

Oregon Historical Society  
Auditorium

# THE POLK COUNTY POST

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(TWICE A WEEK.)

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1918.

(TWICE A WEEK.)

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## INDEPENDENCE BOY KILLED IN FRANCE

An Independence boy has made the supreme sacrifice, and one of our homes is now in sorrow and mourning, consoled only by the knowledge that the son and brother died for his country, died in the cause of humanity.

Mr. and Frank R. Arrell were notified by the War Department by telegram Tuesday night that their son, Jason A., had died on Sept. 24 from shock and collapse following amputation. He had evidently been wounded in battle.

Jason A. Arrell, who was 28 years old at the time of his death, went to Camp Lewis from Coos county June 25, 1918, and was quickly transferred to Camp Kearney, California, and then to Camp Mills, New York, from where he was sent overseas. He landed in France on August 26, notifying his mother of his safe arrival, and was assigned to Co. G. 157th Infantry. It was evident that Jason was considered one of the best American fighters for he was sent to the front line trenches at once, meeting his death but thirty two days after arriving in France. He has one brother, Oscar L., with the Americans in France, a member of the 20th Engineers.

He was born August 22, 1890 in St. Paul, Minnesota, and came with his parents to Oregon in 1904, and was a member of the W. O. W. camp of Independence.

Jason was a hard working, industrious young man of good habits and had a large number of friends. For quite a long time he worked for Abe Nelson as a farm hand and Mr. Nelson speaks very highly of him.

To mourn his death and loss, there is besides, his father and mother, five brothers and two sisters, all of whom have the sympathy of the community.

## MR. AND MRS. HI BUFFUM RE-UNITED IN MARRIAGE

Hi Buffum and Mrs. Malissa Buffum were re-united in marriage at the Buffum residence in Independence on Tuesday night, Dr. H. C. Dunsmore pronouncing the important words.

## MONMOUTH YOUNG MAN KILLED IN ACTION

John Dalrymple of Monmouth is reported killed in France.

## A GOLD STAR

There is to be a gold star upon the Independence service flag in memory of Jason Arrell. Perhaps there will be others for it will take at least six weeks more to comply the casualty list, but, thank God, no more enemy bullets and shells are falling among the men of America.

## "ENOUGH WIRE TO TRELIS ALL OREGON HOP YARDS"

Private George E. Brown of Independence writes of life in France as he sees it. He is a member of the 10th Balloon company. In a letter to his sisters, he writes:

"I took part in the September attack against the Hun line so we found out what the long range shells sound like when they come our way and light near us. The United States and French made good progress and sent back a lot of Huns past our company.

"The big guns all started to fire around us about 1 o'clock in the morning and night was turned into day by their red flashes. United States machine-gun men were out near the trenches that night after a truck that was loaded with telephone wire and our way back we were just beside the first gun to fire and start the big drive. And it was sure raining, too.

"We were living in the dugouts the Germans had evacuated and there were a lot of them for miles and miles with electric lights, but our heavy guns laid most of the wire down. There is enough small wire around here to trelis all the hop yards in Oregon and enough barb wire to fence the Northwest. There are miles and miles of trenches and tunnels under the ground and cement houses all thru the woods with little narrow-gauge railroad tracks all thru the system."

## THE ISIS AGAIN OPEN

The Isis will be open tomorrow (Saturday) night and show a good picture.

Now that the ban has been removed, the Isis will resume and already a number of first class attractions have been booked. The same pictures that appear in Portland will be shown here. "Crashing Through to Berlin" coming soon.

## World Independence Day Gaily Celebrated

World Independence Day came into existence on Monday, Nov. 11, 1918, and it will hereafter be the Day of all days as long as Man dwells on earth. On November 11, 1918, ended the greatest war of all times and most probably the last one. Germany autocracy beaten to its knees begged for mercy and a charitable world granted the request. With the Hun autocrats crushed by the vast armies of the Allies, the German people have won their freedom and are losing no time in driving every despot from power and authority.

To the hundreds of relatives of the men over there, it meant so much, this news that there was to be no more war. No wonder they were happy—their boys will be coming home now. For a few there will be no home coming. Their loved ones paid the great price, but the world will never forget this great sacrifice. People of all future ages will honor. Could there be a better way, a more honorable way, a more Godly way in passing from this earthly sphere? NO!

The news broke in Independence Monday morning and in a few moments the glad news was being heralded by whistles, bells and horns. A large body of girls from the Normal soon made their appearance. They marched up and down the streets and thru the business houses singing such songs as would best give emphasis to their feelings. Comrades Bingman and Bascue were soon out with their drums and pounding them like they did in '65. Shouting and making a noise with such instruments as were available, the great peace promenade proceeded. After dinner a large number went to the Normal where patriotic addresses were made by members of the faculty. About three o'clock, Buena Vista put in an appearance. The stream of flag covered automobiles was led by Major Rose in the full uniform of a British officer. As the Buena Vista procession passed down the streets, it was cheered to the echo.

