

THE POLK COUNTY POST

ONE HUNDRED PERCENT INDEPENDENCE

VOLUME III.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON, OCTOBER 15, 1920.

NUMBER 29.

SOCIAL SEASON OPENS MOST AUSPICIOUSLY

Club activities and social gaieties have been resumed the past week with an impetus which insures plenty of festivities for the winter months.

Emerging from the long quietude of the Summer, the Autowins gathered at the attractive H. B. Fletcher home last Thursday evening for the first meeting of the season. An evening with the Fletchers is a coveted pleasure and this occasion was most enjoyable. Players enjoyed auction 500 at four tables. In addition to the regular club members Misses Katharine Arbutnot and Ivy Stanley and Messrs. Norris and D. Eldridge were present. During the luncheon hour when a delectable repast was served, cabinet music also added pleasure.

Standing out most prominently on the social calendar is the wedding of a most popular couple, Miss Florence Burton and Mr. Chester Henkle. The service will be read at the Burton home at noon, Tuesday Oct. 19. It will not be a large affair but will be celebrated among relatives and close friends of the participants. The announcement did not come as a surprise as close friends have known since Miss Burton's return from Canada and the East that the romance would soon lead to Hymen's altar. Following their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Henkle will be at home at the Kirkland home on C street.

As a prenuptial compliment to Miss Florence Burton, Mrs. A. L. Thomas presides over an elaborate luncheon at her pretty home on Third street Saturday. The members of the Tatting Club will be guests of Mrs. Thomas and will join with the hostess in wishing one of their most popular members unlimited happiness.

Monday an informal reception is scheduled when the members of the Civic club are hostesses to new comers and friends of the club. The club expects a season of much constructive activity.

The Library Board, too, has launched a period of boosting. If the stormy weather does not abate it is probable that the "Booster day" period will be continued thru next Saturday.

The P. T. association is also planning an interesting year.

The High School has opened with many social functions already in embryo while the "Frosh" have already been sighted to upper class men tricks at a "get-acquainted" meet last Friday night.

On account of the extremely stormy weather Saturday, the Library board thought best to continue the Library Booster period thru next Saturday.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

NEVER-OLD FAIRIES.

Witty Witch was giving a party and of course all the fairies were invited. The brownies were asked too, the Bogey and Olaf family, the elves, gnomes, goblins and old Mr. Giant.

They all arrived on time and Witty Witch made a low bow as each one came to her hut and said,

"Greetings! I am joyous to see you!"

Over in a corner of a hut sat many fairies in very dark colors. They wore hoods which were dark too, and carried long crooked sticks. They had old and wrinkled faces but under the wrinkles one could see they were smiling. And their eyes looked young, very young and jolly and twinkling.

"Are they witches?" asked the brownies, for they had never met those fairies.

"No," said Witty Witch, "they are not witches, but they are fairies."

"Fairies!" exclaimed the brownies. "How does it happen that we have never met them? We thought we knew all the fairies."

"Perhaps you will know these," said Witty Witch, "when they put on their party clothes. They thought it would be fun to show you their old clothes for awhile."

Now the Fairy Queen knew all about them, but she didn't say a word. And the other fairies knew, for they often saw these fairies in their work and in their play. Whenever the brownies or gnomes had seen them they had always been dressed in their best.

"Get ready! Change! Be beautiful!" called out, one of the fairies in the black cape and hood, in the loveliest

est voice. It sounded so young and like a wonderful burst of music.

And as Witty Witch's guests looked the fairies who had seemed so old suddenly changed into lovely fairies who looked young and beautiful. Their costumes were of gold and on their heads they wore crowns of golden, where the black hoods had been.

Instead of looking old and wrinkled their faces were lovely and young looking. Their skin was smooth and pink and their hair like gold with the sun shining through.

They were very, very beautiful and they laughed, oh how they laughed to see the surprise of the guests.

"You see," said the fairy who had given the magic word of command, "we are really very, very old. We're almost the oldest fairies there are. And yet we look like this when we want to. That's because of one great thing we've never forgotten. And that great thing is the understanding of children."

"We understand them. We know what they like and what they want, and so we always keep young. Anyone who always understands children keeps young, you know. They may not be able to wear our glittering costumes but their voices, their eyes and their ways are young. And children don't feel they're old."

