

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

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A CHEERFUL SERMON

(SELECTED)

I'd rather make a baby smile,
I'd rather play goo-goo a while
Than gain a lot of fame.
I'd rather help a tot forget
The little things that make it fret
Than win a world's acclaim.
I'd rather cause a youth to grin
Than write some pomes on worldly sin—
We have enough of gloom;
I'd rather hear his shout of glee
Than have him solve the mystery
Of our impending doom.
I'd rather cause a man to laugh
Than warn him that his epitaph
Must some day scar a stone.
We're sinners all, but bear in mind
The chief is he who is unkind—
Who makes another groan.
I want a man to laugh and love
The little while that he's above
The hole they put you in.
I'd rather hear him sing a song
Than ask forgiveness all day long
For Father Adam's sin.

THE NEW EDUCATION.

INSTEAD of teaching live girls and boys a lot of dead languages and other junk which they forget as soon as their diplomas are framed, L. R. Alderman, state superintendent, and recently elected superintendent of the city schools of Portland, would throw tradition to the wind and teach them the things that will fit them for the lives they are to lead.

He would teach them also the lives they are not to lead, for he intimates that something radical and practical must be done, when last year 25,000 girls between the ages of 14 and 18 years dropped from the knowledge of parents and friends—took to lives they were ashamed to have known.

"The number of boys and girls that are out upon the streets here at night in the city of Portland is a disgrace. If we can only get our boys and our girls to stay in nights, we will solve many problems," declares this exponent of a new deal in education.

Mr. Alderman is correct in believing that the future of the men and women of the country lies with the schools to a large extent. Young men and young women are more than likely to follow through life the ideals with which they leave school.

Boys and girls who graduate with dispositions naturally polite and courteous, with well-developed ambition, with good morals, with a determination to succeed and a practical working education, are the ones Mr. Alderman picks to be the leaders, and we believe him to be correct.

Neither does the exponent of this new education think the schools alone can do it all. The co-operation of parents and home he declares absolutely necessary.

Following are a few of the brighter flashes of a recent address by Mr. Alderman before the Portland Ad. Club:

"The new education is going to be the education that will fit our boys and girls for the lives they are to lead. It is the efficiency test applied to education.

"Progressive men and women all over the United States are looking for some one to establish an education that will more nearly fit the child for real life.

"The great child problem in the city of Portland, or in any other city, is child discovery; to find out what each child ought to do. Whenever we discover that purpose or bent in life, the rest is easy.

"There is a definite, concrete thing on which a community, parent and teacher can co-operate, and that thing is the establishing of habits in boys and girls. That is just as definite as knowledge in a book.

"Our people know how to train horses, and the rules are just as simple if worked out in just the right way, in training boys as horses. There ought to be just as few balky boys in Oregon as there are balky horses.

"I do not believe in our course of study for women. It seems to me a great waste for us to make our course of study just the same for our women as for our men.

"There is a new psychology in the land, which says that the adult can learn faster than the adolescent. One of the greatest wastes of the resources of humanity is for a large body of people to think that because they are 25, or 40, or 50, that their time for getting an education has passed."

Portland and the State of Oregon are fortunate in having an educator of such radically progressive ideas.

STILL AMUSING.

IT IS hardly likely that the editor of the Portland Spectator has ever earned a living by the sweat of his brow. It is hardly likely that those lily white hands which pen the verbal flowers that embellish the pages of that magazine have ever been soiled by contact with real labor. That versatile brain of his has never permitted its owner to absorb anything of the problems of the working man from actual contact with those problems.

These are the only conclusions that can be drawn from the ignorance displayed in a discussion of organized labor by The Spectator.

Never having been a laboring man, never having had to wash the grime from his hands, never having learned anything first hand of the trials of the worker, it is no wonder that the editor of The Spectator makes himself ridiculous when he undertakes to dissertate upon the beauties of the open shop for labor and the closed shop for capital.

