

THE POLK COUNTY POST

ONE HUNDRED PERCENT INDEPENDENCE

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TWO YOUNG LADIES KILL A BIG BEAR

You Fourth of July revelers who boast of the trout caught in mountain streams, fine picnics on hillsides, riversides and high-ways, where you talked political platform s and put in wet and dry planks; you bathers at the beaches flirting with sea nymphs; you sports at the races on the speed ways; you dancers doin' the shimmy, "fox trot" and "grizzly bear hug" at the pavilions, don't think that'll get you anywhere. That's tame and won't win you anything with these Training school teachers of ours. No sir-ree! You'll have to kill the bear like Miss Williams and Miss Records did, before you'll get a hearing from us.

When Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cooper made up their Fourth of July party and invited Miss Mary Williams of Chicago who has taught in the Training school here the past two years, and Miss Lola Records who is to succeed Miss Williams next year, they didn't realize they were inviting two young ladies who would treat them to a series of thrills. The party included Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cooper, Miss Genevieve Cooper, Mrs. George Parker, Mrs. Ida Curtiss of Corvallis, Mr. and Mrs. George Kutch, Mrs. Helen Kirkland, Miss Williams and Miss Records. Alsea had been selected as the arena of sport. The Coopers wired for reservation for the party. 'Tis at this place Riley and "Bud" Cooper operate a general store. At the same time rooms were engaged, news also clicked over the wires that two good looking school teachers were in the party. The whole village vibrated with the news of the heralded guests. Flags and bunting soon waved proudly about. Everyone prepared to put on his best looks. Preparations made for the big conventions in Chicago and San Francisco or for the big Shrine festival in Portland didn't surpass the enthusiasm of Alsea. Chicken roasts were depleted. Big, juicy pies sputtered in a row; frosted cakes filled the pantry shelves making ready for a neighborhood dinner for these distinguished guests. While the women made these preparations, some of the masculine sex wondered to what order of women these teachers would belong? Some said: "I bet they are Sweet Young Things that faint away at the sight of a six-shooter, or squawk if they see a snail or jack-rabbit." Others added the opinion, "Maybe they'd try to go the men one better in everything." A handsome swain offered this: "I know Miss Genevieve Cooper and she's a thoroughbred. There aint a finer, sweller little girl on the globe. She's a howling sport, and if they're like her they couldn't be improved upon. They'll be no ice box to the bunch." When the twin Buick Sixes arrived about noon Sunday, July 4, the big dinner was spread and during the devouring process the girls were being looked over carefully and "sized up." By the supper hour all prejudice was forgotten and Alsea beamed approval on her guests. The girls were so delighted with the big out-of-doors, they held an indignation meeting and announced they were going to sleep on the hay. A spacious barn was turned over to them and straw bunks prepared. There was undisturbed (?) slumber. During the night such remarks as these were heard: "I went to bed to sleep, not to be eaten." "Get into your bunks and shut your faces; I want to get some sleep—the sleep of the just." There was so much shuffling and jollification that Mrs. Ella Strow, who provided the barn, said she milked eight cows and that her milk was called "Carnation milk" and only contented cows gave carnation milk. She said the cows were running around so much she was afraid their milk would curdle like Dutch cheese. A wonderful breakfast started the Fifth off most gloriously. J. S., the champion rod and reel sportsman, was up early to find his favorite fishing place. Soon he returned with a string of fine trout, a preliminary to the big thrills of the day. He was eager for a party to go back with him to fish. Miss Williams and Miss Records volunteered. Naturally, Riley was ready. Then George

MICKIE SAYS:

"Not Here This Week."

