

INDEPENDENCE MONITOR

"THE PAPER THAT EVERYBODY READS"

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THE RHYMING SUMMARIST

Tom Fryer received a letter
From his daughter o'er the sea,
Those wishing to war somebody,
That's where they ought to be;
Neil McKenzie bid very high,
But he'll never miss the money
For Baptist girls,
They are pearls,
And all as sweet as honey.
The evening time is filled with song,
There's music on the street,
Before the people all get home,
The night watch goes to sleep;
Hops are smiling on the vines,
There'll be fifty thousand bales,
And if the lice
Don't act nice,
Cut off all their tails.
The people want the city threed,
The city dads are noting,
To prevent a bunching up
By any freak of voting;
The Grahamona no longer comes
Because the water vapors,
Dean Walker's treed,
So we read,
In nearly all the papers.
Next week we'll all be Baptists
And with the Baptists sing,
We'll break the old soft pedal
And make the rafters ring;
August commences rather warm,
And many are truly wishing
To close the stores,
Bolt the doors,
And spend the whole month fishing.

WANT WARD SYSTEM

A petition signed by a large number of citizens was presented to the council, Wednesday night, asking that the city be divided into three wards. It appears that the council doubts the legality of putting such a division into force without amending the charter, and no action was taken.

The Monitor understands a number of citizens will begin at once to prepare an amendment to the charter to provide for the ward system.

HOP NOTES

Indications point to a cleaner hop crop this year than usual. Very few vermin have appeared as yet, and in those localities where they have shown up, the attacks are very light. Many growers feel certain that following the vermin attack of 1915 they will be practically immune from lice this season, as two bad seasons for vermin scarcely ever come together.

A. R. Zeller, Portland manager for the Wolf Hop Company, Felix Isaacson, and H. A. Hinkle and wife made a trip through the Independence hop section last week. They report present conditions as indicating a lighter crop in that section than last year, especially in the country between Independence and Salem. Nevertheless there are said to be occasional yards there which show every sign of a crop of 3,000 pounds to the acre. Aurora Observer

BAPTISTS TO DEDICATE

Commencing Sunday morning and continuing until the following Sunday, the dedicatory services of the First Baptist church of Independence, will be held. The official dedication will take place Sunday night and it will be a great pleasure to announce that the church is free from debt, despite the recent expenditure of \$3,000 for improvement. There still must be an expenditure for equipment but the Baptist "get it" spirit will again prevail and it would not be surprising if the amount was raised during the week. Services will be not only held on Sundays but on every week-day evening also. A complete program can be found on page three of this Monitor. Not only will there be able addresses, but choir, consisting of the best musicians in the city, will sing. A social feast will be held on Tuesday and Friday evenings.

NOT SEEN YET

No recall petitions have shown up in this part of the county, altho the Monitor is informed that they will be placed before every voter in the county. While this section will oppose the recall by a large vote, a number will sign the petitions if given the chance.

PAYS \$7.50 FOR SUPPER

Neil McKenzie is the champion high bidder of Polk county. He paid \$7.50 for a basket at the T. E. C. social last Friday night. Otto Hilke was second with \$5.50. If the Tuesday Evening Club can keep their basket socials as popular as they have been, it will be possible to equip the church with a pipe organ and chimes and buy the preacher an automobile within the next two years.

LETTER FROM EUROPE

The following is an extract from a letter written by Mrs. Mildred Campbell, who is now in London to her father, T. J. Fryer: "I go every day to the Bramshott military hospital to write letters and do what I can for the boys. Some of the boys are ones brought in from the last big push, begun July 1. Some are terribly wounded and it is awful to hear their moans and sufferings especially when they are being dressed. There are about 600 men in the hospital and when we realize that this is only one out of hundreds of hospitals, it is just a small idea of how many injured men there are and how much work there is to do. One of the boys told me that in the last trenches they had captured from the Germans they had in their dugouts the following: hot and cold water, electric lights, bedsteads, shelves loaded with wines and beers, and even a piano. These dugouts were made to accommodate about 40 men so it shows how thoroughly the Germans have entrenched themselves. One boy, whose arm had been shot off, had me write a letter for him to his mother. He said: 'Dear Mother:—I am perfectly able to write this myself but this lady says she will write for me and as you know I was never fond of writing, so I let her do it for me.' Poor fellow, he could not have written a line and never will until he learns to write with his left hand. It is terrible. If the German losses are anything like the rest of the countries, I do not see how they can go on much longer. I met an American wounded the other day and he had been in France for seven months. He said: 'You can talk about a country being too proud to fight, but believe me, I wish I had my feet back in little old Montana.' And I guess a lot of them wish it was over, but they will never give up until it is all finished right. They say the regiment that Tom (her husband, Dr. T. C. Campbell belongs to), is one of the best qualified battalions ever sent over from Canada, and their isn't a thing about warfare from building to demolishing and fighting that they cannot do. We have not had a bright sunny day here since I came. Am enclosing a bit of leather for luck."

