

Cottage Grove Sentinel

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MOTHERS AND GIRLS' CLOTHES.

Several mothers, writing in Eugene newspapers, have been giving their opinions as to the modesty or lack of modesty of girls' clothes. At least one man has had the temerity to submit a communication to add zest to the battle of the typewriters.

The discussion has centered around whether or not it is safe for a girl to be on the streets of the Lane capital at night alone, and whether or not woman's abbreviated costume has affected the morality of those of the masculine gender.

While this writer has heard numerous girls express fear of traveling dark streets of Eugene alone, he should dislike very much to admit that costumes of the girls, however abbreviated, have made of men such libertines that woman is safe nowhere alone at night.

This writer can easily remember the day when such dresses as those now worn were an invitation to the street loiterer and the corner rowdy, but he likes to believe that today such dresses are merely admission by girls and women that they are willing slaves to the style taskmaster.

Of course, it is easy to admit that if women used their eyes as much as men do they would observe that the woman with a single piece gown should be well clothed underneath when she hits the sunlight or when she sits, but is man so weak, has he fallen to such depths that the exposure of woman's limbs, bare or otherwise, make of him a beast of prey, a street vulture, a lecherous degenerate?

If we are going to worry so much about the morals of girls and women, we may as well do a little worrying about our own.

Loose Leaf Fillers, Sentinel

THE GRANGE AND HOME TRADE.

The Oregon Grange Bulletin refuses to accept advertising from mail order concerns. Without question mail order houses would hasten to make use of the Bulletin, as they would of local newspapers.

It has always been charged that these of the agricultural class are the heaviest patrons of mail order concerns, but here is a magazine that may be said to be the representative of a large portion of the thinking class of the agricultural population refusing to accept advertising that might take dollars out of the pockets of home-town merchants. In place of mail order advertising, the Bulletin solicits advertising from home-town merchants and urges its subscribers to patronize such advertisers. Endorsement by local chambers of commerce is secured before merchants are solicited.

What the Bulletin can do to promote trade with home-town merchants may be small, for mail-order houses find it easy to get in to other publications that reach farmers, but it is no small matter when an organization of thinking agriculturalists patently goes on record for support of the home-town merchant. We wonder whether the home town merchant would make the same sacrifice to keep business in his home city for himself and competitors.

The Grange Bulletin is setting an example that others who are deeply interested might profitably follow. And whoever heard of a chamber of commerce asking a grange organization for advance endorsement of some project?

Perfected instruments now measure the billionth part of an inch and it is now possible to determine with minute exactness the differences upon which the two great political parties expend millions of dollars in energy and money every four years.

European savants make the startling assertion that some animals think, which inspires the wish that some humans who use the high ways were animals.

A good thing would be all right if it were not so easily secured as to make us believe that we could just as well have gotten something better.

The woman about whom people never gossip feels that she has made a failure in society.

Design of Colonial Clock Tells Its Age

An interesting history of the friendly, old-fashioned Colonial clock is given by Walter Randall Storey in Arts and Decoration Magazine.

"No one bit of furniture gives quite as cheerful and quaint a note to a room as does a Colonial clock. There is a distinct decorative quality in a banjo or lyre clock on the wall, a grandfather clock in the corner, or an early shelf clock on the fireplace mantel. These interesting relics of Colonial times, still ticking away, never tell what they have seen years ago. Yet their round, friendly faces and dignified forms hint of farmhouses with low-beamed ceilings, or Georgian mansions with lofty rooms.

"The earliest tall clocks had plain tops. Around 1700 the tops were decorated with three balls or some other form of ornament, the middle ball being shaped higher than those at the sides. Later the domed top and the top with the broken arch, so popular in Colonial cabinet work, as well as the scroll top, came into the fashion of the day.

"If your clock has a square metal dial it is likely to be of the Seventeenth century, for it was not until after the beginning of the eighteenth century that the arch above the dial appeared with its moving moon or heaving ship. Clocks in those days had more to do than today, for some were also equipped to tell the month and the day of the month and to inform the family whether it was April or May."

Frenchman's Right to Chastise Wife Upheld

According to the code of galantry, a man must not strike a woman, not even with a flower. John Tobin, in "The Honey-moon," said that "The man that lays his hand upon a woman, save in the way of kindness, is a wretch, whom 'twere gross flattery to name a coward."

Yet in France it is judicially decreed that a man is not culpable who chastises his wife for deceiving him. This judgment was rendered in a case in which a woman sought a divorce from her husband on the ground that he had beaten her. She demanded an investigation of her charges. The husband did not deny the accusation, but pleaded justification and presented proof of his wife's treacherous conduct. Thereupon the court held that the physical violence of the husband, even when fully proved and admitted, did not constitute ground for a divorce, because the wife had herself provoked it.

