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LOCAL REPRESENTATIVE

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ASA B. ROBINSON

Candidate for County Clerk



WALTER L. TOOZE, Jr.

Candidate for District Attorney

ELECTING A PRESIDENT

16



ROOSEVELT.

**Roosevelt
Decisively
Defeated
Parker
in
1904.**

THE Republicans, pleased with the successor of McKinley, nominated Roosevelt in 1904. A split had occurred in the Democratic party over the question of free silver. William Jennings Bryan had a large following, but also had many bitter enemies. Alton B. Parker of New York was agreed on as a compromise candidate. He was supposed to have no decided views on the issue. However, before the convention adjourned he came out in favor of the gold standard.

Roosevelt was overwhelmingly elected, and Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana was chosen vice president, while Parker's running mate that year was Henry G. Davis of West Virginia.

(Watch for the election of Taft in 1908 in our next issue.)

A WALL STREET SLUR ON MOTHERHOOD

"I don't think any woman is qualified to vote until she drops the M and 'motherhood' becomes 'otherhood', for she must think of others than her own. When a woman's motherhood is uppermost, she isn't reasonable. She acts on instinct to protect her own and her own only."—H. D. Estabrook, Wall Street capitalist, in a speech at Portland last week.

This is a bold declaration that mothers ought not to be allowed to vote because they will vote to keep their sons out of war. It is a broad and definite assertion that the men of the country should vote for war regardless of the wishes of mothers and other women.

With hotheads all over the United States voicing such ideas, Lincoln was unable to keep the country in peace in 1861. Confronted with the same clamor, it is almost a marvel that President Wilson has been able to avoid war with Germany and Mexico.

Sober men must have serious thoughts when they contemplate the possibilities that these open appeals for war may lead to.—Portland Journal.

THE INDEPENDENCE MONITOR

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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CLYDE T. ECKER, Editor
NINA B. ECKER, Associate

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Independence, Oregon, Friday, October 20, 1916

If Congressman Hawley is re-elected everyone will be able to wear campaign buttons. Whoop it up for Hawley and more and better campaign buttons.—Aurora Observer.

We are not so sure about that. When M. J. Kreutz, a prominent Republican of Polk county, asked Mr. Hawley at the state fair for a couple of Hughes buttons for his little girls, Mr. Hawley told him that he had no buttons for children. Mr. Kreutz handed back the button he wore himself and pulled out a dollar which he offered to Mr. Hawley if our great (?) congressman was so poor that he could not afford to give campaign buttons to children.

Isn't it possible, for the towns of western Oregon to let Pendleton have its round-up and put something else on? Let us try to be original for once.—Woodburn Independent.

The round-up horse may be all right for Pendleton to ride because thru practice and endurance the town has deadened its feelings and become accustomed to such an environment, but it will never be possible for many other places to work themselves into such a condition with any degree of success.

"The best way to do is to beat old Hawley by voting for Weatherford and then in two years beat the h— out of Weatherford with a good Republican", says a prominent Republican, who does not wish his name used. We admit this would be a great deal better than to deprive the First district of a suitable representative in congress by keeping Mr. Hawley in the place for life because the Republicans cannot agree upon a good man to defeat him in their primaries.

We see nothing particularly wrong in the Golden Special parading Oregon and telling our feminine voters how to vote. We ought to be willing to hear anybody's story whether we believed it or not. While it cannot be doubted that the Golden Special made votes for Wilson instead of Hughes and Republicans regret its coming on that account, Democrats could have aided their cause more by giving it less attention.

The voters just now are receiving considerable mail from Ben Olcott, secretary of state. If Ben can collect enough from candidates and political committees to pay expenses, no particular harm is done, but if it costs the dear people anything, it is a mighty poor investment.

A pretty safe course to follow on constitutional amendments and referendums which deals with topics with which the average voter is not familiar, is to vote no.—Monmouth Herald

The honest way would be to vote neither yes nor no.

It is well for every voter to ascertain what a candidate has done and it is as equally important to ascertain what a candidate has not done when he had the chance.

One of the best friends of Oregon is Kaiser Bill for the longer the European war continues, the more Oregon lumber it will require to rebuild that which has been destroyed.

A. G. Rempel, a good Polk County citizen, is a candidate for Dairy and Food Commissioners on the Prohibition ticket.

THE KIND NEEDED

Kick out the hair-brained handshakers and employ men for public service who know how to do it and are willing to do it—who look upon public office as a position of faithful and efficient service instead of a private snap.—Ashland Tidings.

Our Salem "pen" needs saw-proof cells for burglars' safer keeping and clocks equipped with brazen bells to keep the guards from sleeping.—Jerry Owen in the Oregon Voter.



JOHN S. BOHANNON
Candidate for County Commissioner

THE GOOD JUDGE WAS NOT SURPRISED

HELLO, MAYOR! I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS TOO STRONG!
I WAS LIVING TOO HIGH—TAKING TOO LARGE A CHEW. I NOW IM GETTING WISE.
THAT'S THE IDEA—A SMALL CHEW LOOKS BETTER AND TASTES BETTER.



THE tip from a user of W-B CUT Chewing to a beginner is:

"If you won't take a little chew don't take any. W-B CUT isn't ordinary tobacco. It's rich tobacco—a chew as big as a regular sized wad of plug is too much of a good thing. If you really want to know what tobacco satisfaction is, tuck a little nibble of W-B into your cheek, and notice how the good tobacco taste lasts and satisfies."

W-B CUT is a WYOMING-SMITH COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

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COOK BY WIRE. IT'S A SNAP!

Cook by wire! Nix on the fire! Fire went out of date, my dear, when Billy Sunday discovered water. What year do you think this is—1900? How silly! Don't you know this is the age when a taxi is born every minute, ships at sea have arguments while three thousand miles apart and musical shows only carry three or four wardrobe trunks! Fancy!

We're not cooking any longer with wood, ashes, dirty kitchens, coal, gasoline, Roman candles, matches, wood, smoke nor ranges which make you as hot as Helene, the Russian queen of 411 C. O. D.

Wood is now being used for cafe tables, coal is sold exclusively to Central Stations, gas has all it can do to take care of political speeches and gasoline is so expensive that only kings and waiters can afford to cook with it. Smoke, fumes, sooty pots and the other old-fashioned things have been laid on the shelf with bicycles, suspenders and Teddy Roosevelt. Why, woman, this is 1916! Today electric range and aeroplane factories work three shifts! Yesterday 90,000 hamlets were "killed" in a movie war! Real sharks are pulling the resorters' legs at Atlantic City this year! This is 1916!

The electric range is fascinating, chummy, homey, Utopian and every other fancy adjective you can think of! It is guaranteed to remove work, worry and widowhood and make Monday morning seem like Saturday afternoon—with birdies singing in the tree tops.

Electric cooking is delicious, flattering, eugenic, god-like, ferocious, and ten times better than mother used to make. In fact, some women are so crazy about it that the sale of canned sardines dropped from \$18 to 18 cents in one town in one week. Name on request! Lykelle!

Order your electric range now! It will put your favorite dream of heaven in the piker class! Don't worry about the price! Papa will settle if you know how to work it! The scheme—not the range! As Woodrow Wilson says, "Write today!"

HUGHES ELECTRIC HEATING CO., Chicago, Ill.

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