

RURAL ENTERPRISE
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HIGH COST OF LIVING

The most outstanding causes
of the modern "high cost of liv-
ing" are two. Labor unions,
which were formed to fight
against great injustice, have at
length become powerful enough
to practice injustice themselves,
and most humans will be un-
just if they have the power.
Employers, who once tyrannized
over employes and kept wages
down, are now tyrannized over
by combinations of those same
employes. The cost of every-
thing except farm products is
thus made too high, for you
cannot rent a house or buy a
hoe as cheaply if the labor em-
ployed in producing it is over-
paid as you could if the rate of
wages were fair.

Second, the middlemen who
handle all kinds of goods,
especially products of the farm,
take four or five times as much
toll for that service as they did
a dozen years ago. The effect
of this is felt at both ends. The
farmer gets less for his work
in producing and the consumer
pays more for the product.

In England the rise in cost of
lumber, brick and stone has
doubled the cost of building. It
was found that satisfactory
buildings of steel could be pro-
duced at a fraction of the cost
of the customary structures.
But the building trades unions
decreed that steel buildings
must not be sold for less than
those of brick and wood would
cost, and they were powerful
enough to enforce these tyrannical
ukase.

The Pathfinder tells of Miss
Sallie Scheidweiler, who deals
in real estate in Washington.
She got hold of a house that she
failed to sell because there was
no garage attached. The best
bid she could get from contrac-
tors for a garage was \$1748.
She hired a laborer to assist her,
bought the materials and built
the garage with her own hands
at a cost of \$400. And she raised
the price of the property
\$2000 and sold it.

Still a third factor is gambling
in food products in the city grain
exchanges. A federal statute for-
bids the buying and selling of
"utures" in foodstuffs. Under
past and present administrations
since the war that law has been as
dead as old King Tut. How the
government, perhaps ignorantly
and therefore innocently, plays
into the hands of the gamblers is
told by Senator Shipstead in the
last number of Henry Ford's
paper, the Dearborn Independent.
Henry was a Coolidge man in the
presidential campaign, but that
does not prevent him from expos-
ing administration failings in this
paper, which he calls the "chroni-
cle of the neglected truth." A
portion of the expose appears on
page 2 of the Enterprise this week.

There may be times when a
lie would do more good than
the truth, but it would take
more wisdom than humans
possess to recognize such times.
A lie is so full of treachery that
it is likely to overthrow its
author.

Another attempt to make
John L. Etheridge the goat in
the crookedness of the Morris
Brothers bond house has been
thrashed and thrown out of
court in Portland.

They have cut the appendix
out of Dorothy Ellingson. Now
if they could cut out some of
the deviltry she might become
fit to live.

Luther Burbank says he is a
friend of W. J. Bryan but that
Bryan's oration is very like an
ape's.

GOD-FORSAKEN

In the municipality of Chicago,
in the state which contains Herrin,
last Sunday, following the murder
of five policemen within a week,
the police arrested 200 law defiers,
destroyed 10,000 gallons of alcohol
mash and a number of stills and
seized truckloads of illicit booze.
The department announces that
the war is to continue until it or
the gangsters are conquered.

Wholesale killing of its mem-
bers seems to have been the
least thing that could rouse the
Chicago police department to the
point of action.

Can a state as near like hades
as Illinois become decent?

It may be pertinent here to quote
the following phrases from a letter
recently written to an evangelist
by the editor of the oldest news-
paper in Herrin:

A harvest awaits you in this
community which a lot of people
from away think God has forgot-
ten or deserted altogether. We
have endured for a long time now
a spurious brand of religion, a
"hell-bent for heaven" sort.
They have us mixed up on the
commandments. The "not" has
been dropped out. I am taking
the liberty to hand you herewith
my personal check for \$50, which
will assist in bringing your party
to Herrin. Bring and use a Bible
that has all the pages in it.

Saturday night a number of
men, robed a la K. K. K., went to
the home of John Jackson, near
Haleyville, Ala., to abduct him
after he had been anonymously
warned to "quit his way of doing."

Properly and legally he marked
one of the gang for identification
(and incidentally for interment)
by putting a hole in him. In a
country whose constitution guaran-
tees to every accused citizen the
right to an open trial and to be
confronted with the evidence
against him there is no field for
invisible government.

It is now announced on the
authority of government investi-
gators, that settlers on land
reclamation projects need from
\$4000 to \$7000 capital and that
few applicants have in excess of
\$2500. Steps are being taken to
get loans for them. Then, when
the interest piles high enough, they
may join the great army of settlers
who have left such enterprises with
much experience and no wealth.

