

Polk County Observer

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The way to build up Dallas is to patronize Dallas people.

VACATION TIME.

Vacation time. Oh, you know what it means, you confirmed money-grabber, you staid man of business, who has long since forgotten your school days, and whose sons and daughters now take the place you used to occupy in the stuffy school room on the hill.

That's vacation time. The glad, glorious, rose bordered, smiling vacation time, when the cares and worries of the school room were laid aside and you breathed again the pure, fresh air of the flowery fields, and heard once more the pleasant murmur of the placid brook.

For those long delicious months—90 days—just think of it, you would not hear the harrowing clamor of that horrible brass bell that seemed to say "come here," "come here," twice daily for five days each week and had been saying it with persistent regularity for nine long months.

Didn't the fields look inviting, and didn't the blue waters of the lake smile and beckon to you to come and partake of the pleasures they offered? Didn't the green of the woods, and the song of the birds, and the cloud shadows chasing each other over the fields of waving grain, just simply reach out and grab a fellow and how he did long to get away from the grind, and just lie out there in the bloom and the sweet smelling clover and conjure up pictures in the fleecy clouds.

But, when spring came and the soft wind breathed upon the dirty snow drifts and they melted away in a night; when the smiling sun bathed the warm earth in its light and the green came back to the fields, and the daisies and the dandelions nodded to you in the pasture, then the spring beckoned to you with a soft, insistent entreaty, that a boy simply couldn't resist, even if a boy wanted to, which he didn't.

Back into the corner or onto the shelf went that battered geography, that well thumbed "speller," that tough old arithmetic. Nothing further doing with them for some time now. Not for quite a spell, I guess.

There's too much on hand for a boy to fool with dull school books. There's a ball game on this afternoon in Billy Perkins back lot when the kids from East Milton are coming over to play us a game. Then, tomorrow, Nate Davis and me are going fishing and we're going to dig the worms tonight. There's an awful lot of 'em back of our barn. Nate's going to sleep with me so we can get an early start.

So it went every day. The long hours of daylight didn't seem long enough to accomplish all that you wanted to do, and when at last you reluctantly crawled up stairs and into bed, you fell asleep lulled by the twitterings of Mrs. Robin to her offspring in the big apple tree whose bloom-

laden branches swept your window screen. How cool and inviting the waters of the "swimmin' hole" looked there under the old oak. Every time you passed that way, along the "short cut" path to the postoffice, it did seem that you just couldn't resist the temptation to plunge into the entrancing depths. And your will wasn't always strong enough to help you past that pool. That was why your face was washed and your shirt on wrong side before, and you got a scolding from your mother when you reached home, hot but happy.

The only draw back in all that long vacation time was the wood pile and the errands. My, what a lot of wood mother used to burn, and of all the things she could think of that she wanted at the grocery store! The grocery store trips were not so bad, though, for there were the peanuts and the candy in the show case, which you always stood the chance of sampling if you happened to catch the storekeeper in a good humor.

Yet, you were never really and truly happy in those glorious vacation days, at least you never thought you were. Through it all there lingered the wish and the longing to be a "grown-up," so that you could go where you willed, and stay out of nights without parental admonition to "come home in an hour."

Your big brother Bill went fishing when he wanted to, he dressed up in his best clothes and went to town on Sunday. But Bill was a "grown-up" and had a "girl," although you didn't care so much for that—for girls were silly and not much account. They only played with dolls and made mud pies. So you were not happy. Out there in the golden, smiling sunshine, the breezes from over the waving fields of growing grain, breezes that rippled the surface of the emerald lake and sent their sparkling waves dancing toward the shore; breezes that tumbled your tousled hair and caressed your cheek with a peaceful kiss, brought to you only a message from the world that kindled in your heart a longing to be a "grown-up" with the privilege to fare forth undaunted, just as your father and your big brother, and as other fathers and other big brothers did.

You didn't know then what you were really enjoying, but you do now. You have reached the meridian of life's journey. Wealth is yours, ambitions have been gratified, the world is now a known reality. Yet, as you sit in your office today, or lounge comfortably on the soft cushions of your touring car, your mind harkens back to the days of your youth, to those glad, care-free days of vacation time when the world was young, and fair, and sweet, and you hadn't a care in the heart. Your lips were unfamiliar with the gall and the wormwood of life as you found it after you had in reality become a "grown-up" and tackled the world yourself.

Vacation time. Glorious, mystic, entrancing days of care-free youth; you have cast your spell around our hearts and through the mists of the years that are gone, you hold us in your embrace and our souls yearn again for those joyous days. Oh, you know what it means, and you'll never quite forget it.

ECONOMY THAT HURTS.

From the fact that state of Oregon has spent only \$235,000 in equipping her university while Washington, in less time has spent over four times that amount, one would infer that our sister state believes in economy along some lines at least.

