

RIALTO THEATER, FRIDAY



See the garden where dreams begin—the revels of the primrose path—the corridors of chance—place of forgotten hopes—the house of lost souls—the land that love calls home. Run the whole gamut of life in an hour and a half! In a great, simple story, throbbing with the heart-beat of the world.

Also BUSTER KEATON in a dandy two-reel comedy. Coming soon, the million-dollar comedy, "FOOLISH WIVES"

Rialto Harrisburg Wednesday "THE BIRTH OF A NATION"

also contribute a poem on the pioneers. Mr. and Mrs. Foote, with Mrs. Brandon and Mrs. Dean in their car, carried a lunch up the Calapooia and ate it there Sunday.

Rev. J. W. Craig of Brownsville, who is about eighty years old, filled the M. E. pulpit Sunday morning in the absence of Mr. Cook at a funeral. The old pioneer's sermon was pronounced an able and edifying one.

With his usual remarkable vitality for a man of his years—nearly 90—W. J. Ribelin is recovering from his severe illness and is out on the streets again.

Mrs. M. A. Plummer of South Tacoma took Monday's train for home after a visit with Mrs. Grace Goodall at Brownsville and at the Frank Gray home here.

M. Keeney and J. A. Waggener of Kalispell, Mont., uncles of Mrs. R. A. Templeton, were visitors at the Templeton home Thursday.

The fortieth birthday of W. E. Templeton of Brownsville was celebrated last Sunday by forty-seven friends at a picnic at the Brownsville park. Mrs. Raleigh Templeton of Halsey made the birthday cake, which bore its due array of candles.

Mrs. Jennie Andrews, wife of Bob Andrews, well known in Halsey, died last Friday in Portland, aged 66, after a long illness. She was Miss Jennie Pearl and a cousin of Frank Kirk and Mrs. O. W. Frum. Her first husband was Tom Cooper.

Mrs. Thomas Harrison and her nephew George of Brownsville called at the Wheeler home Sunday but found Mrs. Wheeler absent at church. George was recovering nicely after having his forehead cut up by being run over by an auto.

Mrs. T. P. Patton left for Seattle Friday to visit her son Earl and family for a short time.

F. H. Porter arrived Saturday from Portland for a visit with friends and to look after business in this vicinity.

Erl Carey, who recently moved to Eugene, drove to Halsey with team and wagon last Saturday.

The Blain Clothing company drops into rhyme in the last words of its hat announcement this week.

Dr. H. Garjobat, the Halsey scout master, and fourteen of the boy scouts visited with the Shedd boy scouts Saturday evening. The refreshment committee was: Homer Morhinweg, assistant scout master at Shedd, Kenneth Arnold, John Clay and Harvey McConnell.

J. C. Bramwell and wife felt young enough yesterday to want to see a circus, so they went to the county seat and saw one.

Floyd Yarbrough, after a few weeks with friends in this neighborhood, went home to Eugene yesterday. He expects to return and remain through the fall.

E. B. McKinney and wife and R. B. Mayberry and wife and daughter Cecile went to Portland Monday, returning next day.

The Christian Endeavorers had a meeting at the Christian church Tuesday evening, after which they went to lake Ogle, twenty in number, and had a weenie roast and a jolly good time.

Fifteen ladies met with Mrs. W. A. Ringo at her home yesterday afternoon and showered Mrs. Edna Chance with birthday cards. A musical program and a period of social converse were enjoyed. Mrs.

Edith Robnett, accompanied by her daughter Louise on the piano, and Mrs. W. H. Robertson, accompanied by Mrs. Arthur Robnett, sang solos.

Anna Laura Smith of Halsey is at C. C. Dickson's.—Shedd correspondence Albany Democrat.

Mrs. Hawkes, a Portland trained nurse, goes home today after a week's visit with Mrs. Russ Kneeland at the home of the latter's brother on the Brownsville road.

Prof. English and family left Tuesday noon by auto for a few days' visit in Eugene.

Will Templeton of Brownsville, after being told that he was near death's door with heart trouble and taking treatment for it for a year or two, tried another physician who tells him his heart is all right and under whose treatment he is rapidly recovering. When doctors disagree who shall decide?

Cecil Harrison was over from Brownsville in his car Thursday evening.

Mrs. Alice Moore, telephone head at Brownsville, and her little son Max were in Halsey Thursday.

