

THE INDEPENDENCE MONITOR

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Weekly at Independence, Polk County Oregon, on Friday.

Entered as Second Class Matter August 1, 1912 at the Post Office at Independence, Polk County, Oregon, Under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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Subscription Rates: One Year \$1.50 Strictly in Advance
ADVERTISING RATES: 15c. per inch for one insertion, 12 1-2c. for two or more insertions, 10c. on monthly contracts. Readers, 5 and 10c. per line

Independence, Oregon, Friday, July 14, 1916

Verily, verily, this a great year for whiskers.

The best antidote that we know of for the Oregonian is the Appeal to Reason.

There is a man in Connecticut who looks like Roosevelt but no man will ever be found who acts like him.

You have no doubt noticed that the speaker who advocates peace gets more applause from the average audience than does the one who wants to fight somebody.

We know of no responsible newspaper or public man that desires or demands the annexation of Mexican territory.—Salem Messenger.

If the editor of the Messenger is attempting to qualify as a humorist, he is progressing rapidly.

We have never taken sides in this European war and always attempted to remain neutral, but if they don't stop fighting in the next few weeks we will proclaim a wish that one or the other get whipped and have it over with.

With all Republican candidates, except Hawley, for national and state offices practically assured of a majority in Oregon, Chas. L. McNary has been given an easy job, one which would be very invited if the salary equaled the honor.

John Philip Sousa by Walt Mason

The March King's stately name is known wherever music holds its own, wherever drums and cymbals throb, and orchestras hold down their job. A Sousa march—just mention that, and mark how people smile thereat; they know what Sousa's music is; it's melody without the fizz; it's full of energy and pep, and makes old graybeards dance a step; they hear the sound of marching men, of chargers trotting down the glen, the shock of battle and the roar, and billows beating on the shore. And Sousa, when he would compose that music which the whole world knows, fills up his pipe with good old "Tux" (name t'other brands, and he says, "Shucks!"). Tuxedo is the smoke of men who do big things with lyre or pen, who make the old world's wheels go round, whose names will down the ages sound.



JOHN PHILIP SOUSA
And His Band, Says:
"All the vim, energy and enthusiasm we put into the playing of 'The Stars and Stripes Forever' we find in the steady use of Tuxedo."

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ELECTING A PRESIDENT

2



John Adams
Won
Close
Race In
1796
Election.

JOHN ADAMS.

THE Democratic Republicans supported Thomas Jefferson of Virginia for president and Aaron Burr of New York for vice president in 1796. The Federalists supported John Adams of Massachusetts for president and Thomas Pinckney of Maryland for vice president.

The election took place on Nov. 8, 1796, and the vote was counted on Feb. 8, 1797. It was:

John Adams, 71; Thomas Jefferson, 68; Thomas Pinckney, 59; Aaron Burr, 30; Samuel Adams, 15; Oliver Ellsworth, 11; John Jay, 5; George Clinton, 7; 8. Johnston, 2; James Iredell, 3; George Washington, 2; C. C. Pinckney, 1; John Henry, 2. There is no record of the popular vote. Sixteen states voted.

Of course in these early days there were no party platforms or conventions.

(Watch for the election of Jefferson in 1800 in our next issue.)

Jimmy Shaw, Washington's Promising Twirler.



Photo by American Press Association.

Jimmy Shaw of the Washington American league club is touted by his teammates as a corner. He is said to

THE PILL BOX

NO. 26

ROTTS COLLOCK, Editor-in-Chief SUSIE SNOTT, Editorial Associate HEN HALTER, Rural Expert

EDITORIAL

The Pill Box views with alarm the many so-called "soft drinks" that the people are asked to consume. We fear that if their number continues to increase that the old fashioned lemonade and the old fashioned milk shake will be abandoned and then where would we get something good to drink?

A THOUGHT THAT WILL BECOME FAMOUS

Many a boy, who intends to become a train robber, has his nerve killed by cigarettes before he gets large enough to enter the profession.

WHO WANTS TO BUY A FIGHTING COW?

For Sale—One large red cow, three-eighths mule and five-eighths wildcat. I will throw in fifty feet of 2-inch rope and an old ax. Would like to sell her to some man who thinks he could whip Mexico single handed. Address Logan Pickler, R. R., No. 8, Ottumwa, Ia.—Ad in Ottumwa Review.

ATTEMPTING TO GET THE GIRLS UP

A beautiful sight is the morning sun. As it comes peeping over the line, If the girls would see it just once, Never again would they slumber till nine.

S. S.

NO WONDER SHE WANTED A CORRECTION

In an article appearing in the Statesman recently the name of Mrs. H. H. Ryley appeared as having entered eight girls in the baby parade. Mrs.

have as much speed as the great Walter Johnson. Shaw's greatest fault is said to be lack of control, and it is predicted that when he overcomes that difficulty he will be one of the greatest twirlers of the game. Shaw is a native of Pittsburgh, a product of the Pittsburgh collegians, and Clark Griffith believes that he will develop into a winning hurler before the season is much older.

