

INDEPENDENCE MONITOR

"THE PAPER THAT EVERYBODY READS"

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THE RHYMING SUMMARIST

Days may come and days may go
On both the land and water,
But fat folks will desert the land
If it gets a little hotter;
It's so warm, so very warm
That it jellies up our livers,
And the sweat
Is sure we bet
To raise up all the rivers.

Out in the country, the farmer folks
Do not seem to mind it,
Nothing but the pigs and hens
Yearn for shade and find it;
The verse, the one which follows this
Was written by another,
Sometimes we shirk,
Do not work
And lean upon a brother.

"The open air is singing songs
For all who love vacations,
The seashore and the forest wilds
Are filled with invitations;
The busy hiker packs his kit
And buys a bunion plaster,
And fares him forth
For all he's worth,
The rocky trails to master."

But in a little while, a few short days,
In this life of haste and burly,
The chills will chase the summer off
And we'll still be cross and surly;
Sadie Shucks has shocked us thus
With her weekly riddle,
"If some beer
Was only here,
Believe I'd jag a little."

DO NOT GRIEVE, LITTLE MOTHER

D. D. McDonald in Herald, Chico, California

Did your son join the army, little mother; and are you grieving about it until your heart is nearly broken?

Did you kiss him good-bye that morning he left and suppress the tears by a great effort, so he would not go away feeling so badly because he knew you cared so much?

When you were packing his grip and had all of his things spread out upon the bed to be sure you had forgotten nothing did you drop to your knees and ask God to watch over and care for your boy through the dangerous days that were to come?

Did you retrace his steps back to childhood, to the days in the little cottage, when there were just John

and you and the boy—your own wonderful boy?

Then did you follow him as he grew day by day, until you told his dad one evening after he had gone to bed that he was big enough to wear pants?

And did you remember how proud you both were of your boy—your only son?

Then did you see him the day he first started to school, with his book that you had covered with a gay piece of calico held tightly in his hand?

Little mother, did you think of the great feeling of thankfulness and pride that welled up in your heart that morning as your boy turned around

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CHANCE FOR HOPS

Hop men are somewhat encouraged by indications that there will be a demand for their product this fall. Of course, no large prices are expected, but perhaps an even break or small profit may be realized on this year's crop. Once it is known positively that there will be no legislation affecting beer, a demand for hops will be made.

While the acreage in the Independence district has been greatly reduced, there are hundreds of acres left. While it is being reported that the growers are worrying about pickers, there is more concern about prices. It is believed that sufficient pickers can be secured.

CHANGE OF TIME

The following changes in passenger train service will be made on the S. P. commencing Sunday, July 15: No. 351, now due at 10:50 a. m. will arrive at 10:32 leaving Portland at 7:35. No. 353, now due at 7:15 p. m. will arrive at 6:57. Thus, these two trains will arrive at Independence, Parker and Suver eighteen minutes sooner than at present. There will be no change in the time of the trains going north. The motor car will arrive at 4:37 p. m. and depart at 4:40. Because of the S. P. changes the I. & M. will revise its schedule to make connections at both Independence and Monmouth.

LETTER FROM CO. L

July 10.—We are now drilling in regular course now expecting to move south soon. Top Sergeant Morton, who was shot, is now expected to live. We lack sixty men in the regiment to make it up to war strength. Co. L. wants ten more men and those desiring to join should write Captain Staftrin at once. Armon Young, Neal Buchanan, Ernest Smith and Roy Whiteaker were in Independence Sunday. James Dodson was at Airlie. Miss Ora Fenton was at Clackamas Sunday. R. W.

O. E. S.

Adah Chapter O. E. S. had the pleasure of entertaining some friends of the order from Salem last Tuesday evening. Mrs. K. C. Eldridge presided as W. M. and Mr. Rringo of Salem acted as W. P. Miss Bessie Swope was initiated into the order and Mrs. Phillips was received by affiliation. At the close of the initiation Mrs. Hauser of Salem gave the beautiful and impressive floral degree. Following the work a splendid luncheon was served.

