

Linn County Fair Association

F H Pfeiffer of Harrisburg, president, A C Schmitt of Albany, secretary, and P A Young, treasurer of the Linn county Fair Association, were in Halsey Wednesday for the purpose of disposing of some of the stock.

The Association has purchased 33 and one half acres of ground adjoining the city of Albany, on which to hold the annual fair, at a cost of \$16,000.00, which tract adjoins a ten acre tract owned by the Southern Pacific, which the Fair Association can use annually for fair ground purposes.

It is the purpose of the Linn County Fair Association to erect the following buildings in which to hold the fair:

- A main pavillion 140 X 180 ft;
- A grand stand 40 X 200 ft;
- open bleachers 30 X 174 ft;
- An automobile pavillion 50 X 10 ft;
- A horse barn 40 X 150 ft.
- Two cattle barns 28 X 150 ft;
- A hog house 80 X 40 ft;
- A poultry house 50 X 80 ft;
- A machinery shed 50 X 200 ft;
- Also race horse barns to accommodate 20 horses.

Grounds are to be fenced with a woven wire fence 6 ft high, with two barbed wires on top.

A half mile track is to be laid out, graded and suitably enclosed.

The buildings alone will cost approximately \$18,000.00.

Plans for the buildings have already been drawn, and the lumber has been purchased. The owners of the stock are the owners of the grounds and equipment. Each share of stock represents \$10.00.

Halsey Items.

Mr and Mrs A Robnett, Mrs E Robnett and Truman and Mr Phillips motored to Sweet Home on C E business last Sunday afternoon. Owing to delay caused by not being able to climb a steep hill, a race against time ensued on the run home. Mr Phillips was at the wheel and we learn gave evidence of the ability of a preacher to break speed laws when necessity demands.

Here we are in our new building with everything neat and sanitary. We appreciate your business in the past and will appreciate your patronage in the future. Drop in and call on us whether you buy or not. You will find the best beef, pork, fish, etc the market affords at all times. Halsey Meat Market, Carter & Son.

E N Warmoth from Salen was a Halsey caller last Wednesday.

From chuckles to cheers, that Bryant Washburn in "Putting it over" a Paramount picture adapted from Geo Weston's popular story, "The village Cut-Up." Its a regular Bryant Washburn comedy, a refreshing laugh compelling comedy of American life. See it at the opera house Saturday night, May 19.

**The
Harmonica
Mystery**

By
P. G. WODHOUSE

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CHAPTER I.

A Strange Death.
The room was the typical bedroom of the typical better-class boarding house, furnished, so far as it was furnished at all, with a severe similitude

It contained two beds, a pine chest of drawers, a strip of faded carpet, and a wash stand.

All these things might have been guessed at from the other side of the closed door. But there was that on the floor which set this room apart from a thousand rooms of the same kind.

Flat on his back, one leg twisted oddly over the other, his hands clenched and his teeth gleaming through his black beard in a horrible grin, Capt. John Gunner stared at the ceiling with eyes that saw nothing.

Until a moment before he had had the little room to himself. But now two people were standing just inside the door, looking down at him.

One was a large policeman, who twisted his cap nervously in his hands. The other was a tall, gaunt old woman in a rusty black dress, who gazed with pale eyes at the dead man.

Her face was quite expressionless.

The woman was Mrs. Pickett, owner of the Excelsior boarding house. The policeman's name was Grogan. He was a genial giant, a terror to the riotous element of the Long Island water front, but obviously ill at ease in the presence of death.

He drew in his breath with a curious hissing sound, wiped his forehead, and whispered: "Would you look at his eyes, ma'am!"

Mrs. Pickett did not answer. She had not spoken since she had brought the policeman into the room.

Officer Grogan looked at her quickly from the corner of his eyes. He was afraid of Mother Pickett, as was everybody else along the water front.

Her silence, her pale eyes, and the quiet formidableness of her personality cowed even the tough old salts who patronized the Excelsior. She was a queen in that little community of sailormen.

"You've phoned for the doctor, ma'am?"

Mrs. Pickett nodded.

The breeze, blowing in through the open window, brought with it the sound of noisy laughter. A cheerful voice bellowed a popular song.

"That's just how I found him," said Mrs. Pickett. She did not speak loudly, but her voice made the policeman start.

He wiped his forehead again. "It might have been apoplexy," he hazarded.

Mrs. Pickett said nothing.

"Some guys drop in their tracks on account of a bum heart," he went on. "There's no marks on him."

The old woman did not answer.

There was a sound of footsteps outside. A young man entered, carrying a black bag.

"Good morning, Mrs. Pickett. What's the— Good heavens!"

He dropped to his knees beside the body and raised one of the arms. He lowered it gently to the floor and

(Continued on next page.)

Gasoline Shortage

1
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2

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SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY

A Smashing Picture with hundreds of players and horses racing across the screen.

RIALTO THEATRE

Harrisburg, Ore., Friday, Saturday May 28, 29

WHO O P E E !

THE MAMMOTH SHOW IS HERE THE SENSATION OF THE YEAR "IN OLD KENTUCKY"

Marshall Neilan's Masterpiece in production featuring ANITA STEWART.

Never a more tense and gripping drama screened. It portrays with intense realism

all the gigantic scenes the stage could only suggest.

- The great Kentucky handicap race with a girl winning by a nose.
- Feudist battles between the clansmen of the hills where death is the inevitable end.
- A girl rushing into a blazing barn to save a thoroughbred racer.

- Gun fights between moonshiners and United States Revenue officers.
- Masked night riders chasing outlaws at break-neck speed over the mountains.
- A girl on horseback leaping over a broken bridge above a yawning chasm to save her lover.

Scores of other intense dramatic moments with a beautiful love story of a loyal clans-girl underlying it all.

Come early.

Open at 6:30.

Come early.

Admission 35 cents, war tax 4 cents.

Children 25 cents, war tax 3 cents.

Good comedy after the main show.