

Oregon Hist. Society

Bandon



Recorder.

Volume XXIII.


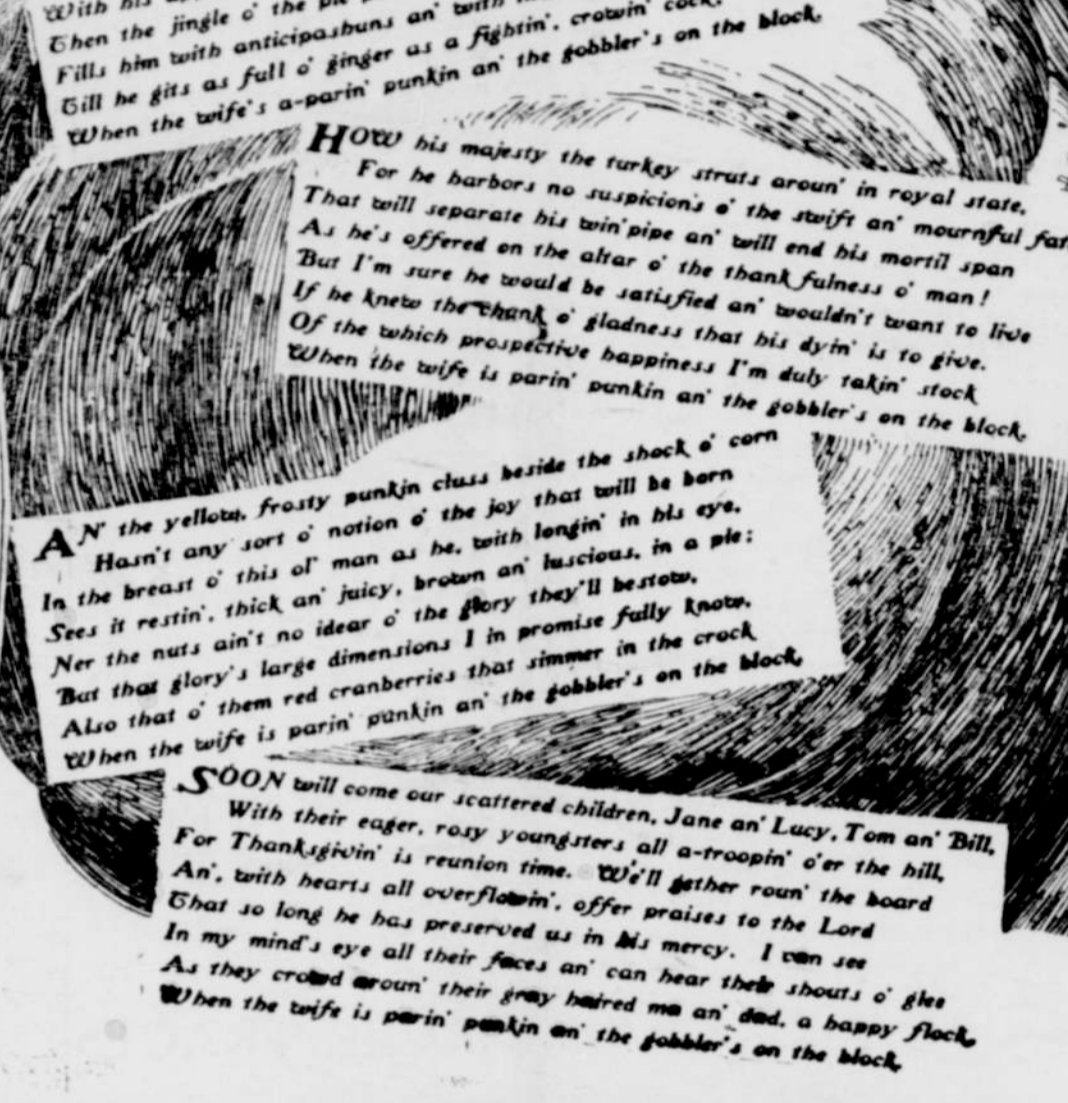

BANDON, OREGON, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1907

Number 48

WHEN THE WIFE IS PARIN PUNKIN

WITH APOLOGIES TO EVERY BODY IN GENERAL AND J. W. RILEY IN PARTICULAR

BY J. A. EDGERTON
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WHEN the wife is parin' punkin' an' the gobbler's on the block,
An' it's ten Thanksgiving mornin' by the old an' faithful clock,
Why, it's then the time a feller sort o' fits himself in tune,
With his appetite a-risin' like the mercury in June.
When the jingle o' the pie pans an' the tingle in the air
Fills him with anticipashuns an' with thankfulness to spare,
Gill he fits as full o' ginger as a fightin' crowin' cock,
When the wife's a-parin' punkin' an' the gobbler's on the block.

