

The Sentinel

A Weekly Newspaper With Plenty of Backbone

Elbert Bede and Elbert Smith Publishers
Elbert Bede, Editor

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 14, 1921

DR. W. W. OGLESBY.

Few of us who have not yet reached the shady side of the span of life can have a vivid realization of how much can go into an active life which has spanned more than the allotted four score of years.

Only a few days ago a patriarch of Oregon passed by the fathers and all that was earthly of Dr. W. W. Oglesby now sleeps in the silent chambers of the dead. The gentle zephyr fans the verdant covering; the sunshine and the storm pass over that last resting place but no protest comes from one who had well earned the last long sleep and who welcomed success from the trials and afflictions which are the lot of man born of woman and whose days here are few.

Of those who followed the body to the burial plot there was not one who knew the patriarch in his youth and to such a ripe old age had he lived that even few were there who remembered him in the strength of his youth when the body just released from its earthly pain had been flushed with youth, when the muscles knew not their strength and the powerful physique must have been one to attract admiration.

During the span of this life almost the entire known history of Oregon had been enacted. Wooded hills had disappeared, fertile valleys had been wrested from varmint and Indian, peopled communities had come to dot the state everywhere and the valleys and the hillsides had submitted to the plowshare and were doing their part to spread the path of man with flowers and his table with plenty.

It must be a great satisfaction to live a life such as this, to approach the end of life's toilsome journey with a clear mind, a nimble wit and a knowledge that one had fought the good fight, has left behind footprints in the sands of time. The name of Dr. Oglesby will be spoken many times in many households. His faults and foibles whatever they may have been, will be overlooked, and he will be remembered for the many things which he did during a long and active life to enhance his own fame, to relieve the distressed and to make the world a better and happier place in which to live.

THE PLACE TO BEGIN.

(Our Death Antechamber)

Almost anyone could have downed Goliath when he was a boy. Many years passed before the lad Samson could march off with the gates of Gaza. The time to master giants is in the kindergarten. The time to deal with grown men is when they are boys. Begin with the women of tomorrow the day before yesterday. This sort of thing has been said so many times that it seems like folly to repeat it. Yet why don't people act upon it? If you want to hit crudely its fatal blow, why not hit it when the blow can kill? Why wait till its skull gets so thick that all your blow means is a temporary dizziness?

Crudely in the heart of the child is often but the outcome of ignorance. Sometimes it's the re-awakening of a long-past savagery when the race was young. Get hold of the child's heart, and you can do almost anything with it you want to. Has the boy been stoning a homeless kitten, or robbing a nest of the eggs over which some

mother bird has softly brooded? In five minutes you can make him the kitten's champion and see the tear in his eye as you liken the heart of the bird to the heart of his mother. This is why a dollar's worth of humane education goes farther than a thousand dollars' worth of prosecution and punishment. Still we can only get the few to see this. "Oh, yes, I love animals," forty-nine say. "and here's my money to relieve them from suffering, but I am not really interested in humane education." It's only the one who says, "Let me give toward drying up the dangerous stream of evil at its source ere it has had chance to pollute and poison valley and plain. Let me give toward changing the waters of the fountain when they come up from the deeps so that some day a river of life, strong, sweet, clean, pure, will enrich the earth, from its lowly source even to where it loses itself in the trackless sea."

One kernel of wheat planted, cared for, in a few years will multiply into a storehouse of wheat, or feed an army. You can buy a score of such kernels for a penny. One evil seed buried in the soil in a dozen years can spoil your farm and to root it out means years of hardest work. To punish the man Smith for cruelty to his horse—for one offense—may cost days of some one's time, and then you have only put your hand on one bad deed of a nervous life. To start the boy Smith on the road to manhood with a heart, kind, just, sensitive to cruelty in every form, costs often but a word, a moment's time, and then you have made the man Smith an impossibility. Of course you must believe in humane education—when you think of it.

THE WEST PASSES.

