

church, while the Roman party had for its champions Agilbert, bishop of Dorchester, and Wilfrid, a young Saxon. Colman spoke first and argued that the custom of the church of Britain ought not to be changed since it was inherited from their forefathers, men who had been loved of God.

Wilfrid replied, "The Easter which we observe I saw celebrated by all at Rome; there, where the blessed apostles, Peter and Paul, lived, taught, suffered and were buried." Then he concluded, "And if, after all, that Columba (the great Irish monk) of yours were, gifted with the power of working miracles, is he, I ask, to be preferred before the blessed Prince of the Apostles, to whom our Lord said, 'Thou art Peter, and upon this rock will I build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it; and to thee will I give the keys of the kingdom of heaven?'"

Then, King Oswy, turning to Colman, demanded, "Is it true or not, Colman, that these words were spoken to Peter by our Lord?" Colman was confused and unable to deny it. He returned, "It is true, O king."

"Then," said the king, "can you show me any such power given to your Columba?"

"No," was the answer. "You are both then agreed, are you not," continued the king, "that these words were addressed principally to Peter, and that to him were given the keys of the kingdom by our Lord?"

Both agreed. "Then," said the king, "I tell you plainly, I shall not stand opposed to the doorkeeper of the Kingdom of Heaven; I desire, as far as in me lies, to adhere to his precepts and obey his commands, lest by offending him who keepeth the keys, I should, when I present myself at the gate, find no one to open to me."

Thus the controversy ended, much to the dissatisfaction of Colman, who resigned his see rather than submit to the decision.



The Easter Rabbit

ALTHOUGH the Easter rabbit has been adopted pretty generally as one of the symbols of the Easter time, it has a German origin, and it is employed with more significance by the people of German extraction than by others. Many children have been taught the old tale that if they are good and mind their parents the Easter rabbit—or hare, in the old version—will visit them on



Easter eve and leave all sorts of beautifully-colored eggs.

Children who have been taught this tale look forward to Easter morning almost as much as they do to Christmas, and steal out of bed very, very early to see if the Easter rabbit has passed adverse judgment upon their conduct and left no eggs, but suddenly a brilliantly colored one is spied in some secret place and the thrill of the hunt quickens until finally all the eggs are discovered.

Albany College to Have \$600,000 New Endowment

A campaign is in progress throughout the entire state of Oregon to raise \$600,000 for Albany self-help college, located at Albany, Ore., one of the oldest schools in this state. To show their interest and belief in the college, the people of Albany and vicinity have already pledged more than \$100,000 of the sum.

While a state-wide organization is being perfected, there has been great progress in the city of Portland proper, where \$360,000 of the entire sum is to be subscribed. Headquarters for the state campaign are in the Multnomah hotel, Portland, with J. Henry Lang in charge as director. F. I. Fuller, first vice-president of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company, is general chairman. All of the Presbyterian churches in the city have been enthusiastically enlisted in the campaign and many men and women of no special church affiliation likewise have been interested. These are people who believe in Christian education and the value of the smaller college as a supplemental agency for the state institutions of higher learning.

TH' OLE GROUCH

NO! I DO NOT WANT ANY TEA, SOAP OR CANNED TRIPE TODAY, AN' WHEN I DO, I'LL BUY IT AT A STORE AN' NOT OF NO PEDLAR! I BELIEVE IN TRADING AT HOME!



Easter By Zittella Cocks In New England Magazine

DREARY, weary was the earth, And sad and sore of winter's pain. The trees lifted their leafless boughs In prayer, and prayer was all in vain. Stillness of death in field and wood, The stream in bondage pitiless, The sod, bereft of life and joy, Lay sullen in its hopelessness.

There was no pity in the sky, There was no mercy in the air, No radiance in the sunset cloud, But gloom and menace everywhere; When, hark!—a bird-note, sweet and clear, The prophet robin calls in glee To stream and field and woodland drear 'The miracle, so soon to be!

And lo, the dead old earth awakes, And every root and bough and bole Thrills with a new life's ecstasy, And pulses with a throbbing soul; And shall it be denied to man, To rise from gloom of death's dark slough, When nature beckons year by year To Resurrection, Life and Light!

To Be Used With Care. "Do you think kissing is as dangerous as the doctors say?" "Well, it has put an end to a good many bachelors."—Boston Transcript.

HALSEY AUTOMOBILE GARAGE REPAIRING

Fisk and Gates tires All kinds of accessories Willard battery service Special equipment for handling wrecked cars Trouble calls given prompt attention any time and any where

HALSEY GARAGE ALBERT FOOTE Prop. Telephone Shop, 16x5 Residence, nights, 18x

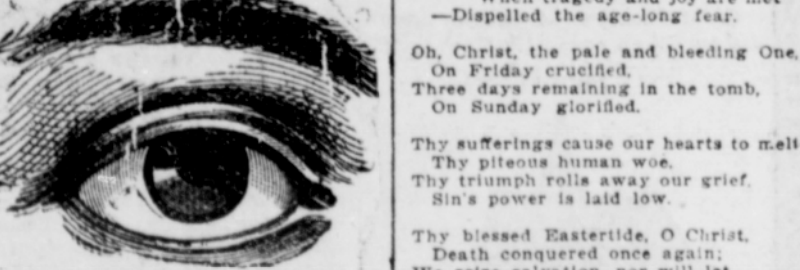
Dad's and Mam's Restaurant Second st., opposite Halsey Garage short orders at all hours up to 11 p. m. **Square Meal, 50c**

A Modern Barber Shop Laundry sent Tuesdays Agency Hub Cleaning Works **ABE'S PLACE**

F. M. GRAY, DRAYMAN All work done promptly and reasonably. Phone No. 269

Halsey Meat Market The market where you always get the best in meats. **W. F. CARTER**

Don't Look for Bargains in Glasses It pays to go to a dependable optometrist and, after a thorough examination, have your glasses made according to the prescription.



Meade & Albro, Optometrists, Manufacturing Opticians Albany, Oregon

FARM LOANS I can make both FARM and CITY LOANS at a very low rate of interest From 5 to 10 years. Write me for particulars. G. W. LAFLAR, Salem, Ore. 410 Oregon Bldg

There's a sure cure for hunger at the **Elite Confectionery and Cafeteria** Best sweets and soft drinks at the **Efficient service Pleasant surroundings** **W. S. DUNCAN** Albany, Oregon

FARM CO-OPERATIVE SELLING

By GLENN G. HAYES (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

General Plan for Marketing of Fluid Milk

JOHN MARTIN swung his long black truck up to the loading platform of the local milk station. "Here's my three cans," he called to the manager. "Three cans every morning from now on. I signed a marketing contract yesterday."

Three other dairymen drove up and left their morning and evening milking, pocketed their delivery receipts and drove away. John watched while the local manager weighed the milk and carried the cans into the cooled storage room to await the morning train.

Three hours later the cans were unloaded at the Chicago freight depot into the waiting trucks of the Milk Producers' Marketing company and hauled to the company's plant on South Canal street. Here the milk was tested and put through the processes of pasteurization. Three hours later it stood bottled and capped ready for delivery to Chicago consumers. Only ten hours before it was being strained in a farm kitchen among forty miles out of Chicago.

Six o'clock the next morning a white truck stopped at the back entrance of a large Loop hotel. The white-clad driver lifted ten cans out of the wagon and carried them into the supply kitchen. The next stop left five cans at the door of a nearby fashionable French restaurant. The truck belonged to the Chicago Milk Producers' Marketing company. It was delivering the milk that John Martin and his neighbors had hauled to their local shipping station just 24 hours earlier. It is very nearly "cow to table" service.

This type of city distribution of producers' milk is a part of an enormous marketing plan that the farmers themselves are building up around every great city. It is co-operative marketing on a scale so large that dairymen of a half-century ago would have mocked the suggestion.

The co-operative marketing of fluid milk didn't get its start until America began to build cities so big that there wasn't a lot left on which to picket the city cow. The cities grew too big for cows, but not for milk. So the farmers close into the towns raised more cows and sold their surplus to their city neighbors. The cities grew still larger and the milking radius increased accordingly. Farmers now lived too far out to make their own deliveries. They shipped their milk in to the city dealer who handled the direct selling and delivering end of the business.

Formed Associations. The dealers formed associations to set prices and the dairymen didn't always get his just share of the consumer's dollar. Then the dairymen joined forces and formed co-operative bargaining associations which would meet with the dealers and arbitrate prices. Sometimes the dairymen organized co-operative sales agencies and handled the selling end of their own business. This all came about slowly over a period of more than a hundred years. By 1922 there were 174 co-operative milk marketing associations ranging all the way from loose bargaining units to million-dollar distributing plants.

