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Mondays and Thursdays

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FOOTPRINTS OF PIONEER DAYS

Interesting Events in the Lives of Those Who Laid Sturdy Foundation for the Present Generation

(Continued from last Monday.)

In today's installment of the diary of A. Ducker, who crossed the plains from Alton, Ill., to Sacramento, Calif., with an emigrant train headed by Jeremiah Job in 1850 during the rush for the Gold Fields, he tells of killing the first buffalo of the trip and of the fine dinner of fresh meat which followed.

May 18—The boys started out hunting again, when Jerry killed a buffalo cow and brought it into camp and we had a fine dinner, it being the first fresh meat we had eaten since starting. One of the wagons broke a wheel, so we did not start out after dinner, but rigged up a cart, put two mules to it, and called it "Some Pumpkins". Here we tapped one of our liquor kegs for the first time, and had a feast between the buffalo and liquor and a day's rest.

May 19—We started at eleven o'clock, and went 21 miles over to the Platt River. There was no water on the route. We struck the Platt after dark; the wind blowing very hard; the thunder rolling and the lightning flashing. We could find no grass at all, and our animals had to go without a mouthful that night. We had also to dispense with our suppers, for we could make none, the wind blowing so hard and the rain falling in torrents. We certainly did not sleep much that night. We saw two large droves of buffalo in the evening as we were coming to the river, but did not have time to follow them.

May 20—We started at daylight and proceeded five miles before we could find any grass. We stopped and cooked some breakfast and let our stock graze until 10 o'clock, when we started on and passed Fort Kearney about one mile and camped for the night. We all wrote letters here to send back from the Fort. I killed a mess of frogs, dressed them and cooked them for supper. Jerry ate some, and the boys all concluded that they would kill some the next chance, for they were better than fish.

May 21—It rained a little in the morning. Gates' train came up with us here just as we were leaving. We stopped to see old friends and talked some; then left them, and saw them no more on the whole trip. We went but 14 miles this day. It rained some and the wind blew hard, which made it very disagreeable traveling. We saw the first prairie dog here.

May 22—We started early. I was quite tired. The boys killed a buffalo calf; so we had more fresh meat. Thomas Gray complained of being a little sick but still rode his horse.

May 23—Off early again and traveled fast all day. I found an old coat with \$5.00 in a pocket-book. We camped on the bank of the Platt. It rained in the night.

May 24—Started early and had a rather bad road. We camped on a little stream that ran down to the platte. The stock, scared off by a wolf, all ran away but two. It happened just at dusk and we did not get them all back until 1 o'clock in the morning. They all had their pickets fastened to their necks dragging after them, and as all ran together some of them had their legs scratched up, but none of them were apparently seriously hurt.

May 25—We started late and traveled fast. The grass was poor where we stopped at noon. The stock had not entirely recovered from their fright and scared again, but did not get away this time. We camped this night on the South fork of the Platte, all very tired and very poor grass for the stock. We saw the prairie on fire on the opposite side of the river, and it was the most beautiful sight I ever beheld—much prettier than our prairie fires at home, because the country here is more uneven and the prairie more rolling.

May 26—We started early and traveled fast all day, passing 175 trains. Jerry went hunting and came back to camp without any game and on foot, for his horse had given out and could hardly walk. He was ridden no more on the whole trip through. We went within 7 miles of the crossing of the South Platte and camped. It rained hard in the evening.

May 27—We started early and went to the crossing by sunrise, but the wind blew so hard Jerry would not attempt to cross, so we camped and spent the day without crossing, as we had to raise our wagon beds to keep from getting our provisions wet.

May 28—Jerry had us all up by two in the morning, so as to get an early start before other teams that were waiting. The cart with Bony Jack for driver, ran out of the track and had to have help to get out; and one other wagon had to be unloaded, which caused some of the boys to get wet.

When we were all safe over, the boys were quite dry in the throat and indulged too freely in drinking brandy. Gas Grace was thrown from his horse, his foot caught in the stirrup, and he was dragged some distance before we could stop the horse. His ankle was sprained, but this was the only hurt he received. Joe Dodson had his toes run over by the wagon which made him lame for some time. We, however, got sober before night. We left the South and crossed over to the North Platte, through Ash Hollow that evening. In Ash Hollow was the first timber we had been through since leaving the little Blue River. We camped seven miles from Ash Hollow on the North Platte in sight of Castle Bluffs. We left the cart in Ash Hollow, where she broke an axle-tree.

May 29—As we found pretty good grass here we took an early start and left the teams behind us. We met many Sioux Indians, all friendly, some French traders with them. Whenever we stopped they came up to us and wanted to trade with us. They scared our stock, being such odd looking crowds. After we camped our stock scared again, but did not get away from us. Jas. Brown was sick. The buffalo gnats bit him and caused his face to swell up so that he could not see and had to be hauled in the wagon.

May 30—We left at sunrise and traveled fast. Some of the boys started to go to Court House Rock, which was in sight off to our left, but after traveling two or three hours and getting apparently no nearer they gave it up and returned to the train. We camped opposite the Chimney Rock. Here the ground was covered with lime and the water blackish and bad to drink. Jerry bought another wagon from an emigrant to haul

the packs in, as he had concluded not to pack any more on the animals.

May 31—We started late, but traveled fast all day. Jerry and myself went out to the Chimney Rock. It is a hard kind of earth, some 300 feet high perpendicular, and will wash away by rains eventually, as it is fast falling to pieces now. We went on through a pretty valley leaving Scott's Bluffs at our right, at the upper end of the Rocky Mountains. We went on down to Horse Creek that night, some 50 miles from where we started in the morning. This was the hardest day's work our animals had so far, and we were all quite tired ourselves. It was dark when we stopped and the stock had poor grass.

(Continued next Monday.)

Mandy Had Had Enough of "Tan'lizin" Husband

"Am dis Misto Gibbs, de lawyer what handles divorce cases?" inquired a buzzon-looking colored woman, opening the door of an attorney's office.

"I handle some divorce cases," admitted the lawyer. "Do you want one?"

"Ah, maddy does. Mah name am Mrs. Mandy Purdin, an Ah wants to sot mahself s'het of dat good-'notherin' husband' o' mine, Lysander Purdin."

"On what grounds?"

"Groun'?" Says which, groun'?"

"Why, right heah in Houston."

"What is your complaint against him? What has he done?"

"Complaints, Misto Gibbs, is somethin' Ah ain't got nothin' else but. An' dat low-life, he's done ever'thin'. But de latest is dat he's up an' gone an' wates an' insured his life fo' five thousand dollars!

"Kin yo' imagine dat?"

"But, my good woman, his insuring himself is no grounds for complaint."

"Tain't, huh? Look here, sub, Dat man done tuk out all dat insurance when he ain't got no idea a-tall o' dying. He done jes' to tan'lize me! Yassuh, jes' to tan'lize me!"

—Cravens, Dargan Company Review.

Effective Maybe, but Price "Done Tuk 'Em"

Gen. Sterling Price of Missouri was one of the best fighters in the Confederate army, but he was a scholar in inverse ratio. Complex tactical movements in practice did not stagger him, but tradition has it that the simplest problem on paper was beyond his power.

During the early days of the Civil war he visited General Beauregard, who was a graduate of West Point, an expert mathematician, a civil engineer and an authority on military tactics and strategy.

At Corinth, Miss., Beauregard had opportunity to put his theory into practice, and had placed about the city what he termed "a series of impregnable fortifications." He took General Price in his carriage to view these fortifications, carefully explaining their merits. Then he asked Price what he thought of the system.

Price straightened himself up and said thoughtfully: "Well, hain't never seen one like 'er but onct before."

"They were pretty effective, weren't they?"

"Yop, fine. I done tuk 'er."—Kansas City Times.

Put Her Foot in It

I went to a small town to teach school, and found that every one seemed to be related to every one else. That cut me off from all chance for friendly gossip, for one could never tell when she would be gossiping in front of some adoring aunt or cousin.

I was explaining this, laughingly, to a girl in the town who had been nice to me.

She remarked, "Yes, that is so, but I am one exception—we have no relatives here outside our immediate family—you may gossip to me about anyone."

"Well, the people I want most to gossip about are some newlyweds—don't know their name, but she calls him 'darling Donnie dear,' and they are too silly to be around sane people."

"Oh," replied my friend. "I had forgotten about my brother Don and his wife—they've been married about a month, but we don't think they are sillier than anybody else."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Multiplication Feat

The following method is generally used in the multiplication of Roman numerals: It is necessary to remember that half of C is L, half of L is XXV, half of VI is III and half of V is II and I remainder. Write the numbers to be multiplied side by side. Double the first one and take half of the second, putting down an O if there is no remainder and an I if the remainder is one. The two numbers thus obtained are set down under the original numbers, and the process is repeated until the second column ends in I. Then cross out the lines that end in O and the sum of what remains in the first column will be the product.

Postal Service Growth

The United States postal service really began in 1639 when an office was set up in Boston tavern to receive letters from Europe. The growth has been steady ever since. High lights in its course were the appointment of Benjamin Franklin as first postmaster general in 1775, adoption of gummed stamps in 1874, free city delivery in 1863, railway post office service in 1864, rural service in 1888, parcel post in 1913, airplane mail service in 1918, and daily transcontinental air-mail service in 1924.

Grapes Valuable Food

Eat grapes and fight anemia. Grapes are particularly valuable in the health diet because of the iron they contain, which helps to build up the red corpuscles of the blood. There is no need of a medical motive to persuade us to eat this delicious fruit, but to know that while we are eating grapes we are building up our circulation is surely not displeasing.

In addition to the iron the grape contains other highly valuable minerals, which it carries into grape juice and other preparations to which this abundant fruit so readily lends itself.

As Bad as That?

Olive (with wet eyes)—M-men are all l-lars.

Jessie—Oh, don't say that!

Olive—Well, I s-suppose there are a few who are not, but all the really n-nice ones are!—Toronto Gossip.

