

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

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COTTAGE GROVE, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1913

Cottage Grove Leader No. 15
Cottage Grove Sentinel No. 41

MENT FAVORS USHING SCHOOL BUILDING

Who Opposed Bonds
Wish Work Started.

Men of City Hope for
Settlement of Differences Be-
tween School Director and
Advisory Board.

Many have become disgusted
with the whole school building
wrangle, while many who voted for
the school, there is still a strong
feeling against the school building
work and the suggestion
of Director King in a public
meeting favoring putting construc-
tion over until next spring has
been met with favor. Several heavy
weights who voted against the bonds
are anxious that work commence
soon, and the differences between
the director and advisory board
be smoothed over.

Spry expresses himself strong-
ly that he thought the wrangle
between the advisory committee
and school board is disgusting. He
thinks they are all good men,
they have got off on the wrong
foot in holding up in any way the
execution of the desires of the
people who elected them.

Wallace says, "I am very
interested in this school building.
I want it built this summer. There
is no danger of not being able to
pay the bonds, so why not go right
with the work?"

They wait until next spring
will probably be delays which
prevent their getting into the
school until some time during the
summer. There is no advantage
in waiting the work.

Hall of the Bank of Cottage
Grove says, "When the people voted
for the new school they expected
it built this summer. It seems
that that is sufficient and forcing
expression of the opinion
the school should be built this
summer."

Dunton declares that
is no practical reason, from the
view of the school work, why
it should not be begun now on the
grounds.

H. Bemenway says, "We want
the school as soon as possible and un-
der the most favorable conditions
it should be built as the people
wished."

Motorcycle Falls on Leg.
J. E. Dunton is nursing a game
leg after an encounter with a
motorcycle which he was riding
home from Divide. The machine
slipped down and inflicted severe
injury.

Street Work Resumed.
Street work, which came almost to
a standstill because of excessive mois-
ture, has been resumed and for a
few months the city will have to put
up with the inconvenience of blocked
thoroughfares.

Sweltering in
Shade Here

The mercury is doing a mar-
velous thing in the East
of the Cottage Grove country
enjoying the most even tempera-
ture imaginable. The days are com-
fortable and at night, as is usual at all
times of the year, a woolen blanket
is not come amiss.

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Paper on Dog's Tail Used for Persuader

BYING A paper to a dog's
tail may not ordinarily be
classified as cruelty to ani-
mals, but again it may—it de-
pends somewhat upon the paper.
A few days ago a couple young
women, wishing to accelerate the
departure of a tramp member of
the canine family, substituted a
paper for the customary tin can.
The dog, however, did not seem
to appreciate the purpose of the
unwarranted liberties taken with
his caudal appendage and
squatted himself on the ground,
twisted his tail around to bring
the paper within his vision and
seemed to enjoy his perusal of
the printed lines, when, as if
shocked, he let out a yip, danced
around a little, then sat down
again and proceeded with his
contemplation of the head lines,
when he seemed to receive
another shock.

A physician was called to di-
agnose the peculiar case, and it
took him only a moment to dis-
cover that the trouble arose from
the paper, being a copy of the
"live wire."

COMES FROM PORTLAND TO CAN FRUIT WHICH IS STOLEN

Jars and Sugar Ready, Currants
Can't Be Found

Mrs. S. E. Blair Makes Remarks
That Should Cause to Tingle
Ears of Some Malicious
Depredator.

To come all the way from Portland
to put up currants, to buy jars and
sugar for the canning, then go to the
patch only to find that some miscreant
had stripped the bushes, is the exasperat-
ing experience of Mrs. S. E. Blair,
who makes some remarks that should
cause to tingle the ears of those who
committed the depredation, and she
says she believes she knows who the
parties are. There evidently will be
"something doing" if she gets the
evidence she expects.

The Blair place is located on South
Sixth Street a short distance outside
of the city limits. Saturday she and
Mr. Blair picked a great big bucketful
of the prettiest red currants anyone
could wish to see and the Colonel con-
templated the pleasure to be derived
from their consumption during the
coming winter. They did not wish to
complete their job on Sunday and Mon-
day was too wet. Tuesday when Mr.
Blair went to the patch the jelly-mak-
ing fruit was nowhere in evidence, but
there was sufficient evidence to show
what had become of it. Those who
appropriated the fruit were not even
conscientious enough to use proper care
in stripping the bushes, many of which
were bruised and broken.