The printer misplaced the title of Elder Jones' sermon scheduled for 11 o'clock last Sunday "The Sabbath or the Lord's Day; Which?" and got those words into Archie Cornelius' special bargain offer on page 4, producing a strange mixup.

Mrs. P. J. Forster was surprised when forty-six of her friends reminded her that it was her birthday by appearing at her home carrying ice cream and cake and proceeded to run the house in merry fashion for a while. Besides Halseyites there were in the party Mrs. Pearl Ashton and family and Miss Munson of Albany.

The largest class in the Brownsville high school's history, which was graduated last week, was Ica D. Slavens, John Warren, Orvel F. Welch, Vida M. Miller, Edith L. Howe, Fay G. Evans, Isabella A. McKercher, Warren L. Callaway, Gertrude M. Schrunck, C. L. Eggleston, Peggy Irene Harrison, Edwin Leslie Church, Hurlay D. Overton, Julia Perrin Coshaw, Ronald A. Wright, Roy Archie Miller, Marvel B. Lawrence and Maude Florence Ray.

The members of the high school graduating class were given a reception by their parents at the C. H. Koontz home Friday evening. It was a jovial social gathering, with ice cream, cake and punch on the program, and the piano and phonograph worked overtime.

Andrew Brown and wife went to Albany Tuesday.

A dispatch from Albany college says: Mrs. Erwin Kubin, a member of the class of 1921, died at Seattle. Before entering Albany college Mrs. Kubin attended Reed college. She taught at Halsey and in the Albany junior high school. While here she represented the college in the state oratorical contest at Eugene.

Mrs. Ward of Brownsville and her son Ed came on the noon train from Albany Friday for a visit with the Karl Bramwell and Larue families.

Sweet peas are in their glory and aren't they lovely and fragrant?

Miss Irene Quimby's canning club lacks three of having enough members to compete at fair with a chance of winning prizes, as was done last year. She invites volunteers. As she is going to summer school at Corvallis, the club will be abandoned unless the need-

ed number apply for membership before next Sunday morning. Her club became famous as a prize winner last year. Boys or girls wanting to join the club should call phone 26 before Sunday.

Under the auspices of the Brownsville League of Good Citizens Sheriff Kendall and District Attorney Lewelling will address a mass meeting in that city Monday evening on law enforcement and how citizens can assist.

O. W. Frum and family and Frank Kirk attended the funeral of Mrs. Jennie Andrews in Portland Sunday.

Strawberries are in their glory and are plentiful. Eat them while you can. They will not last long. As the apple is the king of fruits, so the strawberry is the queen, and either of them better than medicine.

GRAY SQUIRRELS BRED IN ENGLAND

Introduction of American Variety of Rodents in Parks Causes Some Difficulty.

DESTROY NESTS OF WARBLERS

Spread From London and Are Invading Country Over Wide Areas—Drive Out Red Squirrels—Popular in Parks.

London.—American gray squirrels, which have been introduced into England, are causing some difficulties, according to the Times, which remarks in an editorial:

"The introduction of North American gray squirrels into this country has had an unexpected success, which, if we may judge from many letters sent to us, has not gained universal approval. English visitors to Central park, New York, have often been delighted by the bold and confident habits of these little rodents, which seem never to have acquired the red squirrel's distrust of man. Doubtless there have been several attempts to acclimatize them in this country, but their definite establishment is recent.

Introduced Into Park.

"Some dozen years ago the Zoological Society of London obtained a number of individuals from a private collection in Bedfordshire, for the purpose of inducing them to breed at liberty in the gardens in Regent's park. They were first given the relative freedom of a large open-air enclosure, from which, when they had become accustomed to receive tribute from visitors, they were allowed to pass in and out by a rope bridge to a tree. It was anticipated and indeed hoped, that they would spread from the gardens to the park. The office of works took a benevolent interest in the experiment and restrained visitors from taking dogs, except on lead, through the main avenue.

"After two or three years, in which they seemed to be disappearing, they suddenly became ubiquitous, forming a charming addition to the sparrows and wood pigeons, hitherto the only creatures attracting popular attention. The gray squirrels are plainly happy and equally plainly give happiness to the London population—two weighty reasons for their presence in the London parks. But it is alleged against them that they destroy the nests of warblers, a rallying accusation easier to bring than to justify. In fact, there is room for both; possibly a few nests have been destroyed, but the squirrels frequent the regions of the parks where dispensers of nuts most abound, whereas the shy singing birds covet the more secluded thickets. Careful observers of birds are inclined to the opinion that the avian population is improving in numbers and in variety, and that it might improve still more were some small and suitable sanctuaries to be inclosed.

