

COOS BAY TIMES

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Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

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TOMORROW—TODAY.

Some of us never seem to learn To take our troubles as they come, To meet each work in its turn— We look ahead and borrow some, Just when the rose is ruddiest We grieve because it will not stay— Our hands upon the thorn are pressed To make tomorrow of today.

Some people—that is, you and I— Hush half the laughter on their lips Send it a-scurry with a sigh; Or stave the wine another sip, By brooding on some fancied grief That may await us on the way. To his own gladness each plays thief— To make tomorrow of today.

We trade the gold of one day's joy For dross of doubt and discontent— The fine gold we dull with alloy Of baser metals, meanly bent. And yet tomorrow never shows A dawn so dark or noon so gray As drawn by one whose borrowed woes Have made tomorrow of today.

'Tis best to think each day is made With all the sunshine and the shade, And some small sorrow to unfold, Then waded from the Master's hand. Where all of the tomorrow stay— But still we cannot understand; We make tomorrow of today. —EXCHANGE.

OREGON'S OPPORTUNITIES.

THOMAS W. LAWSON of "Frenzied Finance" fame, in a statement to the New York World on advice to graduates, pays the following high tribute to opportunities afforded by Oregon:

"After careful study of the problem set forth in your telegram, were I graduating today from college, East, West or South, I would head straight for the great, undeveloped Northwest.

"I would buy my ticket for Portland, Ore. I would spend my first week in that splendid prototype of our old, conservative and intellectual but withal courageous and hustling New England capital of a half century ago. While in Portland I would haunt the reportorial departments of the daily newspapers, the ever-welcoming rooms of the numerous business clubs and the booming departments of the great railroads and navigation lines centering in that superb Pacific metropolis.

"Then I would light out and into the modern paradise of happiness and dollars, the virgin interior of that wonderful State, a world in itself, containing to spare and then lots more everything that makes for health, hustle, prosperity and contentment for man, woman and child. If I were possessed of \$20,000 or \$50,000 capital, in a twelve month I would telegraph back to Bradstreet and Dun to mark my rating \$125,000, and then three twelvemonths later I would wire them to make it from half to three-quarters of a million.

"If I had only my carfare, Bible, dictionary and fountain pen, I would send word to the old folks to watch out for the Christmas coming of the old home mortgage lifter, and I would bet my pal dog, for of course I'd have him along, against a pound of tobacco that when Christmas came I wouldn't be making excuses for not coming East. Details? Bosh!

"When you wake up in Golconda you should not waste time looking for a business guide. All you need is a rake and a bag."

OPPRESSIVE SILENCE

UNDER the slogan, "Free Silence for All," an organization has been perfected in New York designed to promote content, peace, prosperity and good will. It proposes to emulate the owl and, passing for the moment the cut-out fiend and the idiot who talks at the play, it will

undertake to minimize the most reckless waste of all, that of language.

This organization will have several degrees or planes, for each of which there will be a pledge all its own, but all based on the single test of willingness to keep the mouth shut. The successive degrees will be distinguished by these pledges:

First—"I will talk more about those things I know something about than about those things I know nothing about."

Second—"I promise to speak only after thought."

Third—"I will not speak unless I have something to say."

At first it was proposed to make the probationer's pledge, "I will not talk about things I know nothing about," but it was thought by the governing board to be too inflexible, too severe, and for it was substituted the pledge to talk more about things of which the owl has knowledge than about things he knows nothing.

A complete study of this organization has not yet been made, but on the surface, despite its benevolent countenance, it bears evidence of ulterior purpose. Whether with design, it promises to limit the activity of the human mind to the one function of memory and to deprive man's mental equipment of the delight of exercising discriminatory judgment. And it would put it out of the power so dearly cherished by the whole world, to correct the erring.

What pleasure in life would there be left for the man who could not longer either assume or believe in his superior mental capacity and from that eminence denounce the reformer, the theorist, the whims of the populace?

