

THE POLK COUNTY POST

Published every Friday at Independence, Oregon.

Entered as second class matter March 26, 1918, at the postoffice at Independence, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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Subscription Rates:

THREE MONTHS	50c.
SIX MONTHS	\$1.00
ONE YEAR	\$1.50

Unless otherwise provided for, subscriptions will be stopped at expiration.

If any profiteers should slip into heaven, then good by to them streets of gold.—Atlanta Constitution.

If Debs is elected, that West Virginia jailer ought to be pretty close to the Administration.—Little Rock Democrat.

A law requiring that all shoes be made of leather might help some to relieve the paper shortage.—Columbia Record.

Perhaps when high prices actually reach the peak, Attorney-General Palmer may be able to roll 'em down the other side.—Canton News.

The plan for saving daylight makes but indifferent progress. In its present state of mind the public is disinclined to save anything.—Chicago Tribune.

Samson wasn't so unfortunate after all. Delilah let him sleep while she was cutting his hair and didn't try to sell him everything in the shop.—Nashville Tennessean.

THE RHYMING SUMMARIST

This day is an important one
With men and women voting,
They gather at the ballot box
To keep the ship of state a floating;
Some express their choice in the G. O. P.,
Think it makes the wheels go turning,
More cash on hand,
More jobs to land,
And home fires brighter burning.

Some prefer the Demo side,
And this reason they are giving,
That their party is the only one
To make a joy of living;
We don't deny what each may say
Or question much their glory,
But with Demos in
Or Repub win,
Its about the same old story.

Our old ship of state sails on,
Despite the pills of party,
And as long as political docs prescribe,
It will never move real hearty;
So its over the hill to the poor house, boys,
Regardless of Cap who is steering,
For any mut
Who gets in a rut
With no pep appearing.

Mr. Barnes, U. S. Wheat Director Says:

"EAT MORE BREAD"

And reduce the high cost of living."

HOLSUM BREAD

IS THE CHEAPEST AS WELL AS THE MOST WHOLESOME ON THE MARKET TODAY.

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Cherry City Baking Co

THE POLK COUNTY POST

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Than Any Other Newspaper

MY GIRL

(The author of this poem, which has been placed in the world's classics, is an American Marine, name unknown. Shortly after the battle of Belleau Wood, Miss Mary Morrisey, an American singer of note, received a message, blood-stained and scrawled in pencil, and enclosed in a letter from a soldier overseas. This soldier said that as he was advancing on Belleau Wood he found a Marine dying in a shell hole. The Marine called him over, gave him this little poem, and told him it was intended for a woman back home, and for him to send it on to Miss Morrisey, whom he had heard sing the "songs of home" so many times, and she would deliver the message. Just at that moment a shell exploded and killed the Marine. So the soldier sent the message on to Miss Morrisey, and she is still trying to justify the Marine's faith in her and find the woman.)

Her eyes ain't eyes of blue,
Nor her hair a golden brown,
But the violets they ain't always true,

Nor is gold the noblest crown,
She never does the evening teas,
Nor tries the social whirl,
But we love some, her and me,
Me and her—My Girl.

Her smile ain't just a lovin' smile,
Nor her kiss a moment's bliss,
But smiles don't make life worth while,

And bliss ain't happiness.
You dream of autos, trips by sea,
And diamonds, rubies, beryls,
But I dream her, and she dreams me,
Me and her—My Girl.

She never says "Good-bye old man,"
When luck slips me the mit,
"You were the grandest baby-grand,
So money? Oh, Lord, we're quits;"
Bpt she works and toils until I'm free

Of Mammon's daily whirl,
For we love some, her and me,
Me and her—My Girl.

And when I'm sick with the fever's flush,
And my thoughts art of the past,
Her hand brings faith in the death-room's hush,
And her faith brings hope to the last.

And how I worship her snow-white hair,
The white of my Mother's curls,
Gee, we love some—her and me,
Mother—she's My Girl.