Spread to Country.

"On the other hand, the gray squirrels, whether by taking advantage of tubes and busses or by deliberate human connivance, have spread from London and are invading the country over very wide areas. They are said to drive out the red squirrel, to raid gardens, and to add to the anxieties of the peasant breeder. We hope that fuller inquiry will not sustain these charges. On general grounds we doubt if a creature with so marked a preference for living as a sturdy beggar will settle down to the hardships of a predatory and hunted life. The biological problems following on the introduction of an animal to a new country are interesting, and we admit fully that there has often been no middle way between complete failure and disastrous success."

Party Frock for Tot.

A pretty little party frock for a four to six-year-old, made of pale yellow georgette, has a waist a trifle longer than the normal waistline prescribes, round neck and short sleeves and a full gathered skirt. The skirt is finished with three ruffles of self-fabric set well apart from each other; a double ruffle outlines the neck and two trim each sleeve. A wide sash of ribbon in self-color is tied at one side.

Having purchased the CITY MEAT MARKET from the Smith Brothers, we extend greetings to their former customers and solicit a continuance of your patronage. Fresh and cured meats and lard on hand at all times, Falk Brothers.

A PURPOSE IN LIFE

Effort, not Victory, is the True Measure of Merit

Baccalaureate Sermon for Halsey High School, Sunday, May 28, Delivered by Rev. C. T. Cook. Subject: "Power of Individual Purpose." There is power for every individual effort. Purpose gives new impulses. New interpretation to living. It is the backbone of a life of courage. It shows that the highest justification for living is love in some form. It may be for a cause, country, church, ideal, home or an individual.

By purpose man can make himself largely what he will. He can choose his own realm. He can live contentedly in the mud of low desires like the lizard or mud puppy, or he can sweep boldly high in the pure, inspiring, bracing air of noble ideas like the eagle rightfully climbing the mountain top as its own.

Low purpose makes us experts in petty sophistries. It kills all the natural sweetness and kindness. It raises the moral temperature, to a fever heat of "don't care," and lowers the vitality of all our higher living. This is individually at a discount and not at a premium as we should hold it. God has inspired to noble purpose that power of individuality.

Purpose makes man a crusader for something. He grows greater before our eyes in his effort as he reaches and grasps the cross of some ideal, though it may seem unattainable, but the inspiration of the struggle itself means more to him than even the crown of victory. Purpose is conscious, continuous concentration to attain an end. Before it can be greatest there must be unity; unity of body, mind, heart, and soul acting together.

We may be bound by duties, cares, burdens, the daily problems of mere living, that make great deeds difficult. We can all have purpose, and should have it, and should live to it at its best. We must finally be judged, not by our attainments but by the ideals and motives that inspire them; There is one purpose that no one is too humble to live by, that is faithfulness in little things. It may be a new impetus to loyalty, trustfulness and watchfulness in our duties.

Employers find difficulty in citing this very faithfulness. Many paid servants are only eye servants, listless, lazy and irritably languid, except when off duty. They collapse under the slight strain of responsibility. They are a bundle of excuses when their failures and flaws are under discussion.

It is impossible to estimate the power that lies latent in the church and individual. We talk of the power latent in steam until Watts waked its spirit from the water and sent the giant to turn the iron arms of machinery. We talk of power latent in the skies, latent, until science climbed their heights, abolishing distance, outstripping the wings of time and flashing our thoughts across the rolling seas to distant continents. Yet what are these to the moral power that lies asleep in the congregations and individuals of the Christian world.—Why latent? Because men and women neither appreciate their individual influence, nor estimate aright their own individual responsibilities.

Man does not drift into goodness. He must fight for his destination, ready to battle with calmness and constant courage against fog, darkness, adverse winds and danger that should only inspire to great effort.

In seeking material success it may be necessary to grasp the low rung of the ladder, but on the ladder of purpose, begin with the highest rung your outstretched hand can grasp and hold on until you are able to reach the next. Purpose takes us out of the orchestra of life and puts us on the stage of real action. It gives man a real part to play—one no other could play—in the great drama of humanity.

The great thing in life is not in realizing a purpose, but in fighting for it. If we feel the possibilities of a great work looming large before us and impelling us to action, it is our duty to consecrate ourselves to it. Failure in a great work is nobler than success in a petty one that is beneath the greatness of our possibilities.

