

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

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How to Ruin Cottage Grove

Small towns seem to be alike the country over; they face many of the same problems and the same headaches. The editor of the South Sioux City Star of South Sioux City, Nebraska, became a little miffed recently at those people in his home town who always drag their feet, even going down hill, and he gave them a piece of his mind in thirteen sure ways to ruin a home town. We reprint them here for whatever applicability they may have for our own home town—Cottage Grove!

1. Don't pay taxes. Let the other fellow pay his. Vote against taxes. Then fuss because the streets are not kept up.
2. Never attend any of the meetings called for the good of the town. If you do, don't have anything to say. Wait until you get outside and then cuss those who made the suggestions. Find fault with everything that was done.
3. Get all the city will give you, don't give anything in return. Write unsigned letters to the editor demanding more for your tax money.
4. Talk cooperation, but don't do any work for your city unless you get paid for it. And by all means refuse to serve unless they make you chairman.
5. Never accept an office. It's easier to criticize than to do things. Accuse anybody who serves in an elected office of being a publicity seeker.
6. Don't do any more than you have to. When others willingly and unselfishly give their time, howl because the town is run by a clique.
7. Don't back your fire department or your police department. If the firemen work to bring your insurance rates down, tell everybody that is what they are supposed to do. Don't thank them or the policemen for endangering their lives that you might have a safer town in which to live. Demand special treatment; raise Cain if anybody expects you to obey traffic and parking laws.
8. Look at every proposition in a selfish way. If you are not the one that gets the most good out of it, vote against it. Never consider what it will do for the town as a whole.
9. Don't do anything for the youth of the town. Criticize them as potential delinquents. Keep your feet on them. Encourage them to move away when they grow up.
10. If you have good town leaders, don't follow them. Take a jealous attitude and talk down everything they do.
11. Don't work on any committees. Tell them, "I'm too busy."
12. Don't say anything good about your town. Be the first to point up its shortcomings. Pretend that if trouble comes your way it will be the residents of some other town who will visit you while you are ill; bring in the fire department if your home is burning; comfort you if you lose a dear one; stand back of you in disaster.
13. And don't support your local stores and industries. Claim the prices and services in stores in other towns are better. Claim industry and its payrolls hurts the town. But if you need a donation, ask your local stores and industries for it. Expect them to back you, but don't back them.

The Literate Clergy

Almost daily we become more and more aware that this matter of writing is certainly not confined to the journalism field alone. However, since all journalists are, by silent agreement, a somewhat egocentric lot, these constant jolts are ever necessary.

Looking around us, which is somewhat of a task because we are usually buried under several pounds of unwritten stories, we note that one field particularly communicative is that of the clergy. Men of national and international stature, living and dead, greet us from the printed page—John Wesley, Martin Luther, Norman Vincent Peale, Fulton J. Sheen, Peter Marshall, Ralph Sockman, we haven't room to list them in this newspaper.

And, right here in Cottage Grove, our ministers are a prolific lot. Each of them can prepare news items for us, and, usually, these items are well done. We're rather proud of these men of cloth.

With this issue of the Sentinel we are concluding a series of "Book Talks" by one of the local clergy—the Rev. D. Hugh Peniston. We have enjoyed these book reviews. We hope you have too. They exemplify, we believe, the term "literate clergy." (L.O.)

An Ode to School Chiefs

Were it within our power to pen a pensive poem about the problems of being a school superintendent, we should do it, and gladly so. We would add the little things that make for constant nagging, niggling, nervous frustration. We would so cleverly, indeed, point out the needs a superintendent has for a hide of steel, a brain that can continue to function despite the hectic harassments of a thousand little leaking shingles, flat tires on a school bus, and tired teachers who are overworked.

We would then bring the superintendent up to your view in which you would see this man as he faces the inevitable days of spring and the budget making days and hours.

Here you would say, is a man who faces up to the volley with a rare courage. He's the kind of a guy who must have been a soldier who carried the flag up the mountain.

How much more can be said for school superintendents? All over the state this is their time of year when they enjoy the constant task of telling you and me that:

1. Schools are crowded.
2. Not enough schools have been built.
3. Teachers want more money to live on.
4. It costs money to be a citizen of the U. S.
5. And Schools are Everyone's Problem.

—Coquille Valley Sentinel

Gruesome Sense of Humor

The Christian Science Monitor tells of a New York manufacturer who has produced a game in the form of a slot machine which aims a so-called atom bomb at a moving target, a city shown on color film strip. When the same machine appeared recently in Stockholm amusement park 100 youths demanded the management remove it. It is hard to conceive of a more callous form of amusement.

