

# Crown Flour Days, Oct. 19, 21 and 23

## THE LATEST



## THE BEST

To make it an object for the housewife to ask for and insist on getting CROWN FLOUR, which is the BEST Patent flour produced, we will on all deliveries made on the above days allow 25c per sack for the printed slip in this advertisement signed by the lady ordering it.

### CUT THIS OUT

F. S. DOW, Agent Crown Flour:

I have ordered through \_\_\_\_\_  
 your grocer's name) \_\_\_\_\_ sacks of Crown Flour.  
 C. B. T. Signed: \_\_\_\_\_

TO THE GROCERYMAN:  
 We will accept this signed statement for 25c for each sack  
 Crown flour delivered. BALFOUR, GUTHRIE & CO.,  
 F. S. DOW, AGENT

## The Retail Price of Crown Flour Is \$1.40 Per Sack

# Sign This Slip and Your Merchant Will Sell You a Sack of Crown Flour for \$1.15

### COOS BAY TIMES

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

#### MOVED BY PATRIOTISM.

**A** LESSON in patriotism of the real kind might possibly be gathered from some of our Greek-American citizens. Very often the representatives of the Greek nation in this country are not given all of the regard that they would like to command, but it has developed that they have one qualification which is worthy. Perhaps they are not always liked because they can make money and do not spend it, because they save money rather than waste it. But aside from this feature credit must be given to the Greeks, at least those in this locality, that they possess a patriotism for their race which is real, and which demands the respect of a people like Americans. Under the present conditions there is quite a large number of Greeks in this county who are awaiting only the signal that their native country is at war, to go back and fight. It might be suggested that they are not good American citizens, if they want to go back to Europe and fight for the country from which they came. But an explanation on their part puts an entirely different ray of light on the situation. These Greeks say that although they are American citizens, they are placed in a position where their fathers and mothers and brothers need their help. They feel that their race should be brought to its former high standard of the early ages when to be a Greek was greater than a king. They want to help their blood relations to regain freedom and a higher recognition in the world. The matter of financial loss in leaving this country, the matter of the cost of going, they say they care nothing for. They all have money with which to pay their fare to Europe and are willing to spend it that way. They are ready to leave purely for the purpose of helping to protect their own kin in what they believe will be a decisive contest and to give their life in an effort to elevate the race of which they are a part and of which they feel proud. These men are not taking arms against the United States. Although citizens, they are not hurting this country while in a technical way they may lose their citizenship. They are ready to make their sacrifices for one of the basic principles of this country, liberty, and moreover liberty of their own people. Men who will fight for their families left behind, who will fight for the liberty of a race which has lived for centuries and of which they are a part and who will fight, as they believe, to better human kind and to protect their Christianity, can

certainly not be bad citizens. Such men would doubtless take arms as quickly for their adopted land, and at times when men and bodies of men, choose to attempt to defile the flag under which they live, the faithful loyalty of these Europeans who have adopted this country is certainly a kind of patriotism that cannot be passed unnoticed.

#### BEEES ARE USEFUL AND PROFITABLE.

**T**HE BEE industry may be considered as offering opportunities to farmers in this section of the country that will pay large dividends on the small amount of money which is called for in embarking into the business. It is not necessary that one have broad acres to keep bees, as they are free booters, going in every direction in pursuit of their great industry. They gather nature's choicest sweets far and wide, going miles if necessary to secure the choicest nectar, and what is more they are usually welcome robbers.

The gardener knows that without the aid of bees and insects his melons, cucumbers, etc., will not yield a full crop. The fruitgrower realizes that without their assistance his crop of fruit will be short and imperfect. The farmer welcomes them to his clover and buckwheat fields, as they increase his crops of seed. They rob the flowers of their nectar (honey) and in doing so carry the fertilizing element from the staminate to the pistillate flowers, thus aiding in the production of seed. Bees are for this reason particularly desirable for those living on small farms or in villages. A few hives may be placed in the shade of a fruit tree and the tree will bear fruit all the better for their presence. They work for one gratis and pay their board. One need only provide the receptacle for them to store the honey in and take it away when it is full.

#### BOY IS FOUND.

**S**on of P. H. Jordan in Hands of Eureka Officers.  
 Edward Jordan, son of P. H. Jordan of Ten Mile, who ran away from his home, has been caught at Eureka. The boy is but 15 years old and he went away with a woman and a man. The woman went under several different names about this city and Ten Mile. Little is known of the man, who was here part of the time. The man, woman and the boy went away on the Alliance October 6 and reached Eureka. They were found in Humboldt county, about 30 miles out of Eureka. The father will go to Eureka to bring his son back and may make charges of kidnaping against the man and woman. The woman in this locality used the names of Mrs. Humphrey, Mrs. Hale and Mrs. Phelepp.

### WITH THE TOAST AND TEA

#### GOOD EVENING.

No man is such a conqueror as the man who has defeated himself.—Henry Ward Beecher.

#### THE RICH MAN.

The love that's in my baby's eye, the play times that we have at night,  
 The joy that's in my lady's smile her cheering words that all is right,  
 The little home where we abide that rings with laughter—aye and song,  
 I would not risk in any way by any act that I deem wrong.

There is no price that I would take to tinge my loved ones' cheeks with shame,  
 To rob them of their pride in me, and dull the eyes with love aflame;  
 There is no profit that I'd take to cloud my home now sunshine filled,  
 No sum of gold that could bring back the laughter once it had been stilled.

I'll keep my home a dwelling place for merry laughter and for song;  
 I would not risk one little smile by bartering with what is wrong.  
 I'll keep those eyes aglow with pride, unto their love I'll fondly cling;  
 For though I may be poor in purse—in joys I'm richer than a king.

It is glorious to get old and glad of it.