DRAFT NEXT WEEK

It has been unofficially announced that the draft numbers will be drawn in Washington some time next week. The war department deals only in numbers and not in names. For example, if No. 1 is drawn, every No. 1 in every county in the United States must report for service. Pleas for exemption can only be made by persons drawn, and all those subject to exemption should become familiar with the exemption law if they desire to avail themselves of it. Then, every registered man should secure his number (not the one given on registration day, they are different) from the county board to avoid any mistakes or errors on his part.

How many men will be drafted from Oregon has not yet been stated but the number will be small. This state has furnished so many volunteers that Oregon's quota has been filled. In fact, there is a possibility that none will be drafted the first call.

\$237,901 FOR BRIDGE

The Marion county court has decided to accept a bid of \$237,901 for the erection of a steel bridge over the river at Salem which is to be completed by August 1, 1918.

The old bridge will be moved forty feet up stream and placed on piling to handle the traffic until the new bridge is finished.

FARMS SOLD

The E. King and Fred Loy places at Parker were sold last week. The King farm of 91 acres was sold to an Idaho man for \$9,900 and the Loy farm, sold to Portland men brought \$9650 or \$100 an acre.

HOUSE HUNTING

Miss Arbutnot is spending her spare time looking for living quarters in Independence to which place she must move now that she has accepted the principalship of the grades in the school system of that city. Miss Arbutnot will be missed in Monmouth. She is one of the somewhat rare type of school teachers who identify themselves with the social life of the community wherein they work. She will have to resign at least three honorary positions when she leaves our midst. She is secretary of the Parent-Teacher association, vice president of the local Red Cross auxiliary and a member of the executive board of the Y. W. C. A.—Monmouth Herald.

THIS ROOKIE HAD BANK ROLL OF MERE \$68,000

Denver.—At Fort Logan, Colo., the United States army obtained a tall, rawboned recruit. "Does Uncle Sam keep a soldier's money?" he asked. "Sure," said the officer. "Well, please keep this for me." The rookie handed over a slip of paper. It was a certificate of deposit for \$68,000. "I just sold some sheep," he explained.

RAIN NEEDED

Rain is badly needed in the entire Willamette Valley. A two days' soaker is wanted. Unless there is a downpour within the next ten days, a short crop is predicted. Beans appear to be the worst hit.

"The Birth of a Nation" comes to the Isis July 22.

EASTERN HEAT AFFECTS OREGON GIRL

Editor Monitor—This is to let you know that I recently received a letter from my daughter who is in the East and the heat there is suffocating. She says it is so hot that she cannot wear a thing. Please publish this for the glory of Oregon and greatly oblige
A. Friend

MISS EATON'S RECITAL

The large audience that greeted Miss Helen Eaton's piano pupils who were presented in recital at the Methodist church last Friday evening was more than delighted with the rendition of the meritorious program. Marian and Pauline Dickinson opened the program with Volger's "Through Fields and Meadows" which was followed by "Vaise Vivienne" played by Ruth Dickinson. Margaret Burroughs pleased her listeners with a most intelligent interpretation of Tschaiskowsky's "Snow Drops." Marian Dickinson played Spenser's "Fields A bloom" with noticeable ease. Fontaine's "Poinsetta" was splendidly executed by Hazel Calbreath and Bessie Stillwell and Norma Calbreath gave a brilliant interpretation of Holst's "Dance of the Demons." Chopin's Nocturn in F Minor was ambitiously rendered by Vera Johnson, and Bessie Stillwell played Quigley's "Zenobia" with appealing sweetness. Paderewski's Minuet was compassed by Katherine Skinner with great ease. Norma Calbreath closed part I with Frimil's "Drifting" which she played with excellent expression. The program was rendered not only with technical skill but with in-

dividuality and sympathy. Each number showed careful preparation and every pupil taking part had her pieces committed perfectly adding credit to their instructor.

To the extreme regret of the audience Miss Opal McDevitt, who is a decided favorite, was unable to appear, the Miss Ruth Schnedley of Portland sang a delightful group of songs which were heartily received. Miss Katherine Gentle's violin numbers were enthusiastically enored. Miss Helen Eaton closed the program with MacDowell's "Etude De Concerto". Her masterful interpretation cast a spell over the audience. The young pianiste played with such wonderful skill and real musical expression that the great American composer, the dead, still seemed to sing and in a cadence more clearly defined perhaps because it rang to us as it were from the great beyond. The audience clamored for more and was disappointed that applause did not succeed in bringing a second number from the talented little artist. V. S.

