

THE AMERICAN'S CREED

(The American's Creed was a winner for a prize of \$1000 offered by the city of Baltimore.)

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people; whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign Nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one and inseparable; established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag and to defend it against all enemies.

—William Tyler Page.

POOR McADOO

Poor Mr. McAdoo! Think of the jobs he's hitched up to The Treasury, the railroad crew, The income tax, and then a few. Each week they hand him something new To tax his time and temper, too. He has to know when loans are due, What source to get his billions through, What fund to pass each dollar to, Which tax is what, and who is who; What bonds to sell and what renew, Which "trust" to coax and which to sue. He stretches each day to two To do the things he has to do. The job would founder me or you, But it's a cinch for McAdoo!

—Philadelphia North American

JELLY, JUICES AND JAM.

NOTHING MUCH LEFT FOR MAN TO DO (Topeka Capital)

Now that nearly every motor car is equipped with a self starter, there is very little left that a man can do for a woman.

TICKETS ALWAYS FOR SALE (Dallas, Texas, News)

It has just about gotten so in this country that when a man can't spend his money for anything else he can buy a ticket to something.

CALLED THE "THIRD VERSE" (Paul Rankins)

I know a man who is familiarly known as the Third Verse, because while he fits in nicely with the rest of the company he is not greatly missed when he is not here.

BACK TO THE SCHOOL HOUSE

A farmer, whose son had failed to pass the civil service examination because he was deficient in spelling, geography and mathematics, was asked what the boy would do now. "I dunno," replied the father, "I reckon he'll have to go back to teaching school."

TO AVOID COLLISIONS WITH JITNEYS (Kansas City Star)

Horse fell on a jitney.—Headline. Accidents of this kind may be prevented by equipping horses with sharper shoes, that they may not lose their footing when struck on the shins.

A GLAD DAY COMING

"Won't it be fine," exclaims the Acheson Globe, "when the American army begins to advance like prices have?"

WOULD FUMIGATE THE FLAG (Hollow, Kan., Recorder)

If any pro-German should kiss our flag, we would hurry right out and have it fumigated.

ALMOST SORRY TO LOSE HIM

"I'm having so much trouble in trying to collect the money, that I sometimes almost wish I had my husband back," wrote a Wisconsin woman to an insurance company.

TRY HIM AFTERWARDS

Sign in one of the training camp towns:

Ice Cream Sodas, 30 Cents Give Us a Trial

Why bother with a trial? There's enough evidence to hang him.—J. J. C.

TILLIE HAS DONE MOST EVERYTHING (Dallas, Texas, News.)

Tillie Clinker says so far she has done everything she could think of to help win the war, except to marry a second lieutenant.

Wonder what the cat thinks (continued next Friday.)

SUVER

E. E. DeArmond is the owner of a new seven-passenger Buick Six.

Mrs. E. E. Fredrickson of Portland, who is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. U. Kester, is very ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. R. L. McCready was visiting at the J. M. Larsen home from Monday until Friday of last week.

The following Suver people were in Albany Tuesday: Mrs. W. J. Steele, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Larsen and daughter, Berniece, Mrs. R. L. McCready and Miss Mabel Brown.

John Riddle of Suver and Miss Mabel Smith of Albany were united in marriage at the Catholic church in Albany, Wednesday morning. Sunday evening their friends gave them a charivari.

The Suver people who attended the Red Cross benefit play at Buena Vista Friday evening were: Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Gobat and daughter, Addie; Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Conger and daughters, Emma and Doris; Edwin and Berniece Larsen and Miss Mabel Brown.

J. J. Thurston is the owner of a new Buick Six.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Towns were Salem visitors on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Ogelsbee and family entertained visitors from Salem on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Bagley of Lewisville and daughter, Mrs. Ed Dunckel of Independence were Suver visitors on Monday. Mr. Bagley is deputy assessor.

Miss Frances Donaldson of Independence, who is visiting Miss Violet Ogelsbee, made a business trip to Independence on Monday.

Miss Josie Thurston of Corvallis is visiting at the home of brother, J. J. Thurston.

The dance given at the M. W. A. Hall Saturday evening was well attended.

Mrs. W. Buchanan made a business trip to Corvallis on Monday morning.

Frederick Ridders, who was home from Mt. Angel for the Easter vacation, returned Wednesday.

WIGRICH ITEMS

Nina Porterfield spent Friday with Wilma Shafer.

Mrs. A. Plant of Salem was a week end visitor with relatives here.

Mrs. Frank Turner and Mrs. Ralph Porterfield combined business with pleasure in Salem on Thursday.

Miss Marie Turner was a Saturday night and Sunday visitor with Nina and Helen Porterfield.

Mrs. F. L. Chown combined business with pleasure in McMinnville

THE RHYMING SUMMARIST

The kaiser with his withered arm, The cruel and Hunnish boss, Wherever he may travel, He always wears a cross; Whether it's made of iron or gold, You can bet your tooting, It will be the spot For many shot When Yankee lads are shooting.

Whoever wants to leave this vale of tears; And be buried on the hill, Can speed the funeral very much If he shouts for Kaiser Bill; If the devil ever throws up his job And a successor someone's seeking, We'll say get Bill The place to fill, He fits a job that's reeking.

