

Ad. N. Takes Out of Little Ones

# The Cottage Grove Sentinel

TWICE-A-WEEK

Newspaper Advertising Makes Big Stores Out of Little Ones

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COTTAGE GROVE, LANE COUNTY, OREGON, MONDAY, AUGUST 17, 1925.

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## PRESIDENT CAMPBELL IS TAKEN BY DEATH

Noted Educator Succumbs To Illness That Started In Winter of '23.

His Life History Is Record Of Education in Oregon For About 35 Years.

Following an illness that started in the winter of 1923 with intestinal influenza and had since puzzled physicians of the coast, Dr. Prince L. Campbell, for 23 years president of the University of Oregon, died at 9:45 Friday forenoon. The president had been slowly failing for a week following a rally in which he had so improved as to be able to get around Eugene in the university's invalid car. He was 63 years of age.

The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon at Eugene.

University of Oregon, Eugene, Aug. 15.—The story of the life of Dr. Prince Lucian Campbell is almost a history of higher education in Oregon for the past thirty-five years. He was president of the state normal school at Monmouth from 1890 to 1902, the institution from which he took his degree before entering Harvard, and for the past twenty-three years he was chief executive of the University of Oregon.

President Campbell came of a long line of teachers and ministers. He was born at Newmarket, Mo., Oct. 6, 1861, the son of the Rev. Thomas Franklin and Jane Eliza Campbell. His parents took him to Montana when he was four years old. In the fall of 1869, he came to Oregon, his father having accepted the presidency of Christian college, Monmouth, later the state normal school. For fifty-six years President Campbell lived in Oregon, with the exception of the time spent in Cambridge while a student at Harvard, and a year as a reporter on the Kansas City Star.

The son of an Oregon pioneer, President Campbell's life spanned two epochs. He grew to manhood while the state was evolving from pioneer conditions into a modern and progressive commonwealth and he contributed over a long period to the development of education. In point of years of continuous service he was among the senior college presidents in this country. His marriage to Miss Eugenia J. Zieber, the daughter of A. Zieber and Mrs. Charlotte Zieber of Forest Grove, took place in September, 1887. The daughter of this marriage, Mrs. Lucia Henderson, is a resident of Baxter Springs, Kansas. Mrs. Eugenia Campbell died four years after her marriage. President Campbell married Susan A. Church, of San Francisco, August 20, 1908. She survives.

Since the year Dr. Campbell became president of the University of Oregon it has made steady gains in student enrollment, in equipment and in character of teaching personnel. Notable achievements scholastically were made by the university during his regime until it is recognized as among the leading state institutions in the country.

There were fewer than 250 students enrolled when President Campbell took up his executive duties at Eugene. Today there are approximately 3,000 regular students. Extension, correspondence-study and summer session students bring the total well above 6,000.

**County Road Work Progresses.**  
County road work in this section for the year is nearing completion. Work on the London road has been completed and the equipment has been taken away. Work on the Disston road will be completed within a few weeks. Several new pieces of this road are yet to be rock.

Commissioners Crowe and Hurd and County Judge Barnard were here Thursday on road business.

**Street Work Nears Completion.**  
The year's street paving program is nearing completion. South Sixth street was completed Friday and the black top is now going down on Monroe avenue. This will be completed within a day or two. East Main street and one block of east Adams avenue remain. Both of these are ready for the black top. Chestnut avenue is yet to be macadamized.

**Lions Go to Coquille.**  
Lions and their tames (wives) to the number of 20 left their lairs here Saturday and attended a meeting of the Coquille club, which was presented its charter. The visitors were entertained with a trip to the coast and with an evening banquet.

## Cow Is Mother to Orphaned Fawn

A cow owned by Nelt Cruson, of the Lorane road, has adopted a fawn and fights for it as quickly as she did for her own calf which was weaned a few months ago. The fawn was found in the woods, almost dead from hunger, by Joe Davis. He took it to the home of Mr. Cruson, who is a game warden, and a permit to raise the fawn was secured. A friendship developed between the cow and the fawn and the latter now takes its meals direct. The foster mother will not permit any interruption at dinner time and the regular milking has to wait until her foster child has had its fill. The fawn plays near the Cruson home while the cow is out to pasture and makes no attempt to adopt the wild life of its forebears.

## RACING PROGRAM HELD

Cottage Grove Plays Baseball At Calapooya Next Sunday.

Several hundred attended the horse racing program held yesterday at Calapooya springs. In the saddle race, first money went to Irving Hopkins, of Independence, on Casey Jones and second to Guy Ray on Jackson's horse from Walker. In the pony race, first money went to Powell, of Dillard, on Shamrock, and second to Irving Hopkins on Roxy. In the stake race, first money went to Ted Kirkpatrick, of Croswell. In the free-for-all, first money went to Powell on Shamrock and second to Clayton, of Dillard, and Oregon Dan.