Coercing A State

(Salem Journal)

The Standard Oil Company objects to Oregon requiring a test of 56 degrees of specific gravity, because there is not the profit in making this quality of gasoline, that there is in making the distillate it now turns out as gasoline. And having a virtual monopoly of oil, the trust is enabled, not only to raise the price as it pleases, but to create a shortage, and punish the states that refuse obedience to its decrees by refusing shipments.

It will be remembered that the Standard Oil Company once sought to rule Texas and was barred from operating in the state, as any corporation should be that imagines itself greater than the government. But Texas is an oil producing state, while Oregon is not. Still the Standard Oil is in interstate business and subject to both state and federal jurisdiction and in its treatment of Oregon is clearly engaged in a conspiracy in restraint of trade.

No commonwealth should be at the mercy of a corporation. It is against public policy. If the Standard Oil can defy the laws of a state, so can other trusts. The issue must be fought out and the state receive the protection it is entitled to. Oregon has a congressional delegation, and if federal laws do not protect her, laws can be enacted that will.

Oregon is placed in a most humiliating position, and losing valuable advertising and popular support, in permitting a trust to bulldoze the state. What if joyriders are forced to walk for awhile—far better that than a policy of surrender. Better that we temporarily endure the privilege of walking, than fly the flag of the oil octopus over the state capitol.

Dangerous To Be Born.

(Gresham Outlook)

"It is three times as dangerous to be born in Oregon than it was to be a soldier in France facing German guns" said Dr. C. U. Moore, Wednesday as he addressed the mothers gathered at the Welfare Bureau. "The death rate for babies up to one year old is 70 out of every 1000 in this state," continued Dr. Moore, "and the death rate for the soldiers we had in France was about 25 for every 1000." I ask, "Is it fair?"

A New Race of Folks.

(Central Oregon Enterprise.)
In the good old days a man did a day's work and received a day's pay, and went home and enjoyed himself until work time the next day. But not so today. A fellow does half a day's work, collects one or two days' pay, and spends the rest of his time wondering how he can make more and do less.

What A Baby Can Do.

(Office Topics.)

A baby will make love stronger, days shorter, nights longer, bank-roll smaller, home happier, clothes shabbier, the past forgotten, and the future worth living for.

"Evil One" Under Ladder

Why do people avoid walking under a ladder? One will say, "Because ill-luck will dog the footsteps of whoever does so." Another, wishing to camouflage the real reason, will affirm that "Safety first" is a good motto. But, if we are to believe one writer, the reason why we avoid the risk is "the subtle call of ancestry in the blood, directing and controlling our movements." "You will find," he says, "the explanation in a picture at Sienna called the 'Descent From the Cross.' In that picture you will see the devil putting out all his mental and physical force to prevent the dead being taken from the cross. The figure of the evil one is under the ladder pulling and pushing against its holy stability, and making the shadow terrible and hateful. Of course, you have forgotten this idea—you have never seen the picture. But it was at one time part of the duty of all good Christians to remember it and pray daily against this force which tried to upset the ladder of the charitable act; and also to keep back from a ladder under which the evil one was always to be found."

Phone the news to M2113.

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VALLEY & SILETZ TIME TABLE

Effective April 1, trains will run as follows:

No. 2 arrives from Hoskins 9:15 A. M. daily
No. 4 arrives from Camps 4:00 P. M. daily except Sunday
No. 1 departs for Camps 10:50 A. M. daily except Sunday
No. 3 departs for Hoskins 4:15 P. M. daily
Freight service 2:30 P. M. on Tuesdays and Saturdays

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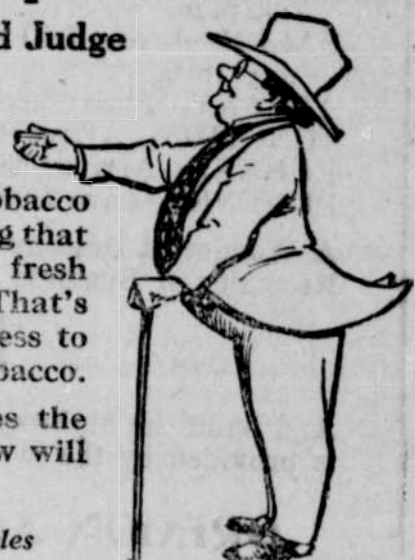
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