Always being an employer and never an employe, his vision is so limited that he can not see why a laborer should have any rights beyond those capital is willing to grant. If all capital were like that directing The Spectator, those rights would be mighty few.

The Spectator would drive union labor from Portland; it would say to the world, "No union labor employed here; capital here is supreme. We do not want the working man; it takes capital to build

a city and capital only do we welcome."

The Spectator would put its city absolutely into the hands of those who oppose organized labor. It would starve to death, if it could, the workman who dared acknowledge affiliation with organized labor.

The only saving feature about The Spectator's plan is that the days of the inquisition long ago passed into history, and the ideas of The Spectator, therefore, can not be put into practice.

The Spectator expresses the wish that it may continue to be amusing. We see no reason for it to feel alarm on that score. Its exposition and exhortation of union labor are worthy a place in vaudeville.

MOTHER.

A day has been set aside to be annually observed as Mothers' Day, and the emblem of the occasion is a white carnation.

It is a very pretty observance, full of tender sentiment, associated with love and devotion.

It is not too much that one day of a whole year should be devoted to her who watched over you and cared for you when you could not do for yourself, who did her best to keep little dresses and much-abused trousers in a state of repair, who made sacrifices when necessary that none other would make, and in her gentle, loving way endeavored to keep little feet from the paths they should not travel and direct them into the paths that they should follow.

Those of us who can not remember a mother's face, who have no memory of sitting upon a mother's knee, whose advent into this vale of tears perchance hastened the departure to a fairer land of her whose memory we now commemorate, can not realize as others do what a mother does to have a day of each year set aside in her memory, but it does seem as if while she lives every day should be a mothers' day and the carnation worn on official Mothers' Day should be merely emblematic of soft words spoken during the year that is past and to be spoken in the year to follow—a token of thoughtfulness, tenderness and kindness that is to be given to repay in part at least that which she has so freely and bountifully given.

Have your eastern friends buy their tickets with stopover privileges at Cottage Grove—and the return stub of the ticket will never be used.

A city is no better than the people who live in it.

Cottage Grove continues to keep in the papers.

The value of a paper to a community can be accurately measured by what outsiders think of it. The Sentinel is willing to be thus measured.

Remarkable Success in Eugene

One of the best illustrations of the wonderful opportunities for young men in the mercantile field in the West and of the possibilities for rapid advancement to those who will apply their energy and talents to their work and above all build upon the foundation of honest and square dealing, is the growth of the McMorran & Washburne Store in Eugene which is having erected a new and modern store building at the corner of Eighth and Willamette Streets which will be occupied about August 1.

The firm of McMorran & Washburne started in business in Eugene less than four years ago in a small way, but being ambitious, and with a thorough knowledge of the business the firm was soon recognized as one of the leading ones of the city and today employs a large sales force and does a volume of business that would be a credit to any store in a city twice the size of Eugene.

The new store which will be occupied August 1, will be up-to-date in every particular and will occupy two entire floors of the building now being erected in the heart of Eugene on the location of the old Cockerline & Fraley store. A big feature in the new store will be the windows which will give about 200 feet of display. Modern elevators are to be installed and McMorran & Washburne are using every effort to give the people of Lane county a shopping center in which it will be a pleasure to trade.

They are to be congratulated upon their achievement and success for the new store is freely predicted.

Laziness in other people makes us "tired."

There is no use to fuss about whether to spell it "kist" or "kissed." You can spend your time much more profitably trying to make it present tense.

Things We Think

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

An officer of Standard Oil says that all that John D. does is to draw his dividends. Even that would be a big job for lots of people.

A new rule of the Oregon Agricultural College Canoe Club provides that no man may take a girl canoeing until he has passed an examination in swimming and handling a canoe. Until he can swim and paddle a boat without the use of his arms there will still be danger.

The per capita circulation this year is \$34.46, just one cent more than last year. We seem to have the extra cent but have mislaid the other.

If every man could achieve his ambition the government would certainly be in the hands of all the people.

