

Hill

& Co.

FURNITURE for the

home

FLOOR COVERING

Congoleum and Lino-

leum in rugs or by

the yard

Our prices are made with

the object of selling

goods

STOVES and

RANGES

the best makes

See our stock and prices before you buy

First-class Grinding, any day, any time, at \$1.60

per ton.

I am offering all lines of feeds at attractive

cash prices. See me before buying.

O. W. FRUM

HAY, GRAIN, FEED

AND LIVESTOCK

RIALTO

FRIDAY

"The Heart of the North"

An Awe-Inspiring Drama of the Great Northwest

with ROY STUART and LOUISE LOVELY

Also

"Robinson Crusoe" and Comedy

"The Pride of the North" takes the place of "Blood and Sand," which had to be changed to a later date.

HALSEY STATE BANK

Halsey, Oregon

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$35,000

Commercial and Savings accounts Solicited

To Cut Out Grafts

A bill introduced in the Oregon senate by Hall would abolish the following official positions and place such of their duties as are not also abolished in the hands of four commissioners:

State audit committee

State banking board.

Superintendent of banks.

Budget commission of the state of Oregon.

State child welfare commission.

Board of inspectors of child labor.

State board of conciliation.

State bond commission.

Board of control.

Corporation commissioner.

Dairy bull registration board.

Dairy and food commissioner.

Desert land board.

Emergency board.

State engineer.

State board of eugenics.

State exhibit agent.

Board of state fair directors.

State forester.

Oregon geographic board.

State board of health.

Secretary of state board of health.

State health officer.

State highway engineer.

State highway commission.

State horticultural commission.

State board of horticulture.

Industrial welfare commission.

State industrial accident commission.

Irrigation and drainage securities commission.

Insurance commission.

State librarian.

Oregon land settlement commission.

State livestock sanitary board.

State lime board.

Advisory livestock brand adjustment board.

State land board.

State labor commissioner.

Legislative service and reference bureau of the state of Oregon.

Librarian of the supreme court library.

Oregon bureau of mines and geology.

Pacific Northwest Tourist association.

Oregon state board of pilot commissioners.

Public service commission.

State pure seed board.

State printer.

State printing board.

Securities commission.

Soldiers' and sailors' commission of the state of Oregon.

Stallion registration board.

Oregon tourist and information bureau.

Committee of tax investigation of the state of Oregon.

State tax commission.

State tax commissioner.

State veterinarian.

State board of vocational education.

State water board.

State water superintendent.

Trustees of A. R. Burbank trust fund.

Trustees of the McLoughlin home.

Trustees Soda Lake soda springs.

World War Veterans state aid commission.

Mrs. O. C. Karstens of Harmony was last week elected president of the Linn county poultry producers, but the election has been held invalid on a technicality and a new one ordered.

EASILY EXPLAINED

Tom (who has been away)—Did you and that girl to whom you were engaged last summer get married?

Jack—Yes; but we are not living together.

"Why, what's the trouble?"

"Oh, no trouble at all. She married another man and I married another girl."

If you want to sell a Hardware, Grocery or Furniture Business, see ED ROGOWAY, Second and Baker, Albany He buys and sells

Honey A few cans, by the can 62½ lbs net, till sold, \$6.50—about 30% discount

Don't wait

N. T. SNEED

T. J. SKIRVIN

SEED MERCHANT

All kinds of FEED

Red and Alsike Clover Seed

Rye Grass and pasture mixtures

Chopping done to suit

Prices right

Jots and Titles

(Continued from page 1)

Detroit had four inches of snow Saturday.

Ercell Sneed came home for a week-end visit at his home.

The Southern Pacific resumed full train service Thursday evening.

Mrs. M. M. Ward of Brownsville visited here several days last week.

The Far West manufacturing company is about to move its plant from Albany to Eugene.

Henry Freerkson of Shedd is the new president of the Albany Creamery company.

The Brownsville water works were out of commission a couple of days, owing to the flood.

O. H. Hodson of McMinnville, father of Mrs. Wayne Stanard of Brownsville, died last week.

Thursday's showers were more like April than January, but Friday morning was icy and the rain was cold.

A government trapper is after the cougars in the foothills east of Harrisburg that have killed 200 sheep and much other stock.

Leland Pennell of Shedd, 15, got the first prize among 100 for drawings of jiggs submitted in an Albany Democrat competition.

The Halsey State bank re-elected its officers Thursday. Lawrence Taylor has for some months been assistant cashier and is a director.

Senator Garland from this county is chairman of the committee that has charge of the bill to consolidate the state commissions.

The Albany cannery has been bought the Hunt Fruit company and announcement is made that it will run to full capacity the coming season.

John Johnson of Kentucky paid a visit to his brother, F. M. Johnson of Plainview, last week, the first time they had met in forty-eight years.

County Judge Bilyeu having resigned, B. M. Payne has been appointed by the governor to succeed him and has been inducted into the office.

Eighth grade pupils who completed their work at mid year took examinations at Albany Thursday for admission to high school. Eunice Sylvester of Halsey was one of them.

A company has been formed at Sweet Home to manufacture Edward S. Russell's patented Fordson clutch release. It is claimed that many accidents will be prevented by the use of the invention.

Rolland V. Henderson is being pushed by Brownsville people for the postmastership. He is a republican and the term of the incumbent, Mr. Cooley, who is a democrat, expires next summer.

Linn county blooded cattle and poultry have an established reputation. L. E. Arnold of Lebanon, whose hatchery has a capacity of 10,000, has just received an order for 1700 white Leghorn chicks. And they are all to be cockerels.

