

INDEPENDENCE MONITOR

"THE PAPER THAT EVERYBODY READS"

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THE RHYMING SUMMARIST

Much old joy around this town,
Shouts and great elation,
Fellows are smiling big out loud,
It's a time for celebration;
One time gloom has hiked away,
Gone with worry to the races,
No more sad
It's all glad,
See the difference in the faces.
It will be a happy harvest,
Even tho the contract's sticking,
In a month we'll be at it,
Come on people for the picking;
Great Guns! Hops are now a quarter
And still a climbing, going higher,
Some one muled
And got fooled,
Up against it is the buyer.
Our beets and beans and taters
Caused the hops to up and go it,
Speculators forgot we had 'em planted,
Now they see it, now they know it;
Looks like they'd get a stinging,
To cover shorts will keep 'em humping,
And it's the dope
And much the hope,
That hops will keep on jumping.
So the harvest time's approaching
And tho the yield is terser,
For hops and beets and beans and taters,
It could be a durn sight worsar;
The producer will get the coin,
O'er that there's no contention,
And the guy
Who has to buy,
We will not stop to mention.

The Red Cross Nurse An Old Style Ballad by Albert S. Crockett

NOW, this is a tale of the great big war,
'Twas a maid in a hos-pi-tal
Who flushed when the Patient said, "You are
A mighty likable gal!"
AND she was a red little, cross little nurse,
When he paid the com-pi-ment,
But she saved the Patient from the nurse,
And he got well, and went.
THEN off to France he sailed, and, too,
When the call for nurses came,
She started off on the ocean blue
As a full fledged Red Cross dame.
THE bullets flew and the shells they burst,
And the soldier, wounded, lay;
'It could be by a fair maid nursed,
Why, I'd gladly pass away!"
THEY took him back in the am-bu-lance
To the big base hos-pi-tal.
'Twas an awful wound, but his wakin' glance!
'Why you're that likable gal!"
AND the brave little, sweet little Red Cross nurse
Just wooed him back to life,
Then he wooed her, for better or worse,
And brought her back his wife!

It is alleged that potatoes are passing thru what many term their "second childhood." Supposingly thru growing and but few in a hill, a few days ago they perked up and commenced life over again. Late varieties show signs of being a credit to their kind.

WOMAN SUICIDES

Anna B. Kinyon, aged 53, wife of G. W. Kinyon and the mother of several children, committed suicide by drinking poison at her home in Independence Wednesday afternoon. Despondent from ill health she carried out a threat she had made on several occasions.

It is not known what drug she used to take her life, but whatever it was, she gave a dose to a dog first to ascertain if it would do the work. The dog died in a few minutes. Mrs. Kinyon lived for a half hour after taking the poison and tho a physician was summoned and arrived before her death, he could do nothing.

Funeral services will be held at the Baptist church this afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. T. D. Yarnes officiating. Interment at the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

CO. L HOME

One hundred members of Co. L came to Dallas Saturday and went to their homes over the county. For a large number of them it was probably their farewell as it is expected that the Third Oregon will be moved south very soon. Camp life at Clackamas is growing monotonous. It is dry, hot and dusty and a change will be welcomed. The boys are all rugged and hardy and full of vim and fight. They are now in excellent condition for any kind of service.

FIRES

In a fire which destroyed the barn of E. B. Gobat near Suver last Thursday night, four head of horses, harness and several tons of hay were burned. The loss is estimated at \$1500 without insurance. Futile efforts were made by a number of men to get the horses out of the barn.

A residence occupied by H. H. Griffith on D and Ninth streets caught fire Saturday night but was put out after the roof had been partially burned.

A hop house went up in smoke Wednesday night. F. M. Brown was the owner.

NEW REGISTRAR

Miss Allie Bramberg of Independence will succeed Mrs. Katie Macy as registrar at the Normal. Miss Bramberg has the necessary clerical ability and experience to qualify her for the place which has been so ably filled by Mrs. Macy and will make good. It will feel kind of queer around the Normal for quite a while without Mrs. Macy there for she was very popular with both the faculty and students.

