

COOS BAY TIMES

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A GOOD CANDIDATE.

H. POWERS has announced that he will again be a candidate for school director at the meeting to be held next Monday.

IT'S A BETTER WORLD.

THOUGH nations are at war and following policies that make for cruelty, though governments and armies are accused of inhuman conduct that carries us back to the dark ages, yet it will hardly be denied that so far as individuals are concerned, the milk of human kindness runs more freely than it did a century ago.

CURRY'S RECORD

IN THE report of the finances of the various counties of the state Curry county makes a showing which is quite remarkable in several ways and which reflects much credit upon the territory.

TIMBER DEAL CLOSED

New Mill Contracts For Using Seven Million Feet

It is understood that the Coos Bay Mill company has closed the contract for securing timber from the Southern Oregon Company.

WITH THE TOAST AND THE TEA

GOOD EVENING

Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng. But in ourselves, are triumph and defeat.

THE PUTTERER

While other men are rushin' round, Excited ez kin be, A-chasin' after wealth or fame, Or fashion's fillergree

While others chase fur frozen poles Ten thousand miles away, In resky ships, or big balloons

While other folks are ridin' through The country roads like mad, In automobiles knockin' out

There are special bargains in war supplies in Europe every day now. War ships are going down and some of the Dardenelles forts have been reduced.

If a Coos Bay man sees you coming out of a saloon once a week he will tell other people that he sees you coming out of saloons fifty times a day.

A Coos Bay man will ask you to tell him the exact truth about himself. Then if you tell it he will call you a liar and want to fight.

Some Coos Bay people seem to get up at 5 o'clock in the morning so they will have more time to yawn during the day.

QUESTION FOR THE DAY

What has become of the old fashioned man who wore a crocheted cravat?

A majority of the "tightwads" are recruited from the ranks of those who have managed to accumulate about twenty thousand dollars, or who eventually will manage to do so.

By the time a Coos Bay man finds out that he doesn't amount to anything, and never will, he is too old to care anything about it.

A certain Coos Bay girl who is over 37 and unmarried, always says to a bride: "I hope you will be as happy, my dear, as I have been."

A Coos Bay girl with a dimple will laugh at anything a man says.

Marriage is the monotony that relieves the excitement of life.

Some Coos Bay men spend money as if they can afford it because they can't.

Many a Coos Bay man wastes his time telling other people not to waste theirs.

Some Coos Bay men spend half their lives trying to kill time and the other half trying to save it.

Some of the Coos Bay men who brag that they are self made give you the impression that they got tired before they finished the job.

Love may make the world go round, but it can't make both ends meet.

Some Coos Bay men remind you of an old horse that never tries to get up any speed until it knows that it is on its way home to eat.

The girl who hesitates may lose a good opportunity.

SUNDOWN AT SUNSET

A sea of splendor in the west, Purple, and pearl, and gold, With milk-white ships of cloud,

Brown cirrus-bars, like ribbed beach sand,

Close the blue upper dome, And nearer flocks of feathery white

It doesn't pay to hate a man. If you don't like him laugh at him. This will make you feel better and won't hurt him much.

Saturday Night Thoughts

SAY SOMETHING GOOD

Pick out the men you like the least and watch them for awhile They never have a kindly word; they never waste a smile; They criticize their fellow-men at every chance they get.

The eyes that peek and peer to find the worst a brother holds, The tongue that speaks in bitterness, that frets and fumes and scolds, The hands that bruise the fallen, though their strength was made to raise,

IT IS something difficult for young folks just starting in life, to realize that life consists mainly of hard work—dull, plodding, common-

LIFE MOSTLY HARD WORK

place work in the main. To the youthful folk the world is such a beautiful place, filled with so many adventurous things to do that it is difficult for them to realize that to only a few of them comes the opportunity to reach the high pinnacle of fame—to become an Elihu Root in statesmanship,

Dreams are fine things. The young girl who dreams of the knight who will carry her away to a castle finely furnished and supplied with every wish isn't doing any especial harm in dreaming, so long as she hustles about learning to sew and cook and wash clothes and care for babies in order that if her knight after all turns out to be the boy who is just now driving the grocer's delivery wagon, or carrying messages for the Western Union, and her castle a four room cottage in South Marshfield, and her servants her own two capable hands, she will be able to fill her place in life as capably and as efficiently as she will fill that more conspicuous place she dreams of, as mistress of a mansion and mayhap the society leader of a city, should the dream come true.

And the grocer's boy who dreams of becoming a Pierpont Morgan or a Woodrow Wilson or an Edison, or a Ford will not be doing any particular harm to himself or to anyone else, if he just keeps hustling, trying to deliver his groceries promptly and to make a hit with the store he works to the customers with whom he comes in contact.

It really doesn't matter so much what you do, so it is respectable but it makes a whole lot of difference the way in which you do it.

HAYING TIME

The sun was setting on the crest Of sleepy woodland in the west, When June and I, one summer day Went out to play at raking hay.

The farmer laughed and said "Young man, You're late to gather hay or fan! I fear the harvest you will glean Will be quite short and spare and mean.

But in the sunset, raking hay, I won a woman's heart that day, And as the orb sank down to rest We watched in the glowing west!