How Browning Wrote

Some may think that poets, of all people, might be expected to show due reverence for books, and it must be rather painful for them to learn that the original of Browning's sonnet to Carlo Goldoni, sold recently at Scribner's, was written on a leaf torn from an Eighteenth century book of verse. Nor was this the poet's only offense of the kind. The famous "How They Brought the Good News From Ghent to Aix" was scribbled in pencil over the flyleaf and margins of a copy of Bartoli's "Simboli." In this case Browning had the excuse that the lines came to him when reading on the deck of a vessel off the African coast. But a really efficient and systematic poet would have carried a notebook for the enshrining of such fugitive inspirations.—Manchester Guardian.

That Magic Bottle

"The bottle of medicine habit is nothing but a persistence of a depraved superstition or a form of medieval fetish worship."

This statement, made by Professor Wynn, has probably surprised a good many people, for there is still widespread faith in the magic of "the doctor's bottle."

Indeed, it is rather difficult to remain skeptical about it when you are ill. Many a husband, who has advised his wife to "throw all that silly stuff down the sink" while she was taking medicine, has swallowed nauseous draughts very meekly when his own turn came.

Still, we probably do take too much medicine. Most of us are our own "doctors" even before we are forty, and doctor with favorite prescriptions.—London Answers.

Genius of Shakespeare

Shakespeare used the skeletons of former life that had drifted down to him upon the stream of time, and were cast at his feet a heap of dead matter. But he clothed them with flesh and blood, and breathed into their nostrils, and they lived and moved with a life that was individual and self-existent after he had once thrown it off from his own exuberant and intellectual vitality. His teeming brain bred lowlier beggars and knightly kings than all Europe could have furnished as subjects for his portraiture. He found in his own consciousness ideals neither he nor any other man had ever looked upon.—Richard Grant White.

The Prodigal Scotch

The old superstition that "every time a 'saxpence' bangs a Scots man's heart breaks" has been exploded at Inverness. At the bottom of the wishing well, of whose waters natives sip, breathing a wish and thereafter dropping in a coin, twenty whole guineas have been found this year, besides no end of half crowns and shillings.

This is held to be significant, and a refutation of the idea that the Scot is inclined to be tight-fisted. For "wishing waters" are generally supposed to answer the prayers of their devotees quite effectively.—New York Times.

Attempt Is Being Made To Keep McKenzie Open

State Highway Commission Will Try Out Trucks and Snow Plows.

State highway department officials and engineers have begun a study of McKenzie pass to determine what may be done toward keeping the route open during winter.

Although the Cascade mountains in that region have been beaten by a fierce storm, the highway across the mile-high summit is still free from snow.

It has been estimated that since Saturday more than two feet of

CABBAGES AND SHOES.

(Eugene Guard.)

Did you ever stop to realize that every time you eat cabbage you are adding to the cost of shoes? Well, neither did we until we read a bulletin of the National Shoe Retailers' association the other day.

If men do not begin eating more meat," the bulletin said, "The price of shoes is going up from 15 to 20 per cent; probably will go up anyway, as it will take consumers of beefsteak a long while to catch up with the law of supply and demand in the tanning business."

Here now! What has eating meat to do with the price of shoes? Just this, the association sagely answers—if the public eats less meat fewer cattle are killed and less leather is produced. Less leather, higher price.

But wait. The fewer cattle killed, the more cattle remaining. And "more cattle" multiply faster than "few cattle." If we keep on eating cabbage the way we are, the day certainly will come when there'll be a steer slain every time a man needs a pair of shoes. Then what?

Well, by that time there'll be another bulletin.

RENAMING A HIGHWAY.

Last week this paper joined The Spectator in asking that the name "Swan Island" be changed to "Portland Airport." Monday, heeding the demands of these two papers, the port commissioners changed the name to "Portland Airport," which means something. Now, if the highway commission will give the Roosevelt highway a name that will mean something to those outside of Oregon, it will get 10 times as many tourists.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Well, sir, what name would you suggest? The members of the highway commission are loyal, splendid gentlemen, who are doing everything in their power to promote the best interests of the state, and if Oregon would be benefited by changing the name of the highway from Roosevelt to something else, they will make a change. Let us change your various brands of nomenclature. Personally, I think the Claude Ingalls highway has a soft, tender and mellifluous sound. Of course, the Elbert Bede highway is sweetly sentimental, but as I am told that one of the ripeningest of the back-lying brooks at Corvallis is named "Bede" has been inspired to new devilities by having conferred on it the name of the distinguished editor of the Cottage Grove Sentinel, I assume that he will think he has honor enough.—Portland Spectator.

