

# INDEPENDENCE MONITOR

"THE PAPER THAT EVERYBODY READS"

VOL. 5

INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 4, 1917

NO. 38

## THE RHYMING SUMMARIST

K. C. Eldridge is a hero now,  
Tho it took a lot of pluck,  
He jumped in front of a moving Ford  
To save an auto truck;  
He sure deserves a Carnegie badge  
For his tact and knowing,  
Think! To stop a Ford  
When not aboard,  
And the varmint going!  
But it's best to cut the story here,  
It's best for all to drop it,  
For tho K. C. wrestled with the Ford,  
He failed to really stop it;  
To boost the road bonds on their way,  
Many men are meeting,  
For Spence and Brown  
Are going 'roun'  
With one aim—defeating.  
City dads have received the hook  
And told to change no streets,  
Supreme Court makes the final guess  
And their contention beats;  
So back up now to where you were,  
Tho the road is pricking,  
You'll find the line  
All opine  
Where Charley Dick is sticking.  
Enroll the name of Sadie Shucks  
With the big crop boosters,  
She has her stock for poultry farm,  
A hen and eleven roosters;  
Sadie sure gets out in front,  
Despite the pert assumers,  
And the time is near  
When she'll appear  
In H. G. shirt and bloomers.

## WAR

I stood and watched as the troops marched past to war, grim, terrible war,  
I heard the blare of the bugles blast and an aching heart I bore.  
I gazed on the flower of our youth and I thought of another day,  
Again I beheld an army brave, as they proudly marched away.  
I saw a gray haired mother again, as she waved her last good-bye  
To a smooth faced boy in a suit of blue, while a tear welled to her eye.  
I was with this boy at Gettysburg, midst cannons' shriek and roar,  
Where shot and shell like blast from hell, through dead and dying tore.  
I was with this boy the last sad day, and I heard his last good-bye,  
I broke the news to that mother gray and I heard her anguished cry.  
Oh, tell not to me of glories won midst cannons' shriek and roar  
For there is no glory to be gained on the blood-stained field of war.  
God speed the day when o'er all lands, the banner of peace waves high,  
When no more we'll hear the battle's roar or the anguished mother's cry.  
—E. L. Sharpe.

## It Was Clear Enough

A COLONEL of a British regiment in South Africa was repairing a railroad after one of General De Wet's many breakages discovered a fine empty house, which he proceeded to occupy as headquarters.  
When the news of the colonel's comfortable quarters reached Bloemfontein he received a telegram which read:  
"G. T. M. wants house."  
The colonel was unable to make out what "G. T. M." meant and inquired of officers, who translated it "general traffic manager."  
"All right," said the colonel. "If he can use hieroglyphics, so can I."  
So he wired back:  
"G. T. M. can G. T. H."  
Two days later he received a dispatch from Bloemfontein ordering him to attend a board of inquiry. On appearing in due course he was asked what he meant by sending such an insulting message to a superior officer.  
"Insulting?" repeated the colonel innocently. "It was nothing of the kind."  
"But what do you mean," demanded his superior, "by telling me I can 'G. T. H.'?"  
"It was simply an abbreviation," replied the colonel—"G. T. M. (general traffic manager) can G. T. H. (get the house)."

## SEEMS INCONGRUOUS

YOU take a fifty cent cigar,  
A common match supplies a light.  
The contrast rather seems to jar  
And doesn't really seem quite right.

WHY cater to the rich man's pride  
In costly things that he's made.  
It's funny that they don't provide  
Some reserved matches for small trade.  
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## BOOSTER MEETING

The big booster meeting will be held tomorrow afternoon in Independence. It is for the purpose of explaining the proposed bond issue to be voted on at the special election June 4. Commissioners Adams and Benson will be present and deliver addresses. The meeting will be held at the Isis theatre commencing at 2 o'clock, preceded by several films of good moving pictures. Everything free. Everybody is invited, and it is hoped that the women will be present as well as the men.

