Read The Bandon Recorder

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon
July 14, 1915

NOTICE is hereby given that Harry L. Anderson, of Bandon, Oregon, who on July 22, 1912, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 08204 for the E ½ of NW ¼ and Lots 1 and 2 of Section 31, Township 29 S, Range 13 W, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Manton E. Treadgold, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Bandon, Oregon, on the 30th day of August, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ed Hadsel, of Bandon, Oregon; Ed Young, of Bandon, Oregon; Pete Spania of Bandon Oregon; G. H. Fish, of Myrtle Point, Oregon.

J. M. UPTON,
Jun 20 6t Register

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Equalization for the County of Coos, State of Oregon, will attend at the office of the county clerk of said county, at Coquille, Coos county, Oregon on the 13th day of September, A. D. 1915, the same being the second Monday of said month, at the hour of nine o'clock, A. M. of said day and publicly examine the assessment roll, and correct all errors in valuations, descriptions or quality of land, lots or other property.

Petitions or applications for the reduction of a particular assessment shall be made in writing, verified by the oath of the applicant or his attorney, to be filed with the board during the first week it is required by law to be in session, and any application not so made, verified and filed shall not be considered or acted upon by the board.

Dated this 14th day of August, 1915.

T. J. THRIFT
Assessor of Coos County, Oregon

WISDOM'S DISGUISE.

ATHENA of the Parthenon:
Too serious is your brow,
Too much it speaks of vigils deep
And grim, scholastic vow.
Athena, all your loveliness
Is wrought in somber mold,
Your measured grace of form and face
Is too severe and cold.

Sublime you are, but history's frieze
And all the lore of years
Prove Aphrodite's victories
Full oft have wrung your tears
O queen of wisdom's wide estate,
Let wisdom make you wise!
The mightiest mind rules best behind
A warm and gay disguise.

Athena of the Parthenon,
Hold all your wit and worth,
But balance Aphrodite's store
Of tenderness and mirth;
Unhelm your brow, your tresses train,
And half your wisdom hide;
Then will you shame your rival's reign
And many a god's beside.
—Emma Ghent Curtis

When Veterans Visit

The following is an account of the visit of Bandon G. A. R. and W. R. G. representatives to Coquille last Tuesday from the Coquille Sentinel.

The Bandon G. A. R. Post and Woman's Relief Corps were the guests of the local corps on Tuesday of this week. The visiting members arrived on the morning boat and were met by a delegation of the Corps and taken to the hall, where the morning was spent in renewing old acquaintancees. At noon a chicken diner was served to somethig near a hundred and fifty people. In the afternoon, instead of the usual meeting, the following program was given:

Song by Capt. McEwen.
Recitation by Mary Levine.
Solo, "I Want to be a Soldier", Beryl Woodruff.
Vocal Solo, "A Perfect Day", Mrs. Harvey.
Song by Harry and Stanley Warren.
Vocal Solo, "The Old Flag Has Never Touched the Ground", Mrs. Still
Recitation by Hattie Morrison.
Song by Alice Young.
Recitation by Mrs. Morrison.
Recitation "Kentucky Bell", Maud Toates.
Address of welcome by Mrs. Tozter.

In addition to the regular program, several informal talks were given by Lamb, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Faulds, Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Zeek, Mr. Sumner, Mr. Young and Rev. Mr. Leggett.

The dining room doors were again thrown open and the guests invited out to lunch before it was time to start on the return trip.

The visitors were escorted to the boat, and after repeated good-byes they departed, wishing their hosts "many happy returns."

The Bandon people came up on the Telegraph and the excursion was composed of 36 members of the Relief Corps, and 8 members of the Post besides several other soldiers.

Of the local post there were present 11 of the fourteen members. The Relief Corps turned out about 40 strong.

The following is the address of welcome, composed by Mrs. L. B. Tozier, and read by her on the occasion of the visit of the Bandon Post and Corps last Tuesday.

Chronicles, Chap. 1.—In the second year of the reign of the Arthur and Morrisonite, certain women dwelling in the city of Coquile said one to another.

These are perilous times, we hear from afar, even from Bandon by the seashore of the Pacific Ocean a multitude of women are coming to take our city even our stronghold, the strong and mighty Relief Corps.

Let us get ready our armor, our supplies, our children, and flee unto the mountains, even to Brewster valley and there build a fortress that we may not be taken by these women from beyond the river Coquille, for they are valiant and strong and will surely devour our substance and our children and carry away our husbands to be in bondage unto them. Then spake Laura the Bandonite, whose husband did get much gain from selling wood to the inhabitants thereof.

Give ear unto me, I pray thee. Let us make a feast and appoint certain women to entertain, and other women to meet this mighty rmy, and show them much kindness. Even let us kill the fatlings of our coops and make a feast, and peradventure these women, even the strong and mighty Relief Corps of Bandon may be subdued and not take our city or our children or even our husbands into captivity.

Then certain mighty women of authority said "So let it be."

Then the queen of the city said "Let us appoint certain of our numbers even Abbie the Kellyite and Belle of the household of Elwood, and Sarah the the Wickhamitish woman, and Sophish the wife and Clauser the carpenter, these maidens are mighty at the cook stove even to feeding a great multitude, and let us bring our fatlings and provide a feast on the third day of the eighth month."

And it was so.

And it came to pass when the day was come that the hosts from Bandon were expected, the people of Coquille arrayed themselves in their fine raiment and buried all their munitions of war, even their swords and their bayonets, and took no weapon but their banner and went forth even to the banks of the river to meet this mighty army whose captain was Sadie of the tribe of Shields; and many stalwart women and mighty for their valor were there and spake they to our host "who are these coming to meet us arrayed in these gay trappings?"

