

Oh Say, Can't You See—Ambassador  
James W. Gerard's

# My Four Years in Germany

The photoplay that knocked 'em off their feet in New York  
and Chicago—To be shown as a patriotic  
offering at the

## Eugene Theatre

Friday and Saturday July 26-27

**AMBASSADOR  
GERARD  
SAID:**

"It is because our people should  
be informed that I have con-  
sented that this photoplay be  
made."

**WHAT THE  
KAISER  
SAID:**

(Deleted, as the typesetter of  
The Sentinel refused to set up  
any German.)

New York gladly paid a dollar and a half a seat to see this wonderful photoplay—Our prices are as follows  
**MATINEES, ANY SEAT, 25c—EVENINGS: LOWER FLOOR 50c, BALCONY 25c—CHILDREN UNDER 12, ANY TIME, ANY PLACE, 10c**



SINCE THE SINKING OF  
the Lusitania and America's  
declaration of war there has  
been no single event that has stirred  
the country more than the picturiz-  
ation of Gerard's "Four Years in Germany." The  
courageous stand and single-handed fight of one  
man against the combined intrigue of a war-  
crazed nation; his defiance of the kaiser; the in-  
ner workings of the German diplomatic machin-  
ery; the mountain of insults and provocation that  
finally culminated in America's entering the war  
—all the high spots of interest are stirringly de-  
picted in this extraordinary ten-reel photoplay.

**Eugene Theatre, Eugene, Oregon**  
Friday and Saturday, July 26-27

Continuous Performances From 1 p. m. to 12 p. m.

"It is worth any effort to see this most  
extraordinary photoplay, and I am expect-  
ing to have the people from all over Lane  
county come to Eugene to see it."

A. H. McDonald, Managing Director

## The Sentinel

A Weekly Newspaper With Plenty  
of Backbone

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

Elbert Bede and Elbert Smith Publishers  
Elbert Bede, Editor

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FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1918

### ONLY A LITTLE TOT.

A six-year-old Corvallis boy saw a  
small pile of wood in front of a resi-  
dence and he asked the lady if he could  
put it in the basement and earn a thrift  
stamp.

He got the job.  
It was a small pile of wood, but he  
was a small boy, and he could only en-  
joy one stick at a time, but he stayed  
with it and earned his two bits.—Cor-  
vallis Courier.

Here is an incident to make some old-  
er people think.

Can't you see this little tot, his little  
arms and his baby back hardly equal to  
the task, patiently tugging away at  
stick after stick of that wood to earn  
that two-bit thrift stamp?

What did he know about the war?  
Very little.

What did he know about what the  
war means to America? Very little.

What did he know about all these  
things that puzzle many of the grown-  
ups? Almost nothing.

Yet he tugged away at that wood,  
each stick growing heavier for his tired  
little arms, until he had earned that  
thrift stamp.

Possibly while he was working so  
nobly for a cause of which he knew so  
little, some great big hulk of a boy  
who had come to years of understand-  
ing whirled by on a joy ride.

Had something of the sort happened  
the little fellow probably would have  
thought nothing of it, for he was not  
old enough to think much about what  
others should be doing. He was intent  
on performing his own little task. But  
the big boy should have had his con-  
science touched.

Perhaps while the little tad was tug-  
ging away at that wood and thinking  
that the pile was a much bigger one

than it looked like when he asked for  
the job, some 18- or 20-year old maidens,  
intent only on their own selfish pleas-  
ures, passed him by with a pleasant  
smile and a pat on the head.

Had the little fellow been of the same  
age as they he probably would have  
asked them what THEY were doing  
for the soldier boys, but his youth  
spared him that thought, although it is  
to be hoped that the girls did not get  
off so easily.

This little incident touches us deeply.  
This little fellow of such tender years  
has set an example that should shame  
some of us when we think we do not  
have the time to do some of the things  
we are asked to do, or who think we  
are asked to do too much.

We know the necessity for the things  
which we have to do.

This little fellow was just taking the  
word of those he had heard talking, but  
he didn't hesitate. Some day he is go-  
ing to be a much better citizen than a  
lot who proudly claim that distinction  
now. Of such as he are the boys who  
are driving the hun back to Berlin.

The Harrisburg Bulletin speaks of L.  
E. Bean as senator from Lane county.  
That is probably news to Mr. Bean, as  
well as to Walt Jones and E. A. Foster.  
But that's getting pretty close to the  
facts for Conner.

