

HALSEY ENTERPRISE

An Independent—NOT neutral—news paper published every Thursday by Wm. H. WHEELER

Subscription, \$1.50 a year in advance. Advertising, 20c an inch; no discount for time or space; no charge for copy on proof or changes.

“Paid for Paragraphs,” 5c a line. No advertising disguised as news.

To Advertisers

Copy received before Tuesday is in time for good position. Wednesday is late and Thursday's mail is too late.

Office hours, 9 to 12 and 2 to 6 except Mondays and Friday forenoons.

WHY ARE LAWS SCOFFED?

We hear much about the “wave of lawlessness” and many causes for it are assigned, most of which have more or less influence in producing the conditions we face.

Perhaps the most potent of these is laxity of parental control. A great many boys and girls are growing up with deep-seated disrespect for their elders and a feeling that father and mother are old fogies and behind the times and that their own knowledge and judgment are superior.

Why? Because they are allowed to grow that way. Father and mother are too busy with other things to make friends and chums of their children and the latter, estranged and left largely dependent upon their own immature judgment, run wild.

We do not charge these unfortunate conditions upon all families, nor upon the majority of them, but they obtain in the majority of the families of the young hoodlums of both sexes who take part in the “wave of crime.”

The automobile has come and has made the commission of crime and escape from its penalties seem easier, though only in seeming, for if we follow up the daily news reports we find that almost without exception the offenders come to grief in time.

The conduct of the courts, too, has bred disrespect for them. Whether four bewigged and gowned pomposities on the supreme bench decide a point of law on one side and four others announce an exactly opposite opinion, enabling a ninth to exercise autocratic power and make the ruling which must stand as law, we lost respect for the legislators who framed such an ambiguous statute and for the judges who disagree over it and for the majesty of law in the abstract.

We would not be any better off for a change enabling the menagerie that has recently adjourned at Washington or such a chaos as goes by the name of a senate in Rhode Island today to override a decision of a supreme court, but surely a proviso that more than a majority of the supreme body shall be necessary in declaring a law unconstitutional would be an improvement.

There is room for improvement in the general attitude toward constituted authority. That improvement should have its foundation in the home where our future citizens, lawmakers, judges and enforcement officers are being developed.

The officials who practice the “third degree” on prisoners are violating the law and confirming the ideas of disrespect for it which the suspect entertains.

Present conditions have not sprung up without cause. The seeds have been scattered for generations and have had plenty of time to grow.

About half a century ago, in the case of a steel workers' strike at Homestead, Pa., a soldier named Iams, on leave of absence from guard duty, uttered a “hurrah” for a certain labor leader, who probably was as lawless as labor leaders often are.

A superior officer had the soldier arrested and strung up by the thumbs until he fainted from the pain and a physician advised that the continuation of the torture might prove fatal.

The brutal officer was brought in to court on the charge of violating a clause of the constitution which

forbids “cruel and unusual punishment,” and the court held that the punishment of Iams was not cruel and unusual.

When courts overrule the law and constitution for expediency, as every intelligent person knows that court did, they augment the disrespect in which the law is held and the contempt many people feel for our courts.

When a congressman in Washington proclaims that nobody expects the prohibitory law to be obeyed or forced he does about all in his power to promote disrespect for law.

Politicians in the conventions are asking the Ku Klux Klan all too seriously. There are a few small sections remaining in the country where the organization is not already decadent, but neither it nor the Roman Catholic church, which it specializes in denouncing, is a menace to our virtues or worth the powder burned against them in the campaigns.

McAdoo is the strongest man the democrats could nominate, no matter how loudly his oil-soaked opponents may shout “Oil!” at him.

While McAdoo is objected to on no ground that he is a Doherty, a Doherty is fighting him because he isn't.

Every five-to-four decision by a bench of judges increases contempt for law and contempt of court.

When a bird is killed, bugs rejoice.

Co-operative marketing of farm products is another way of answering the Biblical question: “Am I my brother's keeper?”

Before sowing sweet clover you should make some tests for acidity of the soil. Sweet clover must have a sweet soil.

Give the alfalfa a chance. Do not sow it up because it looks thin to start with. It usually starts poorly and may come up.

Don't turn the stock out too soon. The early grass is watery and has a low feeding value, and it is hard on the grass, causing the roots to weaken, injuring the later stand.

Good onion soil is good cabbage soil. Both require the richest soil and the best cultivation in the garden for their best and successful development.

Celery demands rich soil, plenty of moisture and growth must be kept going at a top speed for a good crop. If allowed to languish during a drought it is likely to become tough and stringy.

Indians!
Cheyennes,
Sioux,
Ogalalas!

Meet them in the stirring romance

PAY GRAVEL

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Meet also miners, prospectors, gamblers, soldiers, adventurers and other interesting types who peopled Deadwood, Rapid City and various places in what is now South Dakota, just after the Custer Massacre. And in this stirring tale you will find a gentle love story.

A New Serial to Be Printed in

THE ENTERPRISE

beginning with next week's issue.

Shedd Snapshots

(Enterprise Correspondence)

Homer Mornhijweg of Portland was in Shedd Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Clay had her tonsils removed last Tuesday at Eugene.

Mrs. J. C. Clay and Mrs. Mary Porter drove to Eugene Tuesday.

Merle Farwell and Glen Gregory were home Sunday from Goldson.

Miss Gertrude McKern of Corvallis visited Mrs. Vera Sprenger last week.

There were special children's day services at the M. E. church Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pugh drove to Portland Tuesday and returned the next day.

Misses Parthena White and Ellen Speerstra returned from a few days spent at Newport last week. They

were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Porter.

Mrs. Lyman Pennell and son Lotus returned Monday from a week's visit in Portland.

