

The Cottage Grove Sentinel
 A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WITH PLENTY OF BACKBONE
 BEDE & GRANT, Publishers • • • • • ELBERT BEDE, Editor

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 THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1912

When I Was A Boy
 BY EUGENE FIELD

Up in the attic where I slept
 When I was a boy, a little boy,
 In through the lattice the moonlight crept,
 Bringing a tide of dreams that swept,
 Over the low, red trundle-bed,
 Bathing the tangled curly head,
 While moonbeams played at hide-and-seek
 With the dimples on each sun-browned cheek—
 When I was a boy, a little boy!

And oh, the dreams—the dreams I dreamed
 When I was a boy, a little boy!
 For the grace that through the lattice streamed
 Over my folded eyelids seemed
 To have the gift of prophecy,
 And to bring me glimpses of times-to-be
 Where manhood's clarion seemed to call—
 Ah! that was the sweetest dream of all,
 When I was a boy, a little boy!

I'd like to sleep where I used to sleep
 When I was a boy, a little boy!
 For in at the lattice the moon would peep,
 Bringing her tide of dreams to sweep
 The crosses and griefs of the years away
 From the heart that is weary and faint today;
 And those dreams should give me back again
 The peace I have never known since then,
 When I was a boy, a little boy!

The Roosevelt Committee of Multnomah County publishes in a paid advertisement the statement that LaFollette and Taft are in friendly terms, the article being intended as an exhortation of the President. We fail to see the point. It is nothing against Taft's progressiveness certainly to be a friend of Fighting Bob, and the Senator certainly should to welcome the friendship.

TOMORROW THE DAY

Tomorrow is the day when it is presumed that every qualified elector of the state will go to the polls and express his preference, under the Oregon primary system, as to whom he wishes to be the candidates of his party before the general election in November. To fail to take advantage of this opportunity to exercise his prerogative is an acknowledgment on the part of the elector of his unworthiness as a citizen, for no one can be a good citizen who takes no interest in the government to which he is subject and by which he is protected.

That Cottage Grove citizens are good ones, will no doubt be demonstrated, for every one appears anxious to make his X after the names of his favorites.

Judging from general comment, President Taft's aggressive, progressive administration will be endorsed in Cottage Grove by a comfortable majority. His supporters are ardent and active ones, and have been doing some good advertising. The talk by Dr. John Wesley Hill showed Taft in his true colors, the sympathetic friend and president of all the people, and the props were knocked out from under his traducers.

In the senatorial fight, there seems to be no doubt that but Selling will carry the Grove, although Lowell and Bourne have some active supporters. Judge Lowell would get a larger vote if it was thought that he stood a chance of beating Bourne, but many Lowell men will cast their votes for Selling. Bourne undoubtedly hurt himself in Lane County with the famous Dixon letters.

For U. S. representative there is no fight.

For representatives in the legislature, there is no telling how the vote will go, although it seems that Representative Eaton, who has

made no fight, will be one of the three high ones.

For the contested county offices it seems certain that Assessor Keeney will pull out with a big lead, and that Bryson will poll the largest vote in the shrievalty contest. The latter is a new figure in County politics, but seems to have made a hit right off the bat. He is City Recorder of Eugene and has served as Justice of the Peace for six years.

The fight for County Commissioner is a free for all. Hawley, being a home candidate, is expected to carry the Cottage Grove county.

The Sentinel has received a communication from Taxpayer dated from Black Butte, which will be published if the author will furnish his name. The Sentinel must again remind those wishing to submit contributions that it can not publish anything without knowing the author's name and address. This ruling is inexorable, but the name can be withheld from publication when desired.

THE COMIC SUPPLEMENT.

For some time the big daily papers have wished to rid themselves of the comic supplement, if such a perpetration can go by that name, but up to date it has stuck to them like the dog that adopted a man. They have all been doing the Alphonse and Gaston act.

The actions of the papers in regard to these supplements have been more amusing than the supplements themselves, but at last one of the Boston dailies has come out flat-footed and says that the highly inflamed supplement is no longer considered a "piece de resistance" in "literatoor" and will not be distributed by that paper in the future. The other dailies can make a noise like discretion and let themselves out very nicely by saying "Now look what you went and done."

Apparently at some time or another there was a popular demand for the comic supplement and its mishapen humor. The impossible things done by Foxy Grandpa, the Katzenjammers, Happy Hooligan, Alphonse and Gaston, Maud, Lulu and Leander, Billy Bounce, E. Z. Mark, Buster Brown, Sambo and others pictured in preposterous shapes and lurid colors attracted momentary attention, but the hum-

or, if there ever was any, has become flat and insipid and it now seems comical that anyone could longer call them comic.

Without humor, a travesty on art and devoid of ideals, the comic supplement hasn't the least excuse for existence. Only an E. Z. Mark will look at it and even Maud would kick it she could see the funny (?) things she does on paper.

