

Mary Succeeds on Main Street

By LAURA MILLER

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PLUCKI

If you had some musical and mathematical ability, a family tradition of matrimony as your only course, an orphan's flattened purse, a horizon bounded by—the ten souls in your school—the two hundred in your village—and if the little-girl-who-was-you faced all these conflicts and difficulties, would she rail at fate, marry the first man who asked her, or work out a career?

Norwood Baker—that masculine-sounding name proves she's a real Southerner, you know—faced all this and worked out a career. The chronicle runs thus:

"For years I kept thoughts of earning my livelihood to myself, to avoid argument that a girl of the aristocratic Calhoun family could have only one career. A teacher discovered a talent for music. At the little college of music I became discouraged by methods all new to me—I taught at the handsome sum of thirty dollars a month, six of it going for transportation. Meanwhile, a wealthy gentleman, who had studied shorthand and typewriting, instructed me in return for legal work.

"That summer, I arranged to teach at the State Church orphanage for just my board and laundry. I left home at midnight, arriving at 8:30 a. m., to be told my place had been given to a young lady the night before. Imagine my disappointment! Though I was only nineteen, I was made a 'cottage mother' to supervise, alone, 15 children ranging from six to sixteen. The second week I had to entertain the governor's wife. Of course everything went wrong. The world seemed topsy-turvy.

"Next, I was to become social worker in a mill village. The day I should have commenced work the mill office assistant resigned. Would I substitute temporarily? Then, for the first time, the tide turned. The president asked me to stay in the office. From him, a fine executive, and the manager, a detail man. I got wonderful training. I found when it came to figures I could eat 'em up with glee.

"During the war I gloried in running a construction quartermaster's office for Uncle Sam, handling thousands of dollars daily. Now I have another 'man's job,' as treasurer, endowment fund manager and students' banker for Converse college, Spartanburg, S. C."

Though she modestly says this final success is due to "accident," others credit the power of her "smile, combined with firmness and decision you would not think of resisting."

Near East Relief Drive Gets O. K.

Albany Chamber Queries and Indorses It

The Albany chamber of commerce has investigated the near east relief activities and reports that the work is honestly and economically conducted and every dollar contributed is being used to the fullest for the relief of the sufferers. The chamber is behind a drive for funds now on in this county.

Our representatives in Washington are trying to have this work included if congress votes funds to feed needy children in Germany.

Hamilton Holt said to members of the Albany near east committee: I am a member of the executive committee of the near east relief, as I am a member of many other organizations, but in none am I more interested than in near east relief.

Against obstacles abroad that would have stopped any but a determined group of Anglo-Saxons, and against indifference at home to the needs of the world, the organization has persisted until it has done much to atone for America's tragic failure to continue in an official way in world affairs.

George Finley of Portland and Crawfordsville visited his daughter, Miss Ruth Finley, and his sister, Mrs. Eliza Brandon, Tuesday.

At the Rialto tomorrow night you will imagine you are in "Pavlov." Do not hesitate to come because you do not understand French, for the lantern will explain the plays in English as they progress.

Sorry for Jeremiah.

A clergyman wrote a comment on the "Lamentations of Jeremiah" and sent it to a bishop for his judgment upon it. The bishop, after he had read it, sent it back with this note: "There is but one thing I regret about this work—namely, that Jeremiah is not living now to compose a fresh book of lamentations on your commentary." —Boston Transcript.

The Mourning Band.

The custom of wearing a black band on the coat sleeve in token of mourning came from England. It was introduced there for liveried servants whom it was not thought necessary to fit out in black uniforms.

Rev. Robert Parker was in Albany Monday.

W. A. Cummings is in an Albany hospital.

S. S. Hayes of Portland was here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Marsters returned from Eugene Saturday.

W. G. Trill of Harrisburg was in Halsey for a short time Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Albertson and daughters were Halsey shoppers Saturday.

W. A. Allen and Mrs. William Beene and her son Allen were Albany visitors Saturday.

Adrian Smith went to Eugene Monday. He has employment there at carpenter work.

Mesdames T. I. Marks and C. P. Stafford visited friends at Shedd Monday.

Miss Mabel Robinson of Junction City arrived Tuesday to visit her sister, Mrs. A. E. Foote.

J. C. Bramwell is having his car overhauled this week. Gansle Bros. are doing the work.

Misses Ellen and Roberta Van-nice and Theodore Mitzner were Salem visitors Sunday.

Principal F. H. Maxwell of the Tangent school, with his family, visited in Halsey Sunday.

Mrs. Karl Bramwell and Mrs. Edith Robnett and Louise and Truman were in Albany Saturday.

Tuesday the spreading of thirteen carloads of gravel on this end of the Brownville road was completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bateman of Brownville called on the latter's brother, H. W. Chance, and wife Tuesday.

Mrs. Pearl Chase, who has been employed at the Harry Commons home for some time, left for Albany Tuesday.

L. W. Shisler of Harrisburg was here on business Monday and his family came along and visited Mrs. C. P. Stafford.

W. A. Allen and his sister, Mrs. W. H. Beene, and her son Allen were in Albany Saturday and Mrs. Beene visited Eugene Monday.

Mrs. M. M. Ward, who was injured in an accident as reported on page 3, is slowly recovering, but not yet able to walk. Her daughter, Mrs. Albert Miller, who went to her when she was hurt, came home Monday.