We have nothing to do with results. They do not belong to us anyway. It is our duty to do our best bravely and then to rest in the comfort of that fact alone. But be our work great or small, let us have a real purpose in life, and battle for it, undaunted to the end.

Purpose at its best must be above and beyond us. The world needs more than talent, genius, wealth or power—Men of simple earnest pur-

HALSEY RAILROAD TIME table with columns for North and South directions and times for No. 18 and No. 23.

SUNDAY MAIL HOURS. The delivery window of the Halsey postoffice is open Sundays from 9:15 to 9:45 a. m. and 12:20 to 12:35 and 4:45 to 5:00 p. m.

PAID-FOR PARAGRAPHS. Admittance Here 5 Cents a Line

Big Scene in "Experience" A striking effect in George Fitzmaurice's latest Paramount picture, "Experience," which comes to the Rialto theater next Friday, is obtained with four little girls who soar above the dancers in the "Primrose Path" cabaret and drop rose leaves on the crowd below. In this scene 500 pounds of artificial rose leaves and two bushels of confetti were let loose from "snow banks" above the setting. For richness of color and arresting novelty this scene surpasses anything ever done in motion pictures.

Dr. E. W. Barnum, dentist, at Hotel Halsey every Tuesday and Friday.

Halsey Banner Thistle Fighter.

County Agent Heyman writes, June 5: Farmers of Halsey community: Your thistle project leader, James A. Stevenson, has headed in a most splendid report on the co-operation of the Halsey farmers on eradicating the Canada thistles. Mr. Stevenson has just one hundred signers on the agreement and up to date he has done more work on this project than any other leader in the county. When you see him express to him your appreciation of this service. The one hundred signers own or farm 18,671 acres of land. The signatories follow:

- A. C. Armstrong, Ora Albertson, Frank E. Brown, W. A. Carey, L. V. Chance, A. Dykstra, J. H. Dawson, A. L. W. A., C. L., F. W. and C. L. Falk, E. E. Gourley, Edwin Gardner, F. G. Hadley, T. F. Hillman, W. R. Kirk, G. T. Kitchin, Guy A. Layton, E. S. Marsters, J. M. Porter, R. B. Miller, I. A. Miner, H. D. Mitzner, J. S. McMahan, L. Newton, J. P. Patton, F. A. Robinson, E. A. Starnes, Sidney Smith, F. O. Salmon, Ira St. John, N. T. Sneed, J. E. True, G. R. Walker, Lee Walton, R. L. Winniford, W. S. Wells, J. A. Stevenson, Balf Bond, W. J. Ribelin, J. H. Walton, J. W. Moore, Robert Andrews, Dave Isom, John Willbaster, S. A. Mills, H. J. Davis; Charles Ogle, Mrs. Callie Frum, C. A. Powell, F. H. Porter, J. W. Miller, W. G. Carter, Mrs. Sarah Brown, Lillian Kirk, E. N. Warmoth, Lida Grant, Fred Robins, A. G. Waggener, C. B. Gibson, T. E. Gibson, D. S. Bowman, A. H. Quimby, J. P. Templeton, E. L. Martin, V. C. Down, L. E. Simons, W. L. Smith, H. W. Chance, C. H. Falk, R. E. Bierly, W. Carrier, W. C. Bass, E. S. Hayes, Otto Noff, George Shaw, O. W. Frum and W. F. White.

Those refusing are Samuel Collins, W. R. McCallister, O. F. Neal, Will Price and A. F. Sperling. There are still a few who have not been seen.

Come into the Enterprise office and tell the editor any item of local news that you know. He and the readers will thank you. In a little city like Halsey everybody is interested in what everybody else does.

When Miss Amanda Mitzner came home from Paisley she soon got employment here as a teacher for the coming school term. Mrs. Bond's successor has not yet been engaged.

Straw HATS. Straw hats, the ideal hat for summer. Light, cool and comfortable. Prices: 25c, 50c, 60c, 75c. Here's a new non breakable straw, the greatest hat you ever saw. 75c. THE BLAIN CLOTHING CO. The store with a square deal for every customer. ALBANY, OREGON

Patent Medicines. The kind you want; not what we think you ought to have. We try to carry every wanted patent medicine in stock, but when we do not have it we will get it for you in the shortest time possible, without trying to sell you something just as good. W. A. Ringo, Druggist. BATHING CAPS