

TOLD IN SHORT WORDS

Best Things of Human Life Expressed in Letters That Do Not Exceed Five in Number.

Letters who forever are striving to express a vocabulary of long and odd words to impress the dear reader do well to remember that the best things of human life are expressed by words of not more than five letters. In the Kansas City Star, writes E. P. in the Kansas City Star, "I" claims first consideration in the classification. "I" contains the minimum as regards letters, casting blunders aside, really above all things else with the word "I".

Words of four letters there are itself and many of the most things of life—"love, home, hope, work, news, rest, song, hair, bald, state, bank, rent and coal."

ARY IN SMALL COMPASS

Prepared, Pigeon Could Carry Volume of Writing Equivalent to 120 Ordinary Books.

More than 2,000 years carrier pigeons have been used to carry messages when no other means sufficed, during the siege of Paris in 1871. 100 birds were sent out from the city and performed the almost incredible feat of carrying to the outside world, in one trip no fewer than 100 messages averaging 20 words each. This was 2,000 words, or the equivalent of five or six average volumes.

Accomplished by means of a special photography, the message was first printed with ordinary type and then photographed and rephotographed until they had been reduced to a diameter of the final message. The final message was taken on films or glass plates, each of which, when developed, contained 50-100 words. A dozen of these films, in a quill, weighed but one-tenth of an ounce, and the message, of course, he read with him, without the necessity of enlarging.

Alco Wood Products Company installing new machinery in the new mill at New Fairview, costing \$23,577.25 being

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He has the best waterproof garment made.

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REALLY NO GREAT MYSTERY

Though at First It Did Seem Remarkable Where Those Boy Scouts Were Coming From.

Now there are boy scout stunts and boy scout stunts, but it took a Terro Haute troop to put over the best one. It was at a meet at the First Baptist church, and they were illustrating an early morning at their summer camp, Kinneumapoose. The scenery, except for a small pup tent, was the regular church furniture. But still the audience could stretch its imagination enough to make the scene effective.

The first streak of dawn was announced, and then slowly there emerged from the pup tent a yawning, stretching scout. A wee interval, and another followed him. Another lapse of time, and another scout emerged from the tent. Then came others until there were 12 on the platform, and still others were coming. The audience was almost incredulous with amazement, for, as every one knows, a pup tent is so small that it cannot accommodate more than three boys at the limit.

Then out started the thirteenth, and evidently he was too sleepy, for he jostled the tent so that it slipped away from its mooring, and there back of it was the entrance to the pool for baptism. The youngsters had been concealed in it and used the tent merely as an entry to the platform.—Indianapolis News.

MEANT TO CALL THEM QUICK

Aunt Dinah Had No Idea of Allowing for Misunderstanding When She Rang the Bell.

Aunt Dinah, plantation born and reared, went to a nearby town to "hire out." She was very promptly hired by a young housewife, who, seeing her lack of familiarity with modern households, started to train her.

She showed Aunt Dinah her small silver-service bell—there were no electric bells in the old-fashioned house—and told her that when it was rung she must come into the dining room. Aunt Dinah said she understood. A few days later the mistress was seated on the broad veranda with a friend when she heard a tremendous clangor from the direction of the kitchen. It came nearer swiftly and soon identified itself as the sound of a large bell.

Puzzled, the housewife entered the hall and there stood Aunt Dinah, swinging a large dinner bell vigorously. "Why, what on earth is the matter, Aunt Dinah?" she gasped. "Why are you ringing that bell?"

"Well, Miss Mary, I thought dat was the way folks called each other in dis here house. Didn't you show me yo' bell the other day? I found dis one in de cupboard and I wanted you right quick in de kitchen, so I rung hit."

Labor Savers.

At a home in North Delaware street the man of the house gathered two or more bushels of nuts last fall and put them in the attic. His wife spends most of her time at the office with him, so the house is empty every day. However, recently the wife remained home one day and heard a terrific noise in the attic. Investigating she found two squirrels rushing around like mad, trying to get out a closed window. They had gnawed a hole in the roof as large as a grapefruit and had disposed of the whole mess of nuts. The owner said they saved him the trouble of feeding them, for he had gathered the nuts for them.—Indianapolis News.

Superstitious Sleuth.

"During the windstorm yesterday afternoon," related Constable Sam T. Slackpitter, the sagacious sleuth of Petunia, "a sign board was blown off in front of the Right Place store and hit on the head a gent that was coming from the depot to deliver the tycoon course lecture at the op'ry house last night, and knocked him senseless. I d'know as I believe in omens and such things any more than the average person, but I couldn't help thinking that when a circumstance like that happens it is a sign of something.—Kansas City Star.

Twirling-Arms Dance.

Many new dances were shown at the dancing congress in Paris recently. Most of them, however, appeared to lack originality. An exception is the "Tchega," which is danced to the strains of Hindoo music. The "Tchega" would never meet with the approval of the British dancing masters, as it is most unsuitable for the English ballrooms. It consists of fantastic movements in which the arms are twirled round the head while the dancer performs short hesitation.—Daily Mail, London.

Measuring Distance in Turkey.

In Constantinople you ask: "How far is it to the consulate?" and they answer: "About ten minutes." "How far is it to Lloyd George's agency?" "Quarter of an hour." "How far to the lower bridge?" "Four minutes." I cannot be positive about it, but I think that there, when a man orders a pair of pantaloons, he says he wants them a quarter of a minute in the legs and nine seconds around the waist.—From "Moments With Mark Twain" (Harpers).