Ring Orator Made a Hit.

Speaking of announcers recalls the time when "Let her go" Billy Jordan failed to show up at Woodward pavilion in San Francisco on account of illness, says Igou in the New York World. "There were a dozen men who wanted the chance to take Billy's place in the ring."

They finally selected a man who said that he had sold "Tiger Marrow-fat" with Bill Miner in a No. 2 medicine show to do the announcing. He was an instantaneous hit.

Two skilful looking preliminary boys crawled through the ropes ready to do battle. A regiment of police got an eyeful and ordered that the club doctor give the squawky pair a thorough going over. The boys were hustled out of the ring, and then Bill Jordan's underdog stepped to the center of the ring to inform the crowd of the reason for the delay. Assuming an Edwin Booth pose, he raised his hand for silence.

"Gentle-men," he began.

"The dock-tors weel up-an-in the fight-tors, and after the once-an-on-a-shown the battall will a go on-a." There was many a dull thud heard as strong men fell into the aisles. There have been ring-orators, but never one like this chap.

Hoppe and Sutton Matched.

The peculiar persistency of G. Butler Sutton, the veteran Chicago billiardist, in challenging William F. Hoppe of New York has been rewarded. Sutton has been granted the match for which he has yearned for many months. Now that he has won his chance after repeated failures, what shall he accomplish? That is the question devotees of balk line billiards all over the country are asking one another. The average fan does not believe Sutton figures to win against Hoppe at all, but deep down in the veteran's heart he feels that, notwithstanding a row of defeats at the hands of the champion of champions, he is still his master, which he hopes to demonstrate at St. Louis late next October.

Moran Sticks to Old Lineup.

Pat Moran evidently believes in letting well enough alone. He is sticking to the Phillies' old lineup, believing that there is no room for improvement. Moran built up a pennant winner last year with material that was believed at first to lack the necessary quality. The Phillies were shown up by the Red Sox in the world's series, but only for the reason that the Boston pitchers displayed greater effectiveness. Moran therefore reached the conclusion when the Phillies reported in March that it would be wise to make no experiments. So he has been plugging along with the same infield—Luders, Niehoff, Bancroft and Stock—at the same time keeping Whitted, Paskeert and Cravath in the outfield.

The Thing to Do.

The youngster had just been told the story of Daniel in the lions' den, and the question had been put to him: "What do you think Daniel did the very first thing when he found he was saved from the lions?"

The child reflected a moment and then replied, "I suppose he telephoned home to his wife to tell her he was all right."—New York Times

Ryley requests a correction, as she did not enter any babies in the parade.—Salem Statesman.

A PLACE IN THE SUN, A PLACE IN THE SHADE

A nation is fighting for a place in the sun. Whatever such a thing can be, It looks very much like some one is crazy. Of course that one may be me. But a better idea has our town's chronic loafer, Tho not of the class of which heroes are made, For he's never found where the sun rays will strike him, In fact, he would fight for a place in the shade.

B. C.

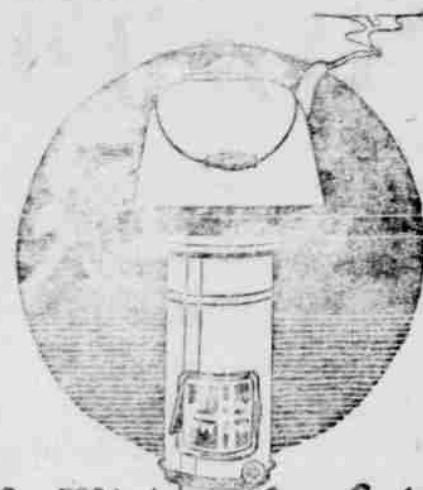
LITTLE MEN CAN FIGHT TOO

In the English army there is a regiment of little men who are distinguishing themselves in the latest "drive." Small men can fight just like big ones if they want to. We once knew a little fellow, five feet up and down, who could whip his wife.

THE JUDGE IN HIS AUTO SHAY

COULDN'T INTICE THE LASS AWAY

The country girl on a summer day, Was helping father with the hay, The judge came along in his auto shay And tried to entice the lass away. "No, no, Judge," she says, "I say, I cannot let the horse feed lay, So my answer must be nay, Call again when 'round this way." H. H.



This is Kitchen-Comfort Week

This is the week you will be reminded that no longer is it necessary to swelter over a blazing wood or coal range on hot summer days—that now is the time to buy a good oil cook stove and prepare the meals in a cool kitchen—with less work.

Let any of the dealers listed below show you the New Perfection Oil Cook Stove—the one with the long blue chimneys.

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For Best Results Use Pearl Oil

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Where a Dollar brings one
hundred cents of value

A dollar for every dollar or
a dollar back

The Remedy.
"Bill seems to be afraid to think for himself."
"Then he'd better get married."
Philadelphia Ledger.

No Value Received.
Barkus—Thingumbob married for money. Bitts—His wife didn't get the worth of her wealth.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

You cannot "catch up" in life as you can at school, you are marked on your daily average.

BUTTER WRAPS

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