

**Cottage Grove Sentinel**  
A Weekly Newspaper With Plenty of Backbone

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Elbert Bede, Editor

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**APPEAL TO WOMEN MADE BY MISS HAWLEY.**

Cottage Grove, Ore., March 1.—(To the Editor.)—I attended the two recall meetings held by Colonel Mercer at Cottage Grove. They were not large meetings. There were vacant seats at the first meeting, which was held in the high school auditorium, and the second meeting was not half so large as the first. From Colonel Mercer's standpoint the meetings were complete failures. Of course he threw out his bait but the audience as a whole didn't even nibble. We in south Lane, where Emmett Sharp was raised, know Mr. Sharp too well to believe this dual life bunk.

I should like to express something of my reaction, particularly to Colonel Mercer's last address, after taking his thoughts home to my pillow, as he advised. I shall also take this opportunity to thank Colonel Mercer for my political awakening.

The first thought that came to me was the realization that the women voters of Lane county owe the splendid, loyal, brave little wife of Commissioner Sharp an apology. We owe her an apology because, if it were not for us, she would not have been hurt. It grows more disgusting to me every time I think of the colonel and his method of appealing to us, as women, for our vote. It is an insult to the mentality of our sex to have a man advertise, in red print, as he did at Cottage Grove, for an audience of women. One saw on the hand bills in large red print, "Women urged to attend. A special message for wives and mothers who believe in virtue, sobriety and the sanctity of the home, told in a way that can offend none." I resent, and I hope I am not alone in this, the depths to which a man like Colonel Mercer will drag women into the political fifth in order to gain his vote. I resent that he thinks it is through the medium of scandal that he must reach us. I am ashamed to think it is through stool pigeon stories, lineric stories and idle gossip of the streets that men expect to reach us. I might say right here, too, that my definition of a stool pigeon is this: A stool pigeon is the lowest form of animal life and is capable of finding out anything you have failed to find if you have the price. Some have better titles and are more expensive than others.

I reiterate, I am ashamed to think that men imagine, in order to win our votes, that they must appeal to us in this way. Let us show them that they must appeal to us on a higher level—that they must appeal to our reason, instead of our emotions. Let us show the Colonel Mercer and Elbert Bede type of men that they must produce something more than dirt, made-to-order political dirt, to win the vote of the women of Lane county.

Yours for clean politics in Lane county.  
ALSEA HAWLEY.

The Sentinel is pleased to give space to the above communication. It welcomes the participation of women in politics and it trusts that Miss Hawley may not be the only one to appeal to women to make politics cleaner. The Sentinel will join in that move, trusting that the result may be cleaner men in cleaner politics.

We have no reason to doubt that Miss Hawley speaks sincerely. Being herself an example of the type of American womanhood which we believe is representative, we take it for granted that she speaks truly of what the reaction has been to Colonel Mercer's recent address. We have nothing further to say upon

that point except that we knew nothing of the second meeting until asked to print the advertising, and that the alleged expose there made was eliminated from Colonel Mercer's first address upon the request of the editor of The Sentinel, who took some of the responsibility in arranging the first meeting.

As to the size of the audience, they were quite satisfactory to Colonel Mercer, but it is only fair to say that they were as large as they were due to the presence of a large number of Sharp's friends.

It is our opinion that Mr. Sharp owes it to the loyal wife to whom Miss Hawley refers, to the splendid women who are standing behind him, to his loyal friends of the other sex and finally to himself to bring criminal action against Colonel Mercer for the things he is saying. The penalty for such defamation of character is severe and anyone making such an atrocious attack therefor forfeits the protection his years might otherwise give him. That is all we have to say on that point.

The Sentinel is not going to print what Colonel Mercer said, but it will print free of charge anything which Mr. Sharp wishes to offer in his own behalf.

**BEN KEENEY TAKES CASE OF TIMBER CONTRACT.**

Eugene, Ore., March 3.—(To the Editor.)—By chance a friend called my attention to your issue of February 21, wherein you did me the honor of recognizing and criticizing my (as you expressed it) "defense of the Nease timber cruising contract, signed in the dark by Commissioners Sharp and Roney."

It was nice of you to head this little editorial with the warning, "Ben Better Be Careful," and Ben is going to be careful—very careful—to use plain and understandable language in the discussion of the contents of your article.

First, that the commissioners signed the contract in the dark is an unwarranted falsehood. The contract was publicly signed at a regular session of the county court during office hours with all members and other persons present, after several weeks, if not months, of consideration of the matter.

