

"I'm Afraid That's All I Can Spare"

YOU'RE A REGULAR, RED-BLOODED, TRUE-BLUE AMERICAN. YOU LOVE YOUR COUNTRY. YOU LOVE THAT FLAPPING, SNAPPING OLD FLAG. YOUR HEART THUMPS HARD WHEN THE TROOPS TRAMP BY. YOU'RE LOYAL—100 PER CENT!

YOU INTEND TO—YOU WANT TO—HELP WIN THE WAR IN A HURRY.

"SACRIFICE? SURE," YOU'VE BEEN THINKING. "JUST YOU WAIT TILL THEY REALLY NEED IT." AND YOU'VE HONESTLY THOUGHT YOU MEANT THAT TOO.

But—look yourself in the eye, now, and search up and down inside of your heart—DID you mean it? DID you really mean "sacrifice"?

Listen: You feel poor. This third Liberty Loan, the high prices, the income tax—you've DONE your bit. You feel that you've given all you can spare.

WHAT? Then what DID you mean? What's that you said about loving your country? What did you think the word "sacrifice" means?

Surely you didn't mean, did you, to give only what you can SPARE?

What about our boys who are giving their lives in the trenches? Are THEY giving only what they can "spare"?

How about those mothers and little "kiddies" in the shell-wrecked towns of that war-swept hell;—hungry—ragged—sobbing—alone? Giving up their their homes, their husbands, their fathers.

While WE—over here with our fun and our comforts—we hold up our heads and feel PATRIOTIC because we have given—WHAT? Some loose bills off the top of our roll. "WE'VE given all we can spare!"

COME, COME! LET'S QUIT FOOLING OURSELVES. LET US LEARN WHAT "SACRIFICE" MEANS. LET US GIVE MORE THAN WE CAN SPARE—LET US "GIVE TILL THE HEART SAYS STOP."

EVERY CENT OF EVERY DOLLAR RECEIVED FOR THE RED CROSS WAR FUND GOES FOR WAR RELIEF

The American Red Cross is the largest and most efficient organization for the relief of suffering that the world has ever seen.

It is made up almost entirely of volunteer workers, the higher executives being without exception men accustomed to large affairs, who are in almost all cases giving their services without pay.

It is supported entirely by its membership fees and by voluntary contributions.

It is today bringing relief to suffering humanity, both military and civil, in every war-torn allied country.

It plans tomorrow to help in the work of restoration throughout the world.

It feeds and clothes entire populations in times of great calamity.

It is there to help your soldier boy in his time of need.

With its thousands of workers, its tremendous stores and smooth-running transportation facilities, it is serving as America's advance guard—and thus helping to win the war.

Congress authorizes it.

President Wilson heads it.

The War Department audits its accounts.

Your army, your navy and your allies enthusiastically endorse it.

Twenty-two million Americans are members of it.

NON-PARTISAN LEAGUE IS DANGEROUS ORDER

I. H. Veatch Says It Attracts All I. W. W.'s, Pro-Germans, and the Riff-Raff of Society.

That Oregon wants to have very little to do with the Townley Non-Partisan league is the word brought back from Minnesota by I. H. Veatch, of Portland and a former resident of this city, who was there on a visit. He says every socialist, every I. W. W., every pro-German and every undesirable citizen of any kind, together with many that are citizens of no kind, are members of the league, and that the league is made up largely of people of that class, although many sincere men are dragged in through the arguments of highly paid solicitors. He found the activities of the league of the most dangerous character, especially in such times as these.

FUNERAL OF JOE WICKS IS LARGELY ATTENDED

Dies of Heart Failure While Farming for His Army Sons.

The funeral of Joseph Wicks, of Star, Ore., was held from the Presbyterian church at Dorena at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, May 10, and interment was in the Sears cemetery. The services were conducted by Rev. W. J. Large, of Eugene, a friend of the family. Mr. Wicks, who would have been 67 years of age June 22, died at King, Mont., of heart failure while in charge of the farm of his two sons, Leslie and Alvis, who are in the service of their country. The body was brought here by John Wicks, a brother, who owns an adjoining farm.

The funeral was one of the largest attended ever held in the Row river valley. The pall bearers were John Wicks and five sons, brother and nephews of the deceased. There were many floral tributes from friends, including a large wreath from the Moose lodge and an anchor of flowers from the children.