THE COST OF LIVING

I went into my butcher's shop and said, "Dear Sir, I want a chop that's tender as the flowers in spring. Will you please tender me one?" He quickly brushed away the flies that lay in heaps of monstrous size all over every blooming slice, and asked me if I had the price. "My friend," says I, "I have the coin to purchase all your tenderloin unless the price has upward gone since early morning's dawn." He cut me off a measly chop while flies were sailing 'round his top, and laid his big fat on the scales.—he always does when making sales. I put the choplet in my vest, and lounged around while taking rest. I said, "Dear Sir, what does it weigh?" He said "O' never mind today. Just hand me over fifty cents. Move on, shove on, get quickly hence."

I carried home that dainty chop, and never had to even stop to rest while traveling my road. The cash was much more of a load.

BOB STANLEY.

THE ADVERTISER

Old Faker, of the gold brick store, spent rolls of roubles by the score, announcing special sales of cheese and setting hens and bumblebees. These goods, he said, were fresh and clean, the finest goods he'd ever seen. He had to sacrifice them all to buy his stock of junk for fall. All goods had been marked down one-third; the people took him at his word and blew themselves for shoes and hats and garments that would hide their slats. And soon they found the things they bought, like Faker's promises, were rot; the goods that he declared so nice were mighty dear at any price. He fooled them this way divers times, and gathered in a lot of dimes, but soon they tumbled to his game and swore at mention of his name. The cobwebs grew in Faker's store; he has no business any more, and every time a man goes past, he sighs: "The sheriff's come at last!" There's nothing like the truth in ads if you would gather in the scads. Just fool your patrons once or twice—the customers who have the price—and you will see them chase themselves to buy from t'other merchant's shelves.

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CULLINGS OF COQUILLE

Coos County Seat News as Told by The Sentinel.

Born—Tuesday, July 23, 1912, To Mr. and Mrs. George Glenn, a daughter.

Born—At Grayce Hospital, Coquille, Wednesday, July 24, 1912, to Mr. and Mrs. Dick Kinney, a daughter.

Anson Brothers received a new logging locomotive on the Fifield last Friday.

E. Munk and wife, of Pasadena, passed through Coquille Thursday in their auto en route from Washington to their home in California. Mrs. Munk is a niece of County Treasurer Dimmick, whom she visited while here.

A. M. Nason, farming near Canaan, Me., was badly crippled with sciatic rheumatism due, he says, to uric acid in his blood. "Foley Kidney Pills entirely cured me and also removed numerous black specks that were continually before my eyes." Foley Kidney Pills are a uric acid solvent and are effective for the various forms of rheumatism. Lockhart & Parsons Drug Co., "The Busy Corner."

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

The Times will be pleased to publish letters from its readers on all questions of public interest. Each letter 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 endorse the views expressed therein; it is simply affording a means for the voicing of different opinions on all questions affecting the public welfare.

TROUBLESOME DAYS FOR REPUBLICANS.

George Watkins Writes of the Woes of His Neighbor Smith Marshfield, Ore., July 26, '12. Editor Times:—

My neighbor, Pelican Smith, is a good conscientious citizen, hence out of jail. Pelican has always been a steady-fast republican; he has never been anything else. He earnestly believes in the Oregon system. He believes in the direct primary, the initiative, the referendum, the recall and the election of United States senators by direct vote. Right or wrong, he is absolutely sincere in his beliefs. For some years Pelican has been telling his friends and neighbors about the good in these measures, according to his understanding. The fact is he has been doing all he could in a small way to induce them to adopt these principles, and they have heard him. And now neighbor Smith has many troubles of his own. Mr. Taft is the nominee of his party. Mr. Taft is the avowed enemy of about every principle for which Pelican stands and for which he has worked. Pelican has been politely invited to eliminate himself, to get off the earth, politically. The steam roller has been passed over him, amidsthips. As he dusts his apparel and meditates on the situation he is at a loss to know whether to accept the proffered succulent crow, or take to the tall unlogged. To eat of this bird is not new to Pelican, but never before has he been invited to get outside the whole crow family at any one time.

