

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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CULTIVATING SHRUBBERY.

IT MAY be said that shrubbery is the lazy man's garden. Once planted about your home in cool spring weather, it stands its own sturdy ground, calling neither for hoe nor backache. It defies frost and blossoms perennially, independently of your watchful care.

The laborious forefathers and foremothers were not keen on shrubs, which did not bloom brilliantly enough for them. They were lovers for beauty in their sheltered homes. The most brilliant painting of iris, rose and other flowering plants, was none too good for them. But the choice involved labor from seed sowing until the transient glory of the flower.

They kept large gardens, in which a steady procession of color marched through the calendar. There was something doing, never a time when some delegate from the rainbow was not on duty.

Few people are willing today to assume the burdens of an old-fashioned garden, composed mostly of annual flowers, unless the task is nothing more onerous than telling the hired man where to dig and plant and water. They have a liking for jobs that stay put. From the standpoint of efficiency, the syringa or lilac or Forsythia probably furnishes the most bloom for the labor cost, which gets in touch with the modern idea of success.

Still, a great deal may be said for the beauty of shrubbery about a home. It may lack the edge of brilliancy found in nature's gloriously painted flowering plants. It does not bear close inspection like the dancing glory of poppies or larkspur. But arranged about a house, shrubbery breaks the hard right angle between boards and ground. It makes a kind of nest of verdure about a home, sheltering and screening it, and offering its romantic sense of seclusion. It turns a house into a home.

MAKE THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS CIVIC CENTERS.

ABOUT four years ago began a stir of interest in the United States in the use of "the little red schoolhouse" for other service to the neighborhood than that of merely teaching "the three R's." But the movement for making it a political and social center was spread so widely that Edward J. Ward, adviser to the University of Wisconsin for the development of civic and social centers, has had to edit a volume of 350 pages about the spirit, methods and achievements of the movement.

The theory is that the school district should also be the voting district and the schoolhouse the center of each. Complete democracy is considered to be unattainable without some point of convergence for every neighborhood. To make the school this center, will, it is argued, emphasize the civic bond of unity in the neighborhood and give the school new meaning and influence with the young.

The central object of training youth, in Mr. Ward's view, is the development of good citizenship. The difficulty is in visualizing the business of democracy. Voting is the practical, first-hand, civic expression which makes a point of contact for the scholars from which they may go on to understanding the civic process as a reality. There are only two methods by which economic problems may be solved. One is the use of bombs; the other is by dynamite; the other is by debate.

It is claimed that bringing the entire community together in a common meeting place that is the property of all will lessen blind allegiance to parties, increase the habit of every citizen doing his own thinking and expand intelligent apprehension of civic affairs. It is obvious that reasonable and unbiased discussion, such as has been practiced at the Rochester, N. Y., school centers, is more likely than any other means to render practicable the solution of economic problems through peaceful instead of revolutionary and upheaving methods. The movement for making schools social centers, when it shall have covered the country, will contribute materially toward making American democracy thoroughly united and co-operative and serve to lift our politics to a saner plane.

ELECT NEW OFFICERS.

Annual Meeting of Summer Hall Company is Held There.

The Summer Hall Committee met last evening and the following officers were elected to serve the ensuing year: Directors—H. W. Sanford, J. M. Barker and George Catching; treasurer, J. D. Dyer; secretary, L. G. Masters.

President, H. W. Sanford; manager, J. M. Barker.

WITH TOAST AND TEA

ONE OF THESE DAYS

Say! Let's forget it! Let's put it aside! Life is so short and the world is so wide, Days are so short and there's so much to do, What if it was false—there's so much that's true, Say! Let's forget! Let's brush it away Now and forever! So, what do you say? All of the bitter words said shall be praise, One of these days.

Say! Let's forgive it! Let's wipe off the slate! Find something better to cherish than hate. There's so much good in the world that we've had Let's strike a balance, and cross off the bad. Say! Let's forgive it, whatever it be; Let's not be slaves when we ought to be free. We shall be walking in sunshiny ways One of these days.

