

HALSEY ENTERPRISE
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by W. M. H. and A. A. WHEELER.
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HALSEY, Linn Co., Ore., Oct. 19, 1922

EXPENSIVE "SPORT"

More trespass notices have been posted this year than ever before.

The sport of shooting wild game is about as noble and inspiring as a Mexican bull fight or the combats of gladiators which were once so popular and so well patronized by old and young, patriarchs, youths and maidens, in Rome.

It's a grand and glorious feeling to shoot at any wild animal, sometimes killing it, sometimes sending it in flight to die a lingering death of pain, sometimes killing or wounding another human by mistake.

Does it pay?

On the debit side of the ledger are the human lives lost through the acts of fools who shoot without being sure what they are shooting at.

The wounds of persons hit but not killed by these same fools,

The horses, cattle and sheep killed or maimed by careless hunters,

The damage done to private property by vandal hunters who tear down fences and by stock that get through the gaps thus made,

The damage done to crops by beasts which the farmer must feed for the benefit of city "sports" but may not kill when he finds them eating his crops or girdling his fruit trees or trampling his hay and grain,

The license fee he must pay before he can kill a bird or catch a fish which has lived at his expense, All the other money collected for licenses.

All the salaries and expenses of game and fish commissioners, wardens, secretaries, deputies, etc.,

All the money paid in fines for violations of game and fish laws,

All the costs of trials of alleged violators, sometimes \$2000 or \$3000 in a single case, which counties must pay, whether there be an acquittal or a conviction,

Many other items omitted here.

What is the gain?
The pleasure derived from shooting at harmless wild creatures, whether to kill, to main or to miss them. When killed it is illegal to sell any game or part thereof.

The alleged preservation of game birds and animals which we would be better off without,

The preservation of food fish which might be better accomplished by the ordinary means of law enforcement, without expensive commissions and wardens,

And that's about all.

Sometimes the worm turns, Tuesday night at O. A. C. the freshmen, billed by the sophomores for a ducking, evaded all but one of the upperclassmen and caught him and threw him into the millrace. Then the sophomores announced their intention of ducking the freshmen after chapel, but when the latter appeared, wearing their old clothes and with their sleeves rolled up, the sophomores beat a retreat.

The National Biscuit company proposes a 75 per cent stock dividend. Why do crackers which retailed at 4 and 5 cents a pound when wheat was 1 cent a pound with cost 20 cents a pound now, with wheat worth less than 2 cents?

Gasoline has been boosted in price several times lately. Congress has spent money for investigation of the matter. Those users of the fluid who own Standard Oil stock can stand the rise, how-

ever, for they have just received dividends of 200 to 400 per cent. Gas, with such dividends, comes high, but the majority of us must have it.

AN OREGON LAW

At the recent convention of the W. C. T. U. a resolution was adopted recommending that the sheriff's office be exempted from collecting taxes, giving more time for him to attend to the duties of enforcing the prohibition law. Probably the sheriff has enough to do, besides collecting the taxes, but even so, why put the responsibility on him for the enforcement of a federal law?—Brownsville Times.

The prohibition law which the sheriffs are asked to help enforce is not a federal law. It is the "Oregon bone dry" law which was in force long before the federal prohibition constitutional amendment or the Volstead act, and if all federal laws on the subject were repealed Oregon would still be under its own dry law.

The "Oregon dry" movement started in Brownsville, under Rev. W. P. Elmore, and astonished the world by carrying the legislature and the state.

It would appear that the K. K. K. is not financing the school bill as generously as it did the Hall contest of the primary vote. Much more money seems to be available against the bill than for it. See, for instance, the advertising being done in the Enterprise and other papers. Of course, our advertising columns are equally open to all sides of public question.

When Charles Hall committed political suicide and turned his Kuklux following over to Pierce he probably thereby made Olcott's calling and election sure.

Conan Doyle has originated much fiction. He hasn't quit.

Miss Marjory Lent of Portland, who is attending U. of O. this year, came down Saturday for a week-end visit at the O. F. Neal home.

