

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.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. DAILY.

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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.

TOO MUCH POLITICS

KILLS BUSINESS THE Sunday Seattle Times, Independent, says, editorially that the destruction of values under the Wilson administration, as shown by quotations on the New York stock exchange, has been going on at the rate of two million dollars per day, or over one thousand million dollars since his inauguration.

The Oregonian May 22 has an editorial on "A Harbinger of Good Times" predicting the return of prosperity on the harvest of the bumper crop in sight all over the country. "If the administration will settle things now uncertain so that business can stop watching the legislators, and get to work."

The Portland editor shows historically that since 1857 periods of financial depression have been followed by waves of prosperity, and that a boom period is due upon the movement of the spring wheat crop which promises to be unusually large. The winter wheat crop in many states is nearly ready for harvest and will be rushed to market.

The middle west has borrowed heavily and will use the crop to pay its debts. Railroads and banks are prepared to move the crop to market promptly, and large payments and new purchases of merchandise will set the wheels of commerce and manufacturing humming. Followed by a big crop of corn, permanent prosperity is assured.

The only causes of doubt of the business revival taking place according to schedule is the delay in settling the freight rate cases before the state and interstate commerce commissions and the delay of congress in enacting reasonable anti-trust legislation. These obstacles of uncertainty prevent restoration of confidence.

The Oregonian editorial quotes Speaker Underwood saying: "The people of the United States are not clamoring so much today for legislation as they are for an opportunity to do business. They want an end to delay and uncertainty. Natural and financial conditions are favorable and governmental conditions are favorable."

The Albany Herald ably supports this view in a leading editorial calling on the present administration for quick action on anti-trust legislation, and on the interstate commerce commission for speedy termination of the freight rate cases. It says: "There is nothing so disastrous as uncertainty."

THE NEWSPAPER SHOW WINDOW.

ALERT merchants are naturally keenly alive to the advantage of a very attractive show window. Old fashioned glass frontage and sloopy and infrequently changed displays hurt business.

Yet they do not hurt it as much as a failure to make a creditable appearance in the newspaper advertising, the true twentieth century show window. In the days of small towns, and of no telephones, people used to do shopping and marketing almost daily, and buy what they saw in show windows. Now people order a great many things by telephone, and old-fashioned shopping excursions are not so common.

Only a small fraction of the people will see any given display that a merchant may make in his show window. Weeks pass during which most of them never pass, or at least never give more than a glance at his store. But daily and weekly they look to see what he is doing in the newspaper show window.

"IN THE DAYS OF OLD."

Editor Times:

The market becoming overstocked in San Francisco with goods from the eastern states during the year 1849, and freight on the rivers to Sacramento and Stockton being \$100 per ton, it was deemed advisable by some owners to take their cargoes direct to the landings on the above-mentioned rivers in their own ships.

Seth Winner, a pilot on the Sacramento, took a barque up the river in three days, for which he received \$700. That occurred in March, 1849. That being my first trip on the river, I remember that being at anchor and the tide flood, she passed us about two miles below the mouth of the San Joaquin River, Suisun Bay. During the month a barque loaded with flour from Valparaiso went up to Sacramento.

These were ocean going vessels that came around Cape Horn.

STAR KEY. "You must not expect too much of your husband, my dear," said the older lady. "Remember, he is only human."

"Oh, he's more than that!" quickly answered the young wife, "he's positively inhuman!"

Times Want Ads get results because everyone on Coos Bay reads The Times.

WE'LL MEET AT THE COOS COUNTY BUILDING

(Suggested by the picture of the proposed Coos county building published in The Coos Bay Times Saturday.)

We'll meet at the Coos county building.

So make it the best of its kind; We want it to be Quite the finest we'll see And also the quickest to find.

We'll meet at the Coos county building.

No matter how widely we roam—'Cause there's where the neighbors Will rest from their labors To gossip of doings at home.

We'll meet at the Coos county building.

To talk of how many we are, And also to state 'nat old 'Frisco is great.

But Coos county is better by far.

We'll meet at the Coos county building.

To hear the old greetings and jokes; 'Cause somehow you know That wherever you go You're glad to see Coos county folks.

