

GLOBE ALBANY SPECIAL XMAS Program SPECIAL MUSIC A special feature DAUGHTERS of the RICH GASTON GLASS RUTH CLIFFORD ETHEL SHANNON with STUART ROBSON MIRIAM COOPER JOSEPH SWICKARD It's worth waiting for Richard Barthelme in FURY

Halsey Happenings, etc. (Continued from page 5)

Mrs. Adda Ringo was the sick list for a few days last week. Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carey returned Saturday from Salem, where they had been on account of the illness of Mrs. Carey's mother, Mrs. Stone. Mrs. Carey returned to Salem the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Falk are the parents of a ten-pound girl born Monday. J. W. Clark and family were Albany shoppers Saturday. C. L. Falk Jr. and Henry Seefeld were Albany visitors Saturday. Mrs. Mornhinweg returned Sunday from a visit with her son and family at Shedd. Mrs. W. H. Beene, accompanied by her son Allen and brother, W. A. Allen, drove to Albany Saturday. E. F. Cross and wife were Eugene visitors Saturday. The country fair given by the Relekah lodge of Brownsville was attended by quite a delegation of the members of the local lodge Saturday night. Among those making the trip were: Mrs. T. J. Skirvin, Miss Lois Johnson, Mrs. C. P. Moody and children, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Frum and two daughters, Miss Mary Smith, John Salash, Frank Kirk, Mrs. Adda Ringo and Mrs. B. M. Bond, besides the members of the orchestra which furnished the music for the evening. J. E. Wigle of Harrisburg was a Halsey visitor Saturday. H. A. Renninger was an Albany visitor Saturday. D. Taylor was in Albany Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Foote spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Robinson, at their home south of Junction City. Mrs. Hugh Leeper returned Saturday evening from Albany where she had been to see her new granddaughter, born to Mr. and Mrs. Alvia Leeper in Albany on the 14th. Harold Stevenson of Brownsville was a Halsey visitor Monday. Representatives of the upper Willamette valley high schools met in the Albany high school building Saturday morning to divide the state into districts for athletic competition. Representatives from Corvallis, Eugene, Roseburg, Cottage Grove, Lebanon, Silverton, McMinnville, Forest Grove, Salem and Albany were in attendance. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Laubner were in Albany Tuesday. John W. Stephenson and James Mc Williams went hunting Tuesday morning and brought in a couple of geese from northwest of town—just a week before time for the Christmas roast goose. Mrs. H. M. Henry was called to Alsea Monday on account of the illness of her daughter, Miss Mary Henry, who is teaching school at that place. Mother and daughter came home last night, the latter improving so encouragingly that she expects to return to her school after the holidays.

Have you forgotten anyone? Drop in at RINGO'S and see our selection of Music Rolls Photograph Albums Stunt Books and Bibles

They have a fine new piano at Dad's and Mam's restaurant, but no cabaret dancers have been conspicuous there yet.

Grandpa A. J. Hill and Papa and Mama Holt took Baby Holt to Portland Tuesday to consult a skin specialist (sort of skin game, perhaps). They made the round trip by auto in a day.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Smith of Albany were at George Maxwell's Sunday, where the birthdays of Mrs. Maxwell and Hans Cook were celebrated by the three families.

In chapter 10 of "The Brown Mouse," which we publish this week, Jennie Woodruff, as county superintendent, warns Jim Irwin, teacher, that she is likely to "fire" him. Jim begins a letter of resignation. Jennie's father advises him not to send it and promises to take up the cudgels against his own daughter for Jim.

Frank Porter has been here this week until today. He takes a couple of fine turkeys to his Portland home from here, and we suspect that he had designs upon their lives.

Miss Edith Forrest, the efficient and untiring county Red Cross secretary, has resigned and Miss Mary Fale, who promises not to try to live up to her name, succeeds her.

Clark Smith found a bundle of valuable clothing and left an advertisement of it at the Enterprise office. Within a few hours Mrs. Lillian Howe of Brownsville, the landscape painter, telephoned to advertise the loss of such a bundle from a car. So the property was promptly returned to the owner as the result of an advertisement before the latter was printed.

We hope the days of our friends are long in the land, but they will see so many days this season as short as those at the end of this week.

Ralph Payne and John R. Crabtree pleaded guilty and went to jail for hunting without licenses. Payne has been penalized for illegal hunting before.