There appears to be a growing interest in the suggestion that the name of the Roosevelt highway be changed to the Oregon Coast highway. Some favorable sentiment has become manifest around Yaquina bay, and the proposal is commended by the Corvallis Gazette-Times, which is ordinarily a traditionally-minded journal. But many newspapers are against the idea. It might be a good suggestion to leave the matter to a referendum of the editors of newspapers published along the coast of Oregon. They are an able lot, with excellent collective judgment. Speak up, brothers.—Oregon City Enterprise.

COALS OF FIRE.

That esteemed and pulchritudinous editor of the Corvallis Gazette-Times, Claude Ingalls, avers that all the entertaining editorial pages of the state could be counted on the fingers of one hand. Although he modestly refrained from saying so, we presume that the other hand was reserved for counting the Gazette-Times.—Cottage Grove Sentinel.

No, it was busy trying to prevent two fingers of the first hand being counted for The Sentinel.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

Clean-Up Week!

Monday, October 10 to Saturday, October 15

All rubbish put into boxes, barrels or sacks and placed on parkings on paved streets will be picked up by city trucks.

Clean up your rubbish and debris and help make Cottage Grove a prettier and healthier city in which to live.

C. E. FROST,
 City Health Officer.
 (By Order City Council)

La Mode Beauty Parlor

Kem's Apartment, Room No. 2—Phone 52

Permanent Waving

Is Our Specialty Which We Absolutely Guarantee to Stay.

LOUIS KRAMER
 Proprietor.

snow has fallen in the Three Sisters area and on adjacent peaks. Both sides of the McKenzie pass, advises say, have been drenched by heavy rains.

The big problem, as state highway and Oregon State Motor association officials see it, is the deep rock cut on the east side of the summit near Windy point. Here

when snow in past years has blocked the highway, snowdrifts have piled up many feet.

On the west side, where a long drift not so deep as that of the rock cut has blocked efforts of approach from this side of the mountain, the problem is not so baffling.

It is believed that the state highway department, with adequate trucks and snow plows, could keep the lesser drifts open for a longer period of the year.

An attempt is to be made from the Bend division engineer's office to keep the smaller drifts cleared from the highway as winter progresses.

THIS STORE IS A MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL CHAIN OF 6300 INDIVIDUALLY OWNED WINCHESTER STORES.

Starting Friday, October 7

Every Winchester Store Will Take Part in a Nation-Wide Winchester Store

SALE

To End Saturday, October 15

EVERY STORE WILL OFFER THE SAME QUALITY MERCHANDISE AT THE SAME BARGAIN PRICES.

SEE THE FULL PAGE AD IN YOUR SATURDAY EVENING POST OF OCTOBER 8, THE FULL PAGE AD IN THE MORNING OREGONIAN OF OCTOBER 7, THE LARGE FOLDER THAT IS ON YOUR PORCH—PICK YOUR ITEMS AND COME TO OUR STORE AND SECURE THEM AT A PRICE THAT WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

Every Item "As Good As the Gun"

Darby & Liston, Hardware

"It's Better."

THE WINCHESTER STORE

Camel

The most popular cigarette in the United States

Quality put it there—quality keeps it there.

Camel smokers are not concerned and need not be concerned with anything but the pleasure of smoking.



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Custom-Made

The term "Custom-Made" is often used in a misleading way.

But it means only one thing and I use it in its true sense only. It is simply this:

Custom-made clothes are made to the special order of the patron—each and every suit being designed, cut and tailored in accordance with the customer's own particular specifications.

Every suit I sell is individually tailored.

Max Schwartz

The Tailor That Is a Tailor

Whole grains
 —Keen brains
 Honey-sweetened

Tru-Blu
 Graham
 CRACKERS

are made of the TRUE graham flour, which means that the entire wheat grain is used—

Hence your child eats BRAN in ideal form, in Tru-Blu Graham Crackers—

—combined with the nourishing kernel of the wheat in just the proportion that Nature herself prescribes
 —temptingly flavored so that digestion is happily promoted

Brains are keener when the body is clean. Just as a fire burns brighter when the ashes are removed. Feed your youngsters plenty of Tru-Blu Graham Crackers.

Order From Your Grocer NOW

Ask for the Blue and Gold FAMILY Package



TRU-BLU BISCUIT CO., Spokane, Portland, Seattle