

Every Week The Sentinel Receives Requests From the East for Sample Copies. Are You Satisfied with the Impression It Makes?

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

SUBSCRIPTIONS RATES
One Year \$1.50 Six Months .80c
Three Months .40 Single Copies 5c
No subscription taken unless paid for in advance. This rule is imperative.

ADVERTISING RATES
Display 25 cents per inch, 15% discount on contracts; reading notice ads., 10 cents per line; legal notices, 5 cents per line; surrounded ads., 35 cents per inch. Classified ads., 6 cents per line each insertion. Cards of Thanks and Resolutions, 6 cents per line.

BUSINESS OFFICE: 26 SOUTH FIFTH ST.
A first-class publication entered at Cottage Grove as second class mail matter.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1913

**A PERSON IS OFTEN
RIGHT WHEN HE ADMITS
HE'S WRONG.**

JUSTIFYING A PROTEST.

SOME few of our readers thought we protested too much a short time ago against the appropriation by some one else of a name belonging to us. We have since been biding our time until proofs came into our possession that would show our course to have been fully justified. We present them herewith:

Some time previous to the appearance of a "resurrected" paper under a name which had been purchased by The Sentinel (indirectly from the person "resurrecting" it) the postoffice began delivering to the proposed publisher of a proposed paper all mail bearing the name of the proposed paper, although that mail had been delivered to The Sentinel for many months as the purchasers of that name.

In that mail was an advertising order from the United Drug Co. for advertising under contract made with the former paper. The order plainly indicated that it was for the old publication (the business of which had been purchased by The Sentinel). Even if the advertising order had not stated that the advertising was on an old contract, the proposed publisher of a proposed paper knew that a firm in Boston had not heard of his paper before it had even been started, and he further knew that if, by any stretch of the imagination, he could have made himself believe that they had heard, he knew they would not have thought of giving advertising without asking circulation and rates. He knew this firm does not do business in any such haphazard manner. With all these reasons to know that the business belonged to us, it was not turned over to us.

Learning accidentally of how we were about to be deprived of what plainly belonged to us, we took the matter up with the advertiser, who immediately ordered the business turned over to The Sentinel, as purchasers of the paper for which it was intended, and as proof of the statements which we make the advertising of the Rexall Remedies appears in this issue of The Sentinel, after having been run some time in the "resurrected" paper.

This week the plates and original order for the business were turned over to us by the publisher of the "resurrected" paper, and in making the transfer he acknowledged that the order stated that the advertising was on a contract already in force, acknowledged that he had no such contract, that he did not know the rate he was to get, that the advertising was ordered to start two weeks before he had a paper, and that it occurred to him at the time that the business might belong to us. Nevertheless, the matter was not mentioned to us and the business was not turned over to us until we forced the issue. Had we not accidentally learned how unfairly a competitor was taking advantage of the fact that he was getting some of The Sentinel's mail (by use of a name belonging to The Sentinel) he would have retained advertising of a value of probably \$100, which plainly belonged to us.

These are the facts; they speak for themselves. We think they justify us in objecting to the use by some one else of a name belonging to us. We make these statements only to show that we were in the right.

WHERE LIES THE FAULT?

THE Portland Spectator is having quite a peeve for fear organized labor is going to make Portland a closed-shop city. It gives an able exposition of its side of the question, and tells with truth some unpleasant things that have been done by organized labor. But listen to this fulmination:

We are in the midst of a fight whose outcome will give the city to her loyal and patriotic citizens or to the labor leaders—that will free her from union labor domination or San Franciscoize her.

It is the fight of the open shop—the right of all men to work; against the closed shop—that denies the right to work to all men who do not wear the union label. The unions are demanding that all buildings shall be erected under closed-shop conditions, and the owners, lacking the support of their fellows, or hoping for a temporary advantage over their competitors, are likely to yield to the demands. Yielding means the closed shop, the unionization of Portland, the tyranny of the walking delegate, and the despotism of the labor trust.

Will the Spectator assure labor that if labor loses this fight Portland will not be in control of an organization of contractors and builders with power to fix the wage of their employees at whatever to them may seem sufficient?

If it can not do this its argument falls flat.

Will the Spectator assure us that the contracting business in Portland is not a closed-shop proposition?

If it can do this, it can do more than can be done for most large cities.

Will the Spectator assure us that there is not in Portland a strong union of street constructors who make short shrift if possible of the daring independent with the superb temerity to submit a bid on city street work?

If it can assure us of this it may descend about the open shop.

Will the Spectator assure us that there is not in Portland an organization of printers that fixes a fair rate for the printing of the Spectator?

If the employing printers must combine to get a fair rate, why should not the employee printers combine to get a fair wage?

Will the Spectator assure us that the paper upon which it is printed is not sold by an organization of employers which fixes its price?

If it can assure us of this it can do more than we can concerning the paper upon which The Sentinel is printed.