Surviving relatives are the widow, Ida May Wicks, and seven children as follows: Leslie and Alvis, who are in the army; Rollin, Raymond, Miles and Mrs. Fairy Allen, all of this vicinity, and Mrs. Carl Pitcher, of Silver Lake, Ore., all of whom were present at the funeral. Surviving brothers and sisters are John Wicks, of Star, Ore.; George Wicks, of Illinois; Mrs. W. J. Kendall, of St. Cloud, Minn.; Mrs. Eliza Dnek, of LeMars, Ia.; and Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, of Tusea, Wyo.

T. O. and P. W. Davis, brothers of Mrs. Wicks; Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rice and daughter, of Springfield; H. E.

INTERESTING SESSION OF P-T ASSOCIATION IS HELD

An enjoyable program was rendered at the last meeting of the year of the parent-teacher association held Tuesday evening.

Hildred Hall gave the opening number, playing Kowalski's "Salut a Pesh." Bonita Beager read "De Boo-go Man," by Paul Lawrence Dunbar. Little Millicent Burrows was up to her usual standard in her reading of "Rescued," by Celia Thaxter. Superintendent Roy W. Glass combined two subjects in his address, "The Relation of the War to the School," and "A Summary of the Year's Work," and mentioned various improvements that had been made and called attention to the small percentage of the eighth grade who have dropped out before the end of the year. Miss Minnie Wilcox charmingly sang "Since You've Turned the Sunshine to Rain." Mrs. Carrie Hemenway gave a reading and O. M. Kem spoke on "The Relation of Our Schools to the War," and recommended military training.

Vice-president Shinn, who presided, expressed regret that greater interest had not been shown by patrons and teachers.

Owing to inclement weather and the attendance of many at the home guard drill the same night, the attendance was not as large as usual. The next meeting will be held in September.

LEAVE VICTORY BREAD UNTIL PEACE IS DECLARED—EAT WAR BREAD NOW

The appeal from the food administration now is, eat only war bread. Ask for war bread instead of victory bread. There is a difference. War bread contains 40 per cent of substitutes, victory bread only 25 per cent. The people are eating too much victory bread and not enough war bread. Victory bread can wait until after hostilities cease. War bread is the stuff to eat while the war is on.

To those who make their own bread the appeal is to use a full 40 per cent of substitutes. The government needs the other 15 per cent of wheat.

Spray for Aphis Pest.

To kill the aphids, which are more troublesome than usual this year, the following spray is recommended by County Agricultural Agent Robb:

1 teaspoonful black leaf 40; 1 cubic inch laundry soap; 1 gal. water.

If the aphids are bothering peas, use 1 1/2 to 2 teaspoonfuls of black leaf 40. If the spray draws together in drops on the leaves, more soap should be used. The insects themselves must receive a thorough coat of spray or they will

not be killed. Several applications are necessary to control the aphids.

SCHOOL WILL DISPLAY WORK HERE NEXT MONDAY

Have Given Up Idea of Appearing in Parade at Eugene.

Because of the uncertainty of the weather the Cottage Grove schools will not attempt to take part in the school parade in Eugene Saturday, but the work of the school will be on exhibition at the armory. The same work will be displayed here Monday in the Allison building on Main street west of the First National bank. It will be on display the one day only and all friends and patrons are urged to avail themselves of this opportunity to see what the students of the schools have done.

SLIM ASHER SENDS HIS RED CROSS CONTRIBUTION

W. O. (Slim) Asher, who for some time has been Southern Pacific agent at Marion, never forgets his old home city of Cottage Grove. He sends \$2 for the Red Cross campaign and says: "Would gladly send more but must also subscribe here and am no more flush than formerly; and tell all my friends that I am buying bonds, Myrtle is helping make clothing, Master Glenn is buying war savings stamps and Donald is buying thrift stamps. We'll down the kaiser, even if it takes years to do it, but when you read of their cutting off the ears and noses of the home boys it is time to talk with money instead of jawbone."



What Dye KNOW?

To-day it's a battle of wits—and brains win. Muscle and brawn don't count so much as they used to. The great question now is "What do you know?" It draws the line between failure and success, between a poor job and a good one.

What do you know? Have you special ability? Could you "make good" in a big job right now?