The following reasons are being advanced by the advocates of the measure why the road bond issue should be passed: "Because Oregon needs good roads, because a dollar's worth of road is assured from every dollar expended, because every favorable vote is a vote to help pull Oregon out of the mud, because the state is now spending four million dollars annually without getting adequate results, because all sections of the state will benefit directly from the roads to be constructed, because good roads increase real estate values both in the city and thruout the state, because the proposed bond issue will provide good roads at no greater cost than the state is now paying for poor ones, because the automobile and regular one-fourth mill state road tax pays the bonds and interest and because general taxes will not be increased."

## STALLED

The Salem bridge is no nearer built than it was two years ago when it was discovered that the old one was unsafe. All this time there has been a continual broil and fiddling around, advancing, reversing, on again, off again. Two weeks ago it was thought that everything was settled and so stated, but last week, Marion threw the switch and ran into a siding. There "she" stands today.

## H. G. UNIFORM

According to Miss Lucile Danforth, national organizer, the official uniform of the Girls' National Honor Guard is a light flannel shirt of army gray with bloomers and leggings of the same color and the emblem of the Guard on the arm.

Whether this uniform will be worn by the members of the Guard in Independence has not yet been determined.

## DINNER PARTY

A pretty event of the week was the dinner party presided over by Miss Emma Henkle last Saturday evening, in honor of Miss Gladys Irvine's natal day. The table was artistic with spring flowers and dainty place cards marked covers for the Misses Gladys Irvine, Leona Hanna, Bessie Swope, Mrs. Hattie Henkle and the hostess.

## RED CROSS

Chairman B. E. Smith presided over an enthusiastic meeting of the Independence Red Cross Auxiliary at the Moose club parlors last evening. Eleven new members were added, making a total of 47. Work on bandages and other surgical dressings will be started as soon as supplies can be secured.

Following the Red Cross meeting, Mr. Angier of Portland spoke of the Army Y. M. C. A. work. A local committee was appointed to secure funds for this purpose.

## CITY IS BEATEN

The supreme court handed down an opinion the first of the week affirming the decision of Judge Belt in the North Independence street line question. The city attempted or did remove several street lines in that part of the city, after an official survey by County Surveyor Canfield. The new line was not satisfactory to residents living on Main street who sought an injunction from Judge Belt. The Judge not only granted the injunction but made it permanent after a hearing. Then the city appealed to the supreme court which resulted as above stated. All the costs of the case, including briefs, witness fees, etc., must be paid by the city.

While the case has been pending in the courts, it has "balled" up improvements in North Independence. Now that the case has been settled it is hoped that sidewalks will be built at once so that portion of our city will get out of the mud.

## BEAN PLANT

The large bean acreage in this section has attracted the attention of manufacturers and canners. W. A. Kober of Pittsburg, representative of the H. J. Heinz Co., makers of the famous 47 varieties, and J. C. Young of the E. M. Stark-weather Co., of Portland, the Heinz Oregon representative, were in Independence yesterday looking over the field. If the yield and grade of beans come up to requirements, the gentlemen tell the Monitor that a cleaning and grading plant will be erected here.

## HELPING THE FARMER

Farmers tell us that there is no great shortage of labor in this vicinity; that most of them will be able to get thru with what they have. They are not much impressed with all the newspaper talk about the sending of city and school boys out to the farm, and the latest is for Portland society women to go the country and help the farmers' wife. Most farmers' wives have enough to wait on now.

## MRS. JASPERSON DEAD

Mrs. J. L. W. Jasperson died at her home in Battle Lake, Minn., of hemorrhage of the lungs. She was a resident of Independence for several years, owning property here at this time. Five children survive her. Her husband died in Independence three years ago. Mrs. Jasperson was here for several weeks about a year ago.

## GARDEN TRAIN

A special garden train will arrive in Independence next Friday, May 11. Information relative to vegetable gardening, home canning, poultry raising and food economy will be given out. The train is run under the direction of the Southern Pacific and R. D. Hetzel, director of the extension service of the O. A. C.

## GLEE CLUB TO-NIGHT

A splendid evening's entertainment of music and mirth is promised for to-night when the Girls' High School Glee Club makes its debut at the opera house. Seventeen pretty girls in seventeen pretty songs is an apt description.

