



The Western World

Owned and published by
FELSHEIM & HOWE

L. D. FELSHEIM, Editor
JAS. H. HOWE, Bus. Mgr.

Entered as second-class matter at
the post office at Bandon, Oregon,
January 2d, 1913, under the Act of
March 3d, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year (in advance) \$1.50
Six Months (in advance) .75

THE OFFICIAL CITY NEWSPAPER
Phones: Office, 901; Residence, 311

A LOYAL COMMUNITY

The success of the Liberty Loan
campaign in this community is the
source of much gratification to all
loyal citizens, especially to those who
gave their time and effort towards
arousing public interest.

To the handful of business men,
headed by Col. R. H. Rosa, who first
took it upon themselves to "put Bandon
over" it looked like a job next
to the impossible. That \$50,000
quota looked mighty big, and it was
big, considering the present resources.
But they tackled it, and they did
"put it over", with some to spare.

As usual that never-failing spirit
of true patriotism that has always
been manifest in time of need, again
asserted itself. There was no dirth
of patriots. While some, who per-
haps could have subscribed, failed to
do so, and a few bought less than
they could afford, there were many
of smaller means who bought wholly
out of loyalty to the cause; they felt
it their duty. Not a few of these per-
haps will be forced to deny them-
selves some of the ordinary comforts
of life for a short time at least, be-
cause of their loyalty, but they will
find enjoyment in the satisfaction of
a duty well done.

There is special significance in the
long list of subscribers that make up
the community's total. It shows that
the local public, as a whole, has the
right spirit; that it appreciates the
liberties of American government
and is willing to back up that gov-
ernment when opportunity presents
itself. That is something worthy
of pride.

CONDENSERY NOT ASSURED

Now that we've oversubscribed
our quota for the second liberty loan,
let's get back to the condensery. The
necessary fund to guarantee the pur-
chase of the site and the construction
of the street is still far from being
complete and the whole proposition
is being held in abeyance. Is it pos-
sible that Bandon is going to fall
down on this project? Surely the
property owners will not let this op-
portunity slip. It would be the big-
gest mistake in many years. But
that is just what is going to happen
if the community doesn't wake up at
once and get busy. Don't think that
the proposition is clinched. It isn't
until there are sufficient subscrip-
tions put into the hands of the com-
mittee to guarantee the payment of
the site and the street work. We
must act and act now!

AN ENEMY WITHIN

The fact that 2 per cent. of the
men so far examined for the army
have been found tubercular indicates
that the great White Plague is far
from being conquered in this coun-
try. With so many men between the
ages of 21 and 30 affected, the total
number of cases for the whole civil-
ian population must be appalling, for
between those ages a man should be
in the prime of health.

At the recent Northwestern Tuber-
culosis Conference held at Portland,
it was concluded that the anti-tuber-
culosis associations of the country
will need three times the money that

Have You Signed the Pledge?

Every household should bear in mind that
this is the week of the big Hoover Food Conser-
vation Drive, the object of which is to get a
pledge card into every home and have it signed
by the one who actually has charge of the cook-
ing. Usually that means the housewife.

The pledge is important and when signed
by the head of the household is equally binding
on the part of each individual under that roof.
It is of course a free will obligation, not made
under the dictation and penalty of the Govern-
ment, but through the spirit of humanity and
patriotism, because it is necessary on the part
of each individual to conserve food in order to
relieve starving nations and to defeat the cause
of the world's greatest misery—in other words
to "lick the Kaiser."

When the pledge card reaches your home
give it your immediate and whole-hearted at-
tention. Accept the request of your Govern-
ment in the true spirit of Americanism by put-
ting it in the order of first consideration. Study
the pledge, sign it and then put it into practice.
It will make of you a soldier of equal import-
ance to the man in uniform who carries a gun.

Get the spirit of this great food conserva-
tion campaign that is just commencing. Be
prepared to act quickly and intelligently when
called upon to conserve certain articles most
needed by our soldiers and by our Allies across
the sea. The test of loyalty is now coming to
the household. Surely the great American home
will not be found wanting.

