

The Cottage Grove Sentinel

and Cottage Grove Leader
A Weekly Newspaper With Plenty of Backbone
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THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1917

HOCH DER KAISER.

[In 1899 before the Union League club of New York Captain Coghlin, of the United States navy, read the following poem, for which he was mildly reprimanded.]

Der Kaiser of dis Fatherland
Und Gott on high all dings command—
Ve two—ach! Don't you understand?
Myself—und Gott.

Vile some men sing der power divine,
Mein soldiers sing "Der Wacht am Rhein."
Und drink der health in Rheinisch wine
Of me—und Gott.

Dere's France, she swaggers all around.
She's auspicious,
To much, we think, she don't amount—
Myself—und Gott!

She will not dare to fight again,
But if she should, I'll show her blain
Dot Elsass (und in French) Lorraine
Are mein—by Gott!

Dere's grandma dinks she's nicht small
beer,
Mit Boers und such she interferences;
She'll learn none owns dis hemisphere
But me—und Gott!

(Note: "Grandma" was Queen Victoria of England.)

She dinks, good frau, some ships she's got.
Ach! Ve couldt knock dem! Pout! like dot—
Myself—und Gott!

In dimes of peace prepare for wars,
I bear the spear and helm of Mars,
Und care not for den thousand Czars—
Myself—midt Gott!

In fact, I humor efery whim
With aspect dark and visage grim;
Gott pulls mit me, und I mit him—
Myself und Gott!

LET'S HAVE NO SLACKERS AT HOME.

WE HAVE heard a great deal during the past few months about the duty of our young men. It has been made plain to them that their country calls, that it is their duty to respond, that it is their part to offer service, and life if necessary, to preserve the traditions of their fathers, to protect and defend for future generations the heritage that has been handed down to us by a past and passing generation, that it is strictly up to them to carry against an inhuman monster a flag which stands for humanity and human liberty.

Many thousands of the young men have heard the call, their blood has been stirred by patriotic impulse, they have offered themselves a living sacrifice, if necessary, in their country's service. Many of these will soon be on the battlefields of Europe, members of the first American army in the history of the world to leave our own side of the world.

Many of these will make the supreme sacrifice. Many others will be left up, or picked up from, the battlefields maimed or wounded.

Who knows what Cottage Grove members of Sixth company may be sent home to be buried with military honors? Who knows what Cottage Grove boy may be sent home minus a leg or an arm?

And when the wounded soldier comes home and tells that after being struck by a bullet or fragment of a shell he lay on the battlefield for hours suffering with agony and would have died but for the arrival of relief from the Red Cross and careful care on the part of Red Cross nurses, are each of us going to be able to inwardly thank ourselves that we did our bit in subscribing to the funds that saved this life, or that we did our part as a member of

the Red Cross organization at home in making the bandages that bound up the hurts of our wounded soldiers?

Or when a soldier comes home to be laid in his last resting place are we going to remorsefully say to ourselves as we look upon tear-stained faces that if we had done our bit this life might have been saved to grief-stricken father and mother, sister and brother, or wife and children.

The young man inclined to be a slacker may be conscripted and must serve his country whether or no, but the Red Cross work is voluntary. The young man who would be a slacker is asked to perform a duty that may mean the sacrifice of life or limb. The person who is asked to support the Red Cross, or to join the Red Cross, is asked for nothing except the money and service that is of no use to him except as he uses it.

Which kind of a slacker is the more to be criticized?

The war in Europe has meant great prosperity for Americans. The entrance of America into the war will mean still greater prosperity. The boys and men who go to the front and make sacrifices that most of us cannot make at home, make this prosperity possible. The taking of thousands of men from the fields of industry will advance the wages of labor and increase the demand for our food and manufactured products. We at home will profit by their sacrifices.

The best we can do is to offer freely that which will contribute to their comfort, relieve their suffering, save their lives.

An investment of \$600 in Liberty bonds may buy the shell that will save the life of one of our boys. A contribution of \$100 to the Red Cross funds may provide the means of saving the life of a wounded soldier.

The \$600 will be returned in cash, with interest. The \$100 will be returned only in the satisfaction that comes in relieving suffering or in saving the life of one of our own boys, and in bringing joy to his relatives left at home.

Who is there who would not give \$100 to save the life of one of our own boys, or the life of a neighbor's boy, or the life of the father of a neighbor's children?

Let each of us give in proportion to our means. The proportion now asked is about \$10 for each family of the Cottage Grove country who will be able to give. As there will be some who will not be able to give that much, others must give more.

