

GLOBE ALBANY

3 Days, starting Saturday, September 7

The year's best Comedy

Douglas MacLean
(star of "Hottentot" in)

THE YANKEE COUNCIL

1000 laughs. Count 'em

Coming

Thomas Meighan
in

PIED PIPER MALONE

Halsey Happenings etc.
(Continued page 3)

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Armstrong were in Albany Thursday.

L. H. Armstrong and family visited at Warren Whilatch's, at Coburg, Sunday.

The sale at the John Edwards place Monday was well attended and everything sold well.

Mrs. L. A. Pray was a passenger to Albany Tuesday and returned yesterday.

Tommy Sprenger and family visited Tommy's sister, Mrs. Harry Commons, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Armstrong visited at the home of Albert Crossan at Sand Ridge Sunday.

Mrs. G. R. Walker went to Corvallis Monday, and will work in the cannery there during the pear canning season.

Mrs. Frances E. Gray of Cottage Grove, who is spending a few weeks in Salem, was in town this morning with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Laflair of that city.

Tuesday evening, Sept. 16, there will be a studio recital at the home of Mrs. G. J. Rike, two and a half miles southeast of Halsey. A variety of ensemble numbers will appear on the program. It is open to the public.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gordon, who have been visiting at Tillamook, visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Boone, Monday. They were returning to their home at Eugene.

T. J. Medley and son of Oakland, Ore., came down Wednesday and purchased some more sheep from Charles Gibson, returning the same day. They visited for a short time at the L. H. Armstrong home. Mr. Medley is an uncle of Mrs. Armstrong.

Pay Gravel

By

HUGH PENDEXTER

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(Continued from page 2)

Make you'd better crawl into a tent."

Rapid City boasted itself to be the "Denver" of the Black hills, but as yet played second fiddle to Deadwood, although its location made it the logical distributing center for the southern section of the gold country.

It was generally believed along Rapid creek that once the supremacy of the Sioux was broken there would be a general exodus from Deadwood, and that the city below the long canyon would benefit thereby. The hotel did an excellent business in catering to those passing north and south over the stage road.

Another place of varied entertainment was Calvin's saloon-house. The

proprietor bought gold. Next to the eating-house was a gambling-hall. This, also, was owned by Calvin.

The homeless man finds the easiest way to satisfy his insatiable desire for excitement is to bet on a card or a rolling ball. Calvin further stimulated such craving by providing a pretty French girl to deal Twenty-one. There was Chippewa blood somewhere in her ancestry, but she was vivacious, musical of voice and possessed an undeniably pretty face.

The report that Calvin was soon to lose her and that Deadwood City was to acquire her graceful presence brought men in from the butchery diggings to make a wager before she went away. Her favor with the miners was due largely to her rule that none of the gambling fraternity could play at Twenty-one. The game was for the miner and tenderfoot exclusively. She was uncanny in her ability to detect a professional. Let him masquerade as miner or teamster or business man and, after one glance from her cool, dark eyes, the delighted spectators would hear her musical voice saying:

"M'sieu is mistake. Take up ze gold. This ces not for se gambling man. M'sieurs, attendez-vous, s'il vous plait. Make ze game."

And the favored victims would bundle the intruder aside and with additional stakes prove their loyalty to a game that frowned on the professional.

One man aroused the curiosity of the girl. He kept aloof, yet watched the game. His figure was erect and graceful and the gay tie hinted at dandyism, but it was the white cloth around his head and covering some hurt that held the girl's interest. As there was no doubt that the fellow had been drinking it was also possible she feared, he would create a disturbance.

It was his propensity for song which led to the conclusion. When drunk, men sang in Rapid City just as they did in Deadwood. Just as they

protest at such wanton destruction of art, but before he could speak the man was thrusting a dollar into his hand and was commanding:

"Clear out! That silly stuff doesn't interest me."

Then as he realized how deeply the group at the Twenty-one table was interested in the scene he added:

"You're spoiling my luck. Now I must have a drink before I dare bet on a card." He did not patronize the short bar at the end of the hall but strode into the street and made for the eating-house. And as he walked he obeyed his musical impulse and began singing in a rich, rollicking voice:

I used to love a gal there; they called her Sally Mack.
I asked her for to marry me, she said it was a whack.
But says she is now; Joe Bowers, before we hitch for life
You ought to have a little home to keep your little wife.

Scissors watched the man enter the eating-house, and then wandered aimlessly about the room in search of customers. After half an hour the stranger returned, and this time he did not halt by the door, but swung down the room and darted a lively glance at the girl. He halted and abruptly pushed his way to her table and thrust his hand in his pocket for some money or dust.

"No, no, M'sieu. Not here. Ze game ces not for you."

He slowly drew forth his hand and swung his gaze about as if searching for some one who might be smiling over his repulse. More to spare the dealer a scene than from fear of the stranger the man continued grave of face. With a shrug of his shoulders the man passed on to the monte table, looked on sardonically for a minute, then brusquely asked:

"What's the limit?"

"Fifty dollars," answered the dealer without bothering to glance up.

"How much behind your bank?"

"Two thousand dollars." Now the dealer deigned to look up.

"Bet you two thousand dollars the next card is red."

"Red is my color. Shuffle them up, but don't bend any of them. Go ahead."

The dealer ran the cards together a few times and squared them up and left them on the table. "Any one in particular you'd like to make the cut?" asked the dealer.

The stranger bent down to satisfy himself the dealer was not "forcing" a cut by bending the cards, then straightened and glanced about until his gaze rested on Scissors. Motioning him to approach he caught him by the shoulder and pushed him forward and directed:

"Cut the deck, Paper Dolls. You're big medicine, you know. Cut a red card."

Scissors stared stupidly as if not understanding. The stranger repeated his command, now speaking sharply. Scissors timidly advanced a hand and seized the cards. The dealer bowed his head to catch an early glimpse of the color and drew a deep breath and held it. Scissors cut deep and held out his hand. He had cut the ten of hearts.

The dealer rose and from a drawer in the table counted out two thousand dollars in dust and currency and motioned for the winner to use the scales. The stranger finished counting the money and then weighed the bags of dust in his brown hands.

"They left like they are enough," he said. "Game closed?"

"Closed until I get another stake," said the dealer, placing the meager residue of cash and dust in a bag to take with him. "You tapped the bank to the limit. It's yours to run if you wish it till I can get another stake." "Maybe I'll wait till you get another stake and then tap the bank again."

"Straight monte, with fifty-dollar limit," warned the dealer as he turned to go.

(To be continued)

City and village markets offer a good opportunity to producers of perishables to sell at a profit and yet at a price the consumer is willing to pay.

Milk is on the average about 87 cent water, and cows giving milk need to drink about four times as much as dry cows drink. See that they have plenty that is clean and fresh.

The wet weather this spring has been mighty good for potatoes and will be just as good for late blight. The growers who have been spraying with Bordeaux this season have been taking out a good kind of insurance against blight.

HALSEY GARAGE, A. E. FOOTE

FISK and TIRES and EXPERT WORKMEN
GATES TUBES Efficient Equipment

AUTO accessories
AUTO Repairing promptly done

HALSEY, Oregon

To the People of Halsey:

I Have opened the

HALSEY MEAT MARKET.

I am prepared to furnish the choicest

Chops, Steaks, Roasts, Boiling Pieces, Sausage,

anything in my line, at prices that you will appreciate. Come in and see what I have to offer. Our acquaintance may be mutually pleasant and profitable

G. HOFFMAN

sung in the days of the first drink. But to walk alone in the street in the sunshine and sing, albeit the voice was a rich tenor, proved the fellow was fair befuddled. He did not seek acquaintance with any of the habitués of the place, and none knew whence he came, whether from north or south, by stage, horseback or on foot.

Three times had he sung before the noon hour and, next to the girl, Scissors the picture-man displayed the most interest in him. Scissors was well known in Rapid City although this was but his second visit there. Scissors stood behind the Twenty-one table and made an outline of the fair dealer and timidly placed it beside her hand. She pushed a chip toward him, but he refused, murmuring:

"Let me give it. It pleases me. I can always get dust from the men."

To prove his assertion, he walked over to the stranger and began:

"It's a gift. Always could do it. Preserve your likeness in paper, the only man in the world who can do it. Can make your likeness as exact as any artist can draw it. Do it all in outline, profile preferred. I'm wakan-witahasha. A mystery man. Wakan-tanka, the big sun mystery, smiles on me and gives me my medicine. Be-hold!"

He began whirling the paper and manipulating the scissors. The stranger watched him closely, alert and puzzled. His eyes widened as he glimpsed the growing outline. When it was completed and extended between the points of the scissors the pictureman said:

"Four bits. It's dirt cheap."

