

# THE COTTAGE GROVE SENTINEL

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## The Hard Work of Our Pari-Mutuel Friends

No group in the state has tried harder to put words in the mouths of Oregon editors than the proponents of pari-mutuel gambling. Scarcely a day goes by, but that we receive either a suggested editorial or a news article, harping on the severe financial loss to our fairs. We would wager that this group has far outstripped any other group in the spending of money, followed closely by the trucking group. It is odd that both groups have the same campaign theme and this is how much it will cost the state taxpayers in the event either measure is lost.

Prior to 1933 the various Oregon fairs existed. The fairs would go on even though pari-mutuel gambling were stopped. They might have to tighten the belt so to speak and do like fairs in many other states, not dependent for their existence on gambling.

Pari-mutuel gambling serves no economical purpose in the state; no new wealth is created, the race track promoters continue to take money away from the suckers. Proponents of the gambling interests have the brass to make the state gambling causes no economical impacts in the communities maintaining race tracks, but this not so. There is a gambling instinct in most of us and some can't resist the temptation to gamble away their earnings and when they gamble their earnings, people can't maintain a present standard of living and meet their obligations.

Some people are still hopeful of getting something for nothing and no better example of this national attitude can be found than in the present day socialist England, where gambling has become a national pastime.

It's a funny law that gives dog racing a gambling monopoly, while officers can arrest players of even pin ball machines. If gambling is wrong, why give anyone a monopoly? At any rate only six states allow dog racing.

## Confusing Issues

You may intend to vote one way and actually vote another because of the ballot titles and because two measures on the ballot sound somewhat alike. The measures relate to highways.

The motor carrier highway transportation tax act, which is a referendum ordered by petition of the people, provides a weight mile tax, while the other would confine the revenues to registration fees based on weight of the vehicle and a gasoline tax.

The first measure has no sponsor, except the people who believe in good highways. The second ballot title is sponsored by the trucking interests. You can't vote "yes" on both issues and have your vote counted.

The ballot title of the first measure is "Referendum ordered by the people, MOTOR CARRIER HIGHWAY TRANSPORTATION TAX ACT". Mileage and flat fee established according to weight, 318, yes and 319, no.

The second measure is entitled "CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT PROVIDING EQUITABLE TAXING METHODS FOR HIGHWAYS," and provides further such levies shall consist of registration fees based on weight and fuel tax based on gallonage. 330, yes. 331, no.

## Morse Man Without a Party

From all observations, it looks like Sen. Wayne Morse is a man without a party, following his announcement that he would support Stevenson for president. Whether the position of the senator is justified, he has lost the financial backing of his party supporters and even though his term of office does not end until 1956, it seems evident that his most recent break with the head of his party will not soon be forgotten. More especially now that he has completely reversed his support for General Eisenhower.

A good many have found fault with Morse because they say he often goes off on the dead end of a political issue and spends needless time in trying to justify his position.

From our contact with the senator we have concluded that he has little time for his constituents. His answers to any kind of letter sounds like he writes all letters the same and that he is too busy to be troubled with any problems the individual may have. But apparently, he is never too busy to get in the headlines, sometimes unfavorably as in the recent instance.

## Worthy Measure

Among the worthy measures to be considered by the voters on November 4, is Number 304-305, which provides facilities for the aged mentally ill. The proposal was approved by the last session of the state legislature, but because the proposed institution is to be located outside of Marion county, the measure must be submitted to the vote of the people.

The two existing state mental hospitals are already overcrowded. The measure provides that the institution be located within a radius of twenty miles of the Multnomah hospital in Portland, the state center of population. The measure sponsored by the Mental Health Association of Oregon has no funds to make a campaign.

## CONGRESSMAN HARRIS ELLSWORTH SAYS:

"I have opposed measures which would have resulted in further trends toward socialization in the U.S.A. or which increase Bureaucratic controls by the Federal Government."

