

HALSEY ENTERPRISE

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NO. 49

Brownsville Briefs

(By Elaine Woodworth)

Silvey Goodman and Miss Katie Cochell surprised their friends by a quiet wedding last week.

Will Rogers of Albany is visiting his sister, Mrs. Thomas Harrison.

Miss Helen McClain, who has been attending a summer session at O. A. C., has finished her high school course while there and expects to return to the college next fall. Her many friends wish to congratulate her.

The Fordson caravan will be in Brownsville August 10. It is on a 4000-mile tour.

Miss Irene Harrison will spend the week in Portland visiting friends.

Mrs. Thomas Harrison is now located at the Cecil Harrison home as housekeeper.

Miss Carmelita Woodworth, who has been visiting in Brownsville for the past few days, returned to Creswell today.

Mrs. J. Moore's niece from Portland is visiting here for the summer.

Most Oregon winter wheat growers report a better crop than expected. The crop is estimated at 15,000,000 bushels, against 20,000,000 last year. Oats promise a 60 per cent crop, barley 78, corn about 80, potatoes 75, hops 80 and all kinds of fruit short from 20 to 60 per cent. In the grain harvest "common labor" is being paid \$3 to \$3.50 per day. Sack sewers, \$4 on the smaller and \$5 on the larger machines. The basic rate for separator tenders is \$8 per day. In a few cases \$10 to \$12 per day is being paid. All these rates include board.

Deputy Sheriff W. E. Rotison of Vancouver, Wash., was killed and J. A. Morgan, prohibition officer, badly wounded by Paul Hickey, whose moonshine still they had discovered, near Stevenson, Wash., Monday. Morgan won't be slobbered over by sympathizers and the governor won't be asked to parole or pardon him to prevent his execution, for he was killed too.

Vacationists With Shelter Tents and Tin Cow Learning to Walk All Over Again.

Oh! It's not the pack that you carry on your back
Nor the rife on your shoulder,
Nor the five inch crust of khaki-colored dust
That makes you feel your limbs are growing older;
And it's not the hike on the hard turpentine
That drives away your smile,
Nor the socks of sisters that raise the blooming blisters—
It's the last long mile.
—Flatburgh Marching Song.

Stringing out from the suburban transit terminals of New York every Sunday and holiday goes the army of khaki-clad hikers. There may be an automobile for every twenty of the country's population, but a host of city folks disprove the theory of a future leg-enslaved citizenry and are learning to walk all over again.

To the more casual minded, the hike is just exercise, but to those who catch its real significance the hike means a great deal more. It is the cheapest form of recreation and therefore appeals to those living in crowded districts and unable to avail themselves of the more expensive amusements. And these people, be it noted, are just those the country is so anxious to have spread out and settled in the farming sections. The hike, indeed, has possibilities as a real starter for the "back to the farm" movement.

Doughboy and Boy Scout Lead Way
Just a brief survey of the rollicking groups which move off from the outlying terminals on holidays establishes a few general types. There is the ex-service man and his friends who will hear from him the story of more serious excursions on the muddy roads of France. He tightens a strap here and another there on the blanket roll adjustment or the "shelter half," in which the commissary is packed for the mid-day feast by the roadside. Expert directions come from him on the method of slinging the pack so it will not feel so heavy or interfere with the free body movement. He will pass along the information, gained in his army days, of how that same pack was evolved after numerous experiments to find the easiest way of carrying the heaviest load. With results he now compliments, but which he characterized when a doughboy as a "blankety blank total failure."

Then there are the boy scout parties, adept at everything pertaining to "shanks mare" traveling and woodcraft. The ex-service man and the boy scout are pioneers in the hiking game. Listen to one of them right off the train and making ready for a twelve mile jaunt: "Get that canteen over the side, Jimmie, and it won't keep bouncing off your leg every step. Is it filled? Well, then, we drink. How about the eats? Let's check 'em off. You got the spuds, Bill; the bacon Jimmie. Who has the coffee and the Borden tin cow?"
"Right here," announces a freckled comrade of the road, putting his knapsack. "Snatched the mocha and the

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Jots and Tittles

Short Stories of Happenings in Linn County Generally and in Halsey Particularly

Three miles of the Albany-Tangent pavement is finished.

Mrs. M. B. Southern got home from her vacation Saturday.

Miss Elaine Woodworth of Brownsville was in town Monday.

Douglas Taylor was a passenger to the county metropolis Saturday.

Mrs. Nettie Cormier is vice-president of the county republican central committee.

Mrs. C. T. Cook and Geraldine and Claude went to Philomath to visit Mrs. Cook's sister.

