

SEMI-WEEKLY

Bandon Recorder

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AN ANNOUNCEMENT

The Bandon Recorder is published by a corporation, the capital stock of which has recently been scattered and sold, figuratively speaking, from Dan to Beersheba, and literally speaking from Bandon to Coquille and Coos Bay. The reading public feels no concern in the details, save that the new owners are prominent business men and for the greater part, politically, are members of the Democratic party.

Editorially this paper will represent as nearly as may be, the composite idea of its new owners—a consensus of opinion—and it has thus become an institution. It is bound by no strings, wears no muzzle, and knows no master, save right, honor justice, and hence such will be our first object and policy. When we are entrenched editorially we will surrender on demand, when confronted by the superior force of facts, logic and reason but not to fear, favor or money—never! We reserve our constitutional right of freedom of speech and shall couple with it the intention to exercise it. We know no home but Southwestern Oregon, and our second policy shall be loyalty to it and its people. We shall advocate all ideas calculated for its development.

Lastly, when we can be, consistently with the first two policies announced, this paper will be Democratic politically, not of the hide bound character, that to the exclusion of reason, carries partisanship to extreme absurdity and converts dogma into a fetishism, but only to a point of healthy agitation for the exchange of ideas, calculated to promote general good in a government of the people, for the people and by the people.

WHY NOT CONSOLIDATE?

Curry county has constructed good roads to the Coos county line. Road district number 19 in Coos, which includes Bandon, has a large assessed valuation voted and has on hand a large sum of money sufficient for the construction of a good road to the south line of district No. 19 which is between Two Mile and Four Mile creeks. We have no road tax this year. There is left a small road district within which is only a comparatively small amount of taxable property to call on for the construction of 6 or 8 miles of trunk road. That district is in need of road money. There have been ideas advanced by some for the consolidation of district No. 19 and the Four Mile district. Why not? Will some one say?

OH, FIE! FIE!

Last Sunday morning—and it was Easter at that—in broad day, walking boldly on the public street of Bandon, was a young man with his arm, shoulder high, about a confiding young thing—the two clasping hands on the off side. Now wouldn't that make you tired? It did us and we sat down to rest and reflect. Maybe they were married—but that made no difference. They should have known better. The example to their juniors is not commendable. Most cities have special ordinances for the public gusher, masher and spooner and those otherwise irrepressible.

WHAT KING ALBERT LOOKS LIKE

As a man King Albert is magnificent. There is no other word. He is head and shoulders taller than 90 per cent of his soldiers. He stands fully three inches over six feet, and his close fitting black tunic, without to

signia of any kind, gives him an air of slimmness, despite the immense breadth of his shoulders. This is accentuated by a pair of the longest and most servicable legs that I have ever seen. His feet are remarkably small, and although the wrist is muscular the hands are not over large. At first one does not realize that he has a giant's strength even more than a giant's stature. Few men, however, are as powerful physically. The brake levers of all his cars have to be specially reinforced. He can bend an inch of iron bar and can lift his two eldest children off the ground, one in each hand and hold them at arm's length. One is a husky boy of fourteen and the other a beautiful girl of ten.

—New York World

WHOM TO MARRY

Professor Hall of the Northwestern Medical school gives the following advice in selecting a wife.

Don't marry an heiress—one with more than \$15,000 or \$20,000. You may become unhappy with her and her money.

Don't marry an invalid.

Don't marry into a family where there are traces of insanity or feebleness.

Look up the health record of her parents and grandparents.

Avoid the daughter of a confirmed alcoholic.

Don't marry a girl just because she knows Latin and Greek. It is nothing against her if she has had a college education, provided she knows how to cook meals, make clothes and care for children.

A man of 21 should marry a girl between 19 and 23 years.

At 25—one between 21 and 27.

At 30—one between 23 and 28.

At 35—one between 23 and 30.

At 40—one between 25 and 33.

At 45—one between 25 and 35.

At 45—one between 25 and 35.

At 50—one between 40 and 50.

At 60—one between 50 and 60.

At 70—one between 50 and 60.

At 80—one between 60 and 70.

When a man gets to be 50 years of age he should not expect to raise a family. I advise such a person to marry a widow with several children.

When a man of 60 or more marries it is only for the purpose of having a nurse during his declining years. It is unfair for him to marry anyone younger than himself. He should marry a childless widow or an old maid.

