

COOS BAY TIMES

M. C. MALONEY Editor and Pub.
DAN E. MALONEY News EditorOFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY
OF MARSHFIELD.Entered at the postoffice at Marsh-
field, Oregon, for transmission
through the mails as second class
matter.SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
DAILY.One year\$6.00
Per month50

WEEKLY.

One year\$1.50
When paid strictly in advance the
subscription price of the Coos Bay
Times is \$5.00 per year or \$2.50 for
six months.

Official Paper of Coos County.

Address all communications to
COOS BAY DAILY TIMES.

Marshfield : : : : : Orego-

Dedicated to the service of the
people, that no good cause shall lack
a champion, and that evil shall be
driven unopposed.

A DEAD LEAF.

IT flutters on the drying twig,
grows yellow in frost and sun,
shrivels a little, loosens its pre-
carious hold and floats softly down-
ward to scurry along with other
dead leaves that the wind heaps about.

Whence and whither? This is the
problem of the little, battered old
leaf. Last spring it was a tiny
green bud; last summer a bit of
full-grown foliage; for a few brief
autumn days it was bright gold with
a dash of crimson. But that is
over. Now it is dry and brown
and rustling. Soon it will be damp
and limp and earthy.

It is part of the eternal cycle
of growth and decay, part of the
soft miracle of protoplasm, a frag-
ile, beautiful mystery of life and
death—a dry leaf in the mellow
October sunshine.

LA GRANDE TAKES THE LEAD

LA GRANDE, Oregon, has taken the
lead for good municipal govern-
ment in the state by adopting the
managerial commission form of gov-
ernment.

The election was held last Wednes-
day and the new charter was adopted
by a large majority.

Another election is to be held in
sixty days and three commissioners
will be selected to manage the af-
fairs of the city the same as a board
of directors manage a corporation.

The city manager will serve at the
pleasure of the directors at an an-
nual salary not to exceed \$3600.

The people of La Grande intend to
secure a municipal expert, a man
with expert knowledge of city affairs,
who will devote his entire time and
attention to municipal management,
and who will be personally respon-
sible for the government of the city.

The time will come when all Amer-
ican cities will be governed in this or
a similar fashion, and the theory
that municipal business is everyone's
business and no one's business will
be relegated where it belongs—to the
junk pile.

LOCAL OVERFLOW.

Girl Accused.—A. W. Adkins, a
local fruit peddler, has filed charges
against Pearl Wessels, a young
school girl, in Juvenile Court and
she will probably be taken into
custody today by Constable Cox.

Aid Mrs. McLaughlin.—Geo. W.
Tribbey is circulating a petition
to raise funds for Mrs. C. H. Mc-
Laughlin, whose husband has at-
tained much notoriety in the I. W.
W. cases. References to a report
that Mrs. McLaughlin had chased
McLaughlin away is made in the
petition. Many are contributing.

For Chapter.—Jack Flanagan and
others have arranged a Sigma Chi
banquet to be held at the Chandler
tomorrow night, when an Alumni
Chapter is to be organized by the
ten Sigma Chis on the Bay.

WANTED.—One machinist for saw-
mill; good wages, Phone 269 L, or
324 R.

Have your job printing done at
The Times office.

The Belles
of Bandon

(Written for The Times)

With deep affection
And recollection
I often think of
Those Bandon belles,
Whose many graces
And charming faces
Fling round my memory
Their magic spells.
On this I ponder
Where'er I wonder
And thus grow fonder
Bandon, of thee.
With thy belles so pretty
So sweet and witty,
Oh, luring city
Beside-the-Sea.

I've seen belles smiling
With ways beguiling
In many cities
And many climes
On many beaches
I've watched the peaches
But nowhere else.

Had such jolly times,
Many delightful dames
I've had for flames
On mountain paths
And o'er the lea
But the belles of Bandon
Look far more grand on
The agate beach
Beside-the-Sea.