Ben Mayberry and family left Sunday for Eugene with their last load of household furniture.

W. A. Allen bought the S. A. Robertson property on First street last Thursday and will make it his home.

Mrs. Fred Roberts and child and Miss Blanche Forster were passengers to Eugene Saturday noon, returning in the evening.

Linn county is eighth in Oregon in the number of automobiles. There are 3843 of them and they pay \$93,331.50 in registration fees.

The Brownsville legion advertises that it will receive bids up to Aug 14 for the construction of the foundation of its community building.

Arthur Robnett and family moved to Eugene the first part of last week. Mr. Robnett will work at his trade under a contractor, who guarantees him three years of study work.

Lonzo Neal and wife, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. O. F. Neal, and Melba, motored to the county seat Tuesday, where Lonzo traded his Ford in exchange for an Oakland.

Wayne Robertson left Tuesday noon for Saddle Butte quarry as a cook's helper in the kitchens for a short time. He expects to work in the hop yards as soon as the season opens.

At Stenberg Bros.' grocery on Lyon street, Albany, can be seen a cucumber grown in a glass jar ready to make a jar of pickles, and another is growing in a larger jar in the garden.

J. H. McMahan's cattle got out Saturday and Sunday nights and did some damage to grain in the neighborhood but the principal mischief done by them was trampling a lot of soft concrete pavement out of its smooth quietude.

If all the straw stacks that have been burned in this valley and all those that now lie rotting on the farms had been spread upon the fields where they grew there would be more humus in the soil and more grain would have been produced in this year of drouth.

Do you know "Why Girls Leave Home"? If not, come to the Rialto Monday night and see the greatest human interest drama ever made. "Why Girls Leave Home" comes to Halsey as a special attraction. This picture is making a full week's run in Salem this week and just completed a two-weeks run in the Blue Mouse theater at Portland and comes highly recommended.

Now the Albany papers give the name of Miss Vera Cornett's husband as Brann, instead of Brand, as stated last week. She made a Brann mash, as it were, some fifty people attended their

reception Tuesday evening at the Cornett farm home, near Shedd.

Poultry culling demonstrations are planned for August 28 at 2:30 at Ralph Dannen's, Shedd; Aug. 31 at 2:30 at William Anderson's, Plainview; same hour at M. Cummings', Lake Creek; Sept. 5 at 2 at Mrs. O. C. Karsten's, Harmony, and Sept. 6 at 2:30 at E. H. Henderson's, Brownsville. Poultrymen are advised to attend as these schools will not be held next year.

Miss Helen Cowgill, assistant state club leader, will be present at a meeting of the canning club at the Quimby home at 10 on Monday morning. At 3 there will be a similar meeting at the Large home, Brownsville.

Irritated by flies, F. M. Gray's delivery horse, which is famous for the faithfulness with which it stands when left, goes when told to or backs if required, took a run on First street Friday with the wagon, "all by its lonely." The animal made pretty quick time northward for a few blocks and perhaps outdistanced its winged tormentors, for Frank, who followed, drove sedately back again, with no harm done.

Brownsville keeps on the map: The Brownsville Canning company operates at Corvallis and not at Brownsville. The Brownsville woolen mill stores in various cities have had no connection with Brownsville these many years till now their proprietor is preparing to open mills and store at the Calapooia city.

The J. C. Penney stores of Albany, Corvallis and Lebanon had an all-day meeting at the county seat Sunday. After a couple of hours of practical business discussion the gathering, 52 in number, as many as there are weeks in the year, enjoyed a picnic in the park, followed by swimming, games, etc.

D. H. Sturtevant and wife have gone to be in Portland during buyers' week. Mrs. Mary West of Brownsville is caring for the home.

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Halsey Christian Church
Church Announcements
Christian:
10, Bible school.
11, Lord's Supper. Sermon, "A good Soldier of Christ Jesus."
7, Christian Endeavor.
8, Sermon, sermon, "What is a Christian?"
Lester Jones, pastor.
Methodist:
Sunday School, 10.
Preaching, 11.
Junior League, 3.
Intermediate League, 6:30.
Epworth League, 6:30.
Prayer meeting, Thursday, 8.
Rev. C. T. Cook, Pastor,

PITIFUL PIFFLE

Chanticleer Imagines He Makes the Sun Rise

The Albany Herald says it learns that the Enterprise "measures the value of a tariff by the price the consumer pays." It's funny how some people, in Josh Billings' language, "know so many things that ain't so."

The Herald also says that the lack of a protective tariff during the Wilson administration immediately following the war did not make lower prices for finished products but that "The packers, by buying livestock for less and maintaining the same selling price, made extra profits. The American farmers got less for their products."

