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CLYDE T. BAKER, PUBLISHER

WORST STORM IN OREGON HISTORY

The worst storm in the history of the state struck Oregon Monday night, several feet of snow falling and the temperature dropping as low as 20 below zero. Each night from Tuesday to Friday, local thermometers have registered from ten to twenty below, breaking all records for Oregon. Such a cold wave so unexpected and extraordinary, brought much suffering and inconvenience. The people of Oregon are not prepared for such weather and it struck them very hard. According to old timers there was a snowfall in 1884 equal to the one of this week, but it was not accompanied by such cold weather. In a cold country, where such weather is a part of the winter climate, people do not mind it so much because they are prepared and equipped to "dig trenches out" without interruption to traffic and business. But here, where even a snow fall is not frequent, such a calamity of weather doomed Oregonians to business interruption and a cessation of all traffic.

COLD BLASTS

One resident reports that one woman in town refused water to neighbors.

Mrs. Nellie Barnett sustained a serious loss as all the plants and other vegetation in her "green house" were frozen.

Many sheds fell, among them being the train sheds of the I. & M. The awning on the south side of Sloper Bros. & Cockle's went down with a crash.

The large amount of snow lodged on the roofs of the flat buildings made it necessary for them to be shoveled off. The Masonic building is the largest and biggest job.

It was necessary to remove the paving from inside the S. P. tracks for a distance of half a block as the paving swelled and would not let the cow-catcher of the freight trains pass over it.

The Isis had a show every night except Wednesday and more turned out than you would expect under the circumstances. The Wednesday night show had to be abandoned because of the non-arrival of films.

We know of one man who didn't go to work Wednesday because he couldn't open his doors, the snow having banked so high against them. We think they are open now but "I'll say that's being snow-bound."

Train service was suspended all day Tuesday and it was not until late that night that a passenger train reached Independence. Since then train service has been irregular and not until Monday will trains be on time again.

The biggest joke of the week is on F. C. McLean. When he discovered he had no water at his home Wednesday morning he worked a half a day covering his pipes and otherwise thawing out. After finishing, he learned that the water had been cut off by the company.

Water pipes and tanks began bursting Tuesday and today (Friday) there are but few people in town who have water. One silver lining in the dark cloud is that there is sufficient snow to keep everybody from getting thirsty and melted snow is being used for cooking and drinking.

No farmers ventured forth Tuesday, but on Wednesday a few crawled out and the number has increased each day since. They were obliged to either walk or ride a horse. Probably there wasn't twenty sleds in Polk county, but many made them and are using them to advantage.

The power company cut off both light and water Tuesday night or Wednesday morning because of a breakdown which was fixed by two o'clock Wednesday. The shutting off the water angered many citizens who had frozen pipes as they claim that cutting off the water caused the freeze up of the pipes.

THE COUNTY BUDGET

The Post has been asked by a number of readers to comment on the 1920 county budget. This paper is not familiar enough with the financial affairs of the county to offer advice, other than affirm its opposition to three items.

We would vote against allowing \$1600 for the school supervisor as his work can be done and should be done by the school superintendent as is the case in other states.

We would oppose the \$1200 for an agricultural agent until a majority of the farmers of the county voted in favor of establishing such an office. 80 per cent of them are opposed to it now.

We would vote to cut the appropriation for county fair purposes from \$1200 to \$300. The town in which the fair is held and which reaps the financial benefits should provide additional funds if any be needed.

SANTA CLAUS AT MANY

INDEPENDENCE STORES

Christmas shopping has been greatly retarded by the storm and will cause most of the buying to come the last few days.

The large furniture store of Moore & Walker will be the mecca for all those realizing the advantages of buying furniture as gifts. The size of the pocketbook can be easily matched at Moore & Walker's as prices range from 25c to \$300. This store certainly has an excellent stock at very reasonable prices.

The McIntosh Grocery will prove quite a popular place for the purchase of the Christmas eats and treats. Mr. McIntosh is giving a 51 Christmas bargain that all should take advantage of.

Dickson's Market is well prepared to handle all demands for all kinds of poultry.

The suitable gifts offered by Sloper Bros. & Cockle will find a ready sale. The shopper will sure visit this store before making a selection.

The always popular Williams drug store is unsurpassed when it comes to pleasing gifts. They are cleverly arranged in display and an assortment is well provided.

Willard E. Craven, Hardware, had a very good stand-in with Santa Claus this year. The articles found at this store were purchased with a view of catering to Christmas shoppers and the latter like them.

For articles of general merchandise and groceries, Max Goldman's store is visited.

Youngsters are already filling up Quartier's. There's many a nice thing for grown-ups there, too.

This year of all years, do your Christmas buying in Independence.

DEAN WALKER MAY HANDLE 1920 LEMON-YELLOW QUINTET

EUGENE—Dean H. Walker who coached the University of Oregon basketball quintet to the championship of the Pacific Northwest intercollegiate conference last year may handle the Lemon-Yellow quintet.

Although no official offer has been made, Walker, who was formerly graduate manager of the Eugene institution, has been urged to take up the reins as mentor again.

