

Bandon Recorder

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INCENDIARY EDITORIALS

The newspapers of the north and middle west have nothing to be proud about in their connection with the Leo Frank lynching. The Frank case long ago was taken from the courts and the State of Georgia and tried in the newspapers. We are not interested in whether or not Frank was guilty or not guilty of the crime with which he was charged. Neither is there any possibility of condoning the frightful crime of lynching. But we deplore the attitude of the newspapers which railed against the south until their interference fanned the flames of mob-hatred and resulted in the Frank lynching. One of the principle papers of Chicago became, thus, the head of the mob that lynched Frank and equally guilty of the crime. Every sane man looks with horror on the deed of the Georgia mob, and none deprecates it so much as the people of Georgia. We find our quarrel with the incendiary newspapers on the principle that two wrongs do not make a right. Editorials in newspapers have their mission to fill, but it is not part of that mission to lead and inflame mobs.

PARTISANSHIP

Partisanship may be a legitimate adherence to party, or it may simply be an association for selfish ends. This latter partisanship may become the bane of national existence, as it is organized to prate of principle while it is grabbing the spoils. As one writer puts it, such partisans are "bound together by the cohesive power of public plunder." This perverted partisanship bends its greatest efforts to the control of political situations through organizations masking under the names of social or moral associations. Under a plea of morality, or reform they seek to gain offices or power, regardless of the greater good of the state or the nation. The methods of such partisans may be distinguished easily. They are always the same—pledges from candidates, falsehood, treachery, the denial of obligations and corruption of officials either through threats of defeat or promises of favors. Frequently the efforts of such partisans are inspired by zeal, but zeal in a bad cause may be even a greater evil than that which the zealot would try to remedy. Reform in itself may be desirable, but if the consequences of that reform are worse than the evil reformed, nothing is gained and progress is hindered. Partisanship should be regulated by common sense and knowledge.

The Marshfield band has been discontinued because of lack of financial support. The band has been in existence five years and formerly enjoyed a subsidy from the city of \$150 a month. When the city grew too economical the Moose took up the band and became its angel but the expense was too great for them and the band is to be disbanded.

THE PLEASANT SMILE

He was not rich in worldly goods;
No offices he held;
In no one field it might be said
Of him that he excelled;
He managed but to get along,
To march with rank and file,
And yet he was unique in this—
He had a pleasant smile.

While others careworn faces wore,
He smiled his way through life;
He'd had this share of trouble, too,
Of worldly care and strife;
But somehow furrows never came
That mark the weary mile;
His face a benediction was—
He had a pleasant smile.

He made our burdens lighter seem;
Our worries chased away;
His cherry greeting always made
A brighter, lighter day;
What though he never rose to fame,
Or never made his pile?
A monarch might have envied him—
He had a pleasant smile.

An Appreciation

Those who had eyes to see and minds to understand will not soon forget The Hypocrites as presented last Wednesday night in the movies. The personation of Truth as desirable but always illusive was a great conception and masterfully executed. It is to be hoped that the great moral significance will not be lost in the interest which naturally attaches to the pantomime.

This is a great lesson—that truth is found only after much travail and sacrifice and pain. Let no one think that the laborious climb of the monk and the nun was an exaggeration. No great truth becomes a part of us without suffering; this is the purpose in the providence of God, of our difficulties and pains and disappointments. Without these, virtues are negative, untried and our knowledge is superficial, not a vital part of us.

And it is this wanting to be good that makes hypocrites of us. The rich man and the politician and the sensualist all wanted in a weak way to be worthy; they wanted truth—heaven. But the way was too hard—too much must be left behind so they gave up and became hypocrites. It is always easy to be a hypocrite—indeed, it is hard not to be.

But it does not necessarily follow that if we are bound to be hypocrites ourselves that we should castigate those who are the exponents of truth. Yet we are always in danger of following our hypocrisy with the hatred or even the murder of him who condemns us.

The champion of truth always suffers for it and always will until truth and righteousness are established on the earth. "The servant is not greater than his lord."

In the play the minister is made the martyr because he presents the naked truth. But in actual life any uncompromising champion of truth may be led to the gibbet and yet there is less martyrdom today than ever before in the history of the world because of the influence of Christianity.

