

# THE BANDON RECORDER

Bandon By-the-Sea has the Prettiest Beach on the Coast

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## THREE LIVES LOST IN WRECK OF SCHOONER RANDOLPH

### Vessel Capsizes While Attempting to Cross Bandon Bar at Low Tide. Live Savers Rescue Two Men Imprisoned in the Overturned Hull. Loss \$6000. No Insurance

Three drowned and three rescued in the record of the wreck of the gasoline schooner Randolph off the Bandon bar last Saturday afternoon. The dead: C. E. McConnell, part owner of the boat,

R. E. Knorr, druggist of Gold Beach, Milton Cox, member of the crew, The rescued are:

Chas. Anderson, captain of the Randolph, Henry Colvin, engineer, Chauncey Carpenter, member of the crew.

Imprisoned in the overturned hull of the boat, the ring of an ax in the hands of a life saver, hacking overhead, was sweet music to two of the rescued, the captain and engineer. Chopped into daylight they came forth from a tomb of the living, out from the foul, gasoline smelling atmosphere of the hull into the fresh air of freedom, after an experience that would try the stoutest nerves. Yet one of the rescued, who had persistently kept his pipe in his teeth, when he had been handed up into safety, nonchalantly asked for a match to light it. Of course none could accommodate him. All had waded to his rescue in water up to their necks and were as wet as he was. There were no matches in working condition in that party. But the incident serves as an illustration of the manner in which severe tests are met by men whose vocation is the life of a sailor.

The schooner Randolph, engaged in the coast wise trade of Coos and Curry counties met with wreck Saturday afternoon in an effort to pass over the Bandon bar of the Coquille river at low tide the boat was light, returning from her first trip of the season from Rogue river and Port Orford. According to eye witnesses she did not come at the bar directly on but angled from the south. She passed one line of breakers but with the second, was caught and turned directly over. Her mast wrenched out as it hit the bottom of the bar and felt the force of the waves. With her engine still in motion for a short time her propeller continued to spin in the air.

Her deck house was torn away but her hull continued intact.

The force of the waves swung her around past the south jetty and finally worked her onto the beach a short distance from the south jetty. There the hull laid bottom up, and as the larger breakers reached her she was lifted further upon the beach.

At the time of the accident all the crew and the one passenger of the boat were on deck. The engineer was below in the engine room with the hatch fastened to keep out the water. All of the men of the boat had made some protection against the inevitable shock when she should enter the breakers. Carpenter was in the rigging.

Spectators who witnessed the accident say that when the boat went over, they saw two men swimming in the water. One was Carpenter and they can not be sure who the other was. The latter was having a hard time of it and in a brief interval was seen no more. Carpenter is an expert swimmer and a man of good judgment. Due to these facts he was enabled to get around the jetty where he was rescued by Life Saver Roseburg.

Swimming has been one of Carpenter's favorite pastimes. He has made it a point to get all the exercise he could in this manner and usually has had a swimming exercise every day winter and summer. Besides he is strongly built, but was called on to exercise all his skill in his battle with the waves Saturday afternoon. He says in speaking of it that both his legs and arms seemed powerless in the tumbling water. Still he worked

on until he got where the life saver could reach him. The rescue came none to soon and he was thoroughly exhausted when he had been pulled into safety.

Carpenter, by the way, does not use tobacco nor intoxicants and gives this fact a part of the credit for his successful battle with the breakers.

For a time it seemed as if Carpenter would be the one man of the party who would be saved. Not a leg or an arm show to sight after the first few seconds succeeding the accident. The overturned hull of the boat came drifting slowly onto the beach. It came on until receding waves occasionally left a space of a foot beneath the bottom rail and the water. Still there was no sign of life to be seen.

But Captain Johnson of the Life Saving service determined to make an effort to reach the hull and make sure that no one alive was still in the boat. Calling for a rope he himself took the lead and waded out towards the boat. As fast as the crest of the breakers came he leaped up to keep them from dashing entirely over him. Two or three times he was swept back toward the shore but persevering he finally reached the boat. Once he was there with the rope tied to the rudder it was easy for others to follow.

An ax was brought and they began to chop away a board from the boat's bottom. They heard a call below and stopped to listen. There was a man beneath, still alive. The news was passed to the throng that by this time had gathered on the beach. A cheer went up from the crowd. The man with the ax renewed his work with vigor and in a short time had a hole through the vessel's bottom. As soon as they had a hole through it was discovered there were two men beneath and both alive. The fact was communicated in turn to the shore and another cheer went up.