H. M. Henry got home from the hospital Friday. He was pretty weak but is gaining strength.

Perhaps you will get hints from some of the numerous little Christmas stories in this week's Enterprise that will enable you to contribute more to somebody's happiness next Tuesday—and other days. Happiness is a state of mind. The greatest happiness comes from making others happy. Truly it is more blessed to give than to receive.

A. J. Hill took Mr. and Mrs. Ben Holt to Portland Tuesday with the Holt baby to consult a specialist in medicine about the little fellow's condition.

Byers, whose bride was reported drowned at Harrisburg three weeks ago, writes to The Bulletin from Los Angeles that he is coming back with an attorney after the holidays to defend his reputation. That a woman was with him and Parks when they passed through Jefferson on the day of the accident is asserted by a garage man there.

While working around the hot stove in the kitchen of Dad's and Mam's restaurant Friday Mrs. Henry slipped and fell with her arm on the stove. It took a good many seconds which seemed like minutes, before she could regain her balance and raise her arm and she got a severe burn extending from the little finger to the elbow.

Among the many beautifully decorated stores in Albany the Meade-Albro jewelry store deserves special mention.—Albany Herald.

The proposed county federation is a step nearer organization, the basement of the South Methodist church at Tangent is \$125 nearer completion and good feeling between Albany and its neighboring town is greatly stimulated as the result of a banquet in Tangent last night.—Saturday's Albany Democrat.

Mrs. Crandall (Iowa) Tells How She Stopped Chicken Losses Last spring, rats killed all our baby chicks. With the known about Rat-Snap before. With just one large package we killed swarms of rats. They won't get this year's hatch, I'll bet. Rat-Snap is guaranteed and sells for 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by RINGO DRUG STORE

STRAYED Red Yearling Heifer R. M. RODE Route 1, Halsey

Mary Succeeds on Main Street By LAURA MILLER

MOTHERING THAT PAYS DIVIDENDS

The profession of motherhood is not supposed to be a well-paid occupation. And foster mothers—who do for pay what real mothers gladly give from affection—are generally not highly regarded. Yet out in Phoenix lives a woman who mothers all the children in the state of Arizona, gets paid for doing it, and has been honored by nearly every organization in the state.

When Mrs. H. A. Guild was a girl she loved her younger brothers and sisters. When she grew up and taught, she loved her pupils—even in the huge machine-like system of the Chicago schools. And when marriage brought no babies of her own, she began to love and foster public movements for bettering humanity. Out of this last love grew her present mothering job.

She then Mrs. Guild decided that women who had the vote ought to use it politically. Not unnaturally she was the first Arizona woman sent to the national Republican convention in 1920. In 1922 she was nominated for representative to congress, and was defeated only because her whole party ticket was snowed under.

THE WIDOW'S MIGHT

Three widows in three different towns faced the problem of income. One sought a manager for her husband's business in the hope a living for both her and the manager would result. One found herself the sort of low-paid job a woman past forty can acquire, and is saving painstaking sums to care for her old age. One, past fifty, took over her husband's factory, and in ten years increased the profits three-fold.

No article can give an unfailing recipe for the secret of such success as Mrs. Charles Knox has made of her universally known gelatin business. It can only tell how the Knoxes did it, for he had helped her greatly during his lifetime. Her husband started the little factory at Johnstown, N. Y. Both had struggled to accumulate. What she saved from her household allowance was always hers. If Mr. Knox needed money, he often borrowed from her—at bank rates. When he consulted her about his business affairs he expected a judgment based on reason. He never "fooled her with praise," she says. But he acted on her opinion.

So much for his part. At his death the boys' future depended on her wise action. And she loved her children. Financially she is canny. She found that Mr. Knox's newspaper, a side line, did not pay. Forthwith all checks for the paper were issued from her office until the paper did pay and could be sold at a profit. When she built a concrete factory to replace the original wooden one, she planned, not for ostentation and size, but for cleanliness and convenience.

Clark's Confectionery 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 dearest. "Where there's a candy box, there the heart unlocks." Clark's Confectionery

Any Girl in Trouble may communicate with Eusign Lee of the Salvation Army at the White Shield Home, 565 Mayfair avenue, Portland, Oregon.

business and convenience. It carried on a far larger volume of business with almost the same floor space. When her first contract involved spending \$85,000, she learned how to secure the rock-bottom price from the salesman of the other side.

She sets a high standard. Her product, her employees, her son and assistant in the business, even the orchid conservatory at her home—all must pay their way by showing clean-cut efficiency.

She likes the sort of simplicity that often accompanies greatness. Her advertising campaigns have illustrated this. Mr. Knox used to go in for stunts. Mrs. Knox has mainly confined herself to "swapping recipes" as from one woman to other women who love the kitchen.

To women entering business she says: "You must have training or ability or both. Use common sense. Utilize your sex, but don't demand favors on account of it. Keep busy thinking of what you can accomplish and you will grow old only half as fast as the woman who worries over what she can't do."

WHEN HE WAS A BOY

What a big-hearted fellow old Santa Claus is. He must have been a newsboy.

DOING HIS SHARE. Are you doing anything for the preservation of our antiquities? You bet I am. I sell cosmetics.

LA GRANDE is planning its future water supply from Mill creek, near Summerville, where three springs come out of the ground, supplying each day more than 7,000,000 gallons of water. The system will require a 15-mile pipeline.

The Stout Lumber company, operating two sawmills at North Bend, is preparing to open a large area of excellent timber in the Seven Devils district, fifteen miles southwest from the city. Several miles of logging railway from the timber to the head of tidewater on South inlet will be constructed and two logging camps will be operated.

Progress never before surpassed in the matter of propagation and perpetuation of game and fish in Linn county was made during the last year by the Santiam Fish and Game Protective association. This fact was brought out last evening at the St. Francis hotel where the biggest and what is believed to have been the most successful annual association banquet was held. The total served was 87.—Sunday's Democrat.

Dr. W. H. Davis, probably the best known and most popular physician in Linn county, died in Portland Friday, following a surgical operation for ulceration of the stomach. He was 69. All Albany school flags were half-masted during his funeral and school and other bodies paid homage to his memory.

The Hill, Koentz and Ringo Christmas window displays are artistically attractive.

The Mountain States Power company has made a 15-per-cent cut in rates for light and power.

L. E. Walton had no proposition to buy that Cottage Grove drug store. He went to keep the business going while the owner made a trip away from town.

Henry Ford proves the sincerity of his statement that he is not a candidate for president by coming out for Coolidge.

The Brownsville Times and the Junction City Times have identical colored Christmas covers and are unusually full of literary meat besides.

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 dearest. "Where there's a candy box, there the heart unlocks." Clark's Confectionery

Any Girl in Trouble may communicate with Eusign Lee of the Salvation Army at the White Shield Home, 565 Mayfair avenue, Portland, Oregon.

With the High School Classics By MARGARET BOYD (© by Margaret Boyd.)

"And truth is this to me, and that to thee."—Idylls of the King!

A color-blind person sees neither red nor green, but a neutral color. You say the grass is green and he agrees; but the color you see as you look at the grass is not the color he sees as he looks at it. Green is one color to you and another color to him; yet each one takes it for granted that the other one sees just what he sees, for the color blind person rarely knows that he is color blind.

A near-sighted man and a far-sighted man will look at the same hillside and see two totally different pictures. One will be but a greenish blur; the other may see a grove of blossoming chestnut. If, however, any discussion about the hillside arises, each man will believe that the other has seen just what he himself has seen, and will probably believe him a willful liar if he says he saw more or less.

All of us are more or less mentally color blind and mentally near-sighted. Unfortunately the tests for defective mental vision are not so simple and reliable as those for defective physical vision. Most of us go through life without any suspicion of our infirmity.

Defects of mental vision are due to ignorance, to prejudice, to race, to faulty education, and to such like causes. To such defects are due political strife, religious persecutions, wars, and all the other disagreements that mar life.

If each man saw the truth as his neighbor sees it, there would be no cause for disagreement. We are all, however, in the same state as the blind men who went to see the elephant—we see but a part of the truth, while fancying we see it all. You remember that when the blind men began to examine the elephant, in order to find out what the animal was like, one caught hold of the trunk, and thought the elephant resembled a snake; another got hold of the tail, and thought the elephant resembled a rope; a third got hold of a leg, and thought the elephant resembled a tree trunk, while a fourth leaned against the elephant's side, and insisted the animal resembled a wall.