For next Sunday a game of baseball has been arranged between Cottage Grove and Springfield.

## Hamant Loses Chickens.

Anyone who has received an unexpected invitation to a chicken dinner from someone who doesn't raise chickens, or who knows of half a dozen chickens being added to someone's flock, will do Dan Hamant a favor by informing him of the fact. His flock of six was removed from his chicken coop several nights ago. Evidently the hiddies put up a fight, for they left many of their feathers. The chicken house is a distance from the Hamant house, so that the commotion was not heard.

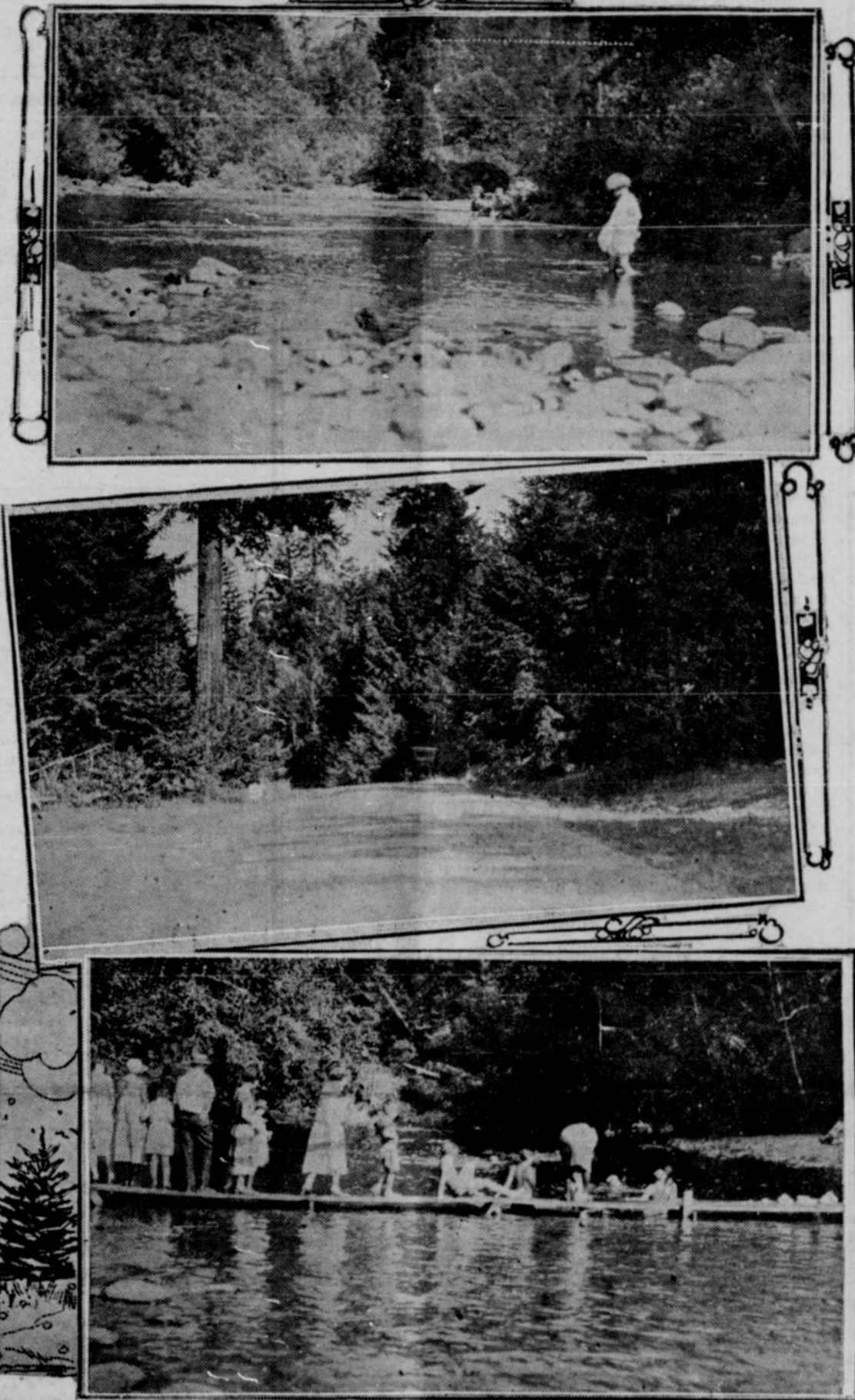
## Highway Picnic Planned.

