

The Secret Adversary

(Continued from page 3)

"Very sad. A singularly handsome woman. I presume she was a friend of yours, since you are acquainted with all these details."

"I am acquainted with the details because—well, it was I who found her dead."

"Indeed," said the doctor, starting. "This is very sad news, but you will excuse me if I say that I do not see how it bears on the subject of your inquiry."

"It bears on it in this way. Is it not a fact that Mrs. Vandemeyer committed a relative of hers to your charge?"

Julius leaned forward eagerly.

"That is the case," said the doctor quietly.

"Under the name of—"

"Janet Vandemeyer. I understood her to be a niece of Mrs. Vandemeyer's."

"And she came to you?"

"As far as I can remember in June or July of 1915."

"Was she a mental case?"

"She is perfectly sane, if that is what you mean. I understood from Mrs. Vandemeyer that the girl had been with her on the Lusitania when that ill-fated ship was sunk, and had suffered a severe shock in consequence."

"We're on the right track, I think?"

Sir James looked round.

"As I said before, I'm a mutt!" returned Julius.

The doctor looked at them all curiously.

"You spoke of wanting a statement from her," he said. "Supposing she is not able to give one?"

"What? You have just said that she is perfectly sane."

"So she is. Nevertheless, if you want a statement from her concerning any events prior to May 7, 1915, she will not be able to give it to you. Janet Vandemeyer is suffering from a complete loss of memory."

"What?"

"Quite so. An interesting case, a very interesting case. Not so uncommon, really, as you would think. There are several very well-known parallels. It's the first case of the kind that I've had under my own personal observation, and I must admit that I've found it of absorbing interest. There was something rather ghoulish in the little man's satisfaction."

"And she remembers nothing," said Sir James slowly.

"Nothing prior to May 7, 1915. After that date her memory is as good as yours or mine."

"Then the first thing she remembers?"

"Is landing with the survivors. Everything before that is a blank. She did not know her own name, or where she had come from, or where she was. She couldn't even speak her own tongue."

"But surely all this is most unusual?" put in Julius.

"No, my dear sir. Quite normal under the circumstances. Severe shock to the nervous system. Loss of memory proceeds nearly always on the same lines. I suggested a specialist, of course, but Mrs. Vandemeyer opposed the idea of publicity that might result from such a course."

"I can imagine she would," said Sir James grimly.

"I fell in with her views. There is a certain notoriety given to these cases. And the girl was very young—nineteen, I believe. It seemed a pity that her infirmity should be talked about—might damage her prospects. Besides, there is no special treatment to pursue in such cases. It is really a matter of waiting."

"Waiting?"

"Yes, sooner or later, the memory will return—as suddenly as it went. But in all probability the girl will have entirely forgotten the intervening period, and will take up life where she left off—at the sinking of the Lusitania."

"And when do you expect this to happen?"

The doctor shrugged his shoulders. "Ah, that I cannot say. Sometimes it is a matter of months, sometimes it has been known to be as long as twenty years! Sometimes another shock does the trick. One restores what the other took away."

"Another shock, eh?" said Julius thoughtfully.

"Exactly. There was a case in Colorado—"

The little man's voice trailed on, voluble, mildly enthusiastic.

Julius did not seem to be listening. He had relapsed into his own thoughts and was frowning. Suddenly he came out of his brown study, and hit the table such a resounding bang with his fist that everyone jumped, the doctor most of all.

"I've got it! I guess, doc, I'd like your medical opinion on the plan I'm about to outline. Say Jane was to cross the herring pond again, and the same thing was to happen. The submarine, the sinking ship, everyone to take to the boats—and so on. Wouldn't that do the trick? Wouldn't it give a mighty big bump to her subconscious self or whatever the jargon is, and start it functioning again right away?"

"A very interesting speculation, Mr. Hershelmer. In my opinion, it would be successful. It is unfortunate that there is no chance of the conditions repeating themselves as you suggest."

"Why, yes. What's the difficulty? Hire a liner—"

"A liner!" murmured Doctor Hall faintly.

"Hire some passengers, hire a submarine—that's the only difficulty, I guess. Governments are apt to be a bit hidebound over their engines of war. They won't sell to the first comer. Still, I guess that can be got over. Ever heard of the word 'graft,' sir? Well, graft gets there every time! I reckon that we shouldn't really need to fire a torpedo. If everyone hustles round and screams loud enough that the ship is sinking, it ought to be enough for an innocent young girl like Jane. By the time she's got a life-belt on her, and is being hustled into a boat with a well-drilled lot of artists doing the hysterical stunt on deck, why—she ought to be right back again where she was in May, 1915. How's that for the bare outline?"

