

**GLOBE ALBANY**  
 Sunday—Monday—Tuesday  
 Feb. 15—16—17  
**THOMAS MEIGHAN in**  
**Tongues of Flame**  
 The latest and finest picture with Thomas Meighan, America's greatest star.  
 Soon the great epic of the west  
**"SUNDOWN"**

**Halsey Happenings**

(Continued from page 1)  
 Mrs. D. F. Dean arrived Thursday evening from her home in Bandon for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. P. Stafford, and husband.  
 H. A. Renninger of Albany, was looking after business at the race southwest of town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Porter, Mrs. Dora Davis, Miss Cornett, Morgason and Mrs. Clark, all of Shedd, called Bassett at T. L. Marks'. Mrs. Bassett during the past week on Mrs. M. E. Bassett has been sick for some time.  
 E. V. Bass and family and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Munson spent Sunday with relatives in Albany.

Glenn Hill of Harrisburg was a Halsey caller Monday.  
 Miss Ida Mitzner of the Albany schools and Miss Amanda Mitzner, a student in Portland, came home for the week end. Amanda made a talk at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mrs. O. B. Stalnaker returned to her home in Corvallis Monday after a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Patton in this city.  
 Mrs. George Maxwell, Mrs. D. J. Hayes, Mrs. J. C. Standish and Mrs. John Salash drove to Albany Tuesday.

Mrs. G. R. Walker was called to Reedsport Wednesday on the occasion of the birth of triplets, two girls and one boy, to her daughter, Mrs. Lee.  
 Mrs. P. H. Freerksen entertained the Potter sewing club at her home near Halsey last Tuesday. Eleven hostesses, assisted by her sister, Mrs. Frank Workinger, and Mrs. Mack hostess and in fancy work. Light refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Frank Workinger and Mrs. Mac Powers. Invited guests present were Mrs. H. Freerksen, Mrs. Agnes Clark, Mrs. Kenneth Robson and Mrs. Harold Pugh, all of Shedd.

The Women's Study club met February 5th with Mrs. A. A. Tussing for a lesson on "Noted Women." Roll call responses were unusual occupations for women. The lives of Frances Willard, Jane Addams and Madam Curie were reviewed by Mrs. Bond. Mrs. Moody, for instructive art, gave a talk on floors, and floor covering. Mrs. Aubrey Tussing of Brownville was present and assisted the hostess. The club is scheduled to meet February 19th with Mrs. M. H. Shook.  
 The Enterprise records many cases where farmers or others have succeeded by something a little outside the beaten and common-place track. Miss Irene McDaniell, one time schoolteacher, is showing how a member of the fair sex may be her own boss and earn her living. She advertises "Ye Specialty Shoppe" in our Albany directory.  
 "Sinners in Heaven" is no paradox. The only accepted record says that Satan and his angels were there, and surely they were sinners. Whether their experience may be repeated or not, we may all have the kingdom of heaven within us, as did the characters in our story, and certainly that is an experience worth striving for.

**CUT FLOWERS AND SHEET MUSIC**  
**HALL'S** Floral and Music Shop Albany  
**Fresh Smelt**  
 at the  
**Halsey Meat Market**

**Veterans, Take Notice**

The war department is daily receiving cases in which veterans who thought themselves in the best of health have died or have been killed by accident without having submitted their applications for adjusted compensation. Their widows and children receive in such cases the amount of the adjusted credit, an amount equal to approximately one third of what would have come in one payment in cash had the veteran made application prior to death. Should a veteran who served overseas for a period entitling him to the maximum amount of adjusted service credit of \$625 die without filing his application, his widow, children or other dependent within the restricted class will receive that amount only in ten quarterly installments, while if he filed his application prior to his death they receive approximately \$1580 in one payment in cash. Cash payments under the act become due on March 1 1925, and payment will be delayed unless the veteran applies a sufficient time in advance of that date to enable the war department to properly pass on applications and transmit it to the veterans' bureau.

For sale—Rhode Island red sitting hen. Inquire this office.



"Very Well; I Will Go."  
 She knew, could help. She watched the girl closely, but made no attempt to force her. Putting back the clock of her own days, she entered the black pit with her, understanding her darkness.  
 Barbara went away. She gave no address. "I want to feel cut off from everything and everybody who knows"

**Big Masquerade Dance at Tumble Inn**  
 St. Valentine's, Feb. 14  
 Music by Paramount Players, Salem  
 Prizes given for best individual, best couple and for the most comical character.  
 This is the last dance at Tumble Inn for the winter season.  
 Come and have another of those good times.  
 Watch for special dances.

**Inoculate Alfalfa Seed**

Be sure to inoculate your alfalfa seed. Alfalfa culture for inoculation can be procured from most of the agricultural colleges at a very small cost and is absolutely necessary for a good stand. Do not attempt to grow alfalfa either on slough or land where water frequently lies for considerable time as it will partially, if not wholly, be killed out after the water disappears. It is more a question of cultivation than soil, as the land must be thoroughly worked up, giving it a final seed-killing harrowing right before seeding.  
 Generally wheat land will make excellent alfalfa soil, unless it happens to be underlaid with hardpan.

It is not denied that the robins and some other birds eat the cherries and berries. They also eat the cabbage and other vegetable worms. In fact, they like the worms better than they do the fruit. Even the sparrows are valuable when the cabbage worm season is at its height.

There is little danger of the small customer overdoing the fertilizing of his soil. The richer the soil the better for the majority of vegetables and flowering plants. It is well at all times to save any kind of fertilizer or anything that can be developed into fertilizer and apply it where most needed.

**Sinners in Heaven**

(Continued from page 1)  
 One look round the familiar room. . . Presently the drawing room door closed, with deliberate quietness, behind her.  
 Barbara's sudden appearance at the flat brought Mrs. Field little surprise. She had heard the rumblings of the storm approaching in Darbury, had seen the lowering clouds; but, with rare insight, she forebore to interfere. Some storms, being inevitable, are best left to themselves. "Forewarned and forearmed," one's work comes later with salvage and reconstruction. Not a whole regiment of engineers could pull down the wall encircling Mrs. Stockley's horizon; of that Mrs. Field was certain. In time, when the shock, and—above all—the talk, had subsided, a few bricks might, with infinite tact, be drawn away, allowing an occasional glimpse of wide uplands beyond. . . . But that would not be yet. . . . In the meantime it was the girl's quivering soul which needed infinite delicacy in handling; which wavered, struggled, sank gradually lower into the dark wilderness of morbidity, from which those who get lost therein take long to discover a way out; and, when they do, find the burrs and thorns still sticking to them, never to be quite shaken off.  
 Margaret Field had been through all this herself, years ago. No words.

me—for a time," she said, when her friend expostulated.

A remote Cornish village, trailing its whitewashed cottages down a precipitous narrow lane bordered by little cobbled ditches wherein ducks waddled and talked together—winding round a corner between fragrant gardens that merged into gray walls of houses and banks which, in summer, oozed ferns from every crevice, burst forth into fires of purple-red fuchsias and bulged out into great clumps of hydrangeas; pausing for breath, while the lane dropped to the old inn in the valley below, the white and gray cottages straggled along on either side the stream gurgling over its stony bed between rolling combs in the valley behind, to the harbor which was its goal. . . . Such was the retreat in which Barbara found herself.

The chance memory of a friend's rapture had led her weary footsteps thither—to a small gray house near the river, kept by a bright young woman and her true-hearted husband.  
 Here, unknown and unnoticed, away from the stings of malicious tongues, the inquisitive world—not even seeing a newspaper—she wrestled with the questions and doubts and miseries of her heart.

"If the joy of your own personal love is withdrawn," Margaret Field had said, one day in London, "the seed is never lost. You may think it is for a time; but, later, it grows up, nourished by experience, growing into a strong plant which will develop into a flowering tree of many branches." The truth of that, too, was dimly in her mind as she watched the stars come out above the harbor—in her heart the tired peace of one who, giving up tilting at windmills he can never conquer, lays his hand upon the plow which needs it. If solving the mystery of suffering could never be accomplished; if her own personal keynote to happiness were lost; then content she must be to hold out the hand of fellowship to those companions in bitter waters—to help find it for the world starving for love. . . . Perhaps—who knows?—that is the answer to the riddle.

As darkness fell, she turned down the path over the rocks; crossed the little bridge spanning the river; and made her way to the gray house, from which cheerful lights beckoned. . . . She fumbled with the handle, turned it; opened the door; then stood for a moment blinking confusedly; for something big and dark had loomed up in the small passage, hiding the hanging lamp.

A great cry burst suddenly from the girl's lips. . . . In the dark she turned ashy white; swayed; clutched vainly at the door-post; and would have fallen, had she not been caught by arms that held her so strongly that they stopped her breath. . . . Alan stood on the threshold.

(To be continued)



Hard times? Save 50c.  
 Money scarce? Save 50c.  
 Money is scarce here, too, so scarce that we are offering one-third off to get it.

Within the past few years nearly all the weekly newspapers that sold for \$1.50 a year have raised the price to \$2. The Enterprise proposes to go the other way. How can it afford to do this when paper and typesetting cost twice as much as they used to and the paper is larger and more type is set for it each week than ever before?

