

JUST DOGGONE DOGGEREL

(Author Unidentified.)

I. If you was a slacker of high degree, And welched on a liberty bond, tax free, An' ye couldn't get over to "Gay Paree" For a swell old time like ye used to, see! What'd ye do, bo, What'd ye do?

II. Would ye sit in yer corner and write a note A beggin' the words of the late Rufus Choate, And tell yer Congressman how he should vote? You betcha!

III. If you was a worker that wouldn't work And ye hated the feller that didn't shirk, And ye heard a lip-patriot talk like a Turk, What'd ye do, bo, What'd ye do?

IV. Would ye call in yer reekin' calamity crew And give 'em a rope and a drink'er two, And say, "Uncle Sammy, I done it fer you?" You betcha!

V. If you was in wrong with all of the boys, And they didn't fall fer yer kind a noise, And ye just sort'a lost yer equipoise, What'd ye do, bo, What'd ye do?

VI. Would ye call 'em traitors and take yer stand At the White House gate with yer flag in hand, And pose as a patriot noble and grand? You betcha!

VII. Or if they needed ye in the ranks And ye sent yer relations, all, with thanks, And the juice ran down in yer hot-air tanks, What'd ye do, bo, What'd ye do?

VIII. Would ye shout yer buncombe over the sea, And grabbing the Starry Banner, free, Still pull down yer pay from the Treasuree? You betcha.

IX. Maybe ye would, but disposed to do right And help, with the rest of us, win this great fight, Forgettin' the lure of the calcium light, Here's what ye'd do, bo, Here's what ye'd do:

X. Y' would stand by the job 'til the big work was done, Giving cheer and support to the man with the gun, Keepin' all the ranks closed 'til the triumph was won, That's what ye'd do, bo, That's what ye'd do.

JELLY, JUICES AND JAM

A QUESTION THAT HAS NE'ER BEEN ANSWERED What becomes of all the lead pencils women borrow "just for a moment" from their husbands?

THOSE STRANGE NOISES YOU OFTEN HEAR (Tennyson J. Daft.)

What mean those sad and mournful wails, Those muterin's and sighin's? 'Tis little Johnny on his knees A-diggin' dandelions.

HIS LOGICAL REASONING

"There is a skinny, dried up feller here, by the name of Morbid Tallboys," relates old Riley Rezzadew. "He says that the world came to an end quite a spell ago, and we are now actually in hell. He argues it with considerable plausibility, too, with anybody who will listen. You see, he is married to a red headed widow, ten years older than himself and with six plumb wild children."

WHILE MAKING THE WORLD MORE PLEASANT In the East there is considerable sentiment favoring a prohibitive tax on piano duets.

MY, THE TIME WE WASTE ON WOMEN

A Kansas motorist estimates that in the two years he has been driving a car he has wasted two months of good time waiting out in front for the women folks to get ready.

LOST, A REMARKABLE PENHOLDER

A little girl from the lower grades appeared and asked, "Did anyone in here find a yellow penholder walking up the hill?"

STRETCHING PARIS TO MEET THE NEEDS OF FRANCE

THE RED CROSS HAS HELPED WHERE GOVERNMENTS WERE HELPLESS.

The avalanche of refugees that swept into Paris from the north of France had been the despair of the civil authorities. These "homeless, stunned people were a new responsibility to be added to the thousands of wounded men that came steadily from the shambles of the west front.

Paris is an old city. It was not ready to take in its neighbors' children. Its population was already a tight fit. So it made the best of its poor hospitality by offering up its garrets. New building construction seemed impossible. Men were scarce. The mechanic was either manning the trenches or fighting the fight in the war factories. Paris was distracted.

It is wonderful indeed how nobly Paris tried to meet this condition. And it is remarkable how Paris met it with the aid of our own Red Cross. Unhindered by red tape or precedent, our Red Cross p... on overalls and jumper, carried the hod, became architect, engineer and contractor and went into the building of homes. Here was a church lot that lay vacant; here an unfinished hospital; there a worn out

building, all of which in a fortnight were started on their way toward new apartments, rooms and sleeping wards.

We here at home who associate the great Red Cross movement with bandages and white gowned nurses must lose this old illusion in the light of a thousand other works for humanity.

In this case we see the Red Cross first as diplomats convincing the civil authorities of Paris as to their ability to remedy the situation, then as architects remodeling buildings, changing building plans, hiring labor gathered by themselves from the ex-soldiers and the older man, all the while working under every imaginable handicap, while Father Time cried, "Get it done, get it done."

So out of the garrets came these despairing people to find new hope in clean homes, to get new cheer out of sheer bodily comfort and fresh courage to again take up the great trust that France has kept so well—"to carry on." It is not strange that our French brothers believe in your own Red Cross just a little more than you do. But should this be?

KINGS VALLEY

The Red Cross ladies of Ward gave a basket social and sold ice cream Saturday evening. There was quite a crowd and the music was fine.

Mr. and Mrs. Tip Maxfield visited their daughter, Mrs. Martin Christenson, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Story of Airville visited the last of the week with their grand-daughter, Mrs. Elmer Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Campbell visited Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hutch Bevins.

Our blacksmith, Mr. Whitfield, has bought an auto.

Mrs. Rose Sullivan visited a few days with her aunt, Mrs. H. C. Harter.

Misses Virgie Price and Alice Bodger went to Corvallis last Wednesday to attend the Van Lake and Logan weddings.

Mrs. Mary Senger spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Della Miller.

F. L. Miller and Arlo Allen went bear hunting Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Ayers spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andy Ayers.

Sam Wood will preach at the church Sunday morning and at Ward Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Addie Graham went to Portland last week.

WIGRICH ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. David Haley moved to Independence last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Porterfield and family were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bevins.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Roberts and family visited Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. McComas.

Chas. McComas, who has been working in Kings Valley spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. McComas.

Misses Keil and Gillett spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stratton.

Wasted Warnings

(Kansas City Star.)

For years and years until comparatively lately the able editor of the old home paper, ever mindful of the welfare of the whole family of his readers announced quite often that Bud Pucker or Luther Huggins or some other young scamp had bought a new buggy, and solemnly warned the girls to look out. Later along he revealed what the nefarious scoundrels evidently intended to keep a profound secret; namely, that Chuck Wink or Ollie Spooner had each purchased a new Ford, and again warned the girls to look out. But, sad to say, the girls ignored the admonition, and it is not recorded that a single giggling one of them looked out. At any rate, most of them duly got married after about the prescribed number of buggy or Ford rides.

No Baby Act

Don't be afraid that you're playing the baby act when you buy "baby bonds." Remember that great oaks from little acorns grow.

U. S. Soldiers Make a Hit

(By Henry J. Allen.)

And out of the confused picture you get a realization that the American soldier is making a hit over here. He has so many new things which he brought along that he keeps the native population entertained all day. Incidentally he is making also the impression that he is a fighting man. In the Lumeville sector, where many Americans are taking instructional training under fire, they do the oddest things, apparently out of dare devil spirit.

They are always rigging up surprises for the Germans, a favorite stunt being for them to sneak across No Man's Land and bring back prisoners from the very trenches of the Germans. Sometimes they get restless and start a brilliant fight that didn't seem to be on the program of the day's work. Said a wag to me the other day, "These blamed Sammies are disturbing the peace of Europe. The war was jogging along comfortably down here in the French sector without much activity until these Americans came into the trenches. They've started the fighting all over again."

Much has been said since the war opened about the trained docility of the German soldier; his obedient willingness to go where his officers send him has been pointed out as the acme of soldierly perfection reached thru a century of purposeful training. It now remains to be seen whether a soldier notable for personal initiative, whose strong impulse is to take the war as a personal matter, will not be more effective than the less imaginative German fighter. The growing belief over here among our allies is that the Americans, man for man, will outfight the Germans; this is the belief also of the American officers, whose enthusiasm about the "fighting edge" of their men amounts to the finest faith I've ever known. And their faith is not without works. Every American camp is full of the stories of actual occurrences in which personal initiative and courage have brought wonderful results.

The Important Part

It is not enough that your chickens go home to roost; keep them at home to scratch.

