

# Chicken Dinner

March 3 for benefit of the

## Public Library

### McCULLY BUILDING

#### Jots and Tittles

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. Eliza Brandon was taken down with flu early this week.

Clothing for the near east relief may be left at the Mornhinweg store or sent by parcel post direct to the near east office, 618 Stock Exchange building, Portland.

The Neighbors of Woodcraft are planning a big time for next Wednesday night—initiation and feed. Join us so you can come.

There will be a chicken dinner March 3 in the McCully building, given by the Halsey Study Club for the benefit of the public library.

The Southern Pacific is considering a change in the time table of the Albany-Brownsville train so that it will leave Brownsville later in the morning and return earlier in the afternoon. Brownsville people would welcome such a change.

Some fifty Holstein breeders are expected to attend the Linn County Holstein Breeders' association at Albany a week from today. C. R. Evans is president.

Mrs. Saxton of Fayetteville, mother of Mrs. Hillard Acherman of Brownsville, had a second stroke of paralysis yesterday.

Tuesday night the Royal Purple degree, I. O. O. F. encampment, will meet at the hall.

Charles Sterling was over from Brownsville Tuesday. He was shipping hay and delivering wood and has yielded to the urge of the two or three pleasant days and blossomed out in a spring suit.

The Mornhinweg family and Mrs. Wallace were at the county metropolis Tuesday, excepting Charles, who ran the store.

The W. F. M. S. will meet at the home of Mrs. D. Taylor tomorrow (Friday) afternoon. All members and friends are invited to attend and will find these meetings interesting.

Jesse Hinman, A. W. Lawson and J. W. Moore, appraisers of the estate of Idilla A. McDonald, place its value at \$1380.

C. P. Stafford has the flu and Mrs. L. E. Walton has been taking his trick at the telephone switchboard.

Rev. C. T. Cook and wife went to Salem Friday and brought home Geraldine for the week end.

J. C. Standish visited Everett at the Pierce sanatorium in Portland over the week end.

J. W. Moore and family spent the week end at the James Bond home at the county seat.

The second series of the Linn county co-operative dairy farm demonstrations for Lake Creek was held at the church Feb. 21. Many interesting facts relative to costs

and production were revealed, but owing to the small attendance the lecture on herd improvement was deferred to a later date.

The Lake Creek community meeting which was scheduled for Saturday evening has been postponed on account of so much sickness. The Albany Commercial club has been notified to that effect and it has agreed to come at a later date, according to C. R. Evans, president of the Lake Creek organization.

Harold Smith, who cut his foot badly last week, was brought home from the Harrisburg hospital.

B. M. Bond and wife and Mrs. M. C. Bond were at the courthouse city Friday.

Mrs. Pete Graber of Salem came Wednesday evening to spend a few days with her sister, Mrs. Adda Ringo.

Grand Jury meets today.

#### "Wisdom" of Our Forefathers

"There is a madman proposing to light London—what do you suppose?—why, with smoke." That's what Sir Walter Scott wrote to a friend when it first planned to light London with gas. Napoleon said it was "a great folly."

One hundred years ago people were afraid of gas and thought it to be work of the devil. Later, when Westminster bridge was lighted with gas, people thought the pipes were filled with fire and watched the spectacle dumbfounded. When a lighting system was installed in the house of commons the members of parliament, fearful of being burned, would not touch the pipes with ungloved hands. But that was a hundred years ago.

Forty-five million people in homes and factories are now served with gas.—Manufacturer.

#### Speaking of Paper

Did you see Ringo's—

Construction, for Schools  
Lightweight Cardboard  
Crepe and Tissue  
Ledger and Journal  
Palmer's Practice  
Legal cap  
Typewriting  
Tablets, Ruled and Unruled  
Box Paper in colors  
Pound  
Carbon  
Also Wall Paper  
Ringo's Drugstore

#### The Point of View

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I do wish you wouldn't keep interrupting me, Daisy," said the popular author. "Here I've got to complete this story by twelve o'clock and I can't think of a thing to write about."

"Oh, well, you needn't be so snappy," answered the popular author's pretty young wife. "I'm sure I don't want to trespass upon your valuable time."