The Spectator takes pleasure in comparing all organized labor with "the Tweedmosses, Ryans and McNamaras."

Why not compare its Portland employers, for whose concern it pleads so tenderly, with the Baers and the Otises? Organized labor would suffer none by such comparison.

The Spectator says:

If the unions' demands are conceded, we shall have to tell the world that we have no work for any but union-branded men.

This statement is not true unless there is a combination of contractors to keep out other contractors, and the Spectator itself says some builders may yield to secure temporary advantage over competitors. Both of its statements can not be true.

The Spectator makes the oft-repeated mistake of not analyzing the cause of the fight made by organized labor, often by as unfair means as those used by organized employers.

The Spectator does not revert to conditions that prevailed before the days of organized labor—that would prevail again could the aggrandizing heel of capital crunch its foe. The greed of organized employers bred organized labor. With power organized labor is sometimes as unfair as capital, but it never perpetrated a crime that has not a counterpart perpetrated by capital. Organized labor never drove women to the brothels as has the greed of organized capital. It never forced men and women to live in consumption-breeding tenements as has organized capital. It never forced babes to live upon tubercular milk as has capitalized greed.

For every death by the bludgeon of the union-branded laborer

there are a thousand resulting from conditions forced upon human beings by those who hold up their hands in holy horror at the homicide: The employer who forces his employees to live under death-breeding conditions is no less a murderer than his employee who takes life outright.

The Spectator may rave and tear its hair, but so long as there are organized employers there will be organized employees—and the Spectator will never live to see conditions otherwise.

CUBS NEED TRAINING.

The Eugene Gurd needs to give its cub reporters some ethical training. Enclosed in one of the business envelopes of that paper The Sentinel has received the following communication:

Sentinel: Why couldn't you give the Gurd credit once in a while? I have noticed that the Register is frequently given credit by you for news stories reprinted, but the Gurd, of course, could not be referred to except in a slurring way.

THE CUB REPORTER.

The Sentinel hardly believes the management of the Gurd would take this anonymous way of showing its pique over the deserved criticism offered by The Sentinel, so concludes that the communication is, as it purports to be, from the cub reporter. We therefore offer this professional advice in a kindly spirit and with the full expectation that it will be endorsed by the Gurd management:

Always date a communication. When writing under a nom de guerre, always give your own name as a guaranty of good faith. Never allow a contemporary to know that its criticism peevs you. Never show jealousy of a competitor. Seldom waste time in private correspondence in correcting a contemporary. Never find fault with a contemporary for doing something which you practice to a greater extent than it.

If you saw it first—you saw it in The Sentinel.

Lost School District Is Located at Last

(Florence Special to Eugene Register)

MISS Goldie Van Bibber has just completed in the course of education, another expedition into Lane county's frontier. All alone and mounted on her little gray pony, she made this trip, which, in its length and the isolation of its course, marks the culmination of her increasingly daring journeys. She rode from Mapleton to Deadwood, thence to the Alsea road within a mile of the Alsea river, from there to Fisher postoffice, from the Fisher postoffice over Alsea mountain to the Upper Yahacts, down the Yahacts to Ocean View, along the beach to Heecta, from Heecta to Mercer Lake and from Mercer Lake back to Mapleton, a distance altogether of about 130 miles.

Miss Van Bibber did not meet with so much personal adventure as usual, but found the trip, beautiful as always, full of human interest. At Five River school she found a teacher whom she guessed to be about 70 years old and who made the introduction to every recitation a lecture to some individual of the class and the invariable peroration a lecture to the class as a whole. On this trip she also visited Denzer, a school which she has never visited before, because she could not find it. Supervisor Mickey, thinking at first that it was in his district, made futile search for it last year. Then Miss Van Bibber, learning that it was in her district, made a trip to locate it but failed to do so.

Then, one day, a man saying he was from Denzer, came into the county superintendent's office at Eugene and wanted to know what prejudice kept the supervisor from visiting Denzer. Directions were secured and Miss Van Bibber found it this time without trouble. The teacher is a woman 45 or 50 years old and this is her first school! All her life, she confessed to Miss Van Bibber, she had wanted to teach and at last she had reached the cherished goal. Miss Van Bibber found her to be a regular encyclopedia of literature, gathered in a long life of desultory reading, but of formal training, she had practically none.

The school at the mouth of Ten Mile creek now, for the first time in several years, has a teacher.

Things We Think

Things others think, and what we think of the things others think

Who can name all the members of the cabinet? How many can name any except the secretary of state?

A man raising a family of daughters gets most of his false notions knocked out of him.

Sunshine causes things to expand. Let a little into your heart.

A man's face is an unfailing index to his disposition. Take a peep into the mirror.

The crows unequonous language is not necessarily the law of the wild.

We all know people who are not half as smart as we are.

Just about the time we get our mind made up that the theory of descent of man from monkey is all fallacy, along comes some one whose action proves its truth.

