

## AIRLIE

Leland Fleishman was in Fairview Sunday.

Miss Margaret Ulrich was in Albany Saturday.

Martha Richardson spent Sunday with Lilly Calkins.

Fred Niggli and Bub Staats motored to Albany Saturday evening.

Miss Mary Tubandt was a guest at the home of Miss Irene Wilson Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Titus have moved across the street and are now living in the Cooper house.

Miss Hulda Wienert who is attending school in Salem spent an enjoyable week end at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Connet Turner motored to Independence Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Conn, Mrs. K. L. Williams and Mrs. J. F. Wienert were shopping in Albany Monday.

The Airlie Christian Endeavor will hold a rally Sunday evening, May 9th. Special music will be offered. Everyone is welcome.

Little Miss Evelyn Staats celebrated her fifth birthday Saturday afternoon by giving a party. There were many tots there who spent a very enjoyable afternoon.

Misses Verna Engelhorn, Helen Hadley, Margaret Ulrich, Freda Whittington, Doris Gross and La Rena Crowley were among those who attended the birthday party of Evelyn Staats.

The "Ever Readys" entertained the "Loyal Workers" at the home of Helen Hadley Friday evening, April 30. All members present and enjoyed a pleasant time in playing games and roasting marshmallows.

One of our popular young men here is giving private lessons in motor driving. He appears to be a very attentive instructor and can go "Overland" but his time is fully taken up, therefore it is needless to try to secure his services.

The May Day exercises which were given Monday afternoon proved very successful. The dances, crowning of the queen and winding of the Maypole were beautifully pictured upon the lawn. After the exercises an interesting game of tennis and croquet were played. Little Veras McBee was Queen of May.

## MONMOUTH

Dr. J. O. Matthis, who moved here from Salem about a month ago, has concluded that his interests will be best served by moving back to Saïen which he is doing this week.

They plan to tap the Monmouth pipe William Riddell Sr. and T. J. Alsip have been hauling pipe this week for a combination water system. line and thus supply themselves with running water in their farm homes.

Work on the digging of the pipe line will soon be completed. Next week should see the end of the work. The supply pipe, however, is held up because of strike on railroads and may delay the work on the line for a time.

The last of the dairy herd of John B. Stump and son was disposed of last week. Two gentlemen from Idaho were here and made the purchase. They were F. R. Comack, field dairyman of the University of Idaho at Boise, and F. T. Fortner, county agent from Payette, Idaho. In addition to the Stump Jerseys they bought four of J. M. McDonald and have also bought some more in Albany. In Idaho they plan to hold a sale, disposing of the cows to the highest bidder and any profit will be used in a fund to buy more thoroughbred stock. This is the means they take to improve the breed of live stock in Idaho.

## Another Big Day at Baptist Church

(Contributed)

Next Sunday will be another big day for the members and friends of the Baptist church. The Sunday school meets at 10 a. m., Mrs. Grace Swope, Supt. A class for all ages. At the hour of 11 a. m., Rev. Proppe will preach on "Mother." Next Sunday is "Mother's Sunday." This is a message every mother ought to hear. In the evening the ordinance of baptism will be administered. Rev. Proppe will preach in the evening on the theme "Saved." The service is at 8 o'clock. The young people of the church are planning for a big time and social evening on Thursday of next week. The date is May 13. Come to the church and learn all about it. Here is where you will meet the crowd and your pals. You are invited to attend all these services.

## LUCKY AND UNLUCKY OMENS

Superstitions Connected With Bridal Flowers Are Common in All Parts of the World.

Superstitions with respect to flowers are world-wide. The bride carries a bouquet of white roses, all unconscious of the fact that somewhere on the earth are people possessed of the notion that to smell white roses is "bad for the brain." Nor reck she, as she sees the same bouquet torn apart by her girl friends in the grand scramble for it, that to pull a flower to pieces—as is inevitable under the circumstances—is a sure sign that you will die of consumption. Had she worn no veil it would have been bad luck to show any flowers at all in the hair. Tuberoses the bride must not wear, as they portend mourning; in Scotland bluebells are barred, as bringing on insanity. Again, happy is the bride who sees white flowers first on her wedding morn; if they be red, look out for sorrow and care.