In addition to this, everyone of us can become a member of the Red Cross which will carry on relief work at home. There is hardly a valid excuse for not becoming a member of this organization. None are so financially distressed that they cannot pay the small membership fee of \$1.00, all of which goes to carry on the work.

Let's have no slackers in the work to be done at home.

POUP'

IT'S TIME to hunt your cyclone cellars. Some folks say they don't wish to buy Liberty bonds for fear the government will go broke. Well, when Uncle Sam goes busted, which we sincerely hope will not be for a week or so, the silver dollar will not be worth over fifty cents, and millions of dollars in currency will not be worth the paper it is printed on; no one will be able to pay his bills and we will return to the cave days and hunt and kill our own food, so money will be worth nothing to anybody, and it might as well be in Liberty bonds as in anything else. It might be added that long before Uncle Sam goes busted every other nation in the world will be bankrupt.

But, come to think of it, the money paid for Liberty bonds will be immediately spent with the people who provided it and your Uncle Samuel can get it back again with more bonds and spend it with you again, and if he can't pay the bonds off in any other way, he can tax the money you are hoarding while the money invested in Liberty bonds will be exempt.

Your Uncle Samuel go busted! Pout!

WHO HAVING EARS HEAR NOT.

By Col. Wood Briggs
[Col. Briggs was one of the speakers at the recent chautauqu. Upon request he has written for The Sentinel this editorial.—Ed.]

THE COUNTRY is facing today the gravest situation in its history. In '61 the question put to our fathers was "Can the union endure?" and in evidence of how successfully they answered that question I, a southerner but one generation removed from the men and women who spent blood and treasure in that struggle, can say in all sincerity of heart "Thank God, the union is preserved."

But the question we must answer today is not "Can the union endure?" but "Ought the union to endure?" Is the ideal of America today the same that was handed down to us by our fathers—an ideal, as Lincoln expressed it, of a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are free and equal—or has the heritage fallen into unworthy hands?

The principles which go to make up the foundation of our political liberty

were carved out with the sword and sealed with the blood of brave and self-forgetful men and women who banded strongly for their children and their children's children. Are we then, the inheritors of the sacred fabric, ready and willing to do our part today no less worthily than did their theirs?

My faith in the American people tells me that we are. I believe that the American people had rather do right than wrong, and what is more, rather die right than live wrong. But we have not all of us the same conception of just what is right—the same vision of just what our country stands for. Our gates have been standing welcoming open for a long time; the persecuted and the unrestful from every breed of mankind have sought and found asylum on our friendly shore and in this our great crisis, when we should stand one and indivisible, we find clamorous and discordant voices at war with each other—incentive to dislike and to hate,—a condition that in a state of war is intolerable.

This must not continue. It will not continue. But upon the length of time it does continue will depend the price in life and property that will be exacted of us in this struggle.

In April came the declaration of war. On June eighth General Pershing landed in England. Tomorrow your boy, your sweetheart, your brother, will join a unit from West Point and Annapolis, from training camp and armory, from mill and mart and market place will go the youth and strength of our nation to swell the ranks of those who are battling that democracy may not perish from the earth.

One year from now and your loved one may lie stark upon a European battlefield. One year from now your daughter may be ministering there to the wounded and dying. One year from now your fireside may have its vacant place. It is meet and right that this sacrifice should be made. It is meet and right that we should dedicate all that we hold dear to our country's urgent need. But it is neither meet nor right that it is criminally wrong—that one drop of blood or one ounce of treasure be lost through carelessness or indifference or delay.

At the outset of the war in the discouraging days of second Ypres, of Festenberg and Loos, thousands of splendid young Englishmen died—gloriously, yet needlessly—because muddling back home had denied them sufficient equipment and proper ammunition.

England had not then found herself. Today she is unified and in her concentrated strength, functioning like a well-oiled machine—moving resistlessly forward.

Must we go through that? Must our government beg, plead, cajole and threaten in order to bring its people to an intelligent and ordered defense of that which they have always held dearer than life?

Must our citizenry be flogged into a realization of the fact that WE ARE AT WAR?

Need we be told that DEFEAT will mean a condition worse than DEATH? That unless we come quickly to this realization we will have that unspeakable word DEFEAT forced down our throats by the mailed and ungentle fist of German autocracy?

Your government needs MONEY. It needs YOUR money, and what is more it must have that money NOW! England is facing a food famine, France can see the end of her resources in sight. Four hundred thousand tons of the U-boat record of destruction for one period of ten days.

What are YOU going to do about it? I'll tell you what you are going to do about it. You are going out today, like the good American you are, with a fist full of good American coin and buy a good American Liberty bond.

You are going to think of those heroes out there crawling through hell and damnation from one muddy trench to another that you may not lose your blood-bought freedom. You are going to think of the baby you cuddled, the sweetheart you love, the brother of your flesh who must be there tomorrow.

