

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

AND COTTAGE GROVE LEADER

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER WITH PLENTY OF BACKBONE

ELBERT BEDE, Publisher and Proprietor

A first-class publication entered at Cottage Grove as second-class matter.

Wednesday, December 22, 1915.

BUSINESS OFFICE: 26 SOUTH FIFTH STREET

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50 Six Months.....\$0.80
Three Months.....\$0.40 Single Copies.....5c
No subscription taken unless paid for in advance. This rule is imperative.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display, 25 cents per inch; reading notice ads, 8 cents per line; legal notices, 5 cents per line; surrounded ads, 50 cents per inch; classified ads, 1 cent per word. Special discounts on contracts. Cards of Thanks and Resolutions, 6 cents per line.

MEMBER NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

MEMBER WILLAMETTE VALLEY EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

MEMBER OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

"JEST 'FORE CHRISTMAS."

Eugene Fields.

Father calls me William, sister calls me Will,
Mother calls me Willie, but the fellows call me Bill.
Mighty glad I ain't a girl—rather be a boy
Without them sashes, curls an' things that's worn by Fauntleroy!
Love to chawnk green apples an' go swimmin' in the lake—
Hate to take the castor ole they give for belly ache!
'Most all time, the whole year 'round, they ain't no flies on me.
But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be!

Got a yellin' dog named Sport, sick him on the cat;
First thing she knows she doesn't know where she's at!
Got a clipper sled, and when us kids go out to slide,
'Long comes the grocery cart, an' we all hook a ride!
But some times when the groceryman is worried an' cross,
He reaches at us with his whip and larpes up his hoss,
An' then I haff an' holler, "Oh, ye never teched me!"
But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be.

Grammar says she hopes that when I git to be a man
I'll be a missioner like her eldest brother Dan,
As was et up by cannibals that lives on Ceylon's isle,
Where every prospect pleases as only man is vile.
But grammar she has never been to see a wild west show
Nor read the life of Danal Boone or else I guess she'd know
That Buffalo Bill and cowboys is good enough for me!
But jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be.

An' then old Sport he hangs around as solemn-like and still;
His eyes they seem a-sayin' "What's the matter, little Bill!"
The old cat sneaks down off her perch an' wonders what's become
Of them two enemies of hern that use to make things hum!
But I'm so polite an' 'ten' so earnestly ti biz
That mother says to father, "How improved our Willie is!"
But father, havin' been a boy himself, suspicions me
When jest 'fore Christmas I'm as good as I kin be.

For Christmas, with its lots and lots of candy, cakes and toys,
Was made, they say, for proper kids and not for naughty boys;
So wash yer face an' brush yer hair an' mind yer p's and q's,
An' don't bust out yer pantaloon, an' don't wear out yer shoes;
Say "yessum" to the ladies an' "yessur" to the men,
An' when there's a company don't pass yer plate for pie again,
But, thinkin' of the things yer'd like to see upon that tree,
Just 'fore Christmas be as good as yer kin be.

Being imbued with the Christmas spirit, which soothes all passion and causes one to forget all wrongs, we wish one and all, friends and enemies alike, a Merry, Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

HOME-PRINTED TEXT BOOKS

AS THE present contracts for the school books used in Oregon will expire in 1916, State Printer Arthur W. Lawrence suggested at the meeting of the commercial club last evening that efforts be made to bring about legislation by which, after 1916, the school books used in the state should be printed in the state printing plant in Salem. According to Mr. Lawrence the plant here is large enough to print the books, and by so doing a saving of 50 per cent could be made to the state. Another point of special interest to Salem is that the printing of the textbooks would add largely to the payroll. At present this amounts to about \$1200 a month, but during the sessions of the

legislature it is from \$3500 to \$4000 a month.—Salem Statesman.

Upon the above the Pacific Printer, published at San Francisco, comments as follows:
California began experimenting with the state publication of school books about six years ago and, after varying fortunes, has for several years been successful in this endeavor. Seeing this, the Salem, Ore., printers have begun an agitation for a like result in Oregon. At the present time the average cost to the people of school books in Oregon is a fraction over 43 cents, while in California the average cost is a trifle over 22 cents.

THIS proposition sounds nice enough at first reading and, without investigation, almost any citizen, especially if he had children for whom he was buying books, would become enthusiastic about it. But upon a problem as large and important as this it is well to ponder a little.

It is to be observed that California experimented several years before it attained anything like success.
We, too, might be willing to experiment for a few years in order to reduce the cost of school books 50 per cent. Oregon likes to experiment. Experimentation creates no fear for us. That is one of our long suits. In fact, it is about our only long suit, and while it seems to stand the wear pretty good, we should not forget that tailor bills may have to be met some day.

