

GLOBE ALBANY
 Sunday—Monday—Tuesday
 March 22—23—24
 The event of the year
Douglas Fairbanks in
THE THIEF OF BAGDAD
 Coming
 "Frivolous Sal"

Halsey Happenings
 (Continued from page 1)

Dr. and Mrs. Marks were in Albany Monday.
 Work on the Harrisburg bridge is being pushed.
 Harry Commons and wife were in Albany Friday.
 Peter Settle has been sent to the state insane asylum.
 Miss Bonita Tussing, student at O. A. C., was home for the week end.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bressler are the parents of a baby girl born this morning.
 J. A. McCullough of Albany, who has a farm near town, was here yesterday.
 H. L. Straley and wife and Mrs. Gordon Munkers of Brownsville drove to Albany Saturday.
 Mrs. W. J. Moore of Brownsville called on her mother, Mrs. M. M. Ward, and sister, Mrs. Albert Miller, Friday.
 P. H. Freerksen was here yesterday at his old trick of listing our belongings so the tax collector can cinch us.
 Mrs. L. W. Shialer and two children of Harrisburg called at the C. P. Stafford home Friday afternoon.
 Fred Schick is going to leave Peoria. He offers car, cow and furniture to the best buyer between now and Saturday night.
 S. R. Hayes returned to his home in Portland the first of the week, after a few days spent with friends and relatives in this vicinity.
 R. F. Cross has resumed his duties in the Frum warehouse after a few days' absence on account of an injury to his leg last week.
 H. F. English and family were at Eugene a week ago Sunday. They heard Miss Gertrude Porter of Portland sing at the dedication of the new Congregational church.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Stafford were guests Sunday of L. W. Shialer and family of Harrisburg on a trip to Mt. Angel, where they spent the day with Dr. E. W. Barnum and family.

Smelt Smelt Good Frying

P. J. Forster and W. P. Wahl went to Troutdale Monday, not for trout, as the name of the place might indicate, but for smelt.
 Forster and Wahl got home at 2 yesterday morning. Everybody got a good haul.
 Messrs. Isom and Starnes went in another auto.
 S. A. Mills and Reuben Ingolds and their wives made the trip and got home about noon. Mr. Mills dipped out a quarter of a ton in an hour at night. By day the smelt kept too far from the shore for such a haul.
 These fish come up the Columbia every year to spawn. In the

FOR SALE
 1918 Ford **Car, Cow and Household Furniture.** Must be sold this week.
 Fred Schiek, Peoria.



FOR SALE—White Leghorn BABY CHICKS
 from two- and three-year-old hens mated to cockerels having dams with records of 247 to 308.
 N. Hedlund, Halsey, Oregon. Phone 55F52, Brownsville.

Sandy they are not so regular. Where they spend the year outside of spawning time nobody knows, but the annual raid on them seems to cause no diminution in their numbers.
 In frying them salting the fat in which they are turned over will prevent them from sticking to the pan, though salting potatoes when frying has the opposite effect.

