

For the last 10 years the net earnings averaged over twice the fixed charges," is an announcement by the Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company in a newspaper advertisement in which it offers for

sale \$25,000,000 of its "refunding mortgage 5 per cent gold bonds." Net earnings are what are left after all bills have been paid. The most notable thing about a public utility is its versatility. It sells its securities from the gates of golden prosperity, and has its rates made at the doors of the poorhouse. —Portland Journal.

Two Chautauquas

The Chautauqua season of 1922 is important in the history of the Ellison-White association, being the tenth anniversary of the establishment of their Chautauqua business in the west. The date at Harrisburg is July 1 to 5. The outstanding number will be the production of "Happiness," which will be given by the Elias Day Players of Chicago. The Garner Jubilee company and male quartet, the Loren Bates company and the Patricia trio are musical entertainers and among the lecturers are to be Dr. William E. Bahn, Judge George D. Alden and Virgil Shepherd.

Sheld is on the map in the matter of Chautauqua entertainments. The Radcliffe Chautauqua has been secured for three days, May 1, 2 and 3. The program emphasizes American patriotism, there being, besides the concerts and fumfuming, lectures with such titles as "The Spirit of the Colonists," "The Spirit of the Patriot," and "The Spirit of the Pioneer."

Jots and Tittles

(Continued from page 1)

H. A. Renninger was in Albany Friday.

A son was born to DeLos Jackson and wife of Ash Swale Sunday. George Maxwell found his lost tire by advertising.

Mr. and Mrs. Safley and H. J. Falk and wife were at the county metropolis Thursday.

Wilmetta Giennova Junkin and Loren Luper of Tangent were married in great state Thursday. O. W. Frum and family, Frank Kirk and Miss Mary Smith went to the circus at Eugene Friday in Mr. Frum's car.

The Halsey-Harrisburg pavement is to be of concrete, which is safer for horses than asphalt, being less slippery in cold weather.

Linn county's taxes this year amount to \$1,060,962.82, of which the Southern Pacific company paid \$115,636.87 or 7 1/2 per cent.

Mrs. Lillian Howe completed her nursing job of a couple of weeks at the English home and returned to Brownsville Saturday.

The C. J. Breier company, which has a store in Albany, is about to open at Newberg its fortieth business place of the kind.

Next Sunday is mothers' day and both churches will send cars for all who are unable otherwise to attend the services.

Mrs. B. Logan received word Saturday that her 14-year-old niece, residing south of Corvallis, had been taken to a hospital, seriously ill.

Rev. M. S. Woodworth and all his family except Carmelita came over from Brownsville in his car Thursday, bringing also Mrs. W. J. Lane, who took the train for Eugene to spend the week end as the guest of Mrs. C. Hemenway. Miss Elaine Woodworth also went to Eugene to see the circus, which was there the next day.

No county warrants are to be stamped "Not paid for want of funds," hereafter in this county. Bills that would exhaust the funds will be held over until there is money to meet them before warrants are issued.

Sixteen members of the W. F. M. S. of the M. E. church met with Mrs. N. T. Sneed Friday. An instructive and interesting lesson was on Africa and the organization of the field for missionary work. Mrs. McWilliams and Mrs. Wesley rendered a vocal duet which was appreciated.

After much travel in California and Oregon E. B. Penland tell the Albany Democrat that the worst road he has seen is that between Albany and Halsey. Mr. and Mrs. Penland have just returned from their tour.

E. C. Stutzer of Salem and Archie Cornelius once did photographing together. At the suggestion of Mr. Cornelius Stutzer came up and stayed over Thursday night and next day took pictures of the schools. Regret was expressed that he could not stay another day to photograph the junior class in costume.

Brownsville, Albany, Sejo, Crabtree, Mill City and Lebanon high schools were represented at the high school track meet at the county seat Friday. Albany won. Brownsville winners of events were Turner (3), Robertson (2) and McFarland.

Stewart & Price have changed bakeries. Instead of getting bread from Eugene, which arrives after 12 o'clock, they take Albany bread, which comes in just before dinner. We were peppered with a sample of hail at 10:45 Sunday.

