

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

BUENA VISTA

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Elkins are spending Thanksgiving with Mrs. Elkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stonehocker at Lewisville.

The ladies of the M. E. church met at the parsonage Tuesday afternoon and organized a Ladies Aid Society with Mrs. Myrtle Wells president, Mrs. Tyler vice president, Mrs. W. R. Bevins, secretary and Mrs. Lennon treasurer. They meet every Tuesday afternoon. All the ladies of the town and country are invited to meet with us and join our society. We need help and work.

Marvin Well is helping W. R. Bevins in the store the last days.

Rev. and Mrs. Atkinson and family and Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Chown and son Ernest were Thanksgiving guests at the E. M. Lichty home. Mrs. Lichty served a splendid dinner and all did justice by it.

Miss Bernice Well was hostess to a Sunday school party, the knights of honor and loyal daughters at the gym. A splendid good time was had and light refreshments were served.

Mr. Cryderman and daughter Geneva were Thanksgiving guests at the home of N. C. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Elkins of

Dallas were Thanksgiving guests at the home of their daughter, Mrs. W. R. Bevins.

The marriage of Mrs. Harriet Well and Mr. William Hall, an elderly couple, took place in Salem Monday. The congratulations of the community are extended to them.

N. E. Tyler left Wednesday for Salem to spend Thanksgiving with friends. He returned Thursday evening.

Ernest Chown was the delegate from the M. E. church to the Older Boys Conference at Corvallis Dec. 1 to 3.

Mrs. N. E. Tyler was a Thanksgiving guest at Mr. and Mrs. Lennon's.

There will be a Christmas tree and program at the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lichty were Sunday guests at the home of Robert Emmons.

Pearl Wells came over from Salem Monday to visit her parents.

Mrs. Lennons, Jay McCarty, Prof. Baell, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Atkinson and family are all numbered on the sick list.

Lena Snyder is getting along fine at the hospital and is expected home in a few days.

PRIZE WINNERS OF THE INDEPENDENCE CORN SHOW

YELLOW DENT

100 ear lots—10 entries.—1st, A. R. Southwick, Salem Rt. 1; 2nd, Vern Alsip, Dallas; 3rd, T. L. Hartman, Independence.

10 ear lots—15 entries.—1st, A. R. Southwick, Salem Rt. 1; 2nd, J. B. Parker, Independence; 3rd, E. F. Tice, Independence.

1 ear lots—12 entries.—1st, A. R. Southwick, Salem St. 1; 2nd, John Groves, Independence; 3rd, W. G. Shafer, Independence.

WHITE DENT

100 ear lots—2 entries.—1st, Gilbert & Patterson, Salem Rt. 2; 2nd, F. C. Turner, Independence.

10 ear lots—3 entries.—1st, Gilbert & Patterson, Salem Rt. 2; 2nd, F. C. Turner, Independence; 3rd, Vern Alsip, Dallas.

1 ear lots—3 entries.—1st, Gilbert & Patterson; 2nd, F. C. Turner; 3rd, Vern Alsip.

FLINT CORN

10 ear lots—1 entry—W. L. Soehren, Dallas.

1 ear lots—1 entry—W. L. Soehren, Dallas.

RED AND MIXED DENT

100 ear lots—3 entries.—1st, R. D. Landon; 2nd, Tom Fennell; 3rd, Albert Quartier.

10 ear lots—3 entries.—1st, Tom Fennell; 2nd, W. L. Bice; 3rd, R. D. Landon.

1 ear lots—9 entries.—1st, R. D. Landon; 2nd, W. L. Bice; 3rd, Albert Quartier.

POP CORN

12 ear lots—8 entries.—1st, A. R. Southwick; 2nd, T. L. Hartman; 3rd, A. M. Bingham.

SWEET CORN

12 ear lots—5 entries.—(Golden Bantam), 1st, F. E. Rider; 2nd, T. L. Hartman; (Philadelphia Early), 3rd, T. L. Hartman.

