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THE PRICE OF NEW ORDER IN CHINA.

The remarks herewith are not original, but figures were taken from the Pathfinder. Japan assures the world that her only objective in conquering China is to bring new order to the Orient. In 32 months of warfare Japan has brought death to 1,600,000 Chinese soldiers. During the same period 2,000,000 Chinese civilians have died. These are Japanese figures and are grossly underestimated.

The war has cost Japan 120,000 soldiers, plus 360,000 wounded as against 4,800,000 Chinese wounded. In this period the United States of America, the peace loving nation, has supplied Japan with 56 percent of the armament used against China.

DISCIPLINE

In this life we all have to give up something to get something.

People are always complaining that they are compelled to do disagreeable work, whereas their natural inclinations are to go on the stage, speak over the radio, pilot airplanes, or edit newspapers. Frequently determined or shiftless people insist on doing what they like, that is, they insist on "self-expression." This works all right until they get hungry, at which time the girls who have gone to Hollywood take jobs as waitresses, and others who have gone to New York return to the farm.

Civilization requires that discipline be imposed on all of us.
—William Feather

"WHAT DOES AMERICAN DEMOCRACY MEAN TO ME?"

Frank Kerr, 17-year-old high school boy of Seattle, Washington, submitted the prize winning essay, under the above caption. He won \$500.00 and a trip to New York. He spoke on the program of "Town Meeting of the Air." The magazine Current History published his essay and gave him an additional prize of a watch. Excerpts from the radio broadcast were reproduced in part by the Christian Science Monitor and is submitted to The Sentinel by Mrs. J. S. Markham.

Our street is a fine kind of a street. First of all, on the Twenty-seventh Avenue corner is Tony's shoe repair. Tony fixes shoes for nearly everyone in our neighborhood. Then next to Tony's is Peterson's. Pete keeps a first-class Smorgasbord where we get nickle pies and cakes after school. Next to Pete's is Mr. Cohen's. He rents the back of his shop to Mrs. Fugiko who does laundry for 30 cents a bundle. Safeway Grocery takes up the rest of the block down to Twenty-sixth. Jay works there. He says maybe he can get me on in the Christmas rush. At the very corner, on the curbing, old Mose has his paper shack. My Dad always buys his evening papers there.

Yes, our street is a fine kind of street. Tony says you won't find one like it anywhere but in American cities. And Tony knows. He's been around. It's not so much the different kinds of people working and living on our street that makes it fine, Tony says. It's more the way they get along together; making little sacrifices for each other; getting their wives and children together in the evening for games and gossip and eating; trusting each other with a brother's trust.

So when I pass down our street I feel proud. You see, it won't be long until I'll be out looking for a place to start my business. I'd like to build on a street as fine as ours. . . .

I'm 17. In six months I'll be out of school and on my own. I've always thought of earning my living as something far away, unreal. Now that it's upon me I'm not sure just what to think. But I do know one thing, a thing so big that little everyday qualms and fears of life dissolve and leave me feeling strong and glad: I know that there are streets on which men live that hold out fine clean hands and say, "Welcome. Here is life. Share it with us."

As long as there is this to pat me on the back I can go forward with a will to live. And I will make my house on a fine street. . . .

I've read that there are lands where living is not art, but science. The people are machines that turn out life by the pound. The rote that children learn is measured by the pound. When their faces become square and their bodies riveted, they cease their learning and begin production. The woman's task is clear. Her yield is easily measured by the pound. . . . The man's task is also clear. . . . "Man, let your labor yield 10 times 100 pounds, else prison bars will keep you in."

I have heard of lands like this, where speech is but the archive of the dead who longed for life; where friendship is but the guise of enmity; where young men pass examinations in killing and gain scholarships for honorable work in the field of brotherly hate. I have read these things, yet it is hard to believe that a normal boy can scorn to laugh, can clog the passage through which joy must pass from where the heart should be. . . .

When I first started to think on this subject of Democracy, the day when I passed down our street and looked at what I had not seen before, that day I asked a question as I passed. "Tony," I said (and to each other one, I said), "tell me what does American Democracy mean to you?" And each one gave to me, in different words, the one true answer. From his own heart he said the words that made the earth seem beautiful, the people glad, their God good. And when I'd mull'd those words over to myself, pulling—pushing, pounding—tapping, testing each one with my own. I came to see that those two words, "American Democracy," formed but a supercilious mask, trying in vain to hide the simple meaning—"Live, and let live."