Wrestling matches may come to be as dangerous as boxing, automobile racing and baseball. Nobody has been killed in one recently, but Saturday night one Olson broke the leg of an antagonist in a show match at Albany. He got a hold on it and snapped it like a clay pipestem, the "crack" being heard all over Moose hall.

The paving plant of Dennis & Co. will probably be at Tangent during the paving of the Albany-Tangent section of the road from here to the county seat this summer.

Mrs. C. T. Cook promised her Sunday school class a feast if they would commit the 28th psalm to memory. They all made good and last Saturday she and Miss Geraldine served all kinds of delicacies to eleven of them and with games and conversation a happy afternoon was passed.

(Continued on page 6)

Attention, Mr. Farmer: A WARNING!

A drove of men will call on you to sell, or to get your order on the "dotted line" for farm machinery, etc.

Who pays these men?

Answer: *You, Mr. Farmer.*

Wake up! and buy your machinery where you get the best results and save money.

Cut out such expense. **WE DO.**

HILL & CO. Halsey, Oregon
Moline Farm Bureau Distributors

This is the time to clean up and paint up. We are putting in a large stock of best

PAINTS and OILS

We have increased our stock of **FURNITURE, Linoleums and kindred goods.**

GENERAL HARDWARE

**LAWN MOWERS
GARDEN HOSE**

Our prices are made with the object of making sales

HILL & CO.

Come in and get prices.



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

By SCOOP CONLON
CHAPTER 5

Before she could make a last plea, Wright observed Father Kelly, Capt. Mather and Isaac Abrahamson entering his front gate. He hastily shoved the protesting girl into the kitchen and out the back door, but she had determined not to be put off so easily. So when Wright was admitting his callers, Alice slipped back into the house, unnoticed, and concealed herself where she could hear the conversation. She had heard vague but disquieting rumors regarding her lover.

Kenward Wright received his callers with his usual suavity and ease. "Come in, gentlemen," he said, "with a smile, 'what can I do for you?' But he could not deceive these wisemen of Sandy Bay. They were courteous in turn, but blunt. Father Kelly acted as spokesman for the community.

"My son," he began, with his usual allowances for all human beings, "we have heard that you are building a cannery on your marshland. We have also learned that you have gone into a partnership with MacTavish. Why have you done this, lad, when you know that it will wreck the prosperity of our little village?" Father Kelly said this last with a touch of sadness. Even in his heart he suspected the truth.

The very goodness of the kindly father might have touched even Kenward Wright, but it happened that young Bruce Wilton joined his elders at that moment. Perhaps it was his arrival that prompted Wright's reply.

"Well, Father Kelly," he said, with pointed sarcasm, "I must make a living on my marshland somehow." The very insolence of the man who sat before them aroused the ire of every one but Father Kelly, who retained his composure with difficulty. Irrascible old Capt. Mather bounded to his feet in a rage. Shaking his fist in the face of the young cad, who nevertheless sat unperturbed and with not a little amusement at the old man's vehemence, Capt. Mather shouted: "Why, you young whippersnapper! You're nothin'! But a traitor to the town that raised you. If I had my way, you'd be run out of town on a rail. Yes, sir-ree!"

Even the peaceful Isaac was incensed to the point of joining with the captain in bitter denunciation, while young Bruce stared his anger. But Father Kelly counseled patience. He could not believe in Wright's complete perfidy. His sense of justice was too great. While it was apparent to all that Wright was deliberately trying to wreak vengeance on those whom he thought had influenced Ichabod Wright to disinherit him, yet Father Kelly gave him the benefit of the doubt.

"Be patient, good friends," he counseled. "There is some truth in what the lad says. He must make a living somehow." Then he turned to Wright.

"Come, lad," he said, "what will you sell us the marshland for? We will buy it for the sake of Sandy Bay." Wright smiled quietly. Here at last was the beginning of his revenge. Like a snake torturing a bird, he held his auditors in suspense while he lightly smoked his cigarette—and pretended to ponder the question. Finally he took a pencil and paper and started to figure. When he had finished, his guests leaned forward in their anxiety.