To familiarize all of this section with the beauties of the Umpqua scenic highway and to coordinate the efforts of residents of Cottage Grove, Drain and Reedsport in boosting for the improvement of such a highway, a basket picnic will be held Sunday one mile east of Scottsburg on the proposed highway. The affair is being sponsored by the chambers of commerce of these three places, but all interested have been invited to attend.

## Lad Arranges Own Birthday Party

If all little lads had the initiative of Marden Shaw, whose eighth birthday anniversary occurred Thursday, mothers wouldn't be much troubled about parties for their offspring. Master Marden forgot about his anniversary until 11 o'clock. When the fact dawned upon him, he bounded into the house and succeeded in getting reluctant consent from his mother that he give a party. That was about all the mother had to do with it. The lad made his own three-layer cake, only bothering his mother as to the coloring, and prepared the lemonade. He found time, however, to issue invitations to all the children of the vicinity regardless of age. Those to enjoy the affair were Chester and Betty Belle Scott, Dale and Velma Bennett, Bobbie Beagle, Cecil Saffley, Kathleen Daugherty, Marilyn Shaw, Maxine Leonard and Eddie and Eldora Fakright.

## Row River Country in Pictures



TOP—Wide, shallow pools where the children may wade in safety. Center—A bit of the Row river road just above Sharps creek bridge. Bottom—Foot bridge over Row river; visitors at Eugene Girl Scouts camp watching the daily dip.

(Courtesy Eugene Register.)

A trip up Row river is an exceedingly pleasant way to spend a Sunday—particularly in a midsummer, when swimming is a popular diversion. Row river is shallow, and runs for the most part over smooth rocks. Therefore the water is comfortably warm. Every possible depth can be found, from safe shallows where the kiddies can wade to deep, green holes where the diver has no fear of the bottom.

**Robberies at Oil Well.**  
It may be necessary to call out the state militia to keep someone from carrying off our oil well. Two robberies have occurred there during the past week and everything of value removed from the residence buildings. Upon the first visit, tools and several small articles were taken. Upon the second visit bedding, clothing and personal effects were removed. The robberies were committed while O. S. Gjorset, assistant driller, who was

A very pretty extension of the drive is provided by the Sharps creek road, reached by crossing the Sharps creek bridge. This road leads to Bohemia, which is 16 miles distant from the bridge. It is not recommended for nervous drivers, for it is narrow, but it is very attractive. It follows along by the creek through heavy timber. Row river is one of the prettiest small streams of western Oregon.

the only one at the well for several days, was absent for a short time. The value of the articles stolen was \$200.

**C. G. Association to Meet.**  
The annual meeting of the Cottage Grove association, of Portland, will be held in Peninsula park there Sunday, August 30. A basket picnic dinner will be held at 1 o'clock and a program will follow. All former and present residents of Cottage Grove have been

invited to be present. According to word from Mrs. Joseph Best, president, those attending will wear as badges headings cut from the front page of The Cottage Grove Sentinel. Mrs. Best expressed the wish that a large delegation might be present from here.

The live wire print shop is always ready to help in the preparation of advertising and printing copy. Our experience may be worth something to you. xxx

## Story of Early Grove Comes From Cell

Years ago there lived in Cottage Grove a young man of some talent, an observing eye and a retentive memory. He was an eye witness of some of the stirring events in the early history of the city. Today he is in prison. For what crime we know not. He has submitted his story to The Sentinel under the pen name of Jay Bee and it will be commenced in an early issue as an addition to the "Pioneer Footprints" material which The Sentinel publishes. Many of the characters in the story will be recognized. Others probably will not, except possibly by old timers. Some are yet living and are known to many. The story probably would not be of great interest to others, but it should be of interest to readers of The Sentinel. The first installment probably will appear next Monday. Five or more issues will be required to complete the story.

## EPWORTH LEAGUE MEET ENDS YESTERDAY

Delegates Praise Cottage Grove As Hospitable City.

The annual Epworth League institute for the southern Oregon district closed here yesterday with 500 or 600 delegates in attendance. The 10-day session was pronounced the most successful and most largely attended ever held. The delegates were loud in their praise for Cottage Grove as a delightful and hospitable city. The delegates made their home on the Methodist conference camp grounds during the entire session. They broke camp this forenoon.

Dr. I. M. Hargett, Kansas City evangelist, preached at all the main services and delivered a number of inspiring messages for the young folk. Preachers in attendance spoke at the forenoon and midday services.

Hiking trips and athletic contests took much of the time between services.

The institute will be held here again next year.