Let the institution die. If it ever had a mission it was long ago fulfilled.

Extra copies of the Sentinel always on hand at 5c each.

OLD HEN ADOPTS PECULIAR BROOD
 Hovers Over Kittens and Fights Mother to Fare-You-Well.

A striking illustration of maternal instinct was shown by a hen owned by E. E. Speicher the other day. An old cat was the possessor of a litter of young kittens. She carried them in a box where there had been placed some rags. Shortly afterward came the hen in question, examined the box in question and the kittens attentively, got down beside them carefully, and there deposited an egg. She did not then fly off the nest and cackle—not her. She clawed the kittens under her wings and hovered them as she would young chickens and raised such a rumpus with the old cat when she put in an appearance that Mr. Speicher's attention was directed to the matter. The cause of the trouble was apparent. The hen had appropriated the kittens as her own, and she was fighting the old cat to a finish for them. She had the best of the battle, but Mr. Speicher drove her from the nest and blocked her return.—Edenbower correspondence in Roseburg News.

Eggs and Baby Chicks
Buff Leghorns.
 Eggs from selected stock, 50c per setting; \$3.00 per hundred; chicks 10c each.
 Pekin duck eggs, 60c per dozen; baby ducks, 12 1/2c each. all-18pd.
 C. F. HANDY, Cottage Grove, Ore.

If it's a rush job of printing, the Sentinel will get it out for you on time.

Those who wish to use strictly up-to-the-minute language no longer say a person "went up in the air." He or she "aviated" is the correct form.

While part of the world is longing for luxuries it could enjoy, many of those who have them would be willing to give them back to be able to enjoy them.

It isn't the not having things that bothers us so much as the seeing others have them who do not appear any more worthy of them than we ourselves.

A Cleveland dyspeptic, who has fasted fifty days, says he has not been bothered with indigestion during that period—and believes he has effected a cure.

Someone has truthfully said that nothing but a mint can make money without advertising. It might be added that the mint couldn't do it if it didn't put its competitors in jail.

"The Shop" Where Good Printing is Done
The SENTINEL

The ideal husband and wife haven't been born yet.

Being "one of the boys" is one way of getting old.

An exchange speaks of the electoral college as the "electrical" college. Shocking!

Mars is another large body that is swinging around the circle. It will make no stops in this state, however, probably due to neglect on the part of the congressmen.

At a Chicago dressmakers' convention they are going to show all the different styles of feminine wearing apparel since the days of Eve. Peek-a-boo!

There can be no home where each member has a suite of rooms and servants to attend to every want. It is the rubbing together and performing thoughtful things for one another that makes a home.

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.

Calendars
 The Sentinel has them to suit every taste and at prices more reasonable than they can be purchased from outside dealers.

Things We Think
 Things others think, and what we think of the things others think.

The greatest trouble with mother-in-laws is that they do not get the right kind of son-in-laws.

The happiness of a man's married life depends to a large extent upon what kind of a wife he gets—and to a much greater extent upon what kind of a husband his wife gets.

A girl should not get married until after she is certain whether she wants a man for number one or number two.

Most men save all their odd jobs for the day of rest.

Half the time we do not mean what we say and the other half we do not know what we say.

A comparatively small proportion of charity ever really wells up from the depths of the heart.

People do not tower so high above you when you get them on an equal basis.

It's so much easier to think of mean things to say than of pleasant ones.

If we could all have the things we wish for, there would still be about the same amount of inequality that there is now.

A man will spend an hour arguing some inane political question with a friend—and throw a fit when his wife asks him to explain the cartoon in the daily.

Some people cheat the devil by having their bodies cremated.

The man who keeps his word can always find someone to take it.

The water wagon would be more popular if it had a sidedoor and curtained apartments.

It is now possible to send photographs by telegraph, but the face of a copper-colored person is liable to cause a short circuit.

It is predicted that the world is liable to come to an end any minute now—and we may never live to learn who told the truth about the presidential candidates.

A nursing bottle has been found that was used 5,000 years before Christ. Heretofore we had presumed that the children of that early day boarded at home.

Be cautious when your wife begins bragging to the neighbors about what strong arms and wonderful staying powers you have. She may have a carpet for you to demonstrate on.

The public is often milked with watered stock.

The bears and bull are gambling and the lambs are gambling.

Joking about Taft's avoirdupois is getting to be pretty light humor.

If we could see ourselves as others see us, there wouldn't be nearly as many egotists.

The only time a kicker is applauded is when he kicks up his toes.

The "merry widow" hat is doomed. A hat like that couldn't stay on top very long, anyway.

An eminent English scientist thinks we may soon be able to hold communication with the departed spirits. That may make it possible to go on another foot with the spirits imbibed a year or so before.

