

The Sentinel

A Weekly Newspaper With Plenty of Backbone

Elbert Bede and Elbert Smith Publishers
Elbert Bede, Editor

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FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1920.

IT COSTS MILLIONS TO NOMINATE PRESIDENTS.

Quite a fuss is being made over the huge amounts recently spent on behalf of the prominent candidates in the presidential contest. Some folks have been shocked by the tremendous amounts which have been characterized by the radical press as slush funds.

Let us suppose for a moment that all of the candidates had expended only small sums during the campaign and that no one had expended any great amounts on their behalf.

The campaign having been conducted in this manner, how many voters could go to the polls having any definite idea as to which of the several candidates was best qualified for the position?

How many will presume to say that more than five per cent of the voters of Oregon would have known of the record that Lowden has made as governor of Illinois?

How many will presume to say that more than five per cent of the voters of Oregon would have known of the record made by General Wood outside of his activities as a soldier?

If no one had taken an interest in the candidacies of these men, the voters would have said, "Well, I haven't heard much about these guys. If they don't think enough of the job to come around and let me know who they are, I guess I'll vote for someone else, although as far as I know they may be the best qualified for the job."

Of course, everyone knew about Hoover and most people knew something about Johnson, yet Johnson's committee spent a lot of money letting the voters in Oregon know what Johnson had to say about the laboring man.

If it were not permitted to spend large sums of money to further the candidacies of presidential candidates, it may be taken for granted that Hoover would have carried the state, because everyone knew him. Would it be fair, we ask, that such a condition should prevail and that one man should benefit because of the millions of dollars in advertising given him at the expense of the national government during the war while others were not permitted to let their virtues be known?

This is a big country with many millions of voters and to reach each voter with only a meager amount of information is an expensive performance. Huge sums must be expended in doing so. Voters must get accustomed to seeing these huge sums expended. As long as these huge sums are honestly contributed and honestly used there can be no objection on the part of the voter. In fact he would be the first to complain because the candidates did not make known the qualifications which they claimed to possess that fitted them for the high office which they sought to fill.

SHOULD MAKE PARENTS THINK.

In view of the fact that the influence morally of the unregulated public dance is always a live subject for discussion, has been such a subject as long as we can remember, and is likely to be a live one long after we have ceased to be live enough to take an interest in live subjects, data furnished by the Pacific Coast Rescue and Protective Society is of vital interest to every family where those of the feminine sex are growing to womanhood. Following are several questions which

were asked by an inquirer whose name is not given, together with the answers given by some one in authority in the society:

"As pertaining to character, is the dance good or bad?"

"Indirectly bad."

"Is the private, chaperoned parlor dance harmful?"

"Depends entirely on the guests."

"What are the evils of the dance?"

"The nervous system is stimulated to its highest pitch and unless the parties are strong mentally, physically and morally, many dangers will confront them."

"Should dancing be introduced into the public schools?"

"No. I would advise folk dances in schools, properly supervised and moderately conducted."

In view of the fact that the dance is not as severely condemned as it once was and is coming to be looked upon as a pleasant, harmless diversion by many who are regarded as devout church members, some of these answers may seem to be exaggerated or overdrawn, or the rantings of some stiff backed sky pilot who wouldn't know a waltz from a fox trot, but here are a question and answer that are cause for pause:

"What is the relation of the dance to girl delinquency?"

"Sixty per cent of the girls who come into rescue homes can attribute directly or indirectly their downfall to the dance hall. I may state that their delinquency does not take place in the dance hall, but in the fellowship after the dance, and the acquaintances made at a public dance hall."

This question is unquestionably answered from information given by the girls themselves. Those conducting the rescue homes would have no reason to spread false information as to the cause of delinquency. They are engaged in a sincere effort to get at the cause of increasing delinquency. They would have no reason for placing the blame where it does not belong, for they would thereby defeat their own purpose.

We will attempt to draw no conclusions. We will point no moral. We simply present the information as it comes to us and give it for the thoughtful consideration to which it is entitled on the part of those charged with the rearing of the young.

IT'S YOURS; WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH IT?

The sympathies of The Sentinel have always been with the postal employee who, while others threatened to tie up the industries of the country if demands for wage increases weren't met p. d. q. or quicker, kept on the job in the face of continued rebuffs from the administration which bowed its knee before others.

The postal employees now appeal to the public for a fair deal, and we can do no better than to reprint a portion of that appeal, which shoots straight from the shoulder:

The mail service is the most universal and probably the most indispensable of all public utilities. The farmer served daily, and he wants his daily paper, his letters, and his parcels on time. The mails furnish practically his only connection with the outside world. The business and professional world depends upon the mails. The mails are the life blood of business. The general public looks to the man in gray for messages from the absent ones. The mail service is established to serve you, and it belongs to you.

