

**RURAL ENTERPRISE**

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**Modern Dishes That  
Got Name From Latin**

Fricassee has usually been derived from the Latin word frigare (to fry) through the French frier, but it is thought more probable now that it is derived from the French fracasser, meaning to break into pieces or the Latin fricare, to rub.

In French the word is used to indicate any meat fried in a pan, but the English meaning is a dish made from cutting chickens, rabbits, and other small animals into pieces and cooking them in a frying or other pan with a gravy.

Molasses came through many mediums from the Latin mellaceus, meaning honey-like, which is derived from mel, honey.

Mushrooms get their name from the same source as moss.

Custard was a corruption of a middle-English word meaning a pie or tart, and was allied to the modern French word croustade of the same meaning. All these words came from the Latin crusta, meaning a crust.

Salad literally means salted, and is a direct descendant of the Latin word sal, or salt. The use of salad to mean the greens from which or on which a salad mixture is placed is one of only recent origin. The Italian insalata and the Spanish salada, meaning salad in those languages, actually mean salted.

Tomato is a word of Mexican derivation from tomatl, the native name in that country for the vegetable. The original tomato was the "love apple."

**Bright Children Fail  
to Develop in Ability**

Children who are mental giants at ten years old, are, as a rule, no better at tests of musical sensitiveness than quite ordinary children of their age. This is shown by experiments with a group of superior children, conducted by Dr. Leta S. Hollingworth of Columbia university.

Results of the experiments reported in the Journal of Educational Psychology, indicate that superior children as a group make somewhat better ratings in their judgments of time than other children of their age, but not in other musical tests.

The children were tested on pitch, time, consonance and tonal memory. Since the brilliant children as a group were larger than unselected children of the same age, it had been expected that they might excel in such tests because of the advanced development of the anatomical structures involved in making musical judgments. This was not, however, found to be the case.—Science Service Bulletin.

**What She Wanted to Know**

Mandy, black and penderous, had trouble with her teeth and was looking over some dental plates.

"Could Ah eat wid 'em as good as Ah used to eat wid mah own?" she asked.

"Oh, to be sure," replied the dentist. "These plates are so scientifically fabricated that mastication is facilitated to a degree equal to, if not exceeding, Nature's own product."

"Yassuh, yassuh," from Mandy, still unconvinced, "but what Ah wants to know is kin you chew wid 'em as well as wid you' own?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Equal to the Occasion**

Frequently, during the dinner, the old sea captain had strained the credulity of the guests, but by the exercise of his ready wit, had evaded a number of cuis de sac. The supreme test came while he was describing a voyage in the South seas. "Crossing along one morning," he began, "we passed an island that was positively red with lobsters." "But," said one of the guests, with unceasing amusement, "lobsters are not red until boiled." "Of course not," replied the old salt, undaunted, "but this was a volcanic island dotted with hot springs and geysers."

**The Bright Iliad**

There are few books which are fit to be remembered in our wisest hours, but the Iliad is brightest in the serene days, and embodies still all the sunlight that fell on Asia Minor. No modern joy or ecstasy of ours can lower its height, or dim its lustre, but there it lies in the east of literature, as it were the earliest and latest production. . . . The rays of Greek poetry struggle down to us, and mingle with the sunbeams of the recent day. The statue of Memnon is cast down, but the shaft of the Iliad still meets the sun in his rising.—Thoreau.



John J. Fisher, who was nominated for governor of Pennsylvania in the recent republican primaries.

**SPLendor MARKS  
EUCHARISTIC MEET**

Chicago.—Solemn and stately ceremonies symbolizing with all the pomp and glory of the Roman Catholic faith marked the formal opening Sunday of the 28th international eucharistic congress.

One of the mightiest hosts of pilgrims ever assembled in Christendom for the purpose of making public profession of faith in Jesus Christ inaugurated their five-day festival which preceded magnificent services in the Cathedral of the Holy Name in which his eminence John, Cardinal Bonzano was formally installed as the legate of Pope Pius XI.

