

CITY AND COUNTRY

Chas. Calbreath, Jr., has entered O. A. C.

Mrs. J. W. Kirkland is visiting her daughter at Rickreall

Saturday, Oct. 9, has been proclaimed as Fire Prevention Day by Governor Olcott.

E. J. Himes of Dallas has filed as an independent candidate for county surveyor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stapleton are preparing to move from Portland back to the farm.

Ross C. Miles of Salem and Laura J Bell of Rickreall were licensed to wed last Saturday.

PUBLIC SALE

Three miles south of Monmouth on WEDNESDAY, OCT. 6, 20 head of cattle including grade Holstein, Guernsey and Shorthorn cows, Shorthorn bull, 30 sows and pigs and Chester White boar, horse, farm machinery, etc. Bring your cups for the free lunch at noon.
P. HANSEN, Owner.

Miss Pearl Smith has gone to Corvallis to begin teaching in the public schools of that city.

Miss Winona Wood entered the Normal Monday. She will live at the dormitory while in school.

Miss Hazel Calbreath left Tuesday for Marshfield where she will teach in the schools of the southern Oregon city.

Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra at the Normal chapel Sunday afternoon, Oct. 3. Tickets on sale at Craven & Walker's.

Members of Co. K: Quartermaster and inspection of K Co. will be held in the Armory 8 p. m. Sept. 24, 1920. Full uniform.

W. Setak recently purchased an International tractor and wants The Post to tell everybody that he is well pleased with the same.

Mrs. Susan Jones and daughters Misses Katharyn and Grace, and Mrs. Richardson of Corvallis were guests of Independence relatives Sunday.

Mabel Clair Ground will leave Sunday for New York where she will continue her musical studies with the masters of America's musical center. Since Miss Ground's graduation in Chicago she has conducted a studio in Portland.

Miss Marie Church, a former teacher here, but a missionary in Korea for the past five years, is a guest of Mrs. V. A. Heath and other friends. Miss Church was a prisoner five months of the time she was in Korea. Her friends are delighted that she is to tell her experiences in a talk at the Methodist church Sunday evening.

A masterful picturization of Harold Bell Wright's famous story, "The Shepherd of the Hills," will be shown at the Isis on Wednesday and Thursday nights, Sept. 29-30. To the thousands of local readers of the book, the picture will particularly appeal for the story has been translated to the screen exactly as it was written. From "Sammy Lane" down to "Little Pete" all the characters have been brought to life with absolute realism.

THIS WEEK FIVE YEARS AGO IN SOUTH POLK COUNTY

(From the Independence Monitor September 24, 1915.)

Mabel Clair Ground departed for Chicago to enter the American School of Music.

Charles A. Lochridge and Miss Helen Aiken of Heppner married. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hill.

USES TELEGRAPH TO PREACH GOSPEL

The "telegraph preacher" is the unique title which has been given to Ramon of Managua, San Salvador. Ramon won this title from his use of the telegraph wire to reach fellow operators. Converted some years ago by an American Baptist woman missionary, Ramon became a railroad worker. He is station agent at Managua. In the quiet hours of the night he sits down to his key and ticks off gospel messages and an appeal which makes other operators ponder. He has a record of many conversions through his unusual methods. His wife, formerly owner of three "cantinas," or saloons, sold these because of her conversion. Extension of work in San Salvador and other Central American countries is provided in the New World Movement.

Dear Madam: Phone the news to M 621 and oblige.

THE BROOK

By IRENE BLUE.

During the early part of an afternoon I was sitting on the veranda of a pretty little cottage well situated in a town of central New Hampshire.

Mrs. Dawson, my hostess, on coming out, remarked: "Here are George and May coming;" and looking up I noticed a young couple.

"What is the special interest?" I asked. "Well, if it isn't just like me to forget that you do not know them and probably have not heard their story. In a town like this all news is meat and drink to us, and I will tell you the story about George and May, if you care to listen."