While we are experimenting with the publication of school books we might find a few worthy and patriotic citizens who could be induced to give of their time for service upon a commission for the preparation of text matter for the books, upon a commission for selecting the type in which the books should be printed, upon a commission to select the paper of which the books should be made, upon a commission to decide whether the pages should be folioed at the top or the bottom, upon a commission to decide whether the books should be side stitched or saddle stitched, and upon a commission to see that other commissions performed their duties. Still other patriotic citizens might be willing to act as secretaries and clerks for the numerous commissions.

The money to pay the services of the members of the commissions and their clerks and secretaries might be advanced by the state out of the monies to be saved later by printing the books at home.

After the commissions had performed their duties faithfully up to the time the books were needed, and had drawn their salaries equally as faithfully, it might be discovered that the private publishing houses had copyrights upon all the standard works, that satisfactory substitutes could not be secured and that the plan could not be a success.

Investigation might prove that California has had these and other troubles.

But it is just as well to let people know that they are paying too much for school books. If the whole public gets aroused over the price of school books, something may happen.

The Sentinel has taken considerable interest in the high price of school books and has several times suggested a remedy. It is willing to explain that remedy again.

The government printing office at Washington is one of the largest in the world. A fortune is wasted every year in printing pamphlets and reports of departments and speeches for public distribution that no one wants and which are seldom read.

Have the government printing office stop printing free advertising matter for congressmen, useless books, pamphlets and reports and use the money for printing school books. In that way a standard could be adopted for the entire United States. The expense of having several standard books for the same purpose would be done away with, the expense of bringing the books to the attention of school boards and school commissions would be done away with and profit would be eliminated. If this work was done in place of the work that is now a senseless and useless ex-

pense we might get our school books printed for almost no added expense and still have as good books as we now get.

Despite its own decided opinions on the subject, The Sentinel would be glad to accept The Statesman's idea if proved practical.

The Portland Telegram has not seen fit to answer the questions propounded last week by The Sentinel. It probably realizes that it could not do so without putting its foot in it and considers silence in this case the better part of valor, even if silence is acknowledged to be that its position on the lumber rate question can not be defended.

One of the most important things congress will do this session, as far as Oregon is concerned, is to make some disposition of the O. & C. land grant lands. Senator Chamberlain has introduced a bill providing for the government taking over the lands, paying the railroad \$2.50 an acre and selling it to actual settlers.

General Villa has about decided to give up the fight and become a political refugee in the United States. He deserves the same treatment as any other murderer.

Cottage Grove saloons will not close January 1, when the prohibition measure goes into effect—there are none here to close.

Things We Think

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

What do you think! A certain gun company is attempting to dictate the editorial policy of the country newspapers with thirty-six dollars' worth of advertising all in one year.—Independence Monitor.

And when the ad. doesn't influence for "preparedness" it is discontinued—as was the case with the Courier after one issue in July.—Benton County Courier.

Never tried it with The Sentinel. Probably knew that The Sentinel couldn't be influenced that way.

There are some people so gold-durned partisan that they would rather starve than have prosperity under the other administration.

The Springfield News a trifle jealously observes that Eugene is claiming credit for everything that happens in Springfield. That's always the way when a little city is located just outside a much larger one.

Fashions change the outside appearance of woman about every fifteen minutes, but underneath she remains about the same all the time—dear and sweet, or otherwise.

In an effort to save a few thousand dollars to make up the deficit brought on by the democratic tariff legislation, the postoffice department is cutting the services not only in the cities but in rural districts.—Oregon City Enterprise.

This is going to be a thorn in the side of the administration at the next election.

Sometimes you find a tough old sinner who is tender-hearted.

Poking fun at Woodrow, A. E. Voorhies of Grants Park remarks that "Wilson-Galt" is one hyphenation he does not object to.

Gradually it is becoming accepted that education is for the purpose of teaching young men and women something useful for later life.

Fashion note in Oregon City Courier: "Now the girls are wearing mirrors in their bonnets so they can see what men are doing behind them." The girls are going to learn a lot of things that they pretended not to believe before.

The Medford Sun declares that Henry Ford has contributed more jokes to the world than Mark Twain.

Subscribers who buy extra copies of their home paper to send away to their friends are highly complimented by Editor Bell in the Newberg Enterprise. He wisely remarks that residents of a community could do much to help a newspaper in its development work by being liberal in sending away sample copies.

Political forecast in Eugene Register: "The 'war tax' in time of peace has been extended for another year. Which coincides very closely with the time when the democrats will go out of power."

The Junction City Times was among those getting out creditable Christmas numbers.