While it is highly improbable that anyone of us will ever be able to learn the whole truth, the real truth, on all subjects, all of us can at least remember the injunction of Epictetus:

"When anyone, then, assents to what is false, be assured that he does not willfully assent to it as false; but what is false appears to him to be true."

Halsey High School Notes

The teachers of the Halsey high and grade schools have received their certificates of 100 per cent enrollment in the National Educational association, and so far as known they are the only 100 per cent schools in Linn county.

Jan. 4 the Halsey high school will have its first basket ball game, when it takes on Shedd. The boys now have five contests scheduled.

(By an Enterprise Reporter) All high school students who are in the senior play are supposed to be shivering and saying: "Oh! Saturday night." But the rest are not a bit scared and are trying to console them with: "You will live through it; everybody else has."

The students in the program for Friday afternoon are practicing. It promises something new.

The sophomores are to sell candy at the senior play. Everyone turn out Saturday night and see the best high school play ever given in Halsey and eat some of the best candy ever made. Reserved seats are on sale at Clark's Confectionery.

Double-head Basketball

(By an Enterprise Reporter) In the game Thursday night at the Rialto the upperclassmen in the boys' game were victorious by a score of 23 to 5. In the girls' game the upper class won, 7 to 6.

The girls' lineup was: Upper class—center, Agnes Chandler, side center, Iona Albertson, right forward, Rena Walker, left forward, Genevieve Wells, right guard, Louise Robnett, left guard, Grace Pehrsson. Lower class—center, Elsie Reynolds, side center, Lena Bass, right forward, Agnes Hayes, left forward, Pauline Hardin, right guard, William Corcoran, left guard, Helen Williams.

In the boys' game the lineup was: Upper class—center, Kenneth Van Nice, right forward, Everett Corbin, left forward, Milford Muller, right guard, Truman Robnett, left guard, Freddie Heifrich. Lower class—center, Thomas Muller; right forward, Frank Koentz; left forward, George Cross; right guard, Thomas Palmer; left guard, Lawrence Wooley.

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. to 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

For Sale—3 Collie Pups, Good stock. ERNEST GOURLBY, phone 154

Old papers for sale at 5c a bundle at the Enterprise office.

BRIGID, IRELAND'S GIRL SAINT

Friend of St. Patrick and Interred in the Same Grave in a Cathedral.

Brigid, how many an Irish girl has been called by that name after Ireland's great woman saint! She is said to have been born of princely ancestry, and the year 451 is generally given as the time of her birth. Brigid is known to have been renowned for her beauty, but, refusing several offers of marriage, she determined to offer her life to God.

Under a large oak at a place thereafter called "Cill-Dara," or the cell of the oak, whence comes the modern name Kildare, she built herself a small oratory, and through the virtue of her life attracted other holy women to her company. Her friendship for St. Patrick is borne out by the testimony of the Book of Armagh, which declares that between the two great Irish saints "there was so great a friendship of charity that they had but one heart and one mind."

In the Ninth century, when the land was desolated by the Danes, the remains of St. Brigid were deposited in the same grave as those of St. Patrick. Later the two bodies were transferred to the cathedral in the same city.

BARNYARD VARIETY

The Observer happened along High street the other day just in time to hear two men walking at his side talking over a hunting trip that they had taken together last winter, when one of the men asked the other: "How many ducks was it you got?"

"Well," he said, in a sharp tone; "I got seventeen." Much to his surprise the man asked, "Wild ducks?" "Well, not exactly," was the answer, "but the farmer who owned them was."—Columbus Dispatch.

FEAT OF BICYCLIST

Riding from the first platform of the Eiffel tower to the ground on a bicycle was the daring achievement of a young Frenchman. In the first leap the bicycle covered 40 steps. The remaining 316 steps were covered at the rate of from 15 to 20 in each jump. In less than one and one-half minutes he had covered the entire distance of 90 yards and was only slightly scratched on one leg as he rounded a post at the bottom. Not a burr on the bicycle was loosened.

A Rat That Didn't Smell After Being Dead for Three Months

"I was it was dead three months," writes Mr. J. Sykes (N. J.). "I saw this rat every day, put some Rat-Snap behind a barrel. Months afterwards, my wife looked behind the barrel. There it was—dead. Rat-Snap sells in three sizes for 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by RINGO DRUG STORE

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT

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.