



The large number of our customers who bring their friends here to buy shoes is a significant endorsement that is worthy of comment. We are winning new customers every day simply by pleasing our old ones.

Honest Shoe Values

Every shoe we sell is carefully fashioned of the best materials. The many little quality features that distinguish the really well made shoes from the ordinary kind will be found throughout our line of men's, women's and children's shoes.

Our stock is large and our prices small

Conkey & Walker

Local Briefs

Miss Pearl Smith was home over Sunday.

Have you seen those new silk sweaters at CONKEY & WALKER'S.

Phone the news to Main 622. That's the Post.

The National Mazda Electric lamps can be had at Craven & Huff's.

O. A. Macy was over from Salem Saturday and stood around on the streets just long enough to greet fifty of his friends.

Mrs. I. Govro has greatly improved the looks of her home by having it painted.

W. M. Huff and family are now comfortably and conveniently located in the Moore residence on B street.

George Heck, between showers this winter, has grubbed one and a half acres.

The city council has been requested to open up I street from Main to the S. P. tracks.

Just arrived a new and complete line of the latest style shoes for spring in new modes and last. Widths range A to EE at CONKEY & WALKER'S.

Mr and Mrs. John Collins were the guests of relatives in Portland over Sunday.

Buy your rakes and hoes from Craven & Huff.

Dr. H. C. Dunsmore is visiting with his daughter, Mrs. O. A. Macy, at Salem.

Ladies, have your husband and son drop in and get one of those new style hats or caps for Easter, at CONKEY & WALKER'S.

Frank Smith and Clyde Hill are at Placer, Oregon, doing development work on their mining claims.

As a leader this week we have reduced the price of one of our best Ranges \$16.50, a chance for you to save money. Moore & Walker.

We have the famous Hoosier Kitchen Cabinets, five styles to choose from. Moore & Walker.

Ralph Duvall, wife and two children arrived in Independence Saturday night on a few days' furlough. Ralph is one of Uncle Sam's boys and is now stationed at Vancouver.

Miss Madeline Rawlings, teacher of domestic science, in the Albany schools, was visiting friends here Saturday. Miss Rawlings was one of the most popular instructors who ever taught in this city.

Bags and Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases. Moore & Walker.

Addie Gobat of Suver has been added to the Junior Rainbow Division by State Superintendent Churchill for selling the required number of Thrift Stamps.

Mrs. A. J. Spong of Salem is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. C. Moore.

Mae Marsh is coming back again and will visit Independence at the Isis next week.

Special for Red Cross Knitters—Steel Knitting Needles per set of 5 for only 20 cents. Call on Craven & Huff.

Miss June Seeley, instructor in the O. A. C., was a week-end visitor at the home of her parents.

Mrs. O. A. Kreamer returned Monday from Springfield where she had been visiting relatives for some time.

Have you thought of that new suit for yourself or son for Easter wear? Come in while it is on your mind. Let us show you good woolens at extremely low prices, at CONKEY & WALKER'S.

J. G. McIntosh will install a gasoline service tank at his busy Bungalow store.

Willis Rickman was in Independence yesterday. He is a member of the ship building crew at St. Johns.

Mrs. M. P. Leitch was a passenger Saturday morning to Aberdeen, Wash., where she will make an extended visit, leaving M. P. to get along somehow.

The home of the Post is located on Main street just north of the Isis theatre. Owing to a possible confusion with Homer Wood's post-office up the street, the Post office will be called the Post building.

Miss Hazel Seeley, who is teaching near Seattle, arrived home Saturday night and will remain a few days visiting relatives and friends.

Eston Bevins has moved from Buena Vista to his farm on American Bottom. By purchasing a piece of land adjoining his farm, he will have more work to do this summer.

Miss Dollie Dearing, a very clever young lady who resided in Independence for some time and who is now attending school in Portland, was an over Sunday guest of her friends, the Baldwin sisters.