British and American Women Co-operate to Do Their Part in Winning the War

By Mrs. Pember Reeves, Member British Food Commission

The appeal to the women of America, who love nothing better than
to make their families comfortable and give them of the very best, brings
home to us here almost more than anything else the extent to which
the United States is entering the war. The knowledge that American
women will reduce both their expenditures and the food consumed by
their families will stimulate us women in the United Kingdom to see to
it that we do our share, and more than our share in the common sacrifice.

The foodstuffs saved by such means which have also to run the gantlet
of submarines, will be regarded when they reach us as a very sacred
treasure. There will be, I earnestly believe, no waste on our side of the
water. Women of these islands will respond warmly to the efforts of the
women of America and will never forget the good fellowship of it. They
will do their part to win the war as surely as will the men in the fighting
forces.

they had last year if they are going
to accomplish in 1918 the work that
will be set before them.

Tuberculosis is one of the enemies
within our borders that must be
fought and fought persistently, re-
gardless of what we are called upon
to do just at present to defeat the
enemy without.

Forty-four years ago, according
to the files of the Coos Bay News,
the boosters of that section of the
county tried to launch an enterprise
whereby a canal would connect Coos
Bay with the navigable waters of the
Coquille river. Things certainly
have changed since then. If the
boosters over there had anything to
say about it now they would still
build that canal, but the water would
run in the opposite direction.

Coquille, which has always been
more or less of a "dry" town, is now
drier than ever. The water supply is
running short. After while they
won't even have as much as a chaser.

That we might better help our gov-
ernment it is necessary that we help
our own community.

THE MIND.

Every mind was made for
growth, for knowledge, and its
nature is slanted against when
it is doomed to ignorance.—
Channing.

Nobody, I believe, will deny
that we are to form our judg-
ment of the true nature of the
human mind not from sloth
and stupidity of the most degen-
erate and vilest of men, but from
the sentiments and fervent de-
sires of the best and wisest of
the species.—Archbishop Leigh-
ton.

Prompt Action Averts Trouble

A constipated condition not only
poisons the blood stream, but quick-
ly affects the liver and other organs,
causing biliousness, sick headache,
sour stomach, bloating, etc. Foley
Cathartic Tablets are mild in action,
yet cleanse thoroughly, with no nau-
sea nor costive after effects. Keep
bowels regular, stomach sweet, liver
active.

THE PADDED BRICK

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

"Impossible!" uttered John Ray-
mond and his visitor bowed her face
in her hands and sobbed bitterly.

He sat watching the convulsing fig-
ure, the fair golden hair, the cheap but
immaculately neat and modest attire.
His was a hard, heartless business.
And it had made his nature hard, but
not heartless. The pitiful pleader had
impressed him. For the moment he
lost his stern, rigid bearing. A wave
of genuine sympathy swept his iron
nature. He sighed.

Quickly that human signal of emo-
tion went to the mark. The girl looked
up. She caught the trace of pity in
that immovable face before the mask
was on again.

"Oh, sir!" she pleaded, "reconsider.
Put yourself in my place. If you have
no faith in poor Jim, try and trust me.
I know him, sir. He has been bad and
wicked."

"Young lady," spoke Detective Ray-
mond, rising to his feet, "for your sake,
yes."

"You'll give him a chance?"

"His last one, yes."

She had sunk to her knees before
him. She had clasped his hand and
was covering it with kisses.

Within the month Detective Ray-
mond went before the state pardon
board. Two days later Jim Waldron,
alias "The Ferret," was released on
commutation of a ten years' sentence.
Still later the detective noted a modest
line in a daily print among the mar-
riage licenses—"James Waldron and
Vinnie Morse."

The detective could find no one will-
ing to go hostage for Jim, so he had
him paroled to himself. He felt it his
duty to look up Jim within a month.
His heart warmed as he found the
happy pair living in two pretty rooms,
neat, though humble.

The contented wife told him how
Jim had "found a job." It was poor
pay, but a beginning, and oh, they
were so happy!

Then, somewhat later, the detective
met Jim coming home from work.
There was no mistaking the manly
spirit in the ex-burglar. His eye was
clear, his head erect.

"How is it, Jim?" Raymond in-
quired.

"Grand, sir. Just to work, just to
keep straight for her sake—bless her!"

"Good for you, Jim. Keep it up,"
nodded the detective with apparent
indifference, but joy was in his soul.

For over a year Detective Raymond
did not hear of his protégé. An im-
portant government case sent him to
Alaska. He returned to his city post
on the eve of a great burglary. A
jewelry establishment had been looted.
An expert had done the job, but his
identity was not even guessed—except
by John Raymond.

"It looks like Jim Waldron's old-
time work," he decided and proceeded
to look up the ex-convict. At his old
home he learned that the Waldrons
had left there four months previous.

The detective started in to find the
missing couple. It was one evening at
dusk that he located them in a shabby
tenement house. His inquiry divulged
the fact that Jim about a week before
had gone to another city, hopeful
of finding work where he was not known.

"And the poor lady, sir," said the de-
tective's informant, "only yesterday
she lost the little child, only ten days
old. She has shut herself in her room
and just mourns and mourns. See her
—there she is now."

The detective, drawing back in the
shadow, was shocked as a figure wear-
ing a shawl about her came weakly
down the stairs. It was Vinnie Wal-
dron, but woefully white and thin, de-
spair in her wan face.

He was about to speak to her, when
her shawl moved aside. Under it she
concealed a bundle, boxlike and
wrapped in a pillow case.

"I've hit it!" muttered Raymond.
"The swag, I'll bet! and she's taking
it to Jim."

Square after square he guardedly
followed the lone figure. He gasped as
she reached the edge of the city. It
was to enter the gateway of a ceme-
tery.

Vinnie Waldron glanced all about
her, as if fearful of being observed.
She finally reached a remote plot of
ground bearing two mere fragments of
stone, on one "Father" and on the
other "Mother." She placed her hidden
burden on the ground. She produced
a trowel. Mild tears and sobs she dug
a shallow grave, and placed the box
in it.

She heaped the loose soil upon the
mound and left her poor, short-lived
darling to the mercy of God.

John Raymond shadowed the poor
creature home. He paused outside. He
drew back as some one came down the
street and entered the house. It was
Jim.

Within ten minutes Jim reappeared.
His pinched, agonized face bore a
stricken, desperate expression. He
stumbled down the street; Raymond
followed him. At an alley Jim found
a brick. He wrapped his heavy muffler
about it. Bereaved, his wife starving,
the wretched man came to a delicatessen
shop, with its tempting array of
food. He raised the padded brick.

"No need!" spoke John Raymond,
detective, the man of heart now, halt-
ing the descending hand. "Jim, hero,
brother, I greet you!"

His arm was around him and the
man was sobbing on his breast—the
man who, with his loyal wife, should
never know want and poverty while
John Raymond had the means to hold
them at bay.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

DO NOT NEGLECT YOUR TEETH

A Clean Tooth Never Decays

If you want work that lasts;
if you want it done with no
more pain than the prick of
the needle; if you want your
Pyorrhea CURED, or if you
want to KEEP FROM GET-
TING PYORRHEA, see

Dr. F. A. Voge

First Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Bandon, Oregon

TUTTLE News Stand

New Location
TIMMONS BUILDING,
First Street.

Daily Papers Magazines
All Current Publications
Cigars, Tobaccos

Saturday Evening Post

OXFORD HAND-TAILORED CLOTHES

"Distinctively for Gentlemen"

SPRING STYLES AND SAM-
PLES NOW ON
DISPLAY.

Mark Windle THE TAILOR

CLEANING PRESSING

Dippel & Wolverton

REAL ESTATE

Insurance Conveyancing
Abstracts

and Notary Public

Opposite Bank of Bandon
Bandon, Oregon

Prof. A. RICHARDS

Professional
Teacher of Piano



Committing of Solos
a Specialty
Teacher of All Grades

STUDIO ON
CHICAGO AVENUE.