Efficiency in the postal service is not a matter of machinery or even of train service, but almost wholly a question of human brains, experience and skill. The prompt and accurate handling and distribution of mail is due to years of ceaseless study and practice on the part of the many thousands of postal employees. In contrast to the average manufacturer, who can hire machinists, carpenters, moulders, and men of various trades in the open market, the postal service must develop its workers, for the knowledge they must possess is taught nowhere else. The transient worker is of no value to the postal service. A postal worker must remain for life, or the time and effort spent by the government in developing him have been wasted.

Postal employees are working on a basis scale of from \$800 to \$1200 per year, passed in 1907. On July 1, 1918, 11 years later, congress generously

added a bonus of \$200 for one year, after the cost of living had gradually increased over 100 per cent. A year after, they munificently raised the bonus to \$300, although they later changed this to approximately \$450 in order to save the service from shipwreck. Mr. Business Man: where can you get a man of brains and skill to stay with you for that price?

The remedy lies with you. The postal service belongs to you. The postal workers are making no threats. They ask only to be allowed to remain at work for you under fair conditions, and those that resign do so only as a last resort.

Help us, and help your service. Insist that congress pass a new and just salary scale before June 30.

THINGS WE THINK

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

The Don't Worry club is short of recruits.

The wheels of progress move slowly but surely.

A man can't serve two masters, so woman is it.

Opportunity is fickle. Don't depend too much upon it.

It is not how much you save so much as how you spend it.

A gentleman will always stand up for a lady—in a street car.

Public sentiment is becoming a stronger influence every day.

Some speakers hash up a talk that there isn't a bit of meat in.

The ghost always walks for those who collect the wages of sin.

A love letter is one kind of fiction seldom returned to the author.

A sour face never brings you anything but more trouble. Cheer up!

Some people get pug noses from butting them into other people's business.

A person's faults are exaggerated while living and his virtues afterward.

It's amusing to see the way an ordinarily sane man will act about his first boy.

It is easy to make an explanation, but it's not always so easy to explain your explanation.

There's no use making excuses for mistakes. No one supposes they are made on purpose.

A man is proud of his wife when she's dressed up, but he hates to admit it.

Lawyers could get pointers from the way a 6-year-old boy cross-examines his dad.

Some folks who delight in laying bare the sorrows of others claim to be christians.

The acme of success is to do something better than it has ever been done before.

If there were no advertising in it, not nearly so much money would be given to charity.

After a girl reaches 25 she might just as well marry. There's no pleasure left for her anyway.

Some folks get more satisfaction out of the wrong they find in others than in the good in themselves.

It is usually those with a small amount of cheap notoriety who seek to impose their importance upon others.

The proposition of examining men and women before marriage to see that they are mentally sound is too prohibitory.

After all is said and done, the only accomplishments that bring real pleasure are those which bring joy to others.

We hear a great deal about following the beaten path, but all progress is made by those who have the nerve to make a new path.

The man who reads his love letters 20 years after he has married the girl, wonders why he was never taken before the probate judge.

A New Jersey man has declared that a person with a short nose has no brains. There are a lot of people whose smellers need amputation.

The man who gives his life to save a tot from a speeding train is not more of a hero than the woman whose life is forfeited in giving another to the world.

A university professor has decreed that a chaperone must be a woman, and a woman of mature age. How does he ever expect to get his co-eds properly chaperoned?

An electric current of 100 volts is said to have a food value equal to a porterhouse steak. And a porterhouse steak would give many of us a shock equal to 100 volts of electricity.

A Washington man has engraved the alphabet on a pin head. He could probably put his brains on the point of the same pin and have sufficient room left to build a fence around them.

A country newspaper man would get killed for taking the same liberties with his patrons' family affairs that are taken by the dailies with the affairs of people in the public eye.

The only thing sweeter than a sweet heart is the little tot made in her image that comes in after years to soo and play, toddle and talk and cause you to muse upon the mysteries of life.

There are three kinds of liars; those who lie for amusement, those who lie maliciously and newspaper men who refuse to make sworn statements to their

The government is prosecuting a patent breakfast food concern on the charge of having cornered the market. The government will have a hard time showing that any harm has been done thereby.

That was a pretty piece of devotion on the part of the wife who gave a piece of her jawbone to repair her husband's leg. Now if it will only be still long enough to knit with the other bone, all will be well.

In her petition for divorce, a Washington, D. C., woman demands, among other items of expense for her support, \$30 a month for milk. The husband might inquire as to whom she is going to let skim the cream.

Phonographs have been invented which will sing out the time of day at such intervals as the owner may wish. A kind that would tell the proper time to stop playing would make a hit with the neighbors of persons owning them.

A doctor has discovered a healing extract that is reported to be able to grow tissue in 24 hours and to heal wounds in an incredibly short time. It would have had a great sale if perfected at the time of the recent campaign.

NOTICE!

Fishermen from Cottage Grove fishing on the Coast fork east of the Witte dam will please leave their dynamite at home or they will get into serious trouble, as they are known to.

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