

Those who do the most newspaper advertising do the most business. Why?

THE ROSARY

Fictionized from the Selig-Rork-First National screen version of the famous play

Synopsis of preceding chapter of "The Rosary," written from the film story of the same name.

FATHER KELLY, CAPT. MATHER and ISAAC ABRAHAMSON are the three "fathers" of the peaceful little fishing village of Sandy Bay, an Eden made possible by man's faith in man. They grieve for the loss of the grand old man of the village and fear the arrival of his scapegraw nephew...

BY SCOOP CONLON CHAPTER 2

Kenward Wright's arrival was as noisy as himself. In a gaudy sport car he swept, into the main street of the village scattering humans, dogs and chickens before him. Only did he stop to pick up Alice Wilton, who was "accidentally" in the way on the road to church.



Father Brian Kelly introduces his protege, whom he has lately rescued from a life of theft, to Alice Wilton. Lewis Stone plays Father Kelly, Harold Goodwin enacts Kenward Wright, and Mildred June is seen as Alice Wilton.

Together, this odd pair arrived at the little church atop the hill in time to hear a golden voice singing to the mellow notes of an organ those hallowed words: "The hours I spent with thee, dear heart, are as a string of pearls to me. I count them over every one apart, My Rosary, my Rosary."

To this man on the outside the golden voice brought back memories of the girl he used to love. To Father Brian Kelly and the widow Kathleen Wilton the song of "The Rosary" brought back the days of long ago in old Ireland when they were lad and lass together. The love that Kathleen had given Brian then had echoed in her heart through all the years.

Some of the bitterness of her renunciation still remained to try her soul. For he had told her he loved her, but a voice within was calling to him to give up worldly things and labor for God.

They had made the sacrifice. But often the memory of those sweet earlier days came to dwell in the hearts of each.

These words penetrated her very soul, and if sometimes Father Kelly felt the pangs of a lonely heart, the devotion of his life in daily sacrifice and self-denial, helping those lives about him, had served to soften the sting. The words of the song fell like a benediction:

"I kiss each head and strive at last to learn, To kiss the cross, sweetheart, To kiss the cross."

The next day at the home of the late Ichabod Wright, Sandy Bay had gathered to hear the reading of the will. Conscious of his supreme importance, Capt. Mather presided with pride and considerable expectancy.

In his most impressive voice he proceeded. There was a bequest to Father Kelly of a certain sum of money as he saw fit, stating that "his years of sacrifice and self-denial were monuments to the village."

Nor was Capt. Mather forgotten, for Ichabod had left to his tried and

faithful friend, a prized possession, a grandfather's clock.

The villagers were moved to smiles at the disappointed air of the captain as he read again to make sure he had not made a mistake.

The listeners, too, felt that the captain's expectations had hardly been filled with the reception of the clock. There were other small bequests, and—then—the old captain sat spellbound as he read on:

"All the rest and residue of my estate, both real and personal, of every description whatsoever, I give to one whose unflinching devotion toward the welfare of Sandy Bay is unequalled—Bruce Wilton."

Sincere confusion bred of absolute astonishment stirred the listeners. The bewildered captain read on:

"Because he failed in his duty and is a spendthrift, my nephew, Kenward Wright, has forfeited his birthright. I hereby disinherit him, save for the marsh lands which I have conveyed to him by deed."

By a supreme effort Kenward Wright maintained his nonchalant demeanor. Indeed, he was the first to congratulate the greatly embarrassed Bruce, who, being a favorite with the good folk of Sandy Bay, was soon overwhelmed with congratulations.

But there were those who tried to make things easier for the prodigal. Father Kelly kindly sought to soften the scap-grace's disappointment. Vera Mather was sincerely sorry for Kenward. When she came to him with sympathy for the loss of the

fortune, he retained his outward composure.

"The loss of the fortune will mean little, Vera," he said, "if I can only feel there is some love in your heart for me."

She turned away, hating to hurt his feelings, but was forced to reply, "I love Bruce, and I've promised to be his wife."

Even with this last straw, Kenward succeeded in hiding his true feelings, although he was deeply hurt. "I can't blame you," he said to Vera. "Where the path of love leads, you must follow."

And it was not until the departure of the guests from the Wright mansion that the disinherited prodigal gave way to his feelings. Bereft of his fortune and the girl he loved, Wright had shown himself strong, but the world only saw the outer man, knowing nothing of the conflict of his thoughts within.

In every man's life comes the time when the tide of fortune seems to desert him. It is the testing point of whether he is strong or weak. Kenward Wright now had the opportunity to win the love of the people of the village, or let his mind drift into bitter hatred of his fellow men.

Evil forces prevailed. He reviled the picture of his uncle; he tore it from the wall in an insane outburst of rage and smashed it to pieces. He cursed his ill fortune; he hated the good folk of Sandy Bay—he hated his birthplace—and he vowed revenge.