As the prospect of this gorge it would seem Pelican's appetite is inclined to back up, though an original and copyrighted republican he is.

Mr. Smith dislikes to abandon his political home and his associates for years, yet it would seem he is pretty thoroughly smoked out. He is inclined to believe that if he stands by his principles, he must needs abandon Mr. Taft and his party. Or if he chooses a third course and attempts to stand by both Mr. Taft and his principles, he becomes a thing or the other, half horse and half alligator.

Hence these are troublesome days for my good neighbor Pelican Smith, lifelong republican believer in and advocate of the Oregon system. Elephant, Jackass or Bull Moose, which?

GEO. WATKINS.

FEARS FAST AUTOS.

Editor of The Coos Bay Times: Before some of our good people are run down and killed by some one of our reckless auto drivers, would it not be a good plan for our citizens to insist that our "City Fathers" adopt measures to enforce the laws against fast and careless driving on our streets?

Many of our autoists act as though they are the sole and rightful owners of the streets and a man, woman or child traversing them either as footmen or in other vehicles are trespassing on their rights. Unless some measure to stop this indifference is adopted, it is only a question of time until some of our good people will be killed, and no knowing whether it may be a member of your family or mine. Unless the city makes an effort to stop this constant violation of law, it is a question whether or not it may be responsible for the damage that may be done. I believe it may be.

—AN OBSERVER.

NORTH BEND NEWS

J. J. Clinkenbeard of Daniels Creek is a business visitor today.

Mrs. Geo. D. Mandigo who has been visiting relatives in Portland returned home today.

Mrs. C. H. Fariss of Union avenue is enjoying an outing at the Elmer Russell's camp on Coos River.

Mrs. E. W. Fahy and daughter Miss Hazel and son Robert of Builards are visiting at the W. R. Simpson home.

A social will be given Tuesday evening at the Presbyterian church by the Mizpah Bible class. Members and friends are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Garfield Simpson and daughter, Audrey, left this morning for a few weeks' visit with relatives in Portland and other northern points.

A reception will be given this evening at the United Brethren church in honor of Mrs. R. N. Lewis of Portland who has taken charge of the work here.

A farewell social will be given Tuesday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. W. T. Stevens of North Bend Heights, in honor of Mrs. A. B. Poote, corresponding secretary of the North Bend W. C. T. U., who leaves shortly for Portland to join her husband who is now located in that city.

Don't forget the Turkish Baths, PHONE 214-J.

THE "MADE ON COOS BAY" CAMPAIGN

IT SCARCELY seems necessary to urge Coos Bay people to support Coos Bay Industries.

For in the last analysis it is the support of oneself—simply enlightened self interest.

The cities on Coos Bay are similar to corporations in which all citizens are stockholders. The more business the corporations do, the greater the dividends paid in increased property values, contentment and prosperity. Boosting for a Coos Bay industry is boosting for one's own concern.

The Chamber of Commerce should take up this matter and promote a "Made on Coos Bay" campaign that would increase the patronage of home-made goods. Here are some of the goods that are made on Coos Bay:

Boxes.
Brooms.
Butter.
Candy.
Cigars.
Cedar Chests.
Creamery products.
Cheese.
Furniture.
Foundry products.
Mattresses.
Sash, doors and cabinets.
Shingles.
Woven Wire Mattress Springs.

It would be an excellent idea for every citizen to place that list in his hat and when he is in the market for anything to read it over and see if the article in question can be purchased here.

Coos Bay should be a manufacturing center and it is certain to be an important jobbing center. The present water rates are favorable to shipping from Coos Bay to other points in Southern Oregon. Just when Coos Bay will achieve her proper destiny in this regard depends upon the enterprise, aggressiveness and loyalty of Coos Bay citizens.