One of the most vivid objections to the miscellany comic books, filled with torture, sluggings, and murder, has to do not merely with the emotionally unbalanced child who may be led to emulate these horrors but with the normal child (or adult reader), who simply has his sense of human values cheapened by a steady diet of them. The unamusing atom-bomb game is open to the same censure, with an added objection to its insult to international sensibilities.

Cottage Grove U. H. S. Commencement Program

Friday, June 4, 8:00 P. M., High School Auditorium

Professional High School Band
(The audience will remain seated as the class marches in)
Invocation Reverend Sydney Gaither
Vocal Solo: "Ave Maria" Mascagni
Ramona Durham
Accompanist: Claudette Kime
Cornet Solo: "My Regards" Llewellyn
Bob Dalberg
Accompanist: Mary Lou Wolfard
Address: "Love Is Wonderful" W. A. Dalberg
(Associate Professor of Speech, University of Oregon)
"You'll Never Walk Alone" Rogers and Hammerstein
Mixed Ensemble
Presentation of the Class Superintendent Virgil G. Kingsley
Awarding of Diplomas Mrs. Jeanne Morton
(Member of Board of Education)
Benediction Reverend Leon Belles
Recessional High School Band
Congratulations to the Graduates In the Gymnasium

An Old Friend Is Back

A world-shaking publishing event occurred early this past February. Since it concerns a favorite hero of millions, we thought you'd enjoy the news that Tom Swift is back! You readers out of your teens may remember Tom. If you don't, you missed some tremendously good childhood reading.

Tom Swift and his wonderful inventions; submarine, sky racer, wizard camera, photo telephone and 1,000-foot dirigible were created by some incredibly imaginative writers at Grosset & Dunlap back in the early part of this century.

The books found millions of readers. Along with the Rover Boy fans and the heralds of Horatio Alger, Tom Swift followers were most numerous in the years prior to 1910. Then, as the nations of the world got into their multitudinous scraps, the book series took a back seat. Grosset & Dunlap gave up on Tom before World War II. Young readers didn't have time for Tom and his inventions when there were V-2 rockets, plus Superman, Batman and the like.

But now—Tom is back! He is taking a back seat this time though, for his son, Tom, Jr., who is a rather vain boy that we don't like quite as well. But perhaps Dad can simmer him down, as the series progresses.

Tom, Jr., is 18. He's taller and slimmer than his great father, but he retains Dad's lightning-quick responses and wonderful inventive brain. Tom, Sr.'s motorcycle is replaced by his son's flying laboratory, and the Swift Construction Company is now an aircraft manufacturing center if one has to mention some of the story line changes.

The author of these new books, the publishers tell us, is Victor Appleton, 2nd. Which is rather amusing, since there was never a Victor Appleton, 1st. Once again a stable of imaginary authors will substitute for Appleton.

In these first three books of the new series (Tom Swift and His Flying Lab, Tom Swift and His Jetmarine, and Tom Swift and His Rocket Ship) the hero is right up there being a science-fiction as the best of them. Good thing, too. The world's moving at a supersonic clip, and it wouldn't do for Tom Swift to be left out this time.

We understand the first Tom Swift series sold some 15 million copies during its 30 years of life. Which is big time publishing in anybody's book. We wish the youngster equal success or better, and we hope the youth of today derive as much pleasure from the series as the youth of yesterday.

The Tom Swift books seem a fine substitute for a good many of the gory-type comic books on the stands today. We just trust that the juniors around now will look into these tales of the junior Swift.

This is a publishing event we're kind of pleased with. (L.O.)

Shopping in Warsaw

On occasion do you still feel aggrieved at the prices you must pay for foods and other commodities in our American retail stores?

If so, it would pay you to take a trip, in your imagination, to Warsaw and do some shopping under the communist system.

In Warsaw, as everywhere behind the Iron Curtain, the stores are run by the government, and so are non-competitive in any true sense of the word. According to the "Business Around the World" column of U. S. News & World Report, beef costs from \$3 to \$5 a pound in terms of U. S. money. Horse meat is \$1.50 a pound and coffee \$50! That last figure is particularly interesting in the light of the fact that there was a national uproar when the national drink passed \$1 a pound here.

In the manufactured goods field, the situation is equally startling. Men's shoes are priced at \$231.25 a pair, a girl's sweater at \$187 and bathing trunks retail at \$85. One wonders what, if anything, the Polish swimmers wear.

In any event, this is a pretty typical example of what inevitably happens when competitive free enterprise is outlawed and the state takes over.

How can any American think totalitarianism is the way to the more abundant life?

Commodities Can Predict War

Commodity markets have an impressive record in predicting war or peace. In 1914, with a huge carryover of cotton and another large crop coming up, the price of cotton began to climb before anyone realized that the murder of Austrian Archduke Francis Ferdinand at Sarajevo had touched off a world war. In 1945 commodities turned down, even while there was much stern fighting still to do.

Consulting this oracle about the danger of a new war's starting in Indochina, one gets an answer of "Well, yes and no." Soybeans, corn and oats have been rising. Wool and wool tops cost more. Hides are at seasonal highs. Cocoa, coffee and tin, products of the tropical countries where the trouble centers, are higher. So are lead and zinc, warming metals.

On the other hand, wholesale commodity indexes appear to stand still, meaning that for every gain there is a corresponding decline. Cheaper commodities include two—wheat and lard—which are indispensable to the diet of fighting men. For the moment, at least, commodity traders and purchasing agents must be as confused about the outlook as the rest of us.

Blind Selfishness

A country editor recently observed that our present system of agricultural price supports, which has led to ever-mounting surpluses, is certainly unsound and needs correcting. But, he continued in effect, groups which are critical of it—including business and labor organizations—would be on much stronger ground if they showed some willingness to make a few financial sacrifices on their own hook. His point, in other words, is that almost everybody, not just the farmer, has been looking for profitable favors and preferential treatment.

There is much justice in this view. A parallel is found in the effort to cut government spending—everyone is for it in principle, but cries with pain when it threatens to touch him. And that blindly selfish attitude could ruin this or any country—morally as well as financially.

'BOOK TALKS'

The Ascent of Everest

By John Hunt

Not long ago a prominent Russian complained that when Mt. Everest was climbed the British flag was lost at the summit. This he said was a "typical imperialistic gesture." A prominent Englishman is said to have replied: "If the Russians don't like it, why don't they go up there and take it down?"

The fact is, as anyone who has read John Hunt's *The Ascent of Everest* knows, that mountaineering is the noblest sort of adventure, and anyone who holds to a narrowly-materialistic philosophy, whether he be Communist or non-Communist, can't understand it.

Certainly the magnificent achievement of this little group of English climbers in conquering the highest mountain in the world was not carried out for such crude motives. It was not done for a headline, nor for a knighthood, nor for the inevitable financial rewards. It was not done that man might once again assert his proud superiority over nature. Such reasons are quickly dismissed.

Why Was It Done?

But who can say exactly why it was done? Mountaineers are sometimes a mystical breed of men whose motives can't be put into words, but are surely close to religious. Perhaps the best answer was given by George Leigh Mallory, years ago, who was last seen by an observer at the foot of Everest in 1924. The observer watched Mallory disappear thru his telescope as the mist closed in—when he was only 600 feet from the top. Somewhere between that spot and the summit, Mallory and his companion lost their lives seeking the highest point on earth.

"Because it's there"

Before the final climb Mallory received widely on mountaineering, telling the story of previous attempts in which he was also involved. Often at the conclusion of his lecture he would be asked the question: "Why do you want to climb Everest?" His response was very simple: "Because it's there."

I don't know whether you understand what he meant by that or not, but it seems to me he was saying that man's finest achievements go way beyond the test of what is functional or useful. Why do men build a beautiful church? Why do they write poetry, create great music? Because there is something there, to which they respond in the spirit of joy and adventure.

Mystical as this explanation may sound, there was nothing mystical about the planning or execution of the Everest climb. The ascent was gotten up like a military campaign.

In the back of the book there are more than 50 pages of appendices giving charts of organization, notes on oxygen and other equipment, ration scales, medical preparations, assault load tables, with a list of approximately 150 individuals and firms which assisted which are not mentioned in the text.

Shades of "Harvey"

man shined the car spotlight on the rabbit. The rabbit stared back. Getting out of the car, the policeman decided to catch the animal, obviously out after hours. A short chase and the culprit was in hand.

Huffman placed the 4-pound rabbit, wet from the early morning dew, in the back seat of his car, and continued on his rounds. Later that morning he checked all the residents in the area, many of whom had rabbits, but nary a white rabbit was missing. So the officer took the rabbit home and built a pen for him.

Ray says his visitor "appears" to be about 10 months old and is a "good rabbit." However, Huffman doesn't really want him since he already has two does and a buck at his home. Now, if someone can identify the rabbit, he can have him. The rest is up to the reader.

Hattie A. Mintz

Hattie A. Mintz, 54, Blackbutte Route, died at the Cottage Grove hospital May 30, following a long illness. She was born in Murphy, N. C. June 12, 1900, and was married there to Noah Mintz on November 25, 1925. The couple lived at Murphy until moving to Oakridge, Oregon, in 1950 and to Cottage Grove in 1951. She was a member of the Baptist Church.

Besides her husband, she is survived by five sons: Gerald, Dayton, Ohio; Jewel with the U. S. Army; Charles, Noah Jr. and Bryan W., all of Cottage Grove.

Funeral service and interment will be held in Murphy, N. C., Smith Funeral Chapel was in charge of local arrangements.

Leonard L. Strong

Leonard LeRoy Strong, 79-year-old resident of Route 1, Cottage Grove, died at his home Wednesday, June 2. He was born at Myrtle Creek, Oregon, March 16, 1875, and was married December 20, 1895, at Roseburg to Iona Akers, who survives him. They moved to Cottage Grove 18 years ago from Myrtle Point, after having lived in that community for many years.

Besides his widow, he is survived by one son, Boyd Strong, Cottage Grove; five daughters: Audrey Strong and Lila Decker, Cottage Grove; Edna Daniels, Myrtle Point; Edith Brown, Toppenish, Wash.; and Viola Greenfield, Spokane, Wash.; 19 grandchildren; 22 great-grandchildren and one brother, Charles A. Strong, Myrtle Creek.

Funeral services will be held at Mills Mortuary Saturday, June 5, at 2:30 p.m. with interment in the local IOOF cemetery.

Baby John White

John Virgil White Jr., 2-day-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Virgil White, of Disston, died May 30 at Cottage Grove hospital. He was born May 28 at the local hospital.

Surviving besides his parents, are grandmothers: Mrs. Fimmie White, Murphy, N. C., and Mrs. Ruth J. Lee, Dorena, and great-grandmother, Mrs. Margaret Champie, Sutherlin.

Graveside services were held at the IOOF cemetery June 2 at 10:30 a.m. with the Rev. W. W. Sutterlin officiating. Mills Mortuary was in charge of arrangements.

Samuel E. Pardee

Samuel Edgar Pardee, 97-1410 Jacobs Drive, Eugene, died at Twilight Acres Rest Home near Goshen, May 29. He had been a resident of this community for the past eight years. Mr. Pardee was born May 21, 1857, in Clayton county, Iowa, and was married to June 9, 1886, at Greeley, Colo.; to Eugene from Los Angeles. They came to Jeanette Ransdell. They came to Eugene from Los Angeles. He was a member of the Assembly of God.

Surviving are his widow; four sons: Archie, Cottage Grove; Charles, Lakeside; George, Kent, Wash.; and Alfred, Los Angeles; one daughter, Mrs. Gertrude Day, Eugene; 21 grandchildren; 40 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. Funeral services were held at Mills Mortuary June 3 with interment at Laurel Hill cemetery, Springfield. The Rev. E. W. White officiated.

Mount View School Closes May 26 With Class Day, Graduation Programs

By Mrs. Walter N. Downes Phone 33F11 by the principal, Bob Gerstenberger.

MOUNT VIEW—The past week was a busy one for all Mount View school pupils, particularly the 11 graduates, who were Mary Louise Carlisle, Darlene Patterson, Molly DeLeon, Bessie Partney, Orval Mosby, Roy Caig, Dennis Hinds, Bob Knoedler, Lynn Nord, Leonard Norton and Terry VanNortwick.

Class Night Class night was held on Monday, May 24, with the following program: Piano solo by Orval Mosby; the class prophecy; Darlene Patterson; accordion duet, Lynn and Dale Nord; the class goals, Molly DeLeon; a short magic show by Dennis Hinds and Leonard Norton; the class will, Terry VanNortwick; harmonica solo, Roy Caig; a skit "If the Shoe Fits Wear It," a quiz show, "Can You Guess," and the presentation of the athletic awards.

Graduation Program

Wednesday night, May 26, was graduation night with the following program: Processional led by seventh grade honor students, Linda Schilling and Billy Seaver; invocation; the Rev. Robert Kunz; girls' chorus by members of the sixth, seventh and eighth grades, "At the Foot of Yonder Mountain."

Vocal solos, "May Day Carol," Darlene Patterson; graduation address by Rev. Robert Kunz; girls' chorus, "Let Me This Day," presentation of the class by principal Bob Gerstenberger; presentation of diplomas, Harry Nord, chairman of the board of directors, and the benediction by the Rev. Robert Kunz.

Friday, May 28, was the last day of school with a picnic held at the Dorena grange grounds. Mrs. L. L. Hunt of Seattle arrived last week for an extended visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. F. Russum. Mrs. Hunt worked as a pharmacist at the Cottage Grove drug store for several years.

Mrs. Carlisle Honored On Thursday evening, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Downes entertained with a dinner in honor of the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Brayton Carlisle. Mary Louise and Jeanette Carlisle and Roy and Merlyn Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Annand and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wiggins of Bremerton, Wash., were overnight guests on Sunday of Mrs. George Layng. They were on their way home from a visit at Los Angeles with Grandpa Curtis, who was formerly a resident of this area.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Wells and family of Sherwood and Mrs. Lena Sams of Portland and Norman Sams of Fort Lewis were guests over the Memorial day week end of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Swanson.

Mrs. Sams and Mr. Wells are sister and brother of Mrs. Swanson. Jerry Swanson writes his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Swanson, he will be sent from Japan to the Philippine Islands on June 17. Saturday night guests of Mrs. George Layng were Mr. and Mrs. George Duerst of Gresham, who were here to attend the wedding of Clarence Duerst and Beverly Munsell.

This land of ours is growing at the rate of more than 250,000 people a month. Since 1940 the population has gone up by 24,000,000—and estimates are that it will go up another 20,000,000 by 1961. The more people, the more jobs that are needed; as jobs are needed, more people are needed to have savings to invest in new enterprises and to expand existing ones.

SENTINEL PORTS

Grovers Win 1st Evergreen Game

The Cottage Grove baseball team participating in the Evergreen League, composed of eight teams, romped off to a flying start May 30 with a 6-4 win over the Yoncalla ball team. The Grovers game was sparked by the hitting of first baseman, Hershel Tracy who collected 2 hits for 3 times at bat, one a double, the other a single.

CG held the lead from the first inning.

Only casualty of the game occurred in the fifth inning when the Grover second baseman, Freddie Vogler came out of a collision at second base with a broken left leg. The accident occurred when Yoncalla pitcher Dungey crashed into Vogler to break up a double play. He did. Vogler is now in Cottage Grove hospital.

Both Score in Eighth

Yoncalla scored 2 runs in the last half of the fifth to make the score 4-2. Both teams sent two runs across home plate in the eighth inning. Final score was 6-4.

Battery for Cottage Grove was Buzz Wyant, p. and Vic Fox, c. For Yoncalla: Bloomquist, p. Dungey, p. in 8th, and Dorfner, c.

R H E
Groves: 400 000 020 6 8 5
Yoncalla: 000 020 020 4 8 2

Cottage Grove will play Sutherlin here June 6 at Kelly Field. Game time is 2 p.m. Admission price is 50 cents for adults, 25 cents for students. Admission charges go to buy balls and equipment for the Evergreen team. Team members are out of Junction Legionaire.

Local Players

Men on the local team are Buzz Wyant, Vic Fox, Hershel Tracy, Don Tonole, Ernie Coen, Hal Wicks, Milt Levings, Duayne Carpenter, Bob Gerstenberger, Bob Wickwire, Bill Sheets and Bob Green. Freddie Vogler will not be playing the rest of the season.

Williams Wins Memorial Race

Frank Williams, Cottage Grove's outstanding motorcyclist, won the Gold Trophy and \$50 in the annual Memorial Day Races at Puyallup, Wash., May 30. In addition Williams' name was engraved on the Memorial Day trophy. He received the awards for winning the Expert Main Event of the Day.

Motorcycle racers from Canada, Colorado, California, Oregon and Washington participated in the event.

In taking the main race, Williams beat out the Canadian national champion, Travey Deely, who comes from British Columbia. Deely had beaten Frank the week before at Bremerton.

June 12 Frank will participate in Lebanon Meadows Race Meet in Lebanon. The event is sponsored by the Cottage Grove Motorcycle club.

No person was ever honored for what he received. Honor has been the reward for what he gave. —Calvin Coolidge

AFTER 40 YEARS REIGN



Too Long a Rule!

The Republic of France, which has had troubles in plenty, furnishes an unhappy example of what prolonged Government control can and does do.

Rent control was slapped on French housing during the First World War, and it's been on ever since. Before that time, a Frenchman paid about 16 percent of his income for housing. After the Second World War the proportion dropped almost to one percent. Today it is still only about five percent, after Government-decreed increases.

In such an unprofitable situation, French builders stopped building. As a consequence—and with the average house at least 125 years old—one out of every five citizens in Paris lives in a crumbling, overcrowded dwelling. Outside Paris it is even worse. No modern country houses its citizens so miserably—but Government rent control stays on!