"Now," said she, "I mentioned that George and May were coming, as it is only lately that they have been seen together. This was not always so," she continued. "Since their early days they had lived side by side on farms about three miles out from the village, and as a necessity for the companionship of playmates they were more rather than less together."

"Back from the house about a mile or so there is between the farms, equally divided as to ownership, a piece of woodland that was the playground of George and May until the time came when the village school and academy were unable to teach them more."

"George, graduating first, was to leave for college; and while his enthusiasm ran high in his preparation for new scenes, fear clutched at the heart of May that George, while he was away, might learn to care more for the university city and its young people, and forget the home folk."

"Two years of waiting and loneliness, we hear," George had passed.

"One of May's favorite walks was down through the woodland to the meadow where ran the little brook that, an old Indian basket weaver had told her, was called by his people the 'Wishing' brook. He told her the Indian legend, and he said that anyone who drank of the water and breathed a wish at the same time, would have the wish granted."

"And here on this afternoon, tired from her exertions in the work of the morning, taking a book, she sought for the last time, she said to herself, the Wishing brook and its charm. Finally reaching the bank, she stooped over the stream, and cupping her hands, brought the water to the level of her lips and unconsciously said aloud: 'Dear brook, let me have my wish. Send my love to George, and let it bring him home to me safe.'

"It was just as well for her peace of mind that she had not seen two fine-looking young men who, when they saw her approaching, stepped behind trees where, watching her, they could remain unseen."

"She was conscious only of a delicious sense of rest; and as she sat there it seemed strange that on the other side of the brook, which seemed wider than usual, there were several Indian tents that she had never noticed before. And the young people—and the children—surely she knew them, but only in an indefinite way. It was strange, also, that none of them apparently noticed the brook—perhaps the children had been told to keep away from it. But, see! Here comes an Indian maiden. 'Certainly,' said May, 'I know her; perhaps she will come and talk with me.' The Indian maid approached the brook; dipping into the water with a cup made of birch bark, she looked to the heavens and cried aloud: 'Oh, Great Spirit of the Wish, send my love to my brave and bring him safely back to me.'

"May was all ready to call out, when the maiden and the tents slowly faded from view, and in their place was the house of an early settler. 'Well, that seems queer,' May thought, 'and just as I was going to speak to her. Now I wonder who occupies that old-fashioned little house, and where they came from. I thought that I knew all the people that live near here. I am sure that I do not know this girl who is coming now, although her clothes look like some that are in our attic at home.' This was going through her mind as another girl came toward her. "She, too, came on, and as May looked at her she smiled a welcome. The girl was thinking deeply, so deeply that she never noticed May and her smile. Dipping a pewter mug into the brook, she lifted it to her lips and cried aloud: 'Maker of the Universe, send my love to my man and bring him here to me.'

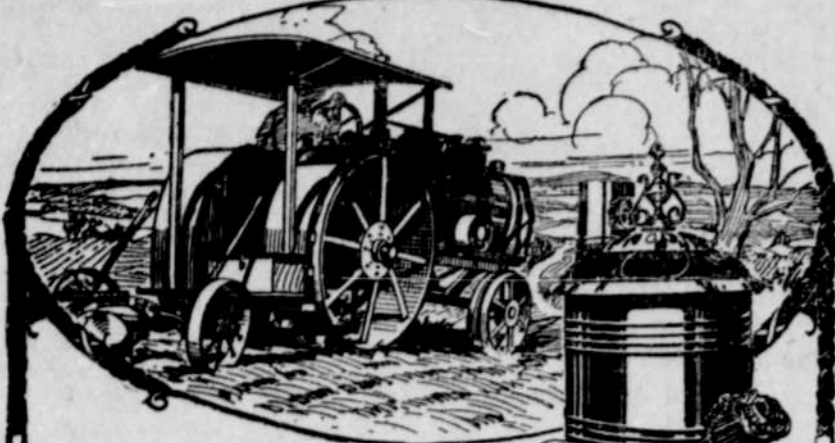
"May could stand their indifference no longer. Even this last girl, who now was accompanied at the brook side by the Indian maid and her brave, together with the colonial maid and her lover, also clad in the garb of an early settler, did not notice her."