The Florence West, the only paper at Lane county's only seaport, is no more, publication having been suspended by its owner, W. H. Weatherston, who holds the unique position of being a republican appointed to a postoffice by a democratic administration. With the needs of the family attended to by the federal treasury, it was deemed no longer wise or expedient to continue the publication of a newspaper which absorbed some of the funds secured from the other source.

For more than 30 years The West withstood the vicissitudes of the weather and rode the storm, a beacon light to the denizens of that section of Lane county long cut off from the rest of the world.

In retiring, Editor Weatherston notifies the business men of that section that it will be necessary for them to learn the value of printers' ink and the value of a newspaper to a community before they can hope to find anyone ready to inject the golden toxin which will put The West again on its feet.

The death of a newspaper is a tragedy, especially when it is the only one in a community, but it probably is a melancholy truth that railroads and paved highways, those things which are developing great business centers, are taking the sustenance from the newspapers in small communities, causing them to wither and die. During the time the editor of The Sentinel has lived the county, Oregon, once supporting two papers, Florence, once supporting two papers, now has none; one paper has died in Junction City, the Coburg paper is no more, a paper started in another community a little way out of Eugene had a fitful life and soon passed away, one paper has been eliminated in Cottage Grove, one has been eliminated in Springfield and that city needs to better support its remaining home paper or it too will find itself without one. During this time Eugene and Cottage Grove have become better newspaper cities than ever before in their history. It was necessary that they should become so or they could not have had the kind of papers they have had—this being said with our usual becoming modesty.

Every time a man risks his precious body to save the life of some little tot carelessly playing where death-dealing danger lurks, he is acclaimed a hero and his picture is given preferred position in all the newspapers, but the mother who takes greater risks half a dozen times during a lifetime for little tots who have not yet even received the breath of life, receives only appreciation for duty well done.

THINGS WE THINK

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

By ELBERT BEDE

There are lots of girls who don't care much about getting married, but the girl who doesn't like to have it rumored that she is engaged is a rare exception.

You can without fear say things to a man's face that you wouldn't dare to say behind his back within his wife's hearing.

"Everything comes to him who waits," is said—and some get what they have coming.

Often a man who is gentlemanly enough to laugh heartily at a story he has heard a dozen times, will go home and get grouchy when his wife gently reminds him of some chore she has asked him a dozen times to attend to.

Chas. I. Gosh was recently married to Anna B. Dam. That was almost like profaning the marriage ceremony.

Every person should memorize some poetry. It has a wonderfully soothing effect upon the disposition in times of worry.

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

Even the most regular gas meter does not tend to the use of poetic language.

Let not thy left hand neighbor know what thy right hand neighbor doeth through any gossip of yours.

Telephone companies are having lots of trouble with eavesdroppers. Patrons of telephone lines don't seem to realize that it is just as impolite to listen to a private conversation over a telephone line as to apply an ear to a key-hole.

None of Taft's criticsizers will ever come anywhere near measuring up to him.

Pretty soon they will be teaching religion at correspondence schools.

Don't get to traveling so fast that you can't see your creditors as you pass by.

Open up on the knocker.

Many things are never done that are often tried, but nothing is ever done that is never tried.

Bryan may not be as popular with the voters as others, but he has a speaking acquaintance with most of them.

Early training and surroundings affect a person's later life. The father of the Wrights was a preacher—a sky pilot.

Fourteen karat hens' eggs were recently quoted at 80c in Seattle and dwellers of that city report that even on the instalment plan sales were slow.

Girls will declare that they are just crazy to get married—and they wouldn't unless they were.

Lots of folks do not want to go to heaven for fear they will never get there.

Life is a complex problem at best, so live it as simply as possible.

They say that "what you don't know won't hurt you," but that's no reason for a slighted education.

Bibles are raising in price—and it costs more than ever to be good.

Once in awhile you run across a man who talks big and can make good.

Hard luck never gets on very intimate terms with a hustler.

Music and long hair seem to go together. Well, some music is hair-raising stuff.

Opportunity makes it a point to knock at every man's door, but it's a good idea to send in your street address to facilitate matters.