BOY BURNED

The eight-year old son of P. T. Peterson of Parker, was badly burned yesterday under mysterious circumstances. The lad was playing around a wood saw and in some way ignited the gas in the engine. He says he did it with two wires. The boy was burned on the face, forehead, side and hand.

STEWART RESIGNS

Rev. W. C. Stewart, who has been pastor of the Independence Baptist church for three years, has resigned. He has been called to the pastorate of a large church with a large membership in Wisconsin. As yet his resignation has not yet been accepted. Mr. Stewart is still in the far East.

26 CENTS FOR HOPS

Twenty-six cents was offered for hops this morning, the highest price in a number of years. Not many will be purchased at that figure for the grower who has a bunch on the vines will take his time about selling. The high price will not benefit the growers at present for a large portion of them have their crop contracted for at a lower figure, tho a few have a profit-sharing contract. By the terms of the last named contract, any advance over the stipulated price is divided between the buyer and seller. The high price of hops is causing some rejoicing in the Independence district. The industry that was flat a few months ago appears to have come back. It is easy to account for the present price. Thousands of acres were abandoned this spring cutting Oregon's yield from over 100,000 bales to less than 40,000. Brewers have woken up and realizing that they may be short have commenced to buy and speculators apparently face a shortage on their contracts.

The hops in this section are not in the best of condition as a whole and the yield may be below expectations. With picking time less than thirty days away, it seems to be the understanding that 50c a basket will be paid the pickers this year.

A grower suggests to the Monitor that as many home folks pick this year as possible thus relieving any possible labor shortage.

WHICH WAY

There is a big rumour in the north end of the county over which way the highway will come into the county from McMinnville. A route by way of Ballston has been chosen by the commission which caused the Amity and McCoy people to get busy.

Senator C. L. Hawley in a speech before the commission declared that if the route goes by way of Ballston tourists going north will come as far as Independence and then cross over to the east side.

BOOTLEGGERS CAUGHT

Sheriff John Orr caught two chaps in a cabin in the Black Rock district in the act of making what John terms "a tolerable good brand of whiskey." They were brought before Judge Baker yesterday and given 100 days in the county jail.

HARRY ORD CAPTAIN

According to announcement made by the war department yesterday, Henry N. Ord of Independence, who has been at the officers' training camp at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Indiana, has been given a commission as captain.

PROSPECTIVE OFFICERS

Among the 131 Oregon men selected for training for officers are Ray M. Walker of Independence and Iva H. Loughary of Monmouth. They will report at the Presidio, San Francisco, August 27 for the usual three months' training.

IT WAS BEAUTIFUL

There was a beautiful display of the aurora borealis, commonly called the northern lights, last night. At first it was thought to have been the reflection of a big fire but after watching for a moment flashes like those of a searchlight could be seen which shot up from the zenith like sky rockets.

DEAN COLLINS' TRIBUTE TO COMPANY L

Bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh;
Company L is going away;
And let's not think of the shrapnel
And the mist of the powder smoke,
low and gray—
Playing at marbles but yesterday;
It is so hard to understand
Company L is going away
To the unknown chance of an unknown
land.
Home Town lies in vale of peace,
Cool green fields and murmuring
wood;
And who dreamed that she could re-
lease
Sons of war from this neighborhood?
But she hearkened the call and under-
stood
The call to the colors when it fell,
And she reckoned the cost as best
she could—
And gave up her sons in Company L.
But we in the valley know at last—
In the loneliness of our valley green—
When the shadow of war on the land
is cast,
A soldier is more than a machine;

We look back over the years between
And feel, with a pang in the heart
afresh,
A soldier is more than a machine—
Bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh.
And yet, in spite of the hurt inside,
As we look on each fated, firm young
face
In Company L, we thrill with pride,
The leaping pride of a freemen's race;
Sorrow and joy may interlace,
But pride is keener, for, truth to tell,
Our country shall suffer no disgrace
From the men we have given in Com-
pany L.
Bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh,
Company L is going away
From our valley of peace with green
fields fresh—
Fighting men in their war array;
For the "World-made-free" there's
a price to pay,
A price we have reasoned and reckoned
well,
For we offer the core of our hearts
today
In the men we offer in Company L.
—Dean Collins in the Oregonian.