Between book learning and common sense, the latter gets the most jobs.

There are still some folks who haven't enough sense to last over night—if they should go to bed early.

The board of education of Omaha says pie is a brain food. Well, then, keep it out of the stomach.

When they get to making whisky out of wood, as seems imminent, a blockhead can get a jag on from drinking his own brains.

Human beings are said to emit a certain amount of light. In the olden days of witchcraft they used to make torches out of the human body.

We'll Preach What You Want

Did you ever pick out the sermon you wanted someone else to preach? Here's your opportunity. Some people say they do not attend church because they can not hear the sermons they wish to. This proposition solves that problem.

HAVING decided to apply the primary election system to the selection of my sermon topics, to carry out this plan, I would ask you to place a cross mark (X) after the eight subjects which you select from the list given herewith, or write in others which you may wish to suggest. You are a qualified voter in this selection, whether a member of the Methodist Church or not. Following are the subjects which have been initiated:

- | | |
|--|---|
| Fundamentals of Christianity | Poverty |
| Prayer | Causes of Poverty |
| The Nemesis of Sin | Cures for Poverty |
| Church Union | Amusements |
| Sabbath Observance | Divorce |
| How to Study the Bible | Nothing So Cheap as Human Life |
| The Book of Jonah | A World Wide Unrest |
| Can a Poor Man Get a Square Deal in Court Today? | High License |
| Why Men Are Sneering at the Law | Local Option |
| American Lawlessness | Prohibition |
| Capital Punishment | Other Proposed Methods of Destroying the Saloon |
| Free Speech | Eugenics |
| Consistency | A Weekly Half Day Holiday |
| Boy Scouts | Visits to Our Schools |

THIS list is sent to men in all parts of Cottage Grove and vicinity. If you are not a member, or a regular attendant of some church, consider this a cordial invitation to attend any of the services of the Methodist Church, and especially during the giving of these addresses. In any event, kindly mark your choice of topics, as it is my earnest desire to have the votes from as wide a range as possible. Notice will be given in the press as to the dates on which the eight subjects receiving the highest votes will be discussed. *Loyally yours,*
 April 13, 1912 **ROBT. SUTCLIFFE**

Return your vote before May 1st.

SOLVING CHEAPER MEAL PROBLEM
 Lunches Down to 10 Cents a Plate at Agricultural College.

"Going down," that is what the price of dainty luncheons is doing in the domestic science department of the Oregon Agricultural College. Beginning with the elaborate meal served Gov. West a couple of weeks ago at a cost of 22 cents for each person, the girls have become more and more expert in economic buying and planning, until the luncheons have cost 15, 14, 13 and recently 10 cents a plate. It is a practical illustration of the way the domestic science department is finding solutions for the problem of the high cost of living.

The 10 cent luncheon, served by Miss Nell Sykes of Salem and Delia Purves of Seattle, Wash., to a half dozen professors, had peach blossoms as decorations, and included in the menu baked beans, Boston brown bread, creamed potatoes en casserole, celery and lettuce salad, peach shortcake with whipped cream, and coffee.

At the same time the Misses Clara Pierce, LaGrande, and Emily Miller, McCoy, served a 13 cent luncheon with fern decorations to eight other professors. They did all of the cooking in the Soyer paper bags, to prove that black and greasy kettles and pans were unnecessary. The viands served were roast pork with apple rounds, baked potatoes, brown gravy, hot rolls, ginger Bavarian cream, coffee, wafers and cheese.

Two 14 cent luncheons were served to other groups of faculty men last week. Miss Clara L. Hartsoag, Lakeview, and Zoa Irwin, Corvallis, prepared one at which President Kerr and Senator Pierce of LaGrande were guests of honor. They gave them a mashed fruit cocktail, hot breaded veal cutlets and brown gravy, macaroni and cheese in ramekins, hot luncheon rolls, orange cream served in orange cups, and coffee, on a table decorated with blooming Oregon grape and lighted candles in crystal sconces.

White crocuses and lamb's-tongues were used in decorating the table for the other 14 cent luncheon, at which there were six young instructors, whose fare was mint lamb soufflé, creamed cauliflower, French fried potatoes, luncheon rolls, Bavarian cream in large melon moulds decorated with white trilliums, and sunshine cake.

WE'RE PROPER OPTIMISTS

And believe our venture into the clothing business in Cottage Grove will prove that our judgment is correct in believing that there is a profitable business here for an exclusive and high class clothing store and togger.

We will have to increase our business a whole lot to satisfy us, but we confidently expect to do so, if honest merchandising and good values can do it.

New goods are arriving almost every day. Our lines of clothing, shoes for men, women and children, men's and boys' hats are complete in every detail.

Powell & Cooper
 SUCCESSORS TO WHEELER-THOMPSON CO.