No farmer, toiling in the sun, E'er reaped a harvest like this one! A woman's heart. A woman's yes! Ah, that was going some, I guess!

him that there are no athletes after 40. That is why Colonel Roosevelt is disturbed as to how he happened to fall. Of course, it may have been just an accident, such as might happen to a youth of 20. Or it may not. Men of maturity understand.

THE brief but pitiful story told in yesterday's Associated Press dispatches to the Coos Bay Times of the tornado and storm that swept Kansas and Oklahoma dealing death and destruction, again emphasized the satisfaction and delights of the Coos Bay climate.

COOS BAY CLIMATE AGAIN

The man who lacks liking for the rolling emerald hills around Coos Bay and the fragrance of the June woods generally has a twist or an atrophy in his make up. Shakespeare might say of him what he said of another sort: "The man that hath no music in his soul is fit for treasons, spoils and stratagems."

Many of us have an idea that a free country would be one in which we could do as we please and force other people to do as we please.

Since the success of the North Bend exhibit there is some talk of a "Better Babies" Show for Marshfield. Well, if there are any better babies than those that are already

COLONEL ROOSEVELT broke a rib the other day in mounting his horse. A press dispatch says it wasn't the horse's fault and that the Colonel is "more concerned over the way he acquired the injury than over the damage done to himself."

All men over, well say 40, know just how he feels. Up to that age a man is still only a boy, his nerves are steady and he can do about as he likes without fear of consequences. He is still in the age of tennis and baseball and doesn't have to fall back on the staid sports of the lean and slippered pantaloon.

But after 40 he knows he has turned the corner. He begins to acquire portliness and to puff when he goes up stairs. If he is up late at night he feels it the next day. He can't get out and caper as he used to when he was a colt. Three sets of tennis tire him although he used to stand five without turning a hair. There is no doubt about it, he is slowing down. Not mentally. Oh, no. He doesn't admit that for a minute. But it is borne in upon

sucking their fingers in Marshfield, it will be hard to convince the mothers thereof. All babies are good babies; if you don't believe it ask the woman who rocks the cradle.

Cheer up, girls! Leap year is only a few months off, and girls will marry then who never married before.

The man who has a good head won't want for a hat.

If some Coos Bay men do not get at least 8 hours sleep they will go around next day complaining that they never closed their eyes all night long.

When a Coos Bay man is being flattered he pretends not to believe what the flatterer is saying, but he does. He thought the same thing himself lots of times.

Lots of Coos Bay people are always giving advice who apparently have use for it themselves.

After a man gets to be about so old the insurance solicitors give him a rest.

Probably every man on Coos Bay has rheumatism or dyspepsia or some other hobby.

The wise Coos Bay man really looks broken hearted when his wife goes away for a two weeks visit.

SELLING GOODS The big problem in selling goods is getting the customer into the store. Coos Bay Times ads will help you solve this problem.

FILM ACTOR INJURED IN LEAP FROM BURNING ROOM

Recovering, Harris Gordon Has Another Narrow Escape. Injured while leaping from the roof of a burning house, one of the thrilling scenes in "The Four Sons," a forthcoming Thanhouser (Mutual) feature, Harris Gordon, who is playing the lead, recently had



HARRIS GORDON, ONE OF THE THANHOUSER LEADING MEN, WHO STARRED IN "FOUR PART MUTUAL MASTERPIECES" OTHER NARROW ESCAPE WHILE PARTICIPATING IN ANOTHER EPISODE OF THE PLAYERS' YARDS OF THE LONG ISLAND RAILROAD, IN LONG ISLAND CITY, L. I. He succeeded in escaping in the nick of time, and continued his work in Philadelphia, who was born in Philadelphia, has been starred in numerous Thanhouser photoplays released through the Mutual exchanges. One of his greatest film achievements, however, was scored recently in "God's Witness," the Mutual Masterpiece piece filmed by the Thanhouser studio, under the direction of W. W. Moore, the celebrated director.

AN OBJECT LESSON

At the beginning of the war, when business looked blue, the automobile manufacturers decided they would go right ahead. They did not curtail their newspaper advertising. If anything they increased it. What was the result? The manufacturers almost without exception now report that their sales have increased right along, and in some instances are from 25 to 50 per cent ahead of the same months of 1914.

The big automobile shows held in New York, Philadelphia, Chicago and Boston, have been attended by the largest crowds ever known in the history of such exhibitions and the number of machines disposed of has been far in excess of those of other years.

THE TIMES

Can help your business

COOS BAY TIMES WAR MAPS, TEN CENTS BUY AN UP-TO-THE-MINUTE WAR MAP WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS

WHO ROCKS THE BOAT?

We are now on a storm tossed, ugly sea, With the war waves all around us. With some who would like to blow us up And some who would like to ground us. But the flag is there and the Nation's all right, However some want to knock it; There's splashing spray from the waves, but say, Sit still in the boat! Don't rock it!

The Lord only knows where we're going to land, And thus far he hasn't told us, But we are not sailing the seas for blood, And the strength of our right will hold us. Still none can deny that the water is rough, And nothing that's offered can block it, The mad waves play round us, but say, Sit still in the boat! Don't rock it!

W. J. Lampton.

Advertisement for Reynolds Development Co. featuring 'FIRST ADDITION TO MARSHFIELD' and 'DETERMINATION'. Includes text about success, investment, and property details. Reynolds Development Co. (OWNER) 178 Central Ave.