

The Sentinel

A Weekly Newspaper With Plenty of Backbone

A first-class publication entered at Cottage Grove, Ore., as second-class matter

Elbert Bede and Elbert Smith Publishers
Elbert Bede, Editor

Business Office.....412 East Main

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year.....\$1.75 | Three months.....50c
Six months......90 | Single copies..... 5c
One year, when paid in advance, or within 30 days after expiration, \$1.50
This special applies only on a full year's subscription

No subscription listed for less than 50c

Member of

National Editorial Association
Oregon State Editorial Association
Willamette Valley Editorial Association
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FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1918

ALL OVER BUT THE SHOUTING.

Today is election day. By tomorrow we may find that some who should not have been nominated and that some who should have been nominated, but the chances are that there will be a pretty good bunch on both tickets, whoever the nominees happen to be, for there is a pretty fine assortment to select from for most of the offices, particularly for the office of chief executive of the state.

By tomorrow, too, in the sober morning after, with the edge taken off of defeat and the exultation of victory dampened by sympathy for the many just as good who were defeated, the unkind things said during the campaign will be forgotten, we will forget that we have been in a bitter fight and will discover that the world has not gone to the demerit bow-woos, even if some of our candidates were defeated.

To play the game for the best that is in us, then, forget our own vain hopes and get behind the lucky candidates is a peculiar characteristic of the American people that makes democracy safe and this the best country in the world to live in.

So here's to the victors, and may they be successful again in November, if on our side, and serve us well after next January.

WE'LL PUT 'ER OVER.

The second Red Cross drive opens next week.

The first Red Cross drive last year was the first war drive of any kind behind which concentrated effort was placed.

A complete campaign of education was necessary. Very few were familiar with the work of this great organization. Very few knew of the importance of its general support by the citizens of the country. German propaganda was freely spread to injure the Red Cross and hinder the raising of a great war fund.

Then few of our souldiers were at the front.

Today the case is entirely different. Everyone knows what the Red Cross is doing.

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German propaganda no longer finds willing ears to receive it nor loquacious tongues to peddle it.

Today we have a million men on the battle front.

Today every American is giving his entire thought to the war and its winning.

Putting over this second drive should be an easy task, a simple one, but we must not feel so confident that we let it go by default.

Today, more than ever before, we must show Kaiser Bill and his bunch of blood-thirsty savages that we are behind the war stronger than ever.

We must show him that his barbaric exemplification of frightfulness, murder, rape and all the crimes of the cal-



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CRESCENT BETTER SPICES

820

endar, together with a few that are not recorded in any other supposedly civilized country, have served a purpose far different from that for which they were intended.

We must show that we are behind the war, and behind our boys, to the last man, woman and child, and to the last dollar—to the last penny.

The drive is to be put over in a week.

We can do it, and do it easily.

All that is necessary is for each person to stand ready to do his or her part.

And no one must imagine that some one else is going to do his part for him. Ready! Go! We're off and over the top!

After 20 years at the helm, Frank Gilstrap has severed his connection with The Eugene Register, and here's a prediction that within the next 20 years he will wish many times that he had stayed with the paper he loved and served so well. He has seen it grow from a struggling weekly to a metropolitan daily, as Eugene has grown from a village to a metropolitan city. In his commanding position as a publisher he has had a large part in the progress of Eugene and because of talent for such an enterprise he has successfully conducted his paper through temptations that always appear for a newspaper in a rapidly developing city, and he leaves the paper in hands that will carry forward the great work he started and who will continue to publish a paper that is a credit to the city, county and state in which it has its existence.

A SOFT SNAP.

There is an opinion quite prevalent among some who have never spent much time around a newspaper office that the editor's job is quite a simple one, requiring a lot of hard work on the day the paper is issued, with the six days that follow in which to recuperate and attend the movies and afternoon teas, leaving a substitute on the job to collect the money as it rolls in. Our attention has been attracted by a want ad, which appeared in a recent issue of The Independent, published at Elizabeth City, N. J., which will effectually dispel any such illusions and which reads as follows:

"Wanted—An all round newspaper man; must write all the editorials and news for this newspaper every week; must solicit all advertising for this newspaper every week; must write the bulk of the ads, read proofs, lay out the entire paper, personally superintend the typographical makeup of each page of the paper.

"In addition to these duties this man must solicit subscriptions for The Independent every day in the week and write not less than 3000 subscriptions a year.