Everyone in the Fourth Congressional District can well be pleased with the clear, forceful stand of "our kind" of a man!

### VOTE 15 X

**HARRIS ELLSWORTH**  
Congress Fourth District

Paid Adv. by the Ellsworth for Congress Committee, L. E. McClintock, Treasurer, Medical Arts Bldg., Roseburg, Oregon.

## THE 53c DOLLAR SPEAKS!



## Voters Not Fooled!

Tax collectors took a record-breaking \$65,000,000,000 from the American people last fiscal year—an average of \$415 for every man, woman, and child in the United States. Nevertheless, the government, spent \$4,000,000,000 more than it took in, and resorted once more to deficit financing.

Such deficit financing is one of the main causes of inflation—the inflation which has reduced the value of our dollar to 53 cents as compared with the 1939 dollar. The people know that reckless spending caused the deficit. They know that when they are paying higher taxes than they paid during World War II, we should be reducing the debt, not increasing it. The politicians who shout that "we never had it so good" are not fooling anybody.

## Grizzly Hunt In Canadian Wilds

By Emery Harris

(Following is the third and final installment of the Grizzly bear hunt made by Cottage Grove lumbermen and their guides in Canada. Ivan Harris has just announced to the camp, "I got one!")

"You got what?"  
"A bear!"  
"A grizzly?"  
"Yep," he said, and you'd have thought from his expression that he'd just been elected president of the United States. We all grabbed our guns and headed up the trail to have a look and sure enough, he had a grizzly—the most beautiful one I had ever seen, short right between the eyes. He was a silvertip with blondish shoulders and a light gray on the hump between his shoulders. We cut him open and left him till morning, as it was late, and this wasn't a safe place, even in daylight.

Early the next morning Lioel and I made an early hunt through this locality without success. Returning, we found Bill had breakfast waiting and Ivan and Jack were about ready to go take the hide off Ivan's bear. After breakfast the four of us took off up the trail.

Ivan and I had guns, but the guides left their rifles at the cabin as they had a bear hide to pack out; and we were all in one group anyway. I had taken the lead, not expecting to see anything, but with a loaded gun nevertheless. The trail led up along this fast running little creek, and Ivan's bear was lying near the trail as they had been coming up the trail when Ivan had shot him. We came up to the dead bear, and I walked on by up the trail with Ivan right behind me. I had not gone very far when looking through a jackpine thicket about 60 feet away was the biggest, ugliest grizzly I had ever seen. I believe he was 16 inches from ear to ear. It was hard to see him too plainly through the thicket but I could see he was stomping one foot and then the other and facing us all the time, which meant only one thing. He was going to charge.

**Bear Charges**  
We had a rough mountain stream behind us, and it would have been suicide to turn our backs on a charging grizzly anyway. Ivan walked on up the trail about 25 feet further until we were separated, making it impossible for him to get to both of us at the same time. I pulled up and sighted through the brush at him and just as I pulled the trigger he charged and the bullet went over his back, never touching him. Lioel yelled, "Look out, he's attacking!"

About that time, Whiskey, who had been standing between my legs, much to my annoyance, charged the bear. The dog and the bear met about 30 feet away which apparently surprised the bear because he swung around in his own tracks and headed the other way without even slowing down. Whiskey right on his heels. I don't know how Ivan felt, but I had a feeling like something was stuck in my throat about halfway down.

**Strap Hide**  
We stood guard with our rifles while the guides skinned out the

dead bear and strapped his hide to a pack board. Then we headed back down the trail to the cabin feeling a little discouraged over spoiling a grizzly and not getting him, and speculating on our chances of ever seeing him again!

We spent the most of the day at the cabin resting up a little. So far we had been hunting pretty hard and it seemed good to slow down. Lioel sat and worked on Ivan's bear hide. It had very nice fur, not damaged anywhere, and the bear's claws were about two and a half inches long; longer than a black or brown bear's claws, but not as useful, for a grizzly can't climb trees with his, while a black or brown bear can. A grizzly bear has fur while the black and brown bears have hair. The fur is soft and fluffy while hair is hollow and bristly and not nearly as attractive a rug.

