Oregon Historical Society

The Largest and Best Paper in Polk County

Polk County has Soil Adaptable for all Purposes. Any Fruit Thrives

Polk County Itemizer

Dallas will Build Twice as Much in 1913 as She Did Last Year

The Paper that Gives You What You Want to Read

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-: NOTICE :-

Last Day of Clearance Sale

Monday, January 27, 1913

OUR Clearance Sale has been a hummer, and we thank our old customers, as well as many new ones, who visited our store during this week. Only a few days remain to buy 72x84 Wool Nap Blankets, at, the pair $2.45
72x80 Cotton Blankets " " " 1.39

Shoes on sale that ought to be marked up are still selling at very low prices. Don't overlook the fact that Shoes are going to be higher.

We are offering wonderful bargains in nearly all lines.

Campbell's Store

DALLAS, OREGON

Good Merchandise at Very Low Prices is our Slogan

U. S. SENATOR LANE

Who has now fully acquired the title by ratification of the vote of the people by that of the legislature.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Monday night the Adelphian literary society had a big time with a feed and rally. They met at the high school building, and held a meeting. The subject of a good time was brought up and it was decided to spend some of the money in the treasury for a good time, to be held immediately after the meeting. The society adjourned and formed in lock step and marched to Lloyd Kohara's restaurant. They gave their orders and then placed all the tables together and set down to one of the best times that they have had for some time. Noodles was th main order given by the hilarious boys. One of the boys had to be detailed to to the bakery to get pies for the desert. While the eats were being consumed toasts were given by some of the boys, to the health of the Adelphian literary society. A short business meeting was held, and since the Philogia society is alwas shooting it into the Adelphians about dying out, they decided to hold their regular meetings as usual. They decided also to give a big open program in about a month. A committee was appointed to make out the program and arrange for giving it sometime in the near future. The boys finished up the feed and paid the bill, then formed in lock step again and marched to the rink. They soon finished their business there and then left for the armory where they watched the militiamen practice for a while in preparation for the big game Friday. The boys feel that they had the best time that they could have had for the money, and the girls will have to go some to have a better one.

The high school basket ball team are practising hard getting ready for the Newberg high school quintet whom they meet Friday night at Newberg. The Dallas lads feel that they will have a hard game with the lower valley bunch and will go prepared to put up the fight of their lives. Last season the Dallas team broke even with the Newbarg team with one game apiece. This season Newberg have not lost a game and Dallas have lost but one, that to the Dallas high school early in the season. Newberg have practically the same lineup as last year, but the Dallas boys have changed their lineup and according to all dope have made a change for the better. If anyone would like to go to Newberg with the Dallas boys Friday night they can get rates as the team will be accompanied by some of the high school rooters. If Dallas wins this game they will have a good chance to

(Continued on Last Page).

CAPTAIN CONRAD STAFRIN.

We here present in his latest regimentals the new captain of Company G, the man who after the regretable happening of last summer at the encampment, has from a small nucleus worked up a

full company of dependable soldiers, men who will work with a vim to make the company the pride of the regiment and of our citizens. Captain Stafrin is proud of his men, and they of him, and their aim from the start is to be perfection in every respect.

REMINISCENCES.

Snowfall Brings Recollections of Nearly Thirty Years Ago.

The unusual snow fall for this valley of last week brings back vividly the big storm of 1884-5. Many think that this one is nearly up to it in depth, but they are mistaken, as the other was a good three feet on the level. The Itemizer and Independence West Side were the only papers in Polk county, the latter having been started a couple of months before by J. H. Stine. The Itemizer office was in the second story of the J. D. Lee building, where Craven Bros. Implement house now is, and we owned and lived in the property now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Coad. This was before Mrs. Coad's marriage, and she lived with us.

A couple of days before Christmas we took our buggy and span of grays from the stable we were running where the Bee Hive store now is, and started for Salem to visit our mother and get a few things for Christmas cheer. It began snowing on the way, and kept it up all night at a good pace. We delayed starting home next day on account of the storm, but decided to start next day. We had our team in Bob Ford's livery stable, and when we went to get them, he strongly advised against it, saying that a hard crust had formed on the snow, and no trail being broken, it would be inhuman to take a team out. Investigation proved this to be a fact, and that it was impossible to get anywhere with a horse. We found Salem to be entirely isolated. No roads were open anywhere, and the east side line was entirely tied up. There was no mail coming in or going out, and the telegraph wires were all down, so that we could not be certain of anything that was going on in theoutside world. The ferry could be worked across the river at Salem, there being no bridge, but as people could not travel, it kept them at home and laid up. The Salem papers were gotten out, but as they had nothing particular to tell, were sorry looking sheets. Everybody displayed a wonderful liking for home life, and only those waded through the deep snow because necessity in some shape required it. Business of all kinds was practically at a stand still, and all one thought of was getting in wood and water, eating and sleeping.

If memory serves right, it was on the fourth day after the big fall that the O & C R R borrowed a snow plow from some one and managed to get the eastside line cleared as far as Salem. We took the first train to Portland, hoping the narrow gauge had been able to clear their line, and we could get home that way. We found they had not been able to do so, but about that time the Corvallis road was cleared, and we came up to Derry. The Salem stage had, of course been unable to run, but we found the stage driver, Wes. Ruston, there to meet us, he having broken a trail down for one horse on the south side of the creek. At the old Colonel Nesmith home we borrowed a horse of Jim Nesmith, and made it home with Ruston. Even with the trail he had broken it was a sorry old trip, and our horse's legs were bleeding fiercely from being cut from the crust. The snow was nearly over the fences every where, and the crust on top would bear a light man's weight, but not ours, or we could have walked home from Salem. Dallas was certainly an isolatec village. No news had been received from anywhere, and most of the inhabitants had not come out of their houses, except to dig paths to the barn and attend to the stock. Before leaving we had just purchased a hog of Dr. Magers, so that with plenty of flour in hand Mrs. Coad that is and Mrs. Fiske had lived sumptuously, and paid no attention to whether school kept or not.

