

SEMI-WEEKLY

# Bandon Recorder

Published every Tuesday and Friday by The Recorder Publishing Co., Inc.

Entered at the Post Office at Bandon, Oregon, as mail matter of the second class.

Make all checks payable and address all communications to the company.

Subscription price, \$1.50 per year, in advance.

## PLEASE PRESENT DEFINITE PLANS

At the coming city election will be submitted to the voters of Bandon, the question of whether or not we shall incur bonded indebtedness to the extent of \$80,000 to make additions to the present water system.

If the expenditure of that sum will give to the city an inexhaustible supply of large proportions for all time to come there would scarcely be a vote against it.

We assume that it is the plan to take the water from Fairy or some neighboring creek. To such a proposition there will be reasonable votes cast for and against, but the ultimate result will depend upon the plan presented to the voters.

We recall a recent proposition submitted to vote \$10,000 for fire protection, which, as a matter of fact, everybody wanted. But no definite plan was submitted. Some Bandonians favored an auto-truck fire engine; others wanted a main and stationary pump; still others wanted something else and as a result no definite plan of action was submitted to the voters.

These facts and details will be necessary in order to enable the voter to make a fair and just verdict at the polls.

## THE MIDDLEMAN

One of the greatest menaces to industrial welfare and the one greatest element contributing to the high cost of living is the wholesale commission business of the large cities. The function in the business world is to augment the existing distance between the producer and consumer, to stifle the means and facility for doing business except through their approved channels.

We know of many concrete illustrations. For instance an Eastern Oregon man shipped a carload of apples to Missouri river points and was later presented with a bill from his commission merchant asking for a small remittance to supplement the proceeds of the apple shipment on the pretended excuse that not enough was realized from the sale of the apples to pay the expenses—that they only sold for about sixty cents a box.

Unfortunately every person cannot attend in person to the supervision or sale of his commodities. Else, why ship to the commission houses at all.

Gradually the functions of our government become more economically democratic and thereby more nearly serve the purpose of the average citizen instead of being mainly devoted to the upper classes.

The new work recently taken up by the department of labor where they

endeavor to serve as a free employment bureau is a much needed enlargement of the government work. Labor is often idle in one section of the country when crops are wasting for lack of harvest help in another.

Bulletins on conditions appertaining to employers, employees and the general industrial affairs in the various sections of the United States will be frequently furnished to the press by this new department. The Recorder will publish those of more especial interest to this section.

## COOS COUNTY IN THE BIBLE

And now comes the pessimist and says that it does not pay to advertise. Why, he says Coos county has been advertised in the bible for 1000 years—more than any other county in the United States, so mentioned—and see how few people have read about it.

“And it came to pass that after they were gotten from them, and had launched, we came in a strait course unto Coos, and the day following unto Rodes, and from thence unto Patera.”

Aside from demonstrating that Coos was a land of launches then as now, we wish to add that it was some launch to go from Coos to Rhodes in one day.

## GIVE THE “KIDS” A CHANCE.

Up to a few years ago, it never occurred to older people that Young America needs a place to play in. It is commonly supposed that a live boy would find plenty of amusement in selling newspapers, running errands, or having the back yard garden if he must have his game of ball once in a while, there was the street or some one's vacant lot.

As a matter of fact it often happens even in the country town, that there was no place where a set of boys could play a game of ball without being ordered to quit.

Most American towns were laid out with no provisions for the children. There was ample foresight for anything in which money could be made. Railroads and factories never lacked opportunities. Land was often given to attract them. But the cases where land was given where young people could play their games freely, and work off superfluous and threatening energy, were rarely seen.

In the larger cities the modern playground with a tangle of yelling kiddlets, is a sight to do a wholesome hearted person good. The boy who is chasing a baseball is not robbing fruit nor loafing on the street corners.

A playground entertaining a large crowd of children does not fully serve its mission unless carefully supervised by some competent person. The average boy gets altogether too much fun from tormenting somebody under his size. Also the average crowd of 12-year-olds is very far from ready for self-government.

But even if a neighborhood or a village can merely open up a vacant lot and turn the youngsters loose the results are worth while.

## HORSE-PLAY AT WEDDINGS.

The village cut-up is in for more or less of a squelching in the “contiguous ultimately”, as Bill Nye might have said.

Good taste overriding horseplay at weddings and the idiot humorist who is lying awake nights trying to think of new ways to embarrass the 1915 crop of newlyweds may as well turn over and go to sleep.

From present indications his services will not be needed.

There is a strong sentiment against him and his tribe.

Nearly all of the womans' papers are beginning to publish articles of interest to the June brides and all unite in advising against horse-play after the ceremony.

It is admitted that the bride, and groom ought to expect a little rice throwing-ought in fact to enjoy it for the spirit it manifests.