Miss Dorothy Satchwell returned Sunday last from Lebanon, where she spent a few days visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Tait and small daughter of Great Falls, Mont., are visiting at the Tait home in Shedd.

Mrs. George Gould and family, who live in Washington, are visiting Mrs. Gould's parents, Mr. and Mrs. St. John.

Shedd was well represented all through the pioneer picnic. The ball team won the game from Erawasville 10 to 2.

Mrs. M. E. Scott of Albany is nursing T. H. C. Brasfield who has been very ill but is improving.

There's a sure cure for hunger at the

Best sweets and soft drinks at the

Best cuisine Pleasant surroundings

Elite Confectionery and Cafeteria

Efficient service

W. S. DUNCAN

Albany, Oregon

HILL & Co Hardware

Farm Machinery Special low prices now on everything in stock. Be quick

Stoves & Ranges Universal and Bridge, Beach & Co., best in the world

Harness Heavy or light. Full stock on hand. Come in and see the quality and learn prices

Our prices sell our goods

HILL & Co

O. W. FRUM

GENERAL STORAGE

DEALER IN HAY, GRAIN AND FEED

Have you used any of FISHER'S EGG PRODUCER? Include a sack with your next order of poultry feed and you will be surprised with results obtained.

New and Second-hand Wool Sax. Also Twine

O. W. FRUM

American Eagle Fire Insurance Co.

Hay is worth just as much in storage as you might get for it in case of fire. The American Eagle Fire Insurance company will pay you 85% of the cash value in case of loss by fire.

C. P. STAFFORD, Agent

Any Girl in Trouble

may communicate with Ensign Lee of the Salvation Army at the White Shield Home, 563 Mayfair avenue, Portland, Oregon.

AS COLD AS THE FROZEN NORTH

is our ice cream. It is delightfully cooling and refreshing after a hard shopping tour. Stop in and enjoy a plate. We have all flavors—chocolate, vanilla, strawberry, lemon, tutti frutti, etc. It makes an ideal refreshment and is nourishing and wholesome.

Clark's Confectionery

HALSEY STATE BANK

Halsey, Oregon

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$35,000

Commercial and Savings accounts Solicited

In the Days of Poor Richard

by IRVING BACHELLER



COPYRIGHT BY IRVING BACHELLER

(Continued)

Now Andre fared along down the road alone on the back of the mare Nancy. He came to an outpost of the Highland army and presented his pass. It was examined and endorsed and he went on his way. He did not transport wagons, a squad of cavalry and later, a regiment of militia coming up from western Connecticut, but no one stopped him. In the faded hat and coat and trousers of Reuben Smith, this man, who called himself John Anderson, was not much unlike the farmer folk who were riding hither and thither in the neutral territory, on their petit errands. His face was different. It was the well-kept face of an English aristocrat with handsome dark eyes and hair beginning to turn gray.

A little out of Tarrytown on the highway the horseman traveled, a group of three men were hidden in the bush—ragged, reckless, unlettered country lads waiting for cows to come down out of the wild land to be milked. They were “skinners” in the patriot militia, some have said; some that they were farmers' sons not in the army. However that may have been, they were undoubtedly rough, hard-fisted fellows full of the lawless spirit bred by five years of desperate warfare. They were looking for Tories as well as for cattle. Tories were their richest prey, for the latter would give high rewards to be excused from the oath of allegiance.

They came out upon Andre and challenged him. The latter knew that he had passed the American outposts and thought that he was near the British lines. He was not familiar with the geography of the upper east shore. He knew that the so-called neutral territory was overrun by two parties—the British being called the “Lower” and the Yankees the “Upper.” “What party do you belong to?” Andre demanded.

“The Lower,” said one of the Yankees.

It was, no doubt, a deliberate lie calculated to inspire frankness in a possible Tory. That was the moment for Andre to have produced his passports, which would have opened the road for him. Instead he committed a fatal error, the like of which it would be hard to find in all the records of human action.

“I am a British officer,” he declared. “Please take me to your post.”

They were keen-minded men who quickly surrounded him. A British officer! Why was he in the dress of a Yankee farmer? The pass could not save him now from these rough, strong handed fellows. The die was cast. They demanded the right of search. He saw his error and changed his plea.

“I am only a citizen of New York returning from family business in the country,” he said.

He drew his gold watch from his pocket—that unfailing sign of the gentleman of fortune—and looked at its dial.

“You can see I am no common fellow,” he added. “Let me go on about my business.”

They firmly insisted on their right to search him. He began to be frightened. He offered them his watch and a purse full of gold and any amount of British goods to be allowed to go on his way.

Now here is the wonder and the mystery in this remarkable proceeding. These men were seeking plunder and here was a handsome prospect. Why did they not make the most of it and be content? The “skinners” were plunderers, but first of all and above all they were patriots. The spirit brooding over the highlands of the Hudson and the hills of New England had entered their hearts. The man who called himself John Anderson was compelled to dismount and empty his pockets and take off his boots. In one of which was the damning evidence of Arnold's perfidy: A fortune was then within the reach of these three hard-working men of the hills, but straightway they took their prisoner and the papers, found in his boot, to the outpost commanded by Colonel Jameson.

This negotiation for the sale of the United States had met with unexpected difficulties. The “skinners” had been as hard to buy as the learned diplomat.

HALSEY AUTOMOBILE GARAGE

REPAIRING

Fisk and Gates tires All kinds of accessories

Willard battery service Special equipment for handling wrecked cars

Trouble calls given prompt attention any time and any where

HALSEY GARAGE

Telephone Shop, 16x5 Residence, nights, 18x

ALBERT FOOTE Prop.



(Continued on page 6)