You are going to do this because as a decent human creature you can do no other—but friend—
If you honor your flag.
If you love your country.
If you value your immortal soul—
FOR GOD'S SAKE HURRY UP!

If the bill for a new penitentiary had been labeled "A bill to save the taxpayers \$300,000 annually" it would have passed with a rousing majority. That was one of the objects of the bill. It was planned to erect a building that would provide for giving the convicts employment by which they would return to the state the cost of their care. The Minnesota penitentiary pays all expenses and turns a handsome profit into the state treasury every year, while the cost of maintaining the Oregon penitentiary is tremendous and will continue to be a drain upon the taxpayers until arrangements are made so that employment can be given the inmates. There may be no particular reason for putting the convicts in sanitary surroundings, or for treating them like human beings, for they should have thought of the inconvenience before they went there, but there is no reason why we should continue to tax ourselves to support the convicts when they can be made to support themselves.

BENEDICT ARNOLDS.

[By Hapsburg Liebe of the Vigilantes.]
IF YOU'RE looking for something pretty, brother American, just pass this by. For this isn't pretty. But it is truth.
There is a name that has stood encased in America for more than a century, a name that is inseparably connected with the very blackest of all the brands of shame, a name that will be coupled with the very lowest depths of treachery as long as time lasts. There is no need to tell you what that name is, for you know already. But there is need to tell you this: You wouldn't have to walk a thousand miles to put your finger on a man who is a great deal worse than Benedict Arnold. Not that I'm upholding a traitor. To with the traitor. I'm merely making a statement of fact, which falls far short of being a pretty thing to tell you.

I know a farmer who has in his granaries a thousand bushels of wheat that he bought in from his neighbors at a dollar and a half. He is holding it, and he boasts of his "business acumen." Living in little houses on adjoining

farms there are poor men who must now do two days of hard labor in order to buy one little bag of flour—for that matter there millions of men scattered all over the United States who are in the same unhappy fix. They were already poor, the owner of that wheat was already rich. The price of wheat has doubled. The rich farmer has made fifteen hundred dollars on his wheat.

Now tell me this: What did that man do that he should have fifteen hundred dollars from the purses of the poor men? An old and unchangeable, immutable law of the universe is that a man must pay for what he gets. Just what did that farmer pay for his fifteen hundred dollars?

I'll answer. He paid in character. He is not only a Benedict Arnold, but he is worse than a Benedict Arnold. For did not this man of the everlastingly accursed name have a fancied grievance, and did he not risk his life on the event?

What has this to do with patriotism? Everything. The laboring man will blame either the war or the government for the high prices. Oh yes, it's a fact; I've seen, and I've seen, and I've talked. It makes the common people, the supporters of our country, afraid of war; it takes the American spirit out of them; it keeps them from volunteering to fight. Or, on the other hand, it makes them feel worse toward the over-worked government than they would care to say; they don't believe the government wants to regulate prices; there are some who will tell you that a snake won't bite itself. Now I'm casting no insinuations. I believe in the government.

Let me tell you this, brother: There is more of this than anybody has dreamed of—much more. It is a woeful state of affairs! For when the common people won't stand for the nation, what is going to become of the nation?

The wheat buyer is merely an example. There are men who are holding potatoes in their cellars, and corn in their barns; there are men who are holding other necessities of life in other places. These men may not know it, but they are Benedict Arnolds; and worse; they are vampires who today are drawing out America's lifeblood; they are more to be feared than all the submarines Germany could build in a hundred years. We may send millions of fighting men to France, but this war of the world, this Armageddon of democracy, will be lost or won right here at home. Read that again; it's worth it.

And we still send missionaries to China, while these Arnolds, here under our noses, sit in the comfortable pews of their churches and mumble Amen's with the preacher's prayer. Properly, they belong to hell. They are the worst of all America's enemies.

RED CROSS WORK IS STARTED HERE

Cottage Grove Will Do Its Bit in the Raising of Money for Relief of Wounded Soldiers.

A Cottage Grove branch of the Lane county chapter of the American Red Cross society was organized here last Thursday with an enthusiastic, patriotic membership. The membership for the branch was set at 300 and it is anticipated that there will be little trouble in securing that number.

The first work of the branch is to organize the forces for the big drive next week, when \$5000 is expected from Cottage Grove and surrounding country as part of the \$100,000,000 which President Wilson has asked for the support of the Red Cross work in Europe and in caring for dependents of soldiers serving on the battlefields of Europe. This part of the work is being organized this week and literature is being issued explaining the work and the need of the money. Explanations will be made in all the churches of Cottage Grove and the surrounding country next Sunday and next week voluntary workers will visit every nook and corner of the Cottage Grove country to collect the subscriptions.