A "scientist" predicts that the
day will soon be here when a man
can be sent to the moon in a
rocket the model of which is now
under construction. We know of
some people whom we would be
glad to see start on that trip.

The \$600,000 linen mill at
Salem is still on paper—a paper
mill, so to speak—waiting for sale
of capital stock. Portland busi-
ness men, who were expected to
buy \$135,000 worth, have not
reached half that figure.

Sweet Home justifies its name.
The taxes per person there are less
than those of any other municipal-
ity in the county.

The snow is now all gone
from the Santiam pass. It will
probably be a month before Mc-
Kenzie pass is free from it.

WANTED
at Sudtoll's Auction Exchange,
Albany, Ore.,

10 tons of Chittam Bark
Farm machinery, mowers, binders,
rakes, etc. Phone 76R

BARBER
SHOP
First-class Work
J. W. STEPHENSON.

F. M. GRAY,
DRAYMAN

All work done promptly and reason-
ably. Phone 769

International
S. S. Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Dean
of the Brethren School, Moody Bible In-
stitute of Chicago.)
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Lesson for June 21

PETER DELIVERED FROM PRISON

LESSON TEXT—Acts 12:1-19.
GOLDEN TEXT—The angel of the
Lord encampeth round about them that
fear Him, and delivereth them.—Pa.
14:7.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Peter and the
Angel.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Peter's Deliverance
From Prison.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Peter Was Brought Out of
Prison.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Possibilities of Prayer.

I. Peter's Imprisonment (vv. 1-4).
1. By Whom (v. 1).
Herod, the grandson of the wicked
Herod who slew the innocent children
of Bethlehem.

2. The Reason (v. 3).
It was to gain the favor of the Jews.
Herod was not a Jew, but an Edomite,
therefore knew that his success was
dependent upon his having the good-
will of the Jews. He did not particu-
larly hate the church, but loved
popularity. Since the church had de-
veloped so as to be a successful rival
of Judaism, he saw an opportunity to
curry favor with the Jews by putting
forth his hands against it.

3. The Method (v. 4).
He was arrested, put into prison and
guarded by four quaternions of sol-
diers. A quaternion is a guard of
four soldiers. Four quaternions means
that a special group was on duty each
watch of the night. It was the cus-
tom for two soldiers to be in the prison,
one on each side of the prisoner
bound to his arms with chains (v. 6),
the third one to watch outside the door,
and the fourth to be near the outside
gate.

II. The Church of God in Prayer
(v. 5).
The church was at a crisis. Her situ-
ation was most grave. James, one of
the brethren of the church, was dead,
and Peter, the most prominent of all,
was in prison. In this desperate strait
they did the wise thing—they betook
themselves to prayer. It was a note-
worthy prayer.

1. It Was Unto God, Not Unto Men,
or to Be Heard of Men.
2. It Was United Prayer.
3. It Was an Intensely Earnest
Prayer.

It was more than unceasing prayer.
It was the earnest desire of the soul
as it stretched itself out toward God.

4. It Was Definite Prayer.
They specifically offered prayer to
God for Peter. Their prayer was con-
centrated, definite and specific.

III. Peter Delivered by an Angel
(vv. 6-11).
This occurred the night before Herod's
plan to make a public display of him.

1. Peter Sleeping (v. 6).
The Lord keeps in perfect peace
those whose minds are stayed on Him
(Isa. 26:3).

2. Peter Leaving the Prison. (vv.
7-10).
A heavenly light shone in the prison.
The angel smote Peter on the side; the
chains fell off. Peter put on his clothes
and passed by one guard after another
through the iron gate out into the city.
The whole transaction was orderly and
leisurely, showing that God is not in a
hurry.

3. The Effect Upon Peter (v. 11).
Although the matter was so wonder-
ful to Peter, even outside his con-
sciousness, when he came to himself
he was assured beyond a peradventure
that God had miraculously delivered
him from Herod's wicked hands.

IV. Unconscious Unbelief (vv. 12-
19).
1. The Behavior of Peter and the
Church (vv. 12-17).
Peter went to the house of Mary and
knocked. The knock was answered by
Rhoda who was so overjoyed that she
forgot to open the gate, and ran in and
told them that Peter was at the gate.
The disciples were not prepared for
such good news, and even accused her
of madness. She, undaunted, insisted.
They offered as an explanation that
perhaps it might be Peter's guardian
angel in his likeness. Peter rehearsed
unto them the Lord's dealing with
him, and instructed them to make
these things known unto James and
the brethren.

2. The Behavior of the Soldiers (vv.
18-19).
There was great agitation among
them as to what had become of Peter.
This was a serious matter since they
were responsible for him. Not being
able to account for Peter's escape,
Herod commanded that they be put to
death. After this Herod went down to
Caesarea. Here he was adored as
god. Because he arrogated this honor
to himself, the Lord smote him. Herod
died, but the Word of the Lord grew
and multiplied.

The Globe theatre, Albany,
has installed new projecting
machines which, it is claimed,
will eliminate all flickering of
the light on the screen and do
away with any eye strain which
usually comes from looking at
a movie. There will be clear,
steady light, uniform all the
time. It cost some good money
to make the change and patrons
of the house will appreciate it.

Daddy's Evening
Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner. Copyrighted
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DUCK HAWK

The Duck Hawk stood upon a great
ledge. Below him, far, far below him,
was the flat and even earth. But he
could look down without feeling dizzy.
People who climbed great heights
might feel dizzy but not the Duck
Hawk, nor any member of his family.
He was standing right on the very
edge too. He knew he would not fall.
He knew even if he felt like going
off that ledge that he could simply
spread his great wings and fly.

Then, too, his feet were so splendid
and strong. He had great, enormous
feet. And he was very proud of it.
He didn't try to squeeze his feet or
cover them up or hide them. Out-
spread were his feet, and so proud of
them was he that he liked the name
often given to the family beside that
of Duck Hawk.

Many called him the Great-footed
Hawk, and he was pleased with that
name.
He felt that it made him seem so
powerful. People might wear shoes
and so try to make their feet look
smaller than they were.

Or maybe they weren't foolish
enough to pinch their feet, but per-
haps they didn't show them off.

He wouldn't have worn shoes on his
great feet. Not he. Nor would any
bird or creature of the out-of-doors.
He had heard of children who went
bare-footed in the summer time, and
he thought they were sensible.

He had heard of children, too, who
were proud when they did not take
small sizes of shoes.

Oh, how proud he was of his feet.
He stood now upon a great ledge look-
ing very handsome. He was a huge,
enormous big fellow.

On either side of his mouth or
throat was a black patch which he
called his mustache. It did look as
though he wore a mustache.

His waistcoat was of white with
shadings of buff and speckled with



Right on the Very Edge.

smart, stylish black touches. His coat
was of slate blue.

It was a gorgeous coat, and his cap
matched his coat, but was of a slight-
ly darker shade.

It was not so very long since he
had been a young fellow with a suit-
able suit of brown and tan and black.
It was not well for a young fellow to
dress too magnificently. That was for
an older bird.

And before that he had been an egg
of buff color, decorated with brown.
He had been told about that. He had
not remembered anything before the
time he had hatched out of his shell—
and he had remembered that hardily
at all.

He had always liked ledges, though.
It came to him naturally as even be-
fore he had been hatched forth he
had been put upon a ledge without any
need to speak of at all.

His family was not one for soft,
easy nests. His family liked a rugged,
hard, wild, free life without cares
and without responsibilities.

He had always been fearless and
had always been brave.

He was like all of his family.
And he liked to fly over great
stretches of splendid country. "I'm
fond of the North and the West," he
said. "It's so much more free and
big and open, to my way of thinking.
And I love the great rocks I find and
the great cliffs."

He had been standing still long
enough. Now he must go forth and
seek his prey.

No one would get the better of him!
He would get the better of any one!
He would not be afraid of any one.
They would be afraid of him!

He would sail forth into the splen-
did air, and how quickly he would
fly.

No one could fly any more quickly
than he could fly. Certainly not the
ducks he would go after.

Not the most rapid flyer among them
could get ahead of him.

He was Duck Hawk, the great, wild,
splendid bird.