Cardinal Mundelein, sponsor of the congress and host of its pilgrims, uttered thanksgiving in his address to Cardinal Bonzano for the spiritual harvest epitomized in the reception of holy communion by more than one million souls in the Chicago archdiocese.

Archbishops, bishops, abbots, priests and lay pilgrims from the far-flung realms of the earth bowed before the resplendent cathedral sanctuary, whence 11 cardinal priests, on princely thrones, led in the adoration of the eucharist. More than four hours elapsed between the sounding of the first note of the processional and the bestowing of the apostolic blessing by Cardinal Bonzano as he descended from his throne, at the right of the marble altar, at the conclusion of the services.

**BRIEF GENERAL NEWS**

The Jugo-Slavia chamber of deputies ratified the United States war debt agreement by a vote of 141 to 9.

Dr. H. S. Pinckerton, 69, chief surgeon for the Oregon Short Line railway, with headquarters at Salt Lake City, died at Los Angeles.

Colonel Smith W. Brookhart, republican nominee for the United States senate from Iowa, spent a total of \$1,479.88 in his primary campaign.

American women tennis stars regained the Wightman cup, which they lost last summer by defeating their British opponents in four out of seven matches.

Farm bloc leaders, in a closed conference, agreed to stand solidly behind the McNary-Haugen farm relief bill and to accept none of the substitute measures.

**Border Rum Dam Aim of Canadians.**

Ottawa, Ont.—Sweeping measures to curb smuggling on the Canadian border and to prevent the clearance of ships carrying liquor from a Canadian port to the United States were recommended by a report handed down by a special house of committee committee. Pending reorganization of the customs service, the committee recommended that the royal Canadian mounted police be immediately detailed for patrol work on the border.

**Justice Mackintosh Declines to Run.**

Olympia.—With an expression of keen regret that he cannot follow the course which his friends would select for him, Justice Kenneth Mackintosh of Washington state supreme court issued a statement declining to enter the race for the republican nomination for the seat in the United States senate now held by Wesley L. Jones.

**Sons of Norway Elect Quam President**

Spokane, Wash.—Astoria, Or., was elected as the 1928 convention city by the Sons of Norway of the Pacific coast, meeting here. No convention will be held next year. Halvor Quam of Everett, was elected president.

**Endeavorers Will Meet in Yakima.**

Seattle, Wash.—Yakima was awarded the 1927 convention, and Miss Marjorie Jenkins of Vancouver was unanimously re-elected president of the Washington State Christian Endeavor Union.

**THE VOICE OF THE LIBERTY BELL**



This is one of the two new official posters of the Sesqui-Centennial International Exposition, opening in Philadelphia June 1 to celebrate 150 years of American Independence. The Exposition will continue to December 1. Dan Smith, the artist, has symbolized the epoch in history which the tolling of the Liberty Bell in Independence Hall, July 4, 1776, marked and has depicted the growth of the United States from the original thirteen states, represented by the thirteen stars which emerge from the mouth of the Liberty Bell.

**A Judgment in  
Equity**

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(Copyright.)

"I WOULDN'T!" Lillian protested sourly, trying hard to turn up a nose already sufficiently snub.

"Old wet blanket! Go hang yourself to dry," her cousin, Lee Barton, fung back at her, tossing her head. She held cards elaborately engraved, in her left hand—the right was busy apparently with arithmetic—its fingers made motions of counting. "The Lord is good to me," she ejaculated joyously. "Two weeks till the party—my check is sure to be here days ahead of it. So I'm going right straight for—the frock of my desire. Lots of time to make it—without scanting working hours."

"It's wicked—or worse—spendin' money before you get it," Lillian protested. Lee made a face at her, and ran away. As she pattered down the walk, and hopped into the shabby car, Lillian said bitterly to the air: "She's set on tryin' to catch the Fairleigh fellow. As if a poor girl had any chance against an heiress."