She Interviewed an Unclad President

Anne Royall Caught the Nation's Executive Bathing

Anne Royall revolutionized the press of her day. She was a pioneer in modern journalism, introducing the interview and the liberal, more intimate, personal method of handling news. She tried for a long time to interview President Adams on the state bank. At last she hit upon a unique woman's plan. Discovering Adams' fondness for an early morning swim in the Potomac, half a mile from the mansion, the active old lady gathered up her crinoline, her inkhorn, quill pen and roll of copy paper, and sallied forth one July morning determined to end the matter once for all.
 The morning was balmy and the water delightful and the president having left dressing gown and slippers in the bushes, his usual attire on such occasions, was disporting himself in the water all unconscious that Nemesis was on his trail—rather, sitting on his clothes—until a hail from the clump of trees disclosed to his horrified gaze the elderly figure of Anne Royall, whetting her tools for an interview. "Come here," she ordered in peremptory tones.
 Adams knew her. Being a modest man who swam before the fashion of bathing suits, he could only approach her until the water was his deep.
 "What do you want?" asked the bewildered president. "I'm Anne Royall," snapped the old lady. "I've been trying to see you to get an interview out of you for months on the state bank question. Will you give it to me or do you want to stay in there the rest of your life?"
 "Let me get out and dress and I'll promise you the interview. Please go behind those bushes while I make my toilet."
 "No, you don't. If you try to get out and get your clothes I'll scream—you don't get out without that interview."
 Adams was a statesman and a diplomat and he knew when discretion was the better part of valor, so he stood there up to his chin in the placid waters of the Potomac and gave the first interview ever granted to an American newspaper on a state question by a president of the United States.
 Mr. Tucker's movie censor bill was beaten in the senate. For once that body objected to the creation of a new salary consumer at the public expense.
 Voters will continue to get voters' election pamphlets to replenish the waste basket at the expense of the state.
 Thanks to a veto by Governor Pierce, Multnomah county is spared the expense of another judge, for whom work could have been found by increasing the loafing hours.
 The next W. C. T. U. farm home building will be for a dozen children, instead of twice as many. This will be more like an ideal home and less

FOR RENT
8-Room House, 6 Acres and Barn
 within the city limits. \$12 month.
 W. J. Ribelin, Halsey.

There are Two Kinds of Sweets

The kind you can be sure contain the finest quality of ingredients and the doubtful kind. Cast doubt aside and deal at Clark's. If anyone ever tried to use anything but pure, fresh fruits and flavors in our spotless candy kitchen there'd be such a commotion you'd hear it all over town.
Clark's Confectionery

like the traditional "institution" than a larger one.

Fifteen tons of Oregon flax was shipped from Salem to Boston last week. Price, 33 cents a pound in Oregon. Linn county has some good flax land.

The state senate voted \$3000 to Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, widow of our murdered sheriff, but the house killed the bill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hadley were thrown from their buggy when a car hit it Sunday of last week, but were not hurt.

Another car was thrown into the ditch last week Sunday when it bumped into Ben Holt's car between here and Harrisburg, but Holt never lost his "holt."

Delos Wesley left Wednesday on receipt of word that Ailine Wesley, his granddaughter and Arthur Wesley's niece, aged 17, had died at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wesley, at Taconia, and would be buried at Long Beach, Cal.

So Big

(Continued from page 3)

beds themselves, planted with such hopes, would have perished for lack of care.

Roelf came often to the house. He found there a tranquillity and peace never known in the Pool place, with its hubbub and clatter. In order to make her house attractive Selina had actually rifled her precious little bank hoard—the four hundred and ninety-seven dollars left her by her father. She still had one of the clear white diamonds. She kept it sewed in the hem of an old flannel petticoat.

The can of white paint and the brush actually did materialize. For weeks it was dangerous to sit, lean, or tread upon any paintable thing in the DeJong farmhouse without eliciting a cry of warning from Selina. She would actually have tried her hand at the outside of the house with a quart can and a three-inch brush if Pervus hadn't intervened. She hemmed dimly curtains, made slip-covers for the hideous parlor sofa and the ugliest of the chairs. Subscribed for a magazine called House and Garden. Together she and Roelf used to pore over this fascinating periodical. If High Prairie had ever overheard one of these conversations between the farm woman who would always be a girl and the farm boy who had never been quite a child, it would have raised palms high in an "Og heden!" of horror. But High Prairie never heard, and wouldn't have understood if it had.

