

Aunt Carrie Sings Prayer of Oregon

Ready to Leave the Land Of
Wind and Snow for Good
Old Webfoot State.

"When 'Aunt' Carrie Hemenway started for the east several months ago on an extended visit, Cottage Grove did not know what a live press agent she was going to become for this favored section of the famous, fertile, fruitful Willamette. When the winds blow and the snows snow back there, she tells residents there in her forceful and conclusive way of the spring weather that prevails here. She writes The Sentinel as follows:

Lawrenceburg, Ind., Dec. 14.—After almost two months in this country I am more than satisfied with Oregon. While the weather has not been so bad—the winds are awful. They have had seven snow storms. The first in October was quite a storm and lasted for several days.

Since visiting in the country have been interested in reading the farm journals. I see ads from almost all the western states except Oregon. Why is not Oregon advertised? California, Montana, Washington, Utah, all are advertised, but not one word from dear old Oregon.

Am enjoying my stay here with my relatives and friends. Had dinner Sunday with two of my school pupils whose children and grandchildren were also there. No comments are necessary. The neighborhoods change—nearly all the young people around here have moved to the city—getting better wages and less work—it is almost impossible to get any one to do farm work. Almost all the farmers have their farms in alfalfa or other hay and keep from 12 to 15 cows. "More money than farming," they say. This part of Indiana, Dearborn county, has adopted the consolidated school plan. Three townships have a consolidated high school. The little red school houses are either torn down or turned into residences. The children are taken in busses to the schools, where they have the same studies as in the cities. Of course it costs more, but the parents do not complain of taxes. The roads are fine in this immediate vicinity. Much of the timber around here has been cut off and splendid views are had of Harrison, O., which is but four miles from Bright, Ind.

Shall spend Christmas with my people here and then start north and west for home in dear old Oregon. No flowers here in Indiana. I saw many cedar trees near Cincinnati which were being grown for Christmas trees. Shall be glad to return to Oregon next spring.

P. S.—Can surely say the Cottage Grove Sentinel is a far better paper than either of the Lawrenceburg papers. Lawrenceburg, which is the county seat of Dearborn county, has 4000 inhabitants and two papers, both weeklies.

Traffic Officer Lister Recovers.

E. H. Lister, state traffic officer, who was confined to a Eugene hospital for two weeks recovered from injuries sustained in a collision with an automobile while he was traveling at a speed of 50 miles an hour after a speeder, spent Christmas day at home.

Rubber stamps. The Sentinel.

MICKIE SAYS—

ONE OF THE MOST THOUGHTFUL THINGS A PERSON CAN DO IS TO SEND TH' OLD HOME PAPER TO TH' DISTANT FRIEND WHO ONCE LIVED HERE. YOU'D BE SURPRISED TO KNOW HOW MANY PERSONS DO THIS!



Bankers May Adopt Boys of County

Probably a host of boys in Lane county would like to be adopted by a bank and have visions of piles of money to spend for the things that satisfy boyish hearts.

Several boys in the county are going to have the opportunity to be adopted by banks, but they are going to be taught ways of saving money rather than offered piles of it to spend. Arnold Collier, county club leader, is behind a plan to have each bank of the county adopt one boy in the organization of a special farm accounting club.

Each boy will be given books to keep on his farm during the year and at the close of the period a meeting will be held to check up on the work and the proficiency shown.

The movement to have better farm accounting methods adopted has the support of the state bankers' association and it is expected that this special club work will be expanded later to enroll a larger number of boys or girls, if they are interested.

Frank Jenkins Is Luncheon Speaker

Eugene Editor to Tell Us How
To Keep Business From
Going to His City.

"How to Keep Cottage Grove Business From Going to Eugene and What the Other Half of the World Is Not Doing" is the suggestive and attenuated subject which will be handled by Frank Jenkins, editor of the Eugene Register, at tomorrow's noon luncheon of the chamber of commerce.

Mr. Jenkins, as editor of one of the state's leading dailies is recognized as one of Oregon's foremost editorial writers. As a speaker he has a pleasing way of putting over his ideas without seeming to wish to force them upon anyone and his message always contains enough humor to keep his audience in a receptive mood.

As a newspaper man he is peculiarly fitted to tell us how to keep business from going to his city. Having recently completed an extensive trip through the east, he has equipped himself to tell what the other half of the world is not doing.

CHURCH CAPACITY TAXED FOR CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Christian Endeavor Presents "The
Greatest Day of the Year."

The Christian Endeavor of the Christian church gave their Christmas program Thursday evening before an audience that taxed the capacity of the church building. Many of the parts were taken with considerable ability and altogether an enjoyable program was given. It was as follows:

Reading—Gale O'Hoyt.

Solo—Wendell Small.