BANDON — OREGON

CHRIS RASMUSSEN

Real Estate
Insurance Abstracts
Rentals
Notary Public

222 First St. Bandon, Ore.

Lodge Directory

BANDON LODGE No. 130
A. F. & A. M.

Stated communication Friday after
the full moon of each month. Sojourn
Master Masons cordially invited.
E. W. SCHETTER, Secretary.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

Delphi Lodge No. 64, Knights of
Pythias. Meets every Monday even-
ing at Knights hall. Visiting Knights
invited to attend.

ROY B. CORSON, C. C.
VIC. BREUER, K. of R. & S.

BANDON LODGE No. 133
I. O. O. F.

Meets every Wednesday night at
the I. O. O. F. hall. Visiting Odd
Fellows always welcome.

Noble Grand Geo. Manciet
Vice Grand Wm. Panter
Secretary L. J. Radley
Treasurer H. H. Hunt

Professional Cards

DR. R. V. LEEP

Physician and Surgeon
Office in Ellingson Bldg.
Phone 394.
BANDON, OREGON

F. J. CHATBURN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Practice in all courts. Office
in Racket Store building on Second
Street, Bandon, Oregon.

I. N. MILLER

Attorney and Counselor at Law
Notary Public
Rooms 1 and 2, First Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Bandon, Oregon

DR. FRED COVELL CHIROPRACTOR

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to
5 p. m.
Opp. Hotel Gallier
Office in Bandon Sanitarium,
Bandon, Oregon.

DR. F. A. VOGUE

DENTIST
PYORRHEA SPECIALIST
Telephone 1222
First Nat'l Bank Bldg., Bandon, Ore.

DR. S. C. ENDICOTT Dentist

Office 1241 —Phone— Res. 1191
Office in Ellingson Bldg.
BANDON, OREGON

GEO. P. TOPPING

Attorney at Law
Practices in all Courts. Office
Over Bank of Bandon.

DR. H. L. HOUSTON Physician and Surgeon

Office over First National Bank:
Hours, 9 to 12 a. m.; 1:30 to 4 p. m.;
7 to 8 p. m. Telephone 491.
BANDON, OREGON

C. R. BARROW,

Attorney and Counselor
at Law
Notary Public
Farmers' Phone: Office No. 481
Residence No. 143
Office over Skeel's Store,
Coquille, Oregon

JOHN NIELSON

Notary Public, Insurance, Real
Estate and Book-keeping
Bandon, Oregon

DR. ARTHUR GALE Physician and Surgeon

Phones: Office 354; res. 355
Office in Ellingson Bldg.
BANDON, OREGON

MISS E. McKENZIE

TRAINED NURSE
District Nursing: Short calls;
Emergency work.
Emergency Hospital, Oregon Bldg.

Cut This Out—It's Worth Money
DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this
slip, enclose with 5c to Foley & Co.,
2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill.,
writing your name and address clearly.
You will receive in return a
trial package containing Foley's
Honey and Tar Compound for cough,
colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills
and Foley Cathartic Tablets.

OLD FRYON GRATELY
MADE THE FIRST PLUG
OF TOBACCO THAT EVER
WAS MADE

NO MAN
EVER MADE
AS GOOD

GRAVELY'S CELEBRATED Chewing Plug

BEFORE THE INVENTION
OF OUR PATENT AIR-PROOF POUCH
GRAVELY'S PLUG TOBACCO
WOULD NOT KEEP FRESH IN THIS SECTION.
NOW THE PATENT POUCH KEEPS IT
FRESH AND CLEAN AND GOOD
A LITTLE CHEW OF GRAVELY IS ENOUGH
AND LASTS LONGER THAN A BIG CHEW
OF ORDINARY PLUG.

P. B. Gravelly Tobacco Co. Bandon, Ore.

TAKE IT FROM BILLY POSTER.
HIS BILLBOARDS ARE
SPREADING THE GOOD NEWS

