

GLOBE ALBANY Sunday-Monday-Tuesday Feb. 1-2-3 COLLEEN MOORE So Big Direct from the Rivoli at Portland So in Rudolph Valentino So in A SAINTED DEVIL

CUT FLOWERS AND SHEET MUSIC HALL'S Floral and Music Shop Albany

Seeking Another Arms Conference Washington, D. C.—President Coolidge is authorized and requested to call a second arms conference under an amendment to the naval appropriation bill approved by the senate without either discussion or a record vote before that measure was passed.

C. B. AITCHESON Clyde B. Aitcheson of Oregon, who has succeeded Henry C. Hall of Colorado as chairman of the interstate commerce commission.

The cannery at Newburg is making 5 year contracts for fruit. The state industrial accident insurance commission complains that private companies are writing insurance for less than cost and "taking away the cream of the business."

Fresh Smelt at the Halsey Meat Market

Sinners in Heaven (Continued from page 5)

themselves have clear consciences on either side; and, above all, courage to be true to them? This was the vital point all longed to know. The pair became invested with romance. . . . Women laid their heads together and wondered. Dark surmises were murmured concerning that illness at Singapore. Sentimental girls forgot their matinee or cinema idols and cut Croft's photograph out of newspapers, half-wishing they themselves had been wrecked with him.

Impatience was a novelty. The boat train was late. Little groups of people, wrapped in heavy coats and furs, stood about the platform at Charing Cross chatting together; or pronouncedly snuffing their fellows with furtive interest, or absorbed in their own reflections.



Impatience Was a Novelty. A woman here among his many friends who took him to his heart's and filled his days so that brooding became impossible. Perhaps more than mere sympathy lurked within the minds of mothers with marriageable daughters; but that suspicion never penetrated his brain. The girl who was part of his very life had gone; to none other did he give a moment's thought.

with scintillating, harassed porters, barrows, luggage. . . . He searched here and there for the figure he sought, anxiety slowly rising within him. As the crowd thinned, he took up his position just inside the barrier, where she was bound to come. Peering through the murky light, he hastily scanned each face that passed, without success. When at last but a few stragglers remained, he made his way further down the platform a dull feeling of disappointment adding to his anxiety.

Elite Confectionery and Cafeteria Efficient service Pleasant surroundings W. S. DUNCAN Albany, Oregon

horror of scenes, can be trusted to bridge over any threatening chasm. Sending the porter for a taxi, he sat down by her side, still holding her hands, and took refuge in the prosaic. "Come and have some tea—or brandy—or something, Bab," he suggested. "There's just time."

She drew away quickly, sharply. For a moment she laid her hand upon the door, with the mad instinct to escape which some trapped animal might feel on its way to the zoo, its heart ever away in the wilds with its lost mate. Then, drawing a long quivering breath, she leaned back and looked up at him. In the light from passing vehicles, she saw the hurt wonder on his face.

"you must hear with me. So much has happened, I have to tell you. . . . I—I'm not—I don't—" The words quavered away into silence. How was it possible, at this first moment of meeting, to blurt out the bald statements which would shatter his pathetic happiness and trust? She could not bear, yet, to allude to what had become a sacred memory full of poignant, exquisite pain. "I can't tell you everything—here," she continued. "Oh! I can't speak of it all—yet, Hugh! Don't ask me. It—it is so—unbearable!"

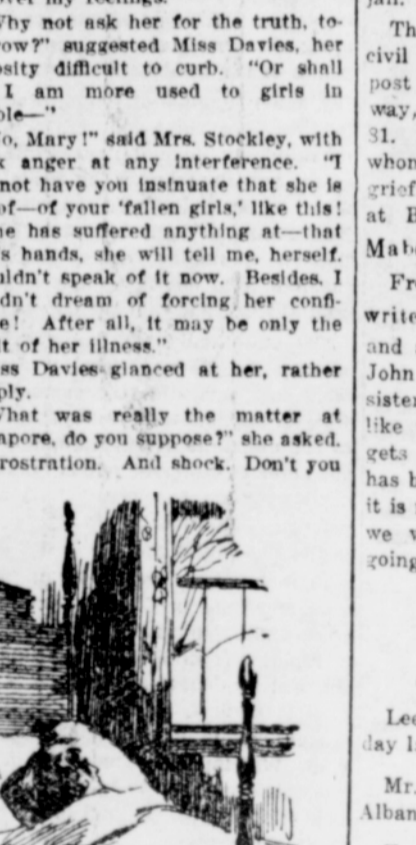
But fate destined otherwise. With increased sense of desolation and hopelessness, she foresaw the trails looming in front of her—the misery she must cause, the lack of understanding she must face alone. Only the desire to reach Mrs. Field had reconciled her to this return; now that was crushed.