The Itemizer force consisted of Old Man Hazlett, a noted tramp printer of the day, Chalmers Kirkpatrick, Laura Hagood, now Mrs. Graham Glass, of Portland, and our better half. Old Man Hazlett had been the only one to show up at the office during the six days we had been gone, and for perhaps the only time in its existence the paper was not issued for that week. It probably cost us about $500 because it was not published, for the reason that it contained Polk county's first delinquent tax notice, about eight columns of solid nonpariel, which the court had secured Bill Wright to compile, and given a verbal order for publication. After it had missed an issue, and made the publication illegal, the court saw fit to go back on the whole thing and we were out all the cost of putting the same in type. Hazlett was stopping at the famous Stone boarding house across from Andy Muirs, and being used to hardship had spent most of his time at the office when all he had to do was to keep a fire going. It was extremely cold during this fall of 28 years ago, and as all type paraphernalia, was considerably effected, he had done no work but write editorial matter, of which he had a stock on hand for several weeks ahead. Hazlett was a learned man, a master of seven languages, and had he left liquor alone, he could have been one of our most noted writers. The loss of his entire family in the Chicago fire had caused him to take to drink and thereafter the road. As we left him no money, and none came in, he could not get drunk, and had the quiet time of his life. A couple of weeks later he got the wanderlust, and we took him to Salem, purchased him a new suit of clothes, and paid him off. Several hours later before leaving for home, we saw him lieing in an alley, his money gone, his suit pawned, the old ones on again, and he blind to the troubles of life.

According to present day standards,—although the systems of today have been quite put to it to maintain service during the last week, probably the most primitive was our transportation facilities of that time. Only two lines of railway crossed the valley—the east side newly through to California and the West Side to Corvallis, beside the narrow gauge line that ran from Portland through Dallas to Airlie. Ed Biddle was master mechanic of our one train a day service, Charley Gould conductor, Ed. Ford engineer, Sam Scanlon, fireman. Harry Deacon ran depot, and John Shultz with his one horse dray delivered the goods to the merchants and acted as city murshal. It was simply impossible to with their equipment buck the deep snow, so the train crew simply laid up waiting for nature to relieve the strain of indolence. The second town visitor after ourselves was Frank Butler, who made a pair of snow shoes at his home near what is now Falls City, and came the mountainside down. A few lightweights also journeyed in on the crust from nearby farms.

To in anyway contrast the late fall of snow with the one of 28 years ago is not possible, conditions being so entirely different. We can never again be as isolated as we were then, for many reasons. This time many phones were out and telegraph lines down, but enough escaped to keep up communication with nearly every town, our trains got through a little late, but we received our daily papers, and farmers could come to town, even if it was pretty hard going.

Newberg is Defeated.

Last Friday night Company G basketball team won from Pacific College in the armory by the score of 32 to 17. The game was fast and interesting. The first half was very close, neither team doing any sensational work. Both teams played fast clean ball and if they had played the whole game at that speed it would have resulted in a very close score. When time was called at the end of the first half the score was 14 to 13 with Newberg on top.

The Dallas boys were determined to win and played fast consistent ball during the whole of the second half. The last half was considerably rougher than the first. The Newberg team was unable to do much in the scoring line, getting only two points. The scoring of field baskets for Dallas was Smith 6, Boydston 5, Foster 1. Matheney 1, Heistand 1. Newberg threw six field baskets, Boydston threw 4 fouls out of 7, Newberg 5 fouls. Both lineups were changed during the game, Dallas substituting Matheney for Birk, Heistand for VanOrsdel. Lewis, of Newberg refereed.

Mrs. Ed Richmond, of Dallas, and Mrs. Helen Roy, of Buena Vista, arrived here yesterday on a visit to their mother, Mrs. D. S. Adams.—Corvallis Gazette.

Only Eight More Days

People of Dallas and vicinity, in fact, all of Polk County, are taking a remarkable interest in our Clearance Sale regardless of weather conditions. Our store has been crowded every day during the Sale. We have it figured out. This is the "Quality" and "Service" age of merchandising, and our good people know that when The Bee Hive Store offers a reduction the Quality of the merchandise sold is A1, consequently the goods give service and a price reduction on standard goods actually means a great saving.

Our Great Sale Will Close February 1st, 1913

We want to call special attention to the fact that all accumulation of remnants and odds and ends, from our sale, will be offered during these last days at extraordinary closing out prices.

Men's All-Wool Suits, one lot to close $9.85

Only a few left. Must close the entire line before Inventory.

Boys' Knickerbocker Suits, all wool **$3.95**
Good assortment of patterns and sizes.

Reduction on Table Linens, Towels, Bed Spreads, Blankets, Curtains, Draperies, Etc.

Great Bargains In Our Shoe Section

Childrens' and Misse's Shoes, broken line, at from 50c up. One lot Ladies' Shoes, $3.50 and $4.00 values at **$1.85.**

THE BEE HIVE STORE

DALLAS, - - OREGON