**Men Attacked**  
Lioel and Jack told a story of how they came in to pack a man out a few years earlier. These two men, armed only with cameras, were on a picture-taking expedition when they ran into a grizzly bear. They made a run for some trees nearby and started climbing. One fellow got up out of reach but the other was less fortunate and had reached a point just high enough for the grizzly to stand up and catch him just behind the knees and rip his legs open clear to his ankles where his claws hung hard enough to pull him down out of the tree.

As the bear started biting and slapping him around the other fellow jumped down and attacked with a club. After the bear had mauled the first man until he was unconscious, he turned on the other until he was unconscious too; then he went away and left them. After awhile the first man regained consciousness and crawled about eight miles to the highway with a broken leg and injuries. He told them to go pick up the other fellow's body, but when the guides reached the spot he was gone. After a search, they found him up a tree about three miles from there, delirious and yelling at the top of his voice. They got him down on the stretcher and started out but had to stop and heat rocks and cover him up to keep him warm. It was the middle of August, and warm, but the injured man was cold from loss of blood and shock. This man lived but the fellow who crawled out died after spending several months in the hospital.

Along toward evening again I got restless, so Lioel and I took our rifles and went around up another trail to approximately the same location; but just before we got there he stopped with a funny look on his face. I tried to crowd up beside him, but he kept motioning me back, saying, "Don't shoot! Don't shoot!"

**Sight Bear**  
About that time up the trail ahead of us the huckleberry bushes moved and this big brute stuck his head up, made a noise like a startled pig, and ran a half circle around us, as though sizing us up.

We decided to go down to the other trail and wait in a perch hoping he'd come along in a few minutes but about 15 minutes later another bear came out of the brush headed our way. I took

- domain
- dominion
- environs
- estate
- frontier
- habitat
- habitation
- horizon
- landscape
- latitude
- locale
- locality
- location
- longitude
- niche
- orbit
- precinct
- province
- realm
- setting
- site
- tryst
- topical
- threshold
- territory
- basis
- bulwark
- core
- crux
- emphasis
- focus
- force
- nucleus
- vortex
- apex
- conquest
- fruition
- incentive
- intention
- milestone
- objective
- pinnacle
- summit
- zenith
- agency
- drive
- function
- graduation
- gyration
- impetus
- instrument
- maneuver
- mechanism
- medium
- potential
- procedure
- proceedings
- process
- resources
- stimulus
- strategy
- tactics
- technique
- activity
- agent
- demonstration
- issue
- manifestation
- party
- performance
- affidavit
- organization
- personality
- quantity
- scope
- series
- equity
- evidence
- indict
- indictment
- inheritor
- injunction
- inquest
- investigation
- legacy
- legislature
- litigant
- mandate
- ordinance
- patent
- plaintiff
- prosecute
- retainer
- testimony
- heading
- inscription
- manifesto
- observation
- outline
- pamphlet
- precedent
- precept
- principle
- regime
- routine
- sanction
- ratio
- rudiment
- section
- segment
- source
- species
- substance
- variable
- breadth
- composition
- compound
- dimensions
- expanse
- fabric
- form
- magnitude
- measure
- nature
- organization
- personality
- decree
- defense
- edict
- equity
- evidence
- indict
- indictment
- inheritor
- injunction
- inquest
- investigation
- legacy
- legislature
- litigant
- mandate
- ordinance
- patent
- plaintiff
- prosecute
- retainer
- testimony
- heading
- inscription
- manifesto
- observation
- outline
- pamphlet
- precedent
- precept
- principle
- regime
- routine
- sanction
- ratio
- rudiment
- careful aim and shot him right between the ears. We waited a few minutes to make sure he was dead, then went to him. He was a dark silvertip and another beautiful specimen, though not quite as large as Ivan's.