Say! Let's not take it so sorely to heart! Hates may be friendships just drifted apart, Failure be genius not quite understood; We could all help folks so much if we would. Say! Let's get closer to somebody's side, See what his dream is and know how he tried, Learn if our scoldings won't give way to praise One of these days.

Say! Let's not wither! Let's branch out and rise Out of the byways and nearer the skies; Let's spread some shade that's refreshing and deep Where some tired traveler may lie down and sleep. Say! Let's not tarry. Let's do it right now! So much to do if we just find out how. We may not be here to help folks, or praise, One of these days.

—J. W. Foley.

GOOD EVENING.

A good deed is never lost. He who sows courtesy reaps friendship, and he who plants kindness gathers love. Pleasure bestowed upon a grateful mind was never sterile, but generally gratitude begets reward. Do not be miserly of good deeds, for their fruit is sweet.

POWER OF THE PRESS

Mother's host the evening paper, Hunts for it all o'er the place; Why cuts she so mad a caper? Wants to read a murder case.

Father's lost the Saturday paper, Searches for it in a rage; Why cuts he so mad a caper? Wants to read the Saturday page.

Mother's lost the evening paper, Wants to use it right away, Pantry shelves must be recovered, That's what causes ma's dismay.

There are two kinds of friends, those whom you work and those who work you.

It's almost impossible to be efficient without being obnoxious. We'd all git on th' water wagon if it ran often enough.

The boss is so kindly that he refuses to promote a man who can't look him smack-dab in the eye.

The under-hand of crawling stroke is all right for swimming, but it's bad medicine on land.

STORY OF THE DAY.

The teacher was hearing the youthful class in mathematics.

"No," she said, "in order to subtract, things have to be in the same denomination. For instance, we couldn't take three pears from four peaches, nor eight horses from ten cats. Do you understand?"

There was assent from the majority of pupils. One little boy in the rear raised a timid hand.

"Well, Bobby, what is it?" asked teacher.

"Please, teacher," said Bobby, "couldn't you take three quarts of milk from two cows?"

An opera named Miss Raggs says, "I'm tired of these here n gags And them silly old rhymes Of nial times And these hum-ble-jags!"

HOT AIR.

The man who deals in rainbows has come to town by stealth, to catch the village vain beaux with tales of sudden wealth. I hear his gorgeous ravings, his winter dreams and sigh: "Bring me," he says, "your savings, and I will make you rich; I've coal mines in Nebraska (where coal does not exist), and peach trees in Alaska (no peach trees there, I wist); the nectarine and prune shine on trees I have for sale, and I can sell you moonshine, so hand me out your kale." The easy marks are digging their koekscks from the jar, for hot air, never tripping what easy marks they are. They hope to rake in riches and never pay the price; a sucker always itches to be a sacrifice. I side-step such disasters as these men have in view; to win hard-earned piastres I stick like planted glue. I cannot be enchanted by any hot air crank; my coin is safely planted down in the

village bank. I buy no dazzling Ophirs a million miles away, no Belgian hares or gophers in Persha or Cathay. No fish in the Nyanzas, no ice plants up in Nome; no ginseng farms in Kansas, no silk works far from home. I save my clammy roubles till there's a seemly pile; and sidestep lots of troubles, and dance and sing and smile.—Walt Mason.

Some Day, when we Attach a Motor to our Promises, we're Going to Get Action.

When the Fellow who is Jealous of your Speed can't Think of Anything Else he Generally Calls you a Fat-Head!

THE GET-RICH-QUICKS. "Economy is the road to wealth." But it leads such a long way round That lots of people are trying to see If a short cut can't be found.

When ranchers from Coos River farms come floating into town And Joe Bennett beholds a face that wears a scowl or frown, 'Tis then that you will find this man right in his greatest glory, For he delights to talk with them and tell a funny story.

