

Serve Fish Once a Week

Any doctor or specialist in diets will tell you that every person should eat Fish at least once a week—and several times a week would be better. Order your Fish from

Quality Market

Culver & Anderson
PHONE 46

City Briefs

J. B. Tapp, A. B. Wolford and J. H. Kirk, deputy assessors for south Lane, attended a meeting of deputy assessors held Saturday at the county assessor's office in Eugene.

A marriage license was issued Thursday by Byron G. McFarland and Viola Hazen, both of Cottage Grove.



DON'T FORGET THAT PUNKIN PIE!

Tell the kiddies "there's Punkin Pie coming yet" and they'll be sure to gauge their youthful appetites so that they'll have room for it. Tell them it's the famous Faultless quality and they'll ask for two pieces.

The Cottage Grove Electric Bakery

G. A. Sanders, Prop.

J. W. Craig and son Herbert, who have been ill with the flu, are reported as recovering rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lebow are recovering from influenza. Both have been confined to the house for a week. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnson, of Gold Beach, parents of Mrs. Lebow, chanced to arrive for a visit the day after Mr. and Mrs. Lebow were taken sick. They returned home Saturday.

Filing cabinets. The Sentinel.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Holderman and son Bart left Friday for Big Creek, where Mr. Holderman will be employed as a donkey engineer. Mr. and Mrs. Holderman had returned Wednesday from Roseburg bringing their son who had been visiting with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Holderman.

Galloway writes insurance.

A son has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Spencer of Eugene. The mother is a daughter of W. H. Ostrander of this city.

W. F. Linch of Lorane suffered a stroke of paralysis several days ago and is in a precarious condition.

We will take care of your car by the month or by the job. Prices and work to please you. N. J. Nelson Jr.

Marion Richmond has returned from the University of Oregon and will spend some time at home. His health is such following an attack of influenza that he is unable to continue his studies.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Helliwell and son Billy left Thursday for Roseburg to be guests for several days of Mrs. Helliwell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Smith.

Recipe books. The Sentinel.

your home print shop.

Miss Nola Banton was in Albany Thursday to attend a meeting of the Willamette division of the Mountain States Power company.

Mrs. Emily Willard returned Saturday to her home in Myrtle Creek, after visiting a week here with her children, Ida and Pauline Birnstiel.

Old-time fiddling, old-time dancing. Armory, Saturday night.

Arthur Woodring arrived Friday from Pendleton and will visit for several days with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith returned Friday from a business trip to Salem.

Yes, I'm back in the auto repair business and giving same guarantee

as have always done heretofore when in that line of work. Your business is earnestly solicited. N. J. Nelson Jr.

George Hall of Divide was fined \$2 Friday in the police court for leaving the motor of his car running while his car was unattended.

Support a home payroll by having your printing printed in Cottage Grove.

G. A. Williams is reported as recovering satisfactorily from a severe attack of the grip.

Mrs. J. I. Jones of Eugene is a guest for several days of her son, Frank Jones of Latham.

I. O. O. F. old-time dance for young and old. Armory, Saturday night. Everybody wanted.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Lee and family of Marshfield have rented the Patton house on north H street.

Pastor and Mrs. Kenneth J. Husby motored to Eugene and spent the day with friends. Gordon L. Hypes, soloist and choir leader of the Christian church, accompanied them, returning to his home in Eugene.

Galloway, insurance, 511 Main. M. Max Bird and Albert Griffin were in Eugene Thursday selecting new bugles and music for the drum corps of the American Legion.

Warning!

Guaranteed

Radiola Sets and
Radiola Speakers
Are sold only by authorized
R. C. A. dealers.

NELSON ELECTRIC SHOP

Is the only authorized
R. C. A. dealer in
Cottage Grove.

J. H. Ebert, former pastor of the Methodist church here, returned Friday noon to North Bend, after spending several days here visiting friends.

Board clip files for letters and invoices. The Sentinel, your home print shop.

B. F. Johnson and son, Leo Johnson, of Portland were business visitors here Friday.

E. W. Skilling of the Domestic laundry is suffering with a severe attack of the grip.

Aluminum and cloth bound loose leaf sheet holders of all kinds at your home print shop.

Miss Dessie Harms is here from Roseburg assisting at the Helliwell & Marksbury sale. She is visiting her mother, Mrs. Sarah Harms.

W. A. Heck, former resident but recently of Eugene, has prechased an interest in the Wyatt grocery at Creswell.

Loose Leaf Ledger Outfits, \$2.85 up. The Sentinel.

S. L. Godard left today for Klamath Falls with F. E. Neer of Salem. They will combine business and pleasure.

Ivan McQueen, who had been visiting for several weeks at the home of his brother, G. W. McQueen, returned today to his home in Terry, Mont.

Big business uses big NEWS-PAPER ads. That's why it is big.

The Elbert Bede family have moved from Jefferson avenue to their new home on south Sixth street.

Mrs. L. L. Harrel was taken Saturday evening to a hospital in Eugene for medical attention.

Watch a growing business and see its NEWSPAPER ads grow in size.

A marriage license was issued Saturday to Bertie Earl Shipp and Leta Evelyn Finch, both of Cottage Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. George V. Hill arrived Sunday from Oakland, Calif., and are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Granis for several weeks. Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Granis are sisters. Mr. and Mrs. Hill are on their way to Seattle, where they will probably make their home.

Steel filing safes. The Sentinel, your home print shop.

Mrs. Roy Romaine of Salem arrived today for a several days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Kime.

Mrs. Rosa Currin spent the week end in Roseburg as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Vernon Fields.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Garoutte spent the week end in Marshfield as guests of Mrs. Garoutte's sister, Mrs. Eugene Matlock.

Mrs. Lucy Armstrong and son and daughter, John Armstrong and Mrs. Dean Duvall, and the latter's son, all of Eugene, visited Sunday with Mrs. Armstrong's sisters, Mrs. G. W. McFarland and Mrs. F. M. Hambrick.

Mrs. E. T. Blakely and son spent the week end in Junction City, where they were called by the seriousness of illness of a friend of Mrs. Blakely.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Allison returned today to Roseburg, after visiting with Mrs. Allison's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hope Piester.

Employees of the J. C. Penney company will celebrate the second anniversary of the local store to-night with a waffle supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lowry.

Old time dancers, get yor togs and old-time steps ready for Saturday night. Armory, auspices of I. O. O. F.

Mrs. F. E. Mendenhall returned today from Harrisburg, where she spent the week end visiting relatives.

Mrs. E. McAbey, chairman of the welfare committee of the Mothers' club, has received a call for baby clothes and would be glad to receive donations to fill this call.

Rosecoe Hemenway and his fiancée, Martha Johnson, of Portland, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Hemenway.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Stewart and daughter Margaret went to Albany yesterday to attend the funeral of an aunt of Mr. Stewart.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. VanDenburg and daughter Eunice of Eugene spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Hemenway.

Gun Club Loses Again.

The Cottage Grove Rod and Gun club continued its losing streak in the Oregonian telegraphic shoot by losing Sunday to the gun clubs of Echo and Huntington. The local club has set a record of having the lowest score in each Sunday's shoot. The three highest scores of the club were made by H. H. Veatch, 24 in a 25 bird race; N. J. Nelson Jr. 20 and S. S. Lasswell 18.

Health Group Meets.

The Cottage Grove health organization met this afternoon in the southeast room of the gymnasium with Miss Beth Konkio, secretary of the Lane County Public Health association. Plans are under way for a pre-school clinic to be held as part of the get-ready-for-school campaign which the group will undertake.

Early.

"Wonderful sunrises we're having these mornings, aren't we?" "Dunno. I've been getting to bed early for the last few weeks." —Notre Dame Juggler.

WOOD FOR SALE.

Sixteen inch old fir at \$2.25 a tier. Call Economy Feed Store, phone 57. f22tf(2)

ANNOUNCEMENT.

On account of the illness of some of the hostesses, the Constellation club will have a covered dish supper next Thursday at their regular meeting and invite their families. Mrs. S. P. Godard, Pres. mlc

Red Rain Mystery

Begin Here Today.

SAMUEL HONEYBUN, retired English countryman, finds blood in his rain gauge on the morning of the murder of Sir Francis Lathrop. Shortly afterward human blood is found in the rain gauge of—

Rev. SEPTIMUS LARKIN, friend of Honeybun. Larkin's daughter, Adela, then assists in placing blood in another rain gauge. All of which make somewhat a mystery of the "red rain," and keeps—

ADRIAN KLYNE, private detective, and Inspector Roake of Scotland yard wondering what is going to turn up next. Klyne poses as Lord Bulpeter to Inspector Roake.