Dr. O. D. Butler made a tour of inspection last Sunday over the Valley & Siletz railroad. As a health officer he looked over sanitary conditions in all the cities on the new railroad.

Low Stapleton was in town Saturday. A few months back his was no extra-ordinary event; but recently it is worthy of mention for Low is now living at Albany. The boys are running the farm and the "old man" and his good wife are taking it easy in town.

Monmouth Herald: Fred Huber has resigned his position as rural mail carrier for Monmouth's only rural route and will go to farming instead. He has bought the lease which Mrs. A. R. Kisor had upon the Henry Staats place in the Luckiamute country and will move there on to put in a crop this spring. Mrs. Kisor will move to town.

Mrs. J. Dornis, who returned from Los Angeles last Sunday, says that Mr. Dornis is no better than he was when he left Independence. She came home before she expected in order to see her son, Dean Baughman, who has recently joined the electrical engineer corps and may be ordered to France at any time.

Theda Bara will be seen at the Isis theater tomorrow (Wednesday) night in "The Rose of Blood." She is only one of the famous stars appearing at the Isis on Wednesday nights. The Isis should be crowded every week when it is booking such high class pictures at a big expense.

J. D. Hibbs & Co. are using considerable space on page 4 of this Post to show a picture of the Fairbanks-Morse engine for which they are agents. Anything that they may say publicly or privately concerning this well known engine will be the truth for the Fairbanks-Morse is giving general satisfaction thruout the country. Mr. Thomas says they have already sold a large number in this section.

Mrs. F. C. Parker received a telegram Sunday from her husband, who is a member of the state guards, that he would pass thru Salem about six o'clock Monday morning on his way to Idaho. Mrs. Parker and several others drove to Salem to see him but were disappointed as the troop train passed Salem before they arrived there.

OVER THE SUN-SET ROUTE TO TEXAS

(Continued from Page 1)

at El Paso and below the boundary line between Mexico and the United States, we came into the city of El Paso and I immediately got off the train and planted my feet on Texas soil again. I went running around in the station to get some post cards and lingered so long I came near getting left. One of the party who wanted to jolly me about the size of my native state said, "You think because you are across the border you are at home, but you are only about half way now." El Paso is wide-awake and progressive. Large smelters, cement mills and factories are located there. It is the largest city on our southern frontier and is the door into Mexico. It handles a large portion of our Mexican trade three fourths of the cattle imported into the U. S. came through this gateway. An extreme contrast to this progressive city is Juarez, Mexico, which is on the opposite of the Rio Grande. It is a typical Mexican town, full of stupidity and adobe torical missions. There is an interesting old mission church still standing which was built more than three hundred years ago. The next place of interest is Fort Hancock. Plainly visible from the station is near the banks of the Rio Grande. It seemed that all of Uncle Sam's boys were collected at that one post, there were so many. Poisons, Texas, is the summit of the Sun-Set Route. It has an altitude of 5,082 feet. At Marfa there are many hot springs and steam can be seen escaping from the ground in many places. All through the tableland region of Texas, everything was unusually dry. Grazing is the great industry in this region. Besides cattle, the ranchers raise thousands of sheep and goats. The Pecos river is a beautiful stream and is spanned by one of the notable railway bridges of the world. This bridge is 2,184 feet long and its height is 321 feet above the riverbed. Del Rio and Eagle Pass are important commercial gateways into old Mexico. United States Customs and immigration departments are located at Eagle Pass. Across the river is the interesting city of Piedras Negras, Mexico. At Noalde, bee farming is an interesting industry and another is the raising of Angora goats. It is the center of a wide area of grazing and farming territory. We got into dear old San Antonio about 8 a. m. Historical associations make San Antonio doubly interesting. In corners of a city with 150,000 hustling inhabitants, many of the old-time adobes are still standing, reminiscent of the days when San Antonio was the capital of the Spanish province of Texas. In the famous Alamo, in the heart of the city an interpid band of 182 Texans withstood the attack of 5000 Mexicans in March, 1835. When after eleven days the Alamo came to its fall not one of the defenders remained to tell of the siege. "Remember the Alamo," rang out as the watchword of Texas liberty. Fort Sam Houston here is the largest military post in the country, and it is certainly alive with Khaki Klad boys now. Just before we get into San Antonio we pass the Kelly Aviation Fields. The conductor said we could see 40 or 50 airplanes if it were not too early. So my little Spanish-speaking friend and I asked the porter to awaken us. Well, he came and called me and said, "It's between six and seven." So I hurried into my bath robe to run out to see the maneuvering machines. I thought he meant, "We can see between six and seven planes" but he didn't. He meant it was between six and seven o'clock, for he came back and said that it was so early we couldn't see anything and "twart no use to get up." I said, "What did you call me for?" He said, "Well, I told you I would call you an I jes wanted to do what you axed me to." So you see I wasn't in so bad with this porter as the one I started with. Out of San Antonio are many enterprising towns in the midst of the rolling agricultural lands; then there is a section of pleasant undulating farm lands. Then we pass into the sugar district. The largest canesugar refinery in the south is located at Sactaria. At Sugarland, about 25 miles from Houston, a great sugar plantation is being cut up into farm lots. The quaint old negro quarters can be seen in the distance. We reached Houston Friday at 12:30. I had been then on the sleeper five nights. By this time we all knew each other so well that about a dozen traveling companions got off to bid me good-bye. Nearly all my friends were going on to Washington or New York. I stopped over in Houston to visit my oldest brother who has charge of a large shoe store in the city. I had sent