There is no one general plan for the co-operative marketing of fluid milk. The dairymen of every big district have worked out their own individual problems; they have made an individual plan to fit their own case. In the Chicago district a particularly unique plan has been put into operation; a plan that could be used in any metropolitan dairy district.

It must be remembered that the dairy co-operatives are of two distinct types—the dairymen of the metropolitan districts, that is the fluid milkmen around our large cities, and the dairymen of the strictly rural district. In the remote dairy district each manufactured product is affected little, or not at all by the other. This is not true in the districts around large cities. Here four belts—fluid milk, butter, condensed milk and cheese—are each influenced by the market conditions of the other.

It was to eliminate the evils of the inter-belt influence that the Chicago dairymen organized the Milk Producers' Marketing company under a four-pool contract. By this plan the fluid milk man pays a premium to the butter man in order to keep him off the fluid milk market. The best market is taxed for the benefit of the member in the poorer market. In that way all are satisfied and no two markets can consolidate to break one of the other. More than 7,000 contracts have been signed under this plan, but the organization is barely complete.

Largest Marketing Concern. The largest co-operative milk marketing enterprise in the world is the Dairymen's League Co-operative Association, Inc., of New York. In a way it is built on the same four-zone basis as the Chicago association. Instead of dividing the district into four pools the milk is sold by grades—classes

1, 2, 3 and 4. The entire district, which includes all the state of New York and the northern part of New Jersey and northeastern Pennsylvania, is included in the fluid milk pool.

A system of payment has been worked out by means of freight differential by which the inner-belt milk producers forfeit a small fraction of their market price, which is added to the lower price of the producers' product in the outlying districts. So in the East as in the West we find the fluid milk man paying a premium to keep lower priced products off his market. The Dairymen's league plan has been in operation only three years, but during the past year the league operated 123 manufacturing plants and 944 receiving stations and its business averaged around \$6,000,000 a month.

Another metropolitan milk producers' association that has become known throughout the United States because of its outstanding success is the Twin City Milk Producers' association of St. Paul and Minneapolis, which was started in September of 1916.

At least 90 per cent of the milk used in the Twin Cities is co-operative milk and about one-half of this comes in on big trucks which go directly to the dealers' plant; the other 50 per cent goes to the company's plants. There are 14 plants located within a radius of 40 miles of the city equipped to make both butter and cheese and with enough capacity to handle every drop of the milk that is sold.

During 1922, 4,200 dairy farmers of the district were under contract to deliver all their milk and cream to their local plants. The members average from 25 to 60 cents per hundred pounds more for their milk than the unorganized producers.

Have Different Arrangement. Producers around New England cities have still a different type of co-operative arrangement. Dairymen of five New England states, 20,500 of them in all, have formed the New England Milk Producers' association. The district is divided into 21 zones. In the largest city of each zone a committee made up of four local producers and one representative of the parent organization bargain with the dealers in selling the members' milk. Boston being the largest city in the district, acts as chief arbitrator. Each member has signed an agreement to make the milk committee of the association his agent in selling all the milk he produces. For this service the association receives one-half of one per cent of the proceeds.

The producers of the Philadelphia territory have organized for some years, but up until 1916 they drifted along unable to better their condition. A crisis in the milk situation that year resulted in the reorganization of the Inter-State Milk Producers' association. Then began the present era of collective bargaining. The association is purely a selling agent. It hasn't a dollar invested in plants. It handles no milk. It is simply the representative of 17,000 dairy farmers in Pennsylvania, Delaware, New Jersey and Maryland to bargain with the dealers of the Philadelphia territory in arriving at a fair milk price. For these services the dairymen pay a commission of one cent for each 100 pounds of milk delivered.

In this territory a seasonal surplus plan is being used. Producers receive the regular milk price only for their "basis production." The amount delivered by a producer in October, November and December is his basis production. If he delivers more in any other month than in the average of the three named the excess is paid for only at a little above butterfat value. In May, June or July a producer may deliver 110 per cent of the basis amount at the full price.

Pittsburgh dairymen have a duplicate of the Philadelphia plan. Baltimore, Washington, Cleveland, Cincinnati and St. Louis have for several years been operating on a bargaining basis, but they are now coming by one route or another to the Chicago or New York ideas.

Was She a Passenger? The mother was talking to her children about old people, and saying how everyone grew old in time. "I shall be an old lady some day," she said, "with white hair and wrinkles and a cap." There was a chorus of protest. "Oh, no, mummy; you'll never be old!" Then the youngest girl looked up thoughtfully. "Mummy," she said, "when the Ark was, was you?"

The Famous Felix Hanson By Marion R. Reagan (© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

SEE here, Jack, you've got to help me out. You see Jane Ramsay's crazy about writers, and all the chips at her house that night were either aspiring young authors themselves, or knew most of the famous ones. I was completely out of it. And when I heard her rave about this chap Felix Hanson, and none of the rest of them seemed to know him, why I made a

bluff at saying I did, see? I thought it would kind of put me in solid with her. I never dreamed it would go any farther. But here's a letter from her today begging me to come up for Easter Sunday breakfast and bring my friend Felix Hanson. Now, what I want you to do is go along with me and pretend you're Hanson, see? No one will ever know the difference. You look a lot like this fellow's pictures, and if any difficulty does arise, I'll see you through."



Jack Hartford did not receive the suggestion with much enthusiasm, but several hours later as he left Simmons' room, the latter called after him, "Thanks, old man, you're a crump," and immediately sat down to scribble off a note to Miss Ramsay, accepting her invitation.

There was excitement in the Ramsay household when the note arrived. "Oh, mother, we must be sure to have every thing just right. Think of entertaining the great Felix Hanson! I am so glad it happens to be Easter, too; we can get him to tell his famous Easter story. They say he tells it so well. It seems it was the first time he had ever worn a frock coat. He was taking his best girl to church Easter morning, and the girl's mischievous young brother slipped an egg, which had been colored but not boiled, into the pocket in the tail of the coat. He never noticed it until he sat down. Then it was too late," Jane laughed. "We'll get him to tell that one."

Hartford, masquerading as the famous young Felix Hanson was feeling a little warm. He pulled uncomfortably at his collar which seemed suddenly to have grown too tight. Across from him sat the lovely Jane Ramsay, beaming at him benignly over the zally decorated breakfast table. He could easily understand why Bill Simmons would go to any length to gain her good graces, but why had he to be the one let in for such a mess? If he were found out, what would this girl think of him anyway? It would make him too ridiculous for apology. And on the other hand, he disliked to think of letting so delightful a creature pass out of his life with never an effort to win her. And certainly if she were to continue to believe him to be Felix Hanson, a married man, there was no chance of his ever declaring himself, or even allowing their acquaintance to proceed further. The whole thing was very silly. Darn Simmons anyway.

Jane leaned over the table, "Oh, Mr. Hanson, won't you tell us that perfectly screaming story about the Easter eggs?"

"Oh, that, that, y-yes, indeed," laughed Jack a little nervously. He looked quickly at Simmons for aid. There was no indication of intelligence on the laughing face of that gentleman, however, and for the moment Jack would willingly have killed his friend. But he would not be undone. His lively imagination came to his aid.

"You see," he began, "My mother wouldn't give me any eggs to color for Easter, so I went around to all the coops in the surrounding neighborhood and stole them. Mother didn't discover it until after I had them all dyed, and of course she was furious. 'Take them every one back and put them where you got them,' she said. And I did. The next morning when the neighbors went to get their eggs and found them all colors, they believed their chickens were diseased. There was no end of trouble and alarm before they learned what really happened."

Simmons laughed loudly, but he was the only one present who did. Mrs. Ramsay and Jane exchanged questioning glances and began talking of other things.

As he said good-bye, Jack could not forgo pressing Jane's hand tenderly. "I'm very glad to have met you, Miss Ramsay. I hope I may see you again!"

Jane smiled. "Yes, I want to see you again, Mr.—what is your right name? You see," she laughed, "I know you are not Mr. Hanson."

Hartford was so surprised that for the moment he could not tell his own name. He was enormously relieved, however, to find their relations might be put on a normal basis. "Jack Hartford's my name," he said at last. "And say, when can I come up to see you?" he asked in an undertone.

"Perhaps tomorrow," she whispered. There was a twinkle in her eye and a soft smile on her lips that put joy in the heart of Jack as he and Simmons turned to go.

"Well, old man, you were wonderful, wonderful," said Simmons when they were alone. "I bet I stand ace high with her now."

"Oh, do you?" said Jack, and added in a tone of extreme politeness which left Simmons a little perplexed, "I am grateful to you for the opportunity of rendering that service."

Marvin Martin was in Halsey Friday. He is running a sawmill south of Brownsville.

