Many say editorials in The Sentinel are alone worth the full price of subscription.

Cottage Grove Sentinel

Consistent readers of Sentinel advertising have many times the price of subscription.

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OUR STENOGRAPHERS get us men into a lot of trouble.

* * *

USUALLY, HOWEVER, the men are to blame.

* * *

BUT HERE IS A CASE in which the stenographer was entirely to blame.

* * *

A PORTLAND man dictated to his stenographer an invitation to go to 100 Portland business men. The first name on the list was Mr. Dunn and that name was used in the dictation. To give the invitation an informal tone it concluded, "Come and bring Mrs. Dunn." Instructions were to send the same invitation to the other 99 on the list.

* * *

THE STENOGRAPHER probably was thinking of a date she had for that night, or was wondering whether her lipstick was on straight, or maybe she was wondering how much the boss meant by the little love pat he gave her.

* * *

AT ANY RATE the stenographer didn't use her head — not that they have to use their heads in these days of lipstick and face paint that gets them by. The invitations were copied verbatim and each bore the same notation, "Come and bring Mrs. Dunn."

* * *

WE TRUST that Mrs. Dunn was well escorted to the event, but a Portland paper says that Mr. Brown, Mr. Jones, Mr. Smith, etc., had some explanations to make to their own wives about the Mrs. Dunn they were invited to bring.

* * *

THE MEN didn't use their heads, or they wouldn't have let their wives see the invitations. Besides, what had they done before to make their wives suspicious?

* * *

MINORS are to be barred from the mass murder trial at Port Orchard, Wash., and others who wish to be spectators will be required to draw lots for the 100 seats available.

* * *

IF WE AMERICANS spent in improving our minds the same amount of time that we spend satisfying morbid curiosity we would be a nation of super-intellectuals.

* * *

WE EXPECT TO HEAR that those being tried for the mass murder had to have extra cells to hold the flowers sent by perverted admirers.

* * *

THERE'S A REASON for farmers being paid for not growing things. By the time they get all the blanks completed that the government is sending them they don't have time to grow crops.

* * *

IN THIS queer old world the fellow who honestly tries to do something for his fellow creatures is more severely criticized than the fellow who sits back and lets the other fellow look out for himself.

* * *

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE the foregoing statement, when you hear some one telling what a splendid fellow some man is, how he stays home every evening with his family, etc., etc., etc., just ask what that person has done for anyone else and more than half the time you'll find he has done little or nothing.

* * *

SOME PERSONS get to be grouches associating and arguing with themselves.

* * *

ANY PERSON outside of the federal government would be sent to the penitentiary for life for doing the things to our money that the government has done.

* * *

WHOEVER SAID there had been a noticeable decrease in production of hogs hasn't been out driving on the highways recently.

* * *

RELIEF FUNDS are being asked for poets. There is as much rhyme and meter to that as to half the things for which we already have relief funds.

* * *

BATHING BEAUTY contests as they are staged these days could just as well be held in the middle of the Sahara desert. The less there is of water and bathing suits the better the contest.

* * *

DOING AWAY with street cars has done away with a lot of noise in the cities, but enough new rackets have been developed to keep the hub-bub about the same as before.

Mail Sale Christmas Seals Is Progressing

Some Misunderstand New Method That Saves Annoyance; Dictation Not Intended.

The Christmas health seals sale, which started Thanksgiving, is reported by Miss Mariette Hamant, chairman, to be progressing satisfactorily. The quota for the city is yet far from reached, but it is hoped that returns will be larger by the time the sale closes on Christmas eve.

The sale this year is being conducted largely through the mails. This is a plan adopted by county and state officers and did not originate here. Its purpose is to save house-to-house canvassing that is annoying to many and calls for a lot of work on the part of a few.

As this is the first time this method has been used, there has been some misunderstanding regarding it. Strips of the Christmas seals are enclosed with the letters of appeal, but the number of stamps sent does not mean that the contributor is expected to purchase that amount. It is, of course, the desire of the committee to send the maximum that a person is likely to buy, but that is all. How much the contributor gives is entirely up to him. There is no intent to dictate the size of contributions.

