

The Halsey Enterprise

An Independent Newspaper.

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BLOOD-BREAD

Others are drinking their blood. You will drink the same. Save life if you eat only what you need and waste nothing.

About 250,000,000 pounds of honey are produced annually in the United States. The busy little bee is stinging the kaiser quite considerably.

With another credit of \$100,000,000 to Italy and \$9,000,000 more to Belgium the credits advanced by the United States to our allies now total \$6,350,000,000.

The August number of *Sunset* is a most timely issue. Many sides of present day problems fronting the nation are presented in text and pictures most interestingly.

It now appears that 1918 is going badly for the kaiser. He had gathered his forces for a supreme offensive, and that offensive is shattered. He has exhausted the possibilities of camouflage and chicanery in his dealings with Russia and Roumania, and can no longer hope to trick the allies into a German-made peace. He must either break through by force or be broken through. It is a fight to a finish, and the odds favor the allies.

Summer Complaint

During the hot weather of the summer months some member of almost every family is likely to be troubled with an unnatural looseness of the bowels, and it is of the greatest importance that this be treated promptly, which can only be done when the medicine is kept at hand. Mrs. F. F. Scott, Scottsville, N. Y., states, "I first used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy as much as five years ago. At that time I had a severe attack of summer complaint and was suffering intense pain. One dose relieved me. Other members of my family have since used it with like results."

See advertisement in another column of piano for sale.

25,000 Women Wanted

To enroll in the United States Student Nurse Reserve and hold themselves in readiness to train for service as nurses.

The war is creating an unprecedented demand for trained nurses. Only those who have taken the full training course are eligible for service with our forces overseas. These nurses are being drawn largely from our hospitals at home. Their places must be filled by student nurses enrolled for the full training course of from two to three years. Every young woman who enrolls in the United States Student Nurse Reserve is releasing a nurse for service at the front and swelling the home army which we must rely on to act as our second line of hospital defense. Upon the health of the American people will depend the spirit of their fighting forces. Mrs. C. E. Gulliford is in charge of the Halsey recruiting station and will give full information to all interested.

FOOD ADMINISTRATION CREDO

By willing service of a free people to do these things:
To feed the Allies that they may continue to fight.
To feed the hungry in Belgium and other lands that they may continue to live.
To feed our own soldiers overseas that they may want nothing.
To keep prices steady and the flow of distribution even that the poor at home may be fed.
To make everyone's effort count its utmost for winning the war for freedom.

FOOD CONTROL IN AMERICA IS OF AND FOR THE PEOPLE

A communication received at this office yesterday from the adjutant general's office at Portland says that approximately 100,000 Oregon men will be affected by the new law lowering and raising the draft age limits to include men from 18 to 20, inclusive, and from 32 to 44, inclusive. A registration day, probably early in September, will be proclaimed by the president as soon as congress passes the bill.

We make a specialty of friendship, engagement and wedding rings. F. M. French & Son, Jewelers and Engravers, Albany.

When you receive a sample copy of the Enterprise please take it as an invitation to subscribe.

Save wheat, sugar, meats and fats. It may mean a return ticket for the boys in France.

Sandwiches with coffee or milk served at all hours at the Halsey Confectionery.

Get your telephone batteries at the telephone office, 45c each.

LIFE IS SAVED BY HANDKERCHIEF

Aviator, Stranded in No Man's Land, Faces Fire of Friend and Foe.

WAVED SIGNAL TO FRENCH

By Fast Running Sergeant Baughman Reaches Comrades in Safety—is Rewarded With Military Medal by the French.

Washington.—Flight Sergeant James H. Baughman of Washington, who was transferred from the Lafayette escadrille to the Paris Air Defense squadron, has been reported a prisoner in unofficial advice to his mother, Mrs. Mary A. Baughman, president of the Dixie Agricultural company of Washington. Sergeant Baughman joined the Lafayette escadrille in 1917 when he was eighteen years old and won the Military medal, the highest French honor to noncommissioned men.

The incident that earned the sergeant the medal was described in a letter he wrote recently. Paying tribute to the wonderful spirit of his French comrades, Sergeant Baughman said:

"We had been sent out to patrol back of the German lines and to attack anything enemy we saw. Having incendiary balls in my gun, I was prepared to attack a German 'sausage' or observatory balloon. Just as I was beginning the descent to attack, I saw a Boche airplane going in the direction of our lines to do photographic work. I put on full speed and signaled to the other planes to follow. They evidently did not see my signal, for they didn't go down with me. When I got 100 meters from the Boche I started firing. The enemy replied by turning loose both guns at me. I must have got him, however, with the first blast, for when I pulled up to make another dive he was silent.

"Then something happened that would make the goodest man on earth cuss, and as I am not one of the best, you can imagine that I left little un-said. My motor stopped absolutely dead. There was only one thing for me to do and that was to dive, lose the Boche and try to volplane to the French lines. As I went past the German machine it immediately came down and, putting some nice steel very close to him, I did all the acrobacy I had ever learned. When I had finished I found that I had come down from 10,000 to 1,000 feet and there was no Boche in sight.

Alone in No Man's Land.
"I then looked around for a place to land. I saw a fairly good place off to the right and made it. I then stepped out of the machine—right on the face of a dead German. It took me a minute to realize what was happening and I awoke to the sound of bullets whizzing past my head. That didn't disturb me much, because I was wondering why somebody hadn't buried the German. Looking around, however, all I could see was dead Germans. It suddenly dawned on me that I was in No Man's Land. Of all the places there are to land in France and Germany I had to land between the two.

"Then I realized what a predicament I was in and began to think up some way to get out of it. The thought came to me that if I was nearer the German lines than to the French, I had better get rid of those incendiary balls in my pocket, for if the Germans catch you with them you are shot at once. I climbed back into my machine to the tune of bullets and took out a load of over 300 cartridges, threw them on the ground and then removed my compass and altimeter.

"The first thing I struck was a grave, un-finished, with two of the enemy in it. I eased myself down into it, lifted up one of the Germans and put the cartridges beneath him. I started walking back to my machine. As I got near it the Boche lines started their mitrailleurs and rifles at me, and

the French, unaware that I was one of them, also opened up. I had to walk 500 feet between the lines and it was no joke with all that fire concentrated in my direction. One bullet passed so close to my face that I really felt the wind. I decided that I'd have to go to one of the lines, enemy or friend, but just then I heard a machine overhead. I looked up and saw white puffs breaking out all around it.

Signaled With Handkerchief.
"On the way the fire got so hot I had to fall face down, and I didn't move for, I guess, five minutes. There being no good reason for my being shot like a dog, I yanked out my handkerchief and waved it at the French lines.

"They finally got it, after ten minutes of waving, and I saw a French officer beckoning me from a bit of woods. If there ever has been a faster 50-yard sprint I never heard of it. I ran so fast that I ran right into the officer, and very nearly knocked his revolver out of his hand. I showed him my identification card and then started cursing him for shooting at me. He had been taking potshots at me out there. He apologized, saying that he could only see my head, because his position was slightly lower than No Man's Land.

"They took me up to the divisional general, and I reported that I had seen more than 300 dead Germans and only two Frenchmen. It made him so happy that he gave me a dinner, and complimented me for being a good soldier."

GETS INTO ARMY AT LAST

Man Tries for Three Years to Join, and Leaves in 30 Minutes When Chance Comes.

Pasadena, Cal.—Louis Deschamps is a Frenchman and a patriot. Illness has kept Louis from the battle front for three and a half years, but he kept persevering and recently succeeded, passing a physical examination. Then, just 30 minutes before 30 draft men were to leave Pasadena for American Lake, Deschamps appeared before draft officials of exemption board No. 2.

"I've passed my examination," he shouted. "What are my chances for action?"

"Your chances are fine," was the answer, "if you can get ready in thirty minutes."

Deschamps chartered a high-powered automobile, closed up his business affairs in record time and was the second of the drafted men to board the train.

TALLEST MAN IN MARINES

Former Mail Clerk, 6 Feet 5 1/2 Inches Tall, Enlists in Service at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md.—Uncle Sam now has 6 feet 5 1/2 inches of real U. S. marine. He is Carroll William Doggett, twenty-five years old, a mail clerk of this city.

When the 77 1/2 inches of humanity strolled into the local recruiting station, the officers in charge had the shock of their young lives.

After some little difficulties, which included bumping his head on the electric light fixtures in the ceiling, the lengthy caller managed to get down into a chair.

Upon examination he was told he was 3 1/2 inches too tall and 28 pounds underweight. So Doggett got busy and after much work and worry arranged for a waiver from Washington. He is the tallest man in the marine corps.



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OIL STOVES

We Have Recently Received a Shipment of FLORENCE BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES

We Are Able to Obtain but a Few Stoves, so Place Your Order at Once

We Have a Complete Stock of

Jar Cap Wrenches, Wire Fruit Jar Holders and Preserving Kettles

of All Sizes. Let Us Show You

CROSS & WHITE

White Clover ICE CREAM BREAD

Fresh from Portland Every Day

Candies, Nuts and Fruits

Sandwiches, with Coffee or Milk

At All Hours

THE HALSEY CONFECTIONERY

MRS. FLORENCE M. STEWART

ORDER REPAIRS NOW OVERHAUL YOUR MACHINES

and do not wait, as we cannot rely on shipments of any kind. Therefore order repairs early.

JUST RECEIVED

A barrel of No. 6 Dry-cell Batteries

Machine Oil and Motor Oil

"Wolf Head"—best by test.

Cable

I have just 500 feet of cable left, so come early as it won't last long and it is all that I can purchase at present.

G. W. MORNHINWEG IMPLEMENT STORE

Safety First---Let Chiropractic Remove the Cause.

Elmer C. Gipe CHIROPRACTOR

THE ALBANY CHIROPRACTIC HEALTHORIUM at 806 Washington St., Albany, Ore.

DOWN TOWN OFFICES, ROOMS 5 TO 10 CUSICK BANK BLDG.

Do not say it is impossible—that is what they told Marconi.

1,716,000,000 Pounds of Flour Saved

if each of our 22,000,000 families use this recipe instead of white bread.

One loaf saves 11,000,000 pounds; three loaves a week for a year means 1,716,000,000 pounds saved!

Enough to Feed the Entire Allied Army

Corn Bread with Rye Flour

1 cup corn meal	1 teaspoon salt
1 cup rye flour	1 cup milk
2 tablespoons sugar	1 egg
5 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder	2 tablespoons shortening

Barley flour or oat flour may be used instead of rye flour with equally good results. Sift dry ingredients into bowl; add milk, beaten egg and melted shortening. Stir well. Put into greased pan, allow to stand in warm place 20 to 25 minutes and bake in moderate oven 40 to 45 minutes.

Our new Red, White and Blue booklet, "Best War Time Recipes," containing many other recipes for making delicious and wholesome wheat saving foods, mailed free—address ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., Dept. H, 135 William St., New York

FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR