"What did you say?"

"Nothin'. I couldn't get started anyway, but, besides, what was the use? But she didn't want the old men to go; she didn't want anybody to go."

"What did she want the country to do?" Fred asked, impatiently. "Just what it has been doin', I sup-

pose. Just let things simmer down and poke along, and let them do what they like to us."

"I guess so!" said Fred. "Then. afterwhile, when they got some free time on their hands, they'll come over and make it really interesting for us. because they know we won't do any thing but talk. Yes. I guess the way things are settling down ought to suit Dora. There isn't goin' to be any war.'

"She was pretty sure there was, though," Ramsey said, thoughtfully. "Oh, of course she was then. all thought so those few days."---

"No. She said she thought it prob'ly wouldn't come right away, but now it was almost sure to come sometime. She said our telegrams and all the talk and so much feeling and everything showed her that the war thought that was always in people somewhere had been stirred up so it would go on and She said she knew from the way she felt herself about the Lusitania that a feeling like that in her would never be absolutely wiped out as long as she lived, But she said her other feeling about the horribleness of war taught her to keep the first feeling from breaking out, but with other people it wouldn't; and even if war didn't break out right then, it would always be ready to, all over the country, and sometime it would, though she was goin' to do her share to fight it, herself, as long as she could stand. She asked me wouldn't I be one of the ones to help her."

He paused, and after a moment Fred asked, "Well? What dld you say to that?"

"Nothin". I started to, but-" Again Fred thought it tactful to turn and look out the window, while

the agitation of his shoulders betrayed him. "Go, on and laugh! Well, so we stayed there quite a while, but before we left she got kind of more like everyday, you know, the way people do. It was half-past nine when we walked back to town, and I was commencin' to feel kind of hungry, so I asked her if she wasn't, and she sort of laughed and seemed to be ashamed of it, as if it was a disgrace or something, but she said she guessed she was; so I left her by that hedge of flacs near the observatory and went on over to the 'Teria and the fruit store, and got some stuffed eggs and olives and halfa-dozen peanut butter sandwiches, and box o' strawberries-kind of girlfood, you know-and went on back there, and we ate the stuff up. So then she said she was afraid she'd taken me away from my dinner and made me a lot of trouble, and so on, and she was sorry, and she told me good-night-"

"What did you say then?" "Noth- Oh, shut up! So then she skipped out to her Dorm, and I came

"When did you see her next, Ram sey?" "I haven't seen her next," said Ram-

the felt so upset, I mean. It seemswell. It does seem all kind o' funny to

"Why does it?" Fred inquired, pre-"Why should it serving his gravity. eem funny to you?"

"I don't mean funny like something's funny you laugh at." Ramsey explained laboriously. "I mean funny like something that's out of the way, and you wonder how it ever happened to happen. I mean it seems funny I'd ever be sittin' there on a bench with that ole girl I never spoke to in my life or had anything to do with, and talkin' about the United States goin' to war. What we were talkin' about, why, that seems just as funny as the rest of it. Lookin' back to our class picnic, fr instance, second year of high school, that day I jumped in the creek after-Well, you know, it was when I started makin' a fool of myself over a girl. Thank goodness, I got that out o' my system; it makes me just sick to look back on those days and think of the fool things I did, and all I thought about that girl. Why, she- Well, I've got old enough to see now she was just about as ordinary a girl as there ever was, and if I saw her now I wouldn't even think she was pretty; I'd prob'ly think she was sort of loudlookin'. Well, what's passed is past, and it isn't either here nor there. What I started to say was this: that the way it begins to look to me, it looks as if nobody can tell in this life a darn thing about what's goin' to happen, and the things that do happen are the very ones you'd swear were the last that could. I mean—you look back to that day of the picnic-my! but I was a rube then-well, I mean you look back to that day, and what do you suppose I'd have thought then if somebody'd told me the time would ever come when I'd be 'way off here at college sittin' on a bench with Dora Yocum-with Dora Yocum, in the first place-and her crying' and both of us talking about the United States goin' to war with Germany! Don't it seem pretty funny to you, Fred, too?"

"But as near as I can make out." Fred said, "that isn't what happened." "Why isn't it?"

"You say 'and both of us talking and so on. As near as I can make out you didn't say anything at all." "Well, I didn't-much," Ramsey ad

mitted, and returned to his point with almost pathetic persistence. "But doesn't it seem kind o' funny to you. Fred?"

"Well, I don't know."

"It does to me," Ramsey insisted. "It certainly does to me." "Yes," said Fred cruelly. "I've no

ticed you said so, but it don't look any funnier than you do when you say

Suddenly he sent forth a startling shout. "Wow! You're as red as a blushing beet!"

"I am not !" "Y'are !' shouted Fred. "Wow ! The ole woman-hater's get the flushes. Oh.

took at the pretty posy !" And, jumping down from the window seat, he began to dance round his much perturbed comrade, bellowing. Ramsey bore with him for a moment, then sprang upon him; they wrestled vigorously, broke a chair and went to the floor with a crash that gave the chandeller in Mrs. Meigs' parlor, below, an attack of jingles. You let me up!" Fred gasped. "You take your solemn oath to shut up? You goin' to swear it?" 'All right. I give my solemn oath," said Fred; and they rose, arranging their tousled attire.

mer, and i wouldn't see anything of her if she was." "Vie.c's she goin' to be?" "In Chicago."

"She is?" said Fred, slyly, "When'd she tell you?".

Ramsey turned on him. "You look out! She didn't tell me. I just hap-pened to see in the Bulletin she's signed up with some other girls to go and do settlement work in Chicago. Anybody could see It. It was printed out plain. You could have seen it just is well as I could, if you'd read the Bulletin."

"Oh," said Fred.

"Now look here-" "Good heavens! Can't I even say oh'?"

"It depends on the way you say it." "Til be careful," Fred assured him, arnestly. "I really and honestly lon't mean to get you excited about ill this, Ramsey. I can see myself you aven't changed from your old opinion of Dorn Yocum a bit. I was only tryin' to get a little rise out of you for a minute, because of course, seriously, why, I can see you hate her just the same as you always did."

"Yes," said Ramsey, disarmed and guileless in the face of diplomacy. \*I only told you about all this, Fred, be-ause it seemed-well, it seemed so and o' funny to me."

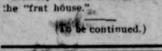
Fred affected not to hear. "What lid you say, Ramsey?"

Ramsey looked vaguely disturbed. "I said-why, I said it all seemed kind "-" He paused, then repeated plaintively: "Well, to me, it all seemed kind o'-kind o' funny."

"What did?" Fred inquired, but as he glanced in seeming naivete at his companion, something he saw in the

Ramsey Chased Him All the Way to the "Frat House."

latter's eye warned him, and suddenly Fred thought it would be better to run. Ramsey chased him all the way to



