

# Albany Directory

This is good advice: "If you live in Albany, trade in Albany; if you live in some other town, trade in that town." But in these automobile days many residing elsewhere find it advisable to do at least part of their buying in the larger town. Those who go to Albany to transact business will find the firms named below ready to fill their requirements with courtesy and fairness.

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

**Albany Bakery**, 424 West First street  
4 one-pound loaves for 25c

**Albany Floral Co.** Cut flowers and plants. Floral art for every and all occasions.  
Flower phone 458-1.

**Auto Electric Service**—Rechargeable A & B batteries—WILLARD storage battery. Phone 23. 119-121 W. Second st. H. D. Preston—J. C. Cochran

**Blue Bird Restaurant**, 309 Lyon street. Eat here when in Albany. Open from 6 to 2 and 5 to 8.  
MRS. BLOUNT.

**BRUNSWICK**  
PHONOGRAPHS  
at  
WOODWORTH'S

Call and see the big assortment of Christmas presents at S. S. GILBERT & SON'S  
330 W. First st. Albany, Ore.

**Davenport Music company** offers Piano-case organ, good as new. Used Pianos.

**Eastburn Bros.**—Two big grocery stores, 212 W. First and 225 South Main. Good merchandise at the right prices.

**Elite Cafeteria and confectionery** Home cooking. Pleasant surroundings. Courteous, efficient service. We make our own candies.  
W. S. DUNCAN.

**Films developed and printed.** We mail them right back to you. Woodworth Drug Company, Albany, Oregon.

**FORD SALES AND SERVICE**  
Tires and accessories  
Repairs  
KIRK-POLAK MOTOR CO.

**Furniture Co.**, furniture, rugs, linoleum, stoves, ranges. Funeral directors. 427-433 west First street, Albany, Oregon.

**FULLER GROCERY**, 285 Lyon (Successor to Stenberg Bros.) Groceries Fruits Produce  
Phone 263R

**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.

**Hub Cleaning Works, Inc.** Cor. Second and Ferry Master Dyers and Cleaners Made-To-Measure Clothes

**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.

**MARINELLO PARLORS** (A beauty aid for every need) St. Francis Hotel  
Prop., WINNIFRED ROSK.

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

**MOORE'S MUSIC HOUSE** "Everything musical!"  
223 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.  
"Sudden Service"

**The Bread of Quality.** Bert Clark knows it. So will it. Make clean Rest of ingredients. It's Sears' Butter. Ask Bert. He knows how it's made.

**THE MARGUERITE SHOPPE** Shampooing, Marcelling and Scalp Treatments. Margaret Countryman, 10 West Second st. Phone 22.

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

**Waldo Anderson & Son**, distributors and dealers for Maxwell, Chrysler, Essex, Hudson & Hummel cars. Accessories, & parts. 1st & Broad st.

**FURNITURE AND FARM MACHINERY** bought, sold and exchanged at all times

**BEN T. SUTTELL**  
Phone 76-R, 123 N. Broad st., Albany

## Albany Directory—Continued

### FARM LOANS

at lowest rate of interest.  
**Real Estate Insurance**  
Prompt service. Courteous treatment.  
WM. BAIN, Room 5, First Savings Bank building, Albany

### 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.

**Metzgers**  
SHOE SERVICE  
Shoes that cost less per month of wear

### A Modern Barber Shop

Laundry sent Tuesdays  
Agency Hub Cleaning Works  
**ABE'S PLACE**

### Amor A. Tussing

LAWYER AND NOTARY  
HALESEY, OREGON

### DELBERT STARR

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer  
Efficient Service. Motor Hearse. Lady Attendant.  
Brownsville, Oregon

### W. L. WRIGHT

Mortician & Funeral Director  
Halsey and Harrisburg  
Call D. TAYLOR Halsey, or  
W. L. WRIGHT, Harrisburg

### SINNERS IN HEAVEN



This novel won the first prize in a competition inaugurated by Leonard Parsons, publisher, London, England. Mr. Parsons, one of the more progressive British publishers, looking always toward the best contemporary modern spirit in letters, conducted a contest which he called the "First Novel Contest," aimed to give young writers the opportunity of publication. By unanimous consent of the judges Clive Arden won the opportunity. "Sinners in Heaven" was published in England in the spring of 1923 and from the first was spectacularly popular. It became a best-seller over the night Clive Arden was one of the most talked-of writers in London. Less than a year later the book was published in the United States. From the first its success was stupendous. Again it was a best-seller. Miss Arden is a young Englishwoman who lives in Warwickshire near Stratford-on-Avon. After a girlhood at boarding schools and colleges, she took a course in poultry and bee-keeping and gardening in Surrey. Then the war broke out and her part took in Red Cross laundry work, shell-making in a factory at Coventry, and finally an office's post in the Women's Air Force. She began writing "Sinners in Heaven" while still in service. She now devotes all of her time to writing, and judging by the talent displayed in her first work, will undoubtedly soon be regaling the public with other charming novels.