"Only this last girl, the one who looked like her, was alone, and she must be made to speak and tell who they all were and why she alone had her wish ungranted."

"As May called out, she heard an unrestrained laugh, and opening her eyes she lost sight of the lovers, and there in their place stood George laughing and calling to her."

"The brook had resumed its normal size, and as May stood up George leaped across the brook, and as in answer to her wish, he came near and clasped her in his arms."

George and May are again coming towards the house, but this time from the opposite direction. Between their coming and their going, if indications come for anything, these two will be together for life.



Perfect Control!

THE same fine precision of control and fuel consumption that science and invention have given us in the giant tractor are likewise yours in

COLE'S Original Air-Tight Wood Heater

You can regulate the temperature just the way you want it simply by adjusting the lower draft.

There are no leaky joints. All joints are double seamed, making every one absolutely Air-Tight. And they're guaranteed to stay tight.

There's a size and style to suit your needs—see us.

J. D. HIBBS & CO.

September Birthstone Sapphire

Divinity Flower Zodiac Sign
Taurus Morning-glory Libra

"May Taurus preserve thy life from care
"And give of happiness a well earned share."

The Parting Gift

Have you been looking for a parting gift for the boy or girl who is leaving for college this month?

We have just the thing for you—a lovely sapphire ring or pin. Could anything be nicer than favoring them with something really worth while, something to prize all through their college life?

We suggest a sapphire stone because it is the jewel of September, but any one of our big selection will be acceptable.

A. L. KULLANDER
JEWELER AND ENGRAVER
Main Street Phone Main 1321

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.

Try it; You will like it.

Independence Bakery

STOVES

Time to put them up. Too chilly right now in the morning and at night. As in years past we are official headquarters for heating stoves. We have established a good stove business because we handled A No. 1 Stoves at very reasonable prices. Nobody ever makes a mistake by purchasing stoves at our store—in fact we sell so many we have difficulty in keeping them in stock. If you have never bought a stove of us it is to your interest to do so. If you have bought a stove of us, we know you'll buy the next one here, too.



WILLARD E. CRAVEN HDW.
SUCCESSOR TO CRAVEN & HUFF HDW. CO.

Spectacular Pyrotechnic Reproduction of the Battle of the Argonne and

Naval Assault on Dardanells

Startling Thrilling Flaming War Scenes

\$2000 in Fireworks Used in this Extravaganza

War at Night Depicted

Myriads of star shells, bombs, very pistols, high explosive shells, trench mortars will illuminate the heavens, their deafening explosions adding realism to the scene. A bombing aeroplane will dart hither and thither overhead while "Company M" stages the mock battle.

The really remarkable portrayal of the wonders of war which met with such signal success at Portland and Astoria.

An hour's enthralling entertainment. Get your tickets now.

American Legion Production

at State Fair
Salem Day Night, Wednesday, September 28

Mammoth Orchid-Flowering Canna

Giant Eleven-Inch White Blossom Developed From a One-Eighth Inch Canna Bloom of Dark Red



Fifteen years' time has been required to produce the immense flower. A famous expert of the Smithsonian Institute in Washington fancied that the small spike of red bloom of the canna might be cultivated into something beautiful, and his experiments, supplemented by those of Antoine Wintzer, resulted in this superb bloom. Every shade of pink, red, yellow, and all the lovely tints of the orchid, as well as the variegated varieties, have also resulted. The cost of producing a white lily-canna was about \$30,000.

Your neighbor would like for you to subscribe for The Post yourself so you wouldn't bother borrowing his copy.