

This is good advice: "If you live in Albany, trade in Albany; if you live in some other town, trade in that town."

ACCESSORIES AND TIRES Auto Supplies J. H. ALLISON 442 West First St.

Albany Floral Co. Cut flowers and plants. Floral art for every and all occasions.

Albany Electric Store. Radio sets. Electric wiring. Delco Light products 202 Second

Auto Electric Service—Rechargeable A & B batteries—WILLARD storage battery.

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BURKHART & LEE sole agents for Phoenix Pure Paint and Dr. Hess Poultry and Stock Tonic

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FULLER GROCERY, 235 Lyon (Successor to Stenberg Bros.) Groceries Fruits Produce Phone 263K

HOLMAN & JACKSON Grocery—Bakery Everything in the line of eats Opposite Postoffice

Hub Candy Co., First street, next door to Blain Clothing Co. Noon lunches. Home-made candy and ice cream.

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IMPERIAL CAFE, 209 W. First Harold G. Murphy Prop. Phone 665 WE NEVER CLOSE

MAGNETO ELECTRIC CO. Official Stromberg carburetor service station. Conservative prices. All work guaranteed. 119-121 W. Second.

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Men and money are best when busy. Make your dollars work in our savings department. ALBANY STATE BANK. Under government supervision.

MOORE'S MUSIC HOUSE "Everything musical" 223 W. First st.

ROSCOE AMES HARDWARE, the WINCHESTER STORE 322 W. First st.

S. S. GILBERT & SON Builders' and shelf hardware, garden tools, crockery and glassware. New Stock. New low prices.

STIMSON THE SHOE DOCTOR Second street, opposite Hamilton's store. "Sadden Service."

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THE SPECIALTY SHOPPE for hemstitching and stamped goods. Opposite Hamilton's, 318 W. Second st.

Waldo Anderson & Son, distributors and dealers for Maxwell, Chalmers, Essex, Hudson & Hupmobile cars. Accessories, 5 policies, 1st & Broadabn.

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FARM LOANS

Write for booklet describing our 20-year Rural Credit Amortized Loans. The loan pays out in 20 payments, retiring the principal. Cheap rates. No delay. BEAM LAND CO., 133 Lyon street, Albany, Ore.

FARM LOANS

at lowest rate of interest.

Real Estate Insurance Prompt service. Courteous treatment. WM. BAIN, Room 5, First Savings Bank building, Albany

Metzger's SHOE SERVICE SHOES THAT COST LESS PER MONTH OF WEAR

For Reading

THE KRYPTOK PATRON reads and looks afar with equal ease. He knows that KRYPTOK appearance is a distinct advantage. It is more noticeable than a becoming hat. Comfort and good looks combined in KRYPTOK glasses.



Meade & Albro, Optometrists Manufacturing plant on premises Albany, Oregon

A Modern Barber Shop Laundry sent Tuesdays Agency Hub Cleaning Works

ABE'S PLACE

Amor A. Tussing LAWYER AND NOTARY HALSEY, OREGON

Keep Flies Away From Stock by Using Sprays

Every day we have calls for some sort of spray which will keep flies away from cattle. The following is suggested by the New Jersey experiment station:

The common cattle flies which gather on the backs of cows and annoy them so that milk production is decreased, can be eliminated by a home-made spray mixture that costs only 1 cent a day for each cow.

A spray mixture recommended by J. K. Bartlett, professor of dairy husbandry at the college of agriculture at New Brunswick, consists of the following ingredients: 4 1/2 quarts of coal tar dip, 4 1/2 quarts fish oil, 3 quarts of coaloil, 3 quarts of whale oil, 1 1/2 quarts of oil of tar, 3 pounds of laundry soap.

Dissolve the soap in water and add the other ingredients. Mix the combination thoroughly and bring the whole up to 30 gallons by adding lukewarm water.

This spray will not injure the coats of the animals. It is well to spray twice daily; once in the morning after milking, and again in the afternoon. Thirty gallons will spray 40 cows for ten days at a cost of 1 cent per cow per day.