Buena Vista brought with them "Kaiser Wilhelm" who was apprehended somewhere on the Wigrich ranch. To protect the prisoner from mob violence, the local state guards were called out. The world's most miserable wretch was taken to the public square and given a fair trial and his fate was left in the hands of a jury of American citizens. No evidence was given or could be offered in the prisoner's behalf and the jury, after a moment's consultation, brought in the following verdict:

"We, the jury in the case of Bill Hohenzollen, beast of Berlin, find him guilty of every crime known to mankind and decree that the thing be burned this day just as quickly as possible."

The populace cried, "Aye! Aye!" in thunderous unison and the sentence was promptly carried out.

## FORMER INDEPENDENCE LADY DIES IN SAN DIEGO, CAL.

Mrs. Margaret A. Richardson, widow of the late Wm. Claiborne Richardson, formerly of this city, died at the home of her daughter in San Diego, California, on October 31, 1918, at the age of 79 years and eight months. She was buried at San Diego on November 2, Rev. T. T. Handsaker officiating.

She is survived by her daughters, Mrs. Lyman L. Reeves of Newport, Mrs. Maye Farley of Portland and Mrs. Joseph R. Campbell of San Diego, Cal., and one son, Frank J. Richardson of Florence, Arizona. J. W. Richardson of Independence is a nephew.

## OFFICIAL VOTE OF POLK COUNTY ON NOV. 5, 1918

U. S. Senator—McNary 2214, West 1531.  
Justice Supreme Court to fill vacancy—Bennett 435, Coke 270, Olson 206, Campbell 76.  
Governor—Withycombe 1990, Pierce 1757.  
County Judge—Robinson 1918, Kirkpatrick 1810.  
Sheriff—Orr 2556, Grant 1186.  
Clerk—Moore 2291, Staats 1417.  
Surveyor—Sammons 1904, Suvor 1602.  
Commissioner—Graves 2095, Simpson 1503.

Except the one to abolish the publication of the delinquent tax list, Polk county voted in the negative on every measure on the ballot.

## DURRELL DAVIS IS KILLED ACCIDENTAL GUN DISCHARGE

Durrell C. Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Crosby Davis of Independence, was killed near Prineville Tuesday night in a very peculiar manner. Accompanied by E. E. Evans, principal of the Crook county high school, he was in a row boat hunting ducks and fell into the water. The gun he was carrying was discharged under water, the charge striking him in the breast.

Durrell was well known in Independence, being a frequent visitor at the home of his parents. At the time of his death he was musical instructor in the Crook county high school. Besides his parents of whom he was the only child, he leaves a wife and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis have the sympathy of all in their great bereavement.

## ASA B.'S GOOD LUCK

Asa B. Robinson received 1918 votes in 1918.

## WAR OR NO WAR, PEOPLE WILL MARRY

Independence friends have received the news that L. E. Chase and Mrs. Ella Shinn were recently married in Vancouver.

Victor Davis and Miss Ella Leffer were wed at Dallas Tuesday and are now happy.

## A GOOD SUGGESTION

(Monmouth Herald.)

With peace at hand the attention of Oregon is bound to be diverted once more to highway work. While on this topic, why could not the abandoned road bed of the I. & M. be paved and constitute a through route between Monmouth and Independence.

## HORST CO. EVAPORATOR TO RESUME WORK SOON

The Horst Co. evaporator plant will resume work sometime during the coming week, presumably on Monday. As it employs a large number of people, the news that it is to start again is very welcome.

## WEST SIDE HIGHWAY MAP LEAVES DALLAS OUT

In a map issued by the State Highway Commission, the West Side highway is shown running from McMinnville thru Rickreall and Monmouth to Independence. Dallas is left high and dry.

Now it is presumed that we will have a season of controversy again.

## ONCE THEY DEPARTED NOW THEY ARE RETURNING

A few weeks people were leaving. Now the flow has commenced the other way. Independence has added fifty to its population within the past week.

Welcome "home."

## THE WIND BLEW SOME AND CLOUDS ROARED

A rather bad storm visited this section last night. The wind blew a gale and there was some lightning and thunder.

## THE BAN IS LIFTED FLU HAS FLOWN

The "lid" was raised in Independence yesterday and once more the city is back to normal. The schools will open Monday, the churches Sunday, the Isis theater Saturday night and clubs and social bodies will resume their meetings on their regular dates.

While there are a few cases of the epidemic remaining, danger from infection is very slight. It can be accurately estimated that fully fifty percent of our people had the disease in some form. This includes all those who had the "grip" which may or may not have been the influenza. In proportion to the number sick, it is remarkable that the death rate was not higher. This no doubt was due to the skill, care and precaution of Dr. O. D. Butler, local health officer. Likewise the Williams Drug Co. did its part well in the crisis. The only two who died here of the disease (directly or indirectly) were Fred Oberson and Alfred Spratley.

Everybody co-operated heartily in keeping the epidemic from spreading as much as possible. The entire state "got" it about the same time and "recovered" in the same way.

When the bell rings Monday morning, school will be resumed after a month's vacation. While a number of the small boys enjoyed it immensely, it was detrimental to the interests of the school inasmuch as the course of study has been retarded and it will require extra work to "catch up" in order to complete the course in the current year. The "vacation" cost the district approximately \$700 as teachers' salaries and some other expenses have to be paid just the same.