Doctor Hall looked at Julius. Everything that he was for the moment incapable of saying was in that look.

"No," said Julius, in answer to it. "I'm not crazy. The thing's perfectly possible. It's done every day in the States for the movies. Haven't you seen trains in collision on the screen? What's the difference between buying up a train and buying up a liner? Get the properties and you can go right ahead!"

Doctor Hall found his voice.

"But the expense, my dear sir. His voice rose. "The expense! It will be colossal!"

"Money doesn't worry me any," explained Julius simply.

Doctor Hall turned an appealing face to Sir James, who smiled slightly.

"Mr. Hershelmer is very well off—very well off indeed."

The doctor's glance came back to Julius with a new and subtle quality in it. This was no longer an eccentric young fellow with a habit of falling off trees. The doctor's eyes held the deference accorded to a really rich man.

"Very remarkable plan. Very remarkable," he murmured. "The movie—of course! And you really mean to carry out this remarkable plan of yours."

"You bet your bottom dollar I do." The doctor believed him—which was a tribute to his nationality. If an Englishman had suggested such a thing, he would have grave doubts as to his sanity.

"I cannot guarantee a cure," he pointed out. "Perhaps I ought to make that quite clear."

"Sure, that's all right," said Julius. "You just trot out Jane, and leave the rest to me."

"Jane?"

"Miss Janet Vandemeyer, then. Can we get on the long-distance to your place right away, and ask them to send her up; or shall I run down and fetch her in my car?"

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 " " " Chevrolet engine for \$22.50 labor
 " " " relined transmission band for \$2.50 labor
 " " " overhaul rear axle and rebush springs and perches when necessary for \$7 labor

All work guaranteed **GANSLE BROS.**



Julius Sprang Up.

The doctor stared.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Hershelmer. I thought you understood."

"Understood what?"

"That Miss Vandemeyer is no longer under my care."

Julius sprang up.

"Let me see. Today is Monday, is it not? It must have been last Wednesday—why, surely, yes, it was the same evening that you—or fell out of my tree."

"That evening? Before, or after?"

"Let me see—oh, yes, afterward. A very urgent message arrived from Mrs. Vandemeyer. The young lady and the nurse who was in charge of her left by the night train."

(To be continued)

Alford Arrows

(Enterprise Correspondence)

Miss Lillie Rickard went to Monmouth last week to attend school this winter.

Lee Ingram and family and Mr. and Mrs. Rolfe drove to Albany Saturday.

Lee Ingram and Chester Curtis and family went to the fair at Salem Wednesday of last week.

George Dannen and family were guests at the E. A. Starnes home Sunday.

B. E. Cogswell of Portland spent the week at the ranch.

E. D. Isom and family attended the state fair Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Florence Cogswell of Portland visited at the A. E. Whitebeck home from Friday evening until Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Curtis and Mr. and Mrs. Jay Curtis and children of Lebanon visited at the Chester Curtis home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Mercer of Eugene visited at the D. I. Isom home Friday evening.

Jake and Ralph Dannen and their wives called on their sister, Mrs. E. A. Starnes, one evening last week.

(Left Over from Last Week)

Alford school started Monday morning, with Miss Louise Robnett of Halsey as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Whitbeck made a trip to Corvallis Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ingram and daughter Thelma visited at the Arch Ingram home at Bell-fountain Sunday.

Ralph Dannen and family visited Ralph's sister, Mrs. E. A. Starnes, and family Sunday.

Chester Curtis and family attended a family picnic at the Charles Tandy home Sunday.

John Burnett and Alvin Kropf attended the Pendleton roundup last week. Mrs. Burnett and the children visited relatives in Portland.

Jim Willoughby, his sister, Mrs. S. W. Long, and Misses Irene Calvert and Gladys Graham spent last week at Newport.

E. D. Isom and family spent Sunday at the Chester Sicks home, near Rowland. Mrs. L. E. Bond, Lester and Vera Bond of Albany and F. M. Bond and family were also guests at the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Sickels and son of Rowland visited at the E. D. Isom home Tuesday evening.

(Continued in supplement)

HALSEY GARAGE

Automobile and Tractor Repairing

Fisk and Gates Tires and Tubes.—We now have in stock the Fisk 96 30x 3 1/2 fabric tires for \$9. Be sure to investigate our lines and get our prices before buying.

Automobile accessories, Ford parts, oils. Willard battery service station.

Trouble calls given prompt attention **HALSEY GARAGE**

Telephone 16x5 **FOOTE BROS. Props.**

Shedd Snapshots

By Anna Pennell:

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schureth of Denver, who have been visiting at the home of Jim Taita and Agnes Clarke, left Sunday for Long Beach, Cal., where they will visit before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Dakin spent the week-end in Portland and attending the state fair.