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Edelweiss Sextette
Alpine Singers and Yodlers, at Arcade, Sunday under Auspices Cottage Grove Deutscher Verein

THE SCHOOL BUILDING MUDDLE

Editorial Review of the Incidents That Have Led
Up to Present Strained Situation

It is never pleasant to dip into an
affair that has taken on such an ac-
rimonious color as the muddle over the
selection of an architect for the pro-
posed \$40,000 school building. In fact,
The Sentinel had anticipated that the
affair would be settled long before it
reached its present condition and that
it would never be necessary to publish
the facts given herewith, but things
have gone so far, and comment on the
article in last week's Sentinel has
shown that there is so much misunder-
standing and so much misinformation
being given as fact that The Sentinel
now feels it to be its duty as a news-
paper to give the public the facts
on both sides that have led up to the
present situation, many of which are
not commonly known.

It is pretty generally known that the
present condition has come about
through friction between the advisory
building committee and the school
board. Before discussing this feature,
let The Sentinel state that the idea of
an advisory board did not in any way,
shape or manner originate with The
Sentinel, although it now strongly
favors that feature.

The first The Sentinel heard of an
advisory committee was when the sub-
ject was mentioned in its office by Mr.
Jones, and we gained the impression
that such a board was advocated be-

Arrested Man Finds War Comrades Here

SOMETHING of a coinci-
dence was the discovery
by Frank Woodruff and
Henry Landess that Edward R.
Carter, who was caught in the
Bohemia district last Thursday
by Deputy Sheriff Pitcher upon
information from Portland au-
thorities, was a comrade of
theirs in the Philippines during
the Spanish-American War. Mr.
Landess came near being ac-
cidentally killed by Mr. Carter in a
skirmish when the patrol of
which Mr. Landess was a mem-
ber one night accidentally ran
into the outpost of which Mr.
Carter was a member while the
latter was on duty. The man
next to Landess was hit.
When Mr. Landess went to the
jail here to visit him Mr. Carter
apologized profusely for the ac-
cident of thirteen years ago.

HAS MALIGNANT MALADY; LEAVES HOME WITHOUT WORD TO ANYONE

Relative of I. L. Rowe Has Not
Been Seen for Months.

Money in Bank Adds to Mystery of
Peculiar and Baffling Disap-
pearance of Lower Sius-
law Homesteader.

Afflicted with an incurable malady
which is thought to have affected his
mind, the whereabouts of Edward Wil-
son is sought by his nephew, I. L.
Rowe of this city.

Mr. Rowe was in Eugene the past
week making arrangements for an
exhaustive search. His uncle was
suffering from an incurable disease,
which, it is feared, had affected his
mind. Whether he has died friendless
and alone, or has been taken in charge
by some asylum is what Mr. Rowe
would like to determine.

Wilson spent nine years as a home-
steader on the lower Siuslaw, but sold
the claim. There is, however, con-
siderable property of his in various
parts of the upper valley. Several
years ago he became afflicted with a
peculiar disease from which he could
secure no relief. In April, 1912, he
left for a trip that included China,
Japan and Australia, seeking relief,
but to no avail. Last December he re-
turned to Corvallis and took up his re-
sidence there with his sister.

On the morning of January 15, he
arose at 5 o'clock and left the house
without a word. No definite trace has
been found of him after that moment.
He left all his papers at his sister's
and even his overcoat, though it was
rigorous weather then. No letter has
come from him and he has made no
draft on the money he left in the Cor-
vallis bank. The only seeming ex-
planation is that his growing disease
unseated his reason, and that he has
perished or is in an asylum.

He is described as a well proportioned
man; weight 160 to 170; height five
feet 10 inches; age 42 years; blue eyes,
light brown hair, round face. All his
teeth have been removed and he wears
a false set of upper teeth.

Small Patch of Fertile Lorane Soil Produces Many Berries

Forty-six crates of strawberries in
forty days from a side hill patch of
ground 60x75 is the record of H. O.
Nightingale, a new resident of the fer-
tile and fruitful Lorane valley.

