

Don't wonder what's become of Sally!

# 'Sally'

will be at the GLOBE ALBANY

Sunday—Monday—Tuesday  
May 10—11—12

Watch for her

### Halsey Happenings

(Continued from page 1)

New shingles adorn a large section of the Koontz store building.

Ellen Vannice was home from Willamette U. over the week end.

Charles W. Gibson shipped a load of lambs to Portland early in the week.

D. J. Hayes has gone to look after putting in the crops on his Montana farm.

Carrie Overton is administrator of the estate of Lincoln Overton, valued at \$7950.

Genevieve Wells and Pearl Pehrson were home from Monmouth over the week end.

Lavell Palmer left Saturday for a missionary convention and to visit Amanda Mitzner in Portland.

J. B. Hughes was in town Friday. He is stopping at Brownsville while closing up his affairs there.

Mrs. L. V. Chance entertained her sister, Mrs. Theodore Hoflich of Albany, several days last week.

Mrs. Bert S. Clark is in a hospital at Corvallis, where her sister, Mrs. Charles Poole, a trained nurse, is caring for her.

A. W. Haynes and wife of Eugene called on Mrs. Haynes' uncle, old man Wheeler, and wife Sunday and they all visited the Smith cemetery.

Lee Cunningham and family of Stockton have been visiting Mr. Cunningham's sisters, Mrs. George Taylor and Mrs. Fred Overton.

Robert Edwards and Everett Nye of Sweet Home were last week sentenced in the justice court at Albany to \$2000 fine and six months in jail for operating a still and appealed. Judge Hamilton reversed the case. Appeals from other booze convictions are pending.

C. L. Falk, who was hurt in a runaway last week, will be some time yet in recovering

## TOLWA ROYALTIES Inc. A Dividend Payer

Organized May, 1923

Dividend June 15, 1923	1.1%
Dividend July 15, 1923	1.1%
Dividend Aug. 15, 1923	1.1%
Dividend Sept. 15, 1923	1.1%
Dividend Oct. 15, 1923	1.1%
Dividend Nov. 15, 1923	1.1%
Dividend Dec. 15, 1923	1.1%
Extra dividend Dec. 25, 1923	1.1%
Dividend Jan. 15, 1924	1.1%
Dividend Feb. 15, 1924	1.1%
Dividend Mar. 15, 1924	1.1%
Dividend April 15, 1924	1.1%
Dividend May 15, 1924	1.1%
Extra dividend May 31, 1924	1.1%
Dividend June 15, 1924	1.1%
Dividend July 15, 1924	1.1%
Dividend Aug. 15, 1924	1.1%
Dividend Sept. 15, 1924	1.1%
Dividend Oct. 15, 1924	1.1%
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Dividend Dec. 15, 1924	1.1%
Extra dividend Dec. 25, 1924	1.1%
Dividend Jan. 15, 1925	1.1%
Dividend Feb. 15, 1925	1.1%
Dividend Mar. 15, 1925	1.1%
Dividend April 15, 1925	1.1%
Total dividends to date	37 1/2%

Tolwa Royalties Inc. pays at the rate of 20% per annum. For full information write or phone

ALLAN B. KIRK CO.

625 Yeon Building, Main 0180 Portland, Or. or

C. P. STAFFORD, Halsey

from the injuries received when his team ran away and threw him from the wagon, breaking his collar bone and fracturing several ribs. He is past threescore and ten and suffers from asthma and finds it difficult to hold the positions in which the doctor would like to keep him while the bones knit together.

### Fatal Assault Near Halsey

A protege of the game commission lost his life yesterday afternoon when he attacked Lloyd Gilchrist of the Standard Oil station, Albany, a couple of miles north of Halsey.

Mr. Gilchrist was coming this way in his auto when his assailant arose from the ditch, grabbed a

handful of glass from the windshield and hit Gilchrist in the face with it, cutting a big gash in his forehead and pitting part of his face with smaller scraps so that when washed up by Dr. Marks he looked like a smallpox patient.