Philosophy is great stuff—after dinner. But it don't fill the stomach.

Verily, diet and destiny go hand in hand. One apple busted Eden

Col. Going wants to know if Bryan loses his hold on the oars who Woodrow Wilson?  
 I don't know and refer it to Hugh McLain for answer.

Even with a paved street and a set of pneumatic tires the way of the transgressor of speed laws is hard—if he gets caught.

Who dopes the music with the punch that gets to me and you—the sort that's long on biff and bang and red and white and blue? Who makes a bow that rattles all the tinware on his chest and then proceeds to pull the stuff that soothes the savage

breast? Who bows and scrapes and scrapes and bows and says, "All ready, boys," and bows again, then taps the rack and touches off the noise? Who shakes his whiskers in the breeze and throws some forty fits the while his minions read the air to smithereens and bits? Who lays your Alexander low as leader of the band? John Phillip Sousa, E-S-Q., ye King of Musicland.—J. W. Carey.

**NATURE FAKER'S FANCIES.**  
 The cassowary is a bird That's hard to capture, very. Folks hunting for her plumes have made The cassowary wary.  
 —Jack Flanagan.

But once a cassowary strolled Too near an alligator; And with one wriggle, snap and gulp, The alligator ate her.  
 —Harry Winkler.

The dromedary roamed about, Or tolled to fetch and carry; Until some Yankee fitted out A dromedary dairy.  
 —Ivy Condon.

But dromedaries oft are shy, And this one loathed a spider, She ran away when one came by, Because the spider eyed her.  
 —Dr. Dix.

Behemoth and some dynamite Got in a serious fuss; The detonation left the his Opotamuss a muss.  
 —Dorsey Kreitzer.

Bill Possum went to a woodchuck's tent To dance a merry rout, But the 'possum grew impertinent And the woodchuck chuckled him out.  
 —Col. Going.

An anaconda told a hen That of her he was fonder Than all things else. But she soon found The anaconda'd conned her.  
 —Geo. Goodrum.

#### RIDES WATER WAGON TO SERVE HIS SENTENCE

**ROSEBURG, Oct. 17.**—Tommy McCarthy, of this city, under 30 years of age, who has been drunk, it is estimated, on an average of five days every month for the past 10 years, is on the water wagon at last, literally so, until next Thursday at least. Last Saturday afternoon City Police Judge Winberly sentenced Tommy to ride on the sprinkler wagon used by the street cleaning department for five days. Tommy pleaded tearfully to be permitted to serve his time in jail, but the magistrate was inexorable and Tommy took his initial journey through the streets on the sprinkler to the accompaniment of jests from the onlookers. Tommy had a chance to become a useful citizen several months ago when he was appointed a city mail carrier. When he was not carrying mail, however, he was carrying other loads and his dismissal soon resulted.

### DOCTORS SEE NEW PULMOTOR

#### Oregon Power Company Exhibits Life-Saving Device to Physicians.

A demonstration of the pulmotor was given at the Chamber of Commerce rooms last night for the benefit of the doctors of the city. The machine was recently purchased by the Oregon Power Company for use in this city and the local manager, D. C. Greene, invited the doctors to witness a demonstration of the machine so they could see just how it worked. All of the doctors attended and were much interested. They said that the machine would be a great asset to the locality and that there would doubtless be many cases where it would come into use. One of the physicians in speaking of the pulmotor said that it was so arranged that it worked automatically and that there would be no danger in using it without a physician attending. In fact he said that where the pulmotor was to be used it should be done at once.

As has been explained the pulmotor is a machine for the purpose of artificially inflating the lungs with oxygen. In cases of drowning and where persons have been overcome by gas it has been successful many times when it was supposed that the patients were beyond being saved. Oxygen has been used to revive people in the past but the pulmotor is a machine made for the purpose of administering the oxygen. It can be carried in a box the size of a suit case and its portability is one of its most valuable features.

The Oregon Power Company secured the machine for the protection of their gas customers who might accidentally become asphyxiated, but will maintain it for the free use of the public. Mr. Greene says that he wants to impress upon the public that the company will gladly bring the pulmotor to anyone afflicted in any way that the breathing has been stopped. There is no charge, but on the other hand the company will be only too glad to offer help when it is needed.

Mr. Greene says he especially wants to urge that when there is a chance for the pulmotor to be used that the company be notified at once so that prompt action can be taken. In daytime the power company office should be telephoned. The machine will be hurried

#### ROSEBURG DOCTOR

Douglas County Man This Locality Meets  
 The following year from Roseburg is of Dr. Smith, and his brother, Dr. Sether, are known. Dr. Roy F. Smick, and Mrs. W. A. Smick, and junior member of Drs. Seelye, Sether, Smick, was drowned in a quia river, at a point miles from Roseburg. body was recovered at

#### HOTEL ARRIVAL

CHANDLER—L. N. M. Mrs. T. E. Perry, Fred J. Bird, Portland; Fred W. Davis, Miss Kruse, Prosper; J. Francisco; Mrs. Melvin; B. Hexane, Louisville; B. Ridder, Roseburg; D. Paul; Fred Dalr, Portland; Forsyth, Portland; H. J. Aberdeen; H. J. D. M. Carlson, Bandon; C. H. Bandon; J. U. Selman, Kellond and family, Wis.

CENTRAL—S. H. Dalles; Roy Foster, Fred J. Bird, Portland; COOS—Mr. and Mrs. Banks, Ore.; Al Smith, C. E. Dorland, Bandon; C. E. Coquille; Mr. Inlet; F. G. Shaw, C. Wyman, August Fred Martin, Portland; and wife, Roseburg; Coaledo; A. T. Lewis, Portland; C. R. Lexington; J. B. wife, Heppner; J. J. bert, Portland; J. J. cover; E. W. Ferris