Those who named Potsdam must have  
thought the kaiser's residence there  
would profane it anyhow.

You can soon address your letters to  
the Yankee boys at Potsdam palace.

### BE FAIR ALL AROUND.

This is no time for mincing words.  
When anyone deserves criticism there  
should be no hesitancy in applying the  
lash.

At no time in our country's history  
has criticism been more unsparringly of-  
fered. The large majority of the people  
feel deeply and fly off the handle  
quickly when some unpatriotic act is  
committed.

Because we do feel deeply, because  
this is a time when criticism is not  
spared, and because this is a time when  
criticism carries with it a stigma that  
may ruin a life, is all the more reason  
why the greatest care should be taken  
that criticism be not unjustly directed  
at anyone.

For example, a number of people in  
this community have been criticized for  
alleged lack of patriotism. Some have  
deserved such criticism, while to others  
the criticism was most unjust.

There are some whose keenest regret  
is that they cannot perform some pa-  
triotic work that they would like to  
perform. Many women having home  
duties that make it impossible for them  
to do Red Cross work feel very deeply  
their inability to do so. They should

not be criticized, and it is regrettable  
that criticism does not sting those who  
deserve it as it does those who do not  
deserve it.

The same may be said of every other  
activity. There are a number of men of  
the community whose keenest regret is  
that some physical disability, with  
which the public may not be familiar,  
makes it impossible for them to become  
members of the home guard company.  
Some of these have been criticized be-  
cause to the ordinary person they look  
as able-bodied as many who are mem-  
bers. Such criticism is a bitter pill to  
them, while it has not the least effect  
upon many who deserve it.

A wise plan would be to ask persons  
whom you pick out for slackers why  
they are not doing certain things. If  
they have no legitimate reason, criti-  
cize all you wish—the more the better.  
A flagrant case of misapplied criti-  
cism occurred a few days ago when the  
Sa' m Capital-Journal flayed all union  
labor, as the result of which all the  
printers on that paper quit their jobs.

Had that criticism been directed at  
the boiler-makers, who quit their work  
on the ships so urgently needed in bak-  
ing our boys over there, The Sentinel  
would find no fault; but to accuse all  
union labor with disloyalty because of  
the shortcomings of a few is most un-  
fair.

The typographical union is an example  
of loyalty. There have been no strikes.  
Wages paid printers are little higher  
than they were before the war. In most  
places they remain the same for the  
reason that the typographical union en-  
ters into contracts with employers  
which it regards as more than scraps or  
paper.

The striking printers returned to  
work on the Capital-Journal when the  
heads of the typographical union told  
them that was their duty.

The Sentinel has not been at all  
pleased with the methods pursued by  
some labor organizations. It has been  
free to say so. Taking advantage of  
present conditions to ask things that  
would not be asked under the same con-  
ditions were we not at war is not fair.

The employer of labor is bound by  
every sense of duty to country to sell  
to the government all of his product  
that the government asks for at prices  
which the government sets, and the la-  
borer is just as firmly bound to stay at  
his job under the conditions imposed by  
the government.

The boiler-makers were, in our opinion,  
unpatriotic in calling a strike under the  
conditions that prevailed, and in the  
face of the fact that certain conditions  
of employment and pay had been guar-  
anteed by the government.

This is not the only case of lack of  
patriotism on the part of labor, but that  
is no reason for placing all labor in the  
same category.

Lambast those who need it—first be-  
ing sure they need it—but let no word

of calumny be spoken against those who  
are doing their patriotic duty to the  
best of their ability.

The Sentinel has frequently criticized  
Theodore Roosevelt, but it certainly ad-  
mires the manner in which the Roose-  
velt family is supporting the govern-  
ment, and the spirit with which Mr.  
and Mrs. Roosevelt received the news  
of the death of their son Quentin. Other  
boys, just as near and dear to other pa-  
rents, will make the supreme sacrifice,  
and the parents at home have long pre-  
pared themselves to receive the news  
with the same spirit as that displayed  
by the former president and his wife.

### THE KAISER'S SCALP.

(With apologies to the author of "A  
Psalm of Life.")

Tell me not in idle figures  
That the huns will win the day,  
For the boys who pull the triggers  
Surely have a word to say.