THE QUIET OBSERVER SAYS:

"How a man lies when he tells the woman he intends to marry that he plans to devote his whole life to making her happy!"

Everything May Come to Him who Waits—but when it Comes it's Considerably Diluted!

You will find that superior air about any person who is in a well-ventilated room.

There are no spots on the sun, its all in your eye.

Marriage is different from lottery in that one who gets the money usually draws a blank.

DAILY RIDDLES.

- Question. 1. With the letters of the words in capitals form a word to appropriately fill the blank in the following sentence: CAN I NOT SIT, O'GORP, while listening to your...? 2. Behead was aware of and leave recent. 3. What tree is the most unhealthy? 4. Behead a crime and leave common sense. 5. What flower is that whose first is made by farmers and whose second is made by mechanics.

- Answers. 1. Prognostication. 2. K-new. 3. Sycamore. 4. Treason, reason. 5. Butter-cup.

AMONG THE SICK.

Miss Hendry, the well known nurse, is reported ill, suffering from a rather severe case of ptomaine poisoning. Miss Hendry was a guest at a little party the other day and the poisoning resulted from some of the refreshments served. Mrs. D. A. Jones, who was present, also suffered a slight attack from the same cause. Mrs. Graefe, the third member of the party, was the only one who escaped. Just what the cause was is a mystery. Chas. Esterbeck, who had a slight operation performed on his neck yesterday is reported doing nicely.

Your Chance!

La Vogue Suits and Coats Cut to the Bottom

It is still early in the season but it is not our intention to carry over a single garment.

If it is a question of Fit, Style or Service there is nothing better to be had than the La Vogue. Why anyone should buy a common, jobber's suit or coat when they can get a La Vogue for the same or less money is more than I can comprehend.



- \$28.50 Suits, cut to \$21.75
\$25.00 Suits, cut to \$19.50
\$18.00 Suits, cut to \$13.95
\$16.50 Suits, cut to \$12.50
\$15.00 Suits, cut to \$11.85
\$12.50 Suits, cut to \$9.85
\$25.00 Coats, cut to \$17.50
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ONLY A FEW OF MANY PRICES.

Twice as many employees as any similar concern in Coos County, yet we are always busy.

The Golden Rule

See our windows.

We close at 6 p. m.

FIRE PATROL WORK PLANNED

GOVERNMENT RANGERS CO-OPERATING WITH STATE AND PRIVATE WARDENS THROUGHOUT NORTHWEST — WARNINGS ISSUED.

PORTLAND, June 10. — With about 500 patrolmen already in the field, to be supplemented steadily from now on, and with trail and telephone building being pushed rapidly, the forest protective agencies of the Pacific Northwest are commencing the fire season of 1913 with more thorough preparation early in June than in any previous year, according to report received today simultaneously from all such agencies by the Western Forestry and Conservation Association. Although it has been a wet spring, without fires in standing timber so far, these same conditions have retarded the clearing up of slashings and similar fire traps and it is also feared that the law of averages will result in a dry summer. Fire officials particularly urge the greatest care with slashings and right-of-way clearings from now on to prevent fires from escaping or lingering to spring up later. Any burning hereafter until October 1 must be with permit from a fire warden.

Private patrol associations have greatly extended their acreage since last year, particularly in Oregon, where the last Legislature passed a compulsory patrol law. New legislation in California is expected to have the same effect. For the first time, all of the northwestern states will profit fully by the Weeks law under which the Federal Government contributes to state patrol. In Idaho and Washington the principal railroads are clearing their rights-of-way of inflammable debris and vegetation. Considerable complaint is made, however, of county road supervisors and contractors who allow roadbuilding debris to accumulate in defiance of law. Loggers are reported more interested in fire prevention than ever before and are generally following the suggestion of patrol associations to post rules around their camps instructing employees in precautions and in steps to be taken if fire breaks out. In many cases camp superintendents are being instructed to turn their forces over to fire wardens on demand, without awaiting instructions from proprietors, since fire prevention is set ahead of getting out logs.