**Cutting Out Waste** Credit is waste. Bookkeeping and collecting consume time, and time is money. Some debtors die, some move away, some go bankrupt and some are downright dishonest persons. Those who pay \$1.50 cover these losses.

A New Class of subscribers is started now. All who join it before Wednesday, Feb. 18, will get

**The Enterprise**  
 one year for  
 one dollar

The Paper will Stop Coming at the end of the term unless the subscription is renewed. The money will be used in making a better paper for the subscriber during the life of the subscription, not in improving it for the benefit of somebody else the next year.

Anybody Can Join this economy and improvement class any time before Feb. 18, 1925. If the subscription has been paid in advance a dollar will set the date ahead one year. Those in arrears can pay to date at 12 1/2 cents a month and a dollar more will bring them

**the Enterprise a Year**  
 It Will Stop coming to every member of this dollar class when the time expires unless the subscription is renewed.

The Enterprise will continue to improve as fast as receipts from its patrons make improvement possible.

Linn County Farm Features will continue to be given prominence. Every farmer can learn something from some other farmer under similar conditions of soil and climate that it will be profitable for him to know.

In Other Lines The weekly discussion of the international Sunday school lesson, discontinued about three years ago, when misfortune crippled the finances of the Enterprise, will appear regularly. The paper will also carry

More than twice as much local news and good-natured gossip as can be found elsewhere  
 Oregon news in brief paragraphs  
 Brief statements of important world events  
 Daddy's evening fairy tales  
 Serial stories. When we have finished with "Sinners in Heaven" we expect to publish "So Big," the most successful story of 1924, pictorialization of which has been running in Portland and Albany theaters—a farm story worth more than a year's subscription.

**Join the Lucky Dollar Class**  
 Have a share in making a better paper in Halsey—a credit to the community

**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. 31, 7:11 p. m.	No. 33, 7:11 p. m.
18, 10:48 a. m.	33, 4:25 p. m.	31, 11:34 p. m.	

No. 14, due Halsey at 5:02 p. m., stops to let off passengers from south of Eugene.  
 Nos. 31 and 32 stop only if flagged.  
 Nos. 31, 32, 33 and 34 run between Portland and Eugene only.  
 Passengers for south of Roseburg should take No. 17 to Eugene and there transfer to No. 15.  
 Halsey-Brownville stage meets trains 18, 17, 14, 34 and 33 in order named.

**Paid-for Paragraphs**  
 (5c a line)

Rebekah basket social and entertainment on Friday evening, Feb. 27. Remember the date and bring a basket.

The late Mrs. Palmer's personal property will be sold at auction at the house at 1:30 Feb. 14.

For Sale cheap—Good black riding or driving horse, by G. E. Munkers, Route 2, Halsey.

Old papers for sale at 5c a bundle at the Enterprise office.

**Alford Arrows**  
 (By an Enterprise Reporter)

J. H. Rickard made a business trip to Corvallis Saturday.

E. A. Starnes and family visited at the George Dannen home at Shedd Saturday.

Lee Ingram and family and George Bias called at J. H. Rickard's Saturday evening.

Mrs. L. E. Bond and son Lester of Albany were Sunday visitors at E. D. Isom's.

Miss Hattie Dannen and Ralph Sheppard of Shedd visited at E. A. Starnes' Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. Mercer of Eugene spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. D. I. Isom.

Mrs. A. E. Whitbeck called on Mrs. E. D. Isom one afternoon last week.

Miss Lillie Rickard and brothers, Emery and Jesse, were Sunday afternoon callers at Chester Curtis'.

Mrs. Alice Allen and family, lately arrived from Canada, visited Mrs. Allen's brother, Chester Curtis, and family several days last week.

Mrs. E. D. Isom and daughter Beverly called on Mrs. G. W. Workinger Saturday afternoon.

**Pine Grove Points**  
 (Enterprise Correspondence)

The community club program for Feb. 6 was postponed on account of the high water.

The young married ladies' sewing club met with Mrs. George Chandler Thursday afternoon. Members present were, Mesdames Frank Workinger, Vera Higbee, Lou Mason, Frank Smith and A. L. Knighten. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mrs. L. E. Eagy and Mrs. E. E. Hoover attended the meeting of the missionary society at the home of Mrs. J. W. LaMar at Peoria Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gibson of Corvallis spent several days visiting their son Frank and family last week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Zimmermann visited Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Sunday.

**NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT**  
 of Administrator

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, by an order of the County Court of Linn County, Oregon, has been appointed administrator of the estate of Nancy Palmer, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them within six months from the date of this notice, with the necessary vouchers, to the undersigned administrator at his place of residence at Halsey, in Linn County, Oregon.  
 Dated and first published this 4th day of February, 1925. J. C. Bramwell, Administrator Afforsaid.  
 A. A. Tussing, Atty. for Adm.