

**Cottage Grove Sentinel**  
Mondays and Thursdays

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Elbert Bede, Editor

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**AN INCOME TAX THAT WILL STICK.**

Oregon is bound to have an income tax some day, and one that will stick. In this it will not be alone. Undoubtedly this form of tax will be adopted soon or late by every state in the union and by other countries.

This being the case, income tax will be an issue in Oregon and other states until such time as it becomes a recognized form of taxation. Keeping it an issue is not what we want. Keeping it an issue is not good for the state. Settling down to certain forms of taxation and leaving those forms undisturbed is necessary if the state is to progress as it should.

But income tax will not be settled until an income tax is proposed that is fair, until an income tax is proposed that actually decreases the tax on property by giving a property tax exemption, until an income tax is proposed that taxes all, or nearly all.

While it is good politics in getting votes to appeal to prejudice against the wealthy, a tax that taxes only the wealthy is not in harmony with our democratic form of government, nor is such a tax best for the welfare of that government. The income tax is the only one, so far as we know, that taxes the large income producer in greater proportion than it taxes the small income producer. Of course the large income producer, if his earnings are invested in property, pays a larger tax than the proportion of one is the same as the proportion of the other. No one has ever suggested that the owner of a million dollars in property should pay a 10 per cent tax, while the owner of a thousand dollars of property should pay only a 5 per cent tax.

The income tax probably never will be equal in proportions, probably it should not be equal, but the gradations should be moderate.

And the exemptions should be low. If it is the correct theory to tax the income of the wealthy, it is correct to tax the income of the man receiving a moderate salary, say \$1000 the year for a single man and \$1500 the year for a married man. In making this statement the writer is arguing for a tax upon himself, for if the exemptions are high he, with exemptions for several children, would not need to worry.

It is a good principle that everyone protected by the government and enjoying the privileges that are his in this great land of the free and home of the brave should contribute directly to the support of that government. It makes a better citizen of him to fork over out of his own pocket a portion of

the money that goes to give him protection and privileges. For another reason the exemptions should be low. The man who pays no taxes, or pays but a small amount of taxes, feels very slightly the burden of the constantly increasing cost of government. He is inclined to hurrah for the expenditure of tax moneys. When every man with an income of \$1000 pays an income tax he is going to take a wholesome interest in the expenditure of tax moneys. We need that kind of a balance wheel.

A motorist who was involved in a crossing accident the other day explained that he blew his horn, but the engineer didn't pay any attention to it. The carelessness of these railroad men is something awful.—Eugene Register.

He probably is one of those hogs who tears up to an intersection, perhaps to turn to the right, toots his horn and expects pedestrians with the right of way on the crossings to jump for safety. It is time that those of his ilk were getting their come-uppings.

**QUEER PEOPLE.**

Cottage Grove, Ore., Jan 9.—(To the Editor.)—"I knew," said James, "two brothers who loved each other dearly until they were middle aged. About that time modern bath room equipment was introduced and because one enjoyed a bath rather than a shower, those brothers lost their love and almost their respect for each other. This minor point made them set in an unchristianlike spirit toward each other. Both wanted to get to the same heaven, both said that they were worshipping the same God, but the water question made them worship in separate churches."

John answered, "I also chanced to know a very fine family that let little things almost break it up. One of the older brothers wanted to eat but one meal a day while a younger one desired several, so they parted and each worshipped under a different roof. They could not quite comprehend the text under which all christians can work together. 'God is a spirit and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.' I believe that all Protestants could harmoniously worship the spirit God under the same roof."

James then observed that "Women are just as peculiar as men. I know two sisters who had different ideas relative to ornamentation. One said, 'I think that I can meditate more about God if I wear no ornaments.' The sister said, 'I enjoy beautiful things and to look at my ornaments will do me no more harm than to look at a beautiful sunset. The works of God show that He is a lover of the beautiful or He would not have made so many beautiful things.' They could not agree. They could not drop a small difference, but had to worship in different churches."

John then asked his friend, "Do not you think that if people were to broaden out to meet Christ's teachings, if they were to think more of christianity and less of 'churchanity,' if they would use common business sense, would drop these little differences, the same as they now drop political opinions, and all protestants worship in the same building in small cities? In that way they could have better church buildings, better speakers, better choirs at much less per capita expense. The best musicians could be in one choir. Sometimes small churches happen to get excellent speakers but they can seldom hold them long. It seems to me that the christian spirit; our influence upon foreign countries where missionaries are working; common sense and modern business methods demand church union."

