

The Monmouth Herald

Vol. II

Monmouth, Polk County, Oregon, Friday, Nov. 5, 1909

No. 11

INDEPENDENCE NEWS BUDGET

From Our Regular Correspondent.

DAILY HAPPENINGS IN OUR SISTER CITY.

Scan This Column For News on Importance From the Riverside. The Worst Yet.

Tom Fennel, of Marion county, was in town last Tuesday.

Rev. B. C. Black, of Salem, will preach in the Christian church, Sunday, both morning and evening. Mr. Black is an excellent speaker, and all are invited to hear him.

Mrs. Stumburg, of Vancouver, came to Independence last week to attend the funeral of her mother Mrs. Johnson Brouse.

Miss Mabel Ellis, who is teaching school at Parker, spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Laura Cravens and Kersy Elridge took first prize at the skating rink last week. They were well masked as Indians. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar won second prize, and the booby prize fell to Clarence McCrady and Clara Erhart.

Little Gladys Williams entertained a number of her little friends last Tuesday evening. After playing numerous games and partaking of a delicious lunch all bade her good night and left for their homes, having spent a pleasant evening.

Mrs. Jennie Walker has returned from the East and is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Walker.

Mr. Ireland of the Summit spent several days last week visiting his sister, Mrs. Gerard, returning home Friday.

Rev. Weber pastor of the M. E. Church, gave an interesting stereoscopic entertainment in the M. E. Church Tuesday evening. The entertainment was free, but a freewill offering was taken at the close of the program.

Mrs. H. M. Brunk returned to Salem, Wednesday, after spending several weeks with her son, Charley Shennelfield.

Obituary.

Mrs. Sloper died in Albany, Or., October 28, '09. She leaves a mother, four brothers and five children to mourn their loss. Her husband having died May 12, '91.

Mrs. Viola Sloper was born August 31, 1854, in Cooper Hollow, Polk county, Oregon. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Cooper. She confessed her faith in Jesus Christ at the age of thirteen years and became a member of the Christian church at Independence. She was married to L. M. Sloper in June 1875.

"Tis sweet to think, when struggling
The goal of life to win,
That just beyond the shores of time
The better years begin."

Order your fruit trees of P. O. Powell.

The cannery closed operations last week. The output was about 2000 cases of canned fruit—1000 of which were pears, and the rest consisted of cherries, raspberries, blackberries, plums and apples.

Make a Noise Like a Dollar.

The man who gets ahead in the one who makes a noise, and it's the same with a town.

But it must be the right kind of noise.

There are millions of noises in the world and only one kind worth making. That's the kind a man learned about when he tried to interview a great financier.

He had spent several days trying to get into the private office of the old skinflint, but was always headed off.

At last he went to a friend for advice.

"I'll tell you what to do," said the friend. "You go down and stand in front of the old fellow's door and make a noise like a dollar. When he comes out to grab you, that will be your chance."

That's the kind of noise we should make in this town.

We should sound like ready money and look like it.

Nothing would bring new business and hustling citizens quicker than a noise like a dollar. Every letter that goes out should be an advertisement for our town.

If you don't know how to make a noise like a dollar, just call on us, and we'll try to help you.

One way is to advertise. When everybody gets to making the right kind of noise it will be worth while watching things boom.—Exchange.

U. S. Grant shipped a fine angora goat to Evergreen, Idaho, the last of the week.—Observer.

Thos. Forsyth was down Sunday from the Pedee logging camp where he has found employment.

J. M. Kimkel, of Newberg, had business which called him to this part of the state, Wednesday.

S. H. Peterson has been quite sick during the past few days but is getting along toward restored health again.

Mrs. Nancy Brouse, of Independence, died last week at the advanced age of almost 94 years. She was born in Kentucky November 23, 1815.

Misses Mabel and Delma, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Johnson have been on the sick list for a couple of weeks but are convalescing. One was afflicted with tonsilitis and the other had rheumatism.

Gaynor Tammany's candidate won the mayoralty of New York. The fusion ticket carried generally, so that the head of the Tiger is all that is left. However that is the end that does the devouring.

Our Hotelman was kept busy Wednesday, feeding the big crowd that congregated there to find something soothing to the hungry man. He was too busy to register his guests, hence we lose the personal mention.

J. E. Hubbard sold his 1909 hop crop this week to Kola Neis for twenty-five cents. Sloper Brothers are also said to have sold seventy-five bales of their crop to the same party at the same figure.—Independence Enterprise.

REGULAR PORTLAND LETTