

Ganderbone's Forecast

MARCH.

John Rockefeller, past amends,
Was calmly raking dividends.
The increment from Standard Oil
Responded nicely to his roll.
Said John, "I like this sort of thing;
It's good to be a money king.
"It has its drawbacks here and there,
But on the whole the sport is fair."
The income tax collector slowed
His motor cycle in the road.
He watched the money king a while,
And then approached him with a
smile.
"Friend John," said he, in manner
mild,
"Your income statement—is it
filed?"
John Rockefeller turned around
And cleared the meadow with a
bound.
Nor did he falter in his pace
Till he was in his hiding place.
"Great Scott!" he said, and mopped
his brow;
"How many taxes are there now?"

MARCH gets its name from Mars,
the god of war, and in the old
Roman calendar it was the
first month of the year. One of
the most unique and terrible contro-
versies in history raged over its avail-
ability for that purpose from the time
of Numa. In the seventh century be-
fore Christ, to that of Caesar. Just
before Numa came to the throne the
Roman Senate passed a law prohib-
iting spring duck shooting. Numa,
who was a duck shooter and had one
of the best blinds in the Pontine
Marsh, nullified the law by begin-
ning the year in March and throwing
spring over to the heated season,
when the ducks had gone north. The
game protectionists made a stubborn
resistance, but they were defeated at
Bologna and driven back beyond the
Rubicon.

Duck shooters held the fort suc-
cessfully until Caesar, who restored
March as the first month of spring
and began draining the Pontine
Marsh for agricultural purposes,
Caesar had no patience with duck
shooting. He was subject to fits and
he found that whenever a bunch of
ducks came in to his decoys and he
didn't get any, he always had a par-
ticularly hard fit. This prejudiced
him against the sport and he tried
to ruin it. He was promptly assas-
sinated by Brutus and other duck
shooters, but he was very popular
and the calendar remains to this day
exactly as he left it.

The pail of Lent shall fall upon
The tango and the minuet,
And in the bliss of winter gone
The colt shall turn a somerset.
The wind shall make the weather
vane
Erode a groove around the stick,
The equinoctial hurricane
Shall push the mortar through the
brick,
The Democrats shall chase the trusts
Through trackless deserts of de-
bate,
And in the hope that Huerta busts
The Government shall watch and
wait.

We are not doing quite so well as if
the army should intrude, but still are
satisfied to shell the palace with our
attitude. The big, round shot of what
we think invade the windows and the
doors; they perforate the kitchen
sink and make dilapidate the floors.
They fire the sheets in Huerta's bed
until he gets but little rest, they hit
the house cat on the head and knock
the china galley west; they spit and
sputter in the soup, and overturn the
royal wine; they make the household
loop the loop and knock the fig leaf
from the vine; they mutilate the royal
purse and render hazardous a meal,
and are indeed a great deal worse
than if we fashioned them of steel.

The psychic missiles we project at
tyranny behind its walls are far more
lasting in effect than any real can-
nonballs. Behind the one are noth-
ing more than powder flashing in the
pan, the darkness that has gone be-
fore, the base brutality of man. The
wall may fall, the tyrant die, and evil
still may be intact; but let the
world's opinion fly, and see the differ-
ence in fact. Behind that sort of
shot are all the progress humankind
has made, the better triumphs great
and small, the hosts of conscience un-
afraid. Those unseen shot are very
strange to neighbor Huerta and his
kind; we always seem to have the
range, no matter what they get be-
hind. Our gunners labor day and
night, they never seem to tire and

quilt; they always take the proper
sight, and never fail to score a hit.
They keep the place in such a plight
as never place was kept before; one
can't put out the cat at night but
twenty shells pop in the door; the
thing fills Huerta with disgust—he
doesn't sate psychic meta; and when
he quits he'll put up dust as high as
Popocatepetl.
At any rate the warning shot
In trust reform shall rouse the fats,
And milliners shall show us what
The tariff cut has done for hats.
The hen shall try to overcome
The widespread dominance of
prunes,
The dries shall chase the demon rum
Around the terrified saloons,
The robin shall awake the morn
With sweet apostrophes to day,
The early daisy shall adorn
The quiet spaces by the way,
The women folks shall shake the
ground
In hot pursuit of cigarettes,
And the President shall hide around
In deadly fear of suffragettes.

This is the spring we long have
sought and mourned because we had
it not. The sky is very soft and blue,
the bobolink is bobbing through; the
sadly desolated scene is turning beau-
tifully green, and old King Winter
and his men have given up the field
again.

There may be people here and there
Who do not give a whoop outdoors;
But let us hope, if so we dare,
That no such sentiments are yours.

The festive calf, for spring re-
vealed, goes castle walking up the
field. The southern winds are soft
and sweet, though watching out for
snow and sleet. The meadowlark is
on the mead with music suited to our
need, and up the sky in wedged rows
the wild goose musically goes.

There may be someone made of stone
Whose heart is dead to this display,
But let us hope that like our own,
Yours isn't that kind, anyway.