LAFE YOUNG ON THE WAR

The Russian army has been tremendously improved by the lesson of the Russo-Japanese war. The army of 1914 could simply walk over the Russian army of 1904. It is not yet an efficient army. The material is excellent but it has not yet been brought up to the modern standard. To which it may be added that one hears frequently in well informed circles here the statement that Von Hindenberg is by no means the marvelous leader he has been believed.

He is simply at the head of a group of generals whose names one never hears, is the way one man puts it. I doubt if Von Hindenberg signed a single one of the orders which led to the destruction of the Russian armies at the battle of Tannenberg. I doubt if

HOW ABOUT IT, M. P.?

The upper valley of the Two Mile until recently has been quite inaccessible by wagon, and now has only a rough wagon road, constructed largely by the residents in patchwork sections, so we are told. There are a number of homesteaders there, perhaps 20 or 30, with families. The ways to town and school are but foot or horse trails through the timber, up hill and down dale. Valuable timbers and poles wait the wagon road to be brought to market. Rich farming land awaits a wagon road, to yield its product for the cities. The comforts of life lie unsold in the stores of the city awaiting the wagon road to reach the homesteader's cabin.

The extension of this road for only a short distance over the hill leads to the upper Coquille valley, near Myrtle Point—a near cut-off to there from Bandon. A two mill road tax was voted in road district number 19, two years ago for such a road. Later the tax collected was involved in litigation and the expenditure of the money enjoined. That injunction has been raised for many months and the litigation quieted. The money is available and the time for making roads at hand. The legal formalities necessary for the completion no doubt are the only impediments yet to surmount and we appeal to Myrtle Point to cooperate from that end to construct a through road and help us to establish a public utility.

Myrtle Point, may we not hear from you?

Two subscriptions received in the mail of one day this week from New York city, recalls to mind the value to a community, especially a new, one, that is given it by a newspaper that has had a continuous publication for a third of a century. Time gives to a publication an acquaintance, a wide circulation and an authoritative standing that can not be otherwise obtained.

Among the most loyal subscribers of the Recorder are its out of town and out of the state subscribers. They extend from Alaska ad British Columbia to Alaska and from the Pacific coast to the Carolinas, Pennsylvania and Northern Ontario.

These subscribers consist for the most part of former Bandon citizens or of one time visitors. But others are strangers who have become interested in our new, wonderful and undeveloped country and of its large opportunities. They read the Recorder to increase their stock of information of this section before undertaking a trip of personal inspection.

The Recorder has a number of readers in eastern Canada. There Spring is only beginning to bring release from the severity of winter. The Recorder, coming to them from a land of perpetual green verdure has a strong appeal for immigration hither.

Nature has done her share for Coos and Curry counties. Our great need, as in all new countries, is more citizens, new capital and the energy of virile men and women who emigrate and become pioneers in new lands.

The advertising value of the Recorder to this vicinity is worthy of worthy of notice. It is not only a sentimental asset but a financial one the value of which increases as the years pass.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE

The United States is now a creditor nation in strict sense. The world is beginning to pay in cash for the immense volume of products bought in this country.

The nation has paid our foreign debts, or rather our enormous exports have liquidated them, and now the credit balance in its favor is beginning to show tangible results.

Gold is flowing steadily into the United States. Nearly \$41,000,000 has been received since January 1. One-fourth of this amount came in last week and a continuous stream of this precious metal means ultimately the greatest era of prosperity this country has ever known.

For weeks the great banks of the old world have been throwing safeguards around their gold supplies and until recently they succeeded in protecting it, despite the fact that foreign exchange rates fell to almost the lowest levels in modern history.

Of the total receipts of gold, \$9,300,000 came from Ottawa, \$5,700,000 from China, \$2,500,000 from Japan, \$1,050,000 from London direct, \$1,000,000 from South America and \$300,000 from Denmark. The inevitable appears to be at hand. American securities held abroad are no longer being liquidated. In fact they are being bought by foreign investors. Obvious evidences of this were noted in the securities markets in the United States last week and without the selling of stocks and bonds as an offset, Europe must now pay the United States gold for merchandise, foodstuffs and everything that has been taken in enormous volume.

