary factor in the upbuilding of this commonwealth.

Editor Times:

The above item is taken from the North Bend Harbor of August 3. I offer an objection to the whole of the first sentence; it is another example of mutilation; the title of the paper to which reference is made is ignored, and historical events misrepresented. Forty years ago there was no newspaper published in Coos county.

Thomas Grundy Owens was the pioneer publisher of the Coos Bay News at Empire City.

A practical printer, Thomas B. Merry, bought and enlarged the paper, he sold to Messrs. J. W. Bennett and J. M. Siglin who finally removed the paper and themselves, bag and baggage, to Marshfield.

STAR KEY, Bay City, Aug. 17, 1911.

BIG DOINGS at BANDON Sunday, AUGUST 27. Take advantage of CHEAP EXCURSION rate. Tickets for sale at the Busy Corner.

#### THORNS AND ROSES.

Editor Times:  
The recent editorial in The Times on Thorns and Roses suggests the following:

##### Pessimism or Optimism

A rose in bloom, a fragrant rose, Was waning in the morning breeze. A rich man picked it; but his thumb Was punctured, as he tried to seize The glorious, queenly flower. He muttered viciously, "What stupid Power

Put thorns on roses?" Half an hour, A peasant woman, one of those Who earn their living washing clothes,

Was passing on her way to work. She saw the rose. She longed to shirk

The day's hard labor, linger there, 'Mong roses, in the open air. She reached to pick the pretty flower, Was thorn pricked, said, "Whose is the Power

That puts the roses round the thorns, That gives us beauty nights and morns,

I bless; I praise; I hope that He Has rose-like mission marked for me." J. C. M.

Life is full of those who find it far easier to discover thorns on the rose bushes of the world than to find the flowers. The reason is to be found in the fact that one gets out of life what one puts into it or who, like the traveler, gets what he goes after.

#### A SONG

Editor Coos Bay Times: The song enclosed was written 32 years ago.

##### MY NANNIE DEAR.

I think of scenes amid the past— The time when we were wed; The gentle Spring, the Winter blast, The paths where we've been led; Thro' good or ill, through calm or strife,

As fortune made us steer, My heart thro' all—my aims thro' life— Were thine, my Nannie dear.

What tho' old time moves us along, Still, I will not despair, But battle 'midst the busy throng For thee, my only care.

Old age may come, pain, joy or woe— With thee I nothing fear; For all my hopes where'er I go, Are thine, my Nannie dear.

So shall my love prove to the end— The day when we must part, When you or me, my only friend Shall feel the fatal dart.

But let us then contended be, The road 's not always drear; The path 's not lonely while I see My own, my Nannie dear.

STAR KEY, BAY CITY, Aug. 17, 1911.

## Use The Flour That Can't Vary

Make sure of a uniform bread—each loaf like every other.

Use only Pacific coast flour governed in milling by daily, complete laboratory tests, insuring absolute Uniformity.



## Sperry Drifted Snow Flour

LIGHT--WHITE--ALWAYS RIGHT