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OUR SWADDLING CLOTHES.

"Cottage Grove doesn't realize

how good a city it is. It has

grown so gradually that it hasn't

realized that it is twice as large

as it was 20 years ago and doesn't

realize that in another 10 years it

will be twice as large as it now is.

Cottage Grove isn't sold on itself."

These are the words used by one

from the middle west who is temporarily

a resident here. And hasn't he

told the truth?

"You haven't had forced on you

the need of offering something to

industry, because industry has come

without anything being offered it.

Here you have at least four great

industries creating pay rolls for

you. Millions of dollars are invested

in them, and more millions are

to be invested. And not one of

those who are behind those industries,

putting their money and efforts

into them, can ever hope to collect

enough in profits to buy a package

of cigarettes. The owners may

leave them as monuments to their

efforts, and as a source of profits

to their heirs, but they themselves

can never hope to cash in on them.

I know of no other city in the world

so fortunately situated.

"You haven't provided sufficient

fire protection for your industries

at your city limits because you

haven't realized that you have

reached a point where you must

assume the responsibilities of a city,

and probably because you haven't

been asked. I find a willingness

here to give to industry any

encouragement within reason. I

haven't received such cordial

treatment in any other city that

has been my temporary home.

"Why, even your policemen

don't wear uniforms, because it

isn't necessary, possibly, to get a

policeman in a hurry, and because

you who live here know your

policemen are. But a stranger

might make a mistake and get into

trouble by saying too much to the

wrong man."

Isn't there a great deal of truth

in what this man has said who

has invested heavily with us? We

have talked for years about being

a city some day. Fifteen years

ago we predicted that we should

have 3500 population some day, and

we thought vaguely of the things

we should do when we became a

city of that size, but now that we

are a city of that size, we do not

realize that we should discard our

swaddling clothes, and we continue

to look forward to the day when

we shall be a city and have to

assume a city's responsibilities, have

a paid fire department, put our

police in uniform, etc.

Why not get the idea that we

have arrived. Of course we expect

to go much farther, every indication

MAYOR BAKER'S TUMMY.

The Oregon Journal, which

always has inside information on

what republican politicians are

going to do, or is able to make a

large part of the people believe

that it knows what the aforesaid

politicians are going to do, is

authority for the astounding and

entertaining statement that Mayor

George L. Baker of that city has

declared himself willing to crawl

on his stomach, if necessary, to

bring industries to Portland.

Not only is the portly mayor

willing to crawl upon his stomach

for so worthy and worth-while a

cause, but he is willing to crawl

under automobiles in front of his

home in order to get down town

to perform his duties as mayor.

With apologies to the scintillating

Portland Spectator, which

started the style of getting some

thing into an editorial by quoting

a story to make a point, we wish

to say that George's stomach

reminds us of something that hap-

pened at a banquet of the state

editorial association.

A gentleman with a deep bass

voice and physical proportions

much the same as those of Port-

land's portly mayor, had willingly

responded to several encores. One

of the women present remarked to

her woman companion, "My, hasn't

he an extensive repertoire?" To

which the companion replied,

"Well, I hadn't particularly no-

ticed it before, but he is rather

stout, isn't he?"

When our George gets to crawling

under automobiles with that

extensive repertoire of his he is

going to wreck a lot of tin lizzies,

and the result is likely to be to

reduce the number on the payroll

in Portland, rather than increase

the number, for our George could,

in the manner which he has so

delicately suggested, clean the

streets from gutter to gutter as he

proceeded down town to perform

the duties of his office which give

him so much concern, and a number

of employees would have to be

taken off the pay roll of the

street sweeping department.

Speaking of the duties of the

office of Portland's portly mayor,

they seem to consist, at least under

the tenure of our George, of keep-

ing that extensive repertoire in

repair at banquets and dinner

parties, and George has been a

complete success on the job.

For the manner in which Mayor

George proposes to travel the

streets of Portland in search of

industries, he has full balloon

equipment fully insured against

punctures, nevertheless we feel that

the exhibition George proposes to

give would be well worth travelling

the length of the Willamette valley

to see, and we wish the Journal

would file our request for two

reserved seats in the front row.