(To be continued)

tend their bazar at the Riulto a week from tonight

Dr. Marks and family are home from Portland.

T. J. Skirvin made a business trip to Albany yesterday.

Harold L. Cook, from Salem, has been made Boy Scout executive for Linn county.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Nicewood at the Harrisburg hospital on Monday, an eleven pound boy.

The heavyweights are coming. We chronicle the arrival of two eleven-pound boys in this issue.

W. A. Allan, sufferer from paralysis, is gaining strength and the use of his bodily members every day.

Coleman Warner of Brownsville lost a fine Jersey cow when she got to the grain bin and ate too much.

Mrs. Archie Cornelius' sister Marie, who has been with her the past six months, has returned to her home near Eugene.

Karl Bramwell is still desirous of a tenant to occupy his barber shop when his commission as postmaster arrives.

Copy for our Sunday school lesson for this issue failed to arrive.

Miss Neva Large of Brownsville was operated on for appendicitis at a Corvallis hospital a few days ago.

Balf Bond and Lawrence Taylor were in the orchestra when the Shedd high school troupe played "The Little Clodhopper" at Harrisburg.

Mrs. H. L. Straley and her daughter, Mrs. Hazel Munkers, and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Morgan and Miss Janet Boggs went to Albany Tuesday.

The Junior League presented a pageant at the Methodist church Sunday evening, Cecil Mayberry taking the leading role as the spirit of Easter.

About twenty gathered at the Foote home on Second street Tuesday when six-year-old Walter Foote celebrated his birthday. With games and eats they had a happy time.

The students of the musical and elocutionary departments of the Eugene Bible university gave a recital yesterday at which twelve individuals gave readings. Lawrence Wells of Halsey was one of the twelve.

The last day for registration for the primaries, Tuesday, was the first really bright spring day. It was also the last day for automen to bid for the contract to carry mail between Halsey and Sweet Home.

Mrs. Woodworth, wife of the Brownsville Baptist pastor, has been committed to the state insane asylum. She has been in a similar institution in the east.

The booster club of the Methodist church met at the home of Mrs. G. W. Mornhinweg Tuesday afternoon, ten members being present. Officers were elected as follows: President, Mabel McKern; vice-president, Willamina Corcoran; secretary, Agnes Hayes; treasurer, Dorothy Cornelius. A girls' missionary club was organized.

Spring priming time is here, whether spring has arrived, outside of the calendars, or not. J. W. Rector hung the new paper when the Stafford home was brightened up, and has been doing a similar job at J. C. Standish's.

Had any of the citizens of Halsey been fortunate possessors of a radio receiving station they might have heard a former Halsey girl sing last Monday night when she rendered two solos at the Oregonian broadcasting station in Portland. Miss Gertrude Porter, member of the Ladies' Ad club octet and the Treble Clef club and soloist at the Forbes Presbyterian church, sang with the former aggregation into the radio broadcasting station, besides which she and another member of the octet each sang two solos.

G. W. Mornhinweg was in Albany Tuesday.

Mrs. Thomas Bailey, vice-president of the Oregon Women's Missionary society, and Mrs. Lawrence Whitman, district secretary of the third and fourth districts, both from Eugene, were at the meeting of the missionary society at the Christian church Tuesday and went home with Mrs. T. J. Skirvin to luncheon.

John B. Hayworth, whose wife was Mary M. Wolfe of Brownsville, died Saturday at his home in Harrisburg.

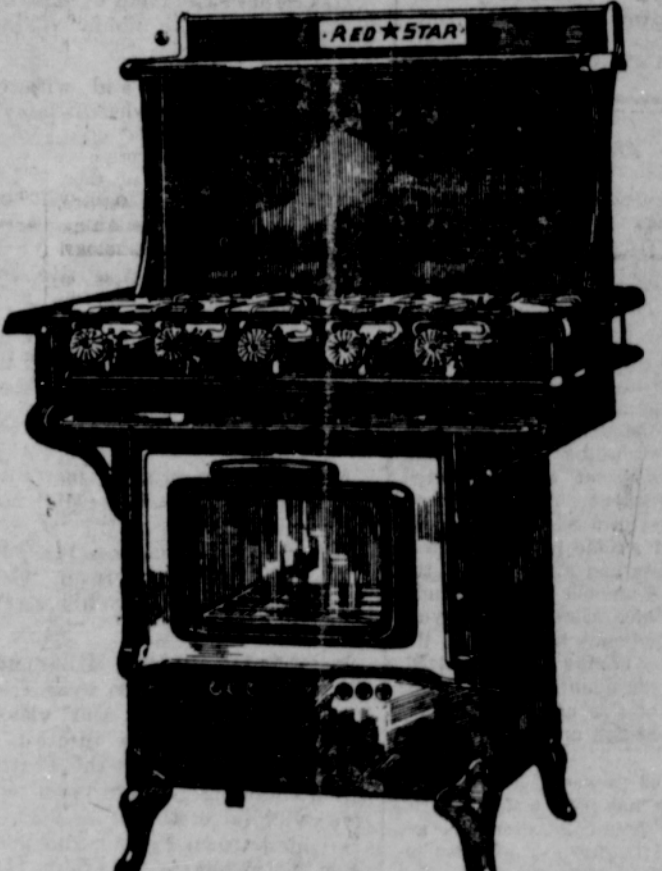
A. H. Weber has been re-elected principal of the Harrisburg schools and no change made in teachers or salaries.