I had nothing to do with soliciting the contract to enter into a timber cruising contract, knew nothing of its provisions and had no acquaintance with Mr. Nease until the morning after the taxpayers' meeting, when he came to my office and introduced himself.

My defense of the contract was occasioned through examining the original and discovering that the analysis made by Mr. Johnston at the taxpayers' meeting was a gross misstatement of its requirements, serving to prejudice and poison the minds of his hearers against the undertaking—all for reasons better known to himself.

The contract is fair to both parties and, if all requirements are fulfilled, the average taxpayer will come to realize that our commissioners are deserving of praise instead of censure for beginning that which should have been attended to years ago.

As to Mr. Nease and the character of his work, I have the very finest of recommendations in the form of letters of endorsement from county officials and former county officials of counties wherein cruising was done by him, a partial list of which follows: The county judge, county assessor and district attorney of Clackamas county, Ore.; the county judge, two county commissioners, county assessor and district attorney of Clatsop county, Ore.; county judge and two county commissioners of Columbia county, Ore.; county judge and two county commissioners of Tillamook county, Ore.; County judge of Lake county, Ore.; county assessor of Clearwater county, Ida.

You say "Mr. Keeneey might tell us why it is better to pay 25 cents, even in the event of an honest cruise, when the same work can be done at 15 cents the acre."

Mr. Keeneey does not admit nor does he believe that an honest cruise, such as the contract calls for, together with the records and data to be provided, can be made for 15 cents the acre.

I have in my possession the original detail estimate of cost and proposition for making a similar cruise submitted to the county court July 15, 1923, by the well known local cruiser, Carl V. Ogelsby, in

**How American Farmers Are Being Bled By Organized Labor**

How American Farmers Are being bled by organized labor—d e B O X (Arthur Frank Paddeok in The Country Editor.)

In the restaurant of one of the big railroad terminals in New York the other evening, I chanced to sit down at a table with a farmer, his wife and two boys. They had come in on a train from the west and their appetites demanded a good square meal. "Daddy," picked up the menu and asked "Mother," what she would like for dinner.

"I think a good steak would be nice," said Mother, and that suited the boys, too. So Daddy ran his finger down the menu until he found the steaks and there he came this:

"Steak (for 4).....\$7.00."  
"Good God," exclaimed the farmer, "look at that! Helon, Seven dollars for one steak and think what we got for one of our fat steers."  
"And look at this," gasped Mother:  
"One pear.....30 cents"  
"Romaine salad.....60 cents."  
"We couldn't sell our romaine at any price. And bread, for Heaven's sake, they charge 10 cents for bread and butter when we pay seven dollars for a steak. Oh it's awful, what does it mean?"

**Farmer Folk Pay Tribute to Union.**

It means, Mother and Daddy and the boys back on the farm, that you are working to support organized labor. You are grubbing along with constantly diminishing income while the members of the great union monopoly are constantly increasing their wages and cutting down their production, and you farmer folk are paying the price.

Almost everything that human beings require in daily life, except water and fresh air, comes from your farm; yet you are not receiving

enough for your products to yield a comfortable living. You are obliged to sell your wheat, wool, cattle, hides and all other products at prices that barely cover the labor cost, but when any of these products come back to you in manufactured form the price amazes you.

A steak for your little family costs you seven dollars, and you think of the price you received for your fat cattle. A pair of shoes costs you ten dollars, and you think of what you sold your hides for. You pay fifty or seventy-five dollars for a suit of clothes and you compare that with the price you get for your wool. You pay 12 cents a loaf for bread and reflect that you are obliged to sell your wheat for a dollar a bushel. What does it mean?

**Magic Hand of Labor Hits Farmer.**

It means, friend farmer, that the magic hand of organized labor has been laid heavily upon you. It has been laid pretty heavily upon nearly everyone in this country, but as the producer of raw products, you are in a position to feel it most just at the present. The moment your products leave your farm and start on the road to manufacture, the process of cost accumulation begins. Every time the magic hand touches them an excessive cost is added. It begins when they are loaded on a railroad car. Back of the excessive freight rates is the magic hand. In the manufacturing plant there again is the magic hand boosting the price of everything it touches.

Not only does this magic hand add to the cost in excessive wages, but it curtails the output. In nearly every industry in the land the rules of organized labor fix a limit on the amount of work a man may perform and that too adds to the price that the consumer must pay.

Last winter you paid a big price for your anthracite coal, at least you thought so. But this winter you will pay still more. Again the magic hand of organized labor! Last year this mighty hand closed the anthracite mines for five months because the operators refused to increase the war peak wages. You shivered and paid the price of the lost production.