Selina was up daily at four. Dressing was a swift and mechanical covering of the body. Breakfast must be ready for Pervus and Jan when they came in from the barn. The house to clean, the chickens to tend, sewing, washing, ironing, cooking. She contrived ways of minimizing her steps, of lightening her labor. And she saw clearly how the little farm was mismanaged through lack of foresight, imagination, and—she faced it squarely—through stupidity. She was fond of this great, kindly, blundering, stubborn boy who was her husband. But she saw him with amazing clearness through the mists of her love. There was something prophetic about the way she began to absorb knowledge of the farm work, of vegetable culture, of marketing. Listening, seeing, she learned about soil, planting, weather, selling. The daily talk of the house and fields was of nothing else. About this little twenty-five-acre garden patch there was nothing of the majesty of the Iowa, Illinois and Kansas grain farms, with their endless billows of wheat and corn, rye, alfalfa and barley rolling away to the horizon. Everything was done in diminutive here. Selina sensed that every inch of soil should have been made to yield to the utmost. Yet there lay the west sixteen, useless during most of the year; reliable never. And there was no money to drain it or enrich it; no ready cash for the purchase of profitable neighboring acreage. She did not know the term intensive farming, but this was what she meant.

During that winter she was often hideously lonely. She never got over her hunger for companionship. Here she was a gregarious and fun-loving creature, buried in a snow-bound Illinois prairie farmhouse with a husband who looked upon conversation as a convenience, not a pastime. She learned much that winter about the utter solitude of farm life. She rarely saw the Pools; she rarely saw any one outside her own little household. The front room—the parlor—was usually bitterly cold, but sometimes she used to slip in there, a shawl over her shoulders, and sit at the frosty window to watch for a wagon to go by, or a chance pedestrian on the road. She did not pity herself, nor regret her step. She felt, physically, pretty well for a child-bearing woman; and Pervus was tender, kindly, sympathetic, if not always understanding. She struggled gallantly to keep up the small decencies of existence. She loved the glow of Pervus' eyes when she appeared with a bright ribbon, a

CUT FLOWERS AND SHEET MUSIC

HALL'S Floral and Music Shop Albany

fresh collar, though he said nothing and perhaps she only fancied that he noticed. Once or twice she had walked the mile and a half of slippery road to the Pools', and had sat in Maartje's warm bright bustling kitchen for comfort. Where was adventure now? And where was life? And where the love of chance bred in her by her father?

The two years following Dirk's birth were always somewhat vague in Selina's mind, like a dream in which horror and happiness are inextricably blended. The boy was a plump, hardy infant. He had his father's blond exterior, his mother's brunette vivacity. At two he was a child of average intelligence, sturdy physique and marked good humor. He almost never cried.

He was just twelve months old when Selina's second child—a girl—was born dead. Twice during those two years Pervus fell victim to his so-called rheumatic attacks following the early spring planting when he was often forced to stand in water up to his ankles. He suffered intensely and during his illness was as tractable as a goaded bull. Selina understood why half of High Prairie was bent and twisted with rheumatism—why the little Dutch Reformed church on Sunday mornings resembled a shrine to which sick and crippled pilgrims creep.

(To be continued)

Swiss Chard Is Worthy of Place in Any Garden

Swiss chard or leaf beet is a crop worthy to be grown in every home garden. Planted in April, a row 15 or 20 feet long of this vegetable will produce a good supply of greens for the average family from early summer until freezing weather.

Sow the seed the same as the beet, to which family chard belongs, and thin the plants to eight or ten inches apart in the row as soon as they start to crowd, using the thinnings for a good pot of greens. As soon as the outer leaves of the remaining plants get ten to twelve inches long, they are cut off close to the point of attachment at the base, and the central part of the plant allowed to continue growth until again large leaves are produced, when again these are cut and used. Continued cutting of the outer leaves does not harm the plants and they will flourish until October.

Some housekeepers strip the green leafy portions from the thick white midrib of the leaf, use these as "greens" and serve the midribs in the same manner as asparagus.

Swiss chard is easily canned for winter use, and is successfully dried if the thick midribs are split thin so they dry evenly with the leafy portion.

As greens this vegetable is most excellent served with melted butter, bacon grease or cream dressing in the same way as spinach.