Prices of farm products have dropped since the war, of course, but does anybody notice that they are any lower than they were before the in-iquitous Wilson administration played hob?

The Herald tells a sob story about "1893, when the democratic panic had closed factories and shops", and a penniless unemployed man saw a suit in a window marked \$10 but couldn't buy it. Democrats must be a "peppy" bunch if they produced a panic in 1893. They had not been in office half as long as the republicans have now, and the latter have done little more than to jaw at each other about the tariff and the bonus and the ship subsidy and Newberry and Henry Ford.

The fact is that the panic had its origin in events long preceding the change of party control in 1893 and present conditions are traceable to causes existing before Harding was nominated. To attribute business prosperity or depression to either party is piffle. Chanticleer crows and the sun rises and he struts and says: "See what I have done!" Good crops or good prices are enjoyed and the lickspittles who adhere to the party in power say "See what we have done!"

The voters have about reached the state of mind where they believe that all senators are interested, personally or on behalf of their constituents, in a tariff on something and that any tariff made by congress will have small relation to the facts which should govern but will be the result of log-rolling among the various interests. They believe that both parties want protection for their favored industries; that most of their members are four-flushing when they pretend otherwise, and that a good tariff is impossible when made by politicians of either party.—Portland Oregonian.

Clarence Wood and wife were passing through Halsey Saturday when Mrs. Wood, who is J. W. Rector's sister, felt so ill that they stopped over at Mr. Rector's.

The pavement from here to Shedd is practically complete and the uncompleted portion in Halsey is in hand.

Shedd Shots

(By Anna Pennell)

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Robson left Saturday for Newport.

Glenn Kibby of Portland spent Saturday and Sunday in Shedd in the interest of the paving plant.

Miss Pearl Thompson returned last week from Newport.

Glenn Hill and family returned last week from Belknap Springs.

Mrs. John Davis has been quite ill the last week.

Harry Hartsell and wife of Salem, who formerly lived in Shedd, drove up here one evening last week.

Messrs. McElvain and Pennell spent Sunday in Jefferson.

J. R. Hobbs and wife of Albany were in Shedd Sunday visiting friends.

Mrs. Madames Zella Kennedy and Agnes Clark were visitors at the county seat last Tuesday.

T. T. Hamill and wife of Canada have been visiting their niece and nephew, Mrs. Charles Troutman of Shedd and Fred Hamill of Brownsville.

W. F. M. S.

One of the most pleasant afternoons in the year's history of the W. F. M. S. was spent last Friday at the country home of Mrs. Ernest Gourley.

The lesson was conducted by Mrs. B. M. Bond, acting as teacher of a district school, and the society as pupils.

There were classes in history, arithmetic, geography, reading and spelling, which cover a review of the work done in the foreign field. At the close an oral examination was given. Mrs. Miller, with a little fern, which added to the interest of the school, made the lesson very instructive.

The hostess, assisted by Mrs. Herman McCreel, served ice cream and wafers.

Additional guests of the society were Mesdames Hazel Wallace, John Pittman and Harry Commons and Miss Lillian Barber.

From the annual report of County Superintendent Geer it appears that half a million dollars was spent on the education of the 3329 pupils in the county public schools in the year. Of the teachers 52 are males and 213 females. The average of days taught in the county was 154.8; average attendance of pupils 94.4 per cent. Average salary of teachers in one-room schools \$93.35 of assistant in buildings of more than one room \$113.75; of principals \$140.54; of city superintendents in districts of the first class, \$293.88.

RIALTO THEATER, FRIDAY

Jack HOLT

Bebe DANIELS

"North of the Rio Grande"

A sweeping drama of The Great Southwest.

MONDAY SPECIAL

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With Anna Q. Neilson and an all-star cast

Admission

15 and 35c

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Flavo Flour.....	\$1.65
Olympic or Crown.....	2.40
Golden West Coffee.....	45
M. V. K. Special, 3 lbs.....	1.00
Shasta Tea, 1 lb.....	60
Tree Tea, 1 lb.....	75
Mother's Delight Corn.....	15
P. S. Bantam Corn.....	25
Premium Tomatoes, 3 cans.....	50
A. & L. Tomatoes.....	20
Darimade Milk, 12 cans.....	1.25
Cornflakes.....	10
Macaroni, 12 lbs.....	1.00
Guittard's Chocolate, 1 lb.....	35
Bulk Cocoa.....	12½c
Tru Blu Grahams.....	20
Tru Blu Cookies, 25 to 40c pr. lb.	
Zan Brooms, 50c, 75 and \$1	

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