

# INDEPENDENCE MONITOR

"THE PAPER THAT EVERYBODY READS"

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## THE RHYMING SUMMARIST

There's nothing much to write about  
Of city life and phases,  
But if anybody thinks we'll quit,  
Well, they can go to blazes;  
Word Butler and Bill Barnett  
Last night added to their glory,  
While very terse  
It's a verse  
And helps us start this story.  
"Slim" Butler is a comic cuss,  
A suspender-busting thrilly,  
He can make a monkey laugh  
And so can the famous Billy;  
This pair should hitch right up,  
Surely they could work it,  
Without much blows  
Play the shows,  
And bug the big town circuit.  
But neither one can get away,  
Their friends will never let 'em,  
Not that they fear for their success  
Or that they might forget 'em,  
But Word and Bill are ladies' men  
And draw just like a porous,  
They'd cut the tug  
And both would hug  
The girls in every chorus.  
We really intended to use this space,  
To do some yuletide humming,  
But Word and Billy paid for this  
And so they had it coming;  
Now we wish to say just this,  
Dont think us cross or surly,  
But you are fools  
And ornery mules,  
Unless you do IT early.

## The Message of Christmas Day

THE message of Christmas day is intended for all men, for all times, for all conditions of existence. Christ alone of all religious founders has the courage to say to his disciples: "Go teach all nations." "You shall be witnesses to me in Judea and Samaria and even to the uttermost bounds of the earth." Be not restrained in your mission by national or state lines. Let my gospel be as free and universal as the air of heaven. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." All mankind are the children of my Father and my brethren. I embrace all in my charity. Let the whole human race be your audience and the world be the theater of your labors. These, then, are in broad outline some of the grand truths and consoling experiences which "the glad tidings of great joy" reveal in their unfolding. Only by stern adhesion to the principles therein contained can individuals and nations hope to share in that peace which has been promised to men of good will. To violate them is to reverse the order established by God, and disorder is the synonym for sin and strife. On the other hand, as beauty is the splendor of order, so peace is the tranquillity of order or joy in repose.—Cardinal Gibbons.

## THIS OUGHT TO SOLVE THE FISH BAIT PROBLEM

A Dallas man has advised the Oregonian that he "put a horsehair about a foot long in water when he was a child and it turned to a worm."

## CIRCLE ELECTS

Independence Circle, Women of Woodcraft, have elected the following officers: Mable Fluke, past guardian neighbor; Nora Mattison, guardian neighbor; Nellie Smith, adviser; Nettie Bohannon, banker; Ella Hart, clerk; Nalissa Grovo, magician; Nora Dykstra, attendant; Elsie Hanna, inside sentinel; Peter Kurre, outside sentinel; Clara Graves, musician; Alice Kurre, Cora Hubbard and Mary Fluke, managers.

The Monitor always leads.

Go your shopping early,  
Do your Christmas shopping early,  
Do it early, mother dear,  
To escape the hurly burly,  
You've run into every year,  
Do your Christmas shopping early,  
You should not procrastinate  
Or you'll miss it with the hurry  
Crowds that do their shopping late.  
Get the present for the cousin,  
For the aunts and uncles too,  
Other relatives by dozens,  
Look for pleasant gifts from you,  
If you've got dough you must spend it,  
Don't postpone the irksome day,  
Get the ordeal over, end it,  
Have the things all packed away,  
Then when others hurry, scurry,  
You can rest in peace serene,  
You can murmur, "I should worry,"  
And enjoy the jumbled scene.

Buy all you can at home. In a short time the money will come back to you.

## JUDGE KIRKPATRICK

E. C. Kirkpatrick, mayor of Dallas, was on last Saturday appointed county judge by Governor Withycombe to fill out the unexpired term of John B. Teal, who owing to ill health was obliged to resign. The Dallas Observer makes the following explanation concerning the resignation and appointment:

"Though he had been suggested to friends several times as a good man for the office it was not known that ex-Judge Teal or the governor were considering him. About a week ago ex-Judge Teal asked Mayor Kirkpatrick to accept the place if tendered to him. This Mr. Kirkpatrick promised to do. Mr. Teal was permitted by Governor Withycombe to name his successor, the obstacle which has kept the sick official from resigning for the past four months. Friday night the decision was made by Governor Withycombe to name Mr. Kirkpatrick and Saturday morning Mayor Kirkpatrick left for Salem to receive his commission. He was sworn in Saturday noon and immediately proceeded to business, meeting the same day with the two Polk county commissioners and the Marion county court relative to the inter-county bridge."