Use of Fly Sprays and Different Repellants

The use of fly sprays and repellants offer some relief at milking time, but it is doubtful if thorough spraying will affect the milk flow. Trials at the Missouri experiment station and recently at the Kansas station have tended to show no increase in milk flow following liberal spraying. The sprays used in the Kansas test were partially successful in reducing the number of flies during milking time at a cost of one to two cents per cow per day. The decrease in milk flow which occurs during fly time is largely due to short pastures and hot weather. To see that the cows have sufficient feed, water and shade is therefore of primary importance.

Hessian Fly-Infestation

Volunteer wheat is one of the greatest sources of Hessian fly infestation to fall-sown wheat. Conditions that are favorable to the germination of volunteer wheat are conducive also to the early emergence of the fly. Since this is the only food present, the flies infest it and later broods attack the regular crop. The destruction of all volunteer wheat before planting is, therefore, an important step in Hessian fly control.

Short Stories from Sundry Sources

Knock the knockers, Boost with the boosters, Let the squealers squeal, Mrs. Nancy Palmer is quite ill. Little Paul Parker is on the sick list.

It sprinkled Saturday and every day since. Ted Porter spent the week end in Corvallis.

Harry Porter spent two days at the state fair. Mrs. J. C. Porter came back from Salem Friday.

Mrs. O. W. Frum has suffered from influenza the past two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Ed Zimmerman visited relatives at Jefferson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sprenger spent Sunday at the J. C. Porter home. Miss Anna Schaezle left for Sacramento Monday with her father.

There will be a missionary meeting Friday at the home of Mrs. S. J. Smith. Frank and Gerald Workinger and their wives went to the state fair Friday.

Moving pictures in colors at the Globe, Albany, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday. Miss Lillie Riekerd of Alford visited Mrs. A. E. Foote Wednesday and Thursday.

Some news received Tuesday, too late to go to the linotype, is left out this week. In this week's installment of "Pay Gravel" is an interesting account of the matching of the white man's magic with the red man's.

The Enterprise acknowledges the receipt of a basket of handsome large pears from A. C. Armstrong's. P. H. Freerksen and wife, Mesdames H. Freerksen and Agnes Clark and Miss Ida Ailen went to Seaside Sunday.

William Corcoran, De Los Clark and Carl Hill went to Corvallis Sunday to resume their studies at O. A. C. Dad's and Mam's restaurant will be opened on election day. The Ladies' Aid of the Church of Christ will serve dinner.

Herman and Dick Abraham and their wives, from near the county seat, spent Sunday with Henry Abraham near Halsey. G. W. Laubner took a trip to the Coos Bay country the latter part of last week. W. J. Ribelin was in charge at the lumber yard.

Mr. and Mrs. Vere Higbee went to Portland Friday. While there they took a trip over the Columbia highway. They came home Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Freerksen, accompanied by Mrs. Dora Davis, Mrs. Agnes Clark and Mrs. H. Freerksen, attended the state fair Thursday.

P. J. True and his mother, Mrs. J. E. True, and Charlie Dudley visited Mrs. True in a Corvallis hospital Sunday. Her condition remains about the same. A business meeting was held at the M. E. church last evening, followed by a pound party at the parsonage, when Mr. and Mrs. Parker were welcomed back for the coming year. Cake and sandwiches were served.

Thursday, as Ellen Vannice and Amanda Mitzner, in the latter's car, were trying to go around a trailer at the side of the road, they were run into by a speeding motorist from behind. Both cars were considerably damaged. W. L. Wells recently had a letter from his daughter Goldie stating that she had just gone on a 120-mile trip into the interior of Africa. She had with her Miss Mitchell, a co-worker, and some Christianized natives. It took six days to make the trip. They found the natives friendly, but they refused to be photographed, thinking the camera some sort of evil device.

L. H. Armstrong and family, A. C. Armstrong and wife, all attended "The Covered Wagon" at Brownsville Wednesday evening. E. D. Isom and family saw the play Tuesday and George Workinger and family Monday.