"I am very sorry," he stated, mildly, "but my friends, I could not think of selling out for less than—"

and then he named an impossible figure, one that he was certain they could not pay. Poor Father Kelly



When the traitor Wright refuses to sell his rival cannery to the villagers who seek to save their beloved Sandy Bay, he arouses the anger of even the kindly Father Kelly. But the latter is a man of God and he dissuades the irascible old sea captain from exacting vengeance then and there.

sank back in his chair, beaten and sick at heart, but not so the captain and Isaac. They were on their feet, Mather cursing and Abrahamson gesticulating impotently in their anger at the soulless traitor who would betray his people. To all their anger Kenward Wright preserved a perfect air of nonchalance. Father Kelly was the first to recover his equanimity. He was bitterly disappointed, but he still saw a way to save the future of the community.

"Now, there is my building fund for the Church of the Rosary," he said, but he could not conceal the heaviness in his voice. "The new church had ever been his dream. He had contributed his own personal small inheritance years ago; he had even starved himself to gain more funds, and from time to time his worthy friends had contributed their mites. Then, too, there was the money that the grand old man of Sandy Bay had left towards the building fund. Altogether it made a tidy sum. It would go a long way towards satisfying the greed of the young man. And, after all, the peace of the village was vastly more important than the building of a new church. Such acts were only typical of Father Kelly.

The others protested in chorus, vigorously. But Father Kelly was not to be dissuaded. "We can put up with the little church for a while yet," he said, simply. Having sensed some turn like this, Capt. Mather had come prepared. He reached back into his hip pocket and extracted a wallet, rather than the usual plug of fine cut. With a glare of wrath at the unperturbed Wright, he cast a roll of bills on the table before Father Kelly, who smiled his thanks. Isaac was not far behind him. His contribution in the form

of a check was even larger. Bruce followed suit. But when Father Kelly had it all totaled it was not enough. He turned with the smile of faith and trust that so well expressed his firm belief in mankind.

"A shade short," he said to Wright, "but would you not contribute the difference for the future happiness of your birthplace?" Almost ins-

lently, Wright picked up the paper bearing the sum total. He studied it carefully, and knew that in all decency he could not refuse their offer. But he still refused. He cast the paper back on the table and only shook his head in rejection. The others sat stunned. Now, even Father Kelly came to know the depths of perfidy in this fellow. But while the group sat in silent despair, Isaac Abrahamson, Hebrew merchant, acted. He drew his check-book and quietly wrote out the difference in amounts. When he proffered it to Wright, he unexpectedly caught the rotter in a trap. He had met Wright's own figures, cruelly exorbitant as they were. They had sacrificed everything, personal fortunes, to do it. What a wonderful realization of the brotherhood of man was the proof of these unselfish men desperately striving to save their beloved home from strife and unhappiness!

But Kenward Wright was not made that way. Caught in his own trap, he was not ashamed. He waved aside Isaac's check.

"No, gentlemen," he said, finally, "I do not care to sell."

This time he did not meet with either pleas or compromises. It was Father Kelly, himself, who, throwing down the gauntlet, rose to his feet, above Wright, and thundered:

"No man can live for himself alone! You may bring ruin to the village—but as ye sow, so shall ye reap!"

And the good man whirled in his tracks and quitted the room, followed by the others. Father Kelly's words had not been in vain, for the calloused Wright was shaken to the rotten core of him.

(To be continued.)

A Genuine Riding Corn Plow for \$40

Prices on other machinery have a drop. Come in and let us talk it over. We handle the **McCormick and Deering BINDER and MOWER** the standard makes of the world. We will swap for your old Binder.

G. W. Mornhinweg

A Popular Refreshment One that is relished at all times by young or old is our ice cream. It is made from pure, unadulterated cream and flavored with pure fruit flavors. There is no more wholesome or delicious refreshment on earth. Parties and families supplied in any quantity.

We sell
the Claxtonola
Come in and hear it play
All phonograph records and needles.

Stewart & Price Confectionery

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.

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.

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Automobile Insurance

Fire, theft, collision, property damage and personal liability. Protect yourself against loss.

C. P. STAFFORD, Agent.

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