Miss Suzanne Jones, heiress, would gladly have agreed with Lillian, except that facts forbade. Facts male and female—to be exact, the Fairleigh fellow, and Miss Lee Barton—her car had just obstinately given up the ghost, and he was joyously handing her into his roadster. Lewden's, the exclusive shop, was holding a sale—to last three days only—and everybody, old or young, was flocking to it. Suzanne Jones with the Elgin girls arrived in time to see Fairleigh holding Lee's hand, and to hear him say: "Never mind about the car—I'll attend to that."

The Elgins giggled in spite of themselves at Miss Suzanne's sniff.

Amazed they met Lee dashing out of the shop, clutching a fine rolled parcel, crying breathlessly: "Don't stop me—if you love me."

"Humph! Must a-made up her mind easy," Miss Suzanne said acidly.

"Had to, I reckon," Molly Elgin countered. "You know she works at the luncheon mornings—half past ten to one."

"Why no—I hadn't heard," Miss Suzanne returned. "The idea of Tim Fairleigh's scortin' round a waitin'-girl—"

"Who happens to be a lady—with money at interest," Beck Elgin broke in wickedly.

A woman, twenty-five, sallow shrewish, rich, lone and eager to be married, has excuse for many things. Especially if there is an added accent of jealousy. Well, as Miss Suzanne loved her money, she was by way of loving Tim Fairleigh a good bit better.

When the community of Berryhill advanced ambitiously to the commission form of government, Tim Fairleigh took over the job zestfully indeed—and was rather more than making good. Sleepy Berryhill waked magically—Lewden's emporium was the newest thing—and the best.

Miss Suzanne insisted upon speaking with Mr. Lewden apart. Lewden nodded often, smiling steadfastly as he listened. But when she went away, he whistled—soundlessly—she had certainly set him a risky task. Then days later, the town all but forgot the Elgin party due in two days more, being too amazed and dazed by a newer happening.

Lee Barton had been summoned to appear before the commissioner, to answer Lewden's sworn charge of obtaining merchandise under false pretenses. Rare merchandise—running altogether to a value of thirty-four dollars—she had pledged payment within a week—now that she was four days a defaulter, her creditor appealed to the worshipful commissioner to save him from loss.

Lee felt all eyes in the packed courtroom burning upon her, but held her head high, admitting everything. She had bought the goods, had given the pledge—had broken it through finding better use for the money. Everybody gasped there—save the commissioner. "What was that use?" he demanded. Lee merely smiled. She had asked Lewden to wait till she got her pay from the luncheon. Then out of the crush sprang a wiry fellow, roughly clad, who darted in front of her saying: "Lemme tell ye, Timmy—she never will. I owed her interest money—that she counted on payin' with—I tried to see her, ter find out mightn't I keep back a bit of it. Missed her in town—so she come out ter see us—got thar as we were eatin' supper—saw we had nothin' but corn hoe cake—made out not to notice it though. Had brought M'ria, my wife, things ter eat—laughed, sayin' they was samples. Never let on she knowed I'd been seekin' her—but made me go out to the kyar with her—I seen she was fit ter cry. She's seen—hangin' to dry—the baby things M'ria had made outen flour sacks—and washed an' washed an' washed so's they'd be soft. Says she ter me: 'Joe—we're poor enough not ter mind helpin' one 'nother—don't you dare name intrust ter me—I give it to—that blessed baby'—then seemed like she couldn't say another word, or I'd knowed what she was darin' I'd a-come and paid her bill twice over—in money—and outen that feller's hide."

The courtroom roared approval—Major Elgin busted forward, money in both hands, saying as he tossed claim and costs to Lewden: "Better quit town—while the quilting is good!" then in Lee's ear: "You're sentenced to be married to Timmy Fairleigh as soon as ever somebody can get a license."

**Wheelbarrow Long in Use**

The wheelbarrow is a good illustration of the old adage of familiarity breeding contempt, at least indifference. We are so used to having one around the place that a few of us stop to wonder when and where this useful article was invented. Its beginning is lost in antiquity, for thousands of years ago it was known to the Chinese, who put it to good use. The modern, steel, perfectly balanced vehicle is but an improved edition of a crude idea of ages ago.

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