Children of the schools started the seals sale campaign by contributing pennies that might otherwise go for candy, children contributing according to their grades, one cent from first graders, two cents from second graders and so on. First graders in the central building were the first to make a 100 per cent record.

Seals are to be placed on sale in some of the stores of the city on the two Saturdays preceding Christmas for the accommodation of any who may not have been reached by mail.

Popular Tom Ray Is Coming to Wrestle

Man Who Started Ralph Hand Will Be Pitted Against Fred (Marine) Jacobs

Tom Ray, old-time mat favorite in Cottage Grove, has been signed to appear in the forthcoming semi-monthly American Legion spine-twisting event to be staged next Thursday.

Tom is recognized by the Washington athletic commission as the middleweight champion of that state. In one of the most strenuous wrestling tournaments ever staged in the state of Washington he won in the finals from Bob Myers. It was Ray who brought out and helped to train Ralph Hand, than whom there never was a more popular wrestler here.

Ray will be pitted against the present Cottage Grove favorite, Fred (Marine) Jacobs, and this promises to be one of the most popular and fastest matches ever included in any card here. Jacobs added to his popularity in his recent contest when he more than held his own with an opponent carrying considerably more weight.

The semi-windup will be unique. Sailor Duke Cole, already popular here, will be pitted against "Silent" Banks, deaf mute from Dallas, Aex. Reports from that state are that his handicap does not cramp his style.

The main event will be for two hours or best two out of three. The semi-final will be three eight-minute rounds or best two out of three and the preliminary will be three eight-minute rounds or one fall.

Matchmaker Hall is endeavoring to line up local talent for the preliminary. Al Rossberg will be third man in the ring.

Clipper Ship Letter Received.

One of the letters carried by the China clipper ship on its first round trip to the orient came to Miss Thelma Wilkinson of this city. It was written by her sister, Mrs. Virgil Powell of Honolulu. Both Mr. and Mrs. Powell are well known here.

When you are no longer criticized, you're through, and the world will speedily forget you.—Jerome P. Fleishman.

Rubber Stamps. The Sentinel.

Meaning Webfoot Is Asked by Resident of Ohio

There are a few persons left in the world who do not know the meaning of the word "Webfoot" when applied to Oregon and Oregonians, as is proved by a letter from Walter C. Green, East Cleveland, O., who writes:

"I have a hobby, the collecting of silver spoons, and have one with the words 'Cottage Grove' in the bowl. On the round handle is a picture, about the size of a dime, of a frog underneath an umbrella, with the word 'Oregon' on the left and 'Webfoot' on the right.

"I should be pleased to have someone tell me what is meant by 'Webfoot' and why."

The Sentinel is not certain of the origin of the name "Webfoot" as applied to Oregonians. It was originated long, long before this writer came to the state, probably by the earliest of the settlers, who joked about the winter rains and probably said that a person had to be webfooted to get around during winter months, or that they would develop webfeet after being here a short time. "Duck" is a variation that is frequently used.

Oregonians probably have overdone the "Webfoot" business until to those living elsewhere it has become something of a term of derision and the appellation, applied by Oregonians themselves, may have had much to do in spreading the belief of those living elsewhere that Oregon has downpours of rain every day in the year.

Of course, those that live here, even if they get a little tired of the mist of winter months, know hat Oregon almost never has anything that can be characterized as a downpour and does not in an entire year have nearly as much total rain as most of the states the other side of the Rockies.

The picture of the frog on the spoon, squatting under an umbrella, was merely a way of having fun with ourselves by indicating that even frogs seek protection from the rain.

The Sentinel has been unable to contact anyone who remembers the "Webfoot" spoons, but it would be pleased to learn from some of the oldtimers as to when they were used and for what purpose. The probability is that some store here sold them as souvenirs.

Cameron Is Deported.

Oregon probably will hear no more of Duncan P. Cameron, former resident of Cottage Grove, who has been up frequently, since leaving here, on bad check charges. He has been deported to Canada from Seattle, where he last came in contact with the law.

"I never take my trouble home with me from the office."

"I don't either, mine's already there."

Lions Win and Lose Games at Drain

First of Double Header Is Slow, No Fouls, Second Faster with Many Fouls.

(Written by Journalism Student.)