## ARTHRITIS?

I have been wonderfully blessed in being restored to active life after being crippled in nearly every joint in my body and with muscular soreness from head to foot. I had Rheumatoid Arthritis, and other forms of Rheumatism, hands deformed and my ankles were set.

Limited space prohibits telling you more here but if you will write me I will reply at once and tell you how I received this wonderful relief.

## Mrs. Lela S. Wier

2805 Arbor Hills Drive  
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Jackson 7, Mississippi



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## Letters to the Editor

Editor of Sentinel:

Here I'm sending you a poem which everyone that saw it thinks it just wonderful. It was written by Harry Harker, who on visiting London Springs, saw two little twin girls playing in the woods near their home. Harker has written many songs and books, all pertaining to the west, and children.

Sincerely,  
Edith Foster

Out in Oregon's fir clad hills, live two little girls,  
Dark and laughing eyes have they,  
Hair floating like a ghost of the summer air,  
Their playground is where're the spotted fawns and speckle trout stay,  
They know not the noise and strife of cities' turmoils.

The music there is sweeter than any symphony ever played on ivory keys  
It's the winds among the tall and stately firs,  
Who are the chosen children? Not those that live in mansions;  
Play with costly toys, and know their mothers not,  
But they with rag dolls, and an air dale for companion,  
These Are the Chosen of God.

Dear Sir:

In writing this letter urging the people of this county to recall Judge Day Bayly, I am speaking not only in my capacity as treasurer of the Lane County Bayly Recall committee, but principally as a citizen who sees the vital necessity of having an efficient and capable man in the office of County Judge. Judge Bayly is neither a County Judge in the eyes of the people, and is expected to conduct the office with courtesy and efficiency. The county judge is largely responsible for bringing harmony and co-operation into the county court. Judge Bayly has done neither, in fact, just the opposite, and every day he is in office, he is costing the taxpayers unnecessary money.

A look at the past history of the county court shows that the members can work together in harmony, and at the same time advance the best interest of Lane county. And to me, the living example of the kind of unselfish and constructive service which has been given in the past—and is still being given—is Cal Young, "Mr. Lane County" . . . who serves as honorary chairman of the recall committee.

What does this man, who has served Lane County so quietly and well, for so many years, have to say about the present situation in the courthouse? Cal says: "I've known a lot of judges in Lane county, but I never knew one before you couldn't go in and talk to him."

There's quite a contrast between a man who served his county like Cal did, and one who seems to feel that he gets a deed to the Lane County courthouse, when elected as county judge. . . . for example, attempting to chastise every member in the courthouse. But the members of the county courthouse have not permitted themselves to grow into a state of "innocuous Dispute."

Let's get a man in the office of county judge who can handle the job.

Very truly yours,  
Fred J. Bartels, treasurer  
Lane County Bayly Recall Committee

Dear Editor:

You have asked for new ideas. I am not so sure these are new but at least they are different than the modern trend. After some 30 years of working with children individually I have found they have worked out far beyond my greatest dreams with the youngsters. Grownups who have not been able to adjust themselves make the real problems.

We are led to believe one must give a child things that cost a great deal of money in order to make him happy rather than to help him enjoy what he has until he earns something better. We must spend vast sums for recreation, for a place to worship and for public school buildings and for hospitals, etc. All this and "have lots of fun" we admonish as a parting word.

Then under our breath, "You will pay for it when you are grown up."

As a matter of fact would it not be better to teach the child to enjoy a moderate amount of work both alone and with others, to earn the worthwhile things of life including recreation, to pay as you go, to accept some responsibility for himself as well as for those less fortunate and to be an asset to society instead of a destructive force?

How about backing up all types of projects including 4-H and Scouts as well as to give jobs to those who seek them? Let's make it the rule instead of the exception to develop character. Can it be done without persistent effort of some sort? Every citizen must be a teacher in some place or other if we meet the issues before us.