Relative to his policy, Judge Kirkpatrick says:

"A strict business management and assignment of improvements over the county as they are due. Under my administration I shall strive to be fair to all. Economy in all county business shall be sought. The matter of the inter-county bridge will receive my first and serious consideration. We now await the report of the highway commission."

There is no opposition to the appointment of Judge Kirkpatrick in this section except that it places a majority of the county court in Dallas, leaving a large portion of the county unrepresented.

## STRIVING INDUSTRY

Escorted by Mrs. P. M. Kirkland, it was the pleasure of the Monitor editor to eat soup at the public school building Wednesday noon. It was a great pleasure for three reasons; first, Mrs. Kirkland is delightful company, second, the soup, made and prepared by Mrs. Crosby Davis, was delicious, refreshing and satisfying and third, it was enjoying to see nearly a hundred youngsters eat it and say it was good. We also learned what a good scout H. Hirschberg has been. The soup is given to the children at two cents a bowl to those who can afford to pay for it. To others, it is donated, but by a ticket arrangement the children do not know who are paying and who are not. A simple plan to present any distinction between Mrs. Davis' guests. Mr. Hirschberg proves himself the good scout by making up the deficiency caused by the free list.

There is no doubt, but what Mrs. Davis' soup kitchen is a good thing and those responsible for its upkeep, Mr. Hirschberg, Mrs. Davis, the Parent-Teacher's Association and others, deserve much credit. Any aid or donations that others may give will be thankfully received.

## EASTERN STAR ELECTS

Following are the officers-elect of the Independence Chapter of the Eastern Star: Ruth Eldridge, worthy matron; B. E. Smith, worthy patron; Mary Fluke, associate matron; Hattie Henkle, secretary; Ella Robinson, treasurer; Carrie Clark, conductress; Mrs. W. Brown, associate conductress.

## NEAR DEATH

F. C. Eddy and W. W. Percival, prominent citizens, are very low. No hope is given by physicians for the recovery of either man.

## MARRIED 19 YEARS

Altho the night was very stormy fifty friends from Suver and vicinity responded to the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Durbin to help them celebrate their nineteenth wedding anniversary on Dec. 2. Cards and dancing and a most delicious lunch went to make an uncommonly enjoyable evening for all. C.

## ALICE NELSON WINS

Alice Nelson won the Popular Girl Contest, conducted by the Tuesday Evening Club in a great and exciting finish. Early Monday night it was evident that the race was between Miss Nelson and Miss Crissie Bramberg, and the supporters of the other candidates abandoned their favorites and a large number of them went to Miss Bramberg's aid. But Miss Nelson's financial backing was too great to overcome, one young man in particular contributing \$18 to her campaign fund. Another circumstance made Miss Nelson's victory more particular. She was not a member of the Club and it was quite a joke on the organization to have an outsider come in and carry away the prize. The final vote was: Nelson 40,825, Bramberg 30,950.

## MAY CLOSE BRIDGE

The inter-county bridge at Salem will probably be condemned and the planking torn up within the next ten days. No ferry across the river can be provided because of the precipitate east bank which makes a sheer drop of about 30 feet to the river. For a year or more, after the planking on the present bridge is torn up, there will probably be no means whereby a team, automobile or pedestrian can cross the river at Salem. The only known method of crossing will be by the trains on the railroad bridge.—Dallas Observer.



Walter L. Hooker and Miss Ethel M. Wilson were married at the Presbyterian parsonage on Thursday, Dec. 7, Dr. H. C. Dunsmore saying the words that started the happy couple away on the voyage thru life together and which their many friends wish will be a very happy and prosperous one.

## SUES HORST

W. D. Nelson of Salem has commenced suit against the Horst Hop Co. and Harry Ord for \$25,000 damages for personal injuries, said to have been received while working about a hop picking machine Sept. 8.

## MASONIC ELECTION

Lyon Lodge No. 29, A. F. & A. M. has elected the following officers: B. E. Smith, worshipful master; W. Brown, senior warden; A. L. Kullander, junior warden; R. W. Baker, secretary; H. Hirschberg, treasurer; D. D. Good, trustee.