Vice-President Marshall says \$100,000 is enough for any man. We stand ready at any time to deliver up all we have over and above that amount.

A boy has died of lockjaw superinduced by a bee's sting. He was probably garrulous enough at the moment of contact.

Riches have wings, but poverty gets to you the quicker.

Some folks covet another's faults.

We sometimes admire a man's stinginess when we want to borrow money—and he lets us have it.

There are but few who fail to respect the dead, but Richard Pearson Hobson, Doc Cook and Chauncey Depew get a roast now and then.

The most sensible woman we have heard of for some time is the one who coaxed her hubby for money to buy a hat, then changed her mind and bought a home, paying half down.

When a man feels the biggest is the time he acts like the deuce.

To make the most of her figure these days a woman has got to draw it in as much as possible.

Many a friend who was perfectly willing to lend you money when you had a job is hard to touch when you are out of a job and really need a loan.

An entertaining man is in demand to be entertained.

It's usually a mistake to treat a new friend better than an old one.

We give our girls a classical education and then wonder that housework is Greek to them.

It is impossible to be an angel on Sundays and a devil on week days.

Just so long as a woman's age does not tell on her she will never acknowledge that she is over 25.

A hot cook stove on a July day has no irresistible charms to the poetic, soulful girl.

The reason you don't hear much about happy married people, is because they don't do much talking—that's what makes them happy.

Tainted money will buy just as much grub for the hungry as any other kind.

The Saviour didn't make any more of the three fishes than the disciples of Isaac Walton do at the present time.

Some people surprise us by doing just what any ordinary person would be expected to do.

We look forward to mansions in the sky—but if things are crowded we will be satisfied with a back bedroom—up yonder.

When you live only for some sweet girl, it does not seem like much to be willing to die for her.

The limit of laziness is a negro who won't bother taking his hands out of his pocket to accept a tip.

An Illinois man is reported to have won \$50,000 at Monte Carlo. We hadn't previously suspected that there was a senatorial election on over there.

The long green will go quite a ways towards keeping a man from feeling blue.

Anyway, the hobbie skirts are not quite as deceiving about some things as the loose ones were.

If some folks would work as hard doing something practical as they do in chasing an ideal, they would come nearer to our ideal of what a person ought to be.

In this country preachers have a hard time trying to get along without eating—in Africa to get along without being eaten.

A well known doctor says phrenology is a humbug. Bump it good, Doc, that's what the phrenologists thrive on.

It seems that some of the "lame ducks" the papers talk about received mortal instead of minor wounds.

The girl with beauty is the one to fall in love with—the one with booty the one to marry.

Women teachers are demanding men's salaries. Lots of teachers get them, but the fact is little known because they usually have to quit teaching soon after getting married.

The reports are that "money is easy." That is probably the reason that it always happens that some idiot gets it before we have a chance at it.

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MUSIC

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ROACH MUSIC HOUSE
EUGENE, OREGON

State Immigration Commission Will Consult Germans.

Invitations have been issued by the Oregon State Immigration Commission to representatives of German speaking colonies and organizations to meet at the Portland Commercial Club May 15, where plans will be discussed for attracting German immigration. Representatives of the churches, the German press, the German farmers' colonies, etc., are asked to attend and it is expected the hearing will develop a practical method of inducing farmers from North Europe in this state.

Albany Hits Blind

A rigid ordinance making where liquor is sold or kept, Albany nuisances and punishment not only of the buildings in which they were passed by the Albany city council last week.



Who Guarantees The Flour You Buy

A GUARANTEED FLOUR is a little out of the ordinary, with the different housewives different methods of baking. Some are very careful, and some not. Nevertheless, every sack of

Drifted Snow Flour

you buy is guaranteed, by the miller, to give you absolute satisfaction. If for any reason you are dissatisfied with Drifted Flour, all you need do is phone your grocer, and he will call for will refund the full purchase price. Your grocer wants you a satisfied customer, and we stand back of the grocer, so he doesn't

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What do you want, anyway? A Sentinel want ad. will for you.

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