For 25 years the International Correspondence Schools have been training men for better work and bigger salaries. They can train YOU, no matter where you live, what hours you work, or how little your education. Mark and mail the coupon and find out—it won't obligate you in the least.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS, 893, Scranton, Pa.

Explain fully about your course in the subject marked X:

| | | |
|----------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Engineering | <input type="checkbox"/> ADVERTISING | <input type="checkbox"/> CHEMISTRY |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Electrical | <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping | <input type="checkbox"/> Illustrating |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical | <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping | <input type="checkbox"/> Farming |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mechanical Drafting | <input type="checkbox"/> Bookkeeping | <input type="checkbox"/> Poultry |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Architectural | <input type="checkbox"/> Civil Service | <input type="checkbox"/> German |
| <input type="checkbox"/> AUTOMOBILES | <input type="checkbox"/> Key Mail Service | <input type="checkbox"/> Italian |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> SPANISH | |

MYSTERIOUS POET TURNS OUT TO BE TWO DIFFERENT PERSONS

The Cottage Grove climate seems to offer ideal conditions for the production of poetry, as well as other things not grown so well anywhere else, and this fact seems to have gotten The Sentinel into a terrible mess.

Poetry from an unknown source has been coming to The Sentinel commenting upon the candidacy of Elbert Bede for the joint senatorship. The Sentinel thought it all came from the same source, but from a contribution received just too late for publication last week, it seems that there are two working on the job, and one has been offended because some outsider has butted in and stolen some of the glory. His plaint is as follows:

Och, ye long divil, what sort of divil was that ye printed last week? I'm all full of wonder that ye'd make this big blunder. Wid sich a fine display av cheek. For sure, it's a shame to be steeching me fame. By publishing sich cheap John stuff, And if ye don't desist ye'll be feeling me fist. In a way ye'll think is no bluff.

And be the powers that be, I can plainly see. The trick ye are trying to play. For sure it's crazy verse that grows worse and worse. As down the column we stray, Till in verse number three I sure never did see. Such a stirring of words together, And when I come to die I'll heave a long glad sigh. For I'll leave that verse for ever.

And in that same verse there's a line even worse. Than any above or below. For it has the world us just where it would make a mess. As my ould rhyme I know, An it's stuff loike that from under yer hat. That would shpile a verse sublime, An git the goat of any shoat. That iver wrote a rhyme.

This dirty trick was hatched by ould nick. An published by his long legged imp. An if ye persist and fail to desist I'll vote for ye, I don't think. Ye called me the mysterious poet which induced me to go it. To the length of me poetical stride, An then ye print some rhyme that's all out av time. An behind me eognomen ye hide.

Och an begorra, sure but I'm sorry That ye made this literary break, For sure as fate, ye'll learn when too late, That ye've made a political mistake. For Biddy, says she, "Pat, don't ye see I now can I support the spalpeen. For if I did I must always keep hid, For I'd be ashamed on the street to be seen."

Likewise wid Miss Nora who says now begorra. She'll not vote for an imetator, Nor go to the polls and lunch on rolls. Just to work for a snide legislator. An sure, Mr. Bede, I'm sorry indeed. To say that it now really seems. That if haste ye don't make to correct yer mistake, Ye have shpilled the political beans.

And still another unknown rhymester offers the following tribute to the "mysterious poet":

Though it's nice to be smart And net a real poet's part, Why not lay down the pen And imitate the old hen Who does her very best Each day on her nest?

Better start a war garden, Which will your muscles harden, So if you meet a hun You can put him on the run. We are glad that you concede That both Pitcher and Bede Are the very ones we need And can trust to do a deed.

Now this same Mr. Bede Would like your name and creed; And if this Mr. Pitcher Once starts, he will git yer. For you know he's as sharp As a double pointed dart, And nothing of any size Ever escapes those steely eyes.

And if you're still above ground, It's a cinch you'll be found. But I'll bet all my hand That they'll take your hand And give it such a shake That will surely make you quake.

For we know well enough That you're made of right stuff And will take good advice And use the pen once and hoe twice.

For it's plain to be seen That both Elbert and Green Will get a big boost To the top of the roost, Where we know they won't grow But will just make things go.

Tho I may be a dunce I have used the pen once And am now ready to hoe, Or I am ready to go And fight the measly hun Until the very last one is done.