I've seen belles dancing,
Their bright eyes glancing
On polished floors
In mansions grand.
Their manner charming
All thoughts disarming
Until too late I found
Love's flame fanned.

But Bandon belles are sweeter
Far, and too, they're neater
Than other maids no
Matter where they be.
Oh! belles of Bandon
Look far more grand on
The agate beach
Down-by-the-Sea.

I've seen belles dancing,
Their bright eyes glancing
On polished floors
In mansions grand.

Their manner charming
All thoughts disarming
Until too late I found
Love's flame fanned.

But Bandon belles are sweeter
Far, and too, they're neater
Than other maids no
Matter where they be.

Oh! belles of Bandon
Look far more grand on
The agate beach
Down-by-the-Sea.

There are belles in Frisco
That I would not risk, oh!
In moonlight walks
Down by the sand.

And girls in Gotham
Many have sought 'em.
To tango music
Played by the band.

But the belles of Bandon
Are far more grand on
The agate beach
As they stroll along.

Their ways are dashing
Their eyes are flashing
And lips seem fashioned
For life's grand sweet song.

—Anon.

WITH THE TOAST
AND THE TEA

WE DRAW THE CURTAIN.

They had broken a wishbone to-
gether.

"What was it you wished?" laughed
she.

"I wished that you'd let me kiss you;
Now tell me your wish," said he.
Her eyes fell—she paused a moment,
While her blushes deeper grew.

"My wish was," she prettily stam-
mered.

"That what you wished would come
true."

—H—H—

NEW PSALM OF LIFE.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
Life is but an empty dream, for that
man the earth encumbers who can't
see that life's a scream, I am tired
of folks complaining of the life we're
living here, beeling sourly when it's
raining, beeling when the skies are
clear. I am tired of human relics
holding up the world to scorn; I am
tired of hearing alecks wishing they
were never born. For this world
that we're infesting is entitled to the
bun; through the skies you might
go questing and not find a better
one. Certain rules hold out forever
in this world we're living in; there's
reward for wise endeavor, there is

THREE MEN
IN A BOATAND ONE ON THE BLIND—A COOS
BAY INCIDENT AS TOLD BY A
COOS BAY BARD.

Three Marshfield Nimrods hid
them across the bay in a boat the
other day to do some duck shooting.
Later one of them was compelled to
return to meet an engagement and an-
other accompanied him to bring the
boat back, leaving a lone one on the
blind. On the way they shipped
some water which drowned the en-
gines and they were compelled to row
the boat, which delayed them greatly.
Later, when they attempted to return,
the engines were drowned again,
compelling them to return to
Marshfield and secure another boat,
compelling them to row back to
In the meantime darkness was coming
on, the tide rising and the lone hun-
ter waiting on the blind was getting
anxious and alarmed. Later he was
rescued. The story is best told by
one of The Times' poetic contribu-
tors, as follows:

WHEN WALT SAT ON THE BLIND.
(Written for The Times)

When Walt sat on the blind
And the waves rolled high behind,
The wind blew through his pants legs
hanging low.
This blind the waves were shaking,
And poor Walt's old back was aching
While the mallards sat on mud flats
down below.

The tide kept rising higher
While the waves rolled near and
nigher;

The seat he sat upon was rather low,
While the spray was blowing o'er him
The ducks seemed to ignore him
'Cause the sand he had was sifting
fast below.

While the even's shades surround
him,
He wraps his cloak around him
And thinks about his sins so long
before.

While the water's depths he sounded
The waves crept in and pounded
And the mists slipped in and chilled
him to the core.

The ducks were soon forgotten,
When he thought of sticks so rotten
And found he could not wade out to
the shore;
For his sand was surely dropping—
One by one kept popping, popping.
As it percolated through the screen
he wore.

Then he spied a row-boat coming;
Thought he'd try a little bumming;
Cried for help to it a hundred yards
or more—

Misty eyes so filled with sadness
Opened wide with hope and gladness
As he looked upon the ever-nearing
shore.