UNITED STATES SENATOR CHARLES L. McNARY



Because United States Senator Charles L. McNary has made good he should be nominated to succeed himself in the Republican Primary—May 17th. From the day he became Senator he has loyally championed the prosecution of the war, and during his



When He Gets that Pouch of Real GRAVELY Chewing Plug You Sent Him

A man's first impulse is to share a good thing. Real Gravelly Plug has been spread all over America simply by the Gravelly user offering a small chew to his friends. Tobacco like that is worth sending. It means something when it gets there.

Give any man a chew of Real Gravelly Plug, and he will tell you that's the kind to send. Send the best! Ordinary plug is false economy. It costs less per week to chew Real Gravelly, because a small chew of it lasts a long while.

If you smoke a pipe, slice Gravelly with your knife and add a little to your smoking tobacco. It will give flavor—improve your smoke.

SEND YOUR FRIEND IN THE U. S. SERVICE A POUCH OF GRAVELLY

Dealers all around here carry it in 10c. pouches. A 3c. stamp will put it into his hands in any Training Camp or Seaport of the U. S. A. Even "over there" a 3c. stamp will take it to him. Your dealer will supply envelope and give you official directions how to address it.

P. B. GRAVELLY TOBACCO CO., Danville, Va. The Patent Pouch keeps it Fresh and Clean and Good—it is not Real Gravelly without this Protection Seal Established 1831

term of office has accomplished more for Oregon than any other member in Congress in a like period.

Among his colleagues he is known as "the man on the job", and during the present war crisis Oregon should consider itself fortunate in having an opportunity to return him and not be compelled to send to Washington, a new, untrained man.

Believing that the supreme obligation he owes his country is to help win the war, Senator McNary, instead of returning to his state to conduct a political campaign, is at his post in Washington working for Oregon and aiding in the prosecution of the war.

Always since entering the Senate he has been a friend of our soldiers and sailors and has introduced legislation giving them preferential homestead rights and repeatedly championed their cause when their welfare was in jeopardy.

Championing the cause of the Oregon farmers, Senator McNary procured for them a primary wheat market, saving thereby several million dollars to the wheat growers of the Northwest.

Realizing the present Food Control Law fails to fix prices for many commodities, Senator McNary has introduced, and is laboring for the passage of a bill, striking at profiteering and fixing prices on the necessities of life.

Senator McNary has procured: Government contracts for the first time in the state's history for Oregon products, such as prunes, dehydrated potatoes and vegetables in large quantities.

Large contracts from the government for army clothing and shipbuilding and lumbering industries.

Senator McNary was instrumental in procuring space on British ships for the shipment of condensed milk and cream from Oregon condenseries, whereby the disaster which threatened this industry was averted.

Senator McNary is working: For prompt payments of allotments to dependent relatives of our soldiers and sailors.

A comprehensive plan for the utilization of the water power resources of Oregon.

For the construction of a coast military highway at Government expense.

Senator McNary was born on a farm in Oregon; reared in the Baptist church educated in the public schools; worked his way through Stanford University; is a lawyer and farmer and has been a lifelong Republican. He was formerly a justice on the Supreme Court and

later chairman of the State Republican Central Committee.

Space forbids further enumeration of the vast amount of work Senator McNary has done for Oregon, but anyone will realize from the foregoing the Senator has displayed truly remarkable ability, coupled with extra-ordinary diligence and energy. His native state can best show its appreciation of his faithful and efficient services by nominating and electing him.

THOMAS B. KAY, State Treasurer.

B. W. SLEEMAN, Bus. Rep. of District Council of Carpenters.

MRS. GEO. W. McMATH, Pres. of Co-operative League.

THOMAS A. McBRIDE, Chief Justice of Oregon Supreme Court.

T. B. NEUHAUSEN, Vice-Chairman Hughes Campaign Committee. (Paid Adv.)

POLITICAL ADVERTISING

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.)

Conner for County Clerk

I hereby announce my candidacy for county clerk of Polk county, subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primary election to be held May 17, 1918. I was born and raised in Polk county and believe I can successfully perform the duties of the office. GEORGE W. CONNER. (Paid ad. by George W. Conner)

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