A lucky marriage may, however, be guaranteed by putting some flowers on the bee hives and "telling the bees."

## The Delights of Yellowstone.

"Of all the national parks Yellowstone is the wildest and most universal in its appeal. There is more to see there—more different sorts of things, more natural wonders, more strange and curious things, more scope, more variety—a longer list of astonishing sights—than any half dozen of the other parks combined could offer. Daily new, always strange, ever full of change, it is a circus park. Nature's continuous Coney Island. It is the most human and the most popular of all the parks."

So wrote Emerson Hough, one of America's foremost writers, in appreciation of the delights experienced by him on a trip through Yellowstone park—just such a trip as the Polk County Post will award as second prize in its great subscription campaign, with a new Maxwell touring car as the capital prize. It is one of life's luxuries, the value of which cannot be estimated in terms of mere dollars and cents.

In all the world there is nothing just like Yellowstone National Park. Its giant geysers, mud volcanoes, terraced springs, limpid pools, gorgeous canyons, sparkling cascades offer scenes of wonderment and beauty. Its fields of brilliant wild flowers, and its numerous herds of wild buffalo, mountain sheep, deer and elk add a touch of the life and color of primitive America nowhere else to be seen.

The trip which the Post will award includes round trip railroad and Pullman fare, dining car expenses enroute, and a 5-day tour of Yellowstone park with all necessary expenses paid. Surely such a trip will be fine compensation for the next-best ruster of subscriptions to the Post during this campaign—the end of which is now so near at hand.

The mere thought of it gives new inspiration to those who are—not quite, but nearly—leading in the race, and calls forth the best encouragement which their friends may have to offer. That encouragement is worth a great deal today; it will have slight value tomorrow.

## Methodist Services.

May 9th (next Sunday) will be "Mother's Day." The mother influence is always with us. We want this day to recall the life of mother in each life. This Sunday, coming, not the following one, will be the day. Come at 11 a. m. to the M. E. church and enjoy an hour with a "Mother's sermon" and music recitations. Special music will be given. In the evening at 8 o'clock the subject will be "The Cost of Conscience." Come and hear this talk. Say you are the person who should come. Life is being wasted simply by an unguarded or untrained conscience. Good singing. Come. 100 each Sunday. Come at 10 a. m. A cordial invitation to all.

C. T. COOK, Pastor.

## JONES MUST PAY WIGRICH

An opinion handed down Monday by Federal Judge Wolverson calls on M. L. Jones to return to the Wigan-Richardson company, Williamette valley hop growers and dealers, \$10,894.60, for the recovery of which the company sued.

Jones was charged with a violation of a contract to deliver to the company his hop crop, on which money had been advanced, and refusal to refund the advances made by the crop purchasers.

Tripp sells real estate. 46

## AT THE ISIS NEXT WEEK.

Commencing Sunday the new arrangement of pictures takes place and hereafter there will be five changes a week. On Sunday afternoon and evening Clara Kimball Young appears in "Cheating Cheaters." It is one of the most unusual plays ever produced on either stage or screen. In it Miss Young has the role of a clever secret service operative, who apparently is a member of a famous band of crooks. As the leader of one band she plans to rob the home of the supposedly wealthy Palmers, but at the last minute she learns that the Palmers also are crooks, and are themselves planning to rob the Brocktons, the name the first band has taken. There is a general mix-up of families, crooks, and secret service people, but in the end things are smoothed out, and the seed of an unusual romance takes root.