The person with an overdeveloped bump of egotism is not well-balanced.

The most completely wasted time is that you spend in wishing for something.

The person who really gets the most out of life has something that can not be stolen or borrowed.

There are some things which it is worth while to forget.

The folks with the biggest theories quite often amount to the least. It would be well if the laws on the statute books were as fully understood as the unwritten one.

The man who is always on the right side isn't doing anything to solve the problems of the day.

The man who imagines his wife hasn't an influence over him is about as badly fooled as the setting hen warming up a china egg.

One trouble with this old world of yours and mine is that there are so many big people who are small.

The greatest progress of the ages has been made by men who turned jeers to plaudits.

Some folks claim their bad habits do them good.

Guide posts to glory are set out all along our pathway, but it is necessary to be looking up to reach them.

It is impossible for anyone to be happy all by himself.

Maybe under equal suffrage the hobble skirts are sent as an act of providence to keep women from running for office.

The man who treats his family the same when alone with them as when company is present, is a model husband—but no one ever found one of such to pattern after.

A woman asks a man what he wants in the hope that he will want the same thing she does and thus prevent an argument in getting her own way—and man tries to guess what she wants, and for the same reason.

Man wants but little here below, so it is said—and he usually gets it.

Being an American citizen in Mexico may have its drawbacks—but it is a disqualification for the presidency and that's some compensation.

The unwritten law is not alone for the illiterate, it seems.

The woman who earns over the wash-tub a living for a covey of children has earned her reward beyond the pearly gates.

The man who overworks is a fool—in many ways—but he still has a few on the do-nothing.

When a silver-tongued orator demands his lecture fee in gold coin, he's carrying inconsistency to the limit.

Men who go so far as to get a girl to take poison for a joke should have their funny bones extracted.

Men curse their luck because they have to work so much—and yet that is probably the only thing that keeps them out of jail.

The thug is a respectable citizen and a gentleman compared to the man who stands on the street corner and assassinates a woman's character.

There's too much quick silver in the mirror trust.

It takes a good man to handle other people's money and a better one to get any of his own to handle.

One of the most inconvenient things the new administration has to put up with is the fact that every man who was eligible to vote at the recent election is also eligible to a job now.

The democrats will put their feet in it if they try to raise the duty on women's silk stockings.

The folks who think it a sin to beat a public service corporation are not numerous enough to cause a jam on a street corner.

It's funny, but some folks never will learn that the way to keep a thing quiet is not to tell it.

The world is getting better—the legislatures are adjourning.



PHONE 65

The Home of Quality
GROCERIES

BRUND & Co.

Twenty-one GOOD, APPETIZING Meals can be prepared each week by using the following list of Groceries

Fisher's Flours (3 kinds), priced at \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.70
Fisher's (hard wheat) Whole Wheat and Graham per 9-lb. Sack 30c

Every sack guaranteed or money refunded

Chase & Sanborn Coffee, priced at 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c

Special 3-lb. tins of Coffee \$1.15

Pickles—Sweet, Sour and Dill in bulk.

Ripe and Green Olives in bulk.

Cleveland's Baking Powder, 3-lb. can, screw top, \$1.00

Cleveland's Baking Powder, 5-lb. can, " \$1.65

Buy Cleveland's and save money—nothing better

Eggs Eggs Eggs Eggs Eggs Eggs

We pay Cash for Eggs. We need them. Bring all you have.

Brund & Co.

PLAN YOUR TRIP THROUGH

CALIFORNIA

The Land of

Sunshine and Flowers

via the



A THOROUGHLY ENJOYABLE ROUTE

You Can See in California:

Attractive seaside resorts, famous hotels, hot springs and outdoor sports. At Pasadena the world famed ostrich farms and magnificent homes. At San Bernardino and Riverside the Orange Groves. At Catalina, the wonderful submarine gardens, and at various other points attractions that delight the eye and inform the mind.

Low One Way or Round Trip Fares:

Round trip tickets to Los Angeles on sale daily with long return limit and stop-overs at will. If you wish to go still further south or east, tickets via all rail, or rail and steamer through New Orleans can be secured at reasonable rates.

Further particulars on application to any Agent. Ask for descriptive literature on California, or "Wayside Notes," describing trip San Francisco to New Orleans.

JOHN M. SCOTT, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Portland, Oregon

Within a 15 mile circle around IMPERIAL there are now several hundred prosperous farmers raising enormous crops of wheat, rye, barley, oats, potatoes, vegetables, etc. Poultry raising is also highly successful. Three large stock ranches, owning several thousand horses and cattle are also in this circle. IMPERIAL is now the trading point and will soon be the shipping point (the railroads are now building) for the products from thousands of acres surrounding it.

LOANS

LOANS

\$100,000 to Loan on Improved Farm Land. Rates Reasonable

Bank of Cottage Grove

If you don't read The Sentinel you don't get more than half the news.