The assaulting party, a mal-Chinese pheasant, lay in the auto with a broken neck when the fray ended.

## Plan for a Complete Electrical Home Laundry

for that big housecleaning week wash

The heaviest laundry work of the year comes when you begin taking down the curtains and laundering the winter blankets.

These two electrical servants make the work easy.



An Electric Washer An Electric Ironer

See them on display at

MOUNTAIN STATES POWER Co.

### So Big

(Continued from page 3)

Jammed his cigarette and viciously into a tray, blew a final, infuriated wreath of smoke, and picked up the telephone connection on his own desk. "One of those d—d temperamental near-artists trying to be grand," he muttered, his hand over the mouthpiece. "Here, Miss Rawlings—I'll talk to her. Switch her over."

"Hello, Miss—uh—O'Mara. This is Mr. DeJong talking. I much prefer that you come to my office and talk to me." (No more of this nonsense).

Her voice: "Certainly, if you prefer it. I thought the other would save us both some time. I'll be there at four-thirty." Her voice was leisurely, low, rounded. An admirable voice. Restful.

"Very well. Four-thirty," said Dirk, crisply. Jerked the receiver onto the hook. That was the way to handle 'em. These females of forty with straggling hair and a bundle of drawings under their arm.

The female of forty with straggling hair and a bundle of drawings under her arm was announced at four-thirty to the dot. Dirk let her wait five minutes in the outer office, being still a little annoyed. At four-thirty-five there entered his private office a tall slim girl in a smart little broadtail-jacket, fur-trimmed skirt, and a black hat at once so daring and so simple that even a man most recognize its French nativity. She carried no portfolio of drawings under her arms.

Through the man's mind flashed a series of unbusinesslike thoughts such as: "Gosh! Eyes! That's way I like to see girl dress. Tired looking. No, guess it's her eyes—sort of fatigued. Pretty. . . . No, she isn't. . . . yes, she. . . . Aloud he said, "This is very kind of you, Miss O'Mara." Then he thought that sounded pompous and said, curtly, "Sit down."

Miss O'Mara sat down. Miss O'Mara looked at him with her tired deep blue eyes. Miss O'Mara said nothing. She regarded him pleasantly, quietly, composedly. He waited for her to say that usually she did not come to business offices; that she had only twenty minutes to give him; that the day was warm, or cold; his office handsome; the view over the river magnificent. Miss O'Mara said nothing, pleasantly. So Dirk began to talk, rather hurriedly.

Now, this was a new experience for Dirk DeJong. Usually women spoke to him first and fluently. Quiet women

waxed voluble under his silence; voluble women chattered. Paula always spoke a hundred words to his one. But here was a woman more silent than he; not sullenly silent, nor heavily silent, but quietly, composedly, restfully silent.

"I'll tell you the sort of thing we want, Miss O'Mara." He told her. When he had finished she probably would burst out with three or four plans. The others had done that.

When he had finished she said, "I'll think about it for a couple of days while I'm working on something else. I always do. I'm doing a soap picture now. I can begin work on yours Wednesday."

"But I'd like to see it—that is, I'd like to have an idea of what you're planning to do with it." Did she think he was going to let her go ahead without consulting his judgment!

"Oh, it will be all right. But drop into the studio if you like. It will take me about a week, I suppose. I'm over on Ontario in that old studio building. You'll know it by the way most of the bricks have fallen out of the building and are scattered over the sidewalk." She smiled a slow wide smile. Her teeth were good but her mouth was too big, he thought. Nice big warm kind of smile, though. He found himself smiling, too, sociably. Then he became businesslike again. Very businesslike.

"How much do you—what is your—what would you expect to get for a drawing such as that?"

"Fifteen hundred dollars," said Miss O'Mara.