"In his spare time he must answer all the correspondence received by this newspaper, meet the payroll and read newspapers, books and periodicals to keep in touch with the world as it goes. He must also know something about the job printing business, solicit job printing for the shop and personally superintend each job. He must have a fair knowledge of printing material and machinery and be able to take the place of any man in the shop any day in the week. Should also have some experience with a camera and always be on the lookout for pictures for the paper.

"If you know of such a man send him to me and I'll give him my job for a couple of weeks. I have simply enumerated a part of the work required of one man in producing this newspaper. And then there are a lot of folks who think I'm a lucky fellow and make a living without having to work."

THINGS WE THINK

Things Others Think and What We Think of the Things Others Think

Of course the man who marries a dream must do so with his eyes closed.

The man who puts his foot in his mouth at least makes both ends meet.

How many graduates could write the same essays four years after graduating?

There are some things that are not licked when they are down—take a live wire, for instance.

It is said that there will not be another total eclipse of the sun for fifty years or so—but several shining lights at Washington will be overshadowed sooner than that.

Too much sparking is bound to ignite the matrimonial match.

The fish bait that comes in flat bottles catches nothing but suckers.

Carnegie has established 1800 libraries. He ought to be able to read his title clear, etc.

With a canal from Lake Superior to the Mississippi, more people would take the water route.

You can't always judge a man by the clothes he wears, but you can judge his wife by their appearance.

The Jews could not be cannibals in these twentieth century days. Their religious beliefs forbid their eating pork.

The man who falls from grace may be merely taking a tumble to himself.

There are some people so particular about their associates that they never try to get acquainted with themselves.

A Chicago scientist claims to have discovered remeocampa leucostigma.

That must be a new cure for tongue tie.

The family tree sometimes bears pretty poor fruit.

The fish you catch always eye you with baited breath.

Pretty soon some one will get out an injunction against Isaac Newton and the laws of gravitation will be declared unconstitutional.

There is a movement on foot to reduce the price of shoes.

A mathematician ought to be able to set his fellowmen a good example.

DOG-LOVER PROTESTS C. G. MAN'S PLAN

Makes Violent Protest Against Proposal of C. C. Case That Hides Be Used and Food Saved.

From far-away El Paso comes an almost violent feminine protest of the attitude of C. C. Case, of Cottage Grove, on the dog question. If Mr. Case has not awakened the dogs of war he has at least stirred an ardent champion of the bow-woos. Evidently the El Paso dog-lover has brooded over the matter until she could contain her indignation no longer, and wrote as follows:

"Editor Some Paper, Cottage Grove, Ore.—Dear Sir: I cannot help but answer the enclosed clipping signed by C. C. Case, of your city, with a few other clippings from different newspapers. His idea is to kill 100,000,000 dogs. My idea is this: If Mr. Case was doing as much for his country as some of the trained dogs are doing in the present war, he would not have time to figure out such stuff. Perhaps he refers to lap-dogs, etc. If he does, well enough; if not, then he had better read the Literary Digest and get data on what the dogs are doing in the present war.

"I will not sign my name for he might rake up an idea to poison all dog owners, and I certainly am a friend of all all-around, good, every-day dogs, and herewith hope instead of taxing dogs, they tax men that don't own one or two."

The clipping which aroused the ire of the writer was taken from the El Paso Herald and is as follows:

"Cottage Grove, Ore., April 18.—C. C. Case, of this city, thinks he has discovered a unique way to help win the war. He wants a war tax of \$25 placed on every dog in the United States. The plan, Mr. Case says, would work out as follows:

"Ninety-nine of the 100,000,000 dogs in the country would be killed, because their owners wouldn't pay the \$25 tax on them; taxes on the remaining 10,000,000 dogs would bring the government \$250,000,000; the hides of the dead dogs would furnish leather for 200,000,000 pairs of gloves for our soldiers, and enough food formerly given to the dogs would be saved to feed 30,000,000 people."

The other clippings referred to by the writer of the letter detail at considerable length the very real service of the dogs used on the battlefield for first aid purposes and in searching out the wounded, and their use as guides for soldiers blinded in the war, together with a beautiful half-tone, clipped from the New York Times, showing the champion Red Cross dog of France, Rolf, a German Shepherd, with his master, who originated the idea of using dogs for this purpose.

Card of Thanks.

We, the undersigned, desire to express our sincere thanks to all of our neighbors and friends for the floral offerings, also kindness and sympathy shown us at this time of our bereavement.

MRS. JOE WICKS,
C. R. WICKS,
MRS. CARL PITCHER,
LESLIE WICKS,
MRS. FAIRY ALLEN,
ALVIS WICKS,
RAYMON WICKS,
MILES WICKS.

AN EXPERIENCE OF PATRIOTISM.