### PART ONE

Little Notes  
I  
Darbury was a small parish possessing an old church, a combined



## Bull Convicted at Unique Trial

Court of Bovine Justice Attracts Big Crowd in Franklin County, Pa.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Although the live stock of the community was of such good quality that it was difficult to find a worthy "prisoner," the mock trial of a scrub bull recently staged at Waynesboro, Pa., drew an audience of more than a thousand persons. The advertising club of the chamber of commerce, the Franklin County Farm bureau, and the county agent had charge of arrangements. The trial was conducted according to an outline furnished by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Proceedings Realistic.  
Local legal talent made the court proceedings realistic. The sheriff and his force of deputies "arrested" the bull and otherwise aided in conducting court order.

For the convenience of busy farmers the trial was held at 7 o'clock in the evening. The merchants of Waynesboro held a "dollar day," which was widely advertised, with the scrub-bull trial as an auxiliary attraction. Twenty-five hundred card invitations were mailed and 500 colored posters advertised the event.

The trial took place on an electric-lighted platform erected in the bull park. Band music added to the entertainment and the services of the boy scouts were enlisted to handle the traffic. A dairy-cattle specialist from the department of agriculture acted as expert witness for the prosecution.

Court of Bovine Justice.  
A jury of 12 men rendered a verdict of guilty after hearing the evidence laid before the court of bovine justice. The prosecution showed the detrimental effect which scrub bulls have on the dairy industry. It then described the prosperity and other benefits brought by pure bred bulls and pleaded forcefully for conviction.

The defense consisted largely of oratory aided by music and poetry as vain resorts to save the prisoner from doom. One witness for the defense failed to impress the jury when he testified that the scrub bull was a great labor-saving device. His daughters giving less milk required fewer pails and cans and were more quickly milked.

Stockley, the widow of the late vicar, sagely remarked: "There are often two sides to these things; you never know."  
Even the squire and Mrs. Rochdale, kindest of the "old order," began to show a slight coldness. They placed the hospitable doors of Darbury house ajar, so to speak, instead of wide open, hinting to their only son that a little less golf with the major might be wise. But Hugh laughed at the hint, in his easy-going way. "That's all his funeral, not mine"; thus he waived responsibility for the morals of the house of Randall.

A wholesome young Briton, Hugh would abominate shady actions. If brought actually into contact with them; but he lacked the imagination to visualize what failed to interest him. His own purpose was single, his own heart fixed. Barbara Stockley, only child of the late vicar, had filled it entirely, since the days of frocks and perambulators. Growing up together, inseparable, their engagement was a foregone conclusion. Nobody therefore had been surprised at its public announcement upon Hugh's return from the war.

The wedding had been fixed for the following December. The happy pair were to live in one of the pretty modern houses at Hillbank during the old squire's lifetime, continuing all their activities in Darbury as usual. Everybody would call upon them; and everything would be nice, respectable and conventional.

But while everybody purred contentedly over this satisfactory romance, a bombshell exploded in their midst, launched by the heroine herself. Instead of spending the next four months amid dainty needlework, her mind oblivious to all save the prospective bridegroom and the dressmaker, she shattered all traditions by announcing her intention to accompany an aunt, Mrs. Stockley's half-sister, to Australia. Darbury gasped. But it gasped yet more upon discovering that the journey was to be made, in ultra-modern style, by airplane. An ordinary ship would have seemed at least respectable.

The ostensible reason given was merely a visit to the aunt's colonial relatives. But, of course, everybody knew better than to believe that; a deeper motive was needed to inspire such a risky wild-goose chase. Could there be private trouble between the engaged couple? But the girl herself went about as usual, only a suppressed excitement deepening the already deep blue of her eyes, bubbling out occasionally into scraps of confidential speech which yet were no confidences at all.

"Such an adventure!" she exclaimed, when Miss Brown sought to probe to the soul of this problem. "The only one I have ever had. There will never be such another chance."  
From one who should have been deep in the adventure of marriage! Miss Brown was rather shocked. Hugh, she learned, had been averse to the idea at first. Quite right and proper! He had also steadfastly refused to go too; and Darbury had agreed with the decision. That a man should give up the routine of autumn pursuits was unheard of.