But the decoration of luggage with white favors and ridiculous placards, the tying of cowbells to the rear axle of the car or auto, the rifling, stealing or substitution of articles in the luggage and all the other fool stunts of the professional wedding humorists are relegated to the limbo of “old stuff”.

## DECREASING REVENUES

Nine states from which the federal government derives a total revenue of over \$5,000,000 a year on liquor will be “dry” next year. These states are Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Idaho, Iowa, Oregon, Virginia and Washington.

and it is said the situation is reaching a point where the government may have to devise a new system of taxation to overcome diminishing receipts from liquor sources.—The Journal.

A bulletin from the Oregon Agricultural College shows the decided advance made in popularizing our schools and educational advantages. Not only has the range of the schools extended from the youth of the better families to all the nations young, but to the old folks, too. And the range of studies has broadened from classics to home economics. Thus we approach the ideal—schools to fill the need of all the people instead of only one class.

In the course of study in home economics prescribed by the Corvallis school are such subjects as follows: Evolution of the house, location of the house, suitable water supply, Home administration, simplicity of furnishing and modern conveniences; division of time and co-operation in household duties, step savers, home business management, cost of living, division of income, suitable clothing, food, cooking, faults of frying, what constitutes food, history and use of potatoes and all cereals, study of use and food values of fats, meats, storing and cooking of vegetables, use of fruit and its preservation, manufacture of sugar, how to prepare a lunch, duties of ideal hostess and guest, care of children, the well nourished child, habits of infancy, rights of the child, respect, responsibility, education discipline, play.

“There are a great many people—not so many that they give me any particular concern—but nevertheless a great many people, who in the language of the day are trying hard to ‘rock the boat’. The boat is too big for them to rock.”—President Wilson.

Belief of better financial and industrial conditions in the United States is growing. This hopefulness rests in part on the following influences.

First—a return of currency from the interior.

Second—Continued gold imports.

Third—The lessened requirements of business.

Fourth—The great expansion of lending power among the banks resulting from the new federal reserve system.

The exports for the month of February amounted to \$298,000,000 which was \$100,000,000 above any previous February while the imports were only about \$125,000,000—the smallest of any February in five years.

## AN ORTHOGRAPHICAL QUERY

Now is raised the question of whether to spell it Coquille or Coquelle and then there a multiplicity of ways of pronouncing it. The late Professor Thomas Condon of the University of Oregon spelled it Coquille. Senator Harry Lane says it is an Indian name pronounced as if it were spelled Ko-kul, with the accent on the first syllable. Say, County Seat, (we don't know what else to call you) how do you spell yourselves and what do you call it?

It is difficult to comprehend the size of the amounts of money now being spent for war in Europe. Enough is spent in eight days to build the Panama canal. In three weeks Europe spends more for war than is spent for education in this land of free schools. A year and a half of this war would pay for all our live stock, the products of the farms, the products of the mines and still leave enough to take up the capitalized valuation of the railroads.

The Coos Bay Times in its issue of April 7th gave an exhibition of one way to write up an account of an actual happening. After detailing a wild account of the accident to the Speedwell, not one statement of which was wholly accurate, it finished up the story with an interview with Dr. Wetherbee, relating the facts as they occurred.

## Fishing Time

The way the small boys line the Bandon wharves catching diminutive shiners reminds one of Eugene Field and his rhymed remarks about “the biggest fish”.

“When, in the halcyon days of old, I was a little tyke, I used to fish in pickered ponds For minnows and the like; And Oh, the bitter sadness With which my soul was fraught, When I rambled home at nightfall With the puny string I'd caught; And Oh, the indignation And the valor, I'd display When I claimed that all the biggest fish I'd caught—had got away.”

Delinquent taxes received at the sheriff's office here during the month of March amounted to \$4,490. The largest day's receipts were on the 31st when \$954.15 were taken in.—Coquille Sentinel.

# WALL PAPER CLEAN UP DAY

OUR Enormous Spring Stock of Paper is now ready and awaiting your disposal. The latest patterns in plain and figured papers, cut out and hand painted borders. This year's patterns are distinctive, giving an individual tone to each and every room.

Plain Papers.....	5 cts single roll and up
Tapestries.....	12 1-2 cts single roll and up
Velvets.....	12 1-2 cts single roll and up
Ingrains.....	17 1-2 cts single roll and up
Pulps.....	20 cts single roll and up
Oatmeal, plain.....	37 1-2 cts single roll and up
Oatmeal, figured.....	40 cts single roll and up

Samples will be gladly mailed on request and your valued order solicited.

**Building Paper, House Lining, Tacks, Varnish Stains, Floor Paints.**

## BANDON FURNITURE CO.

## HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

George Chathburn and Mary Donaldson the contestants in oratory and debate who will represent Bandon at North Bend this year will go over Friday accompanied by Miss Rodgers. The judges are represented by a member of the faculty of each school, who decide in favor of some contestant other than their own.