To his rescue friends were coming
In the kid boat engines humming,
But the hunter in the row-boat felt
so sore;

For he knew his friends were laugh-
ing
And he'd not enjoy the chaffing,
While his pants were dragging out his
tracks galore.

—Harrington

punishment for sin. Life has few
and feeble terrors if you only mind
the rules; there's the crown for
righteous farers, there's the dump
for knaves and fools. If you hear a
fellow kicking, saying life is drear
and sad, you may bet he's had a
licking that he needed pretty bad.
Life is bully, life is joyous, life is
smooth and recherche, and there's
nothing to annoy us if the rules we
will obey.—Walt Mason.

—H—H—

THAT SUNSET BAY
SUNSET AGAIN.

They were talking about the beau-
ties of Coos County scenery. Harry
McKeown remarked on the scenes
about Ten Mile Lake while Harry
Higgins declaimed on the golden
glories of a sunset at Sunset Bay.

"Ah, nature is a real artist," ex-
claimed Higgins in an outburst
of enthusiasm. "Have you ever
gazed at her wonders? Have you
ever seen the Sunset
in Sunset Bay? Have you
ever watched the lambent flame of
dawn life leaping across the world?
Have you ever watched the red
stained islets floating in lakes of fire?
Have you ever been drawn by the
ragged ravens wing sky phantoms as
they blotted out the pole hunters
moon? Have you ever felt the
amazement of these things?"

"Not since I swore off," said Harry
as he picked a cigar from the box on
the counter.

THE WISE GUY SAYS:

"It may have taken a million years
to make a man out of a monkey.
But it doesn't take a million drinks
to make a monkey out of a man."

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

"They say that drink loosens the
tongue. Do you believe it?"
"Whose tongue, the drinker's or
his wife's?"

NORTH BENDS NEWS

ADD N B NEWS

centmercel-
Mrs. Mildred Gamble and baby,
who returned home yesterday on the
Drain stage were accompanied home
by her sister, Mrs. H. L. Andrews,
of Boise, Idaho. Mrs. Andrews met
Mrs. Gamble at Drain, when she
was going to her husband in Bel-
mont, and went with her there.

Miss Florence Jennings, who has
been visiting her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. L. B. Fetter, in Myrtle Point,
is expected here soon on her way
to her home in Portland. She will
visit friends here for a time before
leaving.

Miss Stella Gulovsen of Portland,
and Miss Mamie Gulovsen of South
Marshfield, were visiting friends
here yesterday.

Mrs. E. Geo. Smith was the guest
of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert
McCann, Tuesday.

STAR THEATER

North Bend

TONIGHT!

A. Quatermass, Mgr.

HIZZ FUN MAKERS

A COMPANY OF ARTISTS.
An entertainment of MIRTH and
MUSIC, WIT and Humor, Refined
and instructive.

COSTLY PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY

THE TRANSGRESSOR, "Bron-
cho," two reel feature.

WHEN SCANDAL THREATEN-
ED, "Gaumont."

NORTHWEST TOPICAL, No. 5.

10c. — ADMISSION — 15c.
Pictures start at 7:30. Curtain
rises at 8:15.

—GOOD MUSIC—

RAILWAY MAN
IS HERE TODAYTHOMAS DIXON OF THE MACAR-
THUR PERKS COMPANY AR-
RIVES ON A TOUR OF INSPEC-
TION.

Thomas Dixon, general superin-
tendent of the MacArthur Perks Com-
pany on the contract for the Coos
Bay-Eugene line, arrived here today
after a trip over the line. He is in-
specting the work here and also ar-
ranging for coal for the engines on
the tunnel work.

He said there was little new about
the construction. All of the work
along the Siuslaw, except a small
stretch near Mapleton, is completed
and ready for the bridges and the
rails, which the Southern Pacific is
putting in as fast as possible.

No new work has been ordered
between the Siuslaw and Coos Bay
but good progress is being made on
the three tunnels that have been
opened.

When the steam shovel completes
the work in North Bend, it is to be
started on the other side of the Bay
and kept busy.