Handling Milk for Home Use Is a Big Problem

The farm home has its problems in handling milk for family use. The fact that milk is produced in abundance on the farm does not necessarily mean that it is used in large quantities in the farm home. There are farms where the production of milk is the principal line of work, yet there is but little milk used in the home. It is in the home on the farm where only a few cows are kept and where butter is made and sold, or where cream is sold for butter making purposes, that the use of milk is often neglected. It has been said that some such homes use less fresh milk per person than do many homes in the cities. The reason is apparent after a moment's consideration. The principal cause of so small a quantity being used is the fact that the farm does not have the equipment for cooling the milk and placing it on the table in a really appetizing condition. The city housewife receives the milk in a clean, attractive-looking bottle. The milk is cool when delivered.

Oiled Paper Wrappers to Control Apple Scald

The use of oiled paper wrappers, developed recently by the bureau of plant industry, United States Department of Agriculture, to control scald in boxed apples, has now become common among apple growers. These wrappers have not controlled apple scald completely, but they have caused such a marked reduction in this trouble that the trade recognizes them as an essential part of the industry.

Another method of using oiled paper developed by the department is in the shredded form for the prevention of scald in barreled apples. Paper in this form was tried out for some time experimentally and last year a number of commercial growers in the East used it to a small extent. It has been found that 1 1/2 pounds of the shredded oiled paper, well distributed through the barrel, produces fairly satisfactory results.

A Prayer

Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast called us to work for Thee, and we pray that Thou wilt show each one of us just what Thou wouldst have us to do.

\$25 Reward

for the arrest and conviction of any person tearing down my signs along the highway. W. M. BURBANK, Restaurant and Service Station, Halsey.

Coming to Albany Dr. Mellenthin Specialist

in Internal Medicine for the past twelve years

Does Not Operate

Will be at

HOTEL ALBANY

Wednesday, April 9

Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

ONE DAY ONLY

No Charge for Consultation

Dr. Mellenthin is a regular graduate in medicine and surgery and is licensed by the state of Oregon. He does not operate for chronic appendicitis, gall stones, ulcers of stomach, tonsils or adenoids.

He has to his credit wonderful results in diseases of the stomach, liver, bowels, blood, skin, nerves, heart, kidneys, bladder, bed wetting, catarrh, weak lungs, rheumatism, sciatica, leg ulcers and rectal ailments.

Below are the names of a few of his many satisfied patients in Oregon: Hedrick Wallace, Gold Beach, Ore., varicose ulcers. Frank Koehler, The Dalles, Ore., stomach trouble. Mrs. E. C. Hammock, Myrtle Point, Ore., goiter. Mrs. John McCue, Lakeside, Ore., appendicitis. Henry Westfall, Ostirio, Ore., ulcer of stomach. Mrs. E. C. Bates, Baker, Ore., eczema. O. M. Richey, Boring, Ore., heart trouble. Louis S. Steiber, 326 E. Buchanan, Portland, Ore., adenoids and tonsils. Remember above date, that consultation on this trip will be free, and that his treatment is different. Married women must be accompanied by their husbands. Address: 211 Bradbury bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

BANK RECORD RULED OUT

Attempt to Show Liberty Bond Trade in Teapot Dome Lease Falls.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—Evidence intended to reveal the secrets of the bank accounts of Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, was barred from the record in the Teapot Dome lease annulment suit here.

The ruling barring the evidence, handed down by Federal Judge T. Blake Kennedy, deprives the government of its only known means of attempting to prove an exchange of Liberty bonds between Fall and Harry F. Sinclair, whose Mammoth oil company was given the lease on the big Wyoming oil reserves.

Attorney Roberts announced that he would reverse the procedure previously followed in an attempt to show the alleged passage of bonds between Sinclair and Fall by tracing the bonds from Sinclair to Fall instead of from the former secretary, to the head of the Mammoth Oil company. The court had warned Roberts that he was approaching the matter from the "back door."

Isle of Pines Treaty Ratified.

Washington, D. C.—The senate ratified the Isle of Pines treaty with minor reservations; sent the Lausanne treaty to re-establish relations with Turkey back to committee and voted 76 to 2, to make the world court question a special order for next December 17.