CALL FOR SCHOOL WARRANTS.

Notice is hereby given that all warrants on School District No. 45, Lane County, Oregon, to No. 949 inclusive will be called for payment May 17, 1918. Interest will cease on that date.

WORTH HARVEY, District Clerk.

PROCLAMATION

Whereas, A war conference of the utmost importance for all communities of Oregon has been arranged for May 22 and 23 at Portland, Oregon, under the direction of the Oregon State Council of Defense, and

Whereas, The purpose of the session is to bring about a co-ordination of plans for meeting the various emergencies arising as a result of the war and to exchange views and adopt plans for unity and cooperation along proper lines in dealing with war conditions of a local nature, and

Whereas, Similar conferences have been held in many of the eastern states and have resulted in the utmost good by bringing county representatives, speakers, officials and war workers together to exchange views and formulate unified action,

Therefore, It is hereby urged that war workers of Cottage Grove attend the conference with the idea of making it a Grove attend the conference with the idea of results in the interests of a state organized to meet war emergencies on a broad, unified and comprehensive basis.

T. C. WHEELER, Mayor.

LIEUTENANT BEN KING WRITES FROM SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE

Altn King has received an interesting letter from his brother, Lieutenant Ben King, who is in France. Lieutenant King is now receiving special training in the automobile service under both French and American soldiers. He speaks in high terms of the French people and soldiers and writes entertainingly of the many things he has seen. He says the French are very grateful towards the Americans and treat the boys royally. He says the price of meals there is no greater than here and that saving in both food and materials is a principle with the French.

Senior Class Play Postponed to May 30.

The senior class of the high school has been delayed in getting copies of the play, "Mr. Bob." Copies are not to be had, this side of Chicago on account of several Oregon high schools having decided to put on the same play. This has made it necessary for the copy now on hand to be copied for the players. This requires so much time and the seniors are so busy closing up the year's work that they have decided to change the date of the play and have it on the evening of Thursday, May 30.

Epworth League Installs.

The Epworth league of the Methodist church installed the following officers Sunday evening: Lenora Hubbell, president; Thelma Broedlove, first vice president; Clara Leum, second vice president; Marie McCargar, third vice president; Ruth Phelps, fourth vice president; Tommy Matthews, secretary; Grace Harding, treasurer; Nieta Hazelton, organist; Mrs. Roy Glass, chorister. Two delegates were also chosen to attend the district convention at Halsey.

AMONG THE CHURCHES

Mothers' day was observed at the Methodist church Sunday morning. Each person who entered the church was presented with either a white or a colored flower. The male quartet sang "The Little Brown Church in the Vale" and "Tell Mother I'll Be There." Georgia Mills recited "Somebody's Mother," and Rev. Knotts preached an impressive sermon.

Methodist Church—Rev. Jos. Knotts, pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Regular preaching services at 11 a. m. and 8:00. Epworth league at 7 p. m. Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8:00.

Morning sermon, "War's Legions of Love." Evening sermon, "The Last Century Movement."

Christian Church—Walter Callison, minister. Bible school 9:45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m. Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Baptist Church—E. G. O. Groat, pastor emeritus. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.

Gospel Mission—W. B. Finney and wife, leaders. Second door south of the creamery. Services Tuesday and Friday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday services at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m.

Christian Science Church—Services in the chapel at 242 Second street each Sunday at 11 a. m. Regular testimonial meeting each Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. The building is open for the use of the circulating library each Wednesday from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to the services as well as to make use of the literature.

HARDWARE FURNITURE KNOWLES & GRABER

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Pride of Oregon, Soft Wheat Flour H. & H. Hard Wheat Flour

Made by Cottage Grove Milling Company Phone 80

Watch your label. Save 25c

THE SAMPLE STORE

You can always find a bargain at the Sample Store.

Just received, a lot of Children's and Misses' dresses.

Men's Dress Shirts..... 95c to \$1.65
Men's Black Hose 25c pr and..... 2 Pairs for 25c
Men's Dress Shoes from..... \$2.95 to \$7.50
Men's Work Shoes from..... \$2.65 to \$6.50
Ladies' Dress Shoes from..... \$2.95 to \$6.85
Ladies' White Pumps, rubber sole..... \$1.50

The Sample Store