The above is taken from the Washington State Journal printed at Ritzville, Wash., and shows what the people of our neighboring state think of the short-sightedness of Oregon in crippling her educational institutions by meager appropriations under the mistaken belief that larger sums "cannot be spared." This is exactly in line with the Observer's editorials heretofore printed, and bears out our contention that we cannot afford not to sustain our schools and furnish them plenty of funds upon which to work. The money spent on the Washington State university has made it one of the greatest schools of its kind on the Pacific coast and it has attracted hundreds of Oregon's sons and daughters who have felt that their own state institutions were not what they deserved to be or what they could be made, with the proper encouragement. But, so long as they are at the mercy of every log-rolling politician and pettifoggling lawyer in the state, they have an uphill fight before them, and it is going to require the good judgment of the people of Oregon to bring relief.

This is the time of year when numerous and sundry young men and women clad in clothes especially made for the occasion range themselves upon a semi-circle on platforms and give advice to the world. They tell us how Rome fell and what pushed it. They explain the great problems of the day and show us that it takes work and lots of it to face the battle of life and win success. They are filled with the ambition of youth and are endowed with a noble impulse to overcome all obstacles. Their inspiration is worthy and their class mottoes uplifting: "The mountains are before us, the plains lie beyond." Yes, that's true. But they should remember that sometimes those same plains prove hard sledding and it's a mighty long but easy slide to the bottom. Unless

they meet with a different experience from the most of us, they'll have to keep on struggling up those everlasting mountains for the most of their natural lives. This bustling thing isn't any summer dream.

POLK COUNTY NEWS

(Continued on Page Three)

to Creswell, Lane county, Thursday, June 6, to visit their daughter, Mrs. L. E. Parks.

There were 36 in attendance at Sunday school Sunday and the collection was over \$2.00.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Kelty, of Newberg, made a recent visit at the home of J. D. Kelty.

Mrs. Werner, of Portland, made a late visit at the home of her father, J. D. Kelty.

Mrs. Walter Brown, of Wilsonville, made a recent visit at the home of J. D. Kelty.

OAK DALE

Mrs. Martha Butler and Miss Mary Butler, mother and sister respectively of Thos. Butler, have been visiting him. Their home is at Willamina.

"We are having swell weather" says a young man of Oak Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. George Robinson and little daughter Norma, visited the family of C. Nelson, of Mistletoe last Sunday.

Rev. Stieglitz preached to a full house at Oak Dale last Sunday.

Floyd Crowley, of Airlie, visited at O. E. Dennis' last week.

Clyde Robbins, of Pioneer, spent Sunday with the Dennis boys.

Newman Dennis is working in the Ralph hopyards at Liberty.

Melvin Green shipped 30 bushels of fine gooseberries to Portland this week.

The little sons of Jim Wilson met with a strange animal in the woods here a few days ago which they thought to be a cougar. They said it looked just like the stuffed one in Jacobson's real estate office in Dallas. It put its fore paws on a log and looked at them—and they left. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson had seen a deer feeding in their orchard near the house the day before. Oak Dale is evidently not out of the woods yet.

PEDEE

Quite a few from Pedee attended the circus at Dallas last Thursday.

Miss Precious Irvin is visiting friends at Pedee for two or three weeks.

Mr. Henry Pulse, wife and children, visited Willie Bush last Sunday.

Arthur Dyer visited Jessie Yost last Sunday.

Miss Greatha Shively visited Hazel and Mabel Yost Saturday night.

Clifford Burbank and Arthur Dyer have quit working for Mr. McClain.

Mr. Walter Hooker is hauling gravel on the road.

Miss Fern Adair visited Miss Elsie Bush last Friday night.

There will be a dance at Pedee Saturday night.

Guy Metcalf passed through the valley one day last week.

Harry Lacey went to Independence Saturday on business.

Mr. Condon went to Airlie with a load of lumber last Monday.

Jimmie Dyer attended the circus at Dallas last Thursday.

Mrs. Rebecca Bush and family visited Jessie Yost last Monday evening.

McNARY

A. J. Brown made a business trip to Dallas Monday.

John Robbins went to Salem Wednesday.

A. O. Brown has employed a well driller to deepen his well.

John Robbins and wife went to Salem Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brown made a business trip to Portland this week.

John Robbins and wife made a business trip to Dallas Thursday.

Mrs. Earl, of Turner, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sol Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Young went to Salem Saturday.

Mrs. John Robbins, Mrs. A. J. Brown, Ernest Robbins, and Walter Brown attended the circus in Dallas Thursday.

Ernest Robbins and Amy Brown went to the top of the Eola hills to pick strawberries.

Mrs. John Robbins has now nearly 400 chickens.

Roy Brown went to Salem Sunday on business.

Henry Robbins, of Dallas, visited his brother John, Sunday.

Thos. Donahue is working for A. O. Brown.

EOLA

Mr. Moore is ploughing Mr. Gherke's place.