MARCH 2, 1922 HALSEY ENTERPRISE PAGE 3 " lots and Tittles SHOES SHOES SHOES (Continued fr. m page 1) Brownsville is to have the fair again and probably annually. We have them for the whole family, and at prices low enough that no one need go without them, M. Ackerman of Knox Butte has trapped thirty skunks this winter. Men's Brown Dress Shoes, \$3.98 Women's Black Kid Dress Shoe Goodyear Welts, now only \$3.98 \$2.65 2.05 and \$3.65 3.95 and 4.65 All public gatherings are prohibited at Lebanon on account of Men's Erown English Dress Shoes, Women's Black and Brown \$2.98 Goodyear Welts, diphtheria. \$4.95, 5.45 and 5.90 Women's Brown Oxfords now Edith, daughter of Lester Walker \$3.45, 3.95 and 4.25 and wife of Brownsville, was married in Seattle last week. Men's Black Dress Shoes, Goodyear Welts \$4.95 and 5.85 Girls' School Shoes at \$2,65 It is reported that last week's \$2.65 and 2.85 freeze, in the absence of a snow blanket, did considerable injury \$2.85, 2.95, 3.25 and black. Children's Shoes in sizes 21/2 \$1.10, to grain, 3.45 1.35, 1.45, 1.60, 1.85 One must have a license eyen to trap fur-bearing animals. How about skunks?-we mean four-Children's Scuffers in Black and Brown, \$2.98, 3.98 and 4.45 \$1,98, 2.25 and 2.65 footed ones. Mrs. James Bond went home to Albany a week ago today after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. STORES C. J. BREIER C. 37 STORES C. J. BREIER C. STORES W. Moore, here. ALBANY OREGON The father of D. E. Wolgamott of Brownsville has just celebrated his 100th birthday at his home at independence, lowa. Mack Sawyer, for many years road supervisor for North Browns-**FRECH** Juicy Tender Salmon, Halibut Other Fish in season Roasts, Cuilets, Cured ville, has taken a wije and J. R. Orders promptly filled by mail G mble has his road job. Dellis Cornutt of Shedd has re-Meats of all kinds, When in Albany call Dellis Cornutt of Shedd has re-**Dressed Poultry** and see our goods won as a prize for stock judging at No. 118 First Street the Pacific Northwest Livestock No. 205 Lyon Street xposition. ALBANY The roadbed from Albany to Driver's crossing is to be widened \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* from 16 to 18 feet and steel bridges instead of wooden ones put over CANDY A Child May Oak and Lake creeks. Though the weather had moder-Eat Our Candy ted somewhat from the coldest, it kept many people at home and a good show at the Rialto drew without any injurious effects, for it is bit a small attendance. all made of the purest materials, and Rev. William J. Bowerman of is fresh every day. The purity and Albany died last week of anthrax. freshness of our confectionery has ala cattle disease which is often faways been our strong point, and it has tal to man. It is suspected that always tound ready favor with the canhe germ was in the hair of a new dy-eating public. Just try a box and shaving brush he had bought. be convinced it is the best candy made. The Halsey State bank is re-Stewart & Price Confectionery splendent in new varnish on t ... woodwork, new tinting on the walls, kalsomine overhead, etc. All these attractions are in addition to those in its strong box.

The Scio high school students systematically canvassed the city and environs after thorough advertizing, and in one hour sold 200 \$10 bonds for money to build a gymnasium. That was good busiless.

A. M. Reeves died at Lebanon Friday of pneumonia following grip, aged about 60. Mr. Reeves resided in Halsey about twenty years ago and was prominent iuj ousiness circles. At one time he

## 1922 Says:

Here I am with a grip full of everything that goes to make up life. Some will make the most of ms. They will be the Savers, and in reurn will reap Comfort. Happiness and Plenty. Others will waste me and eventually pay in Regret, Want, Misery,

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speak to. I saw her on Main street twice since then, but both times she was with some other girls, and they were across the street, and I could tell if she was lookin' at me-I kind of thought not- I thought it might look sort o' nutty to bow to her if she wasn't, so I didn't."

"And you didn't tell her you wouldn't be one of the ones to help her with her pacifism and anti-war stuff and all that?"

"No. I started to, but- Shut up!" Fred sat up giggling. "So she thinks

you will help her. You didn't say anything at all, and she must think that means she converted you. Why didn't you speak up?"

"Well, I wouldn't argue with her." said Ramsey. Then, after a silence, he seemed to be in need, of sympathetic comprehension. "It was kind o' funny though, wasn't it?" he said, appealing-

"What was?"

