

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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WITHOUT AN ENEMY

HEAVEN help the man who imagines he can dodge enemies by trying to please everybody. If such an individual ever succeeded we should be glad of it—not that we believe in a man going through the world trying to find beams to knock and thump his poor head against, disputing every man's opinion, fighting and elbowing and crowding all who differ with him.

THE ROAD QUESTION.

THE big public question, this year, will be road improvement. It seems strange that there would be any "opposition party" to those who want better roads, but if you think there is no opposition, start a road campaign in your locality and find out.

NORTH BEND—ITS PAYROLL TALKS.

ABOUT five years ago when North Bend was at its height and when that city employed more men than any other locality in the county, the progressive people of the city adopted a slogan. It was as follows: "North Bend—Its Payroll Talks." At that time the payroll of North Bend did talk for it was the largest of any of the cities and the newest of the municipalities of the county and it had license to boast of its large payroll.

derision, may have been laughed at and may have been the source of shame on the part of some men who were not real North Bend citizens, but it very shortly will be a slogan which will be scarcely strong enough to express what the people of our sister city wish to tell to the rest of the country.

MAY CHANGE SHIPBUILDING.

IT IS expected that the navigation of the Panama canal will exercise a profound influence upon the design of ships intended to trade with the West Coast, the Far East and Australia through that waterway, says Shippings Illustrated.

AUTUMN MUSINGS.

The fall leaves float, dizzy, on every vagrant breeze; and some one should get busy and glue them to the trees. I hate to see them falling down to their grassy tombs; they bring reflections galling of death and sable plumes.

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THE POWER TO GO ALONE.

All real moral advancement and true success are solitary and along "the lone trail." Men go to the devil in crowds. One goes because the rest are going. The boy gets drunk because he does not like to refuse "the fellows." The politician steals because he hears they all do it.

SPEAKS AT BIG MEETING.

Episcopal Minister Returns from a Meeting at Medford. Rev. Browning returned yesterday from Medford, where he was in attendance at the meeting of the Southern Convocation of the Diocese of Oregon.

WITH TOAST AND TEA

GOOD EVENING.

Seek your life's nourishment in your life's work. Do not think that, after you have bought or sold, or studied or taught, you will go into your closet and open your Bible and repair the damage of the loss which your daily life has left you.

The baby takes to her bed at night

A one-eyed rabbit that once was white; A watch that came from a cracker, I think. And a lidless inkpot that never held ink.

And I give a loving glance as I go

To three brass pots on a shelf in a row; To my grandfather's grandfather's loving cup And a bandy-legged chair I once picked up.

Not every fortune hunter is a good shot.

Some Coos Bay women can't bear the odor of gasoline until their husbands get an auto. Harry McKeown says: "Many a fellow fails to hit the bull's eye in the big shoot because he has wasted all his ammunition in practice."

THE QUIET OBSERVER SAYS:

"When a man does get even with another he is never satisfied until he gets a little more so."

A London physician asserts that wearing veils makes women's noses red.

A Marshfield physician that sticking them into other people's business has the same effect.

Not Business.

Oh, let no thought of sordid gain control Your mood, when recreation is your wish. Full many a thirty dollar fishing pole Can do no more than land a 5 cent fish.

STORY FOR THE DAY.

The Professor Blundered.

The students of Eastern college grew so reckless in their behavior that the professor thought to improve their conduct by a lecture on morality. In the course of his lecture he said: "My young friends the floors of hell are paved with champagne and automobiles and chorus girls."

Value

GENUINE CUT GLASS TUMBLERS

6 for 75 Cents

PEOPLES' 5-10-15-CENT STORE

Advertisement for Saturday Special Sale featuring glass tumblers. Includes text: "Value", "Nuf Sed", "Saturday Only", "6 for 75 Cents", "Always Something New", "PEOPLES' 5-10-15-CENT STORE".

happened to see him just once out in the front yard helping his wife water the flowers.

It's queer how possession will decrease the value of most things.

The man who puts his best foot forward never has many kicks coming. After his fiftieth birthday a man doesn't have to pay the fiddler so often.

The first time a girl is disappointed in love she begins to map out a career.

A man has an awful time when his wife is away from home and he needs clean socks. It is impossible to make something out of nothing—with the possible exception of a bathing suit.

TALE OF THE CAPTAIN'S HAND.

We were crowded in the smoker. Not a soul had dared to sleep. It was midnight on the flier And the game uncommon steep. 'Tis a cheerful thing and thrilling Speeding homeward through the night.

So we sat in sullen silence—

'E'en the stoutest held his breath— For the captain's mighty wazer All but frightened us to death. Momently the players waited; Icy looks encountered stares. "You have lost!" the captain chuckled To a catcher with two pairs.

Whereupon a startled pitcher

Tossed aside three regal kings, While a shortstop from Milwaukee Muttered grim Teutonic things. But our little mascot whispered As he spied the captain's hand: "Are five aces on a flier Just as good as on the land?"

ALONG THE WATERFRONT

The Osprey is in from Wedderburn. The steam schooner Newberg is loading at Old North Bend. The barge Washuena is anchored in the lower bay, opposite Empire.

The veteran revenue cutter Rush

which for years patrolled the Behring sea in search of illegal sealers, has been ordered retired from duty, and will be offered for sale in a few weeks. The Rush was built in 1876, rebuilt in 1885, and is a wooden ship of 700 tons.

The hull of the steamer Necanicum

which has been under construction at the Bendixsen shipyards for several months past for the Hammond Lumber company, was successfully launched the other day in Eureka. During the early part of next month the hull will be towed to San Francisco where the engine, boilers and other machinery will be installed.

By Inheritance—Takes a thoughtful survey of a meagre question

and arrives at unusual but convincing conclusions. Second copies of the House of Mirth, Quincy Adams Sawyer, and of the Little Minister have been received. Most of the above named books are the gift of Mrs. H. S. Tower.

"I BELIEVE IN MY TOWN"

A QUIET man came to St. Paul one day and pointed out to a few choice souls in the Promotion organization that they were not doing all that could be done to make St. Paul a greater city. They frankly admitted his charge, but made this defense: St. Paul, they said, was a peculiar place; the people loved it, but they did not pull together; the chamber of commerce had difficulty in holding its small membership and in collecting its meagre fee of \$3 a year; civic pride was not organized and could not be organized.

The quiet man's reply was: "I can increase your membership by seven hundred new members, enthusiastic for better things, every one under contract to pay not less than \$25 a year in dues three years." "Never," the committee replied. "It simply can't be done."

The next day they discovered that they had been making news the night before—the papers were full of matter about the great campaign for St. Paul that they were to undertake. At luncheon Tuesday morning every man reported at 10 o'clock. He quickly found himself assigned to a squad of workers; each squad was headed by a secretary who carried a card index of the field to be worked by that squad; every waste step was eliminated and all duplications avoided.

By the end of the luncheon on the third day more than eleven hundred new members had been secured; the newspapers were crowded with reports of the contest; and when the squads reported at noon on Saturday they had more than fourteen hundred new names on the chamber's roll (they call it the Association of Commerce) or more than twice the number they said they could not get.

But they had gotten something far more important; for suddenly it dawned upon them that they had been born into that very civic solidarity the absence of which they had bemoaned. They had not only created the machinery that had been lacking for civic advancement; they had also endowed it with a soul and an ideal.

That is the method that has united and inspired St. Paul and Cincinnati and Wichita and Alton and New Brunswick and a dozen other towns. The quiet man was Mr. Lewis D. Sampson of Chicago, but the method that he applied can be utilized by the people of any city in the land. And its results last, for part of the plan is to lay out work for everybody to do—industrial plant location work for one committee, civic improvement work for another, and so on. To make such a method succeed requires only that the town possess one man of forward vision and of faith to believe in his own community.—September World's Work.

LIBRARY NOTES.

The following Norwegian newspapers will be on file from now on in the library: The Decorah-Posten and the Minneapolis Tidende. They were given through the kindness of a patron who desires his name not mentioned. The library would be pleased to have some Swedish newspapers donated also. The following books have been added to the library: Kennedy Square—This is a story of the old South. All the warmth and color that Hopkinson Smith breathes into his books delight the reader here.

BRIEFS OF BANDON.

News of the City-by-the-Sea Told in the Recorder. Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Casady and family have arrived from Spooner, Wis., and have bought out the Popular Hotel. It will be rechristened the Bandon House. Ray McNair, who had been out to the Pendleton Roundup, was returning home and was taken with an attack of appendicitis while in Portland, and taken to the hospital for an operation. At last report he was getting along fine. This fact will be good news to Ray's friends here.

Advertisement for The Bazar hats. Text: "Get That New Hat Tomorrow", "AND SAVE GOOD MONEY. FOR SATURDAY ONLY WE WILL SELL YOU CHOICE OF", "Any \$3.00 Hat in the Store Only \$2.20", "Any \$2.50 Hat Only \$1.85", "THE BAZAR 'House of Quality.'"