She went out and slammed the door. Fired with desperation, the popular author leaped at his typewriter and began:

"It was all over. Their six months of married life had shown each conclusively that they were mismated. Eric had done everything in his power to conciliate the beautiful creature to whom he had devoted his life, but all was in vain. "Sometimes, indeed, he wondered if she could possibly be the woman he had loved so blindly, so devotedly, with such consuming passion—"

"Was it really consuming passion?" the popular author demanded of his machine. "Was it not just infatuation?"

And what was going to happen next? He must bring in a third man somehow. But who? How? Where? The popular author's fingers fell from the keys. The plot refused to come.

He looked up angrily as the door opened.

"I'm sure I don't wish to be a nuisance to you, Eric," said Daisy. "But, unless you're prepared to go without meat for supper somebody's got to go to the butcher's. I can't, unless you want the pie to be scorched."

"D—n the butcher!" said Eric viciously.

"Well, that's the limit," answered Daisy. "That's the first time you've sworn at me, you monster."

"I didn't swear at you, I swore at the butcher."

"Oh, yes; you may have some particle of decent feeling left in you, but it isn't enough for me. I'm going home to mother, and you can let your old p-p-p-burn," sobbed Daisy, giving the door one of those peculiar slams that impart the greatest amount of sound and vibration and the minimum of damage.

The popular author gritted his teeth and leaped at his typewriter again.

"With such consuming passion. She had turned into a fiend, a slave-driver. She had no consideration for his work at all. And now she was going home to her mother."

"He knew that he was glad. He had grown tired of her. Her presence drove him mad. He loved her no longer."

Was there another man? He was sure of it. He knew that she was pulling the wool over his eyes, but he laughed inwardly. Let her go—let her go forever.

She came into the room. "Have you anything to say to me, monster, before we part for all time?" she demanded.

"Only that I'll be glad to see the last of you," he answered. "Don't trouble to come back. I'm sailing for Paris tomorrow."

"What are you going to do in Paris?" she queried insolently.

"Forget that you ever existed in the smiles of the beauties of the Gay City," he replied.

"Wretch, that insult constitutes the last word!" she cried, and slammed the door. It was one of those peculiar slams that impart the greatest amount of sound and vi—

The door opened. Daisy came softly in and gazed up to the popular author's desk.

"I've telephoned for the meat from Mrs. Higginson's," she said. "and—I'm sorry, dearest, I know I have been horrid to you, but I get so nervous with the housework. Won't you forgive me?"

The popular author turned from his machine. He caught Daisy in his arms and set her down on his knee. They kissed each other. They were very happy.

"I suppose I'll have to go or the pie will burn," said Daisy. "But we mustn't have any more quarrels, must we, darling?"

"Never again," answered the popular author.

"How are you getting on with your story, darling?"

"Oh, fairly well," the popular author answered. "I've just got to change the end a little."

When the door had closed softly behind her the popular author leaped like a demon at the typewriter.

"Forget that you ever existed in the smiles of the beauties of the Gay City," he replied.

She sank, half swooning, at his feet. "Oh, I can't bear it," she pleaded. "Forgive me, and I'll never make you angry again. Take me back, or I shall die!"

He raised her in his arms and put her down on his knee. "Darling, I was only speaking in bitterness," he answered. "There never was anybody but you."

Ericell Sneed was at home over the week end.

#### High School Notes

(Mearle Straley Reporter)

We wish to thank the people who attended the carnival for their splendid patronage. The receipts were \$107.97.

The contest for subscriptions to the Halsey Enterprise ends Thursday. Sides have been organized and named Rustlers and Hustlers. Pearl Pehrson and Kenneth Vanice are captains. We ought to make good on this. Subscriptions only \$1 and renewals \$1.50. The high school receives 50 per cent of all the receipts.

Grace Robinson is back in school after a two-weeks absence on account of sickness.

The seniors have chosen "Clarence" for the class play. The books are here and practice will begin soon.

Wilmetta Foster spent the week end in Portland visiting relatives and friends. We wonder if there isn't a new bride in Halsey.