"But the ones who don't like children—they grow old right away. Oh, they're so old, because they have missed understanding the nice little people."

"They're the ones who say, 'Oh dear, what a noise children do make.' And, 'How nervous it does make me to hear children play!'"

"And they also say, forgetting entirely that they were ever, ever young themselves, when they see some child whom they have not seen for a year, perhaps."

"Dear me, how you've grown!" Yes, they're the ones who say too.

"Let's throw away all these old toys. There's nothing but trash here. They don't know how fond children are of the old toys, and how they hate to be told all the time how they've grown. And they can't help making a noise when they play, because they must shout with joy."

"And because we've always understood they call us the Fairies—who never-grow-old, and we're given the magic power of changing into these wonderful costumes, because we're ever young and always love the little people and their games, their merry-making, their happy ways."

"Isn't it a fine reward?" asked Witty Witch as she set out the big table for the games they were all going to play. And everyone agreed it was and that the fairies deserved it.

Suddenly Changed Into Lovely Fairies.



Suddenly Changed Into Lovely Fairies.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, OCT. 20-21

"Broken Commandments"

An amazing story of a woman's gamble, starring GLADYS BROCKWELL. Alone in her cabin home in a wild country, she put her trust in an escaped convict. How was her trust repaid? An amazing story, packed with thrills, in which a girl's fate twice hung upon the cast of dice. It tangles human lives and loves, then snaps them asunder with the cruelty and the kindness that is Life.

Rollin Comedy and Pathe News

FRIDAY, OCT. 22

CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG

in "MAGDA."

A stage classic with a big compelling theme, immortalized in films. A gripping drama of the home in which a young girl's youth and dreams are sacrificed to the arrogance of an unreasonable parent. Daughter pitted against father in a tremendous struggle of wills. See the lesson that "Magda" points to mothers and fathers who arbitrarily attempt to rule the lives of their children.

Comedy and International News

SATURDAY, OCT. 23

HARRY CAREY

in "SUNDOWN SLIM."

Human Harry Cary says: "The hobo signs on the water tanks are secret stuff to the bulls but sometimes they've sent a poor fellow to your backdoor to be fed. That's real 'bread on the waters.'" "Some days life's road is awful hot and dusty but if you'll only keep hiking you're sure to find a nice, cool spring where you can rest." Don't miss "Sundown Slim."

Ford Weekly and 2-reel Christy comedy

SUNDAY, OCT 24—(Afternoon and Evening.)

Jack London's

"The Mutiny Of the Elsinore."

Danger and high adventure with one strong man against two score in a fight to preserve a woman's honor. A drama grimly played beyond sight of land on the face of the fathomless deep.

Monkey Comedy and Outing Chester

ISIS THEATRE

INDEPENDENCE

A Line of Type Or Two

(By B. L. T.)

It must be a huge relief to Hiram Johnson to be talking again. His steam gauge registered a dangerous pressure.

The girls might relieve the eye strain by wearing green stockings.

"Sees New Elizabethan Age."—Daily Nooz. Well, aren't we still in the Lizzie Age?

"Brown Beetle Attacking Corn Observes Expert."—Carbondale Free Press. But as the expert appeared inoffensive, the beetle resumed its attack on the corn.

Remindful of the testimonial: "My mother-in-law was lying for a long time at death's door, and one bottle of your wonderful medicine pulled her through."

Tell The Post.

"Clean and Wide Awake"

(Portland Examiner.)

The Polk County Post, published in Independence, Oregon, and edited by Clyde Ecker, has the honor of being the first "exchange" to reach the Examiner's editorial department. It is one of the cleanest and most wide awake appearing newspapers we have seen, and reflects credit upon its editor and publisher.

Births

Born on Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. John Becker, a daughter. She has been christened Claire Jean.

On Tuesday a son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Pollan.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Fredrickson are the parents of a daughter born last Thursday.

THE PILL BOX

CHANCE FOR AN EPIDEMIC IF PRECAUTIONS ARE NOT TAKEN

"If matrimony ever breaks out in the Isis theatre," said W. B. this morning, "it will take every single person connected with the place in any capacity."