PLAN FOR INSTITUTE

Coos County Teachers Training School at Bandon.

The Coquille Sentinel says: The session of the Coos County Training School for teachers will convene in Bandon, August 5, and will continue in session until August 16. The district board convention will be held there on the 15th.

At the Training School the following well known educators are scheduled to be present as instructors: Mr. Melendy, of Portland, who will instruct the high school department; F. S. Bail, also of Portland, who will preside over the work of the grammar grade; and Miss Shearer, of Monmouth, who will supervise the instruction of the primary department. The session will be presided over by County Superintendent W. H. Bunch and much good work is expected. Mr. Ball, who is one of the most competent men in his line, will arrive in Marshfield August 4, and will reach Bandon on the 5th.

It's GOOD for YOU—HAINES' flour.

SUOMI PICNIC, SUNDAY, Aug. 1.

SUOMI PICNIC, SUNDAY, Aug. 4.

Have your job printing done at The Times' office.

NOTICE

Nominating petitions for Port Commissioners can be had at the Chamber of Commerce.

TONIGHT

AT

The Royal

Earle & Johnson's Original

SIX-FLOWER FOUR

Singers, Dancers and Premier Mirth Provokers.

Presenting Their Big Hit

"A NIGHT IN MINSTRELSY"

3 MOVING PICTURE FEATURES:

"Taming Mrs. Shrew"

A Lively Comedy.

"JEALOUS JULIA"

Very Interesting.

"Building the Largest Dam"

Educational, showing great construction works—A picture everyone should see.

This is a Big Show for 10 Cents. Entire change tomorrow night.

N. J. Gorham, Cashier Bank of Woodville, Woodville, Ga., had a very severe attack of kidney trouble and the pains in his kidneys and back were terrible. "I got a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills from our druggist and they entirely relieved me. I have more benefit from them than any other medicine." Lockhart & Parsons Drug Co., "The Busy Corner."

Good Things for The Table

Fine Fresh Fruits and Green Vegetables.

Peaches Oranges
Apricots Bananas
Pears Watermelons
Apples Cantaloupes
Plums Bell Peppers
Tomatoes Cucumbers
Green Peas, Sweet Potatoes
Wax Beans, String Beans.

Better order your Apricots for canning now. We have another shipment coming on Steamer Washington Wednesday.

The Bazar

"Store of Quality."

Phone 32.

Finest building sites on the Bay can be bought in First Addition to Marshfield from the Reynolds Development company for \$300 each. Lots all 50 by 120 feet.

Your Choice of Two Famous Electric Toasters At \$1.00 Less Than The Regular Price

SPECIAL DOGDAY ELECTRIC TOASTER SALE SATURDAY, AUGUST 3RD ONE DAY ONLY.

You have all read of the two famous Electric Toasters—the "El Tosto" and the "General Electric."

You know what they are good for—how they make the most appetizing hot toast imaginable, right on your table, at a cost of about one cent a meal.

And you all know that these are the "dogdays" when business is supposed to be slow.

We believe we can sell 50 electric toasters Saturday if we offer big enough inducement. People know a bargain when they see it.

Well, here's the inducement; clip the attached coupon, bring it in Saturday to us or to any of the electrical supply dealers listed below, and it's worth \$1.00.

The ordinary price of these toasters is \$3.50. The coupon and \$2.50 cash, takes the appliance on Saturday only.

If you use an electric toaster once you'll insist upon it always. See our Window Display.

Following are the dealers where you can cash in the coupon:

BARNARD & LANGWORTHY, 170 South Broadway.

COOS BAY WIRING CO., 153 North Broadway.

This coupon is good for \$1.00 applied upon the purchase of a General Electric or El Tosto Toaster, Saturday, August 3rd, on terms mentioned in attached advertisement. OREGON POWER CO

Oregon Power Co.

Second and Central.

Telephone 178.

Snow Drift Flour Highest Quality