This year the magic hand was lifted with the demand that ninety millions of dollars be added to the wages. Governor Pinchot, of Pennsylvania, stepped in and promised on thirty-five millions, and the people who burn coal will pay that. But there was no escape from it. When the magic hand was raised there came the demand, "Pay what I ask, or I'll close your mines." And so it was pay or freeze. The owners and operators of the mines wanted to refer the matter to arbitration but the magic hand would have no arbitration, no argument.

The operators were just as helpless as the consumers. They were simply told by Governor Pinchot what wages they were to pay, and that was all there was to it. It is all very well to talk about the Coal Barons, but the folks who fix wages seem to be Political Barons and Labor Barons. If you took off all of the profit made by the producers of anthracite coal, the consumer would save about 40 cents a ton. Meanwhile, the contract miner knocks off work in the early afternoon and goes home in an automobile. And the farmer and other consumers pay the cost of high wages, short hours, lessened output, not only of miners, but of the whole organized labor hold-up.

**Everyone Powerless in Labor's Grip.**

It is an interesting thing to study—this magic hand of labor. It sways the industrial world at its will and exacts heavy tribute from us all. It is bleeding the farmer, although many of them do not yet know where to place the blame. If the merchant exacts from you an exorbitant price for a piece of farm machinery or a suit of clothes, naturally you think he is taking an unholy profit. You are wrong. The chances are that he is making less money in his business than he made twelve or fifteen years ago when prices were one-half what they are today. Like you, he is the victim of the magic hand. Organized labor has tacked on an additional cost wherever it has touched the article he is selling and he merely passes it on to you.

So it is with the manufacturer. The magic hand is taking heavy toll from him at every point of contact. But of course the manufacturer and the dealer are more fortunately situated than the farmer because they can pass the high cost on to the next fellow and the farmer cannot. He must pay whatever price the magic hand has imposed upon him and must sell his own products for what he can get. The magic hand hits him but never helps him.

So he is appealing to congress for help, and congress doesn't know what to do. Congress knows all about the magic hand, but fears it. Congress knows what organized labor is doing to the farmer, but organized labor won't argue or arbitrate. Organized labor simply demands. So there you are. And what is the poor congressman to do in a case like that? Organized labor says to the manufacturer or mine owner, "Give me what I demand, or I'll close your works." And it says to the congressman, "If you monkey with me, I'll take away your job." And so the congressman keeps quiet about the magic hand and tells the farmer he is looking for some altruistic plan to help him out of his dilemma.

Of late there has grown up a fiction that there is an identity of interest between farmers and labor unionists. This is due mainly to the efforts of organized labor to "take the farmer into camp." As a matter of fact, there is hardly anything with respect to which the farmers and organized labor have a common interest. The farmer is his own employer, and fixes his own hours of

which he shows the cost to be 223-4 cents per acre and states that he could not afford to take a contract to do the cruising for 25 cents per acre unless he got the cruising of the whole county.

The Nease contract calls for the cruising of 100,000 acres of timber land at 22 3/4 cents per acre.

Why has Mr. Nease been required to stand expensive law suits elsewhere? A man with a wooden head ought to be able to answer the question. When a county enters into a contract to have a reliable cruise made of its timber land it at once confronts the opposition of millionaire or billionaire corporations whose financial interest it is to keep the assessor in the dark as to the worth of their properties and thus continue the evasion of just taxation. It matters not to the heads of these corporations, who may abide in luxurious brown stone mansions, for instance, as to what besides the struggling farmer or home owner in his attempt to make ends meet and at the same time pay his taxes—they care not for our local governmental affairs, save in keeping down their own expenses and can well afford to spend thousands of dollars fighting a timber cruise to save ten fold the amount in taxes. Is it any wonder that Lane county is now confronted with a recall movement against its county commissioners who are the first to boldly attempt to do something substantial toward the equalization of taxation? I, like hundreds of others, am skeptical as to its being originated by God and Colonel Mercer.

BEN F. KEENEY.

Because of the fact that the proposed victims of the recall, Commissioners Sharp and Roney, with the aid of those who have received favors at the hands of the county court and others like Mr. Keeneey, who is an appointee of the present court but probably isn't influenced by that fact, are spreading the propaganda that the recall move is a trick of the timber interests. The Sentinel will not lend color to such propaganda by giving much attention to the cruise. It has not at any time opposed a cruise of the timber of the county, but has vigorously opposed the kind of cruising contract entered into by Commissioners Sharp and Roney, without the approval of County Judge Barnard and without the approval of their legal adviser, District Attorney Johnston. Here was a piece of business calling for an expenditure of at least \$100,000, possibly much more, and yet for some reason bids were not called for, as the law contemplates, nor were the county commissioners influenced towards the use of ordinary business methods in letting the contract by the solemn warning of the taxpayers' meeting. Like bulls in a china shop they went through with the deal in their own manner and in a manner entirely at variance with the solemn promise of economy made before election.