AMERICANS MUST "SHOW" ENGLISH

According to Mrs. Mildred Campbell, who is now in England, the English must be "shown" that the Americans can do anything in this war. In a letter to her father, T. J. Fryer, Mrs. Campbell says:

"This war is a beastly business. If we could only see the end somewhere. But it is not in sight as far as we can see, and no one knows when it will end. The Americans have made great haste in coming over here and the papers say the first ones are in

the trenches. I do hope they make a name for themselves. There are a lot of these hide-bound English that won't give the Yankee credit for anything, but I reckon they will before they are out of this mess. I hope Wilson does away with the profiteering class over there. It is shocking here. Tom bought a pair of shoes the other day that cost him \$17.50. At home they would have cost six or seven. It's all a great, big highway robbery, only they don't wear masks."

GUEST OF HONOR AT CHINESE DINNER

Mrs. M. E. Lewis, former resident of Independence, is now in China. With her daughter, Grace, she is one of the chief attractions with a vaudeville company. Mrs. Alice Skinner received a very interesting letter from her the first of the week, extracts from which follow:

"Shanghai is the best city we have seen in China. We were working at a place called the New World but I did not like the percentage so I rented a place on Canton road and will open Aug. 5. I have been sick for a week from vaccination. I want to a Jap doctor and I think he did not understand what I said when I told him I had been vaccinated five times but it did not take. I think he thought I wanted to be vaccinated in five places for that is what I got. It all took and I was some sick woman. Grace is a great favorite. She gets \$200 a week but it takes \$180 of their money to equal \$100 in gold and it costs a great deal to live. Grace and I were invited out to a Chinese dinner last night. I was the guest of honor but could hardly believe it. We commenced to eat at 6:30 p. m. and we stayed until Grace had to go to work at 9:30, and they were still serving courses. Hot towels were passed around every so often which seemed very funny to us. The host was very wealthy and has two wives. One his father selected lives in the mansion. We were guests at the

home of the wife he loves. The two wives received us but when it came time to eat, they retired upstairs and we ate alone with the men. The better class of Chinese men are sure gentlemen. Never a thing of the rough nature from them. They look up to me in a way. They think a fat woman is loved by a certain joss. They cannot understand us not drinking and smoking. I have drunk enough lemon squash since being over here to float a bath tub. Mr. Doo, the manager of the New World, is very American and has but one wife. He wants us to give him ideas on table etiquette. I think my first lesson will be on table linen for I firmly believe that at the reception last night the cloths were bed sheets. Each place at the table was given three small dishes in the shape of a clover leaf, a tumbler and two chop sticks. The food is in one big dish and as it is passed around each one is supposed to dig in with a chop stick and get a bite. We had pigeon eggs in some kind of dope that tasted good but this morning when Grace told me that the eggs were supposed to be 100 years old I had serious thoughts about it. Other courses were shark's fins, salads, fowl, fish, crabs, oysters, lobsters, shrimps, California fruits and ice cream. It must have cost hundreds of dollars. I don't know why they have the sing song girls as entertainers unless it is to take away your appetite."

MR. HARRIS SCORES THE ANTIS

Independence, Ore., Aug. 6.—To the editor of The Journal—At the time of the great Civil war I was a boy, living in Missouri, but I was old enough to remember the horrors of the time. In that state the people were divided in their sentiments and the struggle was not confined to the armies, but was taken up by the citizens at home, and it was something awful. When it became evident that we would be drawn into this war in spite of all that could be done, I consoled myself with the thought that we would not have such troubles at home as they had at that time, but would be friendly at home and firmly united against our foreign foe. But it seems that I am to be disappointed.

While we are not killing each other at home, so far, yet there is a turbulent element amongst us that broods trouble. This might not seem so strange, coming from the I. W. W. and outlaw element, but to see the same thing under different tactics bob up in the United States senate is amazing. When a member of the senate will, on some petty pretext, seek to defeat measures vital to the prosecution of the war, thereby prolonging the war at the expense of billions of money and perhaps thousands of the lives of our boys, it is something strange. They all must and do know that such acts will end their political careers. The

(Continued on Page 4, Column 5)