A deaf news gatherer got the name of the man Faith Adams married as "T. Scott." It should have been "Keith Scott." The Enterprise commends and congratulates Mr. Scott for falling in love with the attractive and vivacious little lady.

About fifty Halseyites went to Shedd Friday night and saw the Halsey high school team defeat Shedd high 34 to 15. There was evident some of the inharmonious relations between the teams and Ed Goodbrod as umpire received some adverse criticism from the defeated team. Ed is known as one of the best umpires in this part of the state. He recently umpired two Scio games and the players were well pleased with his fairness.

There was a good attendance at Rialto hall Saturday night when the Christian Endeavor society presented the play entitled "The Family Mix" for the benefit of the building fund of the Christian church. Notwithstanding the rain, many came from outside the city to attend. The acts of the play were interspersed with reading and vocal and instrumental music, and altogether the evening was very enjoyable. The local talent that produced the play acquitted itself well and the babies who participated came in for a good share of praise. The

Advertisers finance the efficiency of a newspaper as an asset of a community.

OLIVER

TWIST

Fictionized by Arrangement With Jackie Coogan Productions From the Screen Version of Charles Dickens' Famous Work Released by Associated First National.

By WALTER ANTHONY

THE STORY

Chapter I

THE WORKHOUSE

The members of the Workhouse Board were exceedingly wise, and had come to the conclusion that since the Workhouse was, after all, a sort of Tavern for the entertainment of the Poor and for which nothing at all was paid, attendance ought to be, by all means discouraged. The fewer patrons at such a caravansary the less expense—and cutting down expenses was the principal source of the Board's entertainment. So they established the rule that all poor people should be starved by a gradual process in the house or by a quick one out of it. If they didn't like the slow process as members of the workhouse clientele, they could leave and starve with greater rapidity outside where the laws prevented them from beginning and their infirmities prevented them from working.

By this time Oliver Twist had emerged from his babyhood and had reached the age of six or seven. He was ready to be brought into the Workhouse and taken from the private care to which his infancy and the necessities of the case (not the humanity of the system) had consigned him. So Oliver returned to the Workhouse—the place of his birth—at just the juncture to experience the misery of its newest laws. The Board contracted with the waterworks to lay on an unlimited supply of water, and with the corn-factor to provide oatmeal periodically in most economical quantities.

Oliver was given his place of duty in the room where all the immature boys labored. Here their young fingers grew palsied shredding old rope into oakum so that the seams of Britain's stately ships might be tight and safe to carry to distant ports the glory and honor of a mighty nation's wealth and the fruits of her industry. The boys' reward for this labor was three bowls of gruel a day and an onion added on Sundays to sweeten the breath of their devotions.

For six months or nearly so, the youngsters endured this exquisite form of slow starvation, and then were ready for rebellion.

One of the lads, larger than the rest and therefore—with more body to feed—hangrier than the rest, hinted darkly that unless he had something more to eat pretty soon there might be danger of his devouring, on some black night, the boy that slept nearest him in the miserable attic wherein the orphaned boys found dreams if they could, on empty stomachs. A council was

held and it was decided to cast lots to see who would be the one to demand more gruel at the very next meal. Of course it was Oliver's misfortune to pick the fateful slip of paper with the sinister cross upon it.

Supper-time arrived; the boys took their places. The master in cook's uniform was there and Mr. Bumble the beadle was close by. In an adjoining room, contented with their lot, sat the directors trying

with misery. He rose from the table; and advancing to the master of the kettle, held forth his bowl and said, somewhat alarmed at the sound of his voice: "Please, Sir, I want some more."

Now the master was a fat, ruddy faced man; but he turned very pale and gazed in stupefied astonishment on the small rebel.

"What!" said the master at length in a faint voice.

"Please, Sir, I want some more,"

Of course the members of the Board didn't believe it. It couldn't be true. However, they'd find out. Leaving their deliberations precipitately, they hastened into the supper room and one of their members, more heroic than the rest, attacked young Oliver with the inquiry, "Did you ask for more?"

Oliver's answer was faint with the terror that gripped him.

"Gentlemen," shrieked the inquisitor at and to his gentle fellows

Upper left, Jackie Coogan as Oliver; lower left, Gladys Brockwell as Nancy Sikes; upper right, Lionel Belmore as Mr. Brownlow, and lower right, Carl Stockdale as Monks.

on the Board, "gentlemen, he admits it!" The Board decided to get rid of him at once.

After due deliberation this notice was composed by the Directors who caused it to be placed on the walls outside the Workhouse grounds.

FIVE POUNDS

WILL BE PAID TO ANY TRADESMAN WHO WILL TAKE AS AN APPRENTICE A BOY NAMED OLIVER TWIST, AN INMATE OF THIS INSTITUTION.

Apply to Mr. LIMBKINS, Chairman of the Board.

Now there's many a man who might be in doubt whether he wanted an apprentice, but few men entertain doubts about wanting five pounds; which was precisely the mental state of Mr. Sowerberry, Dunbridge's most prosperous undertaker.

Thus reflecting, Mr. Sowerberry went his way into the workhouse grounds to which, to be sure, he was no stranger, owing to the gratifying rapidity with which the place was being depopulated by reason of the Board's effective economics.

Oliver was brought before him and Mr. Sowerberry could only repeat to himself—he did not want to admit it aloud—"what a lovely face for funerals!"

(To Be Continued)