I have said that there are places where, in exchange for youth, a boy receives a book of lessons out of which he learns the art of balancing what he will call his life upon the tip of his bayonet. I wonder how a boy would face his coming years, if all he'd learned in youth was lore of might and strength and hate of weaker men. I wonder with what heart he'd face a world of steel and blood and caustic words. I wonder how a boy, so young, could take this destiny into his hands and hold it high to marvel and to live.

And when I'd wondered on these things, I realized that any man can live his life when there is love or pride or faith to hearten him. But when the future holds a piece of steel, a dozen bolts out to a man and says, "This is your life. Now make the most of it," then what is man to do but gird himself in bitterness, and in his desperation take into his hands the future of his fellow man, and knot and twist and break it until the sum of what is left is measureless. . . .

And so I say, to me "American Democracy" means that I can build my home upon a street where love and brotherhood have hung their welcome sign for me to see, where I may live, and in my living give to other lives the selfsame urge to live.

Elk Survey Is Now Underway in West

A survey of the northeastern elk territory is being conducted at the present time by the state game commission, in cooperation with the United States forest service, by means of an airplane and ground crew. The plane is being

used for the purpose of spotting the concentrations of elk herds for the ground crew, which then takes a count of the number of bulls, cows and calves in the herds, as well as gathering information on general food conditions.

Data so gathered will be used by the game commission as a basis for determining the elk hunting regulations for the 1940 season.

Typewriters for school. Sentinel. Sentinel want ads publ.



GENERAL JOHNSON Says:

WASHINGTON.—In spite of their conductor's spirited defense of them, I still don't like Gallup polls except in simple choices of well recognized issues close to the end of a political campaign such as—"Are you going to vote for Mr. Roosevelt or Senator Taft?"

Dr. Gallup's sampling of opinion of infinitesimal groups may indicate trends, but it certainly does not warrant him in saying that "two-thirds of the voters" want to stop buying anything from Japan—any more than he is now justified in intimating that the present general tendency is for an embargo denying the right to any American to sell anything to Japan.

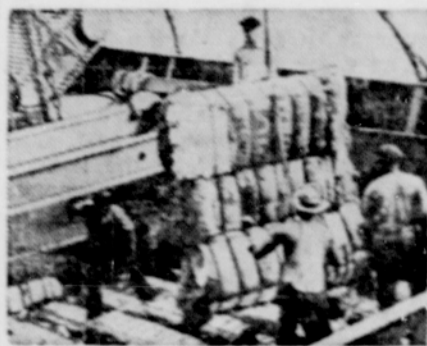
To understand these polls accurately, it is necessary to examine the phrasing of the questions they ask.

In this latest "study" of public opinion on the "embargo," the question asked was: "Do you think our government should forbid the sale of arms, airplanes, gasoline and other war materials to Japan?"

What are "war materials?" It is a highly technical question which few laymen could answer.

We are not selling Japan any direct war materials. There is no law preventing it, but our government has none the less effectively "forbidden" it through a so-called "moral" embargo.

The vice in this form of question is that if the person questioned thinks we ought not to sell weapons and are doing so, he is fooled by



COTTON TO JAPAN

Some of it used in explosives. Its form into an answer which Dr. Gallup has interpreted to mean that he favors an embargo—a very different matter.

On that point, Japan is our third or fourth biggest customer both in imports and exports. The vitally important item in our exports is cotton.

We have recently sold increasing amounts of scrap metal and petroleum products to Japan. Cotton is indirectly and in small quantities used in explosives. Scrap metal is a more important ingredient of munitions, but it is also used for other things and so also is petroleum, but only high octane gasoline is much used in airplanes. To cut off all these exports without discrimination as to their use for war would be an act of economic lunacy.

To embroil ourselves unnecessarily in the Far East would be military and naval as well as economic lunacy.

It would weaken us in the Atlantic and in the defense of the Americas, require at least double the military and naval force we need for the Western hemisphere alone and promises to us no substantial gain whatever.

If the American people polled are given the facts, or even a fair statement of the issue, it is a safe bet that no 75 per cent of them will vote for an embargo against Japan.