Thirty minutes of music by Miss Nola Banton, Mrs. E. J. West, Mrs. Flora Small, Miss Lulu Hull, Tom Awhrey, Fred Beidler, Ralph Chestnut and Gerald Banton. Mrs. Claude Sherman accompanied.

One-act play, "The Greatest Day of the Year," one complete scene reviewing the months of the year, with appropriate costuming and music. The features of the cast were Father Time by Roy Hands; herald by Claude Sherman; Abraham Lincoln by Ralph Chestnut; George Washington by Gerald Banton, and Independence day by Miss Lulu Hull. Harvey Shipp was the announcer. Miss Lulu Hull, Mrs. Claude Sherman and Mrs. Roy Hands were the committee in charge.

Salesbooks. The Sentinel.

The RED RAIN MYSTERY by HEADON HILL



"The matter!" Mr. Honeybun repeated dully. "Just look at this stuff in the rain-gauge, Adams. It's—it's horrible. Like—like—"

CHAPTER I.
Near horizontal rays of a bright morning sun caught Samuel Honeybun's rain-gauge as he lifted it from its copper stand on his lawn.

A sparkle was created. It was a livid, red scintillation—"Blood!" screamed Honeybun. "Blood!"

The scream rebounded through the halls and parks of his quiet English estate.

Servants, busy with their morning tasks, were startled. The gardener dropped his rake, and taking a near course through the yard, came up shortly before the master of the house.

"Anything the matter, sir?" he inquired.

"The matter!" Honeybun repeated dully. "Just look at this stuff in the rain gauge, Adams. It's—it's horrible. Like—like—"

"Like blood, sir," Adams supplied the word as beads of perspiration popped out on his red face.

"And what's more, I believe it is blood," he added.

The rain-gauge Honeybun held in his hands was more than half full of a red fluid. It was of the color and consistency of freshly drawn blood.

"Run around to Doctor Russell and ask him to step over," Honeybun ordered to Adams.

"It's blood, right enough—the blood of a mammal," was the doctor's pronouncement. "Without an analysis I cannot say offhand whether it is human, but I am inclined to think it is."

Mr. Honeybun was greatly agitated. His clean shaven cheeks, usually like two rosy apples, now were ashen white. A gray lock of hair, strayed from its usual place, hung grotesquely over one ear.

"Take some in the graduated glass and test it," he urged the doctor. "In the meantime I shall at once communicate with the police. I cannot be burdened with the responsibility of such a gruesome discovery in my grounds."

With these things attended to, Honeybun returned into his house, as was his usual practice, rang for the cook to order dinner. He was a widower, living alone, and he ordered his house with a firm but kindly hand.

Though by this time all the servants knew of the gruesome find, he detained the cook and described the occurrence that had disturbed the placid life of the Honeybun estate.

"Some boy's trick," the cook comforted him. "If I were you I should lie down for a bit and read the newspaper. You are too good a man to be upset by such foolishness."

Two hours later the cook burst into his room with unwonted violence.

"The most awful news, sir," she cried. "Sir Francis Lathrop of Lathrop Grange has been found dead—murdered, they say—in his own grounds."

The master of the Larches sat up and blinked as this information with wide-open, staring eyes.

"Murdered," he exclaimed. His mind immediately flashed back to the blood in his rain-gauge.

"Then that must account for the blood in my gauge," he said.

"But how glad I am that I gave prompt information to the police. It ought to furnish them with a good clue," he added with satisfaction.

But no such good fortune attended the authorities in their endeavor to solve the mystery of Sir Francis Lathrop's death. The Honeybun estate was five miles from Lathrop Grange, and the baronet and the retired London merchant were not even on visiting terms. At such a distance in the country it was hardly likely that they would have been occupying such social positions.

The chief constable of the county did not fail to consider the strange report which Mr. Honeybun had made to the village policeman on the morning when the baronet's body was found; but though the contents of the rain-gauge proved on analysis to be human blood, he was unable, with the best detective skill at his disposal, to trace any connection between them and the crime at Lathrop grange. Yet a certain amount of importance was felt to attach to the rain-gauge incident because of the medical evidence given at the inquest. Sir Francis had been killed by a clean puncture in the throat.

By direction of the coroner the jury brought in an open verdict of

(Continued on page 2.)

Tomatoes Served On Christmas Table

Mrs. Edgar King probably holds the record for late garden products in this favored section of the famous, fertile, fruitful Willamette. For Christmas dinner she had tomatoes that had been growing in her garden three weeks ago, at which time she picked them and brought them into the house. They were growing in a sheltered spot and some time before burlap had been thrown over them. As the weather of the past three weeks has been as mild as that before, the tomatoes would have continued to grow on the vines had they not been removed. They ripened nicely in the house, having been picked with the stems on, and more of them will be served by Mrs. King for New Year's dinner.

Holiday Food and Cheer Distributed

Salvation Army, Lodges, Schools,
Churches Join in Making
Many Happy Homes.