On Monday and Tuesday nights in addition to "When Bear Cat Went Dry" the first two episodes of "Smashing Barriers" will be shown as an opening number and continue until fifteen stirring, thrilling chapters of the story have been seen. "Smashing Barriers" is a red blooded, two-fisted tale of a young man's struggle for fame and fortune amid the rough and ready surroundings of a Western logging camp. It has an unusual variety of action, ranging from football gridiron to the mountains and big trees of the West. "When Bear Cat Went Dry" is a picture version of Charles Neville Buck's famous novel of the same title. It has its scenes in the mountains of eastern Kentucky, and the characters of the picture are those hardy mountaineers who have never known fear. It is a red blooded story, full of intensity and action. Those who go to the picture theatres and want to be held back by suspense will find everything they wish for in "When Bear Cat Went Dry."

"A Regular Girl" on Wednesday and Thursday nights is said to be one of the most entertaining photo-plays produced in several months. The authors of the story—Frances Marion and Edmund Goulding—have taken a typical American girl, full of fun and ginger, and placed her in the center of a timely plot which deals with the problems and difficulties arising from her determination to land jobs for returned soldiers and aid them in finding "wives to match." There are many novel scenes throughout the picture, including those which show an entire circus in full blast, a trip through Coney Island's Luna Park, a party on board the yacht "Oneida" and the inner circles of one of New York's "swell" boarding houses. The characters in the play are picked from the stage of life itself. There are moments of tender heart appeal, interspersed with the inevitable clowning for which Elsie Janis has sole rights.

A strong story of the North is billed for Friday night. It is "Faith of the Strong." In this attraction Mr. Lewis is seen as Paul La Rue, a man whose word is law to the lumber camps of Louis Rey. La Rue fears neither man nor God, and the friction between the lawless element and the supporters of the church becomes so acute that La Rue threatens to burn the church. Jean Follet learns of La Rue's threat, and he himself burns the church while attempting to steal little Babette, the motherless waif and ward of the camp. A fight follows and Babette is rescued, but La Rue is carried to the minister's house in a dying condition. There he meets Ena, a girl who has tried to drown herself in the river, and believe, that he is near death, La Rue marries the girl to save her from disgrace. However, in the end, La Rue recovers his strength, and also grows to care for the girl, but she is unable to return his love. Then La Rue loses faith even in God. He challenges the minister to give him proof that God really exists and the challenge does not fall on barren ground. La Rue gets his proof, and with it comes the faith that makes him the happiest man in the North.

You have read of the death of Gaby Deslys, the famous French actress, recently. On her last visit in America she was featured as leading lady in "Infatuation" which will be shown here Saturday night. In it Gaby has a strong emotional role, which she interprets with surprising strength and power. Also, does she wear some new and wonderful hats and costumes over which the designers and modistes worked for three months before the big picture was put into production.

## HIS PRACTICE.

"The young dentist who calls here always wins at cards."  
"I guess that is because he is used to bridge work."

## REBECCA PROPOSES

By GRACE O. WEATHERBY.

(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The late afternoon sun streamed into the spotless little kitchen of Rebecca Hollis, a spinster, bathing the figure in the rocking chair in a warm light. Becky, as she was more often called, rocked vigorously back and forth, the ancient chair sending out its protest in nerve racking squeaks. But Becky's thoughts were far away. She was trying to decide just what action to take with Ben Abbott. Ben was the village postmaster, and as nice a man as any woman could wish for. Becky knew he thought a great deal of her, as he was a frequent visitor, and always brought a gift of some kind with him—but Ben was bashful. Night after night he would sit there, silent, nervously twisting his fingers, trying to find something to say. Becky's patience was sorely tried.

"I declare, Ben makes me tired; he hasn't enough gumption to kill a flea, let alone make love to a woman. However can I make him speak?"

Suddenly the ancient chair came to an abrupt standstill, and its occupant's back straightened.

"The very thing!" she ejaculated. "It never dawned on me that this was leap year! I'll ask him myself!"

She went to the telephone and called Ben. "Come over to supper tonight, Ben. I want to ask you about something. Yes, at seven will do. . . . All right, by."

With a beating heart she planned a dainty supper, remembering the old saying that the quickest way to a man's heart was through his stomach.