"I'd Rather Sell My Piano than My MAYTAG"

Says a woman who knows.

You can buy the new Maytag for \$5 down and \$1 a week.

Have You Ever Tried Washing with a Maytag run by gasoline Power?

Come in and see the Maytag take all the work out of the wash day and make it onelongs play day. The gasoline motor which works just as successfully as an electric one is under the machine and runs both the washer and the wringer. Come in and let us demonstrate the Maytag to you.

Sloper Bros. & Cockle

him a message to meet me. I had a delightful visit with them until I developed a "grip German" that had been thoughtful enough to make friends with me on the Pullman. You know that's a favorite lurking place of theirs. I thought the Sunny South was quite a joke when I reached there, for that was the first ice I had seen this winter except manufactured ice. To add to this pleasure (?) of the temperature they were having a heatless day to relieve coal shortage. Houston has seventeen railroad lines converging there, which makes it the greatest railroad center between San Francisco and New Orleans. The city is connected with the seaport of Galveston by a ship canal. There are army camps and aviation fields near the city and the ship canal now makes Houston seem larger than 175,000. Airships can be seen flying any time from Camp Logan to the Ellington fields. A visit to the Ellington is really did not look natural for the beautiful palms and the magnificence grounds which have been so and which usually remain green all year were not so pretty because the South's severe winter had completely killed everything. While in Houston my sister's nigger helper regretted very much that I had a cold. She said, "Honey, it sho is too bad you aint able to git out an' see somethin'." My friends considered it quite a joke on me. I left Houston for Dallas the following Wednesday morning. The trip over the H. & T. C. was very interesting for I saw so many cotton fields being prepared for planting, and passed so many army camps. It seems the state is a honey comb of camps. At Mexia we had a broken engine and had to wait for another one, though we were entertained with some airplanes from a camp in Waco. A machine had lighted in a big cotton yard near the station, so the passengers all got off and went to the scene. While we were there another plane came from the fields to the rescue. I reached home and was indeed full of joy to be there again, especially to find that dear mother and father had aged so little. Friends began coming in and calling me up so much that I thought I'd never have time to recover from the sore throat I contracted.

