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Grizzly Hunt In Canadian Wilds

By Emery Harris

(Following is the second installment of the recent hunt in Canada for Grizzly bears by Emery and Ivan Harris, Cottage Grove mill operators. Emery, Ivan and Lioel Thomson, a guide, had sighted a Rocky Mountain goat and were out to get the quarry.)

About that time the goat saw us, slowly got to his feet, and stretched while I cuddled my gun, found myself in an awkward position, tried again, and pulled the trigger. The bullet went about two inches over his shoulders. Lioel said he could see the hair part up and started shooting, feeling mad at myself. Each time I pulled the trigger the bullets would strike just over or just under. He was running a jerky, uneven gait, and faster than I thought a goat could run. I snapped my gun on an empty chamber, got to my feet, and took the handful of shells Lioel had slipped out of my gun belt, and slipped them into my gun, feeling desperate. I pulled my gun up again as I heard Lioel behind me saying, "He's six hundred yards."

I know of guides promising to wrap a gun barrel around a guy's neck if they caught them shooting over five hundred yards. I took it slower now, though my goat was still on the dead run.

Breaks Neck

I pulled the trigger and saw him flinch. I shot again and missed, and just as I pulled the trigger, the last time, he slowed down. He started tumbling down across the snow with a broken neck, leaving the snow crimson with blood. In the meantime, Ivan had shot five times, but the distance was too great for his 30-06 to have any degree of accuracy. We hurried over to the goat. Lioel got there first, stopped and looked down. For a minute I thought my heart had stopped. I yelled at him, "What's the matter, hasn't he got any horns?"

"Yes," Lioel called back, "but the rocks broke the tips off." I came panting up in a minute, and he explained that it didn't matter much, as they could be worked down again, only they wouldn't be quite as long. We dressed him and left him there till morning, as we still had to finish making camp. We took part of the liver along, as most of it had been destroyed by my other hit which had passed through just behind the shoulders.

Back in camp I explained to the fellows that I had to get him from under my gun barrel before I could shoot.

Sight Wolverines

We were very much interested in cooking supper on an open fire, when Lioel yelled "Look!" and here coming down the slide toward my goat were two of the most vicious little animals there are—wolverines.

Here we were, over half a mile from the goat, and the wolverines had traveled about that far from the top of the hill almost to the goat before anyone saw them. We ran over to the base of the hill, and I had visions of my goat all ripped to pieces; but they saw us and started to run before we got there. At a half mile distance they resembled little black dogs darting around among the rocks; although up close they resembled a small bear with a bushy tail. We started shooting without much hopes of hitting one, but trying anyway, for this would make a very rare trophy. But every shot just made them run that much faster. The guides said they would not come back, which turned out to be true.

Coarse Breathing

We ate, made our beds, and turned in for the night, sleeping bags all laid side by side; Lioel on one side on the outside, and I on the other. I woke up in the middle of the night disturbed by the sound of coarse breathing just outside the tent on my side. After listening for awhile, I decided whatever it was could look after himself; it was cold and pitch dark out there and I didn't have any intention of going out to look.

At breakfast the next morning Lioel said, "Who was blowing up their mattress in the middle of the night?" Ivan and Jack both said it wasn't they. Then I told them about the coarse breathing, and Lioel decided that it must have been a bear.

The guides put a pack saddle on my horse and we started up the slide after the goat. When we got there, Lioel asked us to wait while he went on up over the slide

and looked for another goat. In a few minutes he was back with the word that about three quarters of a mile from there, there was another big billy up among some rocky crags. We went on up together then, until we came within sight of him, about a thousand yards away.

I took five shots and never touched him and I guess it's a good thing, for it would have been almost impossible to get him out of there. We came back, loaded the goat on the horse and went to camp. We hung the goat in a small tree, saddled up a horse apiece and started out for the higher country. Just as we were leaving the meadow, Whiskey made another run for a gopher. The little fellow got confused and Whiskey ripped him wide open, leaving him beside the trail. I could imagine Whiskey had a satisfied expression on his face.

We rode on into a timbered area and here came Whiskey out of the brush with an unhappy look, and some quills sticking out of his face. He had tried a porcupine. We stopped while Lioel pulled them out, and then headed on up the mountain.

Snow Capped Peaks
We soon ran into a wind so cold it was almost unbearable, but we kept on climbing until we finally reached the top. Here we could look in any direction and see snow-capped mountains and down below us a beautiful lake nestled in the hills, as blue as blue could possibly be, like a well-painted picture. But we saw no goats. We soon started the trip back down; and it was good to get out of the cold wind again.

Back in camp a little later, we unsaddled, ate our supper, and went to bed again. That night it snowed and there was snow so low that it made goat hunting almost impossible; so we broke camp and headed back for the cabin.

We had traveled about half way when we came into huckleberry patches; so we stopped, got off our horses, and ate huckleberries. In that country, they are blue, and grow on bushes about like Oregon's red huckleberries; and some of them were half as big as cherries.