ODDS AGAINST FINNS

The only thing that can save the Finns now, or could at any time have saved them, is a fully equipped organized and trained expeditionary force of at least two army corps—50,000 to 60,000 men with a proper complement of fighting planes—at least 1,000.

In the present temper of the American people, we never would have sent such a force, and we couldn't have done so if we would. We haven't got them. In our whole army we haven't even two fully manned and equipped divisions of the necessary type—not half the premium force necessary to save the Finns.

As for Europe, it is clear now that the aid Finland needs is never going to be given to her by any nation unless it feels that its own security is immediately and very dangerously threatened. Both the Allies and all the Scandinavian countries are so threatened in greater or less degree. They apparently have slipped Finland a little bootleg aid through some blind-pig entrance—as we propose to do—but, in the only kind of help that will do the trick, they have not acted and now it is getting perilously close to being too late to help.

WHY ALL SECRET?

All the hush-hush business about the President's fishing trip is hard to understand. You could no more hide the progress of a President to Pensacola than you could hide a bull in a china shop.

It wasn't said, but it was allowed to be inferred, that the reason for the "secrecy" was the presence of hostile submarines in Caribbean waters.

This isn't the first time that phantom German subs have been pulled out of the political hat.

Paradoxical History

EARL E. COOPER
The Devil's Footprints.

Without falling back upon the supernatural, try to find a solution for the following. If you do find an answer you'll be in a class by yourself and if you don't you'll be one of us.

On a February morning in 1855 all South Devon in England was covered with a fresh blanket of snow. With the snow came an early morning shock to Englishmen of more than a half dozen towns. Strange tracks resembling hoof marks extended for over a hundred miles. Locked gates, fourteen-foot walls, roof tops and other obstacles never broke the regularity of the tracks. They were in a line always eight and one-half inches apart.

Among all the known creatures upon the face of the earth not a one makes tracks in a single line. Such were these.

Solutions offered have ranged from claims that the tracks were some one's idea of a joke to their being the devil's footprints. It has also been said that they were a message sent in code from some other planet and that they were made by some sea monster thought to be extinct. Your answer is as good as these.

Survey of Fish Stock In Lakes in Progress

Cutthroat trout and Eastern brook trout are best suited for stocking the mountain lakes in the Mount Hood national forest, said Assistant Regional Forester Lynn H. Douglas, Portland, Oregon.

A progress report of a survey which covers conditions of fish life in 65 of the 115 lakes in this area has just been received. Douglas stated, "The purpose of the survey," said Douglas, "is to develop a fish planting program for the forest to be used in cooperation with the Oregon Game Commission which furnishes the planting stock and controls the fishing. It determines in addition to the species and extent of stocking the need for stream and lake improvements; the effectiveness of regulations now in use; and the location of possible hatching and rearing pond sites. The work was in charge of Charles J. Campbell, junior biologist, of the forest service.

According to the report, native cutthroat trout were found in only four of the lakes that were examined. Very few of the lakes have spawning grounds, because two-thirds of them have no summer inlet or outlet, and the fall of the water level during the dry season uncovers the gravel bars where ordinarily the eggs would be deposited. Fishing is dependent upon artificial stocking. Furthermore, the food supply usually is not of the kind that would support a large trout population.

The report recommends annual or biennial stocking with two-inch trout for most of the lakes. In a few of the heavily used lakes, fish of legal size should be planted. Mackinaw and Loch Leven trout are not recommended. They grow slowly in such places, and tend to acquire a cannibalistic diet exclusively, ignoring flies and spinners.

Not much can be done to improve the lakes, as they already have plenty of cover. A few might be helped by building dams to stabilize the water level, or by introducing beaver to build the dams.

Fishermen who assisted in taking the creel census gave important help. The information they gave of their catches was of the highest value in determining restocking needs and in formulating plans, according to Douglas.

Introducing

We take this occasion to introduce and to welcome Mr. and Mrs. Lester L. Phillips, who recently purchased the Abern farm south of town.

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MILK

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George's Dairy
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Silk Creek

Melvin Paul of Eugene spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Paul.

Mrs. Nettie Estes came home Thursday from several weeks stay at Yoncalla.