Navajo Brave Flees From Mother-in-Law

The superstitions of the Navajos are so many and so varied that life for them would be a constant burden if they observed them as carefully as they are supposed to. It is probable that the great American mother-in-law myth, which represents all mothers-in-law as being very bad medicine, had its origin in the beliefs of the Navajos; for very terrible things are supposed to happen to any Navajo man who is so unfortunate as to meet his mother-in-law face to face, writes Kenneth L. Roberts, in the Saturday Evening Post.

When the Navajos are pressed to reveal the hideous calamities that would befall them in the event of meeting their mother-in-law, they move unthinkingly from foot to foot and evade the issue. It is horrible to talk about, but it is obvious that meeting a mother-in-law in Navajo circles is the very apex of tough luck.

A Navajo will go to any length to avoid burying a dead man. It is very bad medicine to kill or skin a bear. His superstition, however, has never led him to consider as bad medicine the stealing of fascinating little odds and ends from the white man any more than the white man in years gone by considered that he was doing any particular wrong when he sold Navajo women and children into slavery, stole Navajo land and killed Navajo sheep.

Diplomatic.

Sue: "I can't help it if I'm not perfect. There's only been one perfect little girl."

Mother: "Oh! and who was that?"

Sue: "You, mummy, when you wuz little."—Sydney Bulletin.

Bathing by No Means a Universal Custom

In Japan we would learn what the Japanese idea of cleanliness is. In this quaint country of beautiful sunsets and colorful costumes people bathe twice daily. And there is no question that many of them have no convenient bathroom as we do. In China the family has a large stove which is used for a bed at night so they can keep warm.

Between this picturesque empire and India, separated by miles and miles of lonely country and ocean, a great change of customs would be seen. In these out-of-the-way places we find people living in mere hovels. They enjoy no running water systems and other conveniences as the most segregated parts of our country enjoy.

In India, where plagues continually cause the death of thousands of families, you will find towns that have no water and sewerage systems. You can see the Indian women balancing on their heads huge jars which they have filled with water drawn from the town well or the sluggish and muddy river.

From Calcutta to Bagdad, thence to Constantinople, you will see that bathing is considered only for the white man and the native aristocracy. On the deserts of Arabia, where water is necessarily used only for drinking, the desire to keep clean is accomplished in a rather "rough" manner. Instead of using water for the bath the Arab vigorously rubs himself with the sand of the desert.

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STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Statement of ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of The Cottage Grove Sentinel published semi-weekly at Cottage Grove, Oregon, for April 1, 1925.

STATE OF OREGON COUNTY OF LANE

Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Elbert Bede, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of the Cottage Grove Sentinel and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, and business managers are: Publishers, Elbert Bede and Elbert Smith, Cottage Grove, Ore.; Editor and Business Manager, Elbert Bede, Cottage Grove, Ore.

2. That the owners are: Elbert Bede and Elbert Smith, Cottage Grove, Ore.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of February, 1925. (Seal.) Homer Galloway, (My commission expires 3-14-28.)

ELBERT BEDE, Business manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 21st day of February, 1925. (Seal.) Homer Galloway, (My commission expires 3-14-28.)

ELBERT BEDE, Business manager.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by an order of the County Court of Lane County, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Adella White Anderson, deceased, which order bears date the 27th day of January, 1925.

All persons having claims against the estate of Adella White Anderson, deceased, are hereby notified and required to present the same, duly verified, at the law office of Herbert W. Lombard, First National Bank Building, Cottage Grove, Oregon, on or before six months from the date of the first publication of this notice.

Dated and first published this 20th day of January, 1925.

MARTIN H. ANDERSON, Administrator of the estate of Adella White Anderson, deceased.

Herbert W. Lombard, Attorney for estate. 329-F26c(T)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roseburg, Oregon, February 10, 1925.

Notice is hereby given that George M. Ham, of R. F. D. 2, Creswell, Oregon, who, on March 10, 1922 made Homestead entry, No. 014337, for NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 21, Township 19 S, Range 4 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. O. Immel, U. S. Commissioner, at Eugene, Oregon, on the 25th day of March, 1925.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles Sutton, Thomas Moxley, Arthur Kerr, all of Creswell, Oregon, and Robert Wills, of Eugene, Oregon.

non-concl. HAMILL A. CANADAY, f12m12e(2) Register.

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Saturday, Feb. 28—Ladies' Columbia Concert Orchestra, 14 pieces, every member an artist. A Magnificent Musical Program. Also regular picture program. Lefty Flynn in "BREED OF THE BORDER" and a comedy. Children 25c, adults 50c.

Sun.-Mon., March 1-2—Pola Negri in "FORBIDDEN PARADISE" with Rod LaRoche, Adolphe Menjou and Pauline Starke. A drama of an unnamed kingdom in the Balkan country. Rumor, tragedy, drama, love, intrigue. And a comedy.

Tuesday, Mar. 3—Jack Hoxie in "THE SIGN OF THE CACTUS." And a comedy.

Wednesday, Mar. 4—Yakima Canutt, world's champion cowboy in "ROMANCE AND RUSTLERS." The king cowboy in action. And a comedy.

Thursday, March 5—"REVELATION" with Marjorie Daw, Viola Dana, Monte Blue and Lew Cody. Comedy and International News.