If he doesn't succeed in bringing

the industries to Portland, he will

at least set the populace to in-

dustriously laughing.

The fashion edict is that the

well dressed man must have 12

suits of clothes. This explains why

our aristocratic Chesterfieldian

friend, Hugu Hume, of the Port-

land Spectator, is the only perfect

artorial specimen claimed by the

fourth estate of Oregon. Of

course, our pulchritudinous and

Drew on Imagination

for Spirited Ballad?

Alfred Tennyson in his poem,

"The Revenge: A Ballad of the

17th Century," indicates that Sir

Richard Grenville, commanding the

Revenge when the English fleet of 16 ships

encountered 33 Spanish men of war

at the Azores, declined to withdraw

when Lord Thomas Howard, the

fleet commander, signaled the ships

to stand out to sea. The poet says

Grenville remained to fight the

whole Spanish fleet because he had

100 men on shore and would not

leave them behind to be tortured.

Historians, however, believe that

Grenville misunderstood the signal

to withdraw. Undaunted by the

terrible odds, Grenville tried to

break the Spanish line. For 15

hours the Revenge, with 150 men,

battled against 5,000 on board 15

Spanish ships. Some of the Spanish

ships could not get into the melee

because they would have fired into

their own ranks. Finally Grenville

knew he was beaten and he wanted

to sink the Revenge, but his men

induced him to surrender. He had

been so seriously wounded in the

fighting that he died a few days

later on board a Spanish ship. The

Spaniards put a crew of their own

on the Revenge and a short time

later the ship sank in a storm, car-

rying down with her the foreign

crew.—Kansas City Times

Austrian Fowls Lack

Proper Neck Covering

A peculiar breed of fowls called

Naked Neck has come to this coun-

try from Austria, where it is said

to have originated. The name

comes from the fact that the fowls

are destitute of feathers from with-

in an inch or two back of the head

down the entire length of the neck

and on to the shoulders. This pe-

culiarity of plumage is very

marked, and the neck and shoulders

have an unusual appearance.

They are not attractive; in fact,

they are very unattractive, and the

peculiar sensation to the hand when

grasping the naked portion of the

neck is very unpleasant. The skin

of the neck is smooth, and, when

exposed to the sun during the sum-

mer months, turns red and has a

raw appearance, as if blood were

gathered beneath and close to the

skin. They are very hardy; are

not seldom seen, and have been

bred in Austria only as novelties.

Indian Fishing Methods

The methods used by the Indians

in fishing, before the advent of the

white man, were quite modern.

Starting from the simple device of

attaching the bait to the end of a

line, the progressive order of fish-

hooks used by the Indians seems to

be as follows: (a) The gorge hook,

a spike of bone or wood, sharpened

at both ends and fastened at its

middle to a line, a device used also

for catching birds; (b) a spike set

obliquely in the end of a plain

shaft; (c) the plain hook; (d) the

barbed hook; (e) the barbed hook

combined with sinker and lure.

This series does not exactly repre-

sent stages in invention; the evolu-

tion may have been effected by the

habits and different species of

fish and their increasing wariness.

The materials used for hooks by the

Indians were wood, bone, shell,

stone and copper. The Mohave

employed the recurved spines of

certain species of cactus, which are

University Mode

Of Instruction

Wins Admirers

President Hall Brings Back

Praise From Group of

Eastern Educators

University of Oregon, Eugene—

That the University of Oregon fac-

ulty is making good progress in its

search for more scientific methods

of instruction is evinced by the in-

terest that prominent educators are

now showing in the University and

its faculty, states Dr. Arnold Ben-

nett Hall, president of the Univer-

sity. Dr. Hall has just returned

from the East and Middle West,

where he has spent the past several

weeks.

Dr. Hall presided over the meet-

ing of the Social Science Research

Council of America which was held

in Hanover, New Hampshire, this

year. He also visited the campuses

of several large universities and

came in contact with many men

prominent