The trade balance is favor of the

United States up to the close of business March 27, approximates \$578,000,000. This is the amount other countries owe the United States in excess of imports, however the difference may be settled. When the war began in August it was variously estimated that the United States was indebted to Europe even more than the present credit balance.

Astute bankers and economists see in the change that is approaching an opportunity for the United States to become the worlds banker. The country now has billions of dollars worth of agricultural and manufactured products to sell. Other great nations, crippled by war, want these products and must pay for them. Besides during the war and after the war, much financing will be necessary. Foreigners must look to the United States for help in nearly every form.

MADE HIM PAY

The efficiency of the Germans is in no wise better illustrated than in the following historical fact.

Count Moltke, in common with all other soldiers, craved the nerve solace given by tobacco. He preferred to use tobacco in the form of snuff and in the campaign against the French Marshal MacMahon in 1870 he used more snuff than the military regulations allowed. Although he won the campaign that united Germany and won from France a billion francs and two provinces, Germany presented him with a bill that read—For one pound snuff supplied to General Von Moltke, one thaler, which he paid. There is not much chance for graft in such a system.

Roosevelt's advice, to offer a man the velvet glove and if that did not satisfy him to hit him with the big stick, lately seems more grotesque than formerly. We all believe in and desire peace but how can we prevent Japan's aggression of China unless we convince her that if necessary we will strike and strike hard and then if that does not suffice to makethe strike again and again.

Japan is determined to dominate the Pacific ocean trade and wants large areas of China. If China is not already divided on paper between Great Britain, Russia, France and Japan, then there is nothing in symptoms and if our country is not preparing to meet a crisis of that kind then those in charge of the government are blind as moles.

The often heard assertion that the war has awakened the people to an interest in spiritual things recalls to mind the remarks of a negro street preacher in Chicago.

"If any one ever tells you that they got religion on flowery beds of ease, they are liars and the truth is not in them. For no man ever went to God unless he was in trouble. People pick a row they could easily have avoided then call on God to help them out of their troubles.

Always before for years, Texas was the banner crop state. Or the state whose agricultural products each year totaled the largest sum. In 1914 according to government report, Iowa took first rank away from Texas, despite it being only a fraction as large. A writer in Motor Age says Iowa's middle name is "prosperity" We are all wishing for that wane to reach Oregon. It will come.

HUNTING FOR A NAME

"Two Mile" Considers the Matter of A More Distinctive Appellation

The farmers living on Two Mile Creek, which, by the way, is four miles from Bandon, have for some time been trying to find a suitable name for their locality which would mean more than the present name and have some significance. As yet we understand they have not decided on any name, but are generally favoring the adoption of "Dew Valley". This for the reason that at any season of the year, even in the driest weather such as we usually have for several weeks during the summer, each night covers all grass, bush and shrubbery with a

heavy dew and the early warfarer, before the sun is up, will be drenched to the knees if he fails to follow the beaten pathways. The dew is a real asset to that locality and makes big crops and rich dairy pasture lands.

If that is the name the Recorder will be glad to use it, and to endeavor to obtain for that locality a general usage of the new name. We are writing to hear of some definite action being taken.

And speaking of names the Four Mile vicinity which is large and populous, and is four miles from no place in particular, and is at least eight miles from Bandon, and about the same from Langlois, might well follow the example of the "Dew Valley" people.

FAIRMOUNT FACTS

R. B. Parker has returned from Port Orford for a short visit, combining pleasure and business and also to find out if times are any better in this country than they are down there.

Clifford Jones has returned from Port Orford and is staying with his sister, Mrs. Buckle.

Adam Storm is back from Port Orford where he has been cutting ties.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harding gave a dance at their home Saturday evening. A dainty supper was served at midnight to thirty-eight guests and dancing was resumed until five o'clock in the morning.

Johnny Willard had the misfortune to tumble off a stump and hurt his leg so severely that he has to use crutches.

Mr. Pesterfield is raising a herd of goats. He has bought a large piece of "the glades" and intends to fence it for a goat pasture.

The following births occurred at Fairmount in the Prosper district last week.—To Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Foster, a daughter, born March 21st.

To Mr. and Mrs. Melville Park, a daughter, born March 23.

The Fairmount Study Club met March 24th at the home of C. F. Hall. The subject now under study is South America to which attention is now being attracted on account of the new trade possibilities there.