The train rushed through the winter darkness. An elderly clergyman dozed in one corner of the compartment; two girls carried on a low-voiced conversation, interspersed with bursts of laughter. Hugh discoursed upon all the little mundane happenings in Darbury during her absence, and she was grateful to him.

Mrs. Stockley, after the poison dropped into her mind the night before, regarded her daughter's island life as some terrible blot staining the clean pages of her existence, which must not be lightly touched upon. She felt self-conscious upon the subject, shocked and apprehensive over the girl's appearance. As usual, she took refuge in helpless tears. It was Martha, urged by Hugh, who, noticing the chattering teeth and clammy hands, suggested hot soup and bed at once.

was so familiar, so home-like; and yet—so intolerable! She allowed herself to be led into the well-known dining room. Somebody removed her coat, and somebody her hat; then Hugh's voice uttered an exclamation. "You've bobbed your hair, Bab! Why?"

"I am sure she has been ill-treated," moaned the other; "or why should she look so ill and miserable, now she has come home? I don't believe she was even glad to see me—her own mother! It seems so ungrateful. But Bab always was thoughtless and inconsiderate over my feelings."



A Severe Chill Had Kept Her in Bed. remember? Very natural, I am sure, after such terrible times. Miss Davies drew in her lips, in her usual way when considering discretion the better part of valor, and made no reply.

TORRANCE Reconditioning Shop Raybestos Hi-speed Brake Service Station 212 East First st., Albany, near the skating rink Phone 379

HALSEY RAILROAD TIME North South No. 32, 3:20 a. m. No. 17, 12:09 p. m. No. 18, 10:48 a. m. No. 33, 7:11 p. m. No. 34, 4:25 p. m. No. 31, 11:34 p. m. No. 14, due Halsey at 5:02 p. m., stops to let off passengers from south of Eugene.

Paid-for Paragraphs (5c a line) For sale—Dry Ash 4-foot Wood; \$8, delivered. Leave orders at Enterprise office. Old papers for sale at 5c a bundle at the Enterprise office.

School Notes (By an Enterprise Reporter) The minstrel show is a sure thing now. Won't the high school students make good coons? The semester exams are taking place this week. Some students were made happy by exemptions which they did not expect.

Brownville Briefs The freeze did not damage nut trees much. Joseph Weber is home from the Corvallis hospital, improved. Homer Thompson has been boarding out a booze fine at the county jail. That patriarch and veteran of the civil war, head of the Brownville post of the G. A. R., Ebenezer Conway, died Wednesday night, aged 81. He leaves, a widow, 79, with whom he had shared life's joys and sorrows for over 59 years, and a son at Brownville and a daughter at Mabel.

Alford Arrows (Enterprise Correspondence) Lee Ingram went to Albany one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Isom went to Albany Monday. E. A. Starnes went to Albany one day last week. Mr. and Mrs. John Watts and son went to Albany Thursday. Elsie Kropf, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kropf, is quite ill. Miss Marjorie Walker visited Esther and Henrietta Starnes Sunday. Mrs. E. A. Starnes visited her sister, Mrs. Clara Sprenger, last Thursday. Beverly Isom spent Wednesday night with her friend, Alice Sturtevant. Miss Hattie Dannen spent Friday evening with her sister, Mrs. E. A. Starnes. A. E. Whitbeck, B. E. Cogswell and George Rolfe called at Lee Ingram's Friday evening. J. H. Rickard, Lee Ingram and Chester Curtis and families gathered at George Bias' Saturday evening at a taffy pull. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Walle and children, Mr. and Mrs. F. Willis and son of Wells and Miss Etta Godwin and Gail Prather of Buena Vista were week-end guests at John Rolfe's.