In his patch Mr. Nightingale has
1000 plants of the Magoon, Hood River
and Wilson varieties. They were only
set out last fall and did not receive
proper care in the early spring. From
May 16 to June 26 the quantity of ber-
ries already stated was picked and the
plants are still laden with ripe and un-
matured fruit, some of it partially
damaged by the wet weather. All the
product was marketed at home and Mr.
Nightingale is so encouraged with this
year's success that he will increase the
area next year to an acre and a half.

Mr. Nightingale is convinced that no
piece of country in the world can beat
the Lorane country and that with no
mountains to cross in getting to market
the world would be surprised with the
products that would come from there.

A newspaper that gives you twice as
much as some other paper is worth
twice as much. Are you getting your
money's worth? That's the vital
question.

UNKNOWN IS KILLED; HAS BUT PENNY ON PERSON

Tuesday Local Hits Walker
Near Latham

Hears Whistle, Steps From Track,
Steps on Rocks, Falls Against
Engine, Hit by Plunger
Rod of Engine.

With a single copper penny in his
pocket, not a scratch of paper and only
a few articles of any kind which might
lead to identification, an unknown man
was killed Tuesday forenoon by the
north bound local. The man is of me-
dium height, light complexioned, has a
bushy gray beard and is apparently a
German. All efforts to learn anything
regarding the man were of no avail
until a box of medicine that had been
taken out of the man's pocket and for-
gotten was turned over to the authori-
ties. This bears a prescription number
and was put up by a Salem drug store.
Word will probably be received from
there today. A report that he had
been doing saw filing in some of the
mills hereabouts has been unsubstan-
tiated. Few people had seen the man
before, but he had been in town the
day of the accident.

Last night Mr. Mills discovered that
a drinking cup found on the dead man's
person has scratched thereon "C. A.
Bener, Gales."

The accident occurred a short dis-
tance south of Latham where there is
a curve around the hill. The victim
seemed to hear the whistle and stepped
aside onto a pile of rocks, the engineer
then opened up his engine and as the
train passed him the man seemed to
slip on the rocks, fell to the side of
the track and was hit by a plunger rod.
His back, leg and other bones being
broken. He expired soon after being
picked up and was brought into the
city and is now at Mills chapel.

Sad Death of Little Tot.

One of the saddest deaths of the past
year was that of David Isaac Griggs,
the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs.
David Griggs, who died early Monday
morning, after only a short illness.
The boy had not been thought to be
dangerously sick until Sunday, when
measles turned into pneumonia. The
funeral was held Tuesday at Comstock,
Rev. P. K. Hammond of Eugene
officiating.

Calling cards—The Sentinel.

Dead Two Weeks but Still Works

It is not customary for things to keep
right on working after death, but John
Nokes has had an experience of that
sort this week. He was surprised
Monday when J. G. Robbins came to
him and suggested that he might ex-
change a certain portion of filthy lucre
for some dirt owned by Mr. Nokes and
laid out in city lots. "I have not been
offering them for sale," replied Mr.
Nokes, but Mr. Robbins referred him
to an ad. in The Sentinel which, in
typographical parlance, had been
"killed" two weeks before, and the
sale was concluded. Electricity brings
the dead back to life sometimes. Ads.
in the "live wire" seem to never die,
even after being killed.

THROWN UNDER HORSES' HOOFES WHOLE FAMILY ESCAPES INJURY

Escaping without a scratch after be-
ing thrown under the feet of a fright-
ened team, is the experience of Mr.
and Mrs. E. G. Whitcomb and four
children of Eaton.

The accident happened Sunday after-
noon while the family was returning
from a picnic up the river. In at-
tempting to pass another vehicle on
the road, occupied by Clyde Kerr and
C. A. VanDenburg, the wagon hit a
rock which had not been noticed by
the driver and before the horses could
be stopped by the driver the whole
family was thrown out under the hoofs
of the other horses. Clearheadedness
shown by Messrs. Kerr and VanDen-
burg was all that prevented serious
injury. As it was, all miraculously es-
caped without a scratch.

Get your "House for Rent" and
"House for Sale" signs at The Sen-
tinel office.