The stranger stared at the cut-out figure in amazement. He noted that not only was the characteristic pose cunningly caught but that even the bandage about his head was indicated. With an inarticulate sound he snatched the paper and tore it to bits. Scissors' face seemed to make



"No, no, M'sieu. Not here. Ze Game ces not for you."

The dealer dropped the pack; before him and rapidly darted his appraising gaze over the challenge. Head hurt, partly intoxicated; yet drunken men and fools are proverbial for luck.

"This is a monte bank."

"I know. Bet you two thousand the next card is red."

"Probably is. Probably you got a glimpse of it," sneered the dealer.

"Leave the deck as it is. Let any one here cut the cards. Bet you two thousand he cuts a red card."

"All right. You're on. The bank pays you two thousand if you call the right color."

Hurrah for LaFollette and bear!

Shedd Snapshots

(Enterprise Correspondence)

Clyde Crawford and Stanley Satchwell drove to Newport Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Davidson left Saturday for a trip to Klamath Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Springer of Albany visited at the C. A. Pugh home last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Sprenger, who expect to reside in Shedd, have purchased the J. C. Clay property.

Miss Helen Cornett spent last week in Albany with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Powers.

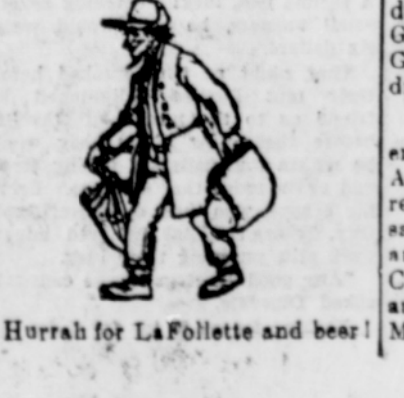
Leonard Satchwell, who has been employed in Salem this summer, spent a few days at his home in Shedd last week.

The Speerstra family left Monday for Monmouth, where Mrs. Speerstra expects to take work at the normal school.

Miss Agnes Pugh, who returned Thursday from summer school at Monmouth, is visiting with her sister, Mrs. George Chandler.

Miss Dorothy Maxwell and Miss Lydia Gregory gave a farewell party for Miss Ellen Speerstra at the Maxwell home Saturday evening.

The following people from the Shedd vicinity enjoyed an outing at Newport last week: Henry Abraham and family, Mrs. Will Abraham and family, John Pugh and family, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pugh, C. A. Pugh, Katharine Pugh, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. McCormick, Leola McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. Nolan, Mrs. Nellie Satchwell and C. W. Malson and family.



Halsey Happenings
(Halsey Cor. Albany Democrat)

Miss Ethel Quimby left Saturday for Cove, where she will teach.

Friday Miss Maud Acklay went to Eugene, expecting employment.

Miss Delma Wahl spent Sunday with her friend, Mrs. A. E. Foote.

Mrs. George Hayes returned from a trip to Corvallis Thursday.

Mrs. Donna Cross and Alberta Kootz were in Albany Saturday.

L. Merriam and Harry Bressler took the train Saturday for Junction City.

Arthur Wesley and family have been spending a few days at Newport.

Mrs. Marcella Kirk came from Portland and spent Sunday with home folks.

J. J. Corcoran put a cement sidewalk in front of J. E. True's residence last week.

M. E. Gardner is working at the carpenter trade in Eugene with his nephew, Adrian Smith.

O. W. Frum and wife and Ruth and Vivian and Dorothy Corcoran spent the week end at Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beere and Allen and W. A. Allen drove to Newport Friday morning for an outing.

A. A. Rockey of Walla Walla arrived Friday for a visit with the J. S. Vannice family and other friends.

Mrs. A. H. Quimby and Irene and Ethel and the latter's cousin, Miss Annette Long, were Albany visitors Friday.

Harry Bressler and wife returned Thursday from Norton, where they were called by the death of Mrs. Bressler's father, H. M. Henry.

A ten-pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Quimby Thursday. Mother and baby are doing well. They are at the Dykstra home.

C. F. Diemer of Portland, who represents the John Deere Plow company, was in town Thursday, after visiting E. E. White at Brownville.

G. R. Walker and wife and daughters and Frank Hadley and nieces Gladys and Veiva propose to pick hops at the Buckner yards, south of Corvallis.

Mrs. Glenn Stevenson and son Richard of Portland arrived Saturday to visit Mrs. Stevenson's mother, Mrs. Hannah Cummings, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tycey of Portland spent several days last week as guests of the latter's parents, John Bressler and wife. They returned home Saturday.

Misses Pauline and Lucile Stivers of Eugene are guests of Misses Ellen and Roberta Vannice. They are nieces of Elijah Stivers, pastor of the Church of Christ at Eugene.

H. L. Straley and family drove to Newport Thursday for several days' outing. Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Munkers, just returned from a vacation at Yachats, took charge of their farm in their absence.

The M. E. Sunday school picnic Saturday afternoon was enjoyed by a goodly number and the day was spent in rambling about the woods, swimming and boating. And the fine lunch spread at noon is also worth mentioning.

Sixteen members of the M. E. W. F. M. S. met Friday at the home of the president, Miss Beulah Miller. Mrs. B. M. Miller gave the lesson and Mrs. Eliza Brandon had charge of the devotions. The close of the meeting was marked by refreshments.

Mrs. W. H. McMahan had the Noble Grands' club of Brownville's at her home last week Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. G. W. Laubner and Miss Doris Drinkard were guests. Mrs. James McMahan assisted the hostess in serving a two-course luncheon.

E. E. Gornley, after putting his prune drier in order and commencing drying Thursday, was taken suddenly ill and rushed to a hospital. He is reported out of danger now. W. F. White, George Cross, Claron Gornley and G. B. Gage are running the drier.

Many Halsey folks have been enjoying Newport air and scenery. Among those who left for that resort Saturday were Amos Ramsay and wife, Mrs. Clayt Smith and son Kenneth and Frank Kirk, Charles Kirk and family of Athens and Mrs. Josie Smith and daughter Mary also took the train.

TORRANCE

Reconditioning Shop
Parts for All Cars

Willard Batteries

212 East First st., Albany
Phone 379

HALSEY RAILROAD TIME

North	South
No. 18, 11:37 a. m.	No. 17, 12:15 p. m.
24, 4:27 p. m.	23, 7:26 p. m.
22, 3:20 a. m.	21, 11:32 p. m.

Nos. 21 and 22 stop only if flagged.
No. 14, due Halsey at 5:09 p. m., stops to let off passengers from south of Roseburg.
No. 23 runs to Eugene only.
No. 21 runs to Eugene, thence Marshfield branch.
Passengers for south of Roseburg should take No. 17 to Eugene and there transfer to No. 15.

SUNDAY MAIL HOURS

The delivery window of the Halsey postoffice is open Sundays from 10:40 to 10:50 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.

Alford Arrows

(Enterprise Correspondence)

Miss Lillie Rickard went to Newport one day last week.

E. D. Isom and family visited relatives in Albany Sunday.

Henrietta Starnes is staying with Mrs. Harry Commons this week.

Mrs. Kump of Eugene spent the week end with her son, Bryan Perry, and family.

Mrs. Herbert Tandy and children of Elmira visited at the Chester Curtis home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adams of Portland were week-end guests at the J. N. Burnett home.

Mr. and Mrs. Mat Lettenmeier and son Harold of Oregon City visited at the E. A. Starnes home Monday.

J. H. Rickard and family attended a church convention at Corvallis Sunday.

Blaine Colburn, a prominent man of Harrisburg, was buried in the Odd Fellows' cemetery at Alford Friday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chastain and little Carl Warden of Rowland were Sunday afternoon callers at the Lee Ingram home.

Doris Robnett of Eugene is staying with her grandmother, Mrs. D. I. Isom, again while her mother and sister are hop picking.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brock and daughter Doris of Lake Creek were Sunday evening callers at the Chester Curtis home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wallit and children, Miss Etta Godwin and Mr. Pryther, all of Buena Vista, visited at the John Rolfe home Sunday.

Linn county now has 12 crushers at work grinding out rock for county road development.

John Standish Making Good

Since he left Halsey John Standish has steadily progressed in pictorial art. He has recently been awarded a three-year scholarship in the Meyer-Both school of advertising illustration, Chicago, for some of his work.

John's talent with the pencil first came to light when, in his early days in school in Halsey, he drew a caricature of another boy that provoked the subject's anger and a fight. In quelling the riot the teacher caught sight of the offending sketch, recognized its merit and told John that in that direction a career beckoned.

Standish is in the newspaper business at Chateau, Mont. His first practice with the types was in this office and since he started out in the world the old man of the Enterprise has been going it alone in the printing business.