The Sentinel is indebted to Captain Lee Roy Woods for a copy of the following poem which recently appeared in The Southern Churchman in connection with Edward Markham's lines on "I Did Not Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier," which are as follows:

O mothers, will you longer give your sons
To feed the awful hunger of the guns?
What is the worth of all these battle drums
If from the field the loved one never comes?
What all these loud hosannas to the brave,
If all your share is some forgotten grave?

In replying to Mr. Markham's lines, Dr. James D. Hughes has given to the world one of the greatest of war poems, "The Mother's Answer." Greater significance is given these lines of Dr. Hughes by the fact that his own son was killed in action:

God gave my son in trust to me,
Christ died for him, and he should be
A man for Christ. He is his own,
And God's and man's, not mine alone.
He was not mine to "give." He gave
Himself that he might help to save
All that a Christian should revere,
All that enlightened men hold dear.

"To feed the guns?" O, torpid soul!
Awake and see life as a whole.
When freedom, honor, justice, right,
Were threatened by the despot's might,
With heart aflame and soul alight



For the Bride

The bride is queen this month, and we have been preparing with great care to do her homage by searching the markets and carefully gathering hosts of delightful things just for her. Her every clothes requirement is here, ready for immediate selection—her wedding frock, her traveling clothes, her blouses, her negligees, her lingerie, her corsets, her hosiery, her gloves and her linens—making a most bewildering, though charming, array of delectable garments we have ever had the opportunity to present. Your presence at this most interesting showing of pretty clothes is urgently requested.

DAINTY SILKS, THE DELIGHT OF ANY BRIDE

36 to 40-inch pure silk white and cream georgette, crepe de chine, messaline and satin, priced a yard..... \$2.00 to \$2.25
Beautiful 36-inch habotie wash silk in white, soft and sheer, yd..... \$2.25
36-inch chiffon taffetas, silk pongee, foulard, silk poplin, etc. in solid colors, and figured or new gingham plaids, for street or travel wear, priced a yard..... \$2.00 to \$2.75

SILK GLOVES

in white and colors, priced the pair..... 75c to \$1.50

KID GLOVES

in white and colors, priced the pair..... \$1.75 to \$2.75

LINGERIE COTTONS

36-inch fine nainsook in white and flesh pink, yd. 35-40-45c
36-inch long cloth and cambric a yard..... 35c to 50c

TRAVEL BAGS, TRUNKS

Fabrikoid hand bags and suit cases in black and tan, priced at..... \$1.75 to \$10.00
Cowhide leather bags and suit cases priced... \$9.50 to \$19.50
Guaranteed trunks of quality in every style including steamer and wardrobe trunks, priced at..... \$6.50 to \$35.00

For the Graduate

One of the important epochs of a girl's life is her Graduation Day, and this store is ready to do its share to make it the memorable occasion that it is. The prettiest of clothes await the eager eyes of the graduate here, featuring especially charming silk and muslin dresses and the necessary accessories that are to make her whole ensemble a charming, winsome picture. Notice particularly:

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36-inch to 40-inch dainty sheer linane, lawn, flaxon, mull, linen, organdy, etc., plain and self-figured; per yard..... 35c to 65c
36-inch to 40-inch fine thread voiles in plain and self-figured patterns; priced per yard..... 35c to 75c

DAINTY FIGURED COTTON FABRICS

including 27-inch and 36-inch voiles, flaxon, dainty, organdy, etc., in dainty floral patterns, new plaids and solid colors, a yard..... 25c to 75c

BEAUTIFUL SILKS

36-inch silk and cotton crepe de chine in white and dainty solid colors, priced a yard..... 75c
40-inch pure silk georgette and crepes in white and colors, yd..... \$2.25
36-inch chiffon taffetas, pongee, silk poplin, messaline and satin, priced a yard..... \$1.25 to \$2.25

COTTON FIBRE SILK AND SILK HOSIERY

White and colored silk lisle fine cotton hosiery, pr..... 35c to 65c
White and colored fibre silk hosiery, a pair..... 50c to 85c
White and colored pure silk and fibre hosiery, a pair..... \$1.00 and \$1.25
White and colored pure silk thread hosiery, a pair..... \$2.00

WHITE SHOES AND OXFORDS

White cloth-top lace shoe, Goodyear welt sole, French heel..... \$4.50
White canvas shoe, French wood heel, McKay sole..... \$3.25
White all-kid shoe, French heel, Goodyear welt sole..... \$9.50
White all-kid lace oxford, co-ed military heel..... \$6.00
Gray kid lace shoe, cloth top, French heel..... \$6.50

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