HOW his majesty the turkey struts aroun' in royal state,
That will separate his twin pipe an' will end his mournful fate,
As he's offered on the altar o' the thankfulness o' man!
If he knew the thank o' gladness that his dyin' is to give,
Of the which prospective happiness I'm duty takin' stock,
When the wife is parin' punkin' an' the gobbler's on the block.

AN' the yellow, frosty punkin' class beside the shack o' corn
Hasn't any sort o' notion o' the joy that will be born
In the breast o' this ol' man as he, with longin' in his eye,
Sees it restin' thick an' juicy, brown an' luscious, in a pie:
Ner the nuts ain't no idear o' the glory they'll bestow,
But that glory's large dimensions I in promise fully know,
Also that o' them red cranberries that simmer in the crock,
When the wife is parin' punkin' an' the gobbler's on the block.

SOON will come our scattered children, Jane an' Lucy, Tom an' Bill,
With their eager, rosy youngsters all a-troopin' o'er the hill,
An' with hearts all overflowin', offer praises to the Lord
That so long he has preserved us in his mercy, I can see
In my mind's eye all their faces an' can hear their shouts o' glee,
As they crowd aroun' their gray haired ma an' dad, a happy flock,
When the wife is parin' punkin' an' the gobbler's on the block.

What Our Neighbors are Doing.

Last Friday's stage arrived at Port Orford without any mail from the interior. This has happened before this fall, although the roads are not very bad and the weather has been ideal. What will it be when winter conditions set in? There is blame somewhere, and our postal authorities should be more vigilant, and spur up the contractors, who knew the exigencies when they bid for the service.—Tribune.

An incorporation of Gold Beach men has been organized to construct a Telephone line from Gold Beach to Crescent City,—a most desirable undertaking which ought to have been consummated long ago. It will be a pleasure to say, Hello! to our old friends along the line.

John Duffy, an old-timer, who has resided for many years with the Hughe's at the mouth of Sixes river, died Nov. 12, having been failing for some years, and finally stricken with paralysis a few days before his death. He was interred in the Catholic Cemetery at Cape Blanco.

The Mong theatre troupe arrived on the Breakwater and opened an engagement Wednesday night. The company is direct from the east where they have been playing in large towns. Mr. and Mrs. Mong were called west by the death of Mrs. Mong's father at La Grande, Ore., and they brought the troupe along with them. Coos Bay is the first place in the west to see this troupe.

Father Donnelly, of Marshfield, had a close shave Monday from being, at least, severely injured by the falling of a shovel from the top of the new Flanagan & Bennett bank building on Front street. The missile just missed striking Mr. Donnelly by a narrow margin.

The Medford National bank has received samples of the new \$10 gold piece now being coined by the mints, which has the words "In God We Trust" omitted. The coin is probably the ugliest ever put out by this government. Certainly no coin collection reveals one so utterly lacking in beauty. One side has an overgrown eagle that looks like a

vulture wearing pantelettes. The reverse is a brutal looking Indian, not half as handsome as the conventional one on the one-cent piece. Instead of being milled, the coin has a series of stars around the edge.

David E. Stitt, a former publisher of the Bandon Recorder, but who conducted a small store at Springfield for the past year, has sold his store and returned to Coos county. It is his intention soon to establish a reform or socialist paper at Coquille.—Drain Nonpariel.

Last Friday an assembly of the teachers and pupils was called in the high school room at Coquille and addressed by Messrs. Barrow and Dunham. Mr. Barrow explained some of the laws and then spoke encouragingly to the pupils about their athletic sports. Mr. Dunham's remarks were well chosen and interesting as well as helpful. He spoke from an experienced standpoint and very earnestly urged the pupils to improve their present opportunities and above all to acquire habits that would result in strong characters morally and physically. After addressing the boys at length he switched off and spoke to the girls with about the following words: "To the young girls just blooming into prime and noble womanhood, I have recently observed young girls loitering around in the shades of darkness in obscure and secluded places accompanied by objectionable characters who would not be admitted around your fireside at home, and I say to you that anyone who is not admissible within the family circle is not suitable company for you to associate with. These clandestine meetings are incubators of gossip and scandal, and will eventually, if not suppressed, supplant those rosy cheeks—the vigor of health—with the blush of shame. Remember, a good name once lost can never be regained, and a blight upon your character will follow you to your grave."

Lumber \$5 per M.

We have a quantity of No. 3 lumber, suitable for building sheds, walks, etc., which we offer in lots of 1000 feet and upward, at \$5 per M. CODY LUMBER CO.

Bandon Creamery.

The enterprise and tendency to uphold everything that will in any way upbuild or improve our little city is proving a lodestone for manufactures looking for desirable locations. We made mention of a creamery proposition a short time back, that was a sure go, provided the site could be secured. We secured the site and the company have agreed to do as they said. Now, still another creamery is looking up possibilities in Bandon, and in our opinion will be even a better proposition than the first.