Then spake Sarah, the keeper of the inn "Welcome to our city, our comrades and our friends" and Mary the Zeekite said "Was there not a league made by our fathers, even in the reign of Abraham the son of Lincoln that we should spoil no more in war and do you come in battle array?"

Then spake the women of Coquille "We bring no weapons, we have beaten our swords into plowshares and our spears into pruning kooks. Neither shall we learn war any more, but come into our fortress and partake of our feast and be at home with our people, for we desire peace and pleasantness more than the taking of a mighty city."

And all the women of Bandon and all the women of Coquille were moved with one accord and shouted with a loud voice "All hail! Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces"; and they led the daughters of Bandon to the palace called the Woodmen Hall and ate and drank and made merry and rejoiced one with another even until the great ship Telegraph returned them to their own city even the city of Bandon by the Sea.

ELAINE OF ASTOLAT.

ELAINE, the fair and lovable;
Elaine of Astolat—
The gentle, rare and beautiful,
Who died for Lancelot.
A half forgotten chapter left,
Her native downs among,
As sad as any heartbreak song
The poets yet have sung.

For when the dumb old servitor
Steered forth to Camelot
To bear the death cold lily maid
In search of Lancelot,
There paced the moaning river's bank
A sorrow burdened youth,
Who long and patient years had been
Her squire of proved truth.

Elaine had died a wasting death
For him that loved her not;
Young Jared lived a living death
For her that scorned his lot;
He lived to muse despairingly
On slights to manhood rare,
While all the world was paying court
To pomp and trumpet blare.

A thousand loves like theirs have been,
Ten thousand more will be;
The hungry heart too often seeks
An empty granary.
Appoint your head to guide your heart,
Sweet present day Elaine;
Invest young Jared with romance,
And thus your knight obtain.
—Emma Ghent Curtis.

The county court has given a contract for the construction of an experimental mile of hard surface road in the neighborhood of Bunker Hill at a cost of $1.02 a square yard. The hard surface will be nine feet wide with a shoulder of macadam on each side of three and a half feet. The work is expected to be done by the first of September.

The Rogue River Cannery fight that came up before Judge Coke at Coquille Wednesday had its hearing postponed to Gold Beach August 24th. The men were up on a charge of contempt for violating an injunction restraining them from trespassing on the property of the Wedderburn Trading Company. The court action is final culimation of a fishing war that has been in progress between rival canneries on the Rogue; the Macleay company and the Wederburn company over the rights to certain fishing grounds.

The war has led to the destruction of property and night raids on one another and now thec ourt will take a hand in a settlement of the difficulties.

I WONDER.

I WONDER if ever a song was sung
But the singer's heart sang sweeter!
I wonder if ever a rime was rung,
But the thought surpassed the meter!
I wonder if ever a sculptor wrought
Till the cold stone echoed his ardent thought!
Or if ever a painter, with light and shade,
The dream of his inmost heart portrayed!

I WONDER if ever a rose was found
And there might not be a fairer!
Or if ever a glittering gem was ground
And we dreamed not of a rarer!
Ah, never on earth shall we find the best!
But it waits for us in the land of rest;
And a perfect thing we shall never behold
Till we pass the portal of shining gold.
—Author Unknown.

LODGE DIRECTORY

Masonic.

Bandon Lodge, No. 130, A. F. & A. M. Stated communications first Friday after the full moon of each month. Special communications Master Masons cordially invited.

WALTER SABIN, W. M.
C. E. BOWMAN, Sec.

Eastern Star.

Occidental Chapter, No. 45, O. E. S. meets Friday evenings before and after stated communications of Masonic lodge. Visiting members cordially invited to attend.

ADELAIDE E. REYNOLDS, W. M.
BLANCHE FAULDS, Secretary

I .O. O. F.

Bandon Lodge, No. 133, I. O. O. F., meets every Wednesday evening. Visiting brothers in good standing cordially invited.

GEO. H. SMITH, Secretary.
L. I. WHEELER, N. G.

Rebekah

Ocean Rebekah Lodge, No. 126, I O. O. F., meets second and fourth Tuesdays at I. O. O. F. hall. Transcient members cordially invited

MARY C. BARROWS, Secretary
MARIAM WILSON, N. G.

BANDON CHURCHES

M. E. Church South
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching, 11:00 a. m.
Epworth League, 6:30 p. m.
Preaching, 7:30 p. m.
Prayer Meeting, Thursday, 7:30.
Missionary Society, Friday, 2:30.
W. B. SMITH, Pastor

Episcopal Church
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Preaching, 2nd, 4th and 5th Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
REV. WM. HORSFALL, Pastor

Methodist Church
Sunday School, 10:00 a. m.
Public Service, 11:00 a. m.
Evening service, 8:00, p. m.
Mid-Week Service, Thursday, 7:30
All who do not attend church elsewhere are invited to worship with us.
C. MAYNE KNIGHT, Pastor

Presbyterian Church
Sabbath Services:
10 a. m. ..... Sabbath School
11 a. m. ..... Preaching
7:00 p. m. .. C. E. Prayer meeting
8:00 p. m. ..... Preaching
Wednesday 8:00 p. m. Prayer meeting
A cordial invitation is extended the public to attend these services
REV. WINFIELD S. SMITH, Pastor

Baptist Church
Sunday School, 10:00 A. M.
Preaching Service, 11:00 A. M.
ELDER A. B. REESE

Church of the Brethern
Sunday Services: Sunday School 10:00 a. m; Preaching serivce at 11 a. m. and at 7:30, p. m.
Everybody cordially invited.
L. B. OVERHOLSER, Pastor.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS