

HALSEY ENTERPRISE

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HALSEY, Linn Co., Ore., April 26, 1923

CURBING THE ROBBERS

It has been decided by the supreme court that congress has power to prohibit gambling in grain futures in Chicago. The attorney-general has begun proceedings in the New York court against the sugar trust asking that "a preliminary injunction be issued restraining the defendants from further operating the New York Coffee & Sugar Exchange, Inc., and New York Coffee & Sugar Clearing association, Inc., insofar as they relate to sugar."

The government alleges that the speculative operations in sugar constitute an unlawful combination and conspiracy in restraint of interstate and foreign commerce in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law and of the Wilson tariff act as amended.

President Harding is the actual leader of the republican party, and he has no rivals of importance enough to be worth considering. In directing this onslaught against the sugar trust he may be actuated primarily by the desire to defend his party against the charge that the customs tariff law it has enacted is responsible for the rise in sugar prices, but the evil of artificial price manipulation at which he strikes is a real one and one for which every one of us pays when he buys a pound of sugar, tea or coffee, a pair of shoes or suit of clothes or almost any other of necessities of life.

No longer is there free competition in buying and selling lumber, cement, paving material, machinery, clothing, food, etc., except that everybody is free to knock the price the farmer can get for his products. Producers and wholesalers and jobbers and brokers and all the rest of them all along the line have their combinations which defy the law of supply and demand, and the consumers pay the bill.

Oh, yes, the members of the combine are consumers, too, and pay their share. How much is their share? Mr. Manufacturer with 1000 employees needs just as much food and clothing as each one of them and pays one one-thousandth part as much as all of them do, and pockets his profit on one-thousand parts they take. He can afford the artificial boost in price, but they cannot. It is the same with all the organized gangs of middlemen all along the line.

If congress can constitutionally limit profiteering in the necessities of life it should do so. If it cannot, the American people will some day so amend the constitution that it can.

HARDING STANDS PAT.

When President Harding, in his campaign for election, was asked if he favored the Volstead law and replied that he believed in enforcing all laws but declined to say whether he would favor a change, the impression went out that he was as wet, in his heart, at least as Mr. Wilson, who declined to endorse the continuance of a wartime ban on wine and beer.

When the administration for a while permitted the sale of liquor on government-owned passenger ships the drys despaired of Harding and pronounced him wet.

But the president has now come out flat-footed for the enforcement of the prohibitory law, fulfilling his campaign promises. His administration is negotiating with the Canadians for their co-operation in preventing the smuggling of intoxicants. It sounded England on the subject, but John Bull, who at the cannon's mouth compelled

China to permit the sale of opium to her people, said "No." There is money in selling rum. Our government-owned ships are dry, and it is predicted that the navy will be called upon to put the notorious rum-running fleet off the Atlantic coast out of business.

It is difficult to mentally picture a democratic national platform with a dry plank in it. If such a wonder should occur as the inclusion of that kind of a plank in the republican platform it would have such a pull upon the voting mothers of the country as might offset even a clear-cut contest over the league of nations.

Before the sound of our rejoicing over Japan's consent to the "scraping of the Lansing-Ishii treaty" that nation slams shut the open door in China which we have so loudly insisted upon, asserts a monopoly of wireless in that country and forbids America to but in.

It isn't so bad for congressmen to have "leave to print" as long as the public has leave to skip.—Exchange.

No, but it's bad enough. The public has to pay for the printing and distributing through the mails.

The biggest man in the republican party—he says he is a republican or we wouldn't know he belonged to any party—is the one who makes the least noise and produces the most results. That's Hoover.

There is a contest on to decide who is the biggest fool. They do it by long-time dancing.

Peoria Pencillings

Wednesday afternoon of last week, after pages 2 and 8 of the Enterprise had been printed, page 1 was ready for the press and page 4 all full but about a dozen lines of space, reserved for use in case of a last-minute emergency, the following chatty gists came in the mail and was necessarily deferred until this week:

Mrs. Muller of Potter visited Mrs. Fruit in Peoria last Thursday.

Willard Gibbs and Merle Githens of the Albany high school visited their parents over the week end.

Mrs. Loyd Hughes and three children are spending several days in Eugene visiting relatives.

W. D. Porter and wife and several ladies, from Corvallis, visited Mrs. Porter's mother, Mrs. Dunn, last Sunday.

A. M. Taylor and wife were in Albany Thursday.

Charlie Logan was a business visitor in Corvallis Monday.

Mrs. Minnie Horning, from Benton county, visited in Peoria Monday.

A large crew of men is working at the saw mill and turning out a large amount of lumber, which they will soon begin trucking to Fayetteville to load cars.

Aletha Isaac, Alda Cochran, Dorothy Fallier and Elsie Revnolds are the Brownsville candidates for May queen.

The world is learning that Oregon can raise

CORN

Together with other Oregon-grown varieties we have

Benton Yellow Dent
Grows near Albany from Minnesota 13 stock, but its parents would hardly know it. Our soil and climate have given it a larger growth of fodder and larger ears, and yet accomplish this in almost the same short season as require the best parent stock.

Special Price 20 lb lots, \$1.10c
50 lb lots, \$2.80c
50 lb lots, \$2.70c

McIntosh SEED STORE



T. J. SKIRVIN

SEED MERCHANT

All kinds of Feed
Wool for Portland
Mills. It will pay
you to see me.
Clover Seed, Rape
Seed and pasture mix-
tures. Chopping done
to suit. Prices right.
Golden Leaf Flour
\$2.15

Writing for the Paper.

F. W. Atkinson, editor of the Watsonville (Cal.) Register, a morning daily, recently compiled a set of instructions and hints to his correspondents and local news writers. His rules were as follows:

It takes faith, hope and clarity to make a good newspaper, but the greatest of these is clarity. A news story should state all the facts clearly, in the briefest possible space. Don't use a long word when a shorter one will do; a little known word when a familiar one will serve the same purpose. Short words conserve the time of the writers, of the linotype operator, and of the readers, and take less space.

One of the most interesting games is to see how many useless words you can cut out of a story and still leave good sense and better English.

There are 100,000 people in California who can't read, and more than 1,000,000 who can't understand what they read unless it be simply worded.

Be brief. Make it snappy. Don't write to "fill up."

You are writing your story so that he who runs may read. Put story in the first sentence if possible; if not, in the first paragraph. If the reader lacks time he will rise up and call you blundering; if he has time to read to the end he will not object to having the facts placed briefly before him at the beginning.

Besides writing clearly and briefly, there are three general rules for preparing a newspaper story. The first is to be accurate. The second is to be accurate. Be accurate is also the third.

Don't use theories for news, speculate or guess. If you haven't the facts, and can't get them, the least said is the best.

Avoid editorial expression in the news. Be absolutely impartial in the treatment of the news.

If possible, use initials in the names, and spell the name correctly. It is a delicate compliment to a man every time you get his name and initial right. It is an offense to him when they are wrong, especially if he is an "old timer."

A knowledge of local geography is necessary to accuracy.

Accuracy should apply to the proofreading as well. Only a big newspaper can make typographical errors without being laughed at.

In proofreading, names, dates and figures should be checked by copy.

Avoid stock phrases as much as possible. Don't refer to the "city fathers," the "city dads," the "cooler," jail, as a "hotel."

Don't use "Jap," "Chink," or "Wap."

Don't forget that a man is innocent until proved guilty, and that even then the circumstances, not facts, may be against him. An arrest of a suspicious character is not the same as a court decision.

Be careful about calling a woman a "co-respondent." It may be safe to assume that vagrants, petty criminals, etc., are all the officers say they are in 999 stories; but in the 1,000th instance the paper may have a libel suit on its hands.

It is safer to say that a man "giving the name of F. G. Smith" was arrested as a bum or a thief, than to say that "F. G. Smith was arrested." To say that "it is alleged" John Jones stole his neighbor's laundry does not help the paper any if John Jones didn't, and brings suit against the publisher.

