THE COOS BAY TIMES, MARSHFIELD, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1911-EVENING EDITION

COOS BAYTIMES

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

Entered at the postoffice at Marshfield, Oregon, for transmission my heart longs for home, while the through the mails as second class mail matter.

GOOD EVENING.

The man who finds it easier + to forgive than to condemn is on \blacklozenge ed bowers. the verge of superior wisdom • laws of human development. : CHRISTIAN D. LARSON. ***********

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERRORS. I've come to lick the editor-I want his blood! By gosh! want to club His head and rub His whiskers in the mud!

I want to knock his false teeth down His throat, and mash his nose, And break his neck An' smash his spec-Tacles, and tear his clo'es!

I've come to lick the editor, 'N I want his printer's life-I'm mad clean through-And dad is, too, So likewise is my wife!

We had a big reunion To our house yesterday, And all the Browns From forty towns Was there, fr'm miles away.

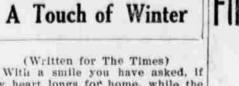
A "Gatherin' of the Clans" it was, An' so we wrote it down, An' sent it to The News-Review-The weekly of our town.

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I've come to lick the editor-Newspaper men is hams! He fixed that head-Line so it read "The Gathering of the Clams!" -Selected.

OME day when I can spare five minutes time from the daily grind I am going to write a scientific thesis on the "Perverseness of Inanimate Things." Everyone has at some time or other experienced the inconvenience of trying every reaching for a match in the dark and finding a toothpick, or when seeking a toothpick finding only matches. The list is a long one and might be extended indefinitely.

The unusually large number of Editor Times: separate articles used and handled day that everyone is occupied to the some eighteen months ago? limit of effort with eight pages or more that the pulley belt breaks or the folder refuses to fold and still NOTICE CALLING FOR A NOMIfurther delays the paper.



snow-flakes are falling from Heaven's gray dome; if my thoughts backward turn to the times in the past, ere I came to this land where Nature has cast her choicest of blessings, her trees and her flowers, her rocks and her hills, and green, shad-

I answer you thus, and I answer and higher spiritual power. He . in truth,-My heart longs today for • has entered the path to real • the scenes of my youth. I long for soon. greatness and may rapidly rise + that home in the old Eastern town in the scale by applying the • where snow-flakes are falling thro' Portland by Fruit Inspector P. M. leaves sear and brown; where mother still sits by glowing fireside, and ation of Coquille Valley growers. They father is dreaming with eyes opened Supt. Miller arranged for the free wide; where comfort is written on each family face, as the wind whirls to boost this section at the big show. and howls 'round the old family place.

Ah! you brought back in mem'ry when you asked this of me, the scenes of my boyhood, and, pictures, I see, of things most forgotten that once gave me joy, when I lived there among them, a wild, careless boy,

Yes, today I am tired of this far Western land, where the flowers ever bloom by the old ocean's strand. and I'm tired of the hills with their covers of green, and I long for that home and the old. happy scene. I wonder, today, when the snow-flakes I see, if it's worth while to wander from home-friends, and be a stranger among you though kindly you are, and to live 'neath the glow

of the Great Empire's Star. But this is the story of life at its best. for we wander at will full of hope, in the quest of riches and greatness, and their fabled power till the old things are gone to the last slient hour. Then, our hearts burn in anguish and naught brings us cheer, save the dreams of our childhood and those who were dear. R. O. GRAVES. November 10, 1911.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

The Times will be pleased to pubish letters from its readers on all questions of public interest. Each etter must be signed by the writer, and so far as possible be limited to 200 words. In publishing these letters it must be understood that The Times does not indorse the views exkey in the bunch before coming to pressed therein: it is simply affording the last one, which fits the lock; a means for the volcing of different opinions on all questions affecting he public welfare.

WHERE IS NEW CHARTER?

What has become of the amendin a printing office makes it an ex- ment to Marshfield City Charter on cellent place for observation of this which some of our legal-lights spent perverseness. It is always on the considerable time at city expense CITIZEN



Coos County Products to Be Apple Show In Portland.