James Rector went to Eugene Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Karl Bramwell and children and Mrs. May Miller drove to Eugene Saturday. Miss Mary La Rue returned from Albany Saturday. She is still under the care of a chiroprapist. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Chance and daughters Bessie and Pauline visited at the H. W. Chance home several days last week. Damage amounting to more than \$5000 resulted from a fire at Oakville, about 12 miles south of Albany, when a prune dryer and 12 tons of dried prunes were destroyed. Judge Percy Kelly of Albany will be the only candidate for justice of the state supreme court to succeed the late Justice John McCourt at the November election. This was announced by the secretary of state when the time for filing for the November election expired.

(Continued page 5) M. E. Church Robert Parker pastor. Sunday school, 10. Preaching, 11. Intermediate League, 7. Epworth league, 7. Preaching, 8. Prayer-meeting Tuesday, 8

Church of Christ Lon Chamlee Minister. Oct. 5 is golden jubilee day and the Women's Missionary society will have charge of the morning hour of worship. Mrs. Rosalie Chamlee will speak. The pastor commences a series of popular evening sermons for October next Sunday evening. The general subject will be: "Is one church as good as another?" The sermons will be delivered as follows: Oct. 5th, "Why I am not a Roman Catholic" Oct. 12th, "Why I am not a Christian Scientist" Oct. 19th, "Why I am not a Denominationalist" Oct. 26th, "Why I am a Christian Only." These messages will be sane, scriptural, sound. They will be free from ill will. They are intended to help us to be able to give a reason for the hope that is within us.

TH' OLE GROUCH HYAH! HYAH! HYAH! TH' BIG LUMMOX THAT'S ALLUS THROUIN' BANANA PEELS ON TH' SIDEWALK. JEST SLIPPED ON ONE OF HIS OWN PEELS AN' IS BEIN' TAKEN HOME IN AN AUTO! HYAH! HYAH!

Polonaise Dance. The polonaise, a Polish dance, is believed to have originated at the coronation of Henry d'Anjou, at Cracow, in 1574.

Have you seen those new Magazines at the drug store? Excella The Frontier Flynn's Complets Stories Wireless Aqs Radio Stories Fiction Lovers Boy Life and others

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HALSEY STATE BANK Halsey, Oregon CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$35,000 Commercial and Savings accounts Solicited

Pay Gravel by HUGH PENDEXTER. Illustration of a man with a shovel. COPYRIGHT BY THE BOBBIS-MERRILL CO. (Continued)

Instead of showing any resentment Crazy Horse said: "He was a good man. I would like to see him and call him Kola again. Shunca-luta has his mystery glass and is seated by his wolf robe. What does his medicine tell him?" Sorrel Horse, who had been chagrined at the lack of respectful attention, became busy immediately. He opened a roll of red cotton cloth and from a wad of eagle down gently picked up a small round stone and whispered to it and then held it to his ear for nearly a minute. Carefully replacing the sacred stone of the eagle down he boasted: "Shunca-luta's medicine is very strong. It has teeth like the gray wolf. It will bite the medicine of Two Knives Talking into many pieces."

With the aborigine's love for the dramatic the spectators leaned forward, the copper faces revealing their rapt attention. No duel could compare with a duel between rival medicines. Crazy Horse, too, was intensely interested, and Shunca-luta was at his best when demonstrating his wizardry before an appreciative audience. After glancing haughtily about he closed his eyes for a moment as if summoning spirit strength, then swiftly extended a hand high above his head and plucked a deck of playing cards from the air. A sibilant hiss of approval rewarded his sleight-of-hand. Holding the cards face down for a moment he carelessly threw them on the ground within reach of Scissors. Then, apparently without looking at the white man, requested: "Let Two Knives Talking pick out one if his medicine is not asleep."

Scissors selected a card and almost immediately Shunca-luta brought the tips of his index fingers and his thumbs together to form the shape of a diamond and announced: "Squaw."

Scissors held up the card so all might see it was the queen of diamonds. Several other cards were "read" in a like manner. Then the medicine man scooped them up and made a motion of tossing them into the air, and they were gone and his hand was empty.

"For an Indian he's clever with cards," Scissors said in English for Dinsdale's benefit. During the second his gaze was off the medicine man the cards dropped before him as if falling from the sky. A murmur of approval warned Scissors he must be on his mettle. He tore a sheet of paper from his pad and did something to it with his scissors. Folding the paper he requested Crazy Horse to hold it in his left hand. The chief hesitated for a moment, then accepted the paper and clutched it tightly to make sure it did not vanish. Scissors then proceeded to pick up the cards and to shuffle them with a dexterity that would have won the hearty admiration of San Juan Joe or French Curly.