There is a reason why typical hypocrisy is depicted in the church. It is not because all hypocrisy is there but because the highest moral standards and spiritual aspirations are expected to go with church affiliation and where the standard is the highest there is the greatest danger of failure. And yet, while this is logically true, it is not actually so, for the idea of true religion is that divine grace makes possible the attainment of the highest moral standard by the gift of a new heart. And he who has the old should count himself only a candidate for morality and spirituality.
C. MAYNE KNIGHT



Recorder
Ruminations

An eastern politician is raising a hue and cry over the proposed billion dollar European war loan, claiming that the money is needed in this country for development purposes. He apparently overlooks one or two facts in the first place money is wanted for war purposes but the warring nations do not intend to shoot dollars at one another. They will borrow the money and then send it back to buy war munitions and food supplies and blankets and horses. Money will never be used for development when it can be more profitably used in helping the nations of Europe to batter one another's brains out. The handling of money under the system that we cherish is done for somebody's profit and sentiment or patriotism has very little to say in the matter.

A recent visitor to Crescent city and Eureka tells of the manner in which those cities are prepared to care for the summer visitor who camps among them. They provide a municipal camp ground where tents can be pitched; also an enclosure where horses can be kept and close at hand is a place where the visitors can buy wood for their camp fires. And that new comers may be enlightened there are numerous signs posted in conspicuous places with hands pointing in the direction to proceed "This way to the camp ground" Ashland goes further and provides city water, fuel, tables and camp stoves.

This offers a suggestion by which Bandon may profit. Years ago as many as a thousand campers were on the bluff south of town at one time and they came from all directions. But with the growth of the city and real estate enterprises the camp grounds become city subdivisions; roads were cleared through the underbrush and buglows and cottages usurped the place where the camper had been wont to spend the summer months.

It has been suggested to the Recorder that Bandon make an effort to regain this favor with people looking for a pleasant place to escape the heat of the interior valleys. The city park could be transformed into a camp ground or some other convenient spot secured where the shelter was ample for protection from the occasional winds.

And when the project is in readiness literature should be sent to the interior with descriptions and an invitation to come to Bandon for the summer. In the prosperity of the lumber business Bandon has been inclined to minimize its natural attractions and now a little of its leisure can profitably be spent in making an effort to regain its former prestige as a delightful summer camp ground.

As a business proposition the citizens of Bandon and Coos county can hardly overlook this feature of Bandon's future development. Some of the coast towns further north exist solely on the summer visitor's surplus shekels. Five thousand visitors is their average annual "crop". Each person will spend say \$50 during a visit. That is a quarter of a million dollars, and spells more dollars than all the timber Bandon will put onto the market in many moons to come. The Round-up city already a substantial agricultural community, has figured that round up week in September each year adds one little million in cold cash to the general bank account of its people, all because thirty to fifty thousand people sojourn there long enough to take a dozen meals, and otherwise spend their money. Every one on the coast except the 350,000 people who live in Los Angeles, will admit that city's chief asset in its climate, and its best crop its tourists.

Lafayette Young is responsible for the statement that all of the so called peace movements which have had their origin in this country have been actuated by one side or the other of the warring combination.

The Oregon State fair which advertises in this issue of the Recorder thinks it is up to the railroads to advertise for the fair as for every dollar the fair would receive from a man persuaded to attend from this locality the railroad would receive thirty four.

The Coos Bay Times raises the point of high cost of text books and the fact that in that city there is no adequate exchange facilities. This is one of the hardships of the parents who are helping to bear the burden of maintaining the world's population, being especially hard on the parent with moving tendencies and is one of the instances where a little applied common sense comes in as highly desirable. California finds the free text book system works well. The books which have served the

of one student pass on to the student who fills his place in the incoming class. If the state does not feel wealthy enough to supply these free they could hold the ownership and rent the books to the students, a practice which obtains in many normals and colleges.

News of Earlier Days

Interesting Items From Recorder Files of Ten and Twenty Years Ago

From the Recorder September 21 1905

The run of fish so far had been light.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cox had purchased a lot in block 22 and would move their store on it and build a house.

A. McNair, Gus. Barre and H. A. Cox were building houses and ye editor planned to build an addition to his residence.

M. Breuer was having an addition built on the west side of his store building.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mars died Monday and was buried in the Bandon cemetery.

Col. Bloomer had been in New York in the interest of the Bandon woolen mill but was expected home shortly.

Mrs. J. Waldvogel returned from a visit to the Portland exposition.

Miss May Mars and Dr. H. L. Houston were married September 19 by Rev. W. Horsefall and left for a honeymoon trip to Portland whither the groom had been called by the sickness of his mother.

Nels Rasmussen left for Portland to represent the local K. Ps. at the grand council.

From Recorder September 20 1895

Sheriff Gage was in town one day this week subpoenaing jurors.

A. H. Thrift had donated a lot at Dairyville on which a church as to be built for the Episcopalians.

The steamer Antelope had changed hands. She was in the fish trade but it was understood was to be put on the run to Coquille as a rival of the Dispatch.

Adam Pershbaker, Prosper's enterprising merchant and millman was in town Wednesday.