Hear Bear
As we were nearing our cabin working our way down a timbered ridge, Whiskey came running over the ridge just as fast as his legs would carry him. We stopped to speculate on what was the matter with him, when we heard a grizzly bear let out a big, loud, "Ruff!" and crashed down through the brush the same way Whiskey had gone. In our absence some bear had moved into this locality. We went on into the cabin feeling lucky, especially Ivan, who seemed so sure he was going to be successful.

The next morning Lioel and I left for civilization to see about taking care of the goat meat. We got back late that afternoon, and as we were coming by the cabin we heard a lot of commotion inside, as if Ivan, his guide, and the cook were all trying to get to the door at once. They came rushing out on the back porch and Ivan said, "I got one!" (To be continued)

Padded Crash Panel in Longer '53 Henry J



GREATER IN LENGTH and featuring completely restyled interiors, the Henry J for 1953 continues to offer the high performance and fuel economy characteristics which won the 1952 Mobilgas Economy Run. An instrument panel safety crash pad is one of 40 new features in the low-priced Henry J models. Both offering high power-to-weight ratios, the four-cylinder Corsair delivers 68 horsepower and the six-cylinder Corsair Deluxe, 80 horsepower.

Bank Here Issues Quarterly Report

Quarterly statement of condition figures released by the First National Bank of Cottage Grove reveal, as of September 30, 1952, deposits totaled \$9,554,352, loans were \$2,393,405 and resources amounted to \$10,310,985. The announcement was made by H. E. Eakin, vice president and cashier of the local bank, which is affiliated with the First National bank of Portland.

Comparable figures for the bank for September 30, 1951, show on that date deposits were \$9,534,925, loans were \$1,250,722 and resources were \$10,197,707.

At the same time, record highs in deposits, loans and resources were announced by the First National bank group consisting of 48 statewide banking offices and 15 affiliated banks with 18 banking offices. On September 30, 1952 total deposits were \$712,517,516, loans were \$359,766,736 and resources were \$778,202,562.

Over September 30 of last year, the First National bank group deposits increased \$63,445,335, loans were up \$41,083,872 and resources grew by \$73,925,289.

3 Brothers Serve As AF Sergeants

Mrs. Mary Ellen Hunter of Cottage Grove is busy these days keeping track of her three sons, all sergeants serving with the U. S. air corps at different bases.

Sgt. William R. Hunter, who had been at Johnston island in the mid-Pacific for the past year, is now at James Connally air base near Waco, Texas. He recently spent a three weeks leave with his mother.

Sgt. Mike Hunter is at an RAF base at Sealand, England.

Sgt. Robin Hunter is with the air force at Sheppard field, Texas.

WM. DONALDSON RETURNS

OCTOBER 9.—After six months of duty in the Mediterranean area William L. Donaldson, gunner's mate third class, USN, husband of Mrs. Phyllis M. Donaldson of 849 North Lane, Cottage Grove, Ore., has returned to the United States today aboard the heavy cruiser USS Baltimore.

While serving with the Sixth Fleet, the crew of the Baltimore visited such foreign countries as Algeria, France, Italy, Greece, Turkey, Malta, and North Africa. This tour of duty was concluded by a visit to Split, Yugoslavia, which marked the first time a major Naval force of the United States has visited that country.

Mesdames Harold Wofford, Bird Rickard, O. M. Blackmore, and Roy Lyons, all members of the Presbyterian church Women's association, accompanied by Rev. D. Hugh Peniston, attended a Presbyterian retreat October 9 at Mills City.

John H. Thomas

Funeral services were held Saturday, October 11, at 2:30 p.m. at Mills Mortuary for J. H. Thomas of Lorane route, with the Rev. Clark S. Enz officiating. Vault interment was in the local Masonic cemetery. Masonic ritualistic services were conducted by the Cottage Grove Lodge No. 51, AF&AM.

Mr. Thomas passed away Wednesday, October 8, at Burns as the result of a heart attack suffered while on a hunting trip in that area. He was 59 years old. Mr. Thomas was born December 16, 1892, at Boliver, Mo., and was married June 30, 1923 at Long Beach, Calif., to Ethel B. Weirbach, who survives him. He had been a resident of Cottage Grove for the past five years, coming from Oakland, Ore. He was a member of the Baptist church, Oakland Lodge No. 16, AF&AM, and a veteran of World War I.

Besides his widow he is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Betty Thomas of Eugene; one granddaughter, Mrs. Fillmore, Calif.; six sisters, all in California: Miss Jennie Thomas of Fillmore, Mrs. Elsie Daniel of Ventura, Mrs. Ada Morris of Fillmore, Mrs. Ada Molen of Glendale, Mrs. Grace Twiford of McFarland and Mrs. Edna Voris of Ventura.