## THE KAISER WRITES CROWN PRINCE

(This is the kaiser's reply to the crown prince's letter published in The Post on October 25.)

Dear Villie—Dot's right run, dot's what your poor old fadder has done. All iss over for your radder und you. Ve are no longer kaisers und and crown princes. Ve is nothings but jackasses, und pray, Villie, pray. All peoples even the Germans vant to hang your poor old fadder und he never done nothings. I can prove it by Hindenburg. He done it. The "Me und Gott" beezness is played out, too, Villie. It vorked for so long mid peoples what mine brave soldiers vas pointing a gun at. Ven dem Alleys took the guns away from mine brave soldiers, it fized out. Even mine brave soldiers being licked good could not be fooled no longer mid it. I hear dat cry "To hell mid the kaiser," too, so I vent to Holland. I don't vant to go to hell, but, Villie, pray, maybe I go anyhow. Dem dunder blitsen Alleys say I started dis war. I know I did, but tell everybody what you see dat it aint so, den pray. Den, Villie, look out goodt yourselves. They accuse you of being mine son. Say you aint, say anydings but that, but come to tink dat nose of yours. If you vas put in mid a den of monkeys everybodys could pick you out. I fear for you, mine son. I am living in Holland mid the Dutch und the climate is goodt but it iss getting warmer for me all the times. Yesterday I meets up mid one of dem tam Americans. He says to your fadder, "Bill, I will give you dirty dollars a veek to go to America; de boys vant to throw eggs at you." The Dutch have disternd your poor old fadder. I can't go away. Who wants to go away? Mine health is not goodt lately. I see an ad in a Dutch paper about Lydia Pinkham's Compound. Maybe dat will cure me. Since going away from Germany so quickly I feel yellow from mine head to mine toes. Say, Villie, I tink mine army vat I used to have could lick these Dutch vimmens worse den they did the Belgian vimmens. The Dutch vimmens iss too fat to run any. Der Fatherland iss no longer Der Fatherland. The Germans peoples is talking like dem tam Americans about democracy und electing a president. I said, "Mine good peoples, I will be your president" und one swine spit on mine shoes und the others cried, "Beat it!" Take your fadder's advice und do the same. FADDER.  
P. S. Now Bill Hohenzollern, Holland.

## THE TOWER OF LONDON AND EDINBURGH

(By Mildred Fryer Campbell.)

Brighton, England, Sept. 23, 1918. My Dear Father: You have no doubt received my numerous post cards, an occasional letter and the heather sent to you while we were spending our leave in Scotland, but perhaps you would like to hear more of the details of our trip which we so thoroughly enjoyed.

To begin with we started our sight seeing in London by visiting the Tower of London. This building was first erected by William the Conqueror about 1060. It covers an area of 18 acres and in turn has served as a fortress, a palace and a prison. A high stone wall surrounds it, flanked by inner walls and it has thirteen towers. Perhaps the most interesting one to us was the Bloody Tower where the two little princes were murdered so that Richard II. could occupy the throne. Their bed room was a tiny little room about 10x12 where the deed was committed. Their bodies were found in a small room under the stairway some three weeks later. We were in both of these rooms and the cold grey stone walls and floors with their centuries of time seemed to speak of tragedy. The old execution block is still there and among the many prominent personages of history who were beheaded there were Lord Hastings in 1483, Queen Anne Boleyn in 1536, Queen Katherine, Lady Jane Grey, Vicountess Rockford, all were beheaded except Queen Anne whose head was cut off with a sword by a special executioner brought from St. Omar for that purpose.

From Lady Jane Grey's prison she saw thru the windows not more than 30 feet away, her husband taken to the execution block, his headless body brought back to the chapel, and also witnessed the erection of her own scaffold where she was executed the same day that her husband met his fate on Feb. 12, 1554. On the prison walls are many engravings, crests and names cut in the walls by the prisoners kept there. The name "Jane" being very clearly cut and thought to have been meant for Lady Jane Grey and carved by her husband who was interned there. There is a beautiful old chapel in the grounds and one also in the White Tower, off of which is the prison room where Sir Walter Raleigh was confined until his death. There are also many interesting historic bits relative to the Great Tower, Tower Hill, Lion Tower, The Traitor's Gate and other points, but my letter would be a budget, so I must wait to tell you more of it. However, one interesting item to us is that Lotz, the German spy, who posed as an American, was shot here since the beginning of the war, which of course served him right.

On Friday we left London for Edinburgh. It is a distance of about 430 miles. The entire distance was like a beautiful panorama, in fact it resembled more than anything a crazy quilt pattern with its small irregular fields each because of its particular production being a different color, while the hedges and stone fences seemed like a fancy stitch connecting each small plot, and altogether it was a charming rural scene. In Edinburgh there is much to see as it is one of the most beautiful cities of the world. The charm of the old world connected by the beauty of the present day in gardening and beautifying make it a veritable fairyland. One can see visions of the past as well as hopes of the future in every way you turn. The old Castle which stands like a sentinel, high against the sky line, overlooking with an air of protection the city below, is very impressive and proves how well fortified, even

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