The hired man, with spring's ad-
vance, sheds seven extra pairs of
pants. The fragrant motiball re-
appears, and poetry cocks up its ears.
The bullfrog booms by the lake,
the old gray planet is awake, and
dead things gambol from their vaults
to do the hesitation waltz.

There may, of course, be one or two
Whose hearts do not go pit-a-pat;
But we are confident that you
Are no such wooden man as that.

March 4th will be the first anniver-
sary of Mr. Wilson's inauguration as
President. Grapejuice will be open-
ed at the White House for visiting
converts, and the day will be quietly
but sincerely celebrated in Wall
street, the Mexican national palace
and a few other places. Mr. Taft will
give a tango tea at New Haven, and
there will be indoor fireworks at Bull
Moose headquarters in New York
City. On March 21st the sun, which
is moving north, will cross the equa-
tor, bringing in the spring equinox.
This will positively make Huerta re-
sign. It will also round up the few
trusts that have not come in and sig-
ned the pledge.

On March 10th the planet Mercury,
which has been unable to do any-
thing with the President on the sur-
frage question as an evening star,
will become a morning star. The
moon will be full on the 11th. The
moon is working on the Vice Presi-
dent. After the 20th the month will
be under the influence of Aries the
Ram, the first sign of the zodiac,
which succeeds Pisces the Fish. Peo-
ple born under Pisces, whose reign
extends to March 21st, do almost all
the fishing that is done. Grover
Cleveland, who was born under this
sign, is an example. Those born un-
der the influence of Aries, on the other
hand, are dreamers, and are too
busy looking ahead to keep their eyes
on a fish, bob. Thomas Jefferson is
an example. There will be a good
deal of limousine weather during the
month.

Then April with its sweet perfumes
Shall wander up the breeze,
To fill the world with cherry blooms
Around the seven seas.

NORTH INLET NEWS

(Special to The Times.)
The tie camp of the North Bend
Lumber Company, has suspended
operation for a few days.
Mr. Fisher, a Southern Pacific
engineer, has completed his re-loca-
tion work along Beal and Butter-
field Lakes, and has returned to
Lakeside.
Archie Phillips, of North Bend,
has moved into the Joe Bennett
cabin, where he and his family ex-
pect to reside during the railroad
construction work. He is putting
up a camp on the Rezin place.
The directors of School District
No. 53 held a meeting Thursday to
act on the petition of taxpayers for
the free conveyance of school chil-
dren, but as there was no money
available for this purpose, no defi-
nite arrangements were made.
Reuben Lyon's new home in Fern-
dale is nearly completed and the
family expect to move from here
soon.

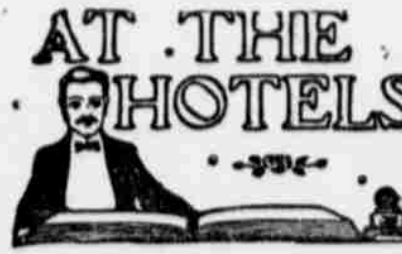
SPECIAL "HEALTH WARNING" FOR MARCH

March is a trying month for the
very young and for elderly people.
Croup, bronchial colds, la grippe and
pneumonia are to be feared and
avoided. Foley's Honey and Tar is
a great family medicine that will
quickly stop a cough, check the
progress of a cold and relieve in-
flamed and congested air passages.
It is safe, pure and always reliable.
Owl Prescription Pharmacy, Frank
D. Cohan, Opposite Chandler Hotel,
Phone 74. Central Avenue Drug
Store, local agency.

BOOSTS FOR COOS COUNTY

Former Coquille Editor Tells of Resources of this Rich Section

That an investment in Coos county land will double in valuation within the next five years, was the statement this afternoon of Lew A. Cates, a former newspaper editor of Coquille, when seen in the lobby of the St. Frances Hotel, says the Albany Democrat. That no money could be lost on any kind of an investment in the Coos country, was another statement made by Mr. Cates.
Accompanied by Mrs. Cates, he is in Albany on a visit. Mr. Cates was formerly editor of the Cottage Grove Sentinel but sold out a year ago and went to Coquille. He has just sold out there.
Mr. Cates is an out and out booster of Coos county and speaks of the great resources of that part of Oregon, that is just beginning to develop into the greatest section of the state, in no uncertain terms of praise.
Investments Will Double.
"The Coquille Valley is the greatest garden spot on the Pacific coast," he said, "and some day Marshfield will be one of the largest cities in Oregon. An investment in real estate in that country will double in value in the next five years. In fact no money can be lost on a real estate investment in Coos county, and I think there is plenty of room for the price of land to increase in value. Why, up around Tillamook, you pay from \$400 to \$500 an acre for the same land you can get in and around Marshfield and in the Coquille Valley for \$100 to \$200 per acre. And the land in Coos county will produce just as much and more than that around Tillamook. We have great agricul-
tural and dairying industries around us and with the coming of the rail-
road coupled with the water trans-
portation facilities, why shouldn't Coos county step to the front? I think Marshfield's harbor facilities are the best on the coast. At present a large sum is being expended for its improvement, and when the Panama Canal opens, the people of that section will look for the greatest developing age in the history of the country."
240 Square Miles of Coal.
"Coal! Why, we have 240 square miles in the county. There are seven or eight mines in operation at the present time, shipping the product to San Francisco, Portland, Vancouver, B. C., and other places equally as important. There is a mine near Coquille, working three shifts and min-
ing 300 tons a day and that isn't the largest in the county, either. Oh, yes, we carry on quite a dairying business. In fact a mistake was made in putting the word "Coos" on the map, but we never attempted to correct it. It should have been spelt "cows." If one of these quadrupeds don't bring in \$100 a year, why, it is sent to the butcher, that's all. Coquille shipped \$100,000 worth of butter fat last year. There are ten creameries within a radius of sixteen miles. And talk about celery! Why, Coos county puts them all in the shade when it comes to raising this product. One store alone, a short time ago, sent \$4000 worth to San Francisco."

