

Cottage Grove Sentinel

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CAZARS FOR OREGON.

Frequently the Housewives Council orators, supporting the hydro-electric measure, refer to private light and power companies as "monopolies" and other equally endearing titles, but they discreetly neglect to say that they are planning a much more drastic political dictatorship for Oregon than any economic combination of interests evolved by private business.

The hydro-electricists, like Housewife Dan Kellaher et al, want Oregon to have exactly what Ontario has wished on itself, and this is nothing more or less than one of the most tyrannical administrations any province, commonwealth or dominion has ever yoked to its pliant neck. But is not so pliant now as it was when Sir Adam Beck first conceived his brilliant idea.

Naturally, if Oregon wants all the so-called "advantages" that Ontario is alleged to "enjoy" through the miraculous stunts of the hydro-electric commission, it will have to have a very similar set-up all around, even to the elevation into power of such a "benevolent" little czar as Sir Adam

Beck was. It may be that Dan Kellaher et al have in mind several close friends, including themselves, who would make fine little Oregon czars if they had a chance.

Dr. James K. Finch, professor of civil engineering at Columbia University, has studied the Ontario situation at first hand, and he has risen in vehement protest against the proposed plan of Governor Al Smith for saddling a similar incubus onto the great Empire state. What Dr. Finch says about the New York situation is equally apropos for Oregon.

"All we have to do," says Dr. Finch, "is to step across the border into Canada to find fully developed political ownership of water power in full swing, a complete monopoly, absolutely beyond the control of the people of the state, operated as a purely political enterprise above the law—in fact a superlaw unto itself."

"Apparently its strength as a political machine has been so well developed and organized that the famed Canadian hydro will never be brought under public control by anything short of a revolution."

"Whatever the advantage of federal, state or municipal ownership may be, it is certain that a lower cost of service is not one of them. The evidence which can be secured from actual cases of federal, state and municipal activities in the operation of public utilities, not only in America, but all over the world, is absolutely overwhelming on this point. The reason for it is very clear and obvious."

"Have politicians ever been able to conduct a business more efficiently than men who have been trained in this career? Mismanagement and graft, inefficiency due to lack of all incentive for careful effort and a full day's work have invariably resulted in increased costs, which, in turn, are covered up by crooked accounting, or total lack of accounting, but always come out of the pocket of the taxpayer in the end."

There's the whole case for government operation in a nutshell, by a recognized authority on the subject.

The Sentinel is pleased to welcome Colin V. Dymont as managing editor of the Eugene Register. Under his direction the Register will become an even more forceful influence in the affairs of Eugene, Lane county and the state. Dymont is the type of man needed in the newspaper business. He has a keen insight into the faults and foibles of the world and we have an idea that the Register will become an influence in bettering conditions in both high and low educational institutions. The board of regents did the state a good turn when they forced Dymont out of the university into the newspaper business.

THE AVERAGE.

(Corvallis Gazette-Times.)

The world's work is carried on by average folks. Occasionally we have a Burns, a Shakespeare, a Caesar, or a Napoleon, but they are rare. The output of humanity is on the whole, only fair; fair sermons, fair poems, fair manufactured products, fair crops raised, fair business and professional accomplishments.

This is because most people are not willing to put forth the utmost effort. They are content with the average. Not "somewhat better," but "that will suffice." Instead of most of us giving all we can of self, we try to figure out what the smallest amount is that will answer.

The average in people is seen in two things—in inheritance and attainments. Some people are blessed with about 100 per cent native ability, and their attainments are 50 per cent of what they should be. Sometimes there are those who rank about 50 per cent in endowments, but their returns are 100 per cent. Others are blessed with about 50 per cent of what we like to call "genius," and their attainments are about in that ratio.

Now the trouble with our world is that most of its people are in the third class, when they could just as well be in the second class mentioned. A mediocre kind of work is being accomplished, when it should be first class. The reason for this is that these of limited endowments claim exemption from responsibility. That principle is not only wrong, but it is perilous.

Refuse to use your right arm for a few weeks, and you will find it hard to use. Fail to exercise it for a few months, and you lose the use of it. That atrophy of disuse is manifested in our heavenly gifts. The less we do, the less do we want to do. Disinclination to serve arises from moral atrophy. It is the result of failing to exercise the gifts we do have.

The person most highly blessed is not he with many endowments, but it is he who uses what he does have. The first may be spectacular, but the latter is far more useful.

When a person makes a success in life, and towers above his fellows, he is accomplishing no more than he ought to. Every person ought to be successful. If nine persons out of 10 fail, they should be blamed for it, but the tenth one deserves no honorable mention. He is simply doing his duty, while the others did not.

An average person who fixes

his eye on an average standard will do average work—which is far below the standard that should be maintained. About 90 per cent of the world's woe is attributed to second rate methods in the hands of one whose creed is, "I'm as good as the average." He is right, and that is the reason he is not farther along in the world.

The average person is needed for the reason that there are precious few of those above the average. But the second need is the greater.

The Curry County Reporter has issued a 50-page progress edition that gives the reader an urge to visit a section of the state so filled with opportunity and beautiful scenery. All the Coos bay cities are represented in the several departments of the special edition.

No one accepted The Sentinel's offer of a year's subscription to the person who would in 3000 words rationally and reasonably explain the 18 propositions upon which the electors are asked to vote this fall.

The Eugene Guard says that ONE marriage license was issued to a Eugene couple. Is the divorce business increasing at such a rate that couples sometimes take out more than one at a time?

We'll really have something for which to give thanks when the public does away with the overworked "Thanks for the buggy ride."

Girls are going to wear wrist watches for garters. Probably so the boys won't fail to see when it is time to go home.

CHARLES W. ELIOT.

(By D. P. Cameron.)

In the death of Charles W. Eliot there passed the leading American educator and one whose influence was felt in more departments for the common good than that of any other man of his time. In an appreciation of the late president of Harvard a few years ago a writer said, "He has a calm temperament expectant of good," and this was the secret of his great influence on the thought of America. In a large measure the principle quoted above was the secret of his longevity, of his mental and spiritual activities long after the allotted span. His death at the great age of 92 takes from the distinctive culture of New England its most commanding figure. Dr. Eliot spanned the break between Emerson, Holmes and Lowell and the present. Who is there today to claim his place in leadership?

This man became president of Harvard in 1868, when he was but 25 years of age. He remade Harvard into a real university by relatively rapid changes. Before he became president emeritus in 1909, he had strengthened the law school and the medical school. He broadened the divinity school until it was no longer a mere training school for Unitarian preachers, so that eventually the amalgamation with Andover theological school was made possible. He built up a great graduate school, had substituted lectures for recitations and written tests for oral examinations. It is not too much to say that nearly all the colleges in the United States have followed his "Dirigo."

For the religion that depends on heaven for a reward and hell for punishment Eliot had unutterable scorn, but he was an intensely religious man, never flinching from the obligations of conscience or consistency. As a lecturer and author, as advisor of presidents and senators, and as a keen publicist on international relations, he was dynamically individualistic. Yet in spite of that he was always looking forward to the time when "the individual withers and the world grows more and more."

His one message to the young men of his day was, "Don't think too much of yourself. When all you can think of is yourself, you are in a bad way."

On every domestic question of the day Dr. Eliot had his views well based and strongly held. Once labor leaders got him to speak and at a great gathering he told them, "Democracy has a profound distrust of unionism." He repeated that statement in the city of Brooklyn later, saying that "Unionism has brought to us less liberty than Americans enjoyed in 1776."

For restriction of production he had no use whatsoever. When the world war came in 1914, he was for the allies from the start. Later he was for the league of nations and a strong supporter of Woodrow Wilson. He denounced the filibuster in the United States senate, excoriated the Klan and urged for many years increased appropriations by the United States for public schools.

Decorated before the war by Prussia, Italy, Japan and France he had the world's fullest recognition as the dean of American educators. Many believed he would have made an ideal ambassador to the court of St. James, the post offered him by President Taft, but for financial reasons he preferred to remain a private citizen. He always lived temperately, in the last years almost abstemiously. He stopped using tobacco at the age of 25 and never started again. Wine he never used. One is safe in saying that in the life of this

SOCIETY

Caldwell-Stewart.