(Continued on page 4)

THE HALSEY STATE BANK
 HALSEY, OREGON
 Capital and Surplus \$35,000
 Interest paid on time certificates of deposit
 We invite your banking business
 C. H. KOONTZ, Pres. D. TAYLOR, Vice-Pres.
 B. M. BOND, Cashier

Be Honest With Yourself
 If you have been drifting along—spending all, saving nothing—stop and think.
 You must realize that it cannot go on forever. One's earning days are numbered. Now, while your earning power is the greatest, see to it that each payday pays SOMETHING toward your future INDEPENDENCE.
 We will welcome your account and help you save.
 The First Savings Bank of Albany, Oregon
 "Where Savings are safe" Four per cent and no worry.

APRIL showers bring May flowers
 And this is the time to buy new equipment.
 WE handle the International line
 and can furnish anything you want in the implement line
 Primrose Cream Separators Come in and talk it over and get prices
 Order repairs now G. W. Mornhinweg

RED STAR
 Detroit Vapor Oil Stove


THE RED STAR is a marvelous advancement for homes without gas. It gives to these homes the same smokeless and odorless heat as does the city gas range. It is wickless, ashless and dirtless, because it generates its own gas from cheap kerosene, gasoline or distillate, concentrating a double ring of heat beneath the cooking utensil and saving at least one-fourth of fuel bill. Operates 19 hours on a gallon of fuel.
 BARTSCHER & ROHRBAUGH
 415-421 West First st., Albany, Oregon

Sweet Thoughts
 When you pass Stewart & Price's think how appreciative your sweetheart or your wife, mother or sister would be if you sent her a box of strictly fresh chocolates or a mixed assortment of fruity sweetmeats. You'll have cause to thank us for this suggestion. We know how it has worked out before.
 Sally Ann bread at Stewart & Price's.
 Stewart & Price Confectionery

Automobile Insurance
 Fire, theft, collision, property damage and personal liability. Protect yourself against loss.
 C. P. STAFFORD, Agent.

RLALTO, FRIDAY
 Big Double Show
 May McAvoY IN "Forbidden Valley"
 Harold Lloyd IN High & Dizzy
 A drama of family life in the Kentucky hills, with a suspense that amazes and a romance that surprises.
 A sparkling comedy special.

J. W. MOORE
 Real Estate and Insurance

Jots and Tittles
 (Continued from page 1)
 The baseball seems to be about as dangerous a weapon as the boxing glove. A ball from the high school game hit Cecil Redford, a spectator, Tuesday, but did not do him much damage. Prof. English was not so lucky. He plays the game with the boys and while he was doing so the ball hit him in the head and knocked him almost unconscious and he was compelled to go home before school was out.
 Perhaps you know better than Uncle Sam's experts how to make a garden. If you don't, they tell about it on the first page of this

issue, just in time for this year's late season.
 Purity Rebekah lodge has elected as delegates to attend the grand lodge at Eugene next month Mrs. Belle Gormley and Mrs. Nellie Frum. Mrs. Mary Gray was elected district deputy.
 Local Oddfellows and Rebekahs will celebrate the 103d anniversary of the founding of the order next Wednesday and want all members present.
 Stewart & Price got a stock of balloons, whistles and balloon whistles the other day and the youngsters of the town (with the help of some not so young) soon bought them out. They were much in evidence at the Boy Scouts' entertainment.
 With new and elegant carpeting and wall decorations and a general overhauling the handsome C. P. Stafford home opens season with a flourish.
 Since Mr. Dean went to his old stamping ground in southern Oregon John Standish has been slinging tye at the Enterprise office and he is mastering the intricacies of the trade by leaps and bounds.
 Mrs. L. A. Pray turned to and took care of Mrs. Wheeler and her home Tuesday and Wednesday, while Miss McKern was gone to the Alexander funeral at Sweet Home. Mrs. Pray demonstrated she had 'nt for-gotten how.
 Believing, as do the Christian church, the J. C. Penney company (see page 4) and the best banks and business houses in the county, in newspaper advertising, the Standard Bearers have an appeal in this paper to the public to at-