

THE POLK COUNTY POST

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN SOUTH POLK COUNTY

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MRS. C. O. SLOPER TO HEAD CLUB

At a meeting of the executive board of the Independence Womans' Club held at the home of Mrs. H. B. Fletcher Monday, Mrs. C. O. Sloper was nominated for president. At the annual election in June Mrs. O. D. Butler was elected president to succeed Mrs. Clyde Ecker who had filed the office for three years. Mrs. Butler felt she could not devote the time to club work and did not qualify.

In the choice of Mrs. Sloper the club has selected one who will be conscientious and fair in all her dealings with the public. She is well liked and will have a large following. In speaking of her nomination Mrs. Sloper said: "I feel my incapacity for leadership to do the club justice and my predecessor justice, but as the club has expressed a choice for me, I shall lend my best efforts in the direction of success." This organization has always taken an active part in local affairs and promises to remain as before.

Library Board Resumes Meetings After Vacation

After a suspension during the summer months the Library Board met at the Library Tuesday evening to make plans for the coming year. Officers and members of the board are Mrs. Clyde Ecker, president, Mrs. C. D. Calbreath, secretary, A. L. Thomas, treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Fletcher, Mrs. L. A. Spurr and H. Hirschberg.

Mrs. J. S. Robbie Entertains Christian Church Ladies

Mrs. J. S. Robbie entertained the Ladies Aid of the Christian church in a most delightful session at her home yesterday afternoon. This band of women did not tire of work during the summer but proceeded without a vacation. There was music a plenty, social converse and delicious refreshments to complete a delightful afternoon.

NOT ALTOGETHER



Editor—Are you positive this is a purely original composition you have handed me?

Writer—Yes, sir. But you may possibly have come across one or two of the words in the dictionary.

SQUIRRELS SAVED THE BARN

Hot-Weather Story That May or May Not Be True, but is at Least Diverting.

The protracted period of heat that covered the farming section of the Middle West in common with most of the whole country produced the usual unverified tales of phenomena, such as popcorn popping on the stalk and potatoes being dug from the hot earth properly baked and ready to serve.

But from the farm of Fairchild Littlejohn, in Van Buren county, comes the strangest story of all, which really has no relation to the hot weather except that spontaneous combustion caused the fire in the Littlejohn barn.

The day was sultry, with not enough breeze to move the windmill, so the farm water tank was empty. Mr. Littlejohn says that two pet squirrels belonging to his daughter scampered up the framework of the pump and raced around the blades of the wheel just as on the wheel in the cage in which they sometimes are kept, putting the pump into operation, thus filling the tank and providing enough water to put out the fire.

Afterward the squirrels had to be carried down to the ground. Their feet were so blistered by the sun-heated metal that they could not stand up.—New York Sun.

A WORD FOR OUIJA.

"Do you believe in what the ouija board says?"

"Not fully," replied Senator Sorghum. "But its conclusions are often as reliable as those reached by prolonged debates and its processes are not nearly so vociferous."

WISCONSIN GIRL DEFIES HANDICAP

Develops System of Conversing With Others Not Equaled Even by Helen Keller.

IS BOTH BLIND AND DEAF

By Placing Her Fingers on Vocal Cords of a Person She Can Tell What is Being Said Before Words Are Actually Spoken.

Janesville, Wis.—Overcoming the handicap of both blindness and deafness in a manner which has astonished all medical authorities who have heard of it, Miss Wileta Huggins, sixteen years old, a student of the Wisconsin School for the Blind at Janesville, has learned to listen to the conversation of others through the medium of placing a finger on the vocal cords of the person with whom she is talking.

Denied the power to see or hear, this girl has acquired through practice senses so keen, so accurate and so marvelous that she is believed to have a system of understanding which has never been equaled even by Helen Keller, famous blind girl.

Wileta, through some strange and unexplainable sense, can tell who is in a room with her or in adjoining room, if she has known the person for but a short time.