We'll meet at the Coos county building.

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AUTO CRASHES INTO STUMP

Capt. Edgar Simpson's \$6000 Car Damaged in Effort to Avoid Collision

In an endeavor to avoid a collision with a stage auto, Capt. Edgar Simpson, of North Bend, turned his auto into the brush, crashed into a stump and badly damaged the machine late Saturday evening on the Coquille-Marsfield road. Neither Capt. Simpson nor his companion, Miss Hase, were injured. The accident occurred near the summit. The accident occurred on a sharp curve and where the road is very narrow. The Coquille stage auto was near the bank and could not turn out. Capt. Simpson swung into the brush which concealed the stump. The impact was severe although he was not running at a high speed.

Capt. Simpson had his new \$6000 Simplex which is a very heavy car and cannot be stopped as quickly as the ordinary auto. The machine was brought in yesterday by an auto truck, an improvised wagon truck supporting the front of the Simplex.

Capt. Simpson said the damage to the car was not great, the steering knuckle and some other parts being broken.

It was first reported that the car was badly wrecked and might have to be sent to San Francisco to be repaired.

BAD FRIGHT TO AUTO PARTY

Julius Larson and Family Badly Scared by Wild Ride in Lakeside Machine

Julius Larson and a party of friends returned today from a trip to Lakeside and all of them are still suffering from a severe fright which they received en route yesterday. In the party were Mr. and Mrs. Larson, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Lightner and Mr. and Mrs. C. Larson.

At the North Inlet landing they took a stage auto for Lakeside. The driver told them that his brake had been broken and they might have a little trouble going down declines. Besides the six in the Larson party a couple of others were in the machine. On the first hill all got out and walked down. The driver, named Cowan, told them there was another bad hill, but didn't tell them where. When they reached it, the machine started down and kept gaining in speed. The driver had driven the machine only once before and evidently lost his head so that he could not utilize the gear and engines in controlling the machine. The hill is over a quarter of a mile long and when they reached the bottom Mr. Larson says they were going about 100 miles per hour. Luckily the machine kept the road and did not meet any other rig or machine.

Even as it was Mr. Larson fell out, but struck in the mud and was not injured, although he was badly dragged. Mr. Larson is urging that steps be taken by the authorities to prohibit men who are not capable of driving autos and also prohibiting them from overloading their machines. He says it is a wonder that the entire party was not killed.

CLOSE CALL OF AUTO PARTY

China Creek Bridge Collapses While Steve Curren and Party Are Crossing It.

Steve Curren and a party of friends from Bandon are reported to have had a narrow escape yesterday when the long bridge at China Camp, near Beaver Hill Junction, collapsed. Had it not been for Curren's presence of mind, the auto and party would have doubtless gone down with the bridge.

The Curren party was en route to Marshfield and were coming along at a good clip. As they started across the bridge Mr. Curren felt it swaying and giving away. He turned on full speed and sped over the swaying structure, which went down just as the machine got on solid ground.

The bridge is on the main Coquille-Marsfield road and a dozen autos were held up by the accident until the roadmaster and a crew were secured to make a temporary crossing.

ASTORIA Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.

Citizens Met and Decided to Complete Sum Necessary for Structure.

ASTORIA, Or., June 1.—In addition to the many other improvements planned for this district, Astoria will have a new Y. M. C. A. building, which in all probability will be completed by Jan. 1, 1915. This fact was assured when a number of public spirited men of the city assumed the responsibility to raise the sum of \$2000, the amount needed to make the \$30,000 necessary to erect the structure.

Times Want Ads get what they go after.

REES WRIGHT WRITES HOME

Interesting Letter From Coos Bay Boy Who Is Now in Tropics—Was in Mexico

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Wright have just received the following interesting letter from their son, Rees, who is now assistant engineer on the American-Hawaiian Steamship Co.'s Nevada. It was written from Balboa, and is in part as follows: "Dear Mother and Father: We arrived in Panama the 30th of April, when we arrived off Salina Cruz we met one of the other ships and they told us about the trouble there, and to proceed to Panama. Two of the ships were bottled up in there. There are two draw-bridges to go through to get in, and they destroyed the electric plant and they could not open them. There was an army guarding both ships, but when they saw the U. S. gun-boat coming they all took to the hills, so the ships raised the bridges and went out. One with winches and went out. One of the ships had wireless, so they went aboard and cut it all to pieces and took the operator and put him on the other ship.