"I believe you are right, John," said James. "I also realize that the small cities would lose many of its ministers. We should miss them, but there are other lines of christian work that they could take up and I believe that the cause of Christ would be advanced by such a step."

**ONE WHO LISTENED IN.**

**Tax Money Turned Over.**  
A tax turnover of more than \$10,000 was made by Sheriff F. E. Taylor yesterday to Treasurer Grace Schiska. The segregation was as follows:  
State and county—\$6,439.40  
Cities—1,148.54  
Road districts—232.14  
Port of Siuslaw—142.99  
Forest districts—133.33  
Forest fire patrol—17.31  
Total—\$10,413.30  
The cities will get the following sums:  
Eugene—\$791.31  
Cottage Grove—203.48  
Junction City—83.14  
Springfield—35.14  
Florence—5.10

**Road Supervisors Appointed.**  
The following road patrolmen for this section have been appointed by the county court: District 13, H. M. Cotter, Siuslaw; districts 15, 38 and 60, James Tiedford, Cottage Grove; district 17, J. W. Hunt, Star; districts 56, 57 and 64, A. E. Davis, Lorane; district 76, Finley Whips, Cottage Grove.

**Red Rain Mystery**

(Continued from first page.)

there's nothing I wouldn't do to oblige you, missy."

But Mr. Alf Sturman was not quite so forthcoming when Adela disclosed the nature of the sacrifice demanded of him. He scowled portentously, muttering weird oaths. Then suddenly his face cleared and he smacked his mighty thigh. "You're on," he boomed at his pretty guest. "I'll stick it, no matter if it does hurt. What's pain anyhow?"

The next morning Adrian Klyne was smoking an after-breakfast pipe at the grange with Sir Guy Lathrop, when Margaret burst into the sanctum. "News of the wildest!" she exclaimed. "Porter has just come up from the village and says that the rector found blood in his rain-gauge this morning. Old Larkin is frantic and has called in the police and about a half dozen doctors."

Sir Guy laughed a little wearily. "That seems to put Mr. Honeybun's gauge out of action as a clue?" he said, glancing at Klyne. The crime specialist did not immediately agree. In fact, when he at length made tardy reply, he most emphatically disagreed. "On the contrary," he said, "I shall begin to pay serious attention to that clue. Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, and I shall have to find out why Mr. Larkin wants to flatter Mr. Honeybun."

Colonel Crockett, the chief constable of Mudsire, sat in his office at the town hall in the country town of Muddingtown.

He was awaiting the arrival of Detective Inspector Roake, who, he had been advised by telephone, had been detailed for the job.

The expert from headquarters was ushered in by a young policeman and old Crockett at once took a dislike to him. Roake was of the beefy type of Englishman, with a purple jowl and fierce eyes of sufficient menace to extort a confession from an innocent man.

"So you are Roake," the chief began in none too friendly fashion. "Sit down while I run over the points of the case for you."

Colonel Crockett went on with his narrative, all of which and a good deal more is known to the reader, culminating with the discovery of human blood in the rain-gauge at Cheveler rectory ten days after the murder.

"Knocks old Honeybun's theory into a cocked hat," he concluded. "Cheveler rectory is half a mile only from Lathrop grange, and the gauge there would certainly have been used in the first instance if there had been any connection, instead of the one at Lathfield so far away."

That afternoon Roake presented himself at the grange, announcing his rank and business as soon as he was ushered into the study of the master of the house.

"From Scotland yard, eh?" said the baronet. "Then there's a chance of getting somewhere at last. Of course I realize, inspector, that I am under suspicion, and that the only way out lies in the conviction of the real criminal. Hence I welcome the infusion of brains into the case."

Roake bowed awkwardly. He would soon show this well that he wasn't going to be mollified by flattery. "I'll catch the criminal all right," he replied gruffly. "I want to see the room where the deceased spent the evening after dinner, and the spot where the body was found."

"This is the room," said Sir Guy. Roake's fierce eyes traveled round it, resting en route on the little wooden horse, but without dwelling on it.

"French windows, I see," he snapped. "That is how Sir Francis was fetched out into the grounds?" "It is for you to decide that," said the new baronet affably. "If he didn't use one of the french windows he would have had to leave the house by the front door, and someone would probably have seen him."

"I gather that you were not with him in this room when he went out?" Roake's question was almost an accusation.