So many people are so interested in Oregon and I've given such a lovely description of our grand Beaver state that some of the men have accused me of receiving a salary from the Commercial Clubs to boost the country. It wouldn't be bad if it were true, would it? One friend said, "I hear the weather man has nothing to do but hang out the sign 'Rain today and tomorrow,' and go off fishing for the rest of the week." I said, "Well, I tell you one thing, Oregon is certainly the angler's paradise of the earth and it's mighty hard to keep away from the salmon and the trout but we don't have any more rain than we need to make the most productive country in the world." We may get some new inhabitants on the strength of this, who knows? The country here is certainly prosperous, but when you think of the streets, warehouses, etc., being congested with 32 cent cotton all last fall and winter you will not wonder that prosperity is rife here. The high priced state is still coming in, too. March 2 is Texas independence day and it came this year with stronger than ordinary appeal for the patriotic citizen. The great grandsons of the women who drove their lumbering wagons on ahead of Sam Houston's army as it "retreated to victory" were avenging not only the women and children of stricken Belgium, but striking a blow for which their hearts and muscles are steeled by the sufferings of their own great-grandmothers.

My time is so full of people and everything, I hope everybody I promised to write to will see this and consider that it is a personal letter for them. Will tell you later about some hard-tack and beans one of the soldiers gave me. The h. t. I didn't care for but the beans were great. Hope you're doing beautifully and having everything good to eat that Hoover does not put a ban on.

VIRGINIA SOUTHERN

DAVID ASHPAUGH, BENTON COUNTY PIONEER DIES

Corvallis, Ore.—David Ashpaugh, Benton county pioneer, died at his home here at the age of 90. He came to this part of Oregon in 1852 in a covered wagon.

Dr. R. E. Duganne, Dentist, Independence National Bank Building.

Sloper Bros. & Cockle are giving every woman in this section an opportunity to make wash day a holiday and to banish forever the weekly drudgery. How nice it will be on wash day to let a small gasoline motor do the work in a Maytag washer. Then again, their ad appearing elsewhere, in this paper, says that the Maytag washer with the gasoline motor attached can be bought of them for \$5 down and \$1 monthly.

Bungalow Cash Grocery

NORTH INDEPENDENCE

—X—

SELLS

HIGHEST GRADE

—At—

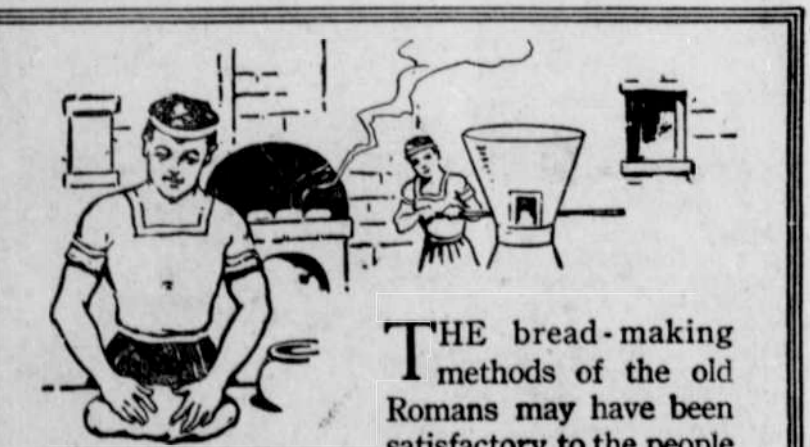
LOWEST CASH PRICES.

We also exchange for Butter and Eggs.

Auto Delivery to any part of the city.

—X—

J. G. McIntosh.



THE bread-making methods of the old Romans may have been satisfactory to the people of their day, but such methods would not suit the fastidious taste of the people of this community at the present time.

Our Bread

desire satisfy the people of this community because it is wholesome, is scientifically made in a sanitary bakery, and is everything that the best bread should be. It has the desired home flavor.

Cleanliness and cleanliness are the twin mottoes of this bakery at all times.

C. A. Lochridge