

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WITH PLENTY OF BACKBONE
BEDE & GRANT, Publishers ELBERT BEDE, Editor

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1912

To DeWolf Hopper

GRANTLAND RICE

I wandered back to Mudville, Hop, where you and I were boys, And where we drew, in days gone by, our fill of earthly joys; Alas! the town's deserted now, and only rank weeds grow Where mighty Casey fanned the air just twenty years ago.

Remember Bill Woodson's place, where in the evening's shade, The old bunch gathered to discuss the home runs Casey made? Dog fennel now grows thick around that joint we used to know Before old Casey biffed the breeze some twenty years ago.

The grandstand, too, has been torn down—no bleachers met my gaze— Where you and I were wont to sit, in happy, bygone days; The peanuts which we fumbled there have sprouted in a row Where mighty Casey swung in vain just twenty years ago.

Oh, how we used to cheer him, Hop, each time he came to bat, And how we held our breath in awe as on the plate he spat; And when he landed on the ball, how loud we yelled—but, oh! How loud we cursed when he struck out these twenty years ago.

The diamond is a corn patch now—the outfield overgrown With pumpkin vines and weedy plots—the rooters all have flown; They couldn't bear to linger there when you, in that dim age Exploded Mudville's awful jolt each night upon the stage.

The village band disbanded soon, the Mayor, too, resigned; The Council even jumped its graft and in seclusion pined; The Marshal caught the next train out, and those we used to know Began to leave in flocks and droves just twenty years ago.

For after Casey fanned that day, the town began to slump; The wild-eyed fans no longer met around the village pump; The joyous shouts no more rang out of children at their play; The village blacksmith closed his shop—the druggist moved away.

Alas for Mudville's vanished pomp when mighty Casey reigned, Her grandeur has departed now—her glory's long since waned; Her place upon the map is lost, and no one seems to care Since Casey, in that famous pinch, stepped up—and biffed the air.

THINGS TAFT HAS DONE

No. 3.

Taft has reduced the cost of operating the government nearly 700 million dollars a year.

THINGS TEDDY HAS DONE

No. 1.

One day while President Roosevelt was riding in his automobile, a messenger from one of the departments of the government, while riding a bicycle in the dispatch of his business, passed the president's vehicle, which is a serious breach of etiquette. The president flew into a rage and attracted considerable attention on the streets as he heaped epithets on his victim, who had not recognized the president's equipage. He ordered the messenger discharged, but found he was in the civil service and was therefore immune, so had congress pass a special act whereby the culprit could be removed—and he immediately was removed under a law not in existence when the "crime" was committed. A mighty peevish way for any man to act who claims to be big enough for the presidential job—and a peculiar exemplification of the "square deal."

TAFT IS A MAN

William Howard Taft, who will live in history as one of the most progressive men of a strenuously progressive period, is exemplifying how a president or ex-president should live. He isn't tearing about the country in a frenzy calling people liars, crooks, traitors and cutthroats. He is ably preserving the quiet dignity that goes with the exalted position which he has the honor to hold and doing his honest duty as he sees it. If his reelection depended upon his making speeches seething with invective and pricking with low billingsgate, he would not make them. The job is not worth that much to him, and he would rather be a man in private life than a "rough-neck" in the presidential chair.

Roosevelt believes in capital punishment—and the way he punishes the capital I is something

TEDDY SLAPPED

In an address while the guest of Portland, Teddy Roosevelt, proprietor of the Ananias club and candidate for perpetual president, flew into a rage and denounced Thomas McCusker, an Oregon LaFollette delegate, as a traitor because he voted to organize the convention in the same manner it had been organized when Teddy was once nominated himself instead of according to the plans laid down by St. Theodore, whereby he proposed to steal the nomination to himself. McCusker's reply is so neat and to the point that part of it is given herewith:

Some are so charitable as to say that you are crazy, while others who are more or less lenient say that you have been drinking to excess, and that these outbursts are merely the result of a disordered liver. ***

You say that I voted to seat 90 crooks, when, as a matter of fact, you abandoned all but 72 out of 258 contests and your credentials committee voted with the National committee in a majority of the cases left, showing that you deliberately tried to steal the convention for yourself. Speaking of crooks, I know of no man who surrounds himself with more of them than you do. ***

If your standing in Oregon is to be gauged by the men leading your cause I feel confident there will be no electors instructed for you. You are not yet the dictator of this or any other state. I was not sent to the convention by Roosevelt supporters, but by LaFollette votes. ***

Your people tried to have me bolt the convention and offered all kinds of inducements to have me do so, which from your point of view no doubt is honorable, and at one of the meetings of the delegates in the Congress Hotel, advocated this and would have done so except that you were prevented by Borah.

