

INDEPENDENCE MONITOR

"THE PAPER THAT EVERYBODY READS"

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THE RHYMING SUMMARIST

A goodly share of sugar beets,
Our farmers think of planting,
Bid farewell to fields of hops,
Many more are chanting;
Potatoes, beans and garden stuff,
Good idea to split it,
You'll get rich
Or nearly "sich",
Most anything will hit it.

We have advice to offer now,
Out of our mite we spare it,
It's handed out to planters free,
We'd like for all to share it;
Plant your potatoes in the night
While your husband's sleeping,
Don't let him know
That they grow
Or he won't be worth the keeping.

Too much money kills the germ of work,
It blights the sinewed muscle,
Removes the motive for a man
To get out quick and hustle;
It might make Bob McC. a doctor man
And Sam McElm a teacher,
And Dave Stapleton,
He's the one,
Who sure'd become a preacher.

Mart McG. would deal in real estate
And Hi Woods be a lazy writer,
Jim Davidson might take Macy's job
And Harry Iliff, lightweight fighter;
You should not let the money lead
Where man would like to bum to,
For an example, Bill,
There's old Verd Hill,
See what he has come to.

THE ROSES OF OREGON LAND

BY ALBERT O. YATES

Oh! the roses, the roses, the beautiful roses,
The glorious roses of Oregon Land.
For the lover and friend are the sweet of posies,
Queen of the flowers of the Oregon Land.
In the heart of the rose is a message of love
For the richest, the poorest, the fairest;
Its fragrance and color have a charm like none other;
For the heart that is wounded 'tis rarest.

REFRAIN

Then, hurrah! for the roses, the sweet blooming roses,
For the young, and the old, and the fair,
'Tis hurrah! for the roses, the beautiful roses,
For our girls to wear in their hair.

It was ages ago that a War of the Roses
Was fought in Old England's fair land;
'Twas the "Red" and the "White" that were borne in
in the fight,
When battles were fought hand-to-hand,
In Oregon's Fair Land, we clasp hand to hand
In a grasp meant for friendship and love,
And our hearts sing the strain,
"May we yet meet again,"
Bearing banners of roses above.

REFRAIN

Then, hurrah! for the roses, the sweet blooming roses,
The glorious roses of Oregon Land.
May our girls and our boys heart full of joys
Float the banners of roses above

He Swam the River

LARRY BOYLE was one of the substantial men of a thriving western town. "I hear you boys are going on a hike," he said one day to a soldier. "When you come to Snake river take a good look. It is full of undercurrents and eddies. I am the only living man who ever swam that river." Some days later the men crossed the river on a cable ferry, and the ferryman casually inquired of a waiting soldier: "You don't happen to know a man down in your country by the name of Larry Boyle, do you? They tell me he's got rich."

"Yes," said the soldier; "I was talking to him the other day. He told me he swam Snake river once."

"That's right," said the ferryman. "He sure did, but we was all shooting at him."—New York Times.

ROB PETER, PAY PAUL

Salem made its first move this week to force Polk county to unite with Marion county in building a steel bridge over the Willamette at Salem. Mandamus proceedings were brought against the two counties to compel them to forthwith construct a bridge. The order for the writ was obtained from the supreme court, must be answered in twenty days, and a decision to be rendered in forty days. The suit is brought in the name of two citizens, who allege that they have been damaged because of the failure of the two counties to maintain a bridge, that under the common law counties are required to keep in repair all roads and bridges and then goes on with a lengthy review of the controversy concerning the bridge. In conclusion the writ commands the two counties to forthwith erect a bridge, and should there be a disagreement, to build one as ordered by the State Highway Commission and to pay for the same.

It is a poor law that won't work both ways and for that reason John and Richard Doe may apply for a writ of mandamus to force Polk and Marion counties to build a bridge over the Willamette at Independence and to maintain and keep open to traffic at all times certain public roads, all of which are in Marion county. The Does allege that they are seriously damaged by the failure of the two counties to maintain a bridge at Independence and the poor condition of the roads; that while a ferry is maintained at the present time it is unable to handle the traffic conveniently and speedily and that long delays in crossing the river very frequently occur because of congested traffic and the incapacity of the ferry in handling the same, all of which damage John and Richard Doe and cause them much inconvenience and financial loss.

COUNCIL PROGRESSES

The city council at its meeting Wednesday night took a stand for civic beauty and pride and the protection of home industries. Complaint was made concerning the looks of the charred remains of a residence on C street and a pile of junk that is a conspicuous object to passers by on Railroad street. It is planned to declare them nuisances and bring about their removal. H. L. Fitchard appeared in behalf of the business men and requested that the city park be made a camping ground for automobile tourists. The council favored the idea. A Salem bakery and laundry have been soliciting for business within the city and the council proposes to make them pay for the privilege.

KIDS HAVE PARTY

One of the largest parties ever held for children in this city was given last Saturday in the social hall of the Baptist church. Games that children enjoy were played with great enthusiasm. When it came time to serve refreshments the children were keyed to a high pitch. A prize was to be awarded to the Gideon's Band. After the refreshments had been eaten, the president of the Gideon's Band, Miss Beulah Bodenhammer, was given a very large cake as the prize, which was frosted in the colors of the Band, purple and white. The cake was afterwards cut so that every one of the 70 children had a piece. C.

BEETS MAY BEAT HOPS

A crimp has been put into the hop industry in this section when the sugar beet germ invaded the locality. Hops are slowly but surely giving way to beets, and the favorable future price of potatoes, beans and other vegetables is also cutting in on the hop acreage. Even the Wigrich yard will reduce its hop acreage one-third.

