

Cottage Grove Sentinel

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BOYS FROM HICK TOWNS.

(Post, Camas, Wash.)
The so-called hick town has lately become a source of great inspiration to our professional humorists, says the Everett News.

A hick town, say the various users of this convenient formula, is a place where a backfire is never mistaken for a pistol shot; where bed-time is orthodox; where woodpeckers eat up the depot; where central can tell you whether it was a girl or a boy; where the neighbors will supply you with a conscience if you lack one; where there is no parking problem; where a curfew disturbs the residents' rest; where fine cut tobacco is no handicap socially, and so on and so on.

With no intention of becoming terribly heavy over the matter, we want to add that a hick town is a place where 26 of our 29 presidents were born and where seven out of ten of the immortals in New York's national hall of fame originated. A hick town that didn't have a name produced Lincoln. Hick towns gave us most of our great literary figures of the past and practically all of those now living. Hick towns produce our Edisons.

If we may, then we would like to suggest that a hick town is a place where a boy has an excellent opportunity to lay the foundation of future greatness.

ANGRY EDITORS DECRY FAIR CO-EDS.

We give our girls a classical education, and then wonder because housework is Greek to them.—Cottage Grove Sentinel.

The moral to this is—send them to O. A. C. and give them a course in home economics. All they need to know about Greek anyway is the alphabet so they can tell where the various fraternity houses are.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

These serpent-witted editors carefully refrained from letting off their scurrile sallies until the lovely, lively, and charming objects of their scorn had scattered far and wide for vacation. It seems Mr. Bede of the Sentinel has never forgiven the genus co-ed because one of the Eugene species called him "grandpa"—probably as a term of endearment; and Mr. Ingalls of the Gazette-Times is still rancorous because one of the co-eds mistook him for a member of the O. A. C. faculty. The anger of a patient man is the bitterest and cruellest thing in the world, except of course the anger of two patient men. We see how deeply stirred are Mr. Ingalls and Mr. Bede by the red emotion, which impels them to suggest that our lovely young ladies go to institutions of higher education to learn anything so out of date as housework.—Portland Spectator.

TRAINED BOYS NEEDED.

"Can you tell me where I can find some one skilled in carpentering or in mixing or throwing mud? Trained help is the hardest thing there is to find."

These are the remarks of one who gives much employment to Cottage Grove labor during a year's

time, but on this day he could not find a boy or man trained to do carpenter work or to mix or sling mud. "Mud" is a word peculiar to the plastering business but probably is understood by most of those who will read this.

This same person said, "I had a man work all day not long ago and do about a fourth of the amount of work that I did the following day, while he was supposed to have special training in the kind of work at which he was placed, while I have had no such special training."

What does all of this mean? While the one who spoke is one who has given his children the best that it is possible for him to give them in education, yet his remarks mean that we are staffing too much into the head, too much that we are neglecting to train the hands to do anything in a manner to command a journeyman's wages.

These remarks mean that when the boy leaves his college, with the exception of the few who go into special lines, he has not had even an apprentice's training in any trade; he must yet begin at the bottom unless he is fortunate enough to have a dad who can provide him with a position or is one of the comparatively few who land where only head knowledge is necessary.

The number of skilled workmen is not as great as the demand, nor has it ever been. It probably never will be, for laboring organizations, probably rightfully so, limit the number of apprentices that may be trained.

But there are boys who have had the opportunity to learn a useful trade and have scorned the opportunity, probably largely because the apprentice could draw but a part of the going wage in a sawmill or in some other industry where there is employment for the unskilled. Rather than sacrifice a few dollars a week for a few years such boys missed the opportunity to learn a trade that would have meant in later life and for the remainder of that life wages two or three times as great as the going wages for common labor. Such boys looked only to the present and had no vision of the future. They probably had heard that knowledge is power, and construed that to mean that book education would be the open sesame to whatever might be desired at the end of college days.

It is not necessary to give up a high school and college education in order to become a skilled workman. The two can go hand in hand, but getting both may mean giving up a few pleasures, may mean making use of what would otherwise be idle hours, may mean working when others are playing, but it also may mean sitting on the top of the world in later life, and the enjoyment for many years of that which was earned by the giving up of little in earlier years.