Letters from The People

CONCERNING THE NORTH INDEPENDENCE STREET LINE

To the Good People of Independence: I think I owe an explanation of facts. I know it all started over putting in a cement walk which one of the street committee men wanted five feet in place of four which I put it according to grade given me by the city surveyor. The one who was opposed to the four foot walk wanted to know what I put in a four foot walk for. I told him it was on account of the ditch dug out by the county along my property. In a short time afterwards two of the councilmen were over here with the county surveyor running the line on the east side of the county road. I do not know where they started their first line. I know

he said it was alright till he got to block eleven where he found the fence in the street. So they went to the corner of the place and found it in the road. Then when they came to a barn which had belonged to one of the councilmen it was out in the road fourteen inches. After making the first survey, which he told us was alright, then he makes the second survey, commencing at a bottle and goes four feet in the county road, and when asked about it, said: "I have gone four feet in the county road and I can go four feet more if I want to." I can prove this by four or five witnesses. And after he got to block nine one of the councilmen asked the other where they got the right to go in the county road four feet. He took a deed of block nine and

said it called for one hundred and twenty feet. My deed calls for the same, which means to the center of the alley. The surveyor told the councilmen, after he got through, that they had better take his first survey as his second would hurt everyone in town. One of my neighbors got up a petition to take the first survey. Everybody signed it on the street, that was home, but one man. This was turned down by the council. Then we tried to get two county surveyors to find the lines, but succeeded in securing only one. Then the man who owned the red barn went to see an attorney. He said if we got a surveyor living in town it would be alright, so he told me. I went around town and collected the money to pay for same. In running from the bottle to a rock, found it the same distance. Every man knows from one given point to another is the same if measured alike. The alley on the Russell place and the streets came out alright. When we measured the property of the man with the red barn, he wanted to know if he did not come out in the street four feet. The surveyors told him he had every foot of land his deed called for and his barn was fourteen inches in the county road, and they put a chalk mark showing where his line came to. Our town is composed of thirty-six blocks, commencing at block one, running to block six, then over to seven, then to twelve on the east side of the county road, then thirteen to eighteen. My property is in seventeen. The street is eighty feet four inches wide at my southeast corner, running in an angle to the county road of sixty feet at the Johnson land. The tier of blocks on the north are only three lots and twenty-seven feet wide from block six to thirty. Now if they want to find the town lines let them commence at either one or six and they will find the town alright. These are the truths as far as I know what is the truth. I am an old man, don't intend to be with the good people of Independence much longer and all I want is justice.

C. A. Dick.

Under the Holly Bough

He who has loved each other
In this fast fading year,
Sister or friend or brother,
Come, gather happy here
And let your hearts grow fonder
As memory gladsly ponder
Old loves and later wooing
Beneath the holly bough,
So sweet in their renewing
Beneath the holly bough.

Ye who have nourished sadness
In this fast fading year,
Strained from joy and gladness,
Come, gather hopeful here,
No more let useless sorrow
Pursue your night and morrow,
Come, join in our embraces
Beneath the holly bough,
Take heart, uncloud your faces
Beneath the holly bough.

—Charles Machay

Christmas Superstition.
The United States is almost poverty stricken in so far as its collection of superstitions is concerned, our early settlers having failed to import many from Europe and not adopting those of the Indians. Of course some of us don't like to see the new moon over the left shoulder or start a journey on Friday and the like, but few of us take even these very seriously. We must go to "the old countries" to get superstitions with any genuine thrill to them. There are a number which have to do with Christmas.

In north Germany, where the practical yet poetic spinning wheel still hums in the cottages, one must not spin during the twelve nights of Christmas lest he or she walk after death. (To the American reader it may occur that this would probably be more disturbing to others than to oneself.) If the spinning is done after sunset on Saturday, mice will eat the work.

Christmastide
CHRISTMASTIDE is a time of cold, Of weather bleak and of winds howl. Never a thorn, bud or bird Of grace and beauty, tops the snow Or breaks the black and bitter cold. And yet 'tis warm, for the will and glow Gush in love and with childhood's glow, And yet 'tis queer with the rich perfume Of mystery and mystery. Where are those more fond to see? Christmastide, it is warm and sweet, A whole world's heart at a baby's feet. —Wide Awake

Christmas Closing Out Sale

Rowe's Jewelry Store

to close out entire Jewelry Stock including everything on the Jewelry side. Prices way down below cost. Must be closed out by

January 1st, 1917

A Fine Chance for Santa Claus

An Auctioneer Has Promised to try to be with us by the 18th.

I am going entirely out of the Jewelry business on account of too much confinement and poor health. I will hereafter follow and push the electric lighting business, which I followed several years before I came to Oregon.

H. J. Rowe

MOTHER, FATHER, BROTHER, SISTER, GRANDPA and GRANDMA—GIFTS FOR ALL!

Buy substantial gifts for Christmas. Something that will last for years.

A selection from our stock of Silverware, Cutlery, Cooking Utensils, Etc.,

will give pleasure and value.

Be sure to visit our store before Christmas.



SLOPER BROS. & COCKLE