Freight rates between Bandon and San Francisco had fallen to \$2.58 per ton.

J. M. Upton, Esq., of this place was in attendance at circuit court in Curry county at Gold Beach.

The receivership of the Marshfield Sun had been set aside by Judge Fullerton and Jesse Luse was in charge again.

BANDON GARAGE CO.

For Your Automobile Troubles

Largest Line of

Tires and Accessories

in the City

Expert Machinist at your Service

FOSTER & HENRY, Props.

Telephone 51 Second St. and Chicag Ave.

It looked like business again in Bandon Monday to see four schooners two tugs and two steamers at the wharf.

Wm. Langlois of Cape Blanco returned Saturday from a sealing cruise in Japanese waters. He reports a poor year for seal hunters.

A. Kellner of the firm, Kellaer and Lewin left during the week on a business trip to San Francisco.

A. W. Kime says it doesn't make any difference whether you go to Empire City by rail or water. You lose your dinner either way.

The schooner Prosper was expected in the river in a day or two from Frazer River Alaska.

Nels Rasmussen resigned his position as clerk and bookkeeper at the Tupper house and was succeeded by Geo. Mars.

H. Neely our enterprising jeweler had added a new watch case to his office. This was made of a number of varieties of wood by Peter Loggie and was very pretty.

G. M. Stroud, grand lecturer for the Masons was in town this week.

Capt. Peter Olson, of the Rustler, formed us last week that the Rogue river bar had shoaled badly recently. There was only four feet of water on the bar when he crossed out Tuesday at high tide, and the Rustler, which was drawing 5 1/2 feet, was compelled to "hump" her way out, when each little breaker lifted her keel from the bottom. To a person not understanding present conditions at the mouth of Rogue river it would seem strange

with a sixfoot rise of tide there would only be four feet on the bar. The explanation is that the sand and gravel which washes out on the ebb tide, is washed in by the flood, and therefore there is practically no difference in the depth of water on the bar at high or low tide. At certain times of the year, all coast bars are more or less affected in this manner. It has frequently occurred on the Coos Bay bar, and will occur on any bar where bodies of sand are being moved by action of tidal currents. Years ago the Rogue river bar was similarly affected, and we remember in the '70's when the steamer Alex. Duncan, used in connection with the late R. D. Hume's fishery, was held up for quite a long period until the winter freshets swept the sand and gravel out into the ocean which was invariably followed by deep water on the bar.—Coos Bay News.

K. B. Westleader, movie man who took pictures at Bandon of the Elks Day in July, arrived here today and this afternoon went to the C. A. Smith mill to get a series of scenes such as the unloading of the logging trains and the loading of the Adeline with the electric cranes. He was accompanied by Superintendent Arno Meezen in picking out scenes.—Coos Bay Times

On Monday of this week Chas. I. Kime bought of James Laird his 15-acre farm about two miles above town on the west side of the river. Mr. Kime intends to go on the place at once and put all the dairy cows on it that the ranch will accommodate. Mr. and Mrs. Laird will move into town and occupy the Kime house this winter.—Coquille Sentinel.

Woman's Relay Race

Oregon State Fair

SALEM, SEPTEMBER 27,

TO OCTOBER 2, 1915

Two Aviation Flights Daily

J. H. BOOTH, PRESIDENT. W. H. JONES, SECRETARY.

New Stock of Hardware

Just in
See our display in
ROYAL HOLLAND
BLUE GRANITE WARE
Acid Proof
A general line of
SHELF
HARDWARE
See us before you buy
Starr-Mast
Hardware
Company
Phone 371. Bandon

Gems In Verse

NEW ENGLAND.
I DREAM of a languorous, tideless shore,
Of azure light in magic caves;
Of healthy hills with summits hoar
That wade knee deep in northern waves.
Of rainbow sails like butterflies
That flutter to an old world quay;
Or where a buried city lies
Beneath the sands of Brittany.
Nay! But my own New England coast,
Pungent with wild rose, pine and bay!
Brown marsh, white sand, gray rocks that boast
The fiercest surf, the wildest spray!
Hut! For me
Where the white, white sails go flashing to the sea,
And the sea wind is the east wind, as the sea wind ought to be!
I dream of a castle covered height,
Of gardens with eternal flowers,
And money fountains gleaming white,
Of lemon groves and tropic bowers;
Of fabric glens and haunted hails,
Where mystery walks to and fro;
Of palaces on gulf estates,
Of English green and alpen glow.
Nay! But New England's apple trees,
Her homely houses, square and plain,
The simple gardens loved of bees,
The maple groves, the fire of Maine!
Hut! For me
Where the spring comes slowly, like a play to see,
And the sea wind is the east wind, as the sea wind ought to be!
—Alice Farnall Brown