Features of this year's protective work will be great activity by the Government and the timber owners' patrol associations in extending telephone and lookout systems and the perfection of much closer co-opera-

tion between private, state and Federal systems under agreements for division of patrol territory and fire-fighting expense. It is estimated that not less than \$1,635,000 will be spent for forest protection by all three agencies in Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, distributed approximately as follows: State appropriations, \$100,000; timber owners' associations, \$250,000; Forest Service, \$1,250,000; Federal Weeks' law fund, \$35,000. Should it prove a bad year, the private expenditure, not being restricted like the others, may be much greater. It was about \$700,000 in 1910.

In their reports to the Western Forestry and Conservation Association all these agencies, in urging public co-operation with their efforts to protect community resources, lay special stress on care with camp fires and burning slashings. It is also asked that all accumulations of inflammable debris constituting dangerous fire traps be reported to fire wardens at once, so that, if possible, they can be dealt with before it becomes too dry.

CULLINGS OF COQUILLE.

Coos County Seat News as Told by The Herald.

Following are officers elected by Myrtle Camp, W. O. W., at the last meeting: Lee Currie, counsel commander; W. J. Hoffman, advisor lieutenant; Perry Lawrence, escort; R. L. Keeney, watchman; Robert Abell, sentry; L. P. Maury and John Quick managers; W. A. Donaldson, team captain; Earl Schroeder, first lieutenant.

An application was made by A. P. Miller for a light and power franchise, but no action was taken on it.

The heirs of the late E. G. D. Holden, for many years an honored citizen of this place, have made a gift of his library, consisting of some 700 volumes to the public library of this city, to stand as a memorial to his name.

A fire in the old Seeley-Anderson camp on Seven Mile burned over about 300 acres of old cuttings but did no damage, last week.

LAIRD TALKS ROADS.

J. L. Laird, proprietor of the Roseburg-Myrtle Point stage line, was in town one day last week. He says that they are now running autos from Myrtle Point to Rock creek, and from Camas Valley to Roseburg, and are making it through in about eleven hours going out and a little longer coming in, when they are loaded with mail. The road through the canyon is fairly dry but very rough. It is not so bad this side of the Coos county line, but on the Douglas county side it is much worse. Mr. Laird is inclined to be pessimistic about the prospects of Douglas county going right to work on her end of the road. He says that has been the talk for a long time, but nothing has come of it. It is to be hoped that Douglas will fool him once, this time.—Coquille Herald.

NORTH INLET ITEMS:

(Special to The Times.)

The new colporteur boat "The Little Lion" came out from Marshfield last Friday evening. Gospel services were held on board, under direction of Rev. G. LeRoy Hall, assisted by Rev. McKee. Sunday services were held at the home of Wm. Howard, also noon services being conducted by Revs. Hall and McKee, while evening services were in charge of Rev. McKee. Rev. Hall preaching at Ten Mile. Arthur City is dismantling a small locomotive for Porter Bros. It was found impossible to transport it to the tunnel otherwise. Dr. Mings and wife and Dr. Howard and wife enjoyed a fishing trip to Ten Mile on Tuesday. Tom Sawyer brought his 16-passenger truck here for the North Inlet Lakeside traffic, which he will put in operation Wednesday. Mrs. Ned Galloway has a fine piano. Mrs. Spencer Small was in North Bond and Marshfield Wednesday. R. R. Pinkerton was a North Bond visitor Tuesday.

If you aim too high you will miss everything, but if you aim too low the bullet might bounce and hit the mark.

R. U.

Getting ready to Celebrate

If you are you should prepare to celebrate right.

Fixup Suit will help you. \$8.50 to \$25.00. The Fixup - TWO STORES - Marshfield - North Bond