#### Shedd High School

(By Janet Arnold)

The high school pupils had a half holiday to honor the birthday of the "United States" first president, George Washington.

The dramatic club in the high school is practicing hard on the play "Billy's Boningallow," which will be given in Shedd some time soon.

Some of the high school boys are helping their fathers with the spring farming.

The biology class under the leadership of its teacher is planning to take a trip to Albany some time this week.

Shedd high school played Lebanon a game of basket ball, but was defeated, 38 to 0.

The Maggie and Jiggs contest ended Wednesday evening, Feb. 21, with a party given by the losing (Jiggs) side. Sandwiches, sourcruit and waffles were served as lunch. Games were played and everybody had a fine time.

#### Teachers' Institute

The first of the divisional institutes of the teachers of Linn county will be held at Halsey next Saturday with the teachers from the southwestern part of the county in attendance.

The conference will be under the direction of Mrs. Edna Geer, county school superintendent. The high school division will be directed by Henry F. English.

H. C. Seymour of the extension division of O. A. C., state club leader, will speak on club work in the county. Mrs. Mable Nash, seventh and eighth grade teacher of Shedd, will deliver a paper on civics.

Miss Mary Kotas, seventh and eighth grade teacher of Harrisburg, will talk on grammar. Miss Alice Pressnell, primary teacher in the Harrisburg school, primary work; V. B. Higbee of Oakville, school as a social center; Mrs. Nora Coleman of Peoria, the rural school program and F. A. Gallegly of Plainview will conduct the round table discussion of grammar grade problems.

Wayne L. Starr of the Brownsville schools will give a talk on the value of lantern slides and moving pictures in the school and either he or one of the other instructors in the Brownsville high school will deliver a paper on testing in civics.

Miss Lida White of Brownsville will speak on creating interest in poetry and drama. H. A. Webber of Harrisburg will also appear on the program. His subject has not been announced. Scholastic activities will be discussed by F. M. Maxwell of Tangent, who will also discuss new ideas in American history.

Miss Alice VanSchoonhoven of Tangent will talk on a subject which will be announced at a later date. P. M. Nash of Shedd will talk on social studies in the high school curriculum. The round table discussion of high school problems will be handled by Mr. English.

The Sturtevant family and Mrs. Wesley and son visited the Armstrong place Sunday and saw 1000 newly hatched baby chicks.

#### FOR SALE

Block of Land, House & Barn

in Halsey. Dirtcheap. See W. F. CARTER.

#### Peoria Pencillings

S. B. Finnegan of Eugene visited his mother Sunday.

D. C. Gibbs and his son Dalton were at the county seat Saturday. Dalton had not been well for some time. Lr. Marks was called to see him Saturday night.

J. R. Frady and wife and Fred and family and Mrs. Morgan spent Sunday visiting the Fradys' son in Eugene.

Miss Cleone Lamar came home Monday, after serving at the legislature as stenographer for Representative Buchanan of Benton county. She had quite an interesting time at Salem. She visited Portland before returning home.

Rev. Mr. Hodnett and family and J. W. Lamar went to Lake Creek Sunday for church.

Mrs. M. M. Fruit returned Tuesday after several days at the Walters home.

Mr. Logan, who has been quite ill, is able to be out again.

## Attention, MEN AND BOYS! Shoes Free

to the person who writes the best essay on the following: "Why Edmonds Foot-fitters Are the Best Shoes on the Market for Style and SERVICE."

All essays must be in the store in time for registration before six o'clock March 6th.

GROUP 1—Any lady or girl who is of high school age or older is entitled to enter the contest and the winner will receive

One Pair of Radmoor Silk Hose

GROUP 2—Any man or boy who wears size 6 (or larger) shoe is entitled to enter the contest and the winner will receive

One Pair of Edmonds Foot-fitter Shoes

GROUP 3—Any boy who wears size 9 to 6 shoe is entitled to enter the contest and the winner will receive choice of any of our

#### Boys' Dress Shoes

We will gladly give you literature about Edmonds Footfitters and will show you the Buzz Saw Test Shoe and explain it. See our window display.