The Cottage Grove Lions played a double header basketball game at Drain Friday night, winning the first game 29-12 and losing the second 23-22.

In the first game the Lions' second team played a sloppy game during the first half to lead at the midpoint 10-7, but sparked up in the second half to emerge on the long end of a 29-12 score.

This game was played slowly with few fouls. Sorter of Cottage Grove was high point man with nine points.

Cottage Grove lineup: V. Decker, Thoreson, forwards; Ferrin, Smith, guards; Sortor, center. Substitutes: Eastburn and Bartels.

In the second game both teams played on even terms. The score at the end of the first quarter was tied 9-9, with Drain leading midway in the game 13-12. Cottage Grove came back in the third quarter to lead 18-13, but the Drain quintet went on a scoring streak in the last quarter to win 23-22.

This game was played hand and foot with both teams fouling freely.

Galey of Drain was high scorer in this game with 12 points, while Minney of Cottage Grove scored 10 points.

Cottage Grove lineup: E. Decker, Minney, forwards; Hall, Mackin, guards; Tracy, center; subs, Eastburn, Sortor, V. Decker.

The referee for both games was Whipple of Drain.

Wilfred McKay Is Drowned Mill Pond

After having been on the job less than a day, Wilfred McKay, 23, was drowned Friday in the pond of the Jeans sawmill on Table creek, about 20 miles east of here up Row river.

Another workman was nearby and saw McKay struggling but did not realize the water was over McKay's head. When McKay went under and failed to come up, this workman called others and the body was soon recovered, but all means of resuscitation failed and the man was dead when a physician reached there from here.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist church Monday with Rev. H. W. Davis officiating and interment was in the Bemis cemetery.

Surviving are a wife, a twin brother Willard and the father, Roy McKay. Lawrence McKay is an uncle.

When You Need a Friend

by Lawrence Hawthorne

When days 're dark an' the clouds hang low,
An' the road is rough an' long;
When problems face you on every hand,
An' your plans have all gone wrong;
When troubles come, an' your luck looks bad,
An' you don't know what t' do—
Oh, then it is that you understand
What a true friend means t' you!

When times 're good, an' you're feelin' fine,
An' the sun is shinin' bright;
When every day brings you some new joy,
An' the world is quite all right,
You're glad t' know that your friends 're near
An' will join you in your fun—
But you never learn what a true friend is
Till your troubles have begun!

A lot-o' folks treat you mighty well
While you have the cash t' spend,
But pass you by with a careless nod
When you really need a friend:
They fail you then, as they always will
In the time o' deep distress,
An' turn t' one who can do no harm
To their pride an' selfishness.

I've had my share o' the ups-an'-downs
That we all must meet in life,
But every time I have suffered loss
Or encountered care an' strife,
Some friend has come with a cheerin' smile
An' has helped me see it through—
Has brought relief in the time o' need,
As our true friends always do.

© Lawrence Hawthorne

Girls of 90's Kissed Same as Flapper of Today

Kissing evidently was as popular a pastime in olden days in Cottage Grove as it is now, according to a poem handed The Sentinel which was clipped from a copy of the Leader of early in 1890.

Evidently also the flapper of today has very little on the girl of the gay '90s despite all that has been said about the girl of today.

Here is the poem:

The Way They Kiss.

The Silk Creek girl thrills from head to toes
And her lips half pout and quiver yer!"
As you press your mouth to her lips of rose
And tenderly let 'er sliver.

Creswell girls fight when you try to kiss,
But perseverance will fetch 'er.
And when you ask, "Is it nice, young Miss?"
She laughingly says "You betcher!"

The darling down in Drain's lovely vale
Is much interested in preaching.
And the least little kiss will turn her pale
And set her to sermon screeching.

The Row river girl lets her "cud" of gum
Fall back of her teeth so pearl
And when you light on her lips—yum-yum!
The thrill makes your mustache curly!

The Eugene girl stands up on her toes
The moment she feels the pressure,
And piety brings to her lips of rose
A tremulous, faint "God bless yer!"

At Snowden Springs when a fellow has kissed
A gentleman's beautiful daughter,
A sound is heard like the dash of a fist
In a bar'l of the mineral water.