## Commissioner Landes Leaves.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Landes, of Washington, D. C., who had been at the home of Mr. Landes' cousin, Mrs. Clara Burkholder, left Sunday for San Francisco. Mr. Landes, who is acting commissioner of the federal farm land board, will visit federal farm land banks and joint stock land banks in California and will attend a convention of officers of such banks, to be held September 1 in Colorado Springs. He will be gone from Washington until October 15.

If your business isn't better this year, the reason probably is that you haven't done a sufficient amount of judicious advertising in The Sentinel. xxx

## Street Work Disturbs Old Time Marker

Probably few know that a monument placed by government surveyors while Indians yet roamed at will over the prairie where Cottage Grove now stands is to be found set in the paving in east Main street between the tracks of the two railways. The location of the monument has been preserved by placing an iron container around it. With the placing of black top on this street it will be necessary to superimpose another ring of iron on the iron container. This monument is the key marker for many of the property descriptions of this section and in the olden days four donation claims were laid out with this marker as the starting point. Few of those now living had been born when this monument was placed. A similar marker is to be found on the high school grounds.

## Farm and Business In Same Boat

Agricultural Ills Are Much the Same as Those in Other Lines of Industrial Endeavor Today.

By P. F. Babson.  
Babson Park, Mass.—A great many people—by no means all of them farmers—have gotten hold of a strange idea. They have heard so much talk about sick conditions on the farms that they have come to believe the farmer convalescing from strange ills. Maladies of which the ordinary business world knows nothing! For the most part, such an idea is absurd. Let us boil down a potful of advice and opinions on the subjects and see whether ordinary industry is really any stranger to the greater part of those ills which have been making the average farmer a sick man. Overproduction: The habit of fitting production to the needs of the market is still a very serious problem in most lines of industry. No one can deny that. The war left us with a much greater productive than consumptive power.

Efficient Marketing: What concern is there today that is not studying salesmanship as never before? What industry but needs see that its products are distributed as efficiently and economically as possible in view of terrific competition?

Wasteful Methods: Can we imagine any ordinary business house today that does not have to watch this sort of commercial leak? The farmer certainly has no monopoly here.

Inadequate Legislation: This can mean too much as well as too little law. There are business men crying for more tariff—there are those who want less. Railroads—public utilities—and so on down the line, even to those who claim that the 18th amendment is "ruining their business. Oh no! The farmer is not alone in this legislative problem.

Shipping Costs: The increased employment of traffic experts in so many houses speaks in itself for the troubles of the manufacturer in this respect. It is not unusual to find plants moving to where they think they can obtain better facilities and costs.

Low Prices for Products: Shoes—woolen goods—automobiles—most lines today are facing the obligation of receiving less for their products.

Partial Failure of Products: It is by no means unusual for a manufacturer to find that one of his products turns out disappointing and he has had to learn the advisability of not putting all his eggs in one basket—just as well as the farmer!

No single solution for these problems confronts the farmer any more than it does the business man. It is a sort of a case of "united we stand divided we fall," and neither of them are going to tumble. Both of them are going to be far more firmly set on their feet by the end of this year. And they are going to do their own "setting"—for the simple reason that there is no one else better fitted for the job.

First with Cottage Grove news—The Sentinel.

## What Happened To Pearline

A generation ago Pearline was one of the most widely advertised products in America. As far back as 1924, it had a \$500,000 advertising fund and was one of the best known products in the entire world. The ad fund was "lopped off"; the business went dead. It tried unsuccessfully to make a come-back in 1914, and sold its plant for junk to a large soap manufacturer. Killing off the ad appropriation wrecked the business. Judicious advertising pays.

## It IS Unusual

## THE FEATHERHEADS

SINCE THE FEATHERHEADS MADE A LITTLE KILLING IN FLORIDA REAL ESTATE, FANNY'S FIRST THOT WAS TO SHOW SOME OF HER OLD FRIENDS THE INTERIOR OF A FEW OF THE TOWN'S SMARTEST RESTAURANTS



NO, NO, FANNY—HERE LET ME HAVE THE CHECK

WHY I SHOULD SAY NO—I ASKED YOU TO LUNCH, DIDN'T I?

WHY DO YOU HAFTA PICK OUT THE MOST EXPENSIVE THINGS ON THE MENU? DO YOU THINK I'M A MILKY-AIRE?



YOU KNOW, FANNY, IF I THOT YOU WERE GOING TO PAY THAT CHECK I WOULDN'T HAVE EATEN ANY DESSERT

WHY HOW RIDICULOUS! I WANTED YOU TO HAVE EVERYTHING YOU LIKED— YOU KNOW SINCE WE MADE ABOUT 200,000 IN FLORIDA REAL ESTATE, WHY—



OH, I KNOW, FANNY, BUT I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET USED TO YOUR HAVING MONEY

By L. F. Van Zeln