Converses With Two at Once. Through this strange means of conversation, Wileta may carry on a conversation with two people at the same time simply by placing any finger or one hand on the vocal cords and telling by the vibrations just what is being said before the words are actually spoken.

She is of normal build for a girl of sixteen years, robust and has a healthy color in her cheeks. Unless one studied her eyes they would not



Wileta Huggins Conversing With a Friend.

readily note her great affliction as she walks with as steady a gait as a normal person would. Upon entering a room where there are visitors she will walk without faltering up to J. T. Hooper, superintendent of the school.

Wileta is unable herself to understand or explain the reason for her strange method of hearing. It just came to her; this is her only explanation. She has been at the school for six years.

May Develop New Method. During her first year at school Wileta was not a very diligent student and was especially backward in studying the point system of reading. She mastered the reading system, however, knowing that it was only a matter of time when she would be unable to see.

The achievements of Wileta Huggins are attracting such wide attention that one of the large women's magazines of the country contains an interview with her and a story of her success. It is the opinion of psychologists that a new method of teaching the deaf will be developed as a result of the tests which have been made on Wileta Huggins.

Only a Toy Doll. Wabash, Ind.—Every time the automobile driven by Edward Reburn, mail transfer clerk of Peru, hit a bump between the railroad station and the Peru post office some nights ago, a faint cry of "Mamma, mamma" reached Reburn's ears. He looked back several times, but he was unable to see anyone. At the post office the mail sacks were taken in the office and when one of the sacks was placed on the floor the cry, "Mamma, mamma" came again. C. J. Johnson, clerk on duty, aided by Reburn, quickly tore the sack open to find that the "baby" was a toy doll, which, when pressed, would cry, "Mamma, mamma."

ARISTOCRATS OF RUSSIA PEDDLERS

Once Haughty Officers of Old Regime Are Now Penniless in Turkish Capital.

ONE TRAGEDY OF GREAT WAR

Every Street in Constantinople is Crowded With Refugees From Russia—Wives and Daughters in Menial Occupations.

Constantinople.—When Russia is a mighty nation under her czars it was the Slav dream to march into Constantinople.

Well, the Russians in their thousands have reached this city, but their presence means not a triumph, but one of the great tragedies of the aftermath of the war.

The allies, and especially France, backed and financed a number of attempts on the part of Russians to break down the Bolshevik government and substitute one that would do business with western Europe.

The last of these mercenary armies was the one led by General Wrangel, who at one time was master of the Crimea.

But just as soon as the Bolsheviks secured peace with Poland, they smashed Wrangel to smithereens. The Crimea witnessed one of the greatest scrambles in history. Soldiers and their leaders, civilians and their wives and families, clamored for ships to take them away before the evening Bolsheviks came in.

The vessels which were finally supplied for the refugees were jammed beyond human endurance.

Filled With Refugees. Thousands of the survivors of this page of recent history were brought to Constantinople.

Every street in Constantinople is crowded with them. Near this city you may see broad-faced Mongolians and Kalmuck Tartars, who were once in Wrangel's army, working on the railway tracks.

In the city itself the Russians have largely turned to peddling.

Their wives and sisters and daughters have taken to waiting in little restaurants or washing dishes or scrubbing floors or doing family washing.

Many have been forced by sheer want into immorality.

And there are thousands who have no visible means of support. They sell nothing. They do not work. They simply walk the streets aimlessly.

Many of them have shirts, but no coats. If you see them with coats buttoned up to the neck, you may know that they have neither shirt nor undershirt underneath. In this blazing hot oriental weather many of them go about with great, long, heavy cosack coats whose collars and sleeves are trimmed with thick astrachan.

Shift for Themselves. Men who were once officers in the czar's army and later in Wrangel's forces still go about with their epaulettes on shoulders. Often one has a wicked-looking Russian officer's dagger at his side.

It would seem that with this great influx of one-time soldiers of adventure, made desperate by want, there would be a great increase of petty crimes. But the 2,500 Turkish police have held crime in check.

