

WHY DESTROY THE INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS OF OREGON?

That's what these-called "Water Front" bills, Numbers 328 and 330 on the ballot, will do if passed at the November election.

Why make it impossible to build saw mills or any other industrial, labor-producing plants on the rivers and bays of Oregon?

That's what the passage of these bills will do.

Why cripple the development of our great timber resources; why cripple all manufacturing in Oregon?

That's what will take place if the people vote "yes" on numbers 328 and 330.

Why lock up the thousands of acres of over-flow lands bordering upon the navigable waters of the State and its miles of water front for the benefit of "future generations;" why not let the present generation have some of the benefit from the use of these lands?

Industries of all kinds will be driven from Oregon and intending investors will turn their backs upon the State if these so-called "Water Front" bills become laws. That is why every man, woman and child in Oregon will be adversely affected if these bills are passed by the people in November.

Oregon needs outside capital to develop its great natural resources but we will drive it away if we pass Numbers 328 and 330 on the ballot at the November election.

If these so-called "Water Front" bills are passed by the people, a vast amount of property will be withdrawn from taxation in this State and this great burden will be thrown upon the rest of the taxable property, resulting in a heavy increase in everybody's taxes.

These bills are vicious; they are destructive of the very best interests of the State, they ought never to become laws.

The way to defeat them is to vote "NO" 329 and 331.

OREGON COMMERCIAL PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

Paid Advertisement Yeon Building, Portland, Oregon



J. E. RICHTER

Democratic Candidate For County Treasurer

Believing that with my several years experience of tax collecting and office work, I can save the taxpayers of Polk County money, I ask your support. [Paid Advertisement]

THE PILL BOX

WHO'S WHO AMONG THE CANDIDATES

Asa B. Robinson, candidate for clerk for re-election, like all his predecessors, is the "best clerk Polk county ever had." If one term deserves another, he will get the other term. Mr. Robinson is not as good looking, the ladies say, as his campaign pictures represent him to be, but still he could capture many brass medals in a beauty show. At one time Asa lived in Independence and is related to it by marriage so he hangs around this city very prominently, even when he is not running for office. Everybody and everything in the county, except the Dallas Observer, is supporting him and the only chance he has of losing is to get off the ticket or fall in the Willamette river.

Ed M. Smith is another candidate for clerk and is another one of the "best clerks Polk county ever had." Mr. Smith had the job for a number of years and Asa B. Robinson had to pry him loose two years ago which was no small boy's job and created quite a sensation when it was done. Eddie has contracted such a habit of being county clerk that he is completely lost when he isn't doing it. But it is a darn sight better to be on the inside looking out than on the outside looking in and many cruel persons say that Ed will fully realize it two weeks from next Tuesday. But he can get a good job keeping books in Wisconsin and Kentucky and get back to Polk county in time to run for county clerk two years hence.

John W. Orr is a republican candidate for sheriff and declares that his oath of office is his platform. Lots of people do not know what an oath of office is and would like to have John bring it around and display it. Several weeks John sang in a church but his political managers say he didn't lose any votes. Way up on top of John there is a mistake of nature. John doesn't mind it any, and keeps it polished with Old Dutch Cleanser until it shines like a diamond. That part of John, flies use for a skating rink. John Orr will be elected sheriff if Frank Morrison isn't.

Frank Morrison is moving toward the sheriff's office with one foot on the donkey and the other on the water wagon. The probis annexed Frank very early in the campaign, then the democrats filed claim to him. Frank didn't care. Adding the democratic and prohibition vote together, he has nearly enough to elect him, and as a republican

has already bought a star and picked out the fellows he will arrest as soon as he gets possession of the jail keys. Frank Morrison will be elected sheriff if John Orr isn't.

B. F. Swope

Attorney at Law and Notary Public Will practice in all courts of the state. Probate matters and collections given prompt attention. OFFICE: COOPER BLOCK Independence, Oregon

Dr. R. T. McIntire

Physician and Surgeon Office over Independence National Bank. Phone No. 4412 Independence, Oregon

HANLEY FRANK IN PLATFORM

Does Not Dodge Issues In His Campaign

NOT LIKE A POLITICIAN

HITS THE BULL'S EYE IN HIS PROGRAM OF DOING SOMETHING FOR THE BETTERMENT OF OREGON.

None of the big issues are missing his stand on them all is there, and those who know him best are strongest in their declarations that the Hanley principle of action is a true guarantee that he will do what he says and what he says before election he will do.

That there is none of the wily politician in the Hanley make-up is plain from a careful perusal of the platform.

Every utterance of the man, as there set forth, is a plain and frank expression of his thought on subjects which are of vital interest to every citizen of Oregon.

No long, carefully worded paragraphs are contained therein, designed to catch the eye and arrest the fancy of the voter, but just a straight-cut declaration of his attitude on each question of the day.