One who professes to have made an intimate study of the subject says kissing is as dangerous as the common towel and universal drinking cup and advises the use of paper squares to keep the lips of the kisser separated from the lips of the kissees. These squares are to be previously prepared in a sanitary solution. To steel a kiss with safety it would first be necessary to procure your square of paper, next it would have to be put through the sanitary bath, next slapped onto the face of the girl—but by that time a girl worth kissing at all would have become tired of waiting for one whose ardor was so lukewarm.

That temperance is a burning question is ably demonstrated by the woman who committed arson on her hubby's wooden leg to keep him from going after booze.

By a typographical error an exchange advertises a complete line of 1920 dairies. If a milkmaid goes with each one they ought to make a hit with the young bachelors of the town.

Man decays when he becomes indifferent, we are told. We know a number who might as well be used for fertilizer.

On the grounds that they carry disease germs, male school teachers in an Oregon school have got to remove their whiskers and mustaches. A man's got to be smooth to hold a job in that district.

Judging from the way that most men chase after it, Opportunity must be feminine gender.—Exchange. No, if it was it wouldn't prove so elusive.

A row was recently stirred up in Chicago by a man who gave instruc-

tions how to tell a woman's age. The safest way is to go into a corner by yourself and then tell it below your breath.

Barber shops are to be regulated. Next!

Did you ever stop to think that the man who comes into your office and smiles when you tell him to wait a couple of minutes would be howling mad if you told him the same thing over the telephone under the same conditions?

Because he made a mistake and addressed a silly love letter to a married woman, a young man was given a term in jail. Even if the letter did reach the wrong person he probably got no more than was coming to him for the kind of a letter it was.

Child labor will never be one of the foundations of an enlightened citizenship—and that's no kid.

Doctors are now able to make a dead man's heart beat after he is dead. They'd better start practicing on a few of the dead ones who haven't died yet.

Don't be too anxious to talk. Often the things you don't say make the biggest hit.

Money has wings, but that's no sign that the man with lots of it will ever get to heaven.

Young folks going to school may learn altogether too much about some things.

Kiss rhymes with bliss—that is the word, not the scolding sound made by the osculation itself.

Of what value is a silver tongue when silence is golden.

Eating some angel food cake makes a man feel like the devil.

Man is in a mighty poor position to say that woman doesn't vote intelligently.

Man says there is a woeful lack of chastity among women. Whose fault is it?

This idea of putting your wife on an allowance sounds too cold-blooded. Besides, there is a cheaper way.

Poetry with large feet isn't always written in Chicago.

Carrie Chapman Catt is no kitten when she begins to claw the men folks.

Pretty soon someone will be declaring the ten commandments unconstitutional.

You can no longer part your hair after you have parted with it.

Every man likes to flirt with the lady on the top side of the silver dollar.

Overlook the mistakes of others as readily as you do your own and you will find this old world a pretty pleasant place after all.

Many a married man is often surprised to see the way his excuses go down—and probably he would be more surprised if he could see what a little ways they sometimes go down.

Naturally enough the infant industries want to milk the public.

That was a pretty piece of devotion on the part of the wife who gave a piece of her jawbone to repair her

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Few things are harder to put up with than the annoyance of a good example.—Mark Twain.

EVERY-DAY FOOD.

A can of salmon on the emergency shelf is a most convenient form of food, as it may be served in a variety of ways.

Salmon Souffle.—Remove the skin and bones from canned salmon; separate into flakes and season with one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice and pepper and paprika to taste. Cook one-half cupful of bread crumbs with one-half cupful of milk five minutes. Add the salmon, the yolks of three eggs beaten thick and the whites beaten stiff; these are folded in lightly at the last. Turn into a buttered baking dish and set into a pan of hot water to bake. Serve with:

Spanish Sauce.—Melt three table-spoonfuls of butter, add three table-spoonfuls of flour; stir until well blended, then pour on gradually, stirring constantly, one cupful of milk and one-half cupful cream. Bring to the boiling point. Add one-half cupful of pimiento puree, one teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of cayenne. To prepare the puree, put a can of pimientos through a sieve, after draining them.