The two sleuths visit Lathrop grange but find Margaret missing. Roake confides to "Lord Bulpeter" that Sir Guy is being assisted in eluding him by the now absent Margaret.

Now Go on With the Story. "How truly terrible! People of position, too. Well, there is an ancient wheeze that you can't touch pitch without being defiled, so I am out of this like a shot. Good night, inspector."

What kept Lord Bulpeter busy that night will appear in due course. The slight friction that had been manifested on their first acquaintance had disappeared when he and Inspector Roake, strong in his love for a lord, was eager to atone for "making faces," while the viscous bore no malice. Frankly confessing that he had been "fed up" with a case in which his interest was only remote, he rather negated the confession by asking to be fully informed on the intricacies of the Lathrop mystery.

Roake waxed eloquent on what he called the futile theory of the "red rain," and on the folly of the flashy amateur who had attached importance to it. The bottom, he affirmed, had been knocked out of it, as having any bearing on the death of Sir Francis Lathrop by the phenomenon having occurred twice elsewhere. The private detective employed by Miss Lathrop had pounced on the "red rain" as a showy advertisement for himself and as tending to exculpate his client's lover.

"I suppose you have looked up the antecedents of these Honeybuns?" ventured Lord Bulpeter diffidently.

"Respectable city people. Not a black mark against them," came the inspector's swift dab of white-wash for the Honeybuns.

The neat maid who acted as waitress interrupted with the prof. of the morning papers. Lord Bulpeter grabbed the Planet. Open—

WANTADS

FOR SALE.—BALED HAY. Peoples Cash Market. d7-tfe

BEST PRICE PAID FOR DRESSED hogs, veal and beef. Bring your poultry and eggs to Peoples Cash Market. d7-tfe

WANTED.—PRIVATE LOAN OF \$4000, 8%. Gilt-edged security. See Lang. j21tfe

FOR SALE.—RHODE ISLAND RED hatching eggs, \$1.25 a setting or \$5 a hundred. Mrs. B. E. Wright, Walker, Ore. Phone 30F11. f18mlc

FOR SALE.—BARRED ROCK hatching eggs, O. A. C. and Klensmith strain. Big huskies, the kind that lays. \$1 for 15, \$5 for 100. Mrs. J. A. Elliott. Phone 25F5. f25mlp

FOR SALE.—S. C. W. LEIGHORNS, Hollywood and O. A. C. strain hatching eggs 50c per 15, \$3 per 100. Chicks \$7 per 50, \$13 per 100. Custom hatching, \$4 per 100 eggs. A few choice roosters, \$1.50 each. R. C. Arne, Cottage Grove. Phone 15F5. f25mlp(T)

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE.—Because of extra large hatches, I will have a few hundred chicks for sale on March 1, 8 and 15. Chick raising direction and catalog free. Roy S. Hands, Diastion route, Phone 1F2. f25m5c

FOR SALE.—ONE 6-HOLE WOOD range and plate, one heater as good as new, kitchen linoleum, kitchen set of table and two chairs, two galvanized tubs and new clothes wringer. Phone 190-Y. Mrs. Ivan Warner. f25mlc

FOR RENT.—THREE ROOM FURNISHED suite light housekeeping rooms. Electric lights, hot and cold water, bath, etc. Also a single room. Phone 199-J. 1404 west Main street. f25tfe

WANT TO RENT FIVE-ACRE tract near city. Must be suitable for garden purposes and should have plenty of water. XYL, Sentinel. m1-11p

FOR SALE.—COW AND HEIFER. Heifer is fresh and cow due to be fresh any day. Phone 2F2. C. E. Ashby. m1-4c

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR Cottage Grove property a well improved 21-acre fruit and poultry ranch three miles from Cottage Grove. F. B. Phillips, Corvallis, Oregon, or phone C. A. King. mlc

Try Ordering Groceries From Us By Phone

The convenience of ordering groceries from us by phone is an economy every housewife should learn the use.