Early to bed and early to rise, and you'll meet none of the regular guys.—Widow.

"I'll Be Worthy Of You"

by Elsa Maxwell

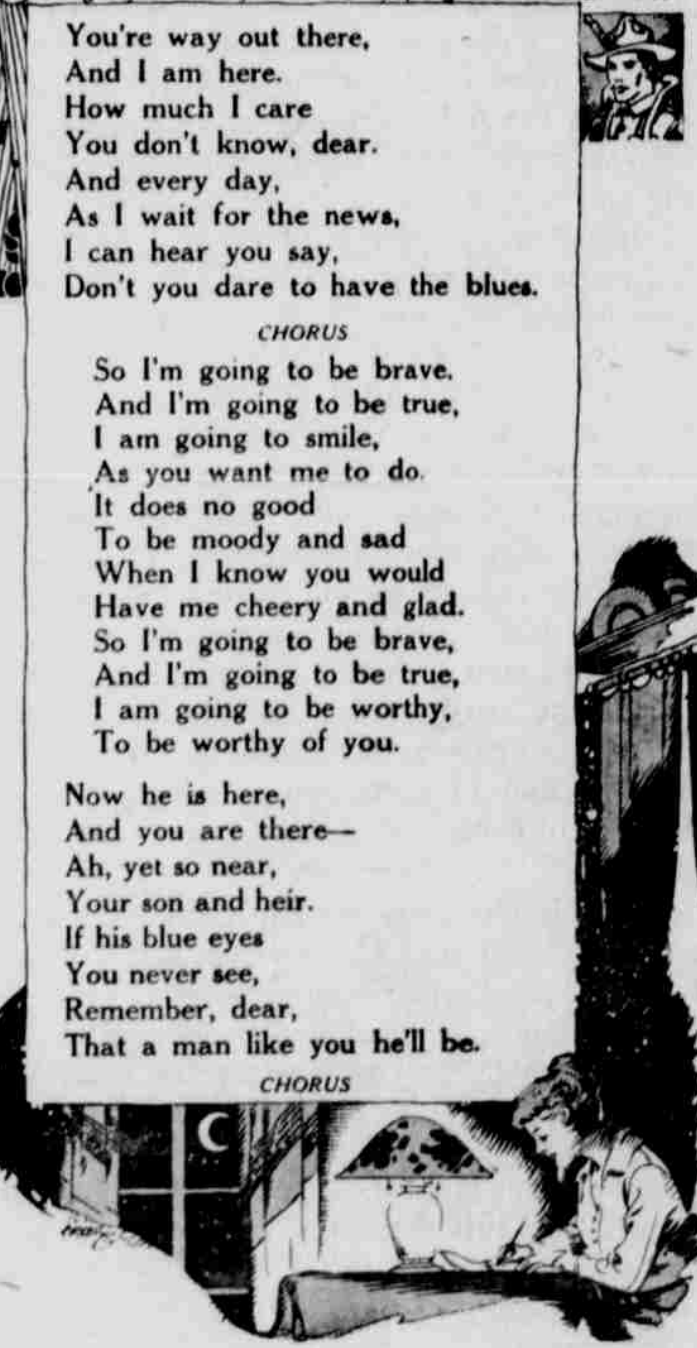
You're way out there,
And I am here.
How much I care
You don't know, dear.
And every day,
As I wait for the news,
I can hear you say,
Don't you dare to have the blues.

CHORUS

So I'm going to be brave,
And I'm going to be true,
I am going to smile,
As you want me to do.
It does no good
To be moody and sad
When I know you would
Have me cheery and glad.
So I'm going to be brave,
And I'm going to be true,
I am going to be worthy,
To be worthy of you.

Now he is here,
And you are there—
Ah, yet so near,
Your son and heir.
If his blue eyes
You never see,
Remember, dear,
That a man like you he'll be.

CHORUS



Anti-Draft Anarchists Sentenced to the Penitentiary



Photo by American Press Association.
Emma Goldman and Alexander Berkman, the two most notorious anarchists in America, as they looked after conviction and sentence of two years in the federal penitentiary for maintaining anti-draft propaganda.