A Modern Barber Shop
Laundry sent Tuesdays
Dyeing, Cleaning and Pressing
ABE'S PLACE

A Glorious Vacationland
Where dreams come true and cares of yesterday are soon forgotten
Sunny Southern
California

Sunlit skies—Flowers in blossom—Miles of sparkling ocean at your feet, are just a few of life's advantages in this vacationland for everyone.

Low Round Trip Fares

to

San Francisco—Santa Barbara—Los Angeles—San Diego and other California Resort points

"THE CALIFORNIA EXPRESS" has through Pullmans Seattle, Tacoma and Portland to Los Angeles via Sacramento.

Stay a day or more in San Francisco—a delightful stopping place



For fares, train service, sleeping car reservations or beautiful folders ask agents or write

JOHN M. SCOTT,
General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or.

Do you want a **Fairbanks-Morse Scale for \$21.50?** You can get it at the

MORNHINWEG STORE. Call and see them

Don't forget we sell **PLOWS, HARROWS, DISCS, CREAM SEPARATORS,** in fact, everything in the implement line. Special prices on **DRILLS** while they last.

Red Seal **BATTERIES.** Fresh stock. Call and get prices on implements. The store for quality and promptness

G. W. Mornhinweg

Automobile Insurance

Fire, theft, collision, property damage and personal liability. Protect yourself against loss.

C. P. STAFFORD, Agent.

The School Monopoly Bill has a misleading name!

YOU have an interest in schools? Then be sure to understand the true meaning of the School Monopoly Bill which is called on the ballot the Compulsory Education Bill.

The reason that this name is misleading is because we already have compulsory education under the present existing law, and we already have compulsory teaching in English in all schools.

What this bill really proposes is to substitute state control over the education of your children for your control.

The people of Michigan have already overwhelmingly defeated this measure, because it attacked the freedom of education.

Protect your rights which are being endangered—do not be misled by the name of this bill. Read the proposed bill carefully. Read the campaign literature. Find out the intent of the bill which is disguised by the title.

You will find that that they propose school monopoly. A hidden attack upon freedom of education.

Vote 315X NO on the School Monopoly Bill

Called on the ballot Compulsory Education Bill

This advertisement is paid for by the Non-Sectarian and Protestant Schools Committee.

Furniture Stoves Ranges, etc.

on the easy payment plan

\$10 down and \$2 per week buys \$100 worth of furniture

\$15 down and \$3 per week buys \$150 worth of furniture

\$20 down and \$4 per week buys \$200 worth of furniture

We extend to you dignified credit to help you furnish your home as it should be. Use it while paying for it.

Albany Furniture Exchange

415-421 West First Street, Albany, Oregon

The Strength of the Pines

By Edison Marshall

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—At the death of his foster father, Bruce Dunson, in an eastern city, receives a mysterious message, sent by a Mrs. Ross, summoning him peremptorily to southern Oregon—to meet "Linda."

CHAPTER II.—Bruce has vivid but hazy recollections of his childhood in an orphanage, before his adoption by Newton Duncan, with the girl Linda.

CHAPTER III.—At his destination, Trail's End, news that a message has been sent to Bruce is received with marked displeasure by a man introduced to the reader as "Simon."

CHAPTER IV.—Leaving the train, Bruce is astonished at his apparent familiarity with the surroundings, though to his knowledge he has never been there.

CHAPTER V.—Obedient to the message, Bruce makes his way to Martin's cross-roads store, for direction as to reaching Mrs. Ross' cabin.

CHAPTER VI.—On the way, "Simon" sternly warns him to give up his quest and return East. Bruce refuses.

CHAPTER VII.—Mrs. Ross, aged and infirm, welcomes him with emotion. She hastens him on his way—the end of "Pine-Needle Trail."

CHAPTER VIII.—Through a country puzzlingly familiar, Bruce journeys, and finds his childhood playmate, Linda.

CHAPTER IX.—The girl tells him of wrongs committed by an enemy clan on her family, the Rosses. Linda occupied, by the clan were stolen from the Rosses, and the family with the exception of Aunt Elmira (Mrs. Ross) and herself, wiped out by assassination. Bruce's father, Matthew Folger, was one of the victims. His mother had fled with Bruce and Linda. The girl, who small, had been kidnapped from the orphanage and brought to the mountains. Linda's father had deeded his lands to Matthew Folger, but the agreement, which would confute the enemy's claims to the property, has been lost.