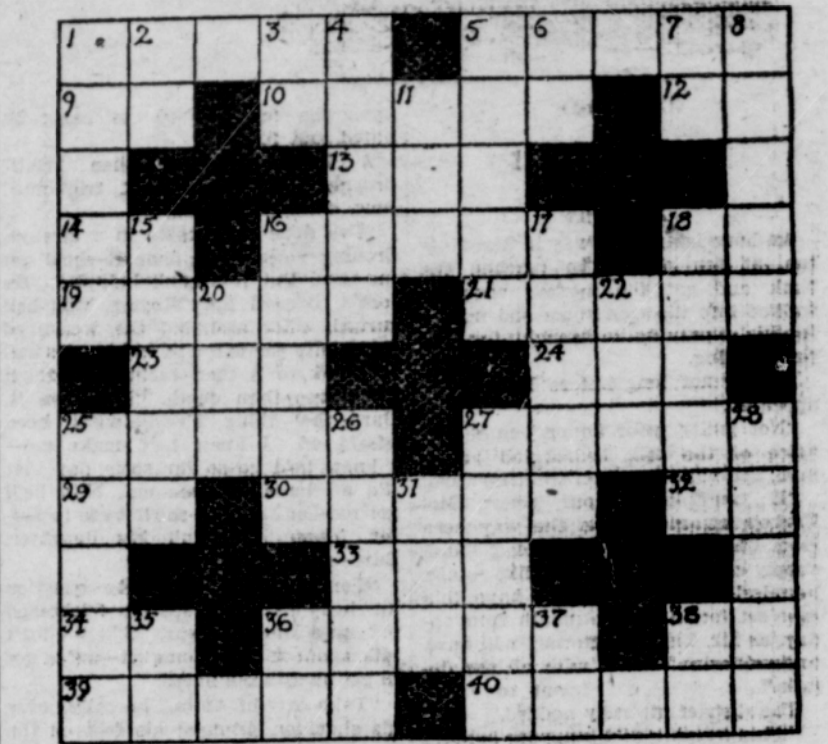
Any one who knew him would know
that this was so.

Treasures

Misfortune may whirl our material
treasures from us; sorrow or sickness
may canker them, turn them to ashes
in the mouth. They are not ours; we
hold them upon sufferance. But the
treasures of the intellect, the gift of
being upon nodding terms with truth,
these are treasures that are our im-
pregnable own.—A. S. M. Hutchinson.

HALSEY STATE BANK
Halsey, Oregon
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$35,000
Commercial and Savings accounts Solicited

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 26



(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

- Horizontal.
1—Document.
5—Pertaining to a kind of archi-
tecture.
9—Preposition.
10—Bells.
12—Negative.
13—To be affected with pain.
14—Conjunction.
16—Kind of lattice-work.
18—Indefinite article.
19—Flour.
21—Should.
23—Large container.
24—Prevaricate.
25—One who stitches.
27—Exclude.
28—By.
30—Raging.
32—Perform.
33—Force, energy, spirit.
34—Note of musical scale.
35—Doctrine.
38—Commercial announcement
(abbr.)
39—Fratricide.
40—Foolish.
Vertical.
1—Point on the end of which some-
thing turns.
2—Indefinite article.
3—For example (abbr.)
4—Laughs loudly.
5—Eskimo dwelling.
6—None.
7—Preposition.
8—Compute.
11—Point.
15—Headed bolt or pin of metal
used to fasten two parts to-
gether.
16—Change.
17—Reigned.
18—In front.
20—Binding custom or rule of con-
duct.
22—Piece of metal to hold in place
parts of a machine.
23—Kind of fur.
25—Tangle.
27—U. S. coin (pl.)
28—Ill-behaved person.
31—Container for beer.
35—Implement for hewing.
36—Preposition.
37—Note of musical scale.
38—Boy's name (abbr.)

Solution of Puzzle No. 25

AROSE WOODS
PEW ICE PET
PAL GOA EMU
AL PHYLE ON
LIMIT DARN S
ZOO SOS
CAPUT MEETS
AT SHOAL RE
RIA ART RAW
DOG NEE ATE
SNEAK DETER

Value of a Deed

The value of a deed depends upon
its meaning, and its meaning depends
upon its motive and the spirit and
purpose that prompt it. The widow's
mite is really worth more than the
spare cash of the rich, because it
means more.—Nathaniel Micklem.

Conundrums

- Why is a poor friend better than a
rich one?
Because a friend in need is a friend
indeed.
Why is the wick of a candle like the
city of Athens?
Because it is in the midst of Greece!
When does a silver cup run?
When it is chased.

New England's Great Poem

The one great poem of New England
is her Sunday.—Henry Ward Beecher.

To raise something that will not be
wanted or cannot be sold at a profit-
able price when it is of salable age,
is the height of folly.

A Modern
Barber Shop
Laundry sent Tuesdays
Agency Hub Cleaning Works
ABE'S PLACE

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, 565 Mayfair avenue, Portland, Oregon.
The wisest girls keep out of trouble