Skilled workmen seldom lack for employment if they want it, but when we say skilled workmen we mean skilled workmen. Putting in a few years at a trade does not make a skilled workman, anymore than a few years spent with school books makes a scholar, that's why there is such a demand for skilled workmen—so few in any industry actually become skilled so far as to demand a bonus for their services.

We repeat that there is always a place for a skilled workman, a workman who can use both his head and his hands, but it is difficult to make youngsters realize this and we should feel that what we have said would be more than

worth while if it turned even one lad with a mechanical turn of mind to the learning of a trade that would mean comfort, all the necessities and many of the luxuries after the attainment of manhood.

Cottage Grove is blessed with many beautiful shade trees, and we would not do away with one of them. We commend those who have provided such trees, but we wish they would go a little further and trim the limbs so that a person walking along in deep thought will not be in danger of injuring whatever he carries on his shoulders.

A rule of the University of Oregon provides that no man may take a girl canoeing until he has passed an examination in swimming and handling a canoe. Until he can paddle a boat and swim without the use of his arms there will still be danger.

The most sensible woman we have heard of for some time is the one who coaxed her hubby for money to buy a hat, then changed her mind and bought a home, paying half down.

An officer of the Standard Oil says that all that John D. does is to draw his dividends. Even that would be a big job for lots of people.

Married couples of the future who figure out golden wedding anniversaries will have to be adepts at addition.

Some folks covet another's faults.

Laziness in other people makes us tired.

Great Men's Passion for Odd Collections

When Whistler was hard pressed for money, he took many of his etchings to the pawnbroker to obtain the wherewithal to buy wine or rare Nankin china, being a connoisseur of the former and a collector of the latter.

Rossetti devoted himself to old furniture and Japanese bric-a-brac with the passion of a true collector. Unlike Whistler, however, he knew how to hang on to money and drove a hard bargain. His house was a combined museum and menagerie where raccoons, armadillos, salamanders and chameleons rummaged amongst rare manuscripts, books, pictures, musical instruments and furniture.

The raccoon was finally disposed of after he had nibbled up some of the poet's manuscripts, and a zebra which in the end proved dangerous met the same fate. There is, however, no accounting for tastes; and the collector who specialized in nooses which had performed their duty and to which he attached the names of their former tenants, possessed, if not a more peculiar, certainly a more morbid taste than Rossetti.—Market for Exchange.

Literature Owes Much to Early Troubadours

The troubadour was a knight and a poet. A restless knight, eternally on the go, with a musical instrument slung over his shoulder and a sword at his side. Early each spring he sallied forth, whin and faun directing his stretches from northern Spain to Provence in southern France and Italy. Provence, carpeted with wild flowers, where thousands of tiny rivulets wind like silver lacings, where the birds sing sweetly and skies are ever smiling.

To the troubadour we are indebted for a vast knowledge of the thought and customs of the time. His songs, the first lyrical poetry written in Medieval Europe, form a valuable supplement to history; 2,500 of them, comprising drama, romances and fables, have been preserved. The language used, Langue d'Oc, now spoken only by a few French shepherds and backcountry folk, is incontestably the richest and most harmonious that ever graced the literature of a people.—Mentor Magazine.

Pets

Whoever has not felt the affection of a dog has missed the frankest flattery in human experience. On the contrary, the cat keeps us in our place by mixing her demands for tribute with supreme disdain. We like them both; they add to the richness of life. Any animal pet helps develop our character. The childhood that has been devoid of pets has been cheated of what is almost a birthright. Horses or donkeys or goats or geese or marmosets or horned toads, they all help. Any one is better than none at all. Your goldfish doesn't have to sing to be interesting, and the ragged mutt that ever left muddy tracks on a counterpane may be as lovable as the most highly trained poodle.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Picture's Valuation

The picture by Whistler called "Old Battersea Bridge" is alluded to as the "Nocturne in Blue and Gold." It was the source of one of the artist's most famous witticisms. The opposing counsel in the suit for libel which Whistler brought against Ruskin in 1878 elicited the fact that the picture had been painted in two days, and then asked: "The labor of two days; then is that for which you ask 200 guineas?" To which Whistler retorted with dignity: "No; I ask it for the knowledge of a lifetime." This picture sold two years later for 2,000 guineas.