McQueen's Grocery

PHONE 65

Secretarial, Stenographic, or Bookkeeping Course

Enroll Today—It's a Good School

EUGENE BUSINESS COLLEGE

A. E. ROBERTS, President
992 Willamette St. Phone 666 Eugene, Oregon.

ing it in the middle, he eagerly ran his eye over the "displays," but his voice was languid as he drawled:

"I say, Roake, this paragraph in the Planet rather crabs your deal over the 'red rain,' doesn't it. Hark to the scribe!"

And he read out the "par" inspired by Klyne, and at that moment being declaimed by Mr. Larkin to Adela at the rectory. It had better be repeated so readers may better appreciate its effect on Inspector Roake:

"With reference to our announcement about the 'red rain' incident in our issue of yesterday, we are able to state on the most reliable authority that a detective engaged on the parent mystery has been at Ruxton in Suffolk and there recognized one of the individuals who has claimed his interest in connection with the Lathrop murder. Extraordinary developments are expected at an early date."

Lord Bulpeter leered at Roake, who seemed in danger of an apoplectic stroke. "So you have been kidding me," said the nobleman. "I suppose that you were the detective who thought enough of the red rain clue to go investigate at Ruxton?"

"Not me!" snorted Roake. "Unless the whole thing is a fabrication the detective, so-called, must have been the private mouther working in the Lathrop interest. Probably he has persuaded a newspaper penny-a-liner to insert this as an advertisement, and his name will be given tomorrow."

"What sordid chicanery!" sighed Lord Bulpeter. "Look here, Mr. Roake, I am disgusted by the unfair pitfalls that beset you, and I am also bitten by the detective mania. I wish you would let me bear a hand. One of your assistant commissioners at Scotland yard, Sir Trevor Hardman, is an old pal of mine. If I wire him for permission and get it will you take me on as an honorary assistant?"

"Proud to, my lord!" Roake positively blushed with pleasure.

Sir Trevor Hardman's answer was received a couple of hours later and Lord Bulpeter took it up to the grange, whither the in-

spector had gone after breakfast. The C. I. D. man was engaged in his favorite pastime of bullying servants, but he came running when he was fetched out to his noble recruit. His chief's reply filled him with ecstasy.

"Now where will you begin, my lord?" he purred. "You mustn't soil your fingers with dirty work."

Bulpeter laughed with an aristocrat's tolerance for snobbery. "My fingers will bear the strain," he said. "I would suggest that you put me on some minor and unimportant duty for which you have no time yourself, not requiring much brain power. What about my going over to Litchfield and sizing up the Honeybuns for you? I rather pride myself on reading character. In fact in my own circles I have a reputation for it. I might be able to wipe them off the map for you as suspects and burst the rain bubble once for all."

"Carry on, my lord," Roake approved the suggestion. "You are simply splendid. If you can put that Honeybun bogy to bed you will assure a conviction when I collar Sir Guy. With that fairy tale still in existence no treasury council carries guns enough to persuade a jury that a man of title could commit a murder."

"Now you've let another cat out of the bag, my dear old Roake," he replied. "I believe you're a democrat or a socialist, perhaps even a Bolshe. If ever I commit a murder, which is quite likely, I hope I shan't have you after me. For am not I a man of title?"

The inspector disavowed any such sentiments and treated "my lord's" jest at his own expense as little short of les majeste. With mutual good wishes for success the peer and commoner parted, Roake to resume his congenial task of bullying the grange servants, the Lord Bulpeter to carry the war into the Honeybun camp.

(To be continued.)
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WOOD FOR SALE.
Pacific Wood Yard sells dry old fir and black wood, 12 and 16 inch. Prompt service. Phone 43. mch16p

If you have that PLUMBING JOB done without getting my prices, we both lose money. If we get the job, we may lose but you won't.

GEO. H. DAHL

325 Main Street

CARD OF APPRECIATION

To my friends, my competitors and business men and patrons of The Sentinel I wish to express my appreciation. To my friends, the business men and patrons for making it possible for me to win the beautiful Overland De Luxe sedan, to my competitors for their uniform courtesy, their fair methods of competition and for their good sportsmanship.

MRS. H. A. HAGEN

You Are Invited To My House Warming Old Time and Modern Music DANCING Thursday Evening March 4

At My New Home on North Ninth Street

This is a get-together for the entire community
and I want you to come to my party

The New Willys-Knight 6—Model 70
Will be on display for the first time

COME AND HAVE AN EVENING'S FUN ON ME

N. J. NELSON JR.