For a considerable period the French authorities undertook to feed the 100,000 Russian refugees, the only stipulation being that they should seek work to make themselves self-supporting. But work was the very thing that the great majority of them did not want.

They seemed to think the allies were under some sort of obligation to maintain them in idleness. The result was that the French felt compelled to withdraw all assistance and allow them to shift for themselves.—Milton Bronner, in Chicago Post.

PUBLIC KISSING ON WANE

People of Asia Minor Change Age-Old Custom of Showing Affection, Esteem or Reverence.

Angora.—The age-old custom of men publicly kissing other men as a mark of affection, esteem or reverence, is passing in Asia Minor.

As in the French army, high officers or generals of the Turk nationalist army kiss men whom they decorate or wish to commend. Gen. Ismet Pasha, in reviewing infantry, often walks up to some stalwart soldier, slaps him on the shoulder and kisses him on both cheeks as a mark of public approval. The correspondent has seen a high officer kneel and kiss the hands of Gen. Moushiddine Bey, the former teacher of the younger officer.

But in general, as a custom of the people, of friends meeting and embracing after long separation, kissing is a thing of the past.

Tell the Post About It!

SMART KID



Willie—I have come to say "Au revoir." That means "Good-by" in the French language.

Susie—And carbolic acid means "Good-by" in all languages.

INSURE AIR PASSENGERS.

Air-flight insurance at last! In spite of the fact that England and the continent have had flight insurance for a number of years, it was only recently that American airplane voyagers were able to obtain insurance covering their flights. Now an air passenger may insure his life and limb at the rate of \$5 a day, remarks the Detroit Times.

In connection with the insurance phase of aeronautics many pilots are taking out policies and it has become the ordinary thing for the passengers to spend the additional \$5 for a policy when flying long distances.

Miss Gaynelle Baldwin Weds Leonard Clark of Portland

Amid an artistic setting of Autumn foliage and gorgeous colored chrysanthemums, the wedding of Miss Gaynelle Baldwin and Mr. Leonard Clark was celebrated at the Baldwin home at 307 Hawthorne avenue in Portland last Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. A program of wedding music was played and the impressive ring service used. Miss Katharyne Wilcox was maid of honor.

The bride was charming in a gown of ivory satin embellished with rich lace. An informal reception was held for about 40 guests. Mrs. Clark is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mel Baldwin and has spent much of her time in Independence. She is a charming young lady and a gifted violinist, having studied four years with the music masters of Germany.

Mr. Clark is a young man of sterling qualities. He holds the responsible position of Coast superintendent for the Standard Oil Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark left immediately after the reception for San Francisco where they will make their home.

MOORE GETTY DIES AT BUENA VISTA

Moore Getty, aged 81, passed away at his home in Buena Vista at 11:45 last night. The body rests at the A. L. Keeney undertaking parlors awaiting word from a son, Charles, who resides in Richmond, Cal., before final funeral arrangements will be made.

Parent-Teachers Association Elects New Officers For Year

The first regular meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association was held last Tuesday. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. S. C. Halladay; vice president, Mrs. Raye; secretary, Mrs. D. P. McCarthy; treasurer, Mrs. Claude Skinner.

This is a capable corps of officers. Mrs. Halladay is an ex-teacher and is deeply interested in things educational and uplifting.

Huggins Goes To Hospital. W. B. Huggins, who has been ill for a long time, was taken to a Portland hospital this week for special examination. Mrs. Huggins went to Portland today to accompany her husband home.

OREGON Theatre

SALEM

Friday and Sat. Oct. 7-8 Eugene O'Brien IN "The Last Door"

Sun., Mon., Tues. Oct. 9-10-11 THOS. H. INCES Drama of Today "Mother o' Mine" From "THE OCTOPUS"

Wed., Thurs. Wanda Hawley IN "Her Sturdy Oak"

REMEMBER Wednesday Nights are Concert Nights L. CARLOS MEIER, Organist

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