Coos County will be represented by a fine apple exhibit at the Oregon Apple show to be held in Portland On the Breakwater tomorrow, a fine lot of apples will be sent to Hall-Lewis, who secured the co-opertransportation of the exhibit in order

plates of five apples each. The varleties represented are the Spitzenberg, Baldwin, King, Belleffeur, Northern Spy, Rhone Island Greening, Newtown Pippin, Ohio Pippin, Swaar, COUGHING AT NIGHT. Canada Reinette, Ironclad, Winter Means loss of sleep, which is hard on Banana, Gloria Mundi, Arkansas everyone. Mrs. A. Pelzer, 25' W. Beauty, Missouri Pippin and Grimes Jefferson St., Omaha, Neb., says: "I Golden.

hibit are O. O. Hooton of Bridge, N. coughs and colds. It cured my G. W. Perkins and O. S. Coleman of daughter of a bad cold, and Myrtle Point, A. O. Rogers of Marsh- neighbor, Mrs. Benson, cured her quille.

If you have anything to sell, trade. rent, or want help, try a want ad.

Try The Times' Want Ads.



Phone us your order.

THE WORLD AND ITS TROUBLES.

The grafters go on grafting and the bribers bribe away; The bosses still grow fatter and the

people have to pay; Men with schemes that are unfair,

Keep on thriving everywhere. But the world goes on contriving to get better day by day.

The thugs are busy shooting, and the gangster's arm is strong; Well Represented at Oregon , The men we choose for office are in-

elined to wink at wrong; Though we do our best to drive Out the crooks and thieves, they thrive.

But the world keeps bravely getting somewhat better right along.

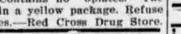
The rich lawbreakers calmly keep pursuing the old game;

are ever busy claiming what they have no right to cla.m; They take tribute day by day

And the public has to pay, The exhibit consists of thirty-five But the world, with all its troubles.

keeps improving, just the same.

can recommend Foley's Honey and The growers who furnished the ex- Tar Compound as a sure cure for my throat, hoarseness, and all coughs and colds, take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Keep always in the house. Contains no opiates. The



Silver Spoo	n Sweets
boxes	lean and HEALTHY
Send One Full	Bradley
Coupon, (or 2 half Coupons) and 10c for One Spoon -6 Coupons and 48c for Six Spoons.	Candy Co. Marshfield formerly The Modern Company.

Flanagan a	Bennett E	lank
	FIELD, OREGON	
	iness September 1st, 19 Resources.	11.
. Loans and Discounts		. \$397,393.9
Banking House		
Cash and Exchanges	• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	. 141,546.5
Total		. \$588,940.4
	Liabilities	
Capital Stock paid in		
Surplus and Undivided Profi		
Deposits	••••••	. 484,774.7
Total		. \$588,940.40

He Got the Job

A young man having applied to a wholesale house for a position recently found himself before the manager for examination. "Have you a bank account?" was his first question. "I have," was the reply. "Let me see your bank book," was the next request. After glancing regular, tho



And typographical errors! They

are the things that sear the soul and allver raven locks of the editor. The exercise of unusual care may limit but not eliminate them. These errors happen in the best regulated When you read your newspapers Times this evening and find a thousand more or less glaring errors do not fancy that the editor has not seen them. He has. Any that he has missed have been called to his attention by admiring friends. Some of these mistakes seem inexcusable but they happen just the same. The number of mistakes that appear in the paper are small in comparison with the ones that might happen. know some readers will say that is impossible but let us see. In every line of reading matter type exclusive of display advertisement and the readings there are on an average 35 separate and distinct pieces or 5,600 in one column and 33,600 separate on a single page. In the making of last night's issue of The Times there were dearly a quarter of a million separate small pieces used, any one of which if misplaced would have been an error. In the rush and hurry of getting to press it seems impossible to avoid errors, but when the reader understands the enormous total of the different parts that make up the complete paper there will be more charity for these blunders.

't is said the doctor buries his mistakes, the lawyer defends his in court but the poor printer publishes his, so the whole world may run and read.

There were a number of errors in yesterday's paper including the \$50,-000 commission on the sale of the waterplant attributed to Claude Nasburg. The headlines stated it correctly as \$5,000 but in the article the linotyper dropped in an extra cipher and while a cipher stands for nothing it was another case of being in the wrong place and made a bad misstatement. My friend Jim Laird was called a Liard, too, and I am now wondering just how I will square things with him, and just why out of

those two should be misplaced

Snow Drift Flour Highest Quality

1911