"A man becomes a citizen when he recognizes his responsibility to the community in which he lives," is the sage remark of the McMinnville News Reporter.

THREE INQUISITIVE SCOTS.

And How They Happened to Originate the Jute Industry.

James Logie, who is supposed to know more about jute than any one else in America, tells in a very interesting way how jute came to be known to Europe and the west:

"In 1840, on a Saturday afternoon, three Dundee flax spinners were walking to their beautiful residences in Broughty Ferry, about four miles east of Dundee, on the banks of the Tay, and as usual strolled along the docks. At that time there were several Clipper line sailing vessels trading with Dundee in Indian products, principally grain, linseed, etc., and on this particular Saturday one of these vessels was discharging her miscellaneous cargo, and these canny Scots observed a fibre in some quantity on the dock and made inquiry as to what it was.

"They were told it was some Indian product that had been obtained in Bengal, and was suitable for the dunnage of ships. They examined the fibre a little more carefully and all thought it would be possible to spin the fibre on their flax machinery. The result was that Monday morning they made a bee line for the agents of the ship and asked what they were going to do with this waste material.

"They got the reply, 'We propose dumping it into the river,' and when they expressed a wish to experiment with it they were told they could cart it away from the dock and were welcome to it if they paid the cartage. Thus the jute industry started—for the fibre turned out to be nothing less than what we know commercially today as 'jute.'—Exchange.

SUBMARINE TACTICS.

Locating the Enemy, Getting the Range and Making an Attack.

How does a submarine attack? How does it locate the vessel it wishes to torpedo and how does it proceed about the business of sending such vessel to the bottom? Here is the way the commander of Uncle Sam's submarine flotilla tells it:

"A submarine will come to the surface at 5,000 or 6,000 yards from the vessel it is attacking—far enough so the enemy is not supposed to see the periscope. It stays up long enough to get the enemy's course, then goes down and sets its course to intercept the enemy's ship.

"The vessel must be coming more or less toward the submarine, otherwise the submarine, with its low submerged speed, cannot catch it.

"The officers of the submarine will know the revolutions of the approaching ship and will use the gyrocompass with which to work out its exact position. They will know just when to come up to be within range.

"When the submarine comes up it will show the periscope as little as possible, take quick aim and fire its first torpedo. If it wants to remain there out of curiosity to see the effect it can. But if it does not it goes right down again.

"It stays a short time under water, turns the cap bringing new torpedoes up into the tubes and then comes up for a second shot if necessary."—Pittsburgh Press.

Proverbial Philosophy.
I don't know, writes a correspondent, whether the absurdity of some of our proverbs when used as a means of comparison occurs to people when they quote them. For instance, "As drunk as a lord." Any one who looks into a metropolitan police court when the night charges are being dealt with will see that intemperance is not the exclusive privilege of peers of the realm. "As dead as Queen Anne." Why Queen Anne? Why not Queen Elizabeth or Queen Boadicea? "As deaf as a post." A post is devoid of all the five senses, not hearing only. "As cheap as dirt." What is the exact market value of dirt? It is not mentioned in any tradesman's catalogue. "As poor as a church mouse." Who knows that ecclesiastical mice are less well off than their secular brethren?—London Standard.

See Line.
A soldier on guard was questioned as to his knowledge of his duties.

"You know your duty here, do you, sentinel?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, now, suppose they should open on you with shells and musketry, what would you do?"

"Form a line, sir."

"What! One man form a line?"

"Yes, sir; form a bee line for camp, sir."—New York American.

In Doubt.
"Will you love me forever and a day?" sighed the newly betrothed heiress.

"It all depends," replied the son of an ancient but impoverished family. "Do you think your money will last that long?"—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

Germany's Crown.
The most militant in form of European crowns is that of Germany, which shows eight shields bearing alternate black eagles and jeweled crosses, while poised on four swords blazing with diamonds is a globe crowned with a cross of gold.

Economy.
Economy is what makes a man wear his dress shirt down to work the next morning. It isn't comfortable, but he hates to send it to the laundry only half soiled.—Detroit Free Press.

In the life of a man there is but one real love. The trouble is that he usually can't tell which one it is.—Smart Set.

After all is said and done it pays to trade at

HAMPTON'S

We wish everyone a
Merry Christmas
and a
Prosperous New Year

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

REGISTRATION EXPLAINED BY COUNTY CLERK

Stacy M. Russell, county clerk, is sending out explicit instruction to the several precinct registrars in the county for their guidance in conducting the registration of voters for the 1916 election. Following are principal items in the sheet of instructions:

The full name of the elector must be given, viz: John Paul Jones, not John P. Jones or J. P. Jones; and Mary Ellen Jones, not Mrs. John Jones or Mrs. J. P. Jones.