Baked Rhubarb.—Wash and soak eight prunes; when soft, remove the stones and cut in pieces. Cut up two cupfuls of rhubarb without removing the peeling, add one cupful of boiling water to the rhubarb and prunes and bake in a moderate oven until nearly cooked, then add two-thirds of a cupful of sugar.

Meat and Potato Pie.—Take one cupful of cold chopped meat, two table-spoonfuls of minced onion, one-half cupful of canned tomatoes, two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, with salt and pepper to season. Put a layer of meat in the bottom of the baking dish, add a little onion and seasonings and half the tomato; repeat and cover with the mashed potato. Cover and bake in a hot oven.

Hot String Bean Salad.—Take cooked string beans and a table-spoonful or two of shredded onion. Pour over them a little hot bacon fat and a few slices of bacon cut in cubes and cooked brown. Add salt and pepper and enough boiling vinegar to give the proper zest.

Nellie Maxwell

husband's broken leg. Now if it will only be still long enough to knit with the other bone, all will be well.

Uncle Sam believes in casting battle-ships on the waters. They seem to return every few days—for repairs.

No matter how young a woman may be it is a mistake to tell her she is well preserved.

Folks may not live as many years as they used to but by the conceen-

Read This!

Why pay more when you can buy at The Fair Store

Saturday

Ginghams, the yard 20c.
Percales, yard wide 20c.
Outings, the yard 25c
Frolic cloth, the yard 25c.
Hope muslin the yard 20c.
Berkley Cambric, yd. 25c.
Curtain goods, 1/2 price.
Muslin Underwear 1-3 off.
Ladies' and children's union suits 20% off.
Children's hosiery about 1/2 price.
Ladies' hose at the new low prices.
Ready made gingham dresses way down.
Ladies' skirts and waists less than we paid for them.
Corsets at cost.
Everything in dry goods at the new low price.
Next week a big lot of new goods bought at the new low prices.
Dishes and glassware at a reduction.
Purses, Ivory ware flash lights all down.
We are selling goods at right prices. Come in and get posted.
Combination aluminum ware sets, \$3.98 value, now at \$2.98.
If you want the extra low price see us.

The Fair

trated effort put into living we probably live longer in a shorter time.

Unearned compliments are mighty few.

Once in awhile an irrigation company lets too much of its water into the stock and neglects to provide an outlet for the surplus.

Don't get to feeling forsaken. Your sins will find you out.

One half of the world would do the other half if it could.

Now we hear there is to be a combination of the tobacco and paper trusts. Tobacco and paper make a bad combination.

Justice is so slow that in the interest of progress a great many must accept things and conditions that are not exactly fair.

Be selfish with your troubles—that is the unselfish way to do.

The Telephone Company and Wages

Salaries and wages constitute 72% of the expenses of this company. Out of every dollar spent by the telephone company, 72 cents is turned over to its employees in the form of compensation. It is our purpose to retain competent and experienced employees. An efficient and organized organization is the main factor in good service.

The deficit in earnings which we have experienced in Oregon has been largely augmented by necessary increases to our employees. It will be of interest to our Oregon patrons to know what our increased expense for salaries and wages in Oregon has been since 1916 as shown in one of the exhibits filed with the Public Service Commission in connection with our recent application for an increase in telephone rates.

Increase in wages of plant employees,	
present over 1916.....	\$307,000
Increase in wages of traffic (operating) employees,	
present over 1916.....	\$681,000
Increase in wages of commercial employees,	
present over 1916.....	\$98,000
TOTAL INCREASE IN WAGES.....	\$1,086,000

Although these large increases in wages have been made they represent only approximately a 60% increase over pre-war wages, as compared with increases of over 100% in many trades and occupations requiring no greater skill or preparation on the part of the worker. We do not think our employees' wages should be reduced under present conditions or under conditions now possible to forecast.

The Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company

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A Modern Invention

that adds
Convenience and Safety

TO
HOME
OFFICE
AUTO
OUTDOOR SPORTS
NIGHT TRAVEL

The Flashlight

75c to \$3.00

Brightens darkest corners and prevents danger of fire.
A style for every need.

The Modern Pharmacy

Cottage Grove The Retail Store Oregon