Finally under the ax the hole increased in size until the two men were lifted out. They stated that as far as they knew they were the only people aboard the boat. Willing hands steadied the two men to shore when they were brought up town and properly cared for.

It developed that by lucky accident the captain had joined the engineer in the engine room. He had made a mistake and fallen through the trap door connecting the pilot house with the engine room and thus in all probability his life was saved.

When asked if there was no chance to escape at times when the waves left a space between the rail of the boat and the water beneath the engineer said:

"Self preservation is the first law of nature. Yes, once in a while a little light would flash up from below and some fresh air come into us. But we didn't know where we were. One time I had a notion to take off my clothes and try and get out under the boat and swim for it. Then I thought of the life savers. They could not be far away and would make an effort to help us. We did not know where we were nor how hard a job it would be to reach shore. So we waited.

"When we turned over it seemed as if monkey wrenches and other tools were raining for 10 minutes. I was afraid the engine would loosen itself and fall on me. So I got as far from beneath it as possible. I heard the captain call and he came groping toward me. He wanted a hammer. I struck a match to find one. For a wonder there was no explosion for the space was strong with gasoline. But no hammer. Finally the captain found a piece of wood and began butting it against the roof which was the bottom of the boat. Then I heard the stroke of the ax and called out 'By and by they made a hole and some' (Continued on page 2)

## Council Will Draw Up Plans

### Water Extension Project to be Thoroughly Gone Over and Definite Estimates Made

Acting under the popular demand as voiced in the columns of the Recorder, the council has taken definite steps to prepare definite plans on the proposed improvement of the city water system. At a special meeting of the council last Friday night, held to consider the declaring of an official newspaper, tentative water extension plans were discussed at some length.

One event of importance that occurred during the evening was the acceptance of a name for the stream which it is proposed to store for the city. This stream is sometimes known as Little creek and sometimes known as Geiger creek. The latter is the name by which the stream is now known in some official entries and the council decided that it was a good name to affirm—therefore Geiger creek it is. Geiger creek is a tributary of Ferry creek, which in turn is a tributary to the Coquille river.

City Engineer Sawyer reported that he had given the grounds a more or less thorough personal examination did not feel able to give accurate figures on the probable cost of the project until a survey had been made.

When asked what he thought the outside expense of a survey, for helpers in the work, the engineer thought \$100 would cover the cost. Later in the session he was authorized by resolution to undertake the work.

In the course of his remarks the engineer stated that a dam 35 feet high at its deepest portion and 200 ft wide on top, would impound thirty million gallons of water or sufficient to supply 10,000 people for thirty days without any accession of fresh water.

There would be a distance of nearly three miles to convey the water and the engineer thought wooden pipes would answer this purpose. Several inverted siphons would occur in the course of the right of way which would cause some trouble with accumulation of dirt and air but the engineer thought wooden pipes could be laid that would minimize these troubles.

However he thought that iron pipes should be used for city distribution as being more servicable and cheaper in the long run than wood. He thought the city system could be improved and handled more efficiently by the substitution of a circulating system instead of the dead end system at present in use.

He thought the best method would be to put ten inch pipes on 1st street and 11th street and to connect them by means of smaller pipes along the cross streets.

Councilman Dipple did not think Geiger creek would fill a thirty million gallon reservoir in much less than a thousand years. He thought the dam should be less ambitious with a smaller reservoir made of sufficient capacity to supply the city at present to be increased in dimensions as the need for it arose.

There was some discussion as to the acquisition of title to the reservoir site and adjacent watershed but the mayor said there was a simple method to acquire ownership by condemnation and thought there would be no trouble in acquiring title. It was told that there was considerable timber on the site of the proposed reservoir and clearing the land would cost about two hundred dollars an acre. The timber was valuable however, some of the cedar giants being three feet in diameter.

There are one or two other sites that have been proposed, one of them being Two Mile creek. All will be examined and it is the intention of the council to look into the feasibility of them all and have a definite plan in detail with estimates of cost to submit to the voters when the question comes up for decision in the June election.

The schooner Elizabeth is still in the river awaiting a favorable bar and among the passengers waiting to sail on her are A. Hahlerly, A. McNair and Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Keefer.