AT THE HOTELS

The Chandler Hotel.
Metta Edna Hansen and Florence Hansen, Myrtle Point; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Juzo, Coquille; B. R. Ricker, Gardiner; P. J. Sheehan, Camp 7; C. E. Bunting, Chicago; A. M. Osikes, Portland; J. M. Weatherbee, Langlois; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hamlin, Bandon; Ervin Hamlin, Bandon; T. J. Thrift, Coquille.
The Lloyd Hotel.
C. Brown, Coaledo; H. Norton, Nor Norway; B. Bradley, Roseburg; E. G. Harris, Salem; Alvin Baird, New York; Jack Omby, New York; J. J. Ott, Allegany; J. F. Tappin, Camp 8; L. A. Watts, Camp 8; Mrs. W. C. Rust, South Inlet.
NORTH BEND
The North Bend Thimble Club will meet on Friday with Mrs. Roscoe Hazer, instead of with Mrs. George Gotro as previously announced.
Times Want ads bring results.
Libby COAL. The kind YOU have ALWAYS USED. Phone 72. Pacific Livery and Transfer Company



The school of Experience, whose graduates have passed into the Kingdom of Success, teaches all who pursues its curriculum that the real and rational advertising is that done in newspaper space. The wise business man of today accepts that doctrine as final, and refuses to experiment.

Other methods might help, but in newspaper space properly handled there is a certainty. The newspaper goes into the home—into the very heart of the family. It is present when the buyer for the household is planning and providing for the needs of the home. Your advertisement in the newspaper is your representative that hits while the iron is hot.

The certainty resulting from judicious advertising is what the leading business houses of Coos Bay get when they use space in The Times. Their advertisements are read in homes that consume the bulk of the goods sold on Coos Bay.

The merchant who has goods worth talking about will find it profitable to talk about them.

"The Gunnery"

COOS COUNTY'S PIONEER SPORTING GOODS STORE
HAS JUST RECEIVED
A COMPLETE STOCK
OF THE FAMOUS

Spalding Line of Sporting Goods
CONSISTING OF EVERYTHING THAT SPORTSMEN
USE IN COOS COUNTY AND SOUTHWEST
OREGON

This includes:

- SPAULDING'S ALL-WOOL SWEATERS
- ATHLETIC JERSEYS
- BASEBALL AND TENNIS SHOES
- GYMNASIUM SHOES
- TENNIS GOODS
- STRIKING BAGS
- BOXING GLOVES

Baseball Goods

IN FACT, EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF ATHLETIC
GOODS AND GYMNASIUM SUPPLIES

"The Gunnery"

COOS COUNTY'S PIONEER SPORTING GOODS STORE
FRONT STREET MARSHFIELD

All Painting Is Not Art

All Singing Is Not Music

All Publicity Is Not Advertising

COOS BAY TIMES

THE
COOS BAY TIMES
has the
LARGEST CIRCULATION
of any
newspaper published in
COOS, CURRY OR
DOUGLAS COUNTIES
PROVED BY
GOVERNMENT REPORT
AND
OFFICIAL LIST
ON FILE WITH
COUNTY CLERK

Tower's Fish Brand Reflex Slicker
JUST THE COAT FOR DRIVING
WHEN IT RAINS

Face any storm in it and you'll return "Dry as a bone". No water can reach you even through the openings between the buttons—that's where our famous Reflex Edges protect you by keeping out every drop.
Roomy, comfortable, and so well made that it gives the longest service.
\$3.00 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
At your dealer's, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Send for catalog of Fish Brand goods.
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON
Tower Canadian Limited Toronto

Coquille River Coal

Guaranteed free of slack and dirt and not to clinker
Full weight and prompt service
\$5.50 Per Ton
COOS COUNTY FUEL CO.
GEO. A. BAINES.
Phone 181-L. 186 Broadway South.

Goodrum's Garage

home of the
CADILLAC and FORD
Auto Supplies for All
Makes of Cars
847 Central Av. Phone 834