Foreign born persons: All persons born in a foreign country of alien parents, no matter at what age they came to this country, are aliens unless the naturalization laws of the United States have been complied with, either by themselves after they become of age, or by their parents before they became of age.

The state constitutional amendment passed by the people at the last election requires that all aliens must have become fully naturalized before being allowed to vote in the state. This law requires that final citizenship papers, commonly known as second papers, be exhibited to the registration officer before he can register them.

If the father of an alien became naturalized before the child became of age, the latter is a naturalized citizen but must exhibit his father's papers or a copy of them from the court issuing them.

A foreign woman, married to a citizen of the United States, is a citizen.

An American woman who marries a foreigner, takes the nationality of her husband and must exhibit his papers; at the termination of the marital relation, if she continues to reside here, she may resume her citizenship.

Foreign born unmarried women must be naturalized themselves after they become of age, or by their father before they become of age; if married to a foreigner who is naturalized, she must exhibit his final papers.

Service in the U. S. army or navy does not, as is generally believed, imply citizenship, unless petition for final papers has been made and papers issued, such papers eliminating only the necessity of the first papers.

Christmas Warnings.
Both young and old look forward to Christmas as a time of rejoicing and merrymaking and in order that nothing may mar this day, the parents and those in charge of public halls and churches should carefully guard Christmas trees and other decorations. I want to impress upon the citizens of this state that they should take every precaution against fire. See to it that when a flame bursts out you are ready and prepared to fight, for every second wasted increases the danger to property and loved ones. So remember two things: First, be careful; second, have some fire fighting means always at hand.

Don't forget that a house of merriment is better than a house of mourning.

HARVEY WELLS,

Insurance Commissioner.

Prisoners' Aid Society Needs Help.

R. G. E. Cornish of Portland, secretary of the Oregon Prisoners' Aid Society, writes as follows:

"This society is confronted by a serious crisis; its continued existence, in fact, is a question which must be early determined and which depends upon the attitude of its sympathizers and supporters. Our treasury is empty, and subscriptions and donations which have defrayed the expenses of its operation are few and some concerted action is necessary if this work is to continue.

Drain Tile—

We have just received a carload of cement and drain tile and at prices that talk. We guarantee every tile.

Cottage Grove Manfrng. Co.

N. B.—Did you ever wish you had a stepladder? We have them that will stand the knocks at \$1 per

Have You Chosen the Coffee For Your Christmas Dinner?



There'll be more good fellowship—more Christmas cheer—more of the holiday spirit about the table if you finish your dinner with

CHASE & SANBORN'S "Seal Brand"



Used By Three Generations

Store Closed all Day Saturday

Brund & Co.

ious crisis; its continued existence, in fact, is a question which must be early determined and which depends upon the attitude of its sympathizers and supporters. Our treasury is empty, and subscriptions and donations which have defrayed the expenses of its operation are few and some concerted action is necessary if this work is to continue.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to sincerely thank those who were so kind during the sickness and death of our husband and father.

MRS. J. J. LANE.
CHAS. F. LANE.

pec22pd. MRS. FRED BEECHER.

Obituary.

John Wylie Hicks was born in Putnam County, Ind., Feb. 3, 1847. Death occurred at Ashland Dec. 5, 1915. He served in the Civil war, enlisting at the age of 15 and being mustered out at 18. He was wounded and laid with the heaps of dead. A tentmate discovered that there was life left and he was placed under the care of a physician. After the war he made his home in Iowa, where he married Catherine Feno, of which union six children were born, all being now dead except Mrs. M. F. Young, with whom the father resided in his declining years. Mr. Hicks moved his family to California in 1872. While living there his first wife died and later he married Mrs. Rebecca Slankard, who survives. They moved to Cottage Grove in 1891 and to Central Point in 1901, where Mr. Hicks lived until his death from heart trouble.

The Sentinel want ads. never sleep. Start one working for you. dec22tf.

LAI
Clo

\$15 coats.
\$10 coats.

The C

Who Com
I am more power
bined armies of the
I have destroyed
the wars in the worl
I am more deadl
wrecked more home
est of siege guns.
I steal, in the U
over \$300,000,000
I spare no one, an
among the rich an
young and old; the
widows and orphans
I loom up to such
cast my shadow ov
abor from the turn
stone to the movem
road train.
I massacre thousa
of wage earners in a
I lurk in unseen p

LU

Gift Sup



LU

Home

Pride

H

Made by

Just

To ord

A spl

clothes

BOHL

FU

HA

KNOW