You claim to have come in the race for President after the alleged collapse of Senator La Follette in Philadelphia, but you know that you sent the letter which I wrote to the seven Governors in Chicago, who had opened headquarters for you prior to this collapse, and I received a letter from your headquarters there asking me to come to Chicago to confer with them and take charge of your campaign there, showing that you were at that time seeking to undermine LaFollette, and that the alleged collapse of the Senator was merely a pretext on your part to get

into the game. *** It comes with very bad grace from you to speak of anybody being a traitor. ***

You have never hesitated to besmirch anyone—man, woman or child—who stood between you and your ambition *** except *** Robert LaFollette, as he is the one man in the United States of whom you are in deadly fear. I gave you credit for doing too adroit a politician to attack me. *** You have been hitting the booze too heavily and have lost your political cunning? ***

Notwithstanding that at one time you were the popular idol, and I myself placed you on a pedestal above the ordinary human being, but we have seen the cloven hoof, and, strange as it may seem to you, your popularity is waning, as you may have noticed by the lack of cheers when you passed along our streets. It must be a sad blow to you, and I feel pity for you on account of what you were, or rather on account to what we thought you were.

I trust, my dear Colonel *** that should you ever return again to Oregon you will be in a better humor and be in a condition to use more dignified language, as becomes a man in your position. Very truly yours, THOMAS McCUSKER.

WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS SAY?

Half the sting of poverty or of small means is gone when one keeps house for one's own comfort and not for the comment of one's neighbors.

Deny it as we will, few of us have the moral force to set up a standard of our own incomes and our own particular home environments. We commit the folly of regulating our expenses by the income of someone else.

If the Browns across the street hang up expensive lace curtains, we are discontented until lace curtains go up at our windows, no matter how much smaller our income may be than that of the Browns.

If the Smiths put down a velvet carpet, our neat and pretty ingrain becomes an eyesore to us. We are extremely mindful of what our neighbors will think about many things that ought not to concern them in the least. We have no standard of our own. Our dress and even our tables must be regulated by the standards of others.

We have not the courage nor the independence to be indifferent to the comment of our neighbors. This form of moral cowardice is causing many families to live beyond their incomes. They can face debt and forfeit their self respect easier than they can face the unfavorable comment of their friends and neighbors.

The extent to which this imitation of others is carried would be ludicrous did it not bring so much unhappiness in its train. It is frequently the direct cause of the discord and discontent and debt that have driven happiness from the family hearthstone.

Let us have a standard of our own, based upon our own needs and let us cheerfully and bravely adhere to this standard, heedless of that dreadful bugbear: "What will the neighbors say?"

Teddy's followers worship him with the blind devotion of the Japanese who commit hari kari upon the death of their beloved monarch.

THAT SOCIALIST SCREED

The scurrilous screed written by those who call themselves Socialists and circulated during Roosevelt's tabernacle meeting at Portland, is deserving of the most severe condemnation. The attack upon the virtue of Roosevelt's daughter was unfair and contemptible. Many statements were too preposterous for belief by anyone outside of an insane asylum, while others were gross exaggerations. The circular is denounced by Socialists themselves.

But scurrilous as was the screed, Roosevelt has no just cause of complaint. He has invited just such attacks by his own methods of guerrilla warfare.

The reference to Roosevelt's daughter is not below his denouncement in the Outlook of Socialists as apostles of free love.