The Junction girl holds her mouth to a kiss
While her lips go rising and sinking,
As if they were stuck to a bottle of bliss
And never could stop the drinking.

The Yoncalla girl rolls both of her eyes
Right up to the starry heaven,
And thinks all these kisses come from the skies
From eight to half past 'leven.

The Lorane girl has a light divine
In her eyes when the smack she's taking,
And that light down into your heart doth shine
Like glory softly breaking.

But the kiss of the girl of Cottage Grove
To the soul of man is salvation!
Eternal happiness softly calls
Your happy soul to the pearly walls
At the touch of her osculation.
Kiss her, oh sinner, if you can,
And you'll be a changed and happy man!"

35 Men Unemployed in the Community

That there are 35 able-bodied men and women out of work in the Cottage Grove community was a statement made at the Tuesday noon luncheon of the chamber of commerce, R. R. Raymond, one of the unemployed, said that jobs would be provided for all if PWA projects that have been approved should be started.

A committee was appointed to contact the proper governmental officials.

Pupils of Miss Snauer's room presented a playlet, "The Postmaster's Dream," in promotion of the Christmas seals sale, and Miss Mariette Hamant, chairman of the sales committee, explained the method adopted for selling the seals and the work done with money obtained through sales of the seals.

O. W. White Dies.

London, Dec. 11. — (Special.) — Omar W. White, 86, died Monday at his home here. Funeral services were held Wednesday at the London Church of Christ, with Rev. Tipton of Creswell officiating. Interment was in the Taylor-Lane cemetery.

Mr. White, born Nov. 21, 1849, in Indiana, spent most of his life in Nebraska and Oregon, coming here 25 years ago. He was married Sept. 25, 1897, to Mary A. Hunter, who died at London in August, 1932.

Surviving are a brother, David White, Cowan, Ind., and some half sisters in Nebraska.

Lumber Orders Are Said to Show Decided Uptrend

Expected Breakdown Following Signing of Canadian Pact Has Not Yet Developed.

Portland. — Buying and production of Pacific northwest lumber have increased, rather than decreased, since the Canadian-American reciprocal trade pact was signed, according to Herbert Lundy, staff correspondent in Portland for the United Press, who has a decided leaning toward the administration.

The pact slashed the excise tax and tariff on 250,000,000 board feet annually of Canadian fir and hemlock from $4 to $2, effective January 1.

Opponents immediately charged that buying would halt until cut-rate Canadian lumber reached the market, and domestic prices were demoralized by such shipments. Some extremists declared two weeks ago that buying had already stopped.

The West Coast Lumbermen's association, vigorous opponent of the reciprocal pact, admitted Sunday that buying is not slowing up, although that might have been expected in this off-period of the year.

Unfilled orders at 201 fir mills in Oregon and Washington total 368,639,810 feet, more than the entire annual quota allotted Canada, and 11,600,000 feet more than the same mills reported a week ago.

"Usually, at this time of the year, both production and buying of lumber go through a period of declining activity," the West Coast Lumbermen's association, representing the Douglas fir industry, reported. "By the first of December production normally is down from 15 to 20 per cent below the levels of the previous September and October.

"This year, buying is not slowing up. At the moment orders are being placed in larger quantity than in the early fall. Allowing for the usual downward movement, a decided and important betterment in the market is now evident. Many lumbermen are of the opinion that the best demand since 1930 is moving into sight. The feeling of the industry is decidedly optimistic."

The survey showed 201 fir mills have booked orders totaling 3,847,656,000 feet in 1935, or 25.6 more than in the same period in 1934.

Car on Fire Is Stopped by Stage

Divide, Dec. 10. — (Special.) — When Mr. and Mrs. Frank Galdabini were returning Sunday evening from spending the day at Anlauf they were somewhat irritated when a screeching Greyhound stage forced them to leave the paving and stop their car, but they were pleasantly astounded when the stage stopped and the driver rushed to the Galdabini car with a fire extinguisher to put out flames that would have destroyed the car had they been permitted to burn a short time longer.

Damage to the car was slight.

Little Wantads Do Big Things.

When John Kelly and Doc Earl play, John insists on keeping the score.