Promptly at seven Ben knocked at the door, and his gray eyes gleamed at the sight of Becky in her fresh blue dress, her cheeks flushed like a girl's. Mutely he offered his roses, white ones, perfect in their pale beauty. With a little cry of gladness Becky buried her face in the fragrant mass, and her eyes filled with quick tears, for didn't white roses mean pure love?

"Come on to supper, Ben," she said, briskly enough.

During the chicken salad and hot biscuits Ben was very quiet, answering her only in monosyllables, but his gray eyes spoke volumes. The air seemed full of suppressed excitement. After supper Ben wiped the dishes, with slow deliberation which was so unlike Becky's quick movements. Scarcely a word was spoken. Then with her heart beating fast, Becky led the way to the fireplace in the cozy sitting room. After a moment's silence, Ben said: "Becky, you had something special to say to me tonight, didn't you?"

The rich color flooded Becky's cheeks, but Ben did not notice it. "Why, yes, Ben, I did. I wanted to ask you if you . . ." she coughed and fell silent. The leap year proposal wasn't easy. Ben rose and took a chair nearer.

"I suppose it is downright important, or you wouldn't have asked me up here tonight, but I was coming, anyhow, for I've something I wanted to speak to you about myself."

Now, this was very unlike Ben, and Becky fairly held her breath.

"Perhaps I'd better have my say first," Ben went on manlike, "and then you can tell me what's troubling you." Becky nodded. "You know, Becky, my term as postmaster runs out next month, and I'm going to quit the job. I've bought a farm out on the Weston road, a nice little place it is, too, and I'm going to tear down the shack that's on the place now and build one of them bungalow—you know, a long, low, ramblin' kind of a house." He paused and glanced at Becky's averted face. "Well, and so I went down to Job Patterson's and he says he can build right away, and I'm looking over the plans with him tomorrow, you know, deciding where to put the parlor, and how big to make the kitchen, and I was wonderin' if you'd care to go along and sort of help me out. Women have pretty good ideas on this subject. Want to go?"

Becky faced him, her brown eyes very near tears of vexation. He hadn't proposed, after all!

"Well?" said Ben, with asperity. "What do you say?"

"Why, of course, Ben," she stammered. "I—I'd love to go."

"All right then, I'll call for you at 2:30 tomorrow."

Then a silence fell. The clock struck nine with tantalizing deliberation. Becky wanted to throw herself down on the bed and have a good cry.

"What was you wanting to ask me about, Becky?" asked the man.

"Oh—I—nothing much, Ben. I won't bother you with it tonight."

Another silence; Ben arose. "Well, I must be getting along."

Becky, as per her usual custom, went for his hat and coat, and as she handed them to him the man fung them aside with an exclamation and caught Becky in his arms.

"Don't look so, Becky; you know that house is for you and me—we'll be happy there, won't we? Don't you like the idea?"

Such was Ben Abbott's proposal, but the woman in his arms found it highly satisfactory. It was after ten when Becky again handed Ben his hat and coat. As he descended the porch steps he stopped suddenly and came back.

"Becky, what was it you were going to ask me about tonight?"

"Oh, nothing much, Ben; I was just going to propose to you. It's leap year, you know. But—you saved me the trouble."

# ELECTION, MAY 21

# STATE ROADS

## Vote 302 X Yes

### For 4% State Road Bond Limit

BALLOT TITLE IS AS FOLLOWS:  
302 X Yes  
303 No  
CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT—Referred to the people by the Legislative Assembly.  
LIMITATION OF FOUR PER CENT STATE INDEBTEDNESS FOR PERMANENT ROADS.—Purpose: To amend Section 7 of Article XI of the Constitution of the State of Oregon so as to permit the creation of debt by the State for the purpose of building and maintaining permanent roads to the amount of four per cent of the assessed valuation of all the property in the State of Oregon, instead of two per cent as now provided by law.

**NO PROPERTY TAX—NO DIRECT TAX  
NO INCREASE IN AUTO LICENSE FEES  
NO INCREASE OF GASOLINE TAX**  
Keep these three facts in mind. The present auto license fees and gasoline tax will pay both the principal and interest on all the bonds under this amendment, and will yield an annual surplus besides for other state highway work. No additional taxation of any kind.