J. R. Greene, of San Francisco, representing the Golden State Creamery Company of that place, was in Bandon last week, and in the outlying districts looking over the field and securing patrons among our farmers who will furnish him with their product. He informs us that he met with unpredicted success in every incidence. He called on many of the farmers at Dairyville and close by, who all expressed their approval of such a new industry and promised their support.

As a start, the product of 1500 cows has been pledged. This will furnish ample material to commence with. Most of this comes from the immediate vicinity near Bandon. Nothing has either been pledged or asked for, up river. Mr. Greene says he knows he will be able to secure enough milk and cream to make 2500 pounds of butter daily. A plant, modern in every respect, will be erected, and will be ready for operation by the first of April. The payroll will reach over \$10,000 per month to the patrons, and the money will all go through Bandon Banks, and undoubtedly a large per cent will remain with the home merchant.

R. H. Rosa will furnish a site for the creamery, and we are informed that J. E. Walstrom will erect the buildings. This will be another great addition to the town. People have to eat, and the product of such an industry is a ways in demand.

Thanksgiving Service.

Thanksgiving Day service at the Episcopal Church at 2:30 in the afternoon.

Thanksgiving Dinner at the Hotel Gallier.

The Gallier Hotel will serve Thanksgiving dinner from 5:30 until 7 today, Thursday. Following is the menu, arranged by their new Pullman chef:

- Consomme.
- Celery, Olives, Cucumbers, Pickles
- Boiled Cod Fish, Egg Sauce.
- Hollandaise Potatoes.
- Leg of Mutton, Caper Sauce.
- Braised Chix ala merenge.
- Candied Yams, Southern Style.
- Hotel Gallier Punch.
- Prime Ribs of Beef, au jus.
- Leg of Young Pork, Apple Sauce.
- Thanksgiving Turkey, Stuffed, Cranberry Sauce.
- Mashed Potatoes,
- Steamed Potatoes,
- Lima Beans.
- Apple Pie, Hot Mince Pie,
- Pumpkin Pie.
- Plum Pudding, Hard or Brandy Sauce.
- Floating Island, Assorted Cake.
- American Cheese, Crackers, Cafe Noir.

Presbyterian Church.

Services will be held in this church next Sunday, Dec. 1, at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Strangers always welcome to worship with us. Sunday school at 10 a. m., and Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Denholm, of Portland, returned for a two week's visit with their daughter, Mrs. T. Robison. Mr. Denholm has business interests to arrange, and they are calling on their many old friends.

Eagles Initiate

Bandon Eagles and a number of new candidates attended a big initiation held in Coquille last Saturday night. The Favorite carried the delegation, accompanied by the Bandon Concert Band. She left shortly after four o'clock in the afternoon, and bucked a strong freshet and tide all the way up river. She arrived in Coquille a little past seven o'clock, in time for all of the crowd to get supper. The train of Eagles and candidates from Marshfield arrived at eight o'clock, and went immediately to the lodge room. A large number went through the mill, and after initiation a banquet was served to the members of that order. The boat left on the return trip at four o'clock in the morning, and brought a tired crowd back to Bandon at seven o'clock.

Justice Court.

Notwithstanding the holidays, the City officials have been entertaining at the bastille this week. Ira Post, the first guest, imbibed too deeply of the cup that gives vision to red devils and blueimps, and emphatically expressed his desire to become a prizefighter. Rube Gardiner gathered him in, and gave him a front suite at the Hotel de Bandon. Ira expressed his desire to exercise and was allowed the privilege of breaking up rock for the streets, a job that Police Judge Wade gave him for three days. Yesterday morning he was permitted to leave, and when last seen was making a rapid flight over the hills and far away. He, going at that rate, will eat thanksgiving dinner wit

Roosevelt.

Robt. Synnot, employed on the government works, had been sleeping in the comfortable quarters provided by the town. When he found Post occupying his favorite suite he sent forth long and loud lamentations, and likewise imbibed largely of snakebite antidote. Acting detective Robison, of the fourth ward, gathered him in and gave him a room overlooking the bar, temporarily. Police Judge Wade thought \$2.50 would help the wheels of finance for the city, and upon receipt of an order upon Mr. Jacobson, of the Government works, he was allowed to go.

Ladies' Cloaks, only a few of them left, and they will soon be gone. You can get them at Lorenz & Hoyt's.



BE THANKFUL YOU HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY OF BEING DRESSED IN THE MOST PROPER AND CORRECT MANNER. WE ARE THANKFUL TO BE ABLE TO PROVIDE SUITABLE DRESS FOR YOU. WE ARE BOTH THANKFUL OUR PRICES ARE SUCH AS TO MAKE THANKSGIVING FOR BOTH. YOU CAN BETTER APPRECIATE YOUR DINNER TODAY, IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO BE THANKFUL FOR.

RESPECTFULLY,
O. A. Trowbridge