ATTRACTIVE NIGHTS

With two attractions on the streets nightly, there is no reason why anybody dressed up or not dressed up should have no place to go. Then it's free, too, unless you prefer to give or buy.

CHURCH PICNIC

The Christian church people, of Polk county, unite in a big picnic at Dallas, Sunday. Independence people of this creed have engaged auto-trucks and nearly all of them are going. See church notes for further particulars.

SCON IN SIGHT

Much work is being done on the Valley & Siletz railroad and it will soon be where all may look at it come.

SIX CONVICTS ESCAPE

Six inmates of the state penitentiary escaped Wednesday, while working in the flax plant and so far have evaded capture.

CONDITIONS BETTER, FUTURE BRIGHTER

Conditions in Independence appear to be much better and the future looks much brighter than it has before in two years. When everybody feels the same way at the same time, it makes for better or worse as the case may be, and The Monitor rejoices to report that the public mind at the present time is unanimously optimistic.

FAILED TO STOP THE "LEAK"

Altho a gentleman interested and will give satisfactory service in abolishing the office of school supervisor found over 150 school directors in favor of abolishment, only 53 of them signed a petition to that effect, and the county educational board at a meeting, Saturday, elected Floyd D. Moore, of Monmouth, to the place for a term of ten months at \$110 per month. Mr. Moore, from all reports, is well qualified that could have been saved.

FOOLING THE UMPIRE



THE NEW "ROAD DEVILS"

No more do we see the hay-rack, loaded with merry, shouting young people on their way to a harvest party.

No more the young swain, courting his sweetheart in his shining buggy, while old Dobbin trots lazily ahead.

No more are boards laid across the box of the old farm wagon, to provide seats for the whole family, including the hired man, so all can go to church together.

All these vehicles of innocent pleasure are crowded from the common road by dazzled-eyed, fire-breathing, thunder-spitting, dragons, which tear up the high-

way paid for by taxes collected from all the property of all the people.

We who drive our autos over the people's roads are not such a bad lot, though; we enjoy being hospitable with our machine and between tours are sometimes almost human. As a class we are willing to contribute something like our just share towards the cost of maintaining the roads we destroy, and will welcome a big increase in the automobile registration fee, so the extra money spent on the roads will relieve the general taxpayer of part of the burden of highway improvement. Oregon Voter.

Henry Was Quite Safe

ERVANT who had had several beaux about whom she talked a great deal was asked by her mistress about one Henry, he of the mild blue eyes and fair skin.

"Where is he now?"
"Him? Oh, I got him up in my room, locked up safe enough in a closet!" replied Mary.

"Locked up? Mary, you don't mean to say you've got a young man in your room?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am! He's handsome. Henry is. Come, I'll show you."

They went upstairs. Mary marched to a closet and threw open the door. The mistress stepped backward, expecting she knew not what. All that happened was that Mary opened a trunk and from beneath a pile of clean handkerchiefs took out a photograph.

"There," said she, "that's Henry! Ain't he just handsome?"



"Ain't He Just Handsome?"

LIQUOR SHIPMENTS FOR SIX MONTHS

The number of liquor shipments into Polk county for the first six months of 1916 follows: Airlie 91, Black Rock 114, Ballston 23, Dallas 223, Derry 40, Falls City 74, Independence 410, Monmouth 37, McCoy 18, Perrydale 8, Suver 20. Total 1028. Estimated cost \$4000.

A VALUABLE MAN

THERE was a man in General Early's cavalry who always ran away when he got the chance. In one of the battles with Sheridan, when things were going against the Confederates, this man took out for the rear, as usual, riding as fast as his horse could carry him. Every time he passed a group of Confederate reserve troops he would wave his saber and shout, "Rally, boys, rally!" and then ride on faster than ever. Finally he rode through the whole outfit and came to General Early, sitting his horse among his staff officers. He was too much excited to notice who they were, but still waved his sword and shouted, "Rally, boys, rally!"

One of the orderlies stopped him at the point of a pistol, and General Early demanded:

"Where in blazes are you going?"

"I was rallying our troops, sir. The enemy is driving us back."

"El-m-m-m!" The general looked him over coldly. "Orderly, take that man back to the firing line and give him a fresh start. Any man who can rally the whole Confederate army is too valuable to be wasted."

Well Summed Up

SHE had views on practically every subject, had old Mrs. McKay, from babies to burials. One day when she was "haen' a clash" with a neighbor they talked of husbands. "A husband's every woman's right," said the neighbor. "Mase", I couldn't bear nae tae be married."

Defining a Lake....

"SAY, what's a lake?" asked Pat of Mike. "Pray, tell me if you can."

"A lake's a little hole," said Mike.

"In the bottom of a pan."

—New York World.

Her Extensive Vocabulary

OUR new stenog's a highbrow girl. "I'm hard to talk with her. She came from Boston, so she is a Bostonographer."

Reports indicate that Polk County will have a "bumper" prune crop. Charles E. Hughes will speak in Portland, on Wednesday evening, August 16.