If any in Cottage Grove went without Christmas cheer, it was because their needs were not learned by any of the several organizations that distributed the makings for Christmas dinners.

The Salvation Army and Elks combined in distributing three automobile loads of baskets containing many necessities and a few luxuries. Sacks of flour and like substantial articles of food went to many and all received chicken to be served on the great holiday.

The Masonic lodge distributed food and flowers. Probably other lodges did likewise. In no case was lodge affiliation considered in the distribution. The churches of the city also made many families happy and convinced many little ones that there really is a Santa Claus. Contributions taken up at the schools were distributed through the Mothers' club. Included in the contributions were 150 quarts of fruit, two 100-pound sacks of potatoes, three boxes of apples, other vegetables and several bundles of clothing.

County Taxpayers Are to Consider
Lane's 1926 Expenditures.

Lane county taxpayers will have the opportunity to talk over their budget for the coming year at the annual meeting set for this purpose Tuesday, Dec. 29. This has been a rather interesting and exciting event in past years, with a big crowd present and anything likely to happen at most any minute when the discussions grew warm over various allotments made as well as those not made.

So far this year there has been absolutely no sign of any protests, at least county officials are not cognizant of them. "It probably will be a very sedate affair and we shall be fortunate to have a quorum," is the view voiced by Clinton Hurd, county commissioner.

SIXTIETH ANNIVERSARY OBSERVED BY GODARDS

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Godard observed their sixtieth anniversary on Christmas day, eating their anniversary-holiday dinner at the home of their son, S. L. Godard. Relatives had forgotten that it was the sixtieth anniversary until reminded by the couple who have lived out three score years as husband and wife. Mr. and Mrs. Godard were married in Indiana. They have been residents of Cottage Grove for 16 years. In addition to having his wedding anniversary on Christmas day, Mr. Godard's birthday anniversary falls on armistice day.

Mr. Godard is aged 85 and Mrs. Godard 80. There are 7 children, 27 grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren. One granddaughter was born on Mr. Godard's birthday anniversary and a grandson on Mrs. Godard's.

Summer Fares Announced.
The Southern Pacific has already announced summer excursion fares for next year. They will become effective May 22 and final return limit will be October 31. The fares will be both to and from points in the east and south and will carry all the privileges of regular first class tickets.

What have you to place before the 10,000 eyes that read each issue of The Sentinel? NEWSPAPER advertising makes big stores out of little ones.

Rubber stamps. The Sentinel.

Lane Officers Get Less Than in Coos

Data Will Be Submitted Showing
Affairs Here Not Conducted Extravagantly.

County Judge Barnard is preparing comparative budgets to be presented at the Lane county budget meeting December 29 and will submit a table to show that Coos county, although containing but five-eighths the population of Lane county and having about five-eighths the taxable property, pays its county officers much more than Lane county does and budgets larger sums for other departments.

The judge's figures will show that Coos county pays its sheriff \$3900 as against \$2000 paid in Lane county, the county judge gets \$2400 while the salary of the judge of Lane is but \$1500; the clerk receives \$2400 while only \$2000 is paid by this county; the treasurer of Coos gets \$2100 as against \$1500 here and the county agent in that county is given \$3000 out of the county's funds, while Lane county appropriates only \$2500.

The county budget of Coos provides \$35,956 for the care of the poor while Lane county has budgeted \$35,000. For juvenile work Coos county has allotted \$2500 and Lane \$1200 and a number of other items in the budget of the east county exceed those for the same purpose in Lane.

Judge Barnard has prepared these figures to show that Lane county is not extravagant in the conduct of its affairs.

It is probable that the state legislature at its session in January, 1927, will be asked to advance the salaries of nearly all of the county officials of Lane, but as nothing can be done towards this until the legislature meets, the present officials will receive the same salary in 1926 as they have always received. "It is generally conceded," said Judge Barnard, "that all the county officers are underpaid. It is very difficult to get good men to accept the offices when they can make much more in other lines of work."

BUDGET MEET TUESDAY

County Taxpayers Are to Consider
Lane's 1926 Expenditures.

Lane county taxpayers will have the opportunity to talk over their budget for the coming year at the annual meeting set for this purpose Tuesday, Dec. 29. This has been a rather interesting and exciting event in past years, with a big crowd present and anything likely to happen at most any minute when the discussions grew warm over various allotments made as well as those not made.

So far this year there has been absolutely no sign of any protests, at least county officials are not cognizant of them. "It probably will be a very sedate affair and we shall be fortunate to have a quorum," is the view voiced by Clinton Hurd, county commissioner.

Loose leaf fillers of all sizes.
The Sentinel.

Folks do not as a rule go where they're not invited.

NEWSPAPER advertising is the recognized form of inviting folks to your place of business.

Rubber stamps. The Sentinel.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By L. F. Van Zelm



A Child's Viewpoint