MAYBE THE ROOSTERS WILL BUT WELL BET THAT THEY DON'T

The Pill Box has received a bushel of comments on society hens—you know, society hens are hens that don't lay eggs. The worst one is from C. H. who says that in his neighborhood they are all society hens and he hopes to see the day when the roosters will quit looking for hawks and go to laying eggs.

YES! YES! BUT WHEN DID YOU LEARN TO TALK MINNESOTA?

Minneapolis, Oct. 15—Mess. Pill Box and Post—Arrived here fine and dandy. Nice weather and lots of fun eating at my sister's place here. E. E. T.



ROAD BUILDING LARGE TASK

President of National Highways Association Tells How a Great System Can Be Built.

Thanks to the pushful, pervasive motor car, American road building has "got a move on" at last. There is everywhere the cry for roads. The drawback has been that, as yet, there has been no co-ordination of these multitudinous enterprises. The president of the National Highways association, Charles Henry Davis, in a recent paper stated that we spent last year \$248,355,967, or more than two-thirds the total of money expended so far on the construction of the Panama canal—for road improvements throughout the country. Mr. Davis' contention is that good roads, roads that run for thousands of miles through state after state, are, properly, not the responsibility of the state, but of the nation. He would have the federal government build a system of national roads joining the West with the East, the North and the South, connecting every part of the country, as is the case with the national highways of Europe, and, as history shows, such as was the essential equipment of every first-class power of the past, according to the Boston Evening Transcript.

How would such an enormous construction be paid for and kept up?

"Suppose," asks this eminent engineer, "the government built 100,000 miles of properly planned roads, and at the same time purchased, say, 300



Good Road Needed.

feet of land on either side? This land would so continually increase in value and in demand for leasing on long rental, that the cost of the road and the land purchase would soon be paid. A rental rate of \$3.00 per acre would pay the interest on the cost of construction. But such would rent at vast

MANY CALLED IN HILL DIVORCE CASE

So many Independence people have been in attendance as witnesses at the Hill divorce trial at Albany this week that a good many dollars in mileage could have been saved by holding the entire proceedings in the Independence city hall. Then, again it was very inconvenient for business men to be away three days of the week including Saturday. The Post was tied up in consequence.

Both the plaintiff and defendant have been on the stand and were vigorously cross examined. Among those testifying have been Mrs. Stillwell, Dr. F. G. Hewett, James Helmick, Mrs. James Helmick, Charles Smith, Mrs. Charles Smith, Mrs. Bush, James Morgan, Mrs. Morgan, Dr. L. L. Hewitt of Portland, Dr. O. D. Butler, C. McBeth, G. G. Walker, C. D. Calbreath, O. A. Kreamer, Mrs. F. C. Eddy, Alpha Baseue, Dr. H. C. Dunsmore, Mrs. Jeter Virgin, Mrs. Ben Johnson and Mrs. Clyde Hill.

Further consideration of the case has been postponed until Thursday morning, Oct. 21. Among those subpoenaed who may yet be placed on the witness stand are Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. M. C. Williams, Mrs. O. A. Kreamer, Mrs. E. E. Tripp, Homer Hill, Mrs. Homer Hill, Wendell Denlinger, J. S. Bohannon, George Dickinson, Clyde Ecker, George Ruef, Mrs. George Ruef, Clyde Hill, Miss Vera Johnson, Fred Oberson and J. W. Osborne.

Independence spectators are as numerous as witnesses.

MARRIAGES

Sidney Newton and Miss Ella Pettit of Salem were married the first of the week in Salem. "Buck" is one of the numerous sons of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Newton and a young man of industrious habits. The bride is a very popular young lady possessing all the virtues that a good wife should have. They will reside south of Independence.

The marriage of Miss Elsie Schrunck and Will Davies took place in Dallas one day last week. They will live in Albany.

Eldon J. Price of Independence and Miss Iona Knapp of Monmouth were married Thursday evening by Justice Baker. They have gone to Seattle for a brief visit after which they will return to Independence to reside.

Prayer Meeting

A cottage prayer meeting will be held Thursday evening at 7:30 at the H. L. Churchill home at the corner of Sixth and F streets. All are invited.

ly higher rates in cities and towns, high enough to give the nation an income equal to its total annual expenditures, from these national highways alone!"