No instructions have been receiv-
ed relative to the starting of work on
the piers for the bridge across the
Bay.

FRONT STREET
RESORT RAIDED

Frank Neu, a lineman who recently
arrived on Coos Bay, was taken into
custody this morning in a raid by of-
ficers Richardson and Carter on a
North Front Street resort. No charg-
es have been filed against Neu, who
is in jail.

The resort raided is just north of
the Ferry Transit landing. The
house, Marshal Carter says, is owned
by Geo. W. King of the Enterprise
Meat Market. King was arrested and
fined once before for renting the
house for immoral purposes.

No women were arrested although
the officers told of several being found
there.

SCHOOL TO CLOSE.

Program for Last Day's Exercises at
Blue Ridge Is Prepared.

The Blue Ridge School on Daniel
Creek will close Friday after a very
successful six months' term. Miss
Lola Montgomery has prepared the
following program, suitable for clos-
ing day. After the program an ice
cream social will be given and a gen-
eral good time enjoyed by visitors,
parents and pupils.
Opening Song, "If we were you and
you were us."

By the School.

Recitation, "The School House,"
Nettie Hedden.

Recitation, "Teaching Daily,"
Vella Terry.

Recitation, "Reverend,"
Edward Dyer.

Recitation, "The Little Brown Hands,"
Alice Hedden.

Solo, "The Little Brown Hands,"
Alice Hedden.

Recitation, "Bob's Mitten,"
Jack Terry.

Reading, "Too Late for the Train,"
Nettie Hedden.

Recitation, "Doll Rose's Bath,"
Lilla Rice.

Song, "Till the Sands of the Desert
Grow Cold."

By four girls.

Recitation, "A Boy's Opinion,"
Robert Rankin.

Recitation, "Some Things I Do
Not Like to See,"
Mamie Rankin.

"The Little Proverb Girls,"
By six girls.

Song, "Hoe Out Your Row,"
By the School.

Recitation, "My Little Japanese
Dolly,"
Courtney Hedden.

Recitation, "Three Little Com-
panions,"
Alice Rice.

Dialogue, "Sarah Hanes,"
By four girls.

Recitation, "The Little Schoolman,"
Vella Terry.

Recitation, "An Advertisement,"
Mr. J. C. Hedden.

Drill with flags
By eight children.

Recitation, "Grandma's Mitten,"
Courtney Hedden.

Recitation, "Good Night,"
Alice Rice.

Tableau, "Rock of Ages,"
By four girls.

If you have anything to sell, real
trade, or want help, try a Want Ad
in The Times.

Perry & Nicholson

For Couch Covers

If you want something in a couch cover that is real
choice in style, distinctive in color and patterns, excel-
lent in quality and moderate in price, come here.



Perry & Nicholson

For Draperies

It is easy to distinguish the houses and rooms that we furnish by the beauty of the
window hangings, our curtains and nets and scrims are different from the general
run. Once you see them you will understand how superior your room will look if you
buy your hangings here.

Perry & Nicholson

For Beds and Bedding

At no time in the history of this city has good beds
been so low in price as we are selling them for right
now. We want you to see these excellent beds and to
get our low prices. We want you to compare our bed-
ding, mattresses, pillows, blankets and all that goes to
make up a bed.



PERRY & NICHOLSON

FOR GOOD FURNITURE AT RIGHT PRICES.

The Parisian

IRVING
BLOCK

FASHION'S CENTRE

FRESH LINE OF SAMPLE SUITS JUST RECEIVED.

in serges, basket and fancy weaves, handsomely tail-
ored; most of them Skinner lined, actual values \$27.50
to \$30. Your choice, while they last, \$22.50. Call
and inspect.

Also a small selection of KNOX and ATCHISON hats
at \$15.00 and \$17.50, worth from \$22.50 to \$27.50.
Late delivery makes it imperative we close them out at
once. Each one a bargain. Rain coats at prices to
suit everyone. See window display.