Albany Oregon

#### On a New Voyage

At Brownsville within the past year or two Cecil Harrison lost his wife and Clara Lawrence lost her husband by death.

At the Baptist church in that city last week Wednesday evening there were lively times. First came a farewell service for the Blain and Anderson families, members of the church, who were about to leave the locality; 146 persons partook of a banquet; there was a song service; prayer-meeting followed.

After all this came a surprise wedding, when Mrs. Lawrence became Mrs. Harrison. Pastor Woodworth officiating. The daughter of the bride, Marvel Lawrence, and the mother of the groom, Mrs. Harrison, were the witnesses, and Mrs. Hazel Moyer was the only invited guest.

Both parties have families of half-orphaned children, who will now have a common home on Mr. Harrison's fine chicken farm. He has been deputy sheriff ever since the appointment of Sheriff Dunlap.

Mrs. Lawrence teaches the eighth grade in the Brownsville schools. The pupils and other grade teachers knew nothing of the wedding until Friday.

Then they staged a charivari.

#### HALSEY RAILROAD TIME

| North               | South               |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| No. 18, 12:01 p. m. | No. 23, 11:29 a. m. |
| 24, 5:50 p. m.      | 17, 5:30 p. m.      |

#### 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

For sale—Used incubator. See Harry Park, Brownsville.

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

Old papers, 5c a bundle. Enterprise office.

Spring nursery orders—Am taking orders for all kinds of nursery stock for the Albany Nursery company. Call at my residence and see me soon for spring orders. H. W. CHANCE

#### Worth While Laugh-Maker

Said to be a laugh-maker that is worth while, "Clarence," a new Paramount comedy featuring Wallace Reid, Agnes Ayres and May McAvoy, will be shown at the Rialto tomorrow, Friday, evening. The story deals with the troubles of an American family the members of which are constantly at sizes and sevens and who are reconciled through the painstaking and humorous efforts of a rookie. The love element is strong and every scene has a laugh of its own.

#### That Auto Fire

The schoolboy who said: "A lie is an abomination unto the Lord and an ever-present help in trouble," learned, if he grew to manhood and mas not a fool, that that "help" is the most treacherous thing on earth. One lie leads to others which are necessary to bolster it, and these in turn require bolstering by others. A lie is as prolific as a pair of rabbits, guinea pigs or houseflies. In the year and a half that the Enterprise has been under the present management its readers have come to believe that the editor is truthful. He may be deceived into publishing a false statement, or he may form an erroneous opinion from known facts, but he has not the habit of lying. He does not ask anybody to believe that he is too good to tell a lie; it is sufficient that he distrusts his own ability to go through the maze of deception necessary to sustain the first lie without getting caught. He has a poor opinion of the mental powers of one who has read the Enterprise these eighteen months and believes it is a willful liar.

Feb. 18 at 6 in the morning the Enterprise man saw the two youths whose auto burned on Second street. He published their version of the origin of the fire and heard nothing to conflict with it until the paper was out, though he found plenty of people on the street telling tales of drunkenness and of alleged circumstances discreditable to the girls who were in the auto. These he investigated and found them false. That finding was confirmed by further inquiry since. The car caught fire when the boys struck a match to light a cigaret after appropriating some of Foote Bros' gasoline. The Halsey youth made a full confession to Mr. Foote next morning, declaring that this was his first offense and should be his last, though he had been with another man once who took gas, and knew of several others who had done so. Mr. Foote agreed to let bygones be bygones and start with a clean slate.

The party had started from Brownsville for a picture show at Albany. Car trouble delayed them on the road and they were too late for the show. They looked on at a dance for a while, ate supper at the Elite cafeteria and returned, going past Halsey for a short distance and passing a car that was filling up at the Foote station. Coming back they saw a man putting his car into the garage and he said he had left the tank open. The girls supposed the gasoline was being taken under agreement with Foote Bros.

Miss Darling's coat was of inflammable material and caught quickly, setting her other clothing on fire and burning her pretty severely, but she is recovering nicely.

Prof. English and family spent the week end in Eugene with Mr. English's mother.

#### RIALTO FRIDAY



and  
**Harold Lloyd**  
in a reel of comedy