Mrs. Ada Hack of Fairmount was a Bandon visitor Wednesday. She reports that everybody is gardening and that she has peas now in bloom, a rather unusual occurrence even for this salubrious climate. Radishes and lettuce are now ready for use.

Politicians are getting busy with the 1916 campaign. Eastern papers are suggesting the following ticket: For president: Charles L. Whitman of New York, For Vice President, Jonathan Bourne, Jr., of Oregon.

J. W. Coach and A. E. Hudsall were sued April 1st by S. L. Kronenberg to recover \$4,000 worth of promissary notes. An attachment on Coach's property was issued in aid of the suit.

A laborer in Camp 6, near Wagner, dropped dead in the bunk house last Sunday. He was buried at Myrtle Point.

Myrtle Point Phone Line Sold

The Coos and Curry Telephone Co. sold its Myrtle Point local exchange to the Coquille Valley Telephone company, April 1st. The Coos and Curry company will give the valley company long distance connections with the rest of the country. In Coquille both companies still maintain their exchanges but have agreed on a ten cent charge for switch calls.

Mrs. Katie Lando, president of the Rebekah assembly of Oregon, who has been visiting lodges in the interior returned to her home in Marshfield last week.

Official Song of the Portland Rose

The beauties of Oregon so impressed Mrs. Lynette Arnold Henderson of Sioux City, Iowa, that she recently put these impressions into words and these words are the lyrics for the 1915 Rose Festival song. Mrs. Henderson donated the lyrics and John C. Abbott, the well known railroad man and musician of Portland, wrote the music. The song has a fine catchy swing to it which the whole state will soon be whistling.

Through the courtesy of A. H. Eilers well known music dealer of Portland, the festival song will be given wide spread circulation. Copies will be sent to glee clubs, orchestras, bands and singing societies of the state and efforts will be made to make "The Whole World Knows the Portland Rose", the song hit of the year.

The lyrics of the new song which Oregon's scenic wonder's climate, rivers, streams and mountains suggested to Mrs. Henderson, are as follows:

The Whole World Knows the Portland Rose

Out west the purpling haze lies close
Over wondrous snow-clad peaks.
Out west the gleaming waterfall
In dazzling brilliance leaps.
Out west the sweet pinescent breeze
From the fragrant forest blows.
Out west, there's a wealth of glorious bloom,
Out west is the Portland rose.

CHORUS

The whole world knows the Portland rose!
Its queenly air, its beauty, rare
Within the hearts which all enshrine
No other rose is half so fair.
Its tint the glint of sunrise shows!
Its soft blush glows! It gaily throvs
Its fragrance to the passing breeze.
The whole world knows the Portland rose!

Out west there is wealth for all who come
With a brave, undaunted will.
The orchards yield their perfect fruit,
The streams run many a mill.
There's precious hidden ore to mine,
Golden grain luxuriant grows,
There's wealth in the herds of peaceful kine,
There's wealth in the Portland rose

Out west the men and women stand
Side by side for all that's fair,
They bravely fight for civic right,
The hardest tasks they dare.
They greet you with their outstretched hands,
With the spirit the west bestows.
Their hearts are so pure, and sweet and good,
As the heart of the Portland rose.

ATTACHMENT FOLLOWS SUIT

Yesterday J. L. Kronenberg, of Bandon, began suit against J. W. Coach and A. E. Hudsall to recover \$4,000 on two promissary notes of \$2,000 each. An attachment on Coach's property was issued in aid of this suit.

—Coquille Sentinel

An insane man, by name Campbell has been traversing the woods near Wagner, clothed as September Morn. He was recently taken in tow by Deputy Sheriff Laird and brought to Coquille. He had wandered six miles from the place on the South Fork where he had left his clothes.

A motion was made in the county court at Coquille to have Clarence Russell removed as the executor of the estate of Arthur Russell. This was in the interest of the latter's four minor children.

The Pythian Sisters enjoyed a pleasant social hour, following their business session Wednesday evening. After enjoying various games, they repaired to the banquet room, where a toby-turvy luncheon awaited them. It was a rather unique feature and provoked much merriment. The ladies deserving credit for the lunch are Mesdames F. A. Meid, Geo. Erdman, Felix Baumgartner and Miss Kate Ross.