Miss Ruth Stewart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stewart, became the bride of Cecil E. Caldwell, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Caldwell, at a charming church wedding held at 1:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon in the Presbyterian church. Pastor Duncan P. Cameron performed the ring ceremony. Miss Nellie Stewart was her sister's only attendant and Dale Wyatt was best man. Little Margaret Stewart was the flower girl. Ushers were Schofield Stewart and Georg Bjorset. Mrs. Victor Kem sang and Miss Lois Parker of Eugene played the wedding march. The altar was banked with flowers and baskets of flowers were used about the church. The west aisle of the church, down which the bridal party proceeded, was decorated with white ribbons and white dahlias. The bride wore a wedding dress of white crepe lace with pearl banding. Her veil was held in place with a wreath of orange blossoms and she carried a bouquet of sweetpeas, bride's roses and ferns. The bride is very popular here and has been president of the Keepers of the Den for the past year. Mr. Caldwell is employed in Portland with the Southern Pacific. After a honeymoon the couple will make their home in Portland. An informal reception for the immediate families of the bride and groom was held at the home of the bride's parents following the ceremony.

Osborn-Allen.

La Grande, Aug. 30.—Miss Elizabeth Allen of Cottage Grove and James A. Osborn of Summerville were married Saturday, August 28, at the parsonage of the First Methodist Episcopal church, pastor H. W. Parker officiating. Mrs. Ette Rounsavell, sister of the groom, and Mrs. H. W. Parker were the only guests present at the ceremony. Both the bride and groom have many friends in this city. They will make their home at Summerville, where Mr. Osborn is engaged in farming.

Miss Allen is well known in this city. She is a half-sister of Mrs. Myrtle Saltsman and formerly taught school in this vicinity. She was employed in Portland previous to her marriage.

The Joker club was entertained Friday evening at the home of Mrs. C. E. Frost. Additional guests were Mrs. E. W. Ames and Mrs. W. B. Johnston. Mrs. Charles Vandenberg and Miss Eunice Vandenberg, former club members who recently moved here from Eugene, were welcomed back by the club. Bridge was the evening diversion and Mrs. W. E. Lebow held high score. The living room was decorated with varied-hue asters and an artistic bowl of marigolds was the table centerpiece. A delicious two-course luncheon was served.

Mrs. Schofield Stewart and Mrs. Georg Bjorset entertained Saturday at the home of Mrs. Stewart with a dinner for the Caldwell-Stewart wedding party following a wedding rehearsal. Covers were laid for Miss Ruth Stewart, Cecil Caldwell, Pastor and Mrs. Duncan P. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Stewart and daughter Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kem, Dale Wyatt, Miss Nellie Stewart, Ren Sanford, Mr. and Mrs. Georg Bjorset. An artistic bowl of asters tied with tulle was the table centerpiece.

The women's missionary society of the Presbyterian church was entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. T. Smith, the occasion being the summer Christmas tree of the organization. Hostesses were Mrs. J. T. Smith, Mrs. George Matthews, Mrs. D. C. Cameron and Mrs. R. C. Quigley. A silver offering was taken and a short program given. The Lightbearers, the children's missionary society, deposited their gifts under the tree. Light refreshments were served.

Mrs. G. B. Pitcher, Mrs. J. Q. Willis, Mrs. Roy Short, Mrs. D. C. Cameron and Mrs. James Porter will be hostesses to the Presbyterian ladies' aid Wednesday afternoon in the church parlors. This will be the first meeting of the organization since it disbanded for the summer months.

Mrs. D. T. Awhrey will entertain the Social Twelve club at her home Thursday, September 9.

A cub reporter, frequently recommended for prolixity and warned to be brief, turned in the following: "A shocking affair occurred last night. Sir Edward Hopeless, a guest at Lady Panmore's ball, complained of feeling ill, took a highball, his hat, his overcoat, his departure, no notice of his friends, a taxi, a pistol from his pocket, and finally his life. Nice chap Pegreets and all that."

no other life both so long and so filled with usefulness can be noted. In more than one way he was the greatest of twentieth century Americans.

He was born during the administration of Andrew Jackson and he lived to survive all but two of the 28 presidents under whom he served.

Painting for the
Pleasure of Man

(Portland Spectator.)

Speaking of the refusal of The Spectator to interfere with the inalienable right of lovely women to pursue happiness by making of herself any sort of a painted monkey she may prefer to imitate, the excellent Salem Capital Journal opines that this paper is overlooking a great opportunity for public service. Says the esteemed Capital Journal:

"The Spectator is entirely too modest. Nothing is impossible, and The Spectator is admirably qualified for the task, for in its bright lexicon of youth, there is no such word as fail. All it has to do, is to make the painted lady a moral issue, enlist the uplifters and reformers, organize and secure an executive secretary to flood the oblique press with propaganda, enroll the political persons to thunder against the iniquity from a thousand pulpits and the battle will be on. Here indeed, in saving women as men have been saved, is a noble task for The Spectator to undertake."