Kutch joined them. So off the happy five went. The men promised the girls they should be protected from "the birds of the air and the beasts of the field." When they were ready for fishing the girls discovered Riley was missing. They quickly decided to start a search for him. When cautioned by the men not to go, they declared they'd brave anything to find him. Fully conscious of the risk, they started armed with only a cluster of wild flowers. Over hills, through brambles and jungles on stones and half dried mud, then ankle deep in the water they plunged. The girls are city bred and not trained to swamp travel, but the quick tripping step of the pavement left them and on they went without slip or stumble, calling "Ri-le-e-e Oh, Ri-le-e-e-chi!" Occasionally they paused to listen for his footsteps. An unexpected answer greeted them. It was the "Snuff!" "Snuff" of a big black bear that jumped into the trail before them, and they were staring into his blinking eyes. It looked as tho the bear stood higher'n any man. Again they keyed their courage. The wild beast felt their spell and became their friend. If he had started a celebration he changed his Fourth of July plans. He fled through the great big woods and over the fence. The fence looked fearfully high but the girls shinned over it like boys and chased the bear. Up he went into a big tree. They watched him. Then they hurried to a farm house and yelled: "We've got a bear, a big black bear up a tree. Give us a gun quick, we'll kill him sure." Supplied with a six-shooter they returned to the scene. They took firm aim and fired, set their teeth savagely and fired again. The bear "fell k-splunge" to the ground, clean, plum dead he did." The girls knew they couldn't swing the prize over their shoulders and they hardly cared for a feast of fresh bear meat, so they got out their kodak and each snapped pictures of the other by the dead bear. With hurried steps they made their way back to where the fishing began. They found Riley, the same Riley they had risked so much for, calmly smoking and watching his hook, while the others as calmly landed the trout seemingly content with such tame sport and small game. The bear story started, they all hastened to the rest of the crowd. Those who didn't feel the vibration of the thrill were dead and didn't know it. Mr. Kutch said: "Bully, girls." Mrs. Kutch, Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Kirkland said: "I robbed a bird's nest once." Mrs. Curtiss said: "I'd love to have the hide stretched on some bamboo sticks." Mrs. Parker declared: "It's worth coming from the Canal Zone to hear." Miss Genevieve remarked: "Shows what Oregon flowers and 'American Beauties' can do." J. S., (I'll always stand by Jim) a game sport joined in the revelry with no abandon, tho he felt like a down-trodden fisherman, with his glory lessened so that he was on the toboggan. Riley, with eyes sparkling like his big diamond the girls had heard about, said: "Were you scared, girls?" They answered, "No." "By Jimminy you've got grit, little women. I'd give you a pass to the promised land, or swim across a sea of boiling oil for you. There's two kinds of scaredness, you know, and you've got the Stonewall Jackson kind. If anybody asks you, just refer 'em to me. By Jimminy!" As the bunch started home and were winding the Alsea mountains, they were treated to a sub-thrill. A third car appeared with a black bear on the running board and two boys keeping guard. The youngsters, not knowing who the Independence people were and that the heroines were with them, hurried to relate this story: "It's a honest to goodness bear! A big black bear! Look at him! We aint takin' nothin' fer him, cause two purty Independence school teachers killed him. Their names is Williams and Records. Aint they pippins? Yes sir-ree! He climbed a big tree. They run got a six-shooter an' shot him dead. They's a lookin' fer a man

(Continued on last page.)

SUNDAY, JULY 11

"EVANGELINE"

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow's immortal poem, the most dramatic in all American literature, has been made to live and move and breathe in a wonderful motion picture presentation. It was produced by William Fox as the screen's contribution toward the perpetuation of this charming story.

Also on the same evening, Crist & Costa's famous HAWAIIANS in Music, Song and Dancing. See ad elsewhere. Admission 25-50, including tax.

Jeff and Mutt Comedy and Fox News

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, JULY 12-13

"High Speed"

The famous automobile racing story—a full blooded vigorous drama of action, incident, passion and power. Intensely modern, absorbingly interesting and produced and presented with consummate skill.

Also the eleventh episode of the great serial,

'Smashing Barriers'

"THE DEN OF DEVILTRY."

A smashing melodrama of risk and romance in the great outdoors, in the lumber camps, the football field and the mountains. 15 weeks of adventure!

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, JULY 14-15

Alias Jimmy Valentine

BERT LYTELL as "Jimmy" in Paul Armstrong's internationally celebrated drama. An odd crook is Jimmy, if indeed he is a crook. The flashlight of his character will find every hidden corner of your heart, he will steal your every sympathy, resist the you will. He will run thru your every feeling, turning you topsy-turvy with thrills and all the while bind you fast with the spell of your breathless interest in him. You'll regret letting him make a getaway without seeing him.

Roin Comedy and Pathe News

FRIDAY, JULY 16

MITCHELL LEWIS

in "THE CODE OF THE YUKON"

A wonderful North story. Also the famous monkey,

MRS. JOE MARTIN

in "A Baby Doll."

SATURDAY, JULY 17

"LASCA"

A beautiful story within a story. A tale so rich with romance and so wonderfully told as to challenge the admiration of all photo play lovers. The narrative of a Spanish girl whose wondrous character enriches the memory of all heroic souls. As beautiful as the fairest flower. As fragrant as the scented dew of a June morning.

Herold Lloyd Comedy and Ford Weekly

ISIS THEATRE

INDEPENDENCE

C. E. Burroughs has purchased eighty acres of the Stapleton farm.

Mrs. F. E. Eddy and family visited relatives in Sheridan the Fourth.

Judge G. W. Stapleton of Portland was in Independence Tuesday.

Twelve "K" boys are attending the encampment at Camp Lewis this week.

D. E. Fletcher and Sam Irvine campaigned and celebrated in Lincoln county.

Dave Boydston will leave tomorrow for Kansas City, Mo., where he expects to remain for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kelly of Corvallis motored to Independence Thursday to visit Mr and Mrs. George Conkey.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brown of Berkeley, Cal., and Ralph Black of Seattle were guests last week of their relatives, the George Carbrays. A half dozen friends from Oregon City joined the party here and enjoyed a home picnic.

ODD CIRCUMSTANCE

On Wednesday, July 7, something occurred in Independence banking circles that never happened before and may never happen again. The "clearance" between the two banks was the same; that is at the close of the day's business each institution owed the other exactly the same amount to the penny. Perhaps not a hundred banks in all the world ever had a similar experience.