The reference to Roosevelt as a vile type of brute is on a par with his public denouncement of Socialists as undesirable citizens, and reminds one of the time he declared certain labor leaders guilty

A Car of Assorted Fruits to arrive Monday Morning, Sept. 23

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Fancy, large, late Crawfords and Elbertas, 75s to 90s, at 50c
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Extra fine Idaho Pears, per box \$1.52
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Leave orders at once as the Supply is Limited. Every box of Fruit Guaranteed

THE METSAN SHOP

Phone 48

of certain heinous crimes for which they had not yet been tried, and of which they were not convicted.

The gross exaggerations in the circular are paralleled by Roosevelt's premeditated lies about Wilson being the nominee of the booses and his contemptible exaggeration of the doings at the Chicago convention.

He "has sown the wind and shall reap the whirlwind." Teddy's chickens are coming home to roost and irritate him by their persistence in imitating their master's propensity for making a big noise.

GOV. JOHNSON NOT A GOOD BULL MOOSER

Gov. Johnson of California, Roosevelt candidate for vice-president, is a mighty weak-kneed Bull Mooser. A short time ago he admitted the possibility of defeat, while at the same time Teddy was claiming nothing less than a 2 to 1 walkaway. In a recent speech in Wisconsin, the home of that real progressive, Robert Marion LaFollette, Gov. Johnson said:

Wisconsin pioneered the way for progressivism. It is a matter for congratulation that our brethren in this state traveled the road of progress. We owe you a debt for that pioneering and we rejoice that you produce men who go forward to great achievement.

At the same time in another part of the country the big bull moose was claiming all progressive policies as his by right of original discovery. Gov. Johnson is lacking in some of the combative strenuousness necessary for the making of a genuine Bull Mooser.

The state pamphlets have arrived and it is to be presumed that the voters are posting themselves so as to vote intelligently and well.

Have you registered yet? There are about a thousand voters in Lane County who have not yet qualified.

THE COST OF EDUCATION

Is Low at Agricultural Colleges.—New Catalogue Just Off Press Tells Facts.

Tuition at the Oregon Agricultural College is free, and the only other fees required, except for music students, are given in the new catalogue, an edition of 8,000 copies of which is just

off the state press, as follows:

The annual registration fee is \$5; diploma fee on graduation \$5; fee for binding graduation thesis \$1; student incidental fee \$2 a semester—twice a year—and, in case of attendance on the winter short course, \$1. Small fees are charged in the laboratories to cover the cost of material used in experiments, and a deposit is required to cover possible breakage of equipment. None of the courses is expensive, and a large proportion of the students earn the whole or part of their money for their college education. Books and instruments cost from \$10 to \$25 a year. The military uniform, required of all men entering, which includes a serviceable suit, cap, shoes, leggings and gloves costs \$19.50. The girls' gymnasium costume costs \$3.50 and the domestic science uniform \$5.

A student loan fund for the aid of needy and ambitious boys and girls has been established by gifts from Senator R. A. Booth of Eugene, Mrs. Clara H. Waldo of Portland, who is one of the regents, The Philadelphian and Fernian literary societies, the Portland Chapter of A. P. E. O., and the Ashby Pierce fund. The prize fund for women has also been provided by Mrs. Waldo.

The catalogue gives a list of accredited schools including 110 Oregon high schools and 6 academies from which students may enter without examination.

There are 392 pages in the book this

year, 54 more than last year in spite of the new alphabetical arrangement of students, consolidating that part and making it more convenient for references. The additional space is given to necessary description of new buildings, equipment and courses, a larger number of students and faculty members. The faculty now numbers 150, including officers and assistants, some 16 of which are new this year. There are still several appointments to be made to fill vacancies left by those on leave of absence or resigned.

The college now has 340 acres, 45 of which comprise the campus immediately around the buildings. The new structures the past year include the dairy, horticulture, mechanic arts and farm mechanic buildings, the stock judging pavilion, the new barn and several small structures for the stock and poultry work.

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Lanterns, Cold Blast 90c
Earthen Coffee Pots, regular price \$1.00, closing them out at 50c

We Carry a Line of the Following:

Wash Tubs from 50c to \$1.40
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Vetch seed at Spray's. Wanted. One good goat. C. H. Haight.

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Page field fence best by every test. R. O. Michels has wagon for sale.

Lime and cement. John Deere and Spray's.

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