The Alaskan will be here in a few days. They will be surprised when they get orders to go direct to New York around South America. I wish I was on her now, I would like to make that trip. All the other ships will also go around.

Well, I have been lying at anchor about ten miles off Balboa, but I guess we will get to the dock in a few days. There are two ships here now, but that will be all that will come here until the canal is open. The railroad here cannot handle the cargo. We will be here about a month and it will take about 14 days to run to San Francisco, 3200 miles.

It is very hot here. We are only 250 miles from the Equator. It is much worse than Salina Cruz. I have a pretty good complexion now. I burned at the skin off my face. It sure hurt for a couple of days. I think I will try the same thing on my neck. Ish-ka-bibble.

MRS. MUELLER PASSES AWAY

Chicago Woman Succumbs While Visiting at Home of Daughter, Mrs. Fourier.

Mrs. Wilhelmina Mueller died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Jacob Fourier, in Ferndale this morning after a six months' illness of a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Mueller came to Coos Bay from Chicago last August to visit her daughter. She was sixty-one years old. She was taken ill last fall and has been gradually failing since that time.

Besides Mrs. Fourier, she is survived by another daughter, Miss Anna B. Mueller, who came here some time ago to take her mother home to Chicago. However, she was too ill to travel.

The body will be taken to Chicago for burial.

FREELUND IS LAID TO REST

Funeral of Victim of Boiler Explosion Attended by Body of Owls—Shaw Buried

An impressive ceremony marked the funeral of Ike Freelund, one of the victims of the Ten Mile boiler explosion, which was held at the Wilson chapel yesterday afternoon. The services were conducted under the auspices of the North Bend nest of Owls, of which the deceased was a member. Daniel McDonald delivered the eulogy at the grave side. The pallbearers were Mike Sandine, John Sandline, Andrew Sandline, August Smith, John Wick and Charles Nylander. Something more than 150 attended the funeral and the floral offerings were very beautiful.

The verdict rendered by the coroner's jury shows that the boiler of the Mutzell mill was weak and defective, and that that was the probable cause of the explosion.

Shaw From Sioux City. The funeral of W. T. Shaw, the other victim, was held this afternoon. He was only about twenty years old and his father, J. W. Shaw, is a contractor at Sioux City, Iowa. The boy said that his father had offered him a good job in Sioux City if he would return, but that he would not go back unless he could "go right." He had been working at Ten Mile but a short time. He was so badly scalded and battered that coroner Wilson wired the father that it would be impossible to ship the body back.

E. J. Loney came up from Port Orford Tuesday and Wednesday accompanied his wife home. She had been at a local hospital for some time, having undergone an operation. She is rapidly regaining her health.—Bandon Recorder.

MEMORIAL DAY IS OBSERVED HERE

Large Attendance at Masonic Opera House Exercises—Cemetery Decorated

"Bring garlands for the heroes who were denied renown, Who marched sore-footed, 'neath the scorching sun, For those who dug the trenches and pulled the ramparts down, Who fought the fights their proud commanders won.

Bring garlands for the heroes who hurried to obey, Who dared not question why or wait in doubt, Whose blood sank in the hollows where dread sounds died away, From which the smoke of battle drifted out.

Bring garlands for the heroes who did not fear to die And give them honor for the part they bore, If no tall shafts are gleaming to show us where they lie, They, too, gave all for honor, and who may offer more?"

One of the largest audiences ever assembled for patriotic exercises yesterday attended the Memorial Day program at the Masonic Opera House. Many were unable to gain admission provided to carry the G. A. R. veteran of the opera house was crowded.

The I. O. O. F. Cemetery was banked with flowers, practically every grave being covered with flowers and plants. The graves of the veterans had been appropriately decorated with flowers and flags by a committee in charge of S. B. Cathcart. Hundreds of people visited the cemetery during the day.