Next he extended his two hands, the deck in his left palm, and asked the medicine man to look at the top card, to announce it and then cut the deck, placing the cut in the right palm and burying it with the remainder of the pack. Sorrel Horse unwillingly complied, his common sense warning him his rival would not embark on anything that was destined to be a failure. He held up the three of hearts and buried it in Scissors' right palm with a shallow cut.

Even as his hand was completing the cut Scissors asked him to turn up the top card. It was the three of hearts. Sorrel Horse was sullen of face and endeavored to balk the white man's skill by cutting the deck to the left hand before Scissors could speak. Then with a grin of triumph he turned up the top card only to grunt in disgust on beholding again the card he had tried to bury.

"Don't ever ask me to play poker," muttered Dinsdale. "They never saw any one reverse

the cut with one hand," mumbled Scissors. "And I'm wakan." As he spoke he began shooting the cards back and forth until they seemed to fly from hand to hand of their own volition, and finished by opening them in a big fan. With a flourish he shoved them toward Crazy Horse and requested him to draw one. The chief scowled and seemed disinclined to participate in the demonstration. But the warriors were like children in their eagerness to behold the completion of the mystery, and he darted his fingers toward an end of the fan.

But even more rapidly did the trickster's fingers, concealed by the opened deck, convey to the danger point the card he desired to force upon the chief. Crazy Horse had no suspicion that his choice had been influenced in any way by the white man, but when he observed he had drawn the three of hearts he was deeply irritated. He cast the card on the ground and eyed it malevolently. But Scissors was not done. He asked the chief to show the paper he was still holding in his left hand. Crazy Horse unwillingly smoothed out the paper and beheld, in a perpendicular line, three hearts.

"Washte-helo!" he muttered, staring thoughfully at the piece of paper. Thus far it was obvious that Two Knives Talking could bring to light anything Sorrel Horse sought to hide, and could even foretell—as evidenced by the paper—just what the medicine man would attempt to conceal. Sorrel Horse felt his reputation slipping. He stared off at the black hills, conjuring help from Mato Tipi, the Grizzly Bear lodge, where Tunkan's power dwelt. Dinsdale's spirits mounted, and he beheld his friend's legendary, and surpassing that of the red conqueror, and despite his anxiety over their situation he could not refrain from speculating on his companion's cunning. He did not believe that any one in Deadwood City suspected the picture-man's adeptness. And he wondered in how many other ways would Scissors prove to be a surprise.

Sorrel Horse now proceeded with his next trick. He drew a short knife and stabbed it into the ground several times to prove it was a genuine blade. Then throwing back his head and opening his mouth he began, apparently, forcing the knife down his throat.

This in itself was sufficient to evoke a low chorus of applause, mixed with grunts of wonder. But the medicine man had yet to appear at his magical best. Dropping on his side he groaned. He appeared to be very ill, and a thin voice that seemed to float in the air, begged for a lighted pipe.

One was brought and placed beside him on the robe. He stuffed the bowl in his mouth and blew the smoke through the stem, then he inhaled it. As he kept this up for a dozen whiffs the perspiration stood out on his sharp features and his copper skin took on the color of ashes. Dinsdale believed he was dying. Scissors smiled complacently and watched closely. Suddenly tossing the pipe aside and clutching a hand to his naked ribs he plucked forth the knife, and his physical appearance quickly became normal.

"Washte-helo!" exclaimed Crazy Horse. Inflating his chest Sorrel Horse laughingly asked: "What does the white medicine say to that?"

"It says this," answered Scissors, snatching up the knife. A guard lunged forward to pluck it from his hand and found it empty. Crazy Horse called out for the man to desist. Now undisturbed Scissors made the knife appear and disappear with bewildering rapidity. He seemed to pull it from his ear, his leg, and to spit it from his mouth. It vanished for the last time only to appear from over his right shoulder, whirling rapidly and striking on its point in the wolf robe near the foot of Sorrel Horse. Before the medicine man could

(Continued on page 4)