Auto Industry's First '53 Models Ready For Display to Public at Hansen Bros.

The auto industry's first 1953 models, the Henry J and the Kaiser, will be introduced to the Cottage Grove public Friday, October 17, in the showrooms of Hansen Bros. at 5th and Washington.

Lowest in price of any standard American automobile, the 1953 Corsair and Corsair Deluxe Henry J sedans will offer a new high balance of performance, economy and safety achieved through 40 engineering and styling modifications.

Among the new 1953 features is an instrument panel crash pad, the first to be offered by a car in the low price range.

The impact absorbent foundation is upholstered in supported vinyl in an exclusive new embossing design which harmonizes with upholstery styling.

Deeper front seat cushions for greater leg support and new softer padding of the back rest are features of the newly styled interiors.

A new dome light is standard in all models. Other interior changes include a new instrument cluster and a new location of the windshield wiper control.

A new rear bumper and splash shield have increased the overall length of the Henry J models. Both models display a new rocket-fin hood ornament.

With one of the most favorable horsepower-to-weight ratios of any passenger sedan, the Henry J performance has been enhanced by the addition of greater capacity in the oil flow system, a reduction in bearing loads as a result of changes in piston design, and a new heavy duty clutch assembly.

Unchanged in the new Deluxe and Manhattan models is the basic Kaiser body styling which has won an unprecedented number of international styling awards in the last two years.

However, in the 1953 models the sweeping front-to-rear body lines have been given new emphasis with the addition of chrome moldings below the side and rear windows and on the rear fenders, new chrome headlight bezels, and a broad new hood ornament modeled after the swept-back wing design of the Sabre Jet fighter.

Higher torque and horsepower ratings, achieved without sacrifice of fuel economy, are new engine features. The horsepower of the high-compression, six-cylinder Kaiser engine has been stepped up from 115 to 120, with a new torque rating of 200 foot pounds at 1800 r.p.m.

Providing smoother and more powerful acceleration, the new engine performance has been accomplished by a new manifold, muffler and exhaust assembly which improves the flow of the fuel-air mixture to the combustion chambers, and minimizes back pressure in the elimination of exhaust gases.

Described as the world's first "safety first" car, the Kaiser for 1953 continues the passenger safety features of previous models, including the cushioned instrument panel crash pad, which has been improved by additional padding, and the pop-out safety windshield.

Colorful supported vinyls in new embossed designs have been combined with richly tailored fabrics to create the interior of the 1953 models.

Invitations.—The Sentinel.

Are and Acetylene
WELDING
Cottage Grove Welding Works
Portable Welding Any Place
1030 Madison—Phone 181-Y

LEGAL NOTICES
NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of JAMES H. THOMAS, Deceased, by the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same, duly verified with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, at the law office of HERBERT W. LOMBARD, Wisner Building, Cottage Grove, Oregon, within six months of the date of the first publication of this notice. Dated and first published October 16, 1952. ETHEL B. THOMAS, Administratrix. HERBERT W. LOMBARD, Attorney.

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NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that pursuant to an order of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County made on the 14th day of October, 1952, in the Matter of the Estate of ELEANOR ELIZABETH ZIMMERLY, deceased, the undersigned Executrix will sell at private sale, in the highest bidder, for cash or for part cash and part credit, subject to confirmation of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County the following described real property, to-wit:

Lot One (1), Block Two (2), D. G. McFarland's Third Addition to Cottage Grove, Lane County, State of Oregon.

The sale will be made on and after the 14th day of November, 1952. Bids will be received at the law office of Herbert W. Lombard, Wisner Building, Cottage Grove, Oregon. DOROTHY ELEANOR PECK, Executrix. HERBERT W. LOMBARD, Attorney for Estate.

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LOCAL WOMAN IS FINED FOR DRUNK DRIVING

Margaret Rhodes of Cottage Grove was arrested early Wednesday morning by city police for driving under the influence of alcohol. She was fined \$100 in municipal court.



Paul Hansen

Somebody once said that a public official ought to have glass pockets . . . and recent events have been heading that way like a scared cat up a narrow alley. In the past few weeks candidates have been waving their income tax returns around like football pennants.

Maybe this is a good idea . . . and it might be the start of a fashion that would help to keep all office holders straighter than a pointed finger. If a man had his personal finances audited before he took office, and again when he quit . . . it would answer a lot of questions before they were asked. There's no law against a politician being honest.

And we honestly believe you will agree that the '53 Kaiser and the '53 Henry J are the smartest looking cars yet!

The Constitution guarantees us all the right to vote . . . but a vote is like good advice. It's not much good unless we use it. See you at the polls! At any rate, let's keep it clean . . . your oil, that is. No use putting in fresh oil with a dirty filter. Protect your engine from grit and unnecessary wear and tear with a new oil filter. Next time you need an oil change, let us do it and at the same time install that oil filter at HANSEN BROS., 5th & Washington. Phone: 760.

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