Walker's success with the Lemon-Yellow team last year was phenomenal. Taking a bunch of inexperienced players, he moulded together a machine that won eight out of the nine games in the Northwest conference and 11 out of 14 from teams in the coast organization.

Two of his players, Durno, forward, and Chapman, guard, were given places on the all-coast quintet.

MANY DEALS IN DIRT PUT THRU BY TRIPP

E. E. Tripp reports the following real estate sales: The Willis Rickman home and two lots near the training school to W. D. Cuthbert; 40 acres of the Whiteaker estate near Dallas to W. D. Bierce; 40 acres of the Joe Anderson farm south of town to D. F. Jerman of Salem; 30 acres of the F. E. Rider hop ranch to W. A. Patton; 26 acres of the Johnson estate to W. A. Patton.

Tell The Post.

THE SHOW GOES ON

SPEND YOUR EVENINGS WHERE IT IS
WARM AND COMFORTABLE AND WHERE
THE BEST PICTURES ARE ALWAYS SHOWN

TUESDAY, Dec. 16—Mary MacLaren at her best in "The Weaker Vessel."

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 17—Wallace Reid in "The Love Burglar." He was the "white black sheep" of his family. He was the best thief of his time in his set until he turned his talent to stealing a girl's heart. But she was a crook, so he had to be a crook, too. It's a corking good picture. Comedy, "Among Those Present." Family row—rolling pins, bats, clubs, etc.

THURSDAY, Dec. 18—Hedda Nova in "The Spitfire of Seville." Folks—here's a grat story, just full of the fire of life. A peppercot of a plot with a handsome young American and a stunning Spanish girl. How he comes within an ace of losing his precious young life and how she almost commits the deed makes a most fascinating story.

FRIDAY, Dec. 19—Lila Lee in Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Rose o' the River." Whether you demand thrills, heart throbs or laughs, you'll get just what you want Friday night. It's the story of a green little country girl who got mixed up with a slick "city feller." But green as she was, she turned the tables on him and made him the laughing stock of all.

SATURDAY, Dec. 20—Sessu Hayakawa in "The Gray Horizon." The eminent Japanese screen actor cast as an Oriental artist who avenges the betrayal of his sister by murder and accepts guilt stoically and without flinching when he realizes that the evidence that would save him would cause mortal pain to a woman.

SUNDAY, Dec. 21—(Afternoon and evening)—Catherine Calvert in Elinor Glyn's "The Career of Katherine Bush." She had beauty and brains—and nothing more. But she used what she had—and used men—to gain her heart's desire—and she won. You'll like this one immensely.

ISIS THEATRE INDEPENDENCE

THE STORM (From Snowbound")

(By John Greenleaf Whittier.)

Unwarned by any sunset light
The gray day darkened into night,
A night made hoary with the swarm
And whirl-dance of the blinding storm,
As zigzag wavering to and fro
Crossed and recrossed the winged snow;
And ere the early bedtime came
The white drift piled the window frame,
And through the glass the clothes-line posts
Looked in like tall and sheeted ghosts.

So all night long the storm roared on:
The morning broke without a sun;
In tiny spherule traced with lines
Of Nature's geometric signs,
In starry flake and pellicle,
All day the hoary meteor fell;
And, when the second morning shone,
We looked upon a world unknown,
On nothing we could call our own.
Around the glistening wonder belt
The blue walls of the firmament,
No cloud above, no earth below,—
A universe of sky and snow!
The old familiar sight of ours
Took marvelous shapes; strange domes and towers
Rose up where sty or corn-crib stood,
Or garden wall, or belt of wood
A smooth white mound the brush-pile showed,
A fenceless drift what once was road;
The bridle-post an old man sat
With loose-flung coat and high-cocked hat;
The well-curb had a Chinese roof;
And even the long sweep, high aloof,
In its slant splendor, seemed to tell
Of Pisa's leaning miracle.

A prompt, decisive man, no breath
Our father wasted: "Boys a path!"
Well pleased, (for when did farmer boy
Count such a summons less than joy?)
Our buskins on our feet we drew;
With mittened hands, and caps drawn low,
(Continued on Page 4.)

AN OLD TIMER QUOTED

Prof. J. B. Horner had an article in last Sunday's Oregon Journal in which he described the occasion when the Cascade mountains arose from the Pacific ocean and gave us a place to live in. An old timer says he remembers that incident very distinctly but he cannot recall the time when Oregon had such weather as at present.

MISS GENEVIEVE GILLESPIE WEDS MR. LEON MCCLINTOCK

An announcement of the marriage of Miss Genevieve Gillespie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Gillespie of Centralia, Wash., and Mr. Leon McClintock of Roseburg, Ore., has been received by The Post. A Centralia paper gives an account of the wedding which is published below. Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie and their charming daughter, former residents of Independence, have a legion of friends here who are pleased to know of the happy event.