The formal observance of the day started with a parade formed at Market and Front, headed by the Coos Bay Concert Band. Next followed A. J. Savage as Marshal of the day, the members of Baker Post, G. A. R., and other members of the G. A. R. on Coos Bay, and they were followed by the Spanish American War Veterans and others.

Following the program at the Masonic Opera House, they proceeded to the cemetery. The big auto bus was provided to carry the G. A. R. members and their wives on the last stretch of the march. The services were in charge of a committee of the Spanish War Veterans, Messrs. D. A. Jones, E. H. Joehnk and F. K. Gettins.

The program at the Masonic Opera House was a fine one. Professor Reesler of Oregon Agricultural College delivered the Memorial Day address. He dwelt principally upon patriotism and urged that more attention be paid to instilling it in the children in the schools. He also urged that the public generally make a greater showing or demonstration of their love of country on occasions like this. He also urged that the G. A. R. members and war veterans visit the schools more often and talk to the boys and girls on patriotic subjects. He closed with a fine tribute to the veterans.

S. B. Cathcart presided at the exercises at the opera house. Rev. Samuel Gregg invoked the Divine blessing. A vocal solo was rendered by Miss Esther Johnson and quartette selections by Charles Stauff, W. W. Langworthy, Jay B. Tower and Harry Bultman. Lincoln's famous Gettysburg address was delivered by Lee Byerly. The Coos Bay Concert Band rendered a number of selections.

WAITING TONIGHT.

Those who heard the singing of "Tenting Tonight" at the Opera House yesterday afternoon will be interested in the following companion piece written by Comrade F. A. Wardell, of Pembina, North Dakota.

WAITING TONIGHT. (After "Tenting Tonight.") We are thinking tonight of the old camp grounds Of 50 years ago, Of the weary march and songs of home

For boys we used to know, Many are the hearts that are thinking tonight, Thinking of the long ago; Many are the hearts that are sorrowing tonight

For boys we used to know, Sleeping tonight, Sleeping tonight, Lying in their tent like mounds.

We are thinking tonight of the old campgrounds Thinking of the days gone by, Thinking of the boys that ne'er came home And the tears that said "good-by."

Many of the boys are sleeping tonight, Lying in their tent-like mounds; Sleeping in peace, they are listening for the morn, When heavenly rev'lie sounds.

Sleeping tonight, Sleeping tonight, Lying in their last campgrounds.

We are weary tonight and listen for the sound Of bugle call, so slow; Waiting rest in the last campground, When "good-night" taps shall blow.

Many are the hearts that are weary tonight, Waiting for the call to sound; Many are hearts that are weary tonight Marching to the last campground.

Marching tonight, Weary tonight, Marching to their last campground

We are nearing tonight our last campground, Where comrades all shall meet, Looking up to the great campground, Our Captain there to greet.

Many are the hearts that are waiting tonight, Waiting for the end to come; Many are the hearts that are waiting tonight, To hear the call, "Come home."

Looking tonight, Waiting tonight, List'ning for the call "Come home."

STOP ECKLEY POSTOFFICE

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1.—The Postoffice at Eckley, Curry County, will be discontinued June 30, mail for Eckley going to Myrtle Point.

PAY TAXES ANY TIME.

The attorney general advised G. W. Franklin, treasurer of Malheur county, that the second half of one's taxes may be paid any time.

ROGUE RIVER POST ROAD.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 1.—The forest service has set aside \$4500 for construction of a post road on the Rogue River between Dothan and Gold Beach.

The Parisian IRVING BLOCH FASHION'S CENTRE ALWAYS IN THE LEAD When It Comes to STYLE, QUALITY AND PRICE WHY? Because--WE SELL FOR CASH See Windows. Don't Be a "Just As Good" Store When a customer calls for a certain article by name or brand, the wise storekeeper gives it to him. He does not offer something else as "just as good." It does not pay him in the long run. This is the age of advertising—the daylight age. The articles advertised in The Times are there because their backers believe that they have merit and that the public will demand them.