O. F. Cosper has purchased the telephone system at Lebanon.

## CONSCRIPTION

Congress has passed the army conscription bill which provides for compulsory service of 500,000 men every six months. The minimum age limit is 21 and the maximum has not yet been determined. It is not likely to be over 35. All men of the legal age will be required to register and the necessary number picked by lot. There will be a number of exemptions, among them most probably married men. Those drawn must also pass the physical examination and the term of service will be for the war.

Oregon's quota will be 3500. According to population Polk county would have to furnish about 60.

## MRS. CAMPBELL'S LONDON LETTER

T. J. Fryer has received the following letter from his daughter, Mrs. Mildred Campbell, written in London on April 6:

"I was out to an American meeting yesterday called for the purpose of confirming the action of the United States in declaring war on Germany and believe me there was some excitement. There seemed to be two or three thousand present—all Americans—and they cheered everything that was said to an echo. I found myself cheering Wilson and Teddy in the same breath, and didn't know before what a thoroughbred Yankee I was. There were several hundred among them in uniforms of the British and her colonies, including two colonels and several majors and captains. The American battalion from Canada was there in full force. The meeting was held at Queen's Hall and when the band played 'My Old Kentucky Home,' 'Dixie,' 'Marching Through Georgia' and other patriotic airs, there were many weeping eyes to be seen. I shook hands with an old Grand Army man wearing the Civil War badge. He is old and feeble but still filled with the old spirit. After the people had filed out of the hall, a big bus passed, decorated with the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack, and was filled with a few white men but mostly American negroes. A young officer from Mississip-

pi in uniform called out in his rich Southern accent, 'There's My Niggers', and everybody cheered. Well, now that we really are in it, I hope we do it right for they will expect lots of America and they have a right to. If America knew what they had been thru here and in France, and after all it has been for the protection of the United States as well as themselves from this awful German tyranny."

"There has been great excitement here about America coming in but the most excitement has been created by the Americans themselves. The English think we should have come in long ago, and except for the moral effect on conditions, don't admit that we will be any great help to them. They forget all about our food and munitions here yesterday they were calling for a half million more men. The food situation is a very serious one and I would like very much to be back home with you. Sometimes I think I will go, but Tom [Dr. Campbell] won't consent to me trying to cross as things are now. I don't think there is any chance for Tom to get away now as they are so short of doctors. There were 400 doctors killed on the Somme offensive alone so that shows how much they need men, and when you consider that Tom went thru all that fighting, we have such a lot to be thankful for that he wasn't killed or wounded."

## ROMANCE IS SHATTERED IN POETRY

All the romance that a certain Salt Creek girl has been building up for more than three months has been shattered all to pieces by one little letter. It all came about in this fashion: She knitted a pair of socks and sent them to a relative in Canada to be sent to one of the "Tommys" in the trenches over in Europe. She carefully pinned her calling card to the pair of socks on the inside. Naturally she expected a letter in return. She was not disappointed. It came. She had pictured to herself a tall, hand-

some, kahki-clad Adonis carefully planning a missive of thanks which would lead to—well—who knows what.

She quickly tore off the "Opened by Censor" label and here is what she found written in the letter inside:

"Socks received Lady;  
They almost fit.  
I wear one for a helmet  
And one for a mitt;  
I hope to meet you,  
When I've done my bit—  
But where in the devil  
Did you learn to knit!"

—Dallas Itemizer.

## Midnight Oil

THIS midnight oil of days gone by  
Was used by men in college  
In poring over volumes dry  
Assimilating knowledge.

BUT midnight oil has changed its  
mode  
Of making students pallid;  
'Tis used in burning up a road  
Or mixing up a salad.  
—Life.

## Spoiling a Joke

At a dinner at which he presided the bishop of London entered into conversation with a vivacious young American lady who, in the course of the talk, asked to be allowed to put a conundrum to his lordship. Receiving ready permission, she merrily asked:  
"Well, then, does the butterfly because the tomato can?"  
The bishop laughed heartily at the sally, but not so heartily as when later a young Englishman approached him.  
"I want to know," said this person, "about that joke of Miss Brown's. She asked if the butter flew because the tomatoes could. Pray tell me what the joke is."