Why are homes falling apart on every hand? Why are there so many delinquent children? Why are we asked to vote large sums of money to build institutional homes for old people, who should have in most cases been cared for in the home? Is it not because we

have forgotten the basic foundations of the American home? How long can America hold together when the Ambers need to be replaced?

Surely this is a problem for all faiths and all schools as well as all homes.

Sincerely,  
Mrs. Hugh Trunnell  
(Esther A.)

## Minnie Jones Dies After Long Illness

Minnie May Jones, 79, of 216 South Sixth, passed away at the local hospital Saturday, October 20, following a long illness. Mrs. Jones had spent most of her life in the Cottage Grove area. She was born Minnie May Harris February 18, 1873, at Walla Walla, Wash., and came to London when a small child.

She was married November 6, 1892, at London to William T. Jones. He passed away eight years ago. Mrs. Jones was a member of the Monroe Avenue Church of Christ. Survivors are one sister, Mrs. Mellissie Small of London and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held at 2:30 p.m. Wednesday, October 22, at Mills Mortuary with W. C. Harrison officiating. Vault interment was in the Taylor-Lane cemetery.

## Ethel C. Roberts

Ethel Clifford Roberts, 50, of Lorane route, passed away Monday, October 20, 1952, at Cottage Grove hospital. She was born March 15, 1902, in Urbana, Ohio, and married to Alden Roberts in November, 1940, in Eureka, Calif. She came to Cottage Grove one month ago from Portland. Mrs. Roberts was a member of BPOE Auxiliary.

Funeral services were held at Mills Mortuary at 10 a.m., Wednesday, October 22, with F. Sherwood Smith officiating. Vault interment was in Rest Haven Mausoleum at Ashland.

## CONDUCT CHARGES BRING FINE, 60-DAY SENTENCE

One local man was fined and another sentenced to jail on separate disorderly conduct charges this past week in Justice Court. A third Cottage Grove man pled not guilty to the charge of driving under the influence of alcohol.

John Earl Colohan Jr. was given 60 days in county jail after he broke into a rooming house Friday night near Sixth and Whiteaker. Judge John Wells said Colohan had given the court "trouble on numerous occasions."

Homer Johnson was fined \$50 and cost Tuesday after a conduct complaint was signed against him by his wife.

Lavern James Creviston Monday pled not guilty to the charge of driving under the influence of alcohol. The complaint was signed by A. J. Krause of Springfield who said that he stopped suddenly in traffic and the car driven by Creviston hit his bumper. No damage was done. Creviston was released on \$50 bail pending trial.

## GROWS LARGE BEANS

A large Guinea bean weighing three and seven eighths pounds and measuring 31 inches long was brought to the Sentinel office by G. W. Hansen, who lives at 1044 Birch. This bean is green in color and resembles a gourd in shape. There are five the same size and several smaller on one plant.

According to Mr. Hansen this plant blooms only at night.



Some traffic expert just put in a good word for back seat drivers. This is as unusual as a workable postoffice pen . . . but the safety lad had reasons that carry as much weight as a butcher's thumb.

He says the back seat kibitzer is especially valuable on long trips when the fellow with his paws on the wheel might feel like dozing off. The back seat jockey's chatter keeps the pilot as alert as a startled chipmunk . . . and if the driver's answers start getting hazier than smoke rings in a fog, the back seat driver can call for time out for a cup of coffee or a few eye opening calisthenics. Or you can always trade places.

And speaking of trading places, we'd like to trade places with you lucky fellows who are going pheasant hunting. And to be sure of dependable transportation see our service department before you leave.

In Milwaukee a veteran of 5 years in the army filed suit for divorce because he was "shocked" by his wife's profanity. This should make the mothers of young draftees happier. Does your car complain too much? Beware . . . protect vital moving parts with top quality oil and grease. Prevent minor repairs that may become major repairs with regular protective lubrication. Bring your car in for that grease job today. HANSEN BROS., 5th & Washington. Phone: 760.