## CIRCUIT COURT IS IN SESSION

### April Term Starts Monday at Coquille. McGinnis Domestic Troubles Aired.

The regular April term of the circuit court convened Monday morning, Judge John S. Coke presiding. After rendering a decision in minor matters a new grand jury was called as follows:

B. F. Barklow, W. H. Meyers, Geo. Ross, Garfield Simpson, C. A. Goodman, Frank D. Spencer, and Fred Barker, and after examination by the judge, each qualified and were duly sworn, excepting Mr. Barklow who affirmed. Mr. Barklow was appointed foreman by the court. They were instructed by the court that it would be necessary for five of them to concur in order to indict. They were further advised by the court that even convinced that a crime had been committed, not to return a verdict when in their opinion the evidence was so slight that there could be no conviction before a trial jury, and thereby save the county the needless expense of a trial without reasonable prospect of securing conviction.

After the selection of the new grand jury the following held under bond or otherwise were arraigned before the court.

Roy James, the colored man who made an assault with a razor. He entered a plea of guilty and will be sentenced Thursday.

Fred Nelson and Fred Henderson each in turn were arraigned for forgery and entered a plea of guilty and will be sentenced Thursday.

Mrs. Ohma Green and John Littler were arraigned for lewd co-habitation and each entered a plea of guilty. Then followed seven Austrians, accused of forgeries and some of them for two or three offences. All were illiterate, not a promising looking lot. One appeared scarcely 21 years of age and another required an interpreter. None had an attorney and were not exactly sure that one was wanted. The court, however, appointed James T. Brand of Marshfield and A. D. Warren of North Bend, both of them recent additions to the Coos county legal fraternity. One of the seven was indicted three times and when asked by the court if he wanted an attorney for the additional indictments said: "Yah, I cashed three checks."

Sixteen jury cases were set by the court for trial, the first one being Barrow vs. Strang, involving Coquille school district matters and as the case was being called, one grade of the Coquille school filed into the court room to observe court proceedings and take notes. Other cases will be made up ready for trial before the 16 are disposed of.

The court also denied the third application of Mrs. Tom McGinnis of Marshfield for a divorce from her other half. The court reviewing the testimony said there was evidence of many fights, knock down and drag outs and that the levity of the situation was surpassed by the serious requirements of the children of the pair. McGinnis was accused of gross habitual drunkenness and in evidence thereof the major portion of the Marshfield police so testified. Some of them saying he was drunk as often as once a week, while on the other hand, J. W. Bennett and his son Tom, together with the family Jap cook, ex-Mayor Straw and reputable physicians testified that he was never intoxicated.

Under the circumstances the court was unable to say whether or not McGinnis ever became intoxicated, but the record abounded with such evidences of cruelty to wit: that one of the loving pair habitually took an ax to each meal to enforce peace in the family; that one day the husband flung a glass of water at the wife, the glass striking the lady on the cheek while she retaliated by hitting him over the head with a platter; that one day a fight ensued on the front porch and continued to the front walk where the wife knocked her husband down and he had to be rescued by friends and neighbors; and that Marshall Carter interfered in one fight taking a gun from the husband.

Nearly all the various events were substantiated by many witnesses and

contradicted by many. But in conclusion the court found that some time during last July the wife had condoned and forgiven all previous offences since which time they had lived together as husband and wife and subsequent to which time no specific acts had occurred which would justify a divorce.

C. R. Phillips of Coquille is reported by a telephone message received by A. J. Sherwood to be dead. Mr. Phillips was in Kansas on a visit to his people whom he had not seen for many years. He was slightly past middle age, and had never married. He was some years ago engaged in cattle buying, but at the time of his death had retired. He was known in Bandon as the owner of the old Bank building, sometimes known as the Bank hall. He has a sister living at Coquille.

## THE ROTARIANS ARE COMING

### Talented Quartet the Attraction at the Grand Wednesday Night

Bandon has had some good entertainment in the singing line during the past few weeks but on Wednesday night there will appear at the grand a quartet which is the peer of any in the west. The Rotarian Quartette which will appear at the Grand tomorrow, Wednesday evening, is one of unusual merit, Manager Sellmer is exacting in the quality of the attractions he books and the Rotarians can be depended upon to give satisfaction.

Their singing of some of the old favorites, such as Dudley Buck's "Annie Laurie" and "When the Corn is Waving, Annie Dear", Nevin's "The Rosary", along with some of the latest popular songs, make up a program that every one can enjoy. There is also enough of the humorous injected throughout the program to keep all interested, whether musically inclined or not, and at the same time there is plenty of good music to satisfy the most discriminating.

M. L. Bowman is known in almost every city in the United States and Canada, having sung the bass roles in "Faust", "Aida", "Lohengrin", "Tanhauser", "Rigoletto" and many other well known operas with the Henry W. Savage Grand Opera Co., is the bass of the Rotarian Quartet. This alone is sufficient to guarantee the quality of the organization.