Practice on the track began last week. Coach Quigley is trying all the men out in different events to see what material he has.

Last Friday night a beach party was held in the woods. A good many turned out and all had a nice time.

Bandon for the first time was visited by the state inspector of Public Instruction, Mr. Wells, who visited the public schools last week. He duty is to report on the condition of the departments and suggest improvements to the Board of Education. He found our school up to the standard in regard to the qualifications of instructors, but deficient in laboratory and library equipment.

Saturday the Juniors and Faculty had a party at Bradley's Lake. Swimming, rowing and all sorts of school fun were indulged in. The party came home about 6:30 p. m. soaking wet.

## “Deserves a Loyal Support”

The Bandon Recorder announces that it is now published by a corporation whose stock is widely distributed in the county and most of whose members are of the democratic faith. Also that it will continue in that household of faith and advocate the policies of that party. As a local newspaper—and that is what counts principally—the Recorder has improved wonderfully during the past few months and deserves a loyal support by the people of its section.—Coquille Sentinel.

The Interstate Commerce Commission now proposes to begin an investigation of who is the real owner of the new ships the Great Northern and Northern Pacific are plying between San Francisco and Flavel, on the lower Columbia river.

## TWENTY ACRES AND PLENTY

R. L. Gimlin Relates His Experiences as Rancher and Dairyman Here in Past Dozen Years

R. L. Gimlin who has been running a dairy ranch 12 miles below Bandon has recently leased for one year the 30 acre ranch of Alva Warren 1 1/2 miles this side of Coquille. After leasing the ranch he was so well pleased with it that he purchased the 21 acres lying on one side of the railroad, including the buildings, while Frank Warren, a brother of Alva, purchased the 9 acres on the other side of the track. Mr. Gimlin will run the whole ranch this year as per terms of the lease. All of the ranch has been slashed for a number of years. The grain is now knee high and there is 25 acres of clover. Mr. Gimlin is a modern dairyman and will cut the clover and feed it instead of allowing the cattle to tramp it. He will take out the stumps and plow up 4 more acres this summer and will fence the place. He has a fine herd of 14 Jerseys, including a registered Jersey bull as good as any in the country.

He has six pure bred heifers including one registered for which he paid \$75 when a calf.

Mr. Gimlin has lived near Bandon for 12 years and has made a success of dairying and is well satisfied over his recent purchase. He says that 21 acres is as much land as he cares for if it is properly taken care of and it will produce a good living for him. He says the main trouble in this section is that people have too much land and do not attend to it enough.

Gimlin is of the class of citizens which this country needs, and also the kind the country will give the largest return to. The towns of Oregon are too full now. The opportunities lie in the line of farming and dairying.

One of our local citizens endeavored to drive his car out of the garage the other day, and got under full head of speed instantaneously. He endeavored to take a piece of the door as he went. The result was that he moved down a few uprights, with such force and rebound as to send him back to the middle of the garage, where he stopped his car, and got out to view the result of four seconds of high life. There was no particular damage to the car. We expect Mr. Ashton to start a little slower, and move deliberately next time.

Phoebe Whetstone, an old resident of Coquille died April 2nd and was buried in the Masonic cemetery in that city, April 4th. She was in her 71st year, had lived in Oregon 30 years and in Coquille 24 years. She is survived by 5 children, 7 grandchildren and 3 great grand children.

## POEMS THAT SURVIVE

Jim Bludsoe

Well, no, I don't know where he lives, Because he don't live, you see, Leastways he's got out of the habit Of living like you and me; Why, where have you been the past two years

That you haven't heard folks tell How Jimmie Bludsoe passed in his checks, That night on the “Prairie Belle”.

He was no saint, them engineers Is all pretty much alike, One wife at Natchez, under-the-hill And another one here in Pike; But if ever the Prairie Belle took fire A thousand times he swore, He'd hold her nozzle again the bank ‘Till the last soul got ashore.

And so came tearing along that night The oldest craft on the line, With a nigger squat on her safety valve, And her furnace cranked rozin and pine.

A fire bust out as she cleared the bar, And burnt a hole in the night, When, quick as a flash she turned and made

For the willow bank on the right. There was running and cursing but Jim yelled out Over all the infernal roar— ‘I'll hold her nozzle again the bank ‘Till the last galoot's ashore.”

They all had faith in his cussedness, And knew he would keep his word, And, sure as you live they all got off Before the smokestack fell And Bludsoe's ghost went up lone On the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He was no saint but at judgement day I'd run my chance with Jim Along side of some pious gentlemen That wouldn't shake hands with him. He saw his duty, a dead sure thing, And he went for it there and then And Christ ain't a going to be too hard On a man who died for men.

—John Hay