The old King Hop still sits on the throne, he is getting wobbly. His reign apparently is nearing to its close. The populace is shouting for Prince Beets. The old king cannot for long withstand the popular clamor. One of these days he will be forced down and out. Then King Beets will mount the throne and he is "sweet" with the people.

GOSPEL MEETINGS



Gospel meetings will be commenced at the Baptist church next Friday evening by Dr. H. E. Marshall. The evangelist is one of the best in the land, has had remarkable success wherever he has been and will add further to his laurels in Independence.

DEMOCRATS CELEBRATE

Independence Democrats staged an impromptu celebration in honor of the inauguration of President Wilson Monday night. The band played, firecrackers were exploded and colored lights added brilliancy to the scene. Someone thoughtfully rang the fire bell, which brought a large number of people out to witness the joy. Local Democrats say that Monday night's stunt will be repeated four years hence.

MEET THE JUDGE

It has been suggested a meeting be arranged for, to be held in Independence soon, in which Judge Kirkpatrick will meet with citizens of this section and discuss with them county affairs and community needs. The judge is willing to come and at the request of a number the Monitor appoints J. S. Bohannon, A. C. Moore and E. E. Paddock as a committee to arrange for said meeting.

WE'RE ALL "MIFFED"

It is reported that Dallas is so "miffed" at Marion county on the bridge proposition that it would agree that it would agree to a separate county bridge at Independence and allow Marion to build whatever it likes at Salem. Which isn't a half bad idea either. There is a good crossing at Independence and such a bridge has many good features.—Monmouth Herald.

HOW IT WORKS

Gee, but wasn't that a fine stunt when we passed a law giving the governor the right to veto items in appropriation bills. And he used it, too. He cut out one item of \$328.—Benton County Courier.

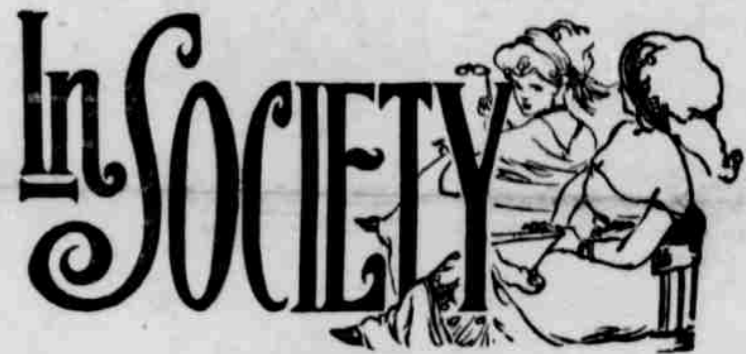
ROUND UP

Preliminary arrangements are being made to stage a round-up in Independence some time in June or July. It will be held in conjunction with the annual race meet and the combination ought to attract a good sized crowd.

THE KNACK OF GETTING ON THE MAP

Independence has a good bakery which makes good bread and treats its patrons right. Its proprietor, Mr. Bodenhamer, has made large financial investments to enable him to give the best of service and is a booster for a better and bigger Independence. Just now he is threatened with a competition that we should not tolerate. He deserves and is entitled to the patronage of all our people and to be protected as far as possible from outside competition.

Just so with any other worthy business concern and just so with any prospective business interest. The editor of the Monitor has been asking the patronage of business men to support a certain institution. As far as we have gone that patronage has been promised and this in spite of the fact that we are obliged to rivet all pledges down to meet the demands of those who have said to us: "We will do so much to put Independence on the map if its business men will do so much." The spirit displayed recently in patronizing and protecting what we have worthy to be patronized and protected and extending a helping hand to new enterprises which mean so much to the city's future prosperity and wealth speak so well for Independence that "outsiders with their capital will not stand aloof long" to quote the words of a railroad man. They'll come in because they'll find the water fine.



BY VIRGINIA SOUTHERN

The flood of glorious sunshine the first of the week called forth many auto and hiking parties. Instead of indulging in an informal indoor Kensington as is their custom on Mondays, the Wee-Otts took a hike over the highway and returned captivated by the walking fad and full of ambition to repeat the experience.

CLOSE TILICUMS.

A pretty contribution to clubdom was given by Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Hedges at their home on C street last evening, when they were hosts to the members of the Close Tillicum Club.

Pretty appointments were made for 500 and players circled six tables to participate in their chosen amusement.

A substantial pleasure of the evening was the elaborate luncheon served by the hostess.

The members of this club will play every week until the close of the season.

POSTPONED.

The session of the Kill Kare Klub which was to have been held with Mr. and Mrs. Hank Mattison last Friday evening was postponed until this evening when the members will enjoy whist at the Mattison suburban home.

AUTOWINS.

In order to give the genial K. C. Eldridge a most glorious surprise on his natal day, the regular Thursday evening meeting of the Autowins was postponed until Saturday evening. The club members collected all the necessary paraphernalia that would conduce to a most delightful surprise and entered the Eldridge home carrying a huge birthday cake which bore about one hundred candles. At first the host to be was somewhat bewildered but even the one hundred lighted tapers did not make him feel like a centenarian and he joined enthusiastically in the amusements of the evening. The self-invited guests soon prepared four tables for 500 and the games were merrily indulged in, delightful refreshments being served later. During the luncheon hour, the small group of congenial friends showered Mr. Eldridge with many hearty good wishes.

OWLS PLAY.

The members of the Owl Club gathered at the Beaver Hotel last Monday evening and enjoyed one of their splendid fortnightly banquets. Later they assembled at the Claude Skinner home and passed a delightful evening over the whist tables.

Heroine In Real Life

HER nose was flat, her skin was pale. Her voice was far from low. This might not suit a current tale. But it was true.

HER tresses had a tousled look. Her eyes were muddy blue. This might not sound well in a book. But it was true. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

The national situation instead of getting better seems to be growing worse.