War is real, war is earnest,  
With the kaiser as its goal;  
Dust he was, to dust returneth;  
Let us pity his poor soul.

Not his gas shells, nor his poison,  
Will our Yanks the least dismay,  
For they'll only spur the boys on  
Night by night and day by day.

Bill is fierce, and Bill is raving,  
And his sword, though tried and  
and strong,  
Still his huns it will not save him  
And we'll get them all ere long.

In the world's broad field of battle,  
In the trenches and each hill,  
They are herded just like cattle,  
Those grim hordes of kaiser Bill.

But they're daily growing thinner  
As the Yankees pound their line;  
Sure, yes, sure, we'll chase the sinner  
And his huns across the Rhine.

And with Pershing just behind them  
They will scamper like the rats;  
Holed in concrete we will find them,  
And you bet there'll be some scraps.

Scrappings that no other nation,  
Founded on this mortal plain,  
Wishing for the whole creation,  
Seeing, will make war again.

Let us then get up and back them  
With a savings stamp or bond,  
So our boys will know we'll back  
them  
While they fight across the pond.  
—A. L. Zacharias.

### Codling Moth Appears.

The first codling moth of the second  
brood appeared Wednesday, according  
to C. E. Stewart, county fruit inspector,  
and he advises the fruit men to imme-

diately spray for the insects.

Mr. Stewart says the standard spray  
at this time for the moth is one pound  
of dry arsenate of lead or two pounds of  
the paste preparation to 50 gallons of  
water.

"This brood has come 11 days earlier  
than that of last year," said Mr. Stew-  
art, "and the period of its existence  
will be correspondingly longer. They  
will be here for three or four weeks."

### HOW ADVERTISING MAKES SAT- ISFIED CUSTOMERS FOR DEALERS

Does it pay the dealers to handle ad-  
vertised products?

This might be considered almost syn-  
onymous with the question "Does it  
pay to make sure that your customers  
will be satisfied customers?"

Take a specific case. A customer  
comes into your store and asks for a  
well-known brand of mince-meat which  
she has seen advertised extensively. The  
dealer hands her the size of package she  
desires, and she walks away perfectly  
satisfied. She has received exactly what  
she wished.

She is satisfied.  
More than that, her respect for this  
dealer and his store is heightened. He  
has established with her a reputation  
for handling goods of best quality.

Contrast this sale with another in a  
different store which does not handle  
advertised products. Another lady  
comes in and asks for the same article.  
This dealer does not carry the adver-  
tised brand asked for, but takes from  
the shelf an unadvertised brand which  
he offers instead. He assures her it is  
"just as good," and after an argu-  
ment, perhaps, she accepts it.

But she is manifestly disappointed.

She has not received just what she  
wanted.

She has accepted the dealers' substi-  
tute, but down in her heart she is apt  
to distrust his statement. She is apt to  
feel skeptical about her purchase, and

to be no longer in a buying frame of  
mind. And probably she goes out and  
to a different store to complete her  
purchases. At least she will probably  
go elsewhere next time.

Or it may be that she firmly refuses  
to accept a substitute offered, in spite  
of the dealer's argument.

She knows what she wants and insists  
upon having it.

She leaves the store without making  
a purchase and goes elsewhere. Her  
respect for that dealer and his store is  
lessened. She resents the attempt of  
the dealer to persuade her that she did  
not know what she wanted.

It pays the dealer to handle advertised  
products. Advertised products are ac-  
ceptable to the consumer. And satisfied  
customers mean a healthy business for  
the dealer.



Does Your Horse  
Kick On His  
FEED?

A POORLY FED HORSE  
reflects discredit on its owner, but the  
owner gets the worst of the deal be-  
cause economy in feeding the horse  
affects its working capacity as well as  
its appearance. If your horse kicks on  
his feed you can correct it by buying  
your feed here, as you get the best  
quality for the least outlay. Farmers,  
contractors and horse owners generally  
know that our feed is always up to the  
standard.

**STERLING FEED CO.**

## Boiling Points

—are vaporizing points. In Red Crown  
gasoline they form a continuous, uniform  
chain—giving steady, dependable power.  
Look for the Red Crown sign.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY  
(California)

The Gasoline  
of Quality

W. J. Woods, Special Agent, Standard Oil Co., Cottage Grove, Ore.