"No, I never saw my uncle alive after he left the dining room, saying that he was going to the study. I joined the ladies in the drawing room and when they retired I went for a stroll on the lawn. I remained out till I heard the butler looking up for the night."

"You must have been out there at the time Sir Francis was being murdered," barked Roake. (To be continued.) (Copyright, 1925, NEA Service, Inc.)

**Society**

Mrs. Roy Short, Mrs. K. K. Mills, Mrs. C. A. Bartell, Mrs. Earl Hill, Mrs. H. W. Titus, Mrs. Victor Chambers, and Mrs. W. A. Garoutte were hostesses from Cottage Grove for the Daughter of the Nile benefit party given Saturday at the Osburn hotel in Eugene. Accompanying them as guests were Mrs. A. W. Swanson, Mrs. T. C. Wheeler, Mrs. Clara Burkholder, Mrs. C. E. Frost, Mrs. H. A. Hagen, Mrs. Earl Garoutte, Mrs. Merville Veatch, Mrs. Ivan Warner, Mrs. C. J. Kem, Mrs. A. W. Hellawell, Mrs. B. J. Koehler, Mrs. Raymond Grube, Mrs. N. J. Nelson Jr., Mrs. W. J. Woods, Mrs. F. L. Grannis, Mrs. J. H. Chambers, Mrs. Victor Kem, Mrs. L. C. Liston, Mrs. E. W. Frans, Mrs. Fred Anderson, Mrs. Schofield Stewart, Mrs. C. S. Roberts, Mrs. C. F. Hoskins and Miss Naomi Hoskins.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Cooper entertained a group of friends at their home Friday evening. A mock court was a feature of the evening and caused much hilarity. Games also furnished entertainment. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. William Ashworth of Eugene, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Compton, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Macklin, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Arnest, Mr. and Mrs. Morford, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Unphrey, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cone and Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Grannis. At a late hour a delicious supper was served.

A luncheon in Paris was enjoyed by the Constellation club when Mrs. K. K. Mills, Miss Esther Silby and Mrs. W. A. Garoutte were hostesses last Thursday in the Masonic banquet room. The dining room resembled a Parisian cafe with the guests seated at little tables with marigolds. The menus were printed in French and the guests, being unable to read them, ordered the whole bill of fare. The hostess, dressed as petite French maids, were the waitresses. Mrs. Charles Miller and Mrs. Charles Pratt of Salem, guests of Mrs. C. A. Bartell, were special guests.

The La Comus club was entertained at the home of Mrs. C. A. Bartell at a 1 o'clock luncheon Friday. The luncheon carried out the idea of twenty-five years ago in Texas. To conform to the motif everything was old-fashioned, the pictures on the walls, the tablecloth, the dishes, the meal itself. Mrs. Bartell and her house guests, Mrs. Charles Miller, her sister, and Mrs. Charles Pratt, both of Salem, were dressed in styles of twenty-five years ago. Special guests were Mrs. K. K. Mills, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Pratt.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Kuykendall of Eugene were entertained at a 1 o'clock luncheon Sunday at Hotel Bartell by the physicians of the city. Dr. Kuykendall had delivered an address at the Presbyterian Sunday school that forenoon. Those present were Dr. G. C. Dyott, Dr. and Mrs. A. W. Kime, Dr. and Mrs. B. R. Job, Dr. and Mrs. Axley, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Frost, Mayor and Mrs. G. O. Knowles, Pastor Duncan P. Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Bede.

The Lightbearers held their regular meeting Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. W. Craig, with China as the study topic. Ruth Wilhelm in Chinese costume received at the door. As a farewell token an oriental dish was presented to Miss Wilhelm, who leaves today for California with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford L. Wilhelm. Chinese refreshments were served in oriental style later in the afternoon.

Mrs. Charles Walker was re-elected president of the ladies' aid of

the Christian church at its meeting Wednesday. Other officers elected were Mrs. Charles, first vice president; Mrs. Brown, second vice president; Mrs. Gowing, third vice president; Mrs. E. Hands, fourth vice president; Mrs. William Baker, secretary, and Mrs. W. H. Ostrander, treasurer.

Mrs. Schofield Stewart will be hostess to the Tuesday Bridge club at its regular meeting tomorrow. Wednesday afternoon the club will give a 1 o'clock luncheon at the home of Mrs. E. W. Frans, honoring Mrs. Gaven C. Dyott, who will leave soon for Vienna. About 40 have been invited to the affair.