Furthermore, the disinterested (politically) voter, it will at once be seen that the Hanley platform is complete and ample and that it hits the spot in every instance. The reason it hits the spot in every instance is because the man who stands on it is a product of Oregon; he is a native born citizen, one whose interests lie in Oregon and whose every thought is for the betterment of the state; he knows what the people of Oregon need and, given the opportunity to do so, he will get those things for them.

A GREAT MANY PEOPLE THINK THE HANLEY CHARACTERISTICS AND QUALITIES ARE WORTHY OF THE CAREFUL ATTENTION OF EVERY VOTER IN OREGON AND THAT THEY INDICATE HE IS A GOOD MAN TO REPRESENT THE PEOPLE OF THIS STATE IN THE SENATE AT WASHINGTON.

"COME" WAS ALL BILL HANLEY SAID.

"Come!" That is a small word, but it meant a mighty lot in this case.

Only four letters of the alphabet, but it was sufficient.

And that's just why this story is written about it. Some people would have written a big letter in reply to the one concerning which this story is to be told; it was worth more. Considering everything, but the point is the man who wrote "come" was not doing it to kill space or to please an inquirer and then wind up by saying "I would like to have you here, but, really, I can't see the way clear."

The fact is, the man's character stands out splendidly in the one short word and stamps him as having determination, action and—when you know the details—a heart with a big H.

Bill Hanley—Bill to his friends—is the man who wrote "come." He wrote it to a young man who was "down and out," and who looked to Mr. Hanley almost as the last hope.

No doubt Mr. Hanley has forgotten that he ever wrote it.

He has done so many things just like it. A young man, who had worked in Portland for a long time and who had lost his health, had heard of "Bill" Hanley as a man with a deep sympathy, decided to write to him and ask if he might be placed on the big ranch in Hanley county, known so widely for its acreage and other typical Western features.

The letter was very similar to this: "Dear Mr. Hanley: I have worked a long time in Portland and am about all in. My health is poor and getting worse fast. I can't stand it much longer here, and unless I get a change, I won't last long. I have heard of you and your ranch and wondered if you would be willing to let me go there and try to get well by working in the country. I will do my best whatever you give me to do. Please let me hear from you soon."

By return mail, the young man received a plain postal card, directed to himself, and, on the reverse side, just one word—come. It was not even signed, but that it was from Mr. Hanley there was no doubt.

The young man packed his belongings, went to the Hanley ranch and remained there more than a year, leaving in perfect health.

This is but one of a very large number of instances wherein Mr. Hanley figures similarly.

ALL HE ASKS IS A FAIR CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE WHAT HE CAN DO IN THE SENATE.

A native Oregonian, born to the soil, William Hanley inherited that kindly, genial spirit so characteristic of the great West and, although having made a success in life and being a most busy man at all times, he retains the famous Hanley smile and the big Hanley spirit of friendliness and hospitality.

"Bill" Hanley, Oregon farmer, organizer and executive, is one of the best story-tellers, but if he told a thousand you would never hear him refer to this one or any of a similar nature; the Hanley modesty steps in. But rank to his friends—those who know him as he is—and you will hear many like it.

William Hanley, as United States Senator from Oregon, would carry the Hanley characteristics back to Washington and, by this native ability, compel attention and get for his constituents what is due them.

A success in his own business at home, he may be depended upon to be a success as a representative of his native state, the needs of which he knows as well as any man who ever set foot in Oregon.

We had enough "imprudent" as United States Senators from Oregon; let's try one who is a candidate because a great many people throughout the state feel that he should be at Washington representing us.

HANLEY TALKS LAND PROGRAM

Give the Boys and Girls a Chance, Says Candidate

PUT IDLE LAND TO WORK WITH RICH EMPIRE LYING UNDEVELOPED, THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR HARD TIMES, HE SAYS.

By WILLIAM HANLEY. I am not a politician, I never will be; that is probably the reason I hate to talk about myself; but I don't know how you folks are going to get acquainted with me, are going to know who I am, what I am, and what I will strive to do if I become United States Senator, unless I talk to you about it, and seeing that I am striving to be the next Senator from Oregon, I suppose the job of talking about myself is one of my tasks, it certainly is the least pleasing to me personally.

Here is a great big, rich state, jammed full of idle land; here is a great city filled with idle men, or men who are merely existing; here is a state with unlimited resources and unlimited credit and unlimited opportunity, and a lot of its citizens are not sure about next Sunday's dinner.

Why? Well, one perfectly good reason is because Oregon HAS BEEN SENDING POLITICIANS TO WASHINGTON INSTEAD OF MEN WHO KNEW WHAT IT MEANT TO GO HUNGRY AND WHO ALSO KNEW HOW TO LEAD THE WAY OUT AND BRING RELIEF.

I don't think Oregon cares much about Alaska railroads, or construction of game, or boulevards to scenic viewpoints, or free lands, 100 miles from market, or much about the tariff, or much about currency—it is mighty little the currency question bothers you people these days. But what nine folks in ten in this state are interested in is a better living, a chance to get something aside for old age, a chance to raise their children in comfort and decency, the privilege, nay, the right, to have the public land used for the public so that the tired city workers, and the boys from the farm, backed by the state and the government, may each go out to his little farm and help feed the world, feeding himself incidentally.

It is about time that we quit worrying about political economy, and the grand old flag brand of bunkum, and get down to solid sense; let's use some horse sense and let's definitely set out to make this government of ours do something definite for us, instead of parleying and orating and flubbing with fine large problems that, when solved, help us to neither an extra slice of bread nor an added dime.

SOME FOLKS CALL THIS SAGE TRUSTEE PHILOSOPHY. Maybe it is, but a man who has a family with their backs clinging to the wall, and their dorsal vertebrae, will agree with me that it is a mighty satisfying sort of philosophy, and while I may be just a great, big, rough, enough plain man and may not be trained in the clever sophistry that chyster politicians feed the people with, I know enough to know that it is sinful for a big state to let workers go hungry, and the boys and girls go landless, when it has an empire of resources at its back door.

A manner that would bring results. An unkind worker, far-sighted and earnest, Mr. Hanley would, as United States Senator, throw himself into the Senatorial whirl, not as a social lion, but as a representative of the people of Oregon, determined to get for Oregon that which rightfully belongs to Oregon people and Oregon enterprises.

ALL HE ASKS IS A FAIR CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE WHAT HE CAN DO IN THE SENATE.

"I am a candidate for the office of United States Senator because a great many people thought I ought to be"—the statement of Bill Hanley is true, just as all of his statements are true; he is not seeking the position because he particularly wants it merely to gratify a whim.

A far deeper patriotism than that actuated him.

A great many people have decided that he SHOULD be United States Senator from Oregon, for many reasons, but summed up, chiefly because he knows what the state needs and he is big enough and clever enough to get it.

Not a Politician, Says Wm. Hanley

By WILLIAM HANLEY. Candidate for United States Senator. I'm not a millionaire or a politician. I haven't been picked for Senator by any special set and I'm not looking for a job. But a lot of things coming to Oregon are long overdue, so I'm going after them; and you fellows know that I generally get what I go after. I listed as many of them as I could think of, in a platform which you can get and paste in your hats so you'll know every day what I'm after in Washington.

I'll not be there trying to slip something over for private interests, for I won't have any debts of that kind to pay, and I won't be lying awake nights to catch the ground swells from home in order to know how to vote. Tremors of that kind are generally set in motion by fellows with axes to grind and are liable to be misleading as to what the people want. That's why so many things we have coming to us are in arrears and it is necessary for some one from the ranks to go after them. You have the list up to date; and, if you will carry it in your hats, you can check me up right along, as a go-getter.

Anyway, what have you fellows to lose by putting me on the job? Just take that home and think it over with the family. And, remember, it isn't the job I'm after. I have work enough at the ranch with better pay; but we want what's coming to us in Oregon and I'm on the way to get it.

Bill Hanley On Education

By WILLIAM HANLEY. It must have been some one who wants the Senatorial job to go where it will do the most good to the incumbent and his friends who said my education was too short to get me anywhere in Washington. Whoever it was, it reminds me of a couple of graduates from an Eastern college whose fathers sent them to me for some Western experience. I told the farmer to put them on the payroll, give them something soft to do and keep the other boys from riding them too hard. In a few days he sent them to build a fence around some haystacks. About a week later we were riding by those stacks and the foreman got off to examine the fence. He put his foot against one of the posts and I pushed the whole thing over. His first comment will not bear publication, but, after he was relieved of it, he said with a kind of hopeless despair, "I couldn't expect anything better—the poor fools, they're educated." So, it depends on the meat point.

Everybody knows that my language has never been marveled at; but I can put over an idea with it and that's what a man wants, or a woman either, and I don't care for the other.

But I want to add this about my not getting somewhere: My trouble, particularly in Eastern cities, has always been to keep from getting somewhere too much. A few years ago all the Western governors went on an excursion East and took me along and none of them got anywhere that I didn't. In fact, I think they overworked me, when it came to answering questions about conditions in the great Northwest and the hopes and needs of the people out here. They seemed to consider that my long suit, and being men and not near men they were not shocked at my delivery of goods. If the things I noted down in my platform are what you want, climb on my wagon before the seats are all gone, and leave it to me to get there with them. Big men are not the ones I shy at, however long they are on education, for I don't think education spoils that kind, and, as Burns would say, "A man's an empire of resources at its back door."

Paid Advertisement by the Hanley Campaign Committee, C. O. Leiter, Manager, Portland, Oregon.

N. L. Butler G. A. Hurley

Butler & Hurley Attorneys at Law Office in Cooper Block Independence, Oregon

Chilly Days and Rainy Weather

Will Soon be Here

And scores of people in this vicinity will have to keep warm. Our

STOVES

will give the best of satisfaction. We have them in all kinds and sizes

Take It From Us

that it will pay you to look our store through before you buy. Look at our Stoves first and you will not need to go further. Ours will please you.

Sloper Brothers & Cockle

Independence's Largest Hardware and Implement Store

The Monitor for neat Job

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