Following the raising of these funds it will be the work of the branch to prepare bandages and other supplies for the relief work in Europe and to care for dependents of the men who have gone to the front.

It is probable that for the duration of the war all social clubs will be discontinued and that club members will take the usual time given to club work to do the work of the Red Cross.

The officers elected were C. E. Umphrey, president; C. M. Shinn and Mrs. A. B. Wood, vice-presidents; Chas. Getty's, secretary, and K. K. Mills, treasurer.

GERMANS MUST KEEP AWAY FROM U. S. ARMORY

Special Permit Is Required to Approach Within Half Mile of Government Buildings

In accordance with a recent ruling of the war department, no alien enemy of the United States will be permitted within a half mile of the Cottage Grove armory after June 15, without a special permit from the United States marshal or a deputy. Any German over 14 years of age who has not taken out final citizenship papers comes within the definition of an alien enemy. The district attorney has orders to see that the law is obeyed, and internment during the period of the war will follow the attempt of any alien enemy to disobey the order. This means that any such living in Cottage Grove must have such permits; and any such arriving in the city will be likewise affected, for it is impossible to live in Cottage Grove or to enter the city without approaching nearer than a half mile of the armory.

Alta King has been appointed a special deputy United States marshal with authority to issue the necessary permits to alien enemies, should there be any in Cottage Grove.



COMFORT
Cook in a cool, comfortable kitchen this summer. An oil cook stove is comparatively inexpensive to buy and it will soon pay for itself in comfort and lower fuel expense. Meals in a jiffy, and a cool kitchen in summer. Bakes, broils, roasts, toasts. Better cooking because of the steady, evenly-distributed heat. More convenient than a wood or coal stove for all the year 'round cooking, and more economical.
The long blue chimneys prevent all smoke and smell.
In 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes, with or without ovens. Also cabinet models. Ask your dealer today.

NEW PERFECTION OIL COOK-STOVE
FOR SALE BY
Knowles & Graber Wynne & Kime Swengel Hardware Co.

WAR REGISTRATION IN STATE OF OREGON TOTALS 62,985 MEN
Number Reported Is More Than 40,000 Under War Department Estimate.

Portland, Ore., June 8.—Oregon registered 62,985 men for the selective draft June 5, according to a telegram sent Provost Marshal General Crowder at Washington last night by Adjutant General George A. White for Governor James Withycombe. Of the total registered 55,780 were white and 195 colored. The indicated possible exemptions numbered 32,944. The war department's estimated total of eligibles in Oregon was 108,150.

The number of alien enemies registering in Oregon was 577. Other aliens numbered 6131. One hundred and thirty of the colored men registering claimed exemption. No classification has been made of the 302 men registered in Curry county, the sheriff having sent in only the total.

Rifles to Be Issued to Home Guards. Washington, June 7.—The house today passed the senate bill to authorize issue of rifles and other equipment of home guards.

Try the want ad. way.

Just a Tilt of the Pail
Women don't mind filling the knee-high supply can of the new Suction-feed. Only a few inches to lift. No straining of back or arms.

THE NEW SHARPLES SUCTION-FEED
Separator gets all the cream all the time. Any other separator will lose cream when the speed slackens. You can't always turn at exactly the right speed. No one can. It's impossible, speed indicator or no speed indicator. The Suction-feed skims clean, fast or slow, and delivers even cream. Capacity increases with the speed. Come in and let us show you how it works.

STERLING FEED CO.
What you want to buy someone may be glad to sell. Use a want ad.

Low Round Trip Fares TO EASTERN DESTINATIONS
On Sale via California
Many Dates in June, July, August and September
Liberal Stopovers—Limit 3 Months

Enjoy a Beach Outing Trip at Newport or Tillamook BEACHES

Round Trip Fares
On Sale Every Day. Return October 31
Also Week End On Sale Saturday and Sunday
Return Monday

For information ask our local agent
John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent
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Pride of Oregon, Soft Wheat Flour
H. & H. Hard Wheat Flour
Made by Cottage Grove Milling Company
Phone 80

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For the man or woman who wants to get the most out of life, perfect vision is very essential.

That is the reason for our Toroid Lenses.

They give the wide-angle vision of the natural eye and avoid the various draw-backs of the ordinary "flat" lenses.

Remember the exact name, "Toroids," and that you can get them right from us.



Sherman W. Moody
Broken Lenses EYE SIGHT SPECIALIST Quickly Replaced 851 Willamette St., Eugene, Ore. Factory on Premises

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