"Nonsense." He looked at her then. Perhaps that had been humor. But she was not smiling. "You mean fifteen hundred for a single drawing?"

"For that sort of thing, yes."

"I'm afraid we can't pay that, Miss O'Mara."

Miss O'Mara stood up. "That is my price." She was not at all embarrassed. He realized that he had never seen such effortless composure. It was he who was fumbling with the objects on his flat-topped desk—a pen, a sheet of paper, a blotter. "Good-by, Mr. DeJong." She held out a friendly hand. He took it. Her hair was gold—dull gold, not bright—and coiled in a single great knot at the back of her head. low. He took her hand. The tired eyes looked up at him.

"Well, if that's your price, Miss O'Mara. I wasn't prepared to pay any such—but of course I suppose you top-notchers do get crazy prices for your work."

"Not any crazier than the prices you top-notchers get."

"Still fifteen hundred dollars is quite

a lot of money." "I think so, too. But then, I'll always think anything over nine dollars is quite a lot of money. You see, I used to get twenty-five cents apiece for sketching hats for Gage's."

She was undeniably attractive. "And now you've arrived. You're successful."

"Arrived! Heavens, no! I've started."

"Who gets more money than you do for a drawing?"

"Nobody, I suppose."

"Well, then?"

"Well, then, in another minute I'll be telling you the story of my life."

She smiled again her slow wide smile; turned to leave. Dirk decided that while most women's mouths were merely features this girl's was a decoration.

(To be continued)

Was the lad dull because he failed to make his grade? No. His mother had unknowingly neglected his eyesight. One boy or girl out of every four has below normal eyesight. Corrected vision makes brighter boys and girls.



E. C. Meade, Optometrist  
H. Albro, Manufacturing Optician  
ALBANY OREGON

### ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE of Appointment

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned by an order of the County Court of Linn County, Oregon, has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Bert M. Wilson, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them within six months from the date of this notice, with the proper vouchers, to the undersigned at her place of residence at Albany, in Linn county, Oregon. Dated and first published this 5th day of May, 1925. Alwilda Wilson, Administratrix Aforesaid. Amor A. Tassing, Atty for Admx.

### CALIFORNIA LAW IS UPHELD

Decision May Return Millions to Income Tax Payers.

San Francisco. — A husband and wife have the right to file separate income tax returns under the California community property law.

The decision, which if upheld by the United States supreme court, will mean the return of approximately \$77,000,000 to taxpayers in California, was handed down here by United States District Judge Partridge.

The decision upheld the constitutionality of the state statutes providing that husband and wife may make separate income tax returns, as against the government contention that community property must be included in a single return.

### Paid-for Paragraphs

(5c a line)

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

Second-hand pianos are offered at economy prices at the Davenport Music house.

### Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends for their sympathy and assistance at funeral of our son and brother, B. M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Wilson and son and daughter.

## TORRANCE

Reconditioning Shop  
Raybestos Hi-speed Brake Service Station

212 East First st., Albany, near the skati - R  
Phon

### Halsey Railroad Time

North		South	
No. 32, 3:20 a. m.	No. 17, 12:09 p. m.	No. 33, 7:11 p. m.	No. 31, 11:34 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.

# 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.

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.

Any Linn County Farmer not now taking the Enterprise can have it on trial

25 weeks for 25 cents

and it will stop coming to him when the time expires unless he orders it continued. One or two copies might not give a fair idea of the work the paper is doing, but after 25 weeks' acquaintance subscriber will know whether or not it is worth \$1 a year.

We pay cash to school pupils who procure these trial subscriptions from farmers in Linn county. Write or call for particulars.

Those who have farmed fifty years have learned something every year. None of us knows it all. Every Linn county farmer is invited to tell the Enterprise of any worth-while experience. Some of these make suggestions worth more to you than several years' subscriptions.

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 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  
d d y's evening fairy tales

## Join the Lucky Dollar Class

Have a share in making a better paper in Halsey—a credit to the community