Classifying the Dog.

My little niece is very fond of animals. Seeing some children in the next yard tormenting a puppy she said: "You kids let that dog alone; don't you know dogs is people?"—Exchange.

NEEDED A THOROUGH SOUSING

Evil Spirit of Hackman Could Not Be Exorcised Except by Most Stringent Methods.

Doctor Brown, a negro evangelist, was a firm believer in the ancient custom of river baptism, and converts whom he baptized in this manner seldom forgot it. A few years ago he held a christening in a New Jersey town on the banks of the Delaware river, where a dozen or more converts were assembled, awaiting their turn to be immersed. Among them was a hackman, who evinced a lively interest in the ceremony.

"Why does the good doctor," he asked of a fellow convert, "duck some of them folks two times an' others more?"

"He ducks 'em once," explained his friend, "for every new name they're goin' to have."

"Is that possible?" the hackman replied. "I was goin' to call myself Thomas Jefferson Lincoln Anderson, but I guess 'Tom' will be 'bout long 'nuff."

This conversation was overheard by the sharp ears of Doctor Brown, who finally beckoned the hackman to come forward.

"Yo' name, please?" he inquired in a deep bass voice.

"Jesse baptize me 'Tom,' that's 'nuff," the candidate replied, as the evangelist, taking him none too gently by the neck, piloted him far out into the stream, where he ducked him not once but half a dozen times with such rapidity and vigor that a few minutes later the hackman found himself on the shore, coughing, sputtering and fighting for breath. The ceremony was soon over, and when he had recovered his strength he made his way to the side of Doctor Brown.

"What fo' you duck me that way?" he demanded in aggrieved tones. "I come here to be baptized, not to be drowned."

"My good man," replied Doctor Brown, "you was so filled with the devil I had to use a powerful lot of water to wash him out of yo' system."

SCUTARI HAS LONG HISTORY

Known as "Geneva of the Balkans" It Is One of the Oldest Cities in Europe.

Scutari, principal city of Albania, scenically suggests Geneva, nestling between the limpid waters of Lake Scutari and the mountains of northern Albania, snow-capped for the greater part of the year, rising to form an Alp-like background. Instead of being a city of highly organized industry and industrious and frugal artisans, Scutari has been scarred by sword, earthquake and flood.

To reach Scutari from any Montenegrin town, on the north side of Lake Scutari, one boards a "fondra," the sharp-pointed prow and stern rising high out of the water. Oarsmen propel it by short, quick jerks, often accompanying their strokes by a wild barbaric chant. The gondola-like boats on Lake Scutari are accounted for by the Venetian influence that is evidenced in Scutari.

Scutari is one of the oldest cities in Europe, having been the seat of the Illyrian kings, ten centuries before Christ, and as the descendants of the ancient tribes the Albanians have a lineage far older than most European nationals. The world war brought the Albanians into sudden contact with modern ideals and they won admiration for fine physique and keen minds, unimpaired by soft living.

One Good Time.

I think my most embarrassing moment took place one lovely night last summer. I was engaged to be married and decided to have one good time with an old friend of mine. I canceled my intended husband's date, complaining of a sick headache, and went out joy riding. I explained the circumstances to my friend, so we decided to go to a bathing beach some distance away to take a plunge in the lake. We were having a grand and glorious time swimming and diving when lo! who should stand on the pier but my future husband. You can imagine my agony when my friend called to me, "Say, May, dive with me once more; then we'll have lunch."—Exchange.

As the Ancients Believed.

According to the Puranas of Hindu mythology the earth is circular and flat, like the flower of a water lily. Its circumference is 4,000,000 miles. In the center is Mount Someroo. On this mountain are three peaks formed of gold, pearls and precious stones, where the deities reside. At its base are three mountains on each of which grows a tree 8,000 miles high. The furthestmost country from these mountains is bounded by the salt sea. Beyond this sea there are six others—of sugar cane juice, of spirituous liquors, of clarified butter, or curds, of milk and nectar. Each sea is surrounded by a separate continent.

Enterprise—New concrete store building to be erected.

Vale—Shooting of oil well of Pacific Oil & Gas company will be October 10th.

Eugene—New lumbering enterprise started at Fall Creek.

Vale—Twelve tons millet to the acre taken from 20 acres near here. Cra building and paper making show increased employment.

Prosperity Days

Never before have we had such a response as during these Prosperity Days. Each day hundreds of thrifty farmers are going away loaded with new Fall and Winter Supplies bought at

20 to 40 Per Cent Discount

For the last three days of the sale we have included with the savings

U. S. Army Bacon, Blankets Underwear, Shoes, etc.

which no thrifty buyers will overlook at the prices we are asking

People's Cash Store

"SHOP WHERE THE CROWDS BUY" **SALEM** "SHOP WHERE THE CROWDS BUY"

SOCIAL AND HEALTH SURVEY BY RED CROSS

The Red Cross Chapter is conducting a social and health survey in Polk and Marion counties. This survey is for the purpose of gathering information that will be of value in determining its program for the coming year.

The Chapter would like the cooperation of all societies, officials and individuals interested in social and health work. Its scope will include such questions as these:

(1) Is juvenile delinquency on the increase? (2) Does this county have a higher or lower death rate especially as to contagious diseases than do other counties? (3) Are there any defective or crippled children who are not receiving proper attention? (4) Are there any families so poor that the children cannot receive proper food, medical or dental attention? (5) Are there any unsanitary conditions in your community?

The Enterprise is still \$1.50 per year.

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