Glory Long Departed From Ancient Karnak

Karnak is a village in upper Egypt with a population of about 15,000. The village has given its name to the northern half of the ruins of Thebes on the east bank of the Nile, the southern part being known as Luxor. The Karnak ruins comprise three great enclosures built of crude brick. The most northern and smallest of these contained a temple of the god Mont, built by Amenophis III, and restored by Rameses II and the Ptolemies. Except a well-preserved gateway, little more than the plan of the foundation can be traced. The southern enclosure contained a temple to the goddess Mut, and is almost as ruinous as the east, but on a much larger scale. The third or central enclosure is of vast dimensions, forming approximately a square of 1,500 feet; and it contains the greatest of all known temples, the Karnak of Ammon. Thebes became the royal residence, and Ammon of Karnak was the great god of the state. Different kings added to the temple of Karnak and to Thebes. Alexander the Great, the Grecian conqueror of the East, restored a chamber in the festival hall. The walls of the building throughout, as usual in Egyptian temples, are covered with scenes and inscriptions, and many record the annals of kings and of battles and campaigns.

Army Makes Extensive Use of Finger Prints

The largest collection of finger prints in the world, 5,025,881, is in the office of the adjutant general of the army, Washington, according to the American Medical Journal. The finger-print system was adopted in 1896 on the recommendation of the board, of which Brig. Gen. Walter D. McGraw, medical corps, was a member. Finger prints have proved invaluable to the government in the administration of the adjusted compensation act, and have made possible positive identification of more than 2,500,000 applicants. They serve to assist civil authorities, also. For example, a man disappeared in 1917, and in 1924 he was declared legally dead by a court; his family claimed his life insurance. June 30, 1923, a deserter from the army surrendered to military control, and was identified by his finger prints as the man in question. In the last fiscal year 3,406 "undesirables" were discovered by means of the army finger prints.

Care of Rubber Plants

If you desire a good-looking rubber plant, you must give it good air. Keep the soil moist but not soggy. The watering depends upon the heat of the room. Usually every other day is sufficient. A rubber plant will thrive best in a room that is light, but it should not be kept in the hot sun.

Every two or three weeks when watering add ammonia to the water, using one teaspoonful ammonia to one quart of water. This will keep the plant from becoming wormy.

Occasionally wipe the leaves gently with warm milk, using a soft cloth. This always cleanses the leaves and acts as a food for the plant.

Repairing Hard Rubber

The bureau of standards says that hard rubber may be joined by a bond of new hard rubber. A cavity is prepared by adding one part of sulphur and three parts of crude rubber to fifty parts of carbon bisulphide and three parts of alcohol. Several applications of the cement are applied to the broken parts. These are finally joined and held under pressure at a temperature of 100 C. for four hours. A mixture of equal parts of gutta percha and bitumen dissolved in carbon bisulphide may also be used to cement the broken portion.

Ironing Day Romance

There can no longer be any question as to the heat of an electric iron.

The Woman's Home Companion tells of one of them left by mistake on the ironing board, which burned its way through the board, dropped to the floor, burned through that and landed in a basket of potatoes in the cellar before the homemaker who was doing the family ironing came back from having a little chat over the telephone.

Fortunately it was almost dinner time, so the fried potatoes came in very handy for the meal.

But Not to Him

The argument had been all on Mrs. Brown's side for most of the night, and Brown was distinctly fed up.

You seem to think a cold in the head means nothing to a woman," stormed his wife. "I don't know of anything more annoying."

Her husband sneered over the newspaper he had been endeavoring to read. "No?" he countered, with a rare flash of spirit. "How about the lockjaw?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Chaperon

Among many African and Asiatic peoples girls were betrothed in infancy and kept hidden until ready for marriage. They were tabu to the warriors, an elderly woman being selected to see that they were not approached by any man. When the girls reached a certain age they were permitted to "come out" into the sun and be married. Survivals of this custom are seen in our chaperon, the coming-of-age party, and "coming out" into society.