Roy Commons, Eddie McElvain, Lyman Pennell and the McDonald brothers left Saturday night for Triangle lake to try their luck at deer hunting.

Miss Merle Pugh left Thursday for Corvallis, to enter O. A. C.

Miss Undine Dannen has gone to Monmouth to join Dorothy Satchwell. They are both taking a teachers' training course.

The population of Shedd and surrounding community, as well as attendance at school, was considerable below normal, as many attended the state fair, last week.

A petition has been circulated and submitted to the county school superintendent, to issue Mrs. Jack Dannen a temporary permit to teach until December, when she can take the state examination.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Nolan left Sunday for Willamette, where Mr. Nolan's father was critically ill.

Merle Farwell spent several days at the home of his parents in Toledo to work.

L. C. Pennell and son Lyle returned to their home in Canby since operations have closed at Saddle Butte quarry.

(Left Over from Last Week)

Mrs. Merle Barnes and children, Marie and Herbert, visited Mrs. Ivan Daken on their way to Corvallis, Ore., from Corvallis, Mont.

Word was received in Shedd last week of the death of John May of Springfield, eldest son of Mrs. Grace K. May. Burial was in Rose City cemetery, Portland, Saturday. Mrs. May formerly was the Shedd telephone operator.

Harold Shedd left last week for Albany to attend college.

Velma Wright of Washington has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Dal Duncan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sprenger of Albany spent Sunday with Mr. Sprenger's daughter, Mrs. G. A. Pugh.

Ida Robson and Mrs. L. E. Pennell were Eugene visitors Friday.

Rose Connor returned Monday from Albany where she had been visiting.

HALSEY RAILROAD TIME

North		South	
No. 18, 11:37 a. m.	No. 17, 12:15 p. m.		
24, 4:28 p. m.	23, 4:25 p. m.		
22, 4:30 a. m.	21, 11:32 p. m.		
Nos. 21 and 22 stop only if flagged.			

SUNDAY MAIL HOURS

The delivery window of the Halsey postoffice is open Sundays from 10:50 to 11 a. m. and 12:15 to 12:30 p. m.

Sunday mail goes out only on the north-bound 11:37 train:

Paid-for Paragraphs

Admittance Here 5 Cents a Line

For Sale—Potato sacks, 4c each. C. R. EVANS, Route 1, Halsey.

Oak and ash wood for sale. E. S. HAYES, Halsey

Old papers 5c a bundle at the Enterprise office.

Peoria Pointers

(Enterprise Correspondence)

Mrs. Pousford and her son of Orleans visited with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Frady, and family Sunday.

Rev. Mr. White preached at Lake Creek Sunday and at Peoria in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Porter of Benton county spent Sunday with Mrs. Porter's father, Mr. Kitchen.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin Saturday. This is their sixth girl.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Gibbs left for Albany a week ago Tuesday where they expect to make their home. Mary Gibbs will attend high school. Mrs. Gibbs has been the telephone operator here for several years and will be greatly missed.

Miss Clara Carothers is attending high school at Tangent.

Zolla Bayne is staying with Mrs. Mary Porter and going to Shedd high; also Dale LaMar, Tom Logan and Pauline and Neta Baldwin will drive to Corvallis to high school.

School commenced Monday at Peoria with Mrs. Coleman as teacher.

A large number of the people around Peoria attended the state fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin left Friday. They were looking for somewhere to locate.

"We want law and order in our land," the Brownsville Times dramatically cries, "—that is one of the noble thoughts that the klanism pledges himself to." Governor Walton of Oklahoma is a usurper, and a persecutor of the "noblest of orders," the newspaper adds. It wants to know why the governor dared institute military law, interfering with the civil law. One thing that probably influenced the Governor was the fact that there had been more than one hundred illegal floggings in one county alone in Oklahoma, and members of the "invisible empire" testified that these floggings were the work of their order; and the civil courts and peace officers did nothing about it.—Albany Democrat.

W. A. Muller was an Albany visitor Sunday.

WHITE PINE Syrup

The beginning of cold weather brings colds and bronchial affections.

A. D. S. White Pine Syrup are popular at this time.

RINGO'S Drugstore

O. W. FRUM

Exclusive Agent for

Jersey Milk Food Compound

the economical feed for calves, pigs and chickens

Also a complete stock of

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Winter!

Yes; it is almost here. That means

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See our new and complete line of Heaters

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Any Girl in Trouble

communicate with Ensign Lee of the Salvation Army at the White Shield Home, 565 Mayfair avenue, Portland, Oregon.