Thanks, good friend, for these kind words. But really, it is not merely modesty that restrains The Spectator from intruding between lovely woman and her rouge pot and whitewash brush. The Spectator believes that beautiful woman has as much right to adorn herself in the way she thinks is most becoming to her style of pulchritude as our good friend, Bert Doyle, has to decorate the Broadway theater in a manner that he believes is most appropriate for that form of architecture. We err ludicrously and egregiously when we think that charming woman commits decorative atrocities against herself for her own pleasure. Woman is the most generous, gentle, and unselfish of nature's creatures; she typifies self-abnegation, and when she employs against herself the rouge pot, lip stick, powder puff, and whitewash brush, she does it entirely for our enjoyment. The otherwise quite sapient editor of the highly-regarded Capital Journal surely does not believe that gracious and gentle woman does not know what a monkey she looks when she makes up like a mud sunset. Of course she does; but the dear and self-sacrificing creature thinks we like her that way, and that's the way we get her. Those who do not like and love her that way, should tell her so. The Spectator likes her and loves her that way—or any way; if she wishes to appear as God made her or as a cubist artist would paint her, it is all one to us.

The Capital Journal seems to think that face-painting is a moral issue; but it isn't. It is merely the expression of a self-sacrificing instinct. If lovely and ingenious woman thought it would please us to have her walk on her hands, we should shortly see the air filled with the most delightfully twinkling little feet in the world. With no desire to induce beautiful woman to change her method of locomotion, but merely to declare a charming fact, The Spectator unhesitatingly says that our ladies have the prettiest feet in the universe.

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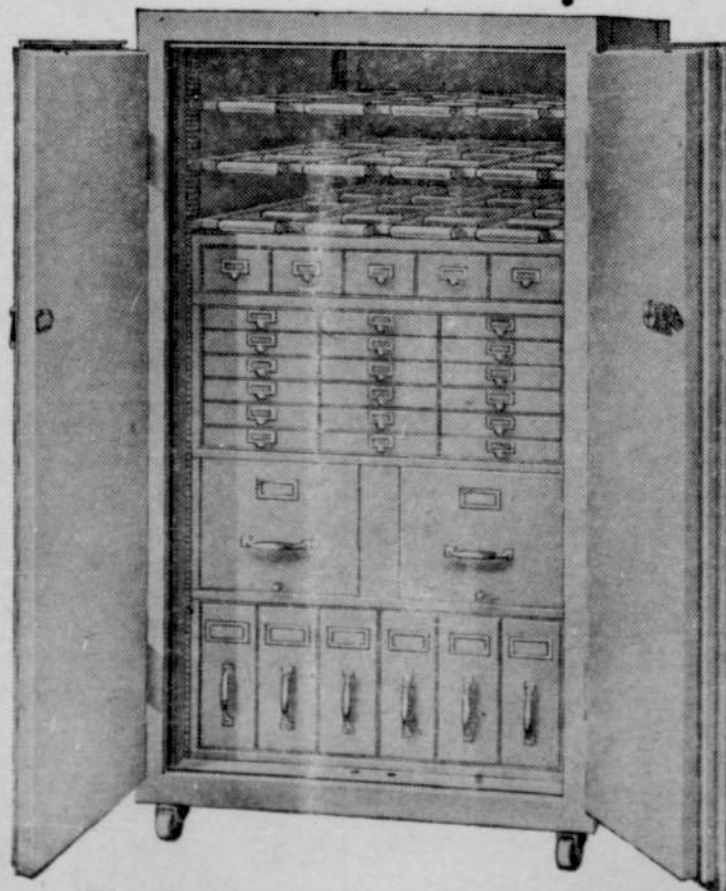
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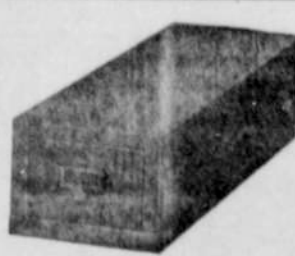


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