In dealing with stories of crime, caution is a virtue.

Avoid high-sounding words and phrases. Realty deals are seldom "consummated," especially if they are less than \$1,000,000.

Simplify and anglicize the spelling as much as possible. "Employee" is just as good as "empolyee"—and shorter. So are program, quartet, etc. Airplane is better than aeroplane, Bellflower than Bellefour.

Don't write "John Jones and Jim Smith, Two Washington boys." Most readers can count up to two.

Write "young woman," not "young lady." Write "company, committee, lodge, city, etc.," not "are."

Stories from exchanges can often be boiled down to a brevity. Many of the details, of value in their own towns, will be lost on local readers.

OUR PROSPERITY AND YOUR PROSPERITY
are based on the same things. By working together we can accomplish vastly more than by pulling apart.

AS AN INVESTOR you have opportunity to know your public utility company from the inside and to see that it is honestly and efficiently administered; that the ideal of **GOOD SERVICE** must necessarily guide a company that succeeds. At the same time you will share in the earnings that are the just reward of genuine service progressively rendered.

OUR INVESTMENT DEPARTMENT is specially maintained for your benefit and service. We welcome your interest, and will be glad to have you call, or to respond to your inquiries by mail or telephone.

Ask for our new Illustrated Booklet

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Mountain States Power Company
Junction City

The Custard Cup

by
Florence Bingham Livingston

CORRECTION BY GEORGE H. DORRAN, EDITOR

(Continued)
CHAPTER VI

Personal Prue.

"I can't set down, Mrs. Penfield. I just come in to borrow an egg. I didn't know I was out, but I'll get some more tomorrow."

"Bless you, Mrs. Wopple, you came to the wrong place. I haven't got an egg right now. I used the last one Saturday, and I shan't have any more till—till later."

"My landy Goshen!" cried the amazed Mrs. Wopple. "I never heard of anybody keepin' house 'bout havin' eggs constant."

Mrs. Penfield laughed. "Well, I'd hate to be so beholden to a hen as that. Seems like exaltin' a bird above a human being, don't it?" She thrust her darning needle placidly into Crink's stocking.

"You got an awful light way of jakin' serious matters," disapproved Mrs. Wopple. "Ma, I shouldn't—heaven's Betsy! What's that?" Her eyes rolled wildly toward the ceiling.

"It's my Uncle Jerry," smiled Mrs. Penfield.

"Your Uncle Jerry! What's he doin' up there?"

"Livin'—or gettin' ready to. He's just moved in."

"My land!" Mrs. Wopple, who had been standing in the doorway, leaned against the jamb, as if prone in her system had suddenly given way. "Well, if he's goin' to try to live up there, he must be awful poor."

"I don't know," replied Mrs. Penfield calmly. "I haven't asked him."

"Guess there ain't no need," sniffed Mrs. Wopple. "Actions is good 'nough evidence. At his time of life he must



abruptly as Uncle Jerry entered the kitchen and perceived an unknown neighbor. Mrs. Penfield introduced him.

"Pleased to meet you, I'm sure," acknowledged Mrs. Wopple irreproach-



Jerry Winston Betrayed Embarrassment.

ably. "I hope you're goin' to enjoy yourself in Mrs. Penfield's loft." Her voice was acidly sweet.

Jerry Winston's eyes twinkled. "Thanks. I'm going to surprise you by doing that very thing."

To Mrs. Penfield's amazement, they looked steadily at each other through a moment of tacit appraisement, more significant than speech. And it was as if each felt the decision of the other and acted upon it, for Mrs. Wopple flushed and departed with stammered leave-taking; and when she had gone, Jerry Winston laughed.

"Sweet little dame!" he murmured. "Pepper up an icicle, and you go her duplicate, eh?"

"Sh-h, Uncle Jerry," begged Mrs. Penfield in a whisper. "Here's Personal Prue coming, and I wouldn't have her hear you."

"Who's she?" inquired Uncle Jerry, in a corresponding whisper. "I guess I'll get out."

"You will not," Mrs. Penfield caught his hand. "She's one of the