Mrs. D. H. Hemenway, Mrs. H. A. Miller, Mrs. J. P. Graham and Mrs. George Matthews will be hostesses to the ladies' aid of the Presbyterian church in the church parlors at 2:30 Wednesday afternoon.

The Lions club will be hosts at a dinner dance honoring the Keepers of the Den to be given Thursday at Hotel Bartell. L. W. Peters is chairman of the committee in charge.

**Meals for Sponges**

One of the hardest things to believe is that the sponge you use daily was an animal, and not a vegetable growth of the ocean. Sponges live their own lives, and eat their own food as other animals do.

The separate existence of a sponge begins with the breaking away from the parent of a tiny particle. The latter, after being whirled about for a time by tides and currents, eventually attaches itself to a piece of rock, and from that home it seeks its own livelihood.

The food of infant sponges consists of yolk cells, which contain a form of nourishment. Later, as the sponge grows, it requires something more solid, and this is brought by the currents, which sweep into a bag—half mouth, half stomach—minute particles of new food.

**Famous French Palace**

The Louvre is a famous palace in Paris, originally the residence of French kings, but since the French Revolution used as a museum of art and antiques. The Louvre derives its name from an ancient hunting chateau that stood on the site of the present palace. In the midst of a forest infested with wolves and known as the Louverie. It is said to have been a royal residence in the time of Dagobert (268). The foundation of the present building was laid by Francis I in 1541, and the structure was enlarged and adorned by successive kings, particularly Henry IV and Louis XIV, the latter being the last king to live in it. The work of uniting the Louvre and the Tuileries in one structure was completed in 1857; and the combined Louvre and Tuileries covers an area of 48 acres.—Kansas City Times.

Too bad we can't ask the league of nations to take as its next peace job the ending of our tong, coal and bootleg wars.

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**The Nerve**  
Husband—What is that you are reading, my dear?  
Wife—A letter from mother.  
"Anything important in it?"  
"I don't know; I haven't got to the postscript yet."—Answers.

**Ample**  
Veterinarian—He's too fat, madam, that's what wrong with the dog. He doesn't get enough exercise.  
Lady—Oh, but he does. I'm sure he does—he goes out every day with me in the motor.

Mussolini says that there is no such thing as liberty, and he's doing his best to demonstrate it in Italy.

"If you find your work easy, it is time you were doing more difficult work."—The War Cry.

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**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF COTTAGE GROVE AT COTTAGE GROVE, IN THE STATE OF OREGON, AT CLOSE OF BUSINESS DECEMBER 31, 1925.**

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$ 96,465.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	591.63
U. S. government securities owned	12,350.00
Other bonds, warrants and securities, including foreign government, state, municipal, corporation, etc.	27,952.31
Banking house, \$15,000; furniture and fixtures, \$3,000	18,000.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	4,017.00
Cash on hand in vault and due from banks, bankers and trust companies designated and approved reserve agents of this bank	41,577.51
Total	\$200,947.45
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided profits, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	1,062.00
Demand deposits, other than banks, subject to reserve: Individual deposits subject to check, including deposits due the State of Oregon, county, cities or other public funds	114,491.56
Cashier's checks of this bank outstanding payable on demand	5,854.11
Total of demand deposits, other than bank deposits, subject to reserve, two preceding items	\$120,345.67
Time and savings deposits, subject to reserve and payable on demand or subject to notice	37,124.71
Time certificates of deposit outstanding	12,415.07
Savings deposits, payable subject to notice	49,539.78
Total of time and savings deposits payable on demand or subject to notice, two preceding items	86,554.85
Total	\$200,947.45

State of Oregon, County of Lane, ss.  
I, S. S. Lasswell, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
S. S. LASSWELL, Cashier.  
Correct—Attest:  
N. E. GLASS,  
D. J. SCHOLL,  
ROY SHORT, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of January, 1926.  
H. W. Lombard, Notary Public.  
My commission expires 1-7-29.

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Fits hand ~ pocket and purse  
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**Lorane Quintet Wins.**  
Lorane, Ore., Jan. 7.—The Lorane basketball team defeated Walker in a game played on the Lorane floor Wednesday evening. The score was 29 to 26. The lineup:  
Walker  
Lyle Scott.....lg.....4, Dawson Wolford, 2.....lf.....3, Mitchell Bents, 9.....c.....17, A. Davis Ham Cotter, 10.....lf.....2, Addison Ben Cotter, 5.....lg.....4, N. Davis

Sales books. The Sentinel. xx

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