"The whole business,"

"What 'whole bus'-"

"Oh, get out! Hes stoppin' me, and me goin' pokin' along with her, and her-well, her crying and everything



"No. | Started To, but-Shut Up!" and me being around with her while

"Well," said Fred, "when you goin to call on her?" "You look here!" Ramsey approached

him dangerously. "You just gave me

"I beg!" Fred cried, retreating. "I mean, aside from all that, why, I just thought maybe after such an evening you'd feel as a gentleman you ought to go and ask after her health.'

"Now, see here-"

"No, I mean it; you ought to," Fred insisted, earnestly, and as his room-mate plared at him with complete suspicion, he added, in explanation. "You ought to go next Callers' Night, and send in your card, and say you felt you ought to ask if she'd suffered any from the night air. Even if you couldn't manage to say that, you ought to start to say it, anyhow, because you- Keep off o' me! I'm only tryin' to do you a good turn, ain't I?"

"You save your good turns for yourself," Ramsey growled, still ad-

ancing upon him. But the insidious Mitchell, evading him, fled to the other end of the room, pleked up his cap and changed his manner, "Come on, ole bag o' beans, et's be on our way to the 'frat house'; it's time. We'll call this all off."

"You better !" Ramsey warned him; and they trotted out together. But as they went along, Fred took Ramsey's arm confidentially, and said: Now, honestly, Ram, ole man, when re you goin' to-

Ramsey was still red. "You look ere! Just say one more word—" "Oh, no," Fred expostulated. "I

nean seriously, Ramsey. Honestly, I nean seriously. Aren't you seriously goin' to call on her some Callers' Night ?"

"No, I'm not !" "But why not?"

Because I don't want to."

"Well, seriously, Ramsey, there's only one Callers' Night before vacation, and so I suppose it hardly will be worth while; but I expect you'll see quite a little of her at home this sum-

"No I won't. I won't see her at all. She ian't goin' to be home this sumHUB TANNING CO.

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was postmaster here and he was principal of the schools for son e years. He was also in mercantile business here for some time. He eaves a widow, a daughter, Mrs. Ray Smith, in Salem, and a marr ed son, Ralph, at Lebanon.

The Ulster County Gazette, pub-I shed at Kingston, N. Y., 1n 1800 and containing an account of George Washington's funeral, wis reprinted about fifty years ago and many copies so'd for the original C. H. KOONTZ, Pres. after having been artificially aged in appearance. Nobody can claim that the counterfeit is not as good as the original, but J. F. Venner of Brownsville has a copy accom-panied with credentials showing that it has been in his family since long before the counterfeiting episode.

Different exchanges have come to hand with so many different stories of the theft at the local hotel that we shall not be much surprised if we read that there was no thief, no theft, no Hotel Halsey and no Halsey. And Mr. O'Brien is sure that there was no money in his pocket that morning.

In moving from Brownsville to Salem Oren Stratton lost a sewing machine drawer from his load. He advertised it in the Enterprise which came out at 5 o'clock last Thursday, and before 8 next morning it had been located at Sturtevant's store, where it had been left by a traveling man who found it.

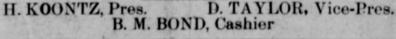
At the all-day meeting of Harmony grange last week officers GARAGE were installed and six new mem. Wednesday of last week Mrs

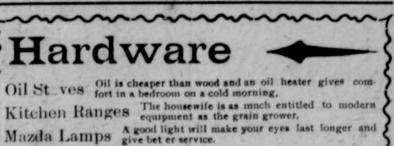
M. O. Falk was operated on at Harrisburg for a very savere case of appendicitie,

J. P. Wright and sons Harley and Perry have gone to Browns. ville to take employment.-Lebanon Express.

(Continued on page 4)

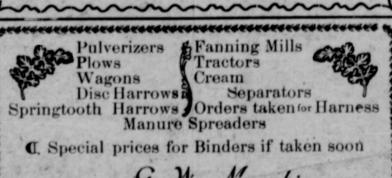
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## G. W. Mornhinweg -----\*\*\*\*\*\*

