

GLOBE ALBANY
3 days, starting SUNDAY, Dec. 16
Another big Triumph
D. W. GRIFFITH'S
THE
WHITE ROSE
The story of a girl who couldn't
stop loving.
With
MAY IVOR
MARSH NOVELLO
SOON
"RAGS TO RICHES"

Halsey Happenings, etc.
(Continued from page 5)
Mrs. D. H. Kirk visited Shedd Saturday.
Mrs. May Miller went to Eugene for the week-end.
Mrs. M. M. Ward spent the week end in Brownsville.
Little Phyllis, daughter of Ben Holt, is under a doctor's care.
George Drinkard and Miss Doris were here from Brownsville Sunday.
Col. Sudtell, the Albany auctioneer and furniture and machinery dealer, was here Monday, looking after his farm and other matters.
L. E. Walton is working in the White drug store at Cottage Grove with a view to possible purchase of the business.
O. A. C. places the poultry flocks of Clarence Williams of Halsey and Elmer J. Henderson of Brownsville at the head of those taking part in demonstrations in the state in October.
One of the indictments by the grand jury was that of James Ward, a repeater, for stealing a set of harness in Lebanon.
Heavy snow has shut down logging at Mill City.
As predicted, the Harrisburg team showed the Halsey boys how to play basketball at the grammar grades game.
Mrs. J. C. Shedd of Shedd sleeps with one little ear open. Thus she heard a burglar the other night and her husband frightened the prowler away after he had opened a window of the Shedd-Davis store and before he got any loot.
The W. F. M. S. of the M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. M. E. Gardner Friday afternoon with Gardner as leader of the lesson. Quite a number of the members of the W. F. M. S. at Harrisburg were present by invitation, and before leaving extended an invitation to the ladies here to meet with them some time.
A. A. Tussing, accompanied by C. P. Moody and B. M. Bond, drove to Brownsville Friday night and attended the Masonic lodge.
Miss Grace Wallace, accompanied by her cousin Harry Reeves returned to Portland Tuesday, after a few weeks visit with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reor.
O. W. Frum, C. S. Veatch, C. H. Koontz and A. A. Tussing were in Salem Wednesday.
Mrs. R. L. Parker was an Albany visitor Wednesday.
J. C. Standish was in Albany Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Workinger of Shedd are the parents of a boy born Dec. 5th.
J. W. Moore was a Portland visitor a few days last week.
George Hayes of H&C Co. was doing some plumbing work in Shedd Monday.
Mrs. Karl Bramwell made a trip to Tangent and Albany Saturday.
A court order Monday set off to D. J. Ribelin the automobile, two cows, the poultry and all the household goods of M. Ribelin's estate. The

use of the farm is his as long as he lives.
Charles Gibson and John McNeal of the Peoria neighborhood were in Halsey Monday on business relative to making telephone connections with the Halsey Mutual Telephone company.
The senior class of the Halsey high school will play "The Wrong Mr. Wright" at the opera house a week from Saturday night.
The Red Cross has nothing to do with the Christmas seals. It has enough other humanitarian work to absorb all its energies. Christmas seal money goes to make this country safer for all of us by combating the great white wolf, tuberculosis.
John M. Porter and family were at Albany Saturday.
The people of Lane county will vote on a tax levy for the county's share of the cost of the Harrisburg bridge.
The Charles W. Rice place of 83 acres about three miles east of here on the Brownsville road, has been sold for his heirs at law, twenty-two nephews and nieces, as he died intestate and left no nearer relatives. He died in Los Angeles in January, 1922. Charles O. Rice of Holley bought the farm for \$4,400. The deceased's father, Charles Rice, took up the property in early days and now the three successive owner of it have been named Charles Rice. The farm was part of an estate of \$60,500 in this state and California.
At Junction City a daughter has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Marion P. Wheeler of Greenleaf, and the old man of the Enterprise is three times a grandpa.
California's "glorious climate" has some drawbacks not experienced in Halsey. One person was killed and several injured and buildings and trees damaged to the extent of several thousand dollars by a wind storm at Los Angeles Sunday.