**FEDERAL FUNDS MUST BE MATCHED**  
Oregon must have sufficient Highway Funds to match Federal apportionments or Oregon cannot get the benefit of Federal money for Oregon Roads. Increasing this constitutional limit is a necessity. Unless limit is increased, either state roads cannot be completed for many, many years, or must be finished by direct property taxation. This measure averts direct property tax for state highways and makes early completion possible. Let's get the roads built now.

**Income from Present Sources Sufficient to Pay Principal and Interest.**  
The fact that revenues from auto license fees and gasoline tax, without increase of present rates, will be sufficient to pay the principal and interest on these bonds, is clearly set forth by official figures in the State Pamphlet, mailed to every registered voter. Refer to State Pamphlet for verification. Examine the facts carefully. It proves that no property tax is required and that present rates for auto license fees and gas tax will redeem principal and interest and yield surplus besides.

For Interest Tables, Pamphlets or further information, write to  
OREGON ROADS AND DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION  
W. L. HENNING, President, 715 King St., Portland  
C. C. CHAPMAN, Oregon Executive Committee, R. 1, Astoria  
County Agents: Headquarters, 211 Worcester Building, Portland, Oregon  
**VOTE 302 X YES—For 4% State Road Bond Limit**

## Have Installed Electric Oven

And are putting out the best bread on the market. It is more like Mother's bread. Clean and baked by electricity.

## Independence Bakery

**THE POLK COUNTY POST**  
Has More Readers in South Polk County  
Has More South Polk County News  
Has More Independence Advertising  
Than Any Other Newspaper

## MESA VERDE NATIONAL PARK

Reservation Took Its Name From the Color of Its Many Cedar and Pinyon Trees.

Mesa Verde National park, Colorado, is fifteen miles long and eight miles wide, rising from the valley on the north side, its top sloping southward to the cliff bordering the Valley of Mancos on the south. The Mesa Verde or Green Mesa, is so called from the cedar and pinyon trees which impart to it a green color.

A large human population lived in the cliff dwellings in prehistoric times. They obtained their livelihood by agriculture on the tops of the mesa. Game was scarce and water was, at that time, rare and found only in sequestered places near the heads of canyons, but the inhabitants cultivated their farms and raised their corn, which they ground on stones called metates, and baked their bread on a flat stone griddle.

The population of the cliff dwellings, due to increase in numbers, emerged from their caves and built their homes in the open on top of the mesa in the form of pueblos or community houses. These later fell into disuse and were for years indicated by mounds of stone and earth.

**THE OLD ARMY GAME.**  
Prisoner Shreckmeister—Hist! The American soldiers are planning a massacre in there.  
Prisoner Picketsteiner—So?  
Shreckmeister—Jo. I heard one of them say "Shoot fifty" and then I heard a sound like the rattling of the victims' teeth.  
Hereafter it will be "milk cow" and not "milk cow" with the Department of Agriculture.

## COLLECTIONS

Knight Adjustment Co., McMinnville Ore.

## Help Given by O. A. C. to the Oregon Farmer

in grain-raising, dairying, horticulture, stockraising, poultry production and other branches of agriculture, have  
**Saved Oregon more than  
Higher Education  
has ever cost**  
from its very beginning in Oregon. The College has reduced cost of production, improved quality of product, and helped keep down the pests of farm, garden, orchard and field.

## Like the State University and the Normal

it has helped bring school, business, and home into vital contact, and has helped demonstrate that  
**Higher Education is of direct help to the Country  
Districts**

But Higher education in Oregon is crippled by great increases in attendance, by lack of buildings, by the fallen power of the present millage support, and by the failure of the millage support to grow. You are respectfully urged to vote for the new millage support bill on May 21, the Higher Educational relief measure.  
(Paid advertisement inserted by Colin Dymont in behalf of the Joint Alumni Relief Committee for Higher Education in Oregon, 514 Pittcock Block, Portland.)