The Five-Day Week

"I don't think this here five-day week idea is ever going to make the grade," declared Cash Miller, cigar store philosopher. "Most people seem to feel it'd mean too much work."—Thrill Magazine.

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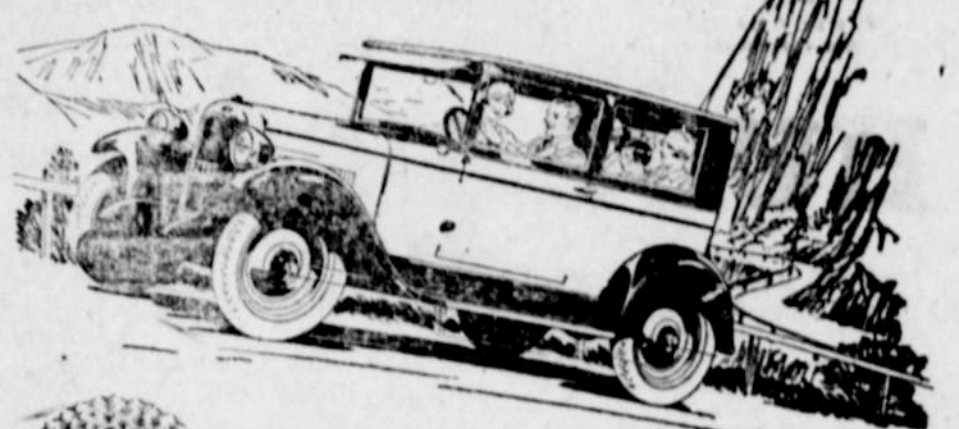
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QUALITY AT LOW COST

LOS ANGELES JUDGE HAS "ONE-MAN RENO"

LOS ANGELES, June 16.—(U. P.)—"Kid Cupid" is groggy from the blows of "Battling Divorce" in the local matrimonial arena.

Statistics compiled by County Clerk L. E. Lampton reveal that divorce complaints filed in Los Angeles county average 30 a day. Divorce decrees are granted in all but about two per cent of the cases, the records disclose.

Since March, 1919, 55,843 cases have been filed and the last eleven months has witnessed legal attempts to dissolve 8,863 marriages. Superior Judge J. W. Summerfield's court is a "one-man Reno," where 20 "cases form an average day's grist. Larry Doyle, court secretary, said that three or four cases daily are continued for lack of evidence.

Acts recited as constituting mental cruelty ranged from cold breakfasts to colder affections. One husband recently testified that his wife allowed him but seven kisses annually.

San Diego Infant Lindy Namesake

SAN DIEGO, Cal., June 6.—(U. P.)—There are probably 9,999 babies in the United States who bear the Christian names of Charles Lindbergh by this time but San Diego claims the first namesake of the great world hero. Charles Lindbergh Bohannon was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Bohannon at 5:50 a. m., May 20, Pacific standard time, while Lindbergh was in the air on his flight to Paris and was immediately given the name of "Lucky Lindy."

Other proud parents waited until Lindbergh had landed before they bestowed his name upon their infants but the Bohannans, here in the city where he started, were so confident that he would succeed that they did not wait.

The Spectral Pedestrian.

Shin man seen running ahead of death-dealing auto.—Michigan paper.

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The Sentinel

Printers—Publishers Office Outfitters

Feather in His Cap. Motorcycle cop—"Here, you, pull over." Autoist—"Whasamatter?" M. C.—"You were doing fifty." Autoist—"Will you write that down and sign it so I can show it to my friends?"—Allston Recorder.

"It Always Pays to Trade at Gray's"

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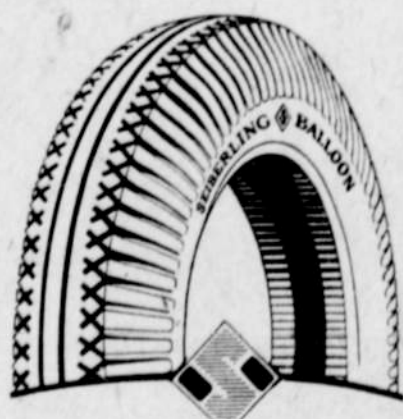
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