Mrs. Acuff has been sick for several days.

Mr. Magee is working on Mr. Hamer's house which is being remodeled.

Mrs. Holman and baby daughter are at home now.

Morris Begun is very ill at present. The German measles have settled in his head.

Thos. Brunk sold five head of Durham cattle last week.

Nola Trent is visiting her sister, Mrs. Odum, of Dallas.

BUELL

Lyle Jones has gone to Butler's mill to work for a while.

It is reported that Roy Lambert and Mabel Harold were married in

SUMMER TIME

Anything that you want in Summer Goods you will find in our big stock of

Embroidered Dresses and Fancy White and Colored Parasols

Dainty Summer Weight Dress Goods in Dimities, Marquesetts, Flaxons and Lawns

Linen Norfolk Waists Middy Waists

Fancy Summer Silk Waists at \$2.50 White Oxfords and Pumps in Nubuck and Canvas White Bags 25c to \$2.50

Everything for Hot Weather Wear

Dallas Mercantile Co.

Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes, Packard Shoes for Men, American Lady Shoes for Women, Buster Brown Shoes for Children.

Salem Sunday. They have the best wishes of all.

Miss Helen Coffey spent the latter part of the week in Dallas.

Several families from here went to the Yocom hills after strawberries Sunday.

Mrs. Fletcher and Willie made a business trip to Sheridan Saturday.

Minor Rainey is breaking his horse this week.

MOUNTAIN VIEW

Mr. F. A. Koehn has purchased a fine five passenger auto.

The Fry and Pierce families went to Dallas Saturday to the picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynch visited Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson visited in Salem Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Chapman and her mother, Mrs. Lynch, have returned home from Portland where Mrs. Chapman has been with her mother who has been sick.

HOW TO SAVE PEACH CROP

Prof. Jackson Says Almost Total Loss Thus Far in Valley.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, June 6.—That the peach crop in the Willamette valley has been almost wholly destroyed by a combination of cold weather and fruit pests is the opinion of Prof. H. S. Jackson of the entomology department of the Oregon Agricultural college. When interviewed recently on the subject he said:

"Peach growers are having trouble from two causes, peach leaf curl and California peach blight. This is an exceptionally bad year for the leaf curl. At the present time nothing can be done for this disease except a cutting back of the branches. Growers should make a regular practice of spraying their peaches in the spring with Bordeaux mixture.

The California peach blight attacks the branches, causing small cankers and copious gumming. For this disease orchardists should spray at once with the mixture known as self-boiled lime of sulphur. This mixture is described in circulars which may be obtained for the asking from the college. The Bordeaux mixture should be used for this pest about November 1 each fall. Both the leaf curl and the California peach blight are microscopic fungus diseases."

There has been an unusually large amount of correspondence this season between orchardists and the experiment station. In the past fortnight fully half of the letters have been regarding the two chief peach disorders and Prof. Jackson believes there are not to be sufficient peaches to supply even the local demand, to say nothing of exports.

OBSERVATIONS

(By J. D. Winn.)

In the event that a political wave should strike the Democratic party, and land Champ Clark in the White House, about the only job that Teddy could hope to land would be carrying water for the mule.

The man that never had an opportunity to inspect the mechanism of a political machine, would do well to visit the Chicago convention.

For the first time in the history of the Republican party, the good old ship of state has been drydocked for the purpose of undergoing repairs. According to Teddy's version of the matter, all she needs is more steam and T. R. at the wheel.

If Teddy gets another whack at the trusts with his big stick, there will be nothing left of them but watered stock.

The life of a politician may be short but this does not signify that he has not done a great work for his country.

When a man reaches the point where he thinks he knows it all, he would make a hot number in a game of solitaire.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers.

There are now eight artesian wells in the Grande Ronde valley. It has been claimed that artesian wells would not flow in that section of the state.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Call for Warrants. Notice is hereby given that all Polk county warrants presented and endorsed "Not paid for want of funds" will be paid upon presentation at my office. No interest will be allowed after date of this notice.

Dated at my office in Dallas, Oregon, this 4th day of June, 1912. TRACY STAATS, County Treasurer

Mrs. M. A. McLaughlin, 517 J. St., LaCrosse, Wis., writes that she suffered all kinds of pains in her back and hips on account of kidney trouble and rheumatism. "I got some of Foley Kidney Pills and after taking them for a few days there was a wonderful change in my case. The pain entirely left my back and hips and I am thankful there is a medicine as Foley Kidney Pills. Sold by Conrad Staffin."

Legal blanks for sale at this office.

We sell the Best in Harness

Everything in That Line Here. Single and Double, Driving or Working

All the Newest Improved Harnesses. Ask to see the latest

Tubular Harness Agents for Sharkey Fish Key Collars

MOHAIR ROBES Special Sale on Sweater Pads—Now 35c

Crider's Gen. Store