"FIFTY-FIFTY" DECISION IN POLK ROAD CASE

Judge McCourt of the Multnomah circuit court rendered a decision in the Polk county highway controversy which is termed by legal minds as a "fifty-fifty" decision. He says that Dallas and Independence must be on the Pacific highway; that the commission is not obliged to pave the road at this particular time; that the commission may build another road if it wishes providing it does not use Pacific highway funds for that purpose. On appeal to the supreme court the matter was argued before that body Tuesday and a decision can be expected soon. According to the Observer, it is the opinion in Dallas "that the Portland judge passed the buck" to the supreme court. Judge McCourt in his decision said: "No road can be properly regarded as the Pacific highway unless it runs through Dallas. I don't think a stub is equivalent to building a road through a city. Apparently for all practical purposes it would serve the city of Dallas as well commercially, but the road from Amity to Monmouth could not be designated, properly, as the Pacific highway.

"I am strongly of the notion that the highway commission is better qualified than the legislature to designate the best commercial road, but the legislature did designate Dallas on the route and the highway must run to that town and from there to the next point. But I do not think that the commission can be compelled to pave this particular road at this time and a writ of mandamus does not properly lie.

"As to the injunction, the law designates roads to be built first shall be roads of commercial importance, contributing most to the growth of the state and development of its resources. The highway commission has a right to use available funds to build roads other than the Pacific highway and other designated highways, if believed to be of first commercial importance, but it could not use any part of the Pacific highway funds raised from the bond issues to build any branch road."

BANK OFFICIALS UPSET BIG VELLIE TURNS OVER

H. Hirschberg, Ira Mix and Dr. H. C. Dunsmore of the Independence National Bank were pinned beneath Mix's big Vellie car near Canby last Saturday night when the automobile turned turtle. Passers-by lifted the machine off of them expecting to find a few dead and injured, but nobody was hurt.

In passing another car which was "hogging" the road, the Vellie had to be steered into some loose dirt and it skidded and went over. The windshield and top were broken. Mr. Mix drove it on to Tacoma. The party were bound for Portland.

FARM RESIDENCE BURNED ON SEAVY HOP RANCH

A residence on the Seavy hop ranch south of Independence, occupied by W. W. Newton and family was completely destroyed by fire last Sunday afternoon. While the family was eating dinner it commenced to get uncomfortably warm and when some one went outdoors, the discovery was made that the building was in flames. A considerable portion of the furniture was saved. It was the most exciting Fourth celebration the Newton youngsters ever had.

ONE FOURTH ACCIDENT LAD BADLY BURNED

While celebrating with giant powder in North Independence Sunday, a premature explosion badly burned Willard Laurence on the face and hands. The other lads in the party escaped without injury.

WHERE THEY SPENT INDEPENDENCE DAY

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Murphy autographed to Seaside last week.

S. C. Halliday and family celebrated with relatives at Newport.

"Billy" Quartier and family spent the Fourth holiday in Independence.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wood of Arlington are the guests of their son, Homer S.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hewett were calling on relatives and friends here this week.

Rev. C. T. Cook and family went to Philomath Monday and spent the day with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Bohannon picniced with Corvallis relatives at the foot of Mary's Peak.

The W. T. House family found Newport a very delightful place in which to observe the national holiday.

Cecil Swope celebrated in Independence. He has a very lucrative position with the Warren Construction Co.

O. A. Kreamer attended a state meet of opticians in Portland Monday and Tuesday and called it his celebration.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Thomas spent their vacation visiting several places, including Bar View, Pacific City and Rock-away.

IMPROVING CITY PARK VERY GOOD MOVEMENT

Work was begun this week with the purpose of improving the city park that it might be made of benefit to the general public. Two comfort stations are to be built and other conveniences made possible. It can be arranged for a camping ground for tourists who elect to remain in this city over night. Perhaps more would remain here if they were told of the place. We can't have any lakes with ducks in it, a zoo and daily band concerts, but it can be made a cozy little corner which even some of our own people may visit occasionally, and pass a few of their leisure moments.

ROY HAMILTON WEDS MISS GOLDIE BEVENS

Roy L. Hamilton of Rickreall and Miss Goldie Bevens of Airle were married at Dallas last Saturday and left at once for Pacific City to spend their honeymoon.

Both young people are well and favorably known in Polk county and they have many friends to wish them happiness and prosperity.

CITY AND COUNTY

Wallace D. Irvine of Summersville and Marie Irene White of Independence were married this week.

A. L. Kullander will represent Independence post, American Legion, at the state convention to be held at Astoria. Melvin Ray is the alternate.

Mrs. R. W. Wilcox and Miss Gaynelle Baldwin departed yesterday for their respective homes in Yakima, Wash., and Portland after a delightful visit with the Baldwins here.

Miss Mabel Collins, who has been a guest at the Mix home for several days, left this morning for her home in Seattle. Miss Collins is well known in Independence having attended school here for several years. Recently she graduated from the Seattle General Hospital as a trained nurse.

At one time S. H. McElmurry owned the 92-acre farm opposite his own place. He has always had a hankering to get it back, so this week he concluded it was the best buy he could find in the Willamette valley and made the purchase. It will be occupied and farmed by his son, Oren.