BY VIRGINIA SOUTHERN

## CHRISTMAS CARD PARTY.

The calm serenity prevailing for the past few weeks was disturbed last Friday by a large matinee Christmas party given by Mrs. Lawrason Crane, Mrs. Verd Hill, Mrs. Maurice Butler and Mrs. Clyde Ecker at Mrs. Ecker's residence on Third street. The whole house was converted into a veritable Kris-Kringle land for the event. In the entrance hall a large Christmas tree with its myriads of candles radiated a welcome to the guests. The living room was artistically garlanded with ivy. In the large dining room baskets of ferns were profusely used, the plate rails being entirely concealed within the mass of Christmas greens. In the den numerous holly wreaths and red berries and streamers lent their beauty to the general effect. Hanging baskets of red rose buds were suspended in the archways, while wreaths of holly and ivy added a charm to the music room where a screened orchestra delighted the guests with elaborate music which was received with a spontaneous outburst during the afternoon. Dainty Miss Helen Jones welcomed the guests and presented them to the receiving line. Miss Vivian Whiteaker supplied the players with score cards and the hostesses were further assisted about the rooms by Mrs. Maude Ireland and Miss Florence Burton. Guests found places at 16 tables which were appointed for 500 and the several hands were entered into with keen enthusiasm. At the close of the games, Mrs. Davis held top score and was presented with a growing fern in a handsome hanging art basket with crimson streamers.

During the luncheon hour the lights from the electroliers faded away and each table was supplied with a candelabrum shaded with red. The fairy-like lights from the Christmas tree also shed a Yule-tide glow over the smartly gowned assemblage. Soft, dreamy strains of music from the orchestra completed the effective scene, while the Misses Lavilla Cooper, Vivian Whiteaker, Gladys Childs and Lucile Craven served the splendid three course luncheon to the seventy-five guests.

The hostesses were fortunate in securing for the pleasure of their guests such splendid musicians as Miss Helen Eaton, pianist, who is an accompanist of

exceptional ability; Mr. Valen Guil, who wields the violin bow with dexterity; Miss Hazel Van Avery, who is a splendid guitarist; and Miss Myrtle Van Avery, who plays the ukulele with wonderful taste and delicacy. The latter two young ladies are recently from the Pantages circuit. Mrs. Panell of Salem who had been engaged to sing during the afternoon was unable to be present on account of sickness.

As the guests departed, being thoroughly imbued with the Christmas spirit, the orchestra played the most enchanting of all love songs "Aloha oe".

Out of town guests were Mrs. Eiley Craven and Mrs. Asa B. Robinson of Dallas; Mrs. Allen Clark, Mrs. Bowersox, Mrs. Hembree of Monmouth; and Miss Ruth Leitch from San Francisco.

## NEEDLECRATERS.

Mrs. E. Burton and Miss Florence Burton entertained the Needlecrafters in special session last Tuesday afternoon. So diligently were the busy hands putting finishing touches to the unfinished articles for the approaching bazaar that little time was left for other amusement.

## WEDNESDAY CLUB.

Mrs. E. E. Cook was hostess to the Wednesday Club on Wednesday of last week. The lure of the needle furnished pastime during the early afternoon hours and later the hostess assisted by Mrs. Pearl Hedges served a dainty repast.

## KIDRIDGES ENTERTAIN.

The Auto Wins were most hospitably entertained last Thursday evening by Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Eldridge. Several hands of 500 created much mirth and excitement, the hostess concluding the pleasant session with an elaborate luncheon.

Miss Florence Burton was hostess to the Merrimakers, their husbands and several guests last Monday evening. Five tables were circled with 500 players and the game enjoyed until several hands had been played. Mrs. Elliott won ladies' high score and Winfield Huff captured gentlemen's high score. The hostess was assisted by her mother in serving and excellent luncheon. The Merrimakers membership includes Miss Burton, Mesdames Frank Whiteaker, Taylor, Huff, Guy Walker, Clyde Irvine, Fitchard, DeArmond and Elliott.

## IN THE WINDOW

WHEN Christmas time is pretty near, if we're good girls an' boys,  
Our mothers take us up the street an' let us see the toys,  
An' we forget that it is cold an' that our clothes is thin  
An' think we're mighty lucky just to stand there lookin' in.

If we could only have our wish I guess that we would pray  
To have some angel come some night an' take that glass away,  
An' it would pay the angel, too, to see the mothers smile  
If we could play with all those toys for just a little while.

Some day when we are all grown up an' rich as we can be,  
If Santa Claus would just bring things like those in there to me—  
An' for awhile it seems almost as if he really had,  
An' then I 'member that he ain't, an', my, it makes me sad!

Some day when we are all grown up an' rich as we can be  
We're goin' to buy a store like that, an' when kids come to see  
The things inside we'll let 'em in to help themselves to toys.  
An', my, we know what that will mean to little girls an' boys!  
—James J. Montagu