Besides, he managed his father's extensive property, and the harvest would soon be in full swing. Darbury, like Hugh, was essentially practical.

Great difficulty, it transpired over the tea cups, had been experienced in overcoming Mrs. Stockley's objections. But as she, like many weak women, usually took refuge in tears when thwarted, little direct information was obtained.

### Hall's Catarrh Medicine

will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.  
Sold by druggists for over 40 years.  
P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

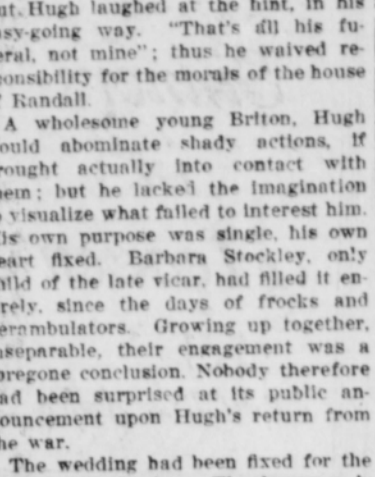
### Sweets to the Sweet

The age of the girl doesn't count when it comes to candy; big and little, they all love it. The candies that we sell are made of pure unadulterated sugar and flavorings, and consequently no matter how much is eaten there can be no harmful effect. Take home a box knowing that it is the purest candy made.

### Clark's Confectionery

## going away

for a happy THANKSGIVING DAY



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## Southern Pacific

C. P. MOODY, Phone 226

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At the same instant Mrs. Field came briskly round the corner of the tent. "Ah!" she cried. "You are here first, Alan." Then, turning to Barbara, "I want to introduce you both," she said taking an arm of each.

And Barbara, feeling uncomfortably self-conscious, too bewildered to do more than stammer a conventional greeting, was forced to lift her eyes to his. They were deep-set and gray like those of his cousin, but lacking the tenderness which lurked in hers; the little lines at their corners, surely betokening humor, appeared out of place. In her rapid glance she was dimly aware of great height, broad shoulders and a lean, deeply tanned, clean-shaven face.

"Alan borrowed a car and turned up last night," Mrs. Field smoothed over the impending awkwardness; but at that moment some one called her away.

There fell a silence, which the girl racked her brains in vain to break. She was somehow conscious of feeling acutely disappointed. This was the man who, to her inexperienced mind, had seemed a dim, unreal figure crowned by a halo of glorious achievement! This the heaven-sent deliverer, who, unknowingly, had offered that hidden self the one chance of stretching his cramped wings! Even if, as she had told Miss Brown, it did not matter, it was, nevertheless, very disappointing.

Before the pause became too uncomfortable, Mrs. Field returned and insisted upon having tea. On these occasions tea suggests a gathering of the clans. All the little cliques of the neighborhood meet in the large marquee and discuss the news they have gleaned.

Barbara was detained at the entrance, and Mrs. Field looked at her cousin with kindly enthusiasm, when they found a vacant table.

"Well, Alan? Isn't she a dear girl? And pretty?"  
He responded indifferently; stooped down to tuck his Panama hat under the seat; then sat up and ran his fingers through his thick dark hair.  
"D—d hot in here, Madge!"  
She glanced round apprehensively; then leaned toward him. "Alan, for heaven's sake don't upset any of these good people, or she may not be allowed to go, after all!"

A smile of extraordinary infectiousness lit up his face, transfiguring it: the lines of humor proved that they were not, after all, misplaced.

"Try a muzzie, Madge! How the dickens do I know what may upset the old darlings?"  
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The Darburites, hearing that the stranger had at last arrived, soon clustered round for introductions, anxious to impress him with their own intelligence. But, with Barbara, they were doomed to bitter disappointment; for this hero refused to be lionized, and declined to talk "shop." Their intelligent overtures left him unimpressed; he pumping drew other than the briefing.

Barbara and Miss Brown were in charge of the sweets and tobacco stall. After a morning spent in preparations for the fête, and an afternoon behind the stall, Barbara was feeling unutterably bored.  
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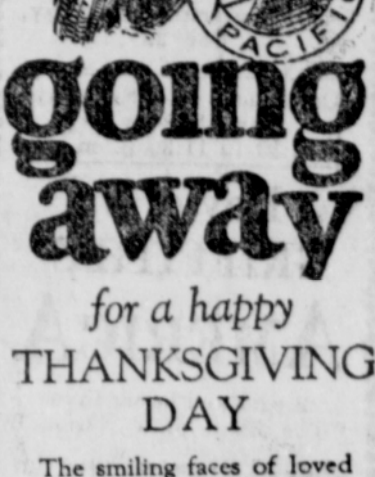
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