The vote of the senate, 63 to 14, to ratify the pact by which the United States relinquishes in favor of Cuba all claims to sovereignty over the Isle of Pines, was described as highly gratifying to President Coolidge, but so the action in putting over until the next session consideration of the Lausanne convention.

One-Third of Auto Victims Children.

Chicago, Ill.—Thirty-two per cent of the 20,000 persons killed in automobile accidents last year were children under 15 years of age, the National Safety council statement disclosed.

Jap Exclusion Bill Passed in Kansas

Topeka, Kan.—The Kansas legislature passed the Japanese exclusion bill, which prohibits Japanese from owning or leasing land in Kansas.

8,000,000 File Income Tax Returns. Washington, D. C.—Eight million citizens have filed their income tax returns, internal revenue bureau officials estimated.

FOR SALE

BALED HAY
 \$8 and \$10 a ton; also Colts and Work Horses cheap. Phone 11x J. D. Rede, 3 miles west of Halsey.

TORRANCE

Reconditioning Shop

Raybestos Hi-speed Brake Service Station

212 East First St., Albany, near the skating rink. Phone

HALSEY RAILROAD TIME

North	South
No. 32, 3:20 a. m.	No. 17, 12:09 p. m.
18, 10:48 a. m.	33, 7:11 p. m.
34, 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 No. 15.
 Halsey-Brownsville stage meets trains 18, 17, 14, 34 and 33 in order named.

Outgoing Mail

At the Halsey postoffice mails close going north at 11:50 a. m. and 5:20 p. m.
 Going south, 11:10 a. m. and 5:20 p. m.
 To Brownsville, 6:20 a. m. and 12 m. Morning stage to Brownsville goes on to Crawfordville, Holley and Sweet Home.

Paid-for Paragraphs

(5c a line)

Wanted—Young sucking calf to go with cow. B. M. Miller, Phone 23, Halsey, Oregon.

The well known and successful Minneapolis rupture expert, Mr. C. F. Redlich, will be in Albany on Saturday, March 28, at the Albany Hotel. Ruptured people come many miles to see him. Consultation is free. Watch Albany papers for special announcement.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chance and grandson Harry have all been on the sick list lately.

Mrs. Tricer of Brownsville returned Wednesday from a visit with her two sons and families at Oakland, California. Mrs. Dean Oyker was formerly Janette Boggs, daughter of Mrs. J. W. Morgan.

Dr. Titus and Miss Irene Applegate of Eugene on Friday evening were guests at Dr. Marks'. Mrs. Fred Applegate of Yoncalla, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Marks, went home with them.

A Modern Barber Shop

Laundry sent Tuesdays Agency Hub Cleaning Works

ABE'S PLACE

F. M. GRAY, DRAYMAN

All work done promptly and reasonably. Phone 269

NOTICE TO DOG OWNERS

You are hereby notified to be prepared to pay to the Deputy Assessor your dog tax at the time he makes your assessment. The license is \$2.00 for a female dog not spayed and \$1.00 for a male or spayed female dog. The Deputy Assessor will receipt you for your money and will then forward it to the County Clerk who will furnish you with a license and a tag. If you prefer you may send your money direct to the County Clerk and receive your license and tag without waiting for the Deputy Assessor to make the collection.
 B. M. Payne, County Judge.
 J. D. Isom, County Commissioner.
 Joe Hume, County Commissioner.

NOTICE

of Hearing of final Account
 Notice is hereby given that the final account of W. A. Allen as executor and Lena Beene as executrix of the last will and testament of Runna C. Allen, deceased, has been filed in the County Court of Linn County, State of Oregon, and that the 6th day of April, 1925, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., has been duly appointed by said court for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof, at which time any person interested in said estate may appear and file objections in writing and contest the same.
 Dated and first published March 4, 1925.
 W. A. Allen, Executor Aforesaid.
 Lena Beene, Executrix Aforesaid.
 Amor A. Tussing, Atty. for Exr. and Exrx.