The Neighborhood Friendship club met with Mrs. Hubert Hayworth Thursday afternoon. There was a short business meeting with Mrs. Myrtle Powers, president, in charge. The home interest conference in Corvallis this week was discussed. Roll call was answered with short topics regarding Washington and the remainder of the afternoon spent with needlework. The hostess served refreshments of cherry pie and coffee. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Shade Burcham, March 7th.

M. E. Pallaske spent Saturday and Sunday with his family here, returning to Portland Sunday evening.

The Rev. Oscar Paine of Salem spoke at the community church Sunday morning. He is Sunday school missionary for this district and visits rural churches especially to assist and encourage their work. He was a dinner guest at the George Moxley home after the services.

Mrs. C. E. Ruth was called to Mapleton Tuesday of last week on account of the serious illness of her sister-in-law.

Olaf Alderson of Eugene spent Sunday at the Oscar Wheeler home.

Bertha Rigby of Oakridge came Thursday for Mrs. Dora Rigby, who had been visiting the Ernest Darnell family and other friends here for the past week. They returned home Friday morning and were accompanied by Grandma Wheeler, who will visit Mrs. Rigby for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Young of Wenatchee, Washington, and Mrs. Arnett of Salem visited Mr. and Mrs. John Ashby Thursday.

C. E. Ruth spent Sunday with the Guy Ragan family at Gillespie Corners.

Carolyn and Mabel Bolton were dinner guests Saturday of Mrs. John Ashby, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Goddard of Lorane also spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ashby.

The Dorcas society held an all-day meeting at the home of Mrs. Will McCoy, Tuesday. The time was spent in sewing on quilts for the needy. The ladies enjoyed a potluck dinner at noon.

Edwin Estes and Ed and Gus Newman of Salem are working at the airport in Cottage Grove this week and staying with Edwin's mother, Mrs. Nettie Estes.

Mrs. Arthur Woolcott entertained about fifteen members of the young people's class of the Sunday school at a Washington's birthday party Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Pallaske were also guests. The evening was spent in playing games and light refreshments were served.

Callers at the Woolcott home Friday were Chas. Matthews and

Mr. Chase of Portland and the Rector of the Episcopal church of Eugene.

Mrs. E. A. Allen entertained Monday evening with a surprise birthday party for her daughter Ruby. The evening was spent with various games and refreshments were served at the close. The guest of honor received several nice gifts.

247 O.S.C. STUDENTS ARE MARRIED; 229 AT EUGENE

OREGON STATE COLLEGE—Married students now enrolled at Oregon State college total 247, or 4.9 per cent of the entire enrollment, according to a study being made in the school of home economics at O.S.C. The same study shows 229 married students at the University of Oregon, which is 6.3 per cent of the enrollment.

At the college 202 men and 45 women are continuing their education after marriage. Preliminary reports show the average age of the married men to be about 25, and of the women 23. Married students are enrolled fairly evenly throughout the institution, although engineering and home economics appear to have a slight edge in numbers.

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Arcade Theatre
Admission 10c and 35c

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, MARCH 1-2:
"THE EARL OF CHICAGO," Robert Montgomery, Edward Arnold, Reginald Owen, Edmund Gwenn.

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, MARCH 3-4-5:
"GULLIVER'S TRAVELS," Paramount full-length cartoon motion picture romance of love and laughter and high adventure in Lilliput Land. Photographed in TECHNICOLOR.

WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, MARCH 6-7:
"BALALAIKA," Nelson Eddy, Iona Massey, Charlie Ruggles, Frank Morgan, Lionel Atwill, Joyce Compton.

Diane Theatre
Admission 10c and 25c; Bargain Nights Admission 10c

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, FEB. 29-MARCH 1:
"HENRY GOES ARIZONA," Frank Morgan, Virginia Weidler, Guy Kibbee, Slim Summerville, Douglas Frowley. BARGAIN NIGHTS, Admission 10c.

SATURDAY, SUNDAY, MARCH 2-3:
"OVERLAND MAIL," Jack Randall, Vlnce Barnett, Jean Joyce. Saturday Matinee 2:30 P. M. 10c and 15c

MONDAY, MARCH 4—CLOSED.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 5-6:
"BLONDIE BRINGS UP BABY," Penny Singleton, Arthur Lake, Larry Simms, Daisy.