Gifts
Highland Linen Stationery
Beautiful, Practical, Inexpensive
We take orders for
JEWELRY
RINGO'S Drugstore

CHRISTMAS THOUGHT
The greater happiness of the Christmas season is a direct result of the greater participation of men and women in the spirit of Christ. For then weakness has a power over strength; and then the laughter in the eyes of little children seems a better thing than our own good; and then the tired routine in the lives of those around us looks out upon us through enigmatic eyes, and we understand better, we pity, we cease to condemn—we would even ameliorate, we would show that we see and understand—and so we offer the dumb gift which mutely tells what our words could never tell; and then in our hearts, in our households, in our little world, there is Christmas joy and peace—earth's highest happiness.—Sister M. Fidel Shepperson in Pittsburgh Dispatch.
How Four Old Maids Have Real Christmas
THEY were a family of old maids—four sisters. But they were the jolliest, nicest old maids I ever knew. I always swore it, and now I know it. What do you think they did for Christmas? Did they have a tree for themselves and exchange costly presents with each other, and then eat a turkey with dressing and pies, alone in their charming white dining room? Not a bit of it. They know what Christmas was meant for, and they acted on the knowing. Their friends tell me they have done it every year; but since I'm only a new acquaintance, comparatively, I couldn't know that.
They invite in a dozen children who wouldn't ordinarily have a Christmas tree at all and give their presents to them. And then those twelve, poor little maids sit down at the table in the old maids' charming white dining room, and the old maids themselves serve them with turkey and all the fixings. And they don't do it for charity either. They do it because they adore children, and making them happy is to them a treat. You see, from their cradles, these four old maid sisters were blessed with the Christmas spirit, a spirit that lasts all the year around when it is genuine.
But why should I call them "old maids"? That term is in such disrepute? They are four angels! And knowing that I am going to try my luck, some time when I can get the courage, and ask one of them, the one I happen to be in love with, to "save me." Perhaps if I make the proposal within the Christmas season she'll remember she's a Christmas angel, and take me. Don't laugh at my audacity. Anything may happen at Christmas time! For Christmas is a magical time. Even a child can tell you that.—Ethel Cook Elliot.
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

GIFTS OF JEWELRY are Gifts that Last

Wrist Watches Elgin, Waltham, Illinois and Gruen 7 and 15 jewels, green or white gold cases for \$25 Small sizes and odd shapes \$30 to 50	Men's Pocket Watches Fully Guaranteed Elgin, 7 jewels, solid silver dial, 16 size \$13.50 Others up to 85
Pearl Necklaces 24 inch cream and pink, \$10 to \$27.50 30 inch cream and pink, \$12.50 to 32.50 Pearls for baby \$1 per strand	Men's Rings Signets Medium weight \$4 to \$7.50 Heavy weight 8 to 15 Set Rings Ruby, emerald, amethyst \$6 to \$30

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Baby lockets \$1.25 to \$5.	Silk umbrella \$5 to \$16.
Lavalliers \$3 to 20.	Child's umbrella \$1.50 to 5.
Ladies' ruby rings \$3 to 20.	Cuff links \$1 to 20.
Waterman pens \$2.75 to 11.	Scarf pins \$1 to 125.
Eversharp pencils 50c to 7.50	Ladies' bar pins \$1 to 75.
Candy jars \$2 to 7.50	Agate rings \$3 to 6.
Silver cake plates \$4 to 8.50	Manicure sets \$7 to 20.
Set of goblets \$3.50, \$8	Sterling thimble, 50c to 2.50
Six teaspoons \$1.50 to 4.50	Field glasses \$5, \$12.50 to 40.
Jelly dish \$1 to 3.50	Nut Crackers \$1.75 to 2.50

Special attention to mail orders
F. M. FRENCH & SON
JEWELERS
Albany Oregon

That Plum Pudding and Some Twisted Mottoes

LOUISE loved jokes. She caught people with questions and puzzled them with conundrums. So she had arranged a program that centered about the Christmas plum pudding. When that came upon the table each one was to put in his thumb and pull out a plum in the shape of a twisted motto; there they were, all around the sides of the platter.
Father was first, unfolding his plum he read off the pit of it, and as if to moderate the coming merriment, said "All is not laugh that titters."
Then mother read hers: "It's a wrong turkey that has no turning." As this did not apply to the bird that had just disappeared, the self-satisfied smile of the cook behind the door did not come off.
Then Aunt Mary: "A hitch in time saves nine." This reference to Bob's trousers asserted his independence of suspenders, but caused his relative to remind him that he was not as needless of stitches as he thought, upon which he replied that he could depend upon that tailor who had advertised "pants a dollar and a half a leg, seats free."
Then Susan: "We never miss the swatter till the flies go by." This was a fly paper upon a dead subject and it was filed for future reference.
Bob's plum was also laid on the table after he had read: "A strolling boy catches no horse." A sentiment that he was inclined to think a little too personal.
Louise had the last plum and declared: "All's well that ends swell." Expressing the traveler's satisfaction with terra firma, less terror and more demer.

But the pudding was cooling and that was no joke, so, as the temperature fell, they fell to.—Christopher G. Hazard.
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)
MODERN SIMPLICITY



At Christmas time, I do not wish for costly gifts, or rare; Just bring a bit of mistletoe And place it in my hair— Of course I'd want the "follow-up" To be a solitaire.

THE GENUINE SPIRIT
The genuine holiday spirit consists not only in wishing a merry Christmas, but in making one.

MOTHERS' CHRISTMAS
After receiving her gifts, mother's Christmas will be devoted largely to washing an extra number of dishes.

NEVER TOO HIGH
It might be different with a lot of things around Christmas, but the mistletoe is never too high.

RIALTO THEATER
Saturday
HARRISBURG Gloria Swanson
BROWNSVILLE Thos. Meighan
IN "ZAZA" IN "Woman Proof"

Confectionery for the Affection-ary
If the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, as the old saying goes, then surely the right road to a woman's good graces is through a box of chocolates and bon-bons. Of course only the daintiest morsels will accomplish that end—and "best" means Clark's. Send a box today to your bestest. Where there's a candy box, there the heart unlocks.
Clark's Confectionery

With the High School Classics
By MARGARET BOYD
(© by Margaret Boyd.)
"This is the forest primeval."
—Evangeline.
We have few places where we can see forest primeval; but many places where we can see forest primeval in the making—for a primeval forest is not, as its name might seem to indicate, an original growth. It is the final step in a forest progression, an ultimate forest that will stand until cut by man or razed by an ice sheet or fired by lightning. The early experiments in white pine reforestation failed because the experimenters failed to treat white pine as the final step in an orderly progression.
Take the burned-over slashings of our northland, for example. There the aspen and birch seed in and cover the scarred ground within a decade. The inquisitive will observe that almost from the beginning a war is waged between these two lovely, graceful species. Both cast a delicate fretwork of shade, but the shade of the birch is a bit denser. Where a birch spreads a twig above a twig of aspen, the latter is starved for sunlight, and it is but a matter of a couple of decades until the aspen is crowded out. Meanwhile seedlings of the maple and other denser-shaded deciduous trees are beginning to crowd the birch. While the birch is being choked out, the pine and hemlock seed in and begin to dispute place with the victor.
The ultimate forest differs in the species that make it up in different regions. In one place it will be pine and hemlock; in another redwood; in another, oak; and so on.
In Finland's epic, the Kalevala, we have a most interesting picture, of the beginning of forests and of the growth of a forest primeval. Samps Pellerovoin sowed the trees:
"On the hills he sowed the pine trees, On the knolls he sowed the fir trees, And in sandy places heather, Lasyf saplings in the valleys. In the dikes he sowed the birch trees, In the loose earth sowed the alders, Where the ground was damp the cherries. Likewise in the marshes, willows, Rowan trees in holy places, Willows in the fenny regions, Juniper in stony districts, Oaks upon the banks of rivers."
All the seed grew and flourished except that of the oak. The acorn would not sprout until conditions were especially prepared for it. Finally, however, it sent up a forest primeval, a growth so tall and dense that:
"In their course the clouds it hindered, And the driving clouds impeded, And it hid the shining sunlight, And the gleaming of the moonlight."
Halsey High School Notes
(By an Enterprise reporter)
The first inter-class basketball games of the season were played Friday night and resulted in a victory of the sophomore class over the freshman class by a score of 19 to 6, the sophomores proving to be too big and husky for the first year boys.
The game between the girls of the freshman-junior classes and the sophomore-senior classes was a closer contest than that of the boys, ending in favor of the latter team.
Professor English has announced a Declaration Contest. There are to be representatives from each class in the high school.
The seniors are to give their play "The Wrong Mr. Wright" December 22. The reserved seats are on sale at Clark's Confectionery.
The Christmas vacation will extend from Christmas to the day after new year's day.
The high school is going to give a Christmas program December 21.

HALSEY RAILROAD TIME
North South
No. 18, 11:37 a. m. No. 17, 12:15 p. m.
24, 4:28 p. m. 23, 4:28 p. m.
22, 4:30 a. m. 21, 11:32 p. m.
Nos. 21 and 22 stop only if flagged.
SUNDAY MAIL HOURS
The delivery window of the Halsey postoffice is open Sundays from 10:50 to 11 a. m. and 12:15 to 12:30 p. m.
Sunday mail goes out only on the north-bound 11:37 train:
Mail goes south once a day, closing at 11:05 a. m.; north twice, closing 11:25 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. Mail stage for Brownsville, Crawfordville and Sweet Home leaves daily at 6:45 a. m.

Paid-for Paragraphs
Admittance Here 5 Cents a Line
Fifty-acre improved farm for rent. P. J. FORSTER, Halsey.
For Sale—3 Collie Pups, Good stock. ERNEST GOURLBY, phone 154
Old papers for sale at 5c a bundle at the Enterprise office.
"Merry Christmas," the Big Policeman's Wish
THE big policeman standing in the middle of the road there where two streets cross isn't just a part of the street furniture like the hydrant or the bridge, of course; but I had seen him there so many times a day, week in, week out, season in, season out, I had quite forgotten that he was human like myself, perhaps a little more tired, but perhaps a little happier. But I woke up on Christmas day last year to his reality as a human being. I was crossing the street with a very gloomy heart. Everything with my life seemed to have gone wrong, and the crisis had been reached this Christmas day. My eyes were downcast at the dirty, slushy snow underfoot, and I gave a glance at no one. Then suddenly, out of the sky, out of the nowhere, came a deep-voiced, hopeful, "Merry Christmas!" Yes, there was the big policeman merry Christmasing me, and as though he meant it, too. In my surprise, I gave it back heartily, "Merry Christmas, yourself."
And with that cheerful spoken word bursting automatically from my surprised lips the day changed. There was a miracle for you! Not out of the New Testament, but out of today, this day of policeman and hydrants—and the Christmas spirit. On the opposite curb I met happiness face to face. In what form it came does not matter. That is my heart's secret. But it came! And this I know, it would not have come, or coming, I would have surely missed it, had I not lifted my eyes to return the big policeman's "Merry Christmas," and had not the surprised smile stayed with me until I reached that curb.
The policeman this Christmas is to me a symbol. Never again will he be part of the street furniture.—Ethel Cook Elliot.
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NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT of Administrator with will annexed
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, by an order of the County Court of Linn County, Oregon, has been appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of S. A. Ribelin, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them within six months from the date of this notice, with the proper vouchers, to the undersigned at his residence at 375 E. Fifteenth at North, Portland, Oregon.
Dated and first published this 29th day of November, 1923.
S. S. HAYES, Administrator aforesaid.
AMOR A. TUSSING, Atty. for admr.

STATEMENT
of the Halsey State Bank of Halsey, county of Linn, state of Oregon, showing the amount standing to the credit of every depositor July 1, 1923, who has not made a deposit, or who has not drawn any part of his deposit (commercial deposits), principal or interest, for a period of more than seven (7) years immediately prior to said date, with the name, last known place of residence or postoffice address of such depositor, and the fact of his death, if known:
Name of depositor, W. T. McFall.
Residence or postoffice address, not known.
Dead, if fact is known to secretary or cashier, not known.
Amount, \$70.
Total, \$70.
This \$70 is represented by a demand certificate of deposit which was issued to W. T. McFall on the 15th day of November, 1914.
State of Oregon, ss.
County of Linn, } ss.
I, D. Taylor, being first duly sworn, depose and say upon oath that I am the vice-president of the Halsey State Bank of Halsey, county of Linn, state of Oregon; that the foregoing statement is a full, true, correct and complete statement, showing the name, last known residence or postoffice address, fact of death, if known, and the amount to the credit of each depositor, as required by the provisions of section 10160-10163, inclusive, Oregon laws. D. TAYLOR.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day July, A. D. 1923.
B. M. BOND,
Notary Public for Oregon.
My commission expires Sept. 1, 1923.