CHAPTER X.—Bruce's mountain blood responds to the call of the blood-feud.

CHAPTER XI.—A giant tree, the Sentinel Pine, in front of Linda's cabin, seems to Bruce's excited imagination to be endeavoring to convey a message.

CHAPTER XII.—Bruce sets out in search of a trapper named Hudson, a witness to the agreement between Linda's father and Matthew Folger.

CHAPTER XIII.—A gigantic grizzly, known as the Killer, is the terror of the vicinity, because of his size and ferocity.

CHAPTER XIV.—Dave Turner, sent by Simon, bribes Hudson to swear falsely concerning the agreement. If brought to light, he knowing its whereabouts.

CHAPTER XV.—Hudson and Dave visit the former's traps. A wolf, caught in one, is discovered by the Killer. Disturbed at his feast, the brute strikes down Hudson. Bruce, on his way to Hudson, shoots and wounds the Killer, driving him from his victim. Hudson, learning Bruce's identity, tries to tell him the hiding place of the agreement, but death summons him.

CHAPTER XVI.—Simon, believing Bruce knows where the document is concealed, lays plans to trap him.

CHAPTER XVII.—Dave decoys Linda and Aunt Elmira from their home. The man insults Linda and is struck down by the aged woman. Elmira's son has been murdered by Dave, and at her command, after securely binding the desperado, Linda leaves them alone.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Returning, Bruce finds a note, presumably from Linda, telling him she has been kidnapped by the Turners.

CHAPTER XIX.—Bruce falls into Simon's trap, and is made prisoner.

One of the clansmen pushed a chair forward with sudden force, striking Bruce in the knees and almost knocking him over. The circle leered, and he sat down in it with as much ease as possible. Then one of the men looped his arms to the arms of the chair with thongs of buckskin. Another thong was tied about his ankles.

Then the clansmen went back to their chairs:

"I really don't see the use of all these dramatics," Bruce said coldly. "And I don't particularly like veiled threats. At present I seem to be in your hands."

"You don't seem to be," Simon answered with reddening eyes. "You are."

"I have no intention of saying I'm sorry I didn't heed the threats you gave me before—and as to those I've heard tonight—they're not going to do you any good, either. It is true that you found me in the house you occupy in the dead of night—but it isn't your house to start with. What a man seizes by murder isn't his."

"What a man holds with a hard fist and his rifle—in these mountains—is his," Simon contradicted him.

"Besides, you got me here with a trick," Bruce went on without heeding him. "So don't pretend that any wickedness you do tonight was justified by my coming. You'll have to answer for it just the same."

Simon leaned forward in his chair. His dark eyes glowed in the lamplight. "I've heard such talk as that before," he said. "I expect your own father talked like that a few times himself."

The words seemed to strike straight home to the gathered Turners. The moment was breathless, weighted with suspense. All of them seemed straining in their chairs.

Bruce's head bowed, but the veins stood out beneath the short hair on his temples, and his lips trembled when he answered. "That was a greater wickedness than anything you can do tonight. And you'll have to answer for it all the more."

He spoke the last sentence with a calm assurance. Though spoken soft-



"Everything is Terrible Clear to Us Already," Simon said, "Except Your Sentence."

ly, the words rang clear. But the answer of the evil-hearted man before him was only a laugh.

"And there's one thing more I want to make clear," Bruce went on in the strong voice of a man who had conquered his terror. And it was not because he did not realize his danger. He was in the hands of the Turners, and he knew that Simon had spoken certain words that, if for no other reason than his reputation with his followers, he would have to make good. Bruce knew that no moment of his life was ever fraught with greater peril. But the fact I tell that there were no doors of escape open to him, and he was face to face with his destiny, steadied him all the more.

The boy that had been awakened in his bed at the me by the ring of the 'phone bell had a wholly vanished now. A man of the wild places had come instead, stern and courageous and un-