

Editorial Page of Bandon Recorder An Independent Newspaper

IRVING S. BATH,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

This paper is entered at the Bandon post office as Second-class Matter.

THE JAPS HAVE ATTAINED a little more ill-savored notoriety which they can little afford, when a slant eyed celestial eloped with the wife of a Seattle Minister. In the South the sentiment against a similar offense in which a negro is involved, is very high, and in the minds of a great many people who have to come in contact with the Japs and Chinese in this country, the negro is no worse than they are. Taking it for granted a minister's wife cannot be all together bad, this makes the offense doubly notorious, but then of course, we do not know the woman.

Aurora Borealis: Some time ago the Borealis wasted a lot of good white paper printing puffs and saying good things about a certain man who lives near town, and the other day the man stopped his paper because he saw something in the Borealis that he thought was an insult to him, and he positively refused to speak to the editor. Well, jumping gee, the editor can't put brains into a fool, and the next one who gets a lot of good things said about him in this paper will have to pay the regular advertising rates.

YOU ARE NOT THE only one that has the same kick coming. Think how you would feel if you "tuffed" certain individuals, and then learned they always sent their printing to San Francisco. Would'nt it give you the tired feeling that makes one lose respect for all mankind?

FAIRBANKS SAVES a drowning woman in Yellowstone Park, and William Jennings Bryan, not to be in the least outdone, throws himself in front of a gigantic automobile coming at a terrific speed and also saves a woman from instant death at Storm Lake, Iowa at the Chautauqua. After the press reports had been boiled down and the Democratic patriotism had cooled off, the affair was given in more modified reports to the public to the effect that the car in which he was riding slowed down and another car following containing a party, among which was Mrs. Deals, collided with it, and the lady mentioned was thrown out. W. J. B. assisted her in the car, and saw that she was taken home. Another Garneige Medal gone glimmering.

THE COLUMBIA'S fate, the fate of all vessels, in the end; And now the responsibility for the disaster is about to be fixed upon some one. As Captain Doran is neither here to state his version of the disaster and there is no positive proof to the alternative, the blame is laid at his door. It has been asserted that the vessel was not equipped properly with water tight apartments, and that any modern vessel would under conditions required by marine laws, remain above water at least fifteen minutes even with the big hole in her side. To save a few dollars the lives of thousands of passengers have been placed in jeopardy during her run between San Francisco and Portland for the past twenty-seven years, and at last the inevitable happened. The brave captain did all that was in his power to get his passengers and crew off the ill-fated vessel before she sank; and went down with his ship. Let all due respect be given the dead. Officers of both vessels contradict the reports as to the speed of the two vessels, and it will probably never be known as to the true cause of the disaster.

IT IS THE RAG CHEWING that seems to accompany every ball game that will make that National Sport unpopular. There is no enjoyment for the spectators that come to witness the game, to have to sit and listen to long and lengthy discussions after every close decision made by the umpire, who is invariably cussed for his opinion.

The game played on the local diamond last Sunday was a disgrace to both teams. It is without equal among the games played this season on the local diamond; and speaks ill for the players. The spectators not only got disgusted but the players lacked the ginger that has been characteristic in the past several games, and consequently we lost. The game belonged to us from the start, and but for the calamity howlers and rag chewers, the boys would have undoubtedly have put up a much better game. Next Sunday the Marshfield organization will play ball here and the management of our team states that there will positively be neither any rag chewing nor will the spectators be allowed out on the diamond. Ropes will be stretched and men stationed to see that this is rigidly enforced. The Marshfield boys play cleaner ball than the Coquille team, and treated the boys first class when they visited the Bay City a few weeks ago. It is up to us to show the same hospitality next Sunday.

SO-AND-SO SAID Somebody-or-other did such and such a thing, and then the Somebody-or-other goes and repeats it to their mutual friend, adding a little more to the story, who promises not to repeat the incident, and as soon as their back is turned the mutual friend seeks another friend and conveys the undesirable information, with just enough more added to it to give foundation for additional fiction, and finally when the public at large hears about it, there is a scandal, or detrimental story circulated that may be often denied, but will always remain. Everybody despises a scandal monger. Even in the earliest times they were tied up to the scolding post where they could be exhibited as the pest of the neighborhood. Nowadays it is different, in the one respect that the scolding post has become abolished, but we have the gossips in all communities, who do more damage to a young girl's character, or a man's either, for that matter, than she can ever undo. Let such people be the object of contempt when they run about "tattling" and spreading some story, always revising it and making it stronger at each repetition. The subject reminds us of a story told by a Mr. Cope, a humorist of considerable renown throughout the middle East. A Mr. Brown met a Mr. Smith on the street corner and asked if he knew how Mr. Jones got his black eyes. Just then the car came along and Brown could not explain. Smith goes home and tells his wife that Jones had both eyes blacked, and that he thought he had been having trouble at home, but that he did not want her to say anything about the affair. As soon as Mr. Smith leaves the house Mrs. Smith goes to the neighbors and says that the Jones' had been having trouble and had an awful row and Jones received a black eye and Mrs. Jones was prostrated, but not for her to say anything about it. This story was in turn repeated and to the effect that the Jones' were about to become separated, and even to the custody of the children. A few days later Brown and Smith again met, and of course, Smith wanted to know about the black eyes of Jones. Brown laughed and said his mother had black eyes and he got them from her. Needless to say that Smith bought the treats, but this did not stop the story that had been started, wholly out of fiction. The next time someone comes with a story, give them the frigid eye and talk about the weather. It will pay you in the long run, for if you haven't had your turn, it will come.

If it is pair of shoes you want, you will find them in the proper styles, prices and sizes at Lorenz & Hoyt.

Knock Off You Knocker.

Here! you discontented howler,
Blattin' like a billy goat,
Put a muzzle on yer growler,
Choke the grumblin' in yer throat.
Git some liver regulator,
Thin yer blood - it's thick as cheese,
Git yer brains an incubator
So's to hatch some new ideas;
Let yer soul be newly born -
Drop yer hammer! Grab a horn!
Fall in with the big procession,
Ketch the step an' move along -
With the army o' Progression -
That's the place where you belong.
Raise yer voice and jine the chorus,
Swing yer hat an' shout "Hooray"
If yer back-weak, put a porus
Plaster on yer vertebrae.
Crawl from under public scorn;
Drop yer hammer! Grab a horn!
Great is the West! Make her greater!
Help to push her up the slope;
Don't be jest a grim spectator
Reekin' with inactive dope,
See that "Forward" banner wavin'
Proudly in the mountain air
Whilstst you go around behavin'
Like a cussed sorehead bear!
Dont you look so durn forlorn -
Drop yer hammer! Grab a horn!

Grab a horn and do some tootin'
Bring your home pride into play,
An' it's jest as sure as shootin'
You'll feel better right away,
Hypochondry; that what ails you;
You're a beastly malcontent -
Jack up on the nerve that fails you;
Go like ol' Maine went - hell bent -
Fur the cause you seem to scorn -
Drop yer hammer! Grab a horn!
Denver Post -

A Woman Blacksmith.

Boys, we may as well throw up our hands, go to the dressmaker and get our peek-a-boo shirt waist and skirts made. A woman in St. Louis is the best workman in a blacksmith shop. Oh Lord what fun it will be to let the women get up in the morning and make their own coffee, and scurry off to work and we poor tired worn out nerve wrecked men rest in bed with the kidlets, and then get up at 9:30 and visit over the backyard fence with each other until 11:30, and then part with a "come over in the afternoon and see me." It will be "Willie get some kindling wood quick, mamma will be here for dinner," and such dinners, as we will hash up - lavender pudding, fried mush, scrambled flies and eggs soggy potatoes, and extra ripe meat. No long hairs for us be dad, for us - everything up in 20th century style. We can look disgusted when they come in, sputter around in general, and ask them to be kind enough to wash the boy's faces, tell them to sit down and eat and then get out of your sight. And as the poor things grab their hats to go out the door we can send them away happy by telling them the numerous things to bring home, and be kind enough to leave some money as we have to go shopping and get things that we must have. The day of our emancipation is at hand, rejoice and be exceedingly glad. - Ex.

Something worth talking about, and something worth reading about: Those servicable suits that you can find in all sizes, prices and all of the latest style at Lorenz & Hoyt.

North Powder Valley Clip.

North Powder - Sheep shearing and dipping are about over in North Powder valley, and, while hauling and weighing are still under way, it is safe to say not less than 360,000 pounds of wool will be baled at the two shipping points for the Eastern market, Baker City and Pendleton, and estimating at lowest figures for good and better grades of merino wool, 17 to 18c, not less than \$7,000 will come to North Powder sheepmen from wool sales alone. Owing to the long-continued cold rains of spring, lambing was below the average. Both lamb and mutton are bringing good prices and are in steady demand. At this time the North Powder valley sheep, with a good bill of health, sheared and dipped, are moving on the trail to the reserves in fine condition.

Long's Park Addition to Bandon

Is now on the Market. It has the best location for Summer Homes in Coos county; near the beach, and sheltered from the wind. The QUEEN ANNE cottage property and land adjacent to it. Prices reasonable and terms easy.

Bandon Investment Corporation

A Man's Face

Sometimes is and sometimes isn't his fortune, but a good clean shave and a neat haircut goes a good ways on first impressions. Everything new and clean, and at your immediate disposal.

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Bandon Investment Corporation Inc. May 6, 1907

A. D. Morse, Mgr.

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