In the presence of immediate relative and friends, Miss Genevieve Gillespie, of this city, and Leon McClintock, of Roseburg, Oregon, were united in marriage by Rev. Wm. J. Sharp, Sunday afternoon, November 30, at 5 o'clock. The ceremony took place at the Gillespie apartments in the Peerless hotel, and the bride was given away by her father, N. F. Gillespie. Masses of shaggy yellow and white chrysanthemums used in profusion formed an attractive setting for the ceremony and lent their beauty for the occasion. The bride was lovely in a cream batiste gown, made very simply in princess fashion and trimmed with fancy stitching and tiny buttons, setting off her rich coloring and chestnut-colored hair. Immediately after the ceremony, the wedding party were guests at a delicious five-course turkey dinner at the Hotel Wilson, presided over by Mrs. N. F. Gillespie. The table was centered with a basket of tiny fluffy chrysanthemums tied with an airy bow of tulle. The happy couple left for Portland where they will spend their honeymoon, after which they will be at home to their friends in Roseburg, Oregon. The bride is one of Centralia's most charming and popular girls, and previous to her marriage, taught one of the primary grades in the Logan school. Her going-away suit was of dark blue, with which she wore a large black velvet hat and black boots. The groom is an upright man and is in partnership with his father in the abstract and insurance business in Roseburg Ore. Many beautiful gifts were received by the couple. Mrs. McClintock has many friends in this city who take this opportunity of extending their best wishes toward her future happiness.—Centralia (Wn.) Chronicle.

OREGON OIL POSSIBILITIES BEING INVESTIGATED

The Oregon Bureau of Mines and Geology has been conducting an investigation to determine whether or not there is oil in Oregon. The results of this survey are being prepared for publication at the earliest possible moment.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY OBER- SON LOSE INFANT SON

Edward, the three-months' old son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Oberson, died after an hour's illness this morning. Their many friends deeply sympathize with them in the loss of their first born. Funeral services will be conducted Monday morning by Dr. H. C. Dunsmore.

THIS WEEK FIVE YEARS AGO IN SOUTH POLK COUNTY

(From the Independence Monitor December 11, 1914.)

Hops went up to 13 cents. James Graves died at his home in North Independence.

Mrs. Ruth Conkey elected worthy matron of the Eastern Star.

Miss Cecil Marie Jones and Earl Ruef married by Dr. H. C. Dunsmore.

Independence city elected W. H. Walker, mayor; B. F. Swope, recorder; G. N. Sloper, J. E. Hubbard and C. W. Henkle councilmen.

No silver thaw need apply.

STORM DAMAGE IS HEAVY

People have commenced to reckon how much damage has been sustained by this storm. Thousands of bushels of potatoes have been frozen and possibly \$5000 would not cover the loss. The blanket of snow is supposed to be a protection to fruit trees, berries, hops and grains. It will cost the people of Independence \$500 to replace broken water pipes.

BLIZZARD BITS

Fresh air fiends have been awakened by snow flurries blowing into their faces.

Neighbors have been borrowing "hydrant puree" all week. We may never pay it back.

We don't know of any one who has suspected that this unusual snow is a "Red" movement.

If we had two old tennis rackets, instead of one, we'd try making some snowshoes a la Reed college.

"I think we'll freeze to death before the 17th. There will be nothing left for the end of the world to roast."

We are reminded of the poem someone wrote about the horse, "He hasn't went yet" and we are glad he hasn't.

Frozen potatoes and onions are good if you cook them before they thaw, but we know of no process by which this can be done.

People are fortunate to have Eastern guests who know how to wield the snow shovel. We know of some who have guests like that.

On awakening from their slumbers people have discovered icicles on their hair. We know this has happened, even to red haired people.

Mr. McBeth, the pleasing plumber, is the most sought man in town. We are on his telephone line and are prepared to speak—if we can get central.

Some men who never worked before have been on the job shoveling snow, but one man who looks for Heavenly aid says "The Lord put it there, let Him take it away."

"How deep is the snow at your place?"

"It's all over my head."

"Well, it's not over mine here."

"It's not? How did you keep it off your roof?"

"Daddy" Hedges says: "If this snow goes with a Chinook we are alright, but if it goes with a rain we had better climb the highest tree we can find." We have the tree spotted.

We wouldn't mind having an airplane to ascend in, but the Texas newly weds have those all engaged for Dec. 17 to escape the "end of the world" and we can only qualify for an airplane in one respect.

She: "Are You coming home to lunch?"

He: "No, I started, but I got half a block and froze all my equipments so I went back."

She: "Well, the chicken's in the oven but the pipes are burst and I can't have a sign of a fire."

While living in Denver, during a snow storm something like this, Evelyn Thaw was appearing at a Champa street theater. In front of the theater this sign was displayed: "We like the snow, but oh, you Thaw!" If she appears at the Isis within the next few days, the same sign will probably be appropriate.

Both rural carriers started out Tuesday morning with their Fords. Wunder of One made the circuit, but Dickinson of Two had to cut off eight miles of his route. Since that time neither carrier has turned a wheel. Just when they will be able to make the rounds again depends entirely upon how long the snow stays.

Have a snow water cocktail!