Mr. Keeneey quotes many complimentary letters concerning Mr. Nease. It is only fair to say that equally as kind words have been spoken of those who cruised the timber of Douglas county at 15 cents the acre. A bona fide offer was presented at the taxpayers' meeting at 20 cents the acre, made by people equally as highly spoken of as Mr. Nease. Why was it necessary to pay more?

It should be noted that Mr. Keeneey speaks of the price to be paid by Lane county as 22 3/4 cents. The price in the contract signed by the commissioners was 25 cents. Since that time the price has been reduced 2 1/4 cents. How much the publicity given this contract had to do with the reduction in price The Sentinel does not know, but it is quite certain that if Lane county gets anything like a square deal out of the Nease outfit, it will be because of the publicity which has been given the deal.

This is all for the Nease contract until after the recall election.

labor and his "wages"—when he can get them. Labor, generally speaking, owns nothing, and is blind to its concern in the welfare of its employer. Its objective is to get the greatest possible return for itself, regardless of what may happen to the employer. As one of the leading lights of the labor world remarked, "receivers have always treated us very well." And last of all is organized labor concerned with the prices that may result from steadily climbing labor costs.

Think it over, Mr. Farmer, and when you bump up against a \$75 steak, a \$17 ton of coal or a \$75 suit of clothes, do a little investigating and find out for yourself where and by whom all this excessive cost is added. Get at this thing before it gets you.

**Company D Hoopers Lose to Eugene**

The company D basketball team was defeated by the Eugene headquarters company hoopers in a fast game played Monday evening at the armory in Eugene, the score being 24 to 22. A return game will be played here Monday evening.



**Buy Your Ford Now**

WITH spring almost here thousands of families, anticipating the demand that is certain to exist for Ford Cars and Trucks are placing their orders for immediate delivery.

Sales now are far ahead of sales at this time last year. Advance orders calling for delivery under the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan have already reached a total of 255,758 Cars and Trucks.

The prospect of securing prompt delivery is daily becoming more uncertain. We cannot urge too strongly, therefore, the necessity for placing your order immediately, if you are planning to drive a Ford Car this spring.

See the nearest Authorized Ford Dealer



It is not necessary to pay for your car in full in order to secure delivery. You can get on the preferred list for early delivery by making a small payment down. Or, if you wish, you can arrange for delivery under the terms of the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

**Reasons Why This Bank Should Be Your Bank**



First of all, because your deposit will be perfectly safe here; our capital, surplus and conservative management insure that. Second, because of our high standing your checks on this bank carry prestige and influence. There are other reasons.

**FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
(The Old Reliable)

**A Small Garden Pays Big Dividends**

A FEW packets of dependable seeds at 5c plus good soil and a sunny location provide an unequalled investment opportunity. Returns of 1000% in cost of vegetables are easily figured—to say nothing of the returns in good health and the enjoyment of seeing things grow. Then there's the difference in flavor—that crisp, tender, tasty deliciousness which can't be obtained from several-day-old vegetables.

Be independent. Enjoy your own garden's vegetables—fresh the moment you want them. Northrup, King & Co.'s Seeds have satisfied professional and amateur gardeners for 39 years. Select them from the convenient, upright Sterling Seed Box.

**At Local Dealers NORTHROP, KING & CO'S SEEDS**

MINNEAPOLIS... MINNESOTA

NO BETTER SEEDS AT ANY PRICE



All standard size vegetable packets 5c

**KLENZO DENTAL CREME**

For white teeth and a clean mouth. Just the most delightful dental preparation you ever used. With Klenzo, children don't have to be urged at tooth-cleaning time. Take a tube home to try.

**KEYS! KEYS! KEYS!**

Don't forget to draw a KEY with each 50c purchase. They are going fast. You will want as many as possible when the test comes.

Each purchase of a large tube of KLENZO TOOTH PASTE entitles you to draw a KEY, as does any 50c purchase at our store, and you NEED KLENZO TOOTH PASTE.

**KEM'S for DRUGS**  
O. J. Kem Prop. Cottage Grove 6th and Main