Harry M. Whetzel, first tenor of the quartet, has a lyric voice of exceptional beauty. He comes highly recommended as a soloist of merit. For a number of years he was tenor soloist at the First Methodist church in Duluth, Minn. where he was in great demand as a concert artist.

Albert Brown, second tenor and pianist of the quartet, has for several seasons been entertaining the public from the lyceum platform where he is a great favorite. Mr. Brown is especially pleasing in his recitations, accompanying himself on the piano.

Dr. Grover, baritone, is versatile in the extreme. Beside singing baritone with the quartet he is an artist of the first quality on the banjo. His banjo solo playing is of a high standard so much so that where he is better known he has been called the "King of the Banjo" and this is not the only thing in which the doctor excels. His dialect impersonations are a scream from beginning to end.

If you are looking for an evening's entertainment that you are sure to enjoy, don't miss hearing the Rotarian Quartet.

Bandon people are inclined to get hot under the collar when they read the exaggerations and barefaced falsehoods descriptive of the Randolph and its unhappy end as given by the Marshfield papers, eager to misrepresent local conditions. Perhaps as idiotic a statement as any was the assertion that the trouble came when the Randolph grounded on the bar. The Randolph could pass over the Bandon bar at its shallowest point at the lowest tide without grounding.

Jack Counts is busy at work laying plank on the roads of district No. 19.

## ODD FELLOWS ANNIVERSARY

### Ninety-sixth Birthday of the Order Celebrated Saturday Night

Ninety-six years ago the first lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows was organized and the anniversary of the founding is celebrated annually where ever lodges of this order flourish. The birthday of the order for 1915 was duly celebrated by Bandon Odd Fellows at their hall last Saturday night. The local lodge and the local Rebekah lodge kept open house that evening, entertaining their families and also visiting brothers and sisters from Coquille and Myrtle Point. The latter came down on the steamer Dispatch, arriving in Bandon at eight o'clock in the evening.

The Coquille Band accompanied the party and brought their instruments into the hall sufficiently long enough to play a tune or two for the benefit of those assembled. Dinner was the first thing on the program and local Odd Fellows and Rebekahs served it up without overlooking any frills. Seventy three were fed at a time and the tables were filled and emptied four or five times in succession. In meantime those not busy with eating whiled the time away at social games that were enjoyable not only to the participant but also to the onlooker. The fun was fast and notable especially when in playing drop the handkerchief T. J. Thrift developed a propensity to play leap frog and cut across the circle instead of going around.

It was a late hour when the regular program was begun. A. J. Hartman greeted the visitors with an address of welcome, recounting some of his own experiences and bringing in some information relative to the work and standing of the order.

C. R. Barrow responded with some wittily placed phrases expressing the pleasure of the visitors in the reception and an appreciation of the sterling qualities of the fraternity which bonded the audience together.

Mrs. W. J. Sweet then favored the audience with a vocal solo which was so excellent that the crowd persuaded her to sing again.

The address of the evening was given by G. T. Treadgold. He told a good story on A. J. Hartman. Said while he was listening to Hartman a strange brother from Coquille came in at the door and listening a while, inquired how long the address had been in progress. Treadgold replied that Hartman began his talk about twelve years ago. "In that case" said the stranger, "I guess I'll stay. He must be about done." In his remarks Mr. Treadgold dealt very strongly on the difference between profession and performance and insisted that the latter must be emphasized to get the best out of the fraternity.

Miss Moore gave a reading, a fine rendering of Lowell's "Vision of Sir Launfal". Miss Fox presented a fine solo and J. S. Lawrence closed the program with some interesting reminiscences.

The institution of Odd Fellowship in America was founded April 26th, 1819 when a few pioneers met in Baltimore and organized a lodge. The rudiments of the order had existed in Europe since the early part of the eighteenth century. There are now in the United States 18,089 lodges with a membership of 1,645,369. There are 9,725 lodges of Rebekahs with a membership of 711,873 or a total in both orders of two and a third millions in both orders. The Odd Fellows have 50 "homes" in the U. S. with 9625 inmates. The homes are valued at five million dollars and they are an exemplification of the injunction "To visit the sick, to relieve the distressed, to bury the dead and to educate the orphan."

**Death of Elderly Lady**  
Mrs. Sarah E. Bell, who has been a resident of Bandon for only a short while was buried Sunday. She was 77 years of age and died of cancer in the bowels. Her funeral services were held from her late home and were conducted by the adventist church. Burial was in the G. A. R. cemetery. She has a daughter living in Bandon, Mrs. Derby.