Then Wilhelm has a royal son, For short we call him "Buddy," He has a worse record than his sire His heart and hands are bloody; He sure will get all of his For he has it coming, He'll get wrapped And also trapped When Yankee boys are scumming.

Sometime soon there'll be peace, The place of strife be filling, No more the march of soldier boys And likewise no more killing; But no Prussian aut must reign again No "Me and Gott" be claiming, We fight and shout To put him out, Such a thing is shameing.

Saturday afternoon.

The two youngest children of Mr. and Mrs. Abe Porter are quite sick.

The Red Cross Society of American Bottom school are planning a fine program for the basket social on April 19, Friday evening.

Luella Grigsby visited with Mrs. Haley and Mrs. Porterfield Friday and Saturday.

Ernest Chown had the misfortune to fall from a tree on Sunday and is confined to his bed with several severe sprains.

Mr. and Mrs. Eston Bevins and daughter, Ethel, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Turner spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Porterfield.

The Red Cross society at the Wigrich Ranch is doing quite a bit of work every Wednesday afternoon.

KINGS VALLEY

The stork left a baby boy at the home of Elmer Campbell the first of April.

C. Plessinger of Independence was in the Valley Friday, looking for a place to rent.

Mr. and Mrs. Tip Maxfield returned home from Corvallis Thursday evening, where they had been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Roy Taylor.

Our switch tender, Mrs. H. C. Harter, is quite sick with the measles. Her little daughter also has them.

The Ladies Aid society met at the home of Mrs. Della Miller Thursday afternoon and tied a comfort.

Mrs. Julius Thorn visited with Mrs. Andy Ayers Friday.

C. E. Rice is quite busy these days taking care of his sheep.

Mrs. Nellie Smith visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tip Maxfield, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. West moved into their new home the last of the week.

Gus and Bayless Mosier of Hoskins were in the Valley Saturday.

F. L. Miller was at the store Monday.

Miss Taylor of Portland arrived in the Valley Saturday to spend a few days with her cousin, Miss Soul, our primary teacher.

H. C. Harter, Albert Lake, Mrs. Ivan Christenson, and Miss Emma Christenson and cousin were Salem visitors Saturday.

There was a dance at Wren Saturday evening.

Wm. Miller of Hoskins was in the Valley Monday.

Mrs. Harry Sullivan is staying with her aunt, Mrs. H. C. Harter,

Don't break Your Back

When by paying \$5 down and a dollar a week you can have a

Maytag Washing Machine



with gasoline motor do your washing for you. A MAYTAG in every home and no more blue Monday washdays. With a MAYTAG on the job, you can knit for the soldier boys. Let us demonstrate for you.

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INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

Officers and Directors

H. Hirschberg, Pres. D. W. Sears, V. P. R. R. DeArmond, Cashier W. H. Walker I. A. Allen O. D. Butler

who has the measles.

Harry Long and family have moved back to Bougarts to work.

The Old Farm's For Sale

(Columbus, O., Dispatch.)

The old farm's for sale. It is advertised in the county papers. Two hundred good acres of land, and household articles too numerous to mention—and a few horses, and some cows, and a number of sheep and hogs and the agricultural implements. To be sold to the highest bidder. All sums under \$5 cash in hand. On all sums over \$5, a credit of twelve months will be given, with approved security.

Years and years ago the old farm—which wasn't old then—became the home of a certain couple. A family was brought up on the farm—several boys and girls. The girls have married; the sons have farms of their own in other sections of the country—all except one, the youngest. He is in the army. That's why the old farm is for sale. There is no one left to operate it, and some of the children want their portion of the estate; even before mother or father or father passes away. So the old farm is for sale.

It will be sold to a stranger. For a few years it will be known by the name of the people who own it now. Then, gradually, the name will give way to the name of the new owner—and the last trace of the old family will have disappeared from the neighborhood. The war only hastened the sale of the old farm, for the younger boy would soon have left anyway. But, came the war, and the old farm's for sale.

Foch Will Fill the Notch

Now let us hope that General Foch

B. F. JONES

Candidate for Representative Polk and Lincoln Counties, May Primaries. (Paid Advertisement.)

CANDIDATE FOR COUNTY JUDGE

I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of County Judge to succeed myself, subject to the voters at the Primary election to be held May 17, 1918.

Sane business policy, economical, but not parsimonious administration. Special attention to Probate Court. Respectfully, E. C. KIRKPATRICK. (Paid Adv.)

Will fit in that three-cornered notch Which Uncle Sam and Johnny Bull Have cut for him, and fill it full. Let all the world be on the watch And pray that Foch will fill the notch.—J. W. Cox.

But He Hasn't Yet.

Some of these days President Wilson is going to be in a great hurry and forget to start one of his communications with the phrase, "May I not?"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

CERTAINLY YOU'LL BUY A



You Need It Now Why Put it Off?

Sooner or later you'll buy a Fairbanks-Morse Type "G" Feed Grinder—because it's the one best feed grinder value.

It's backed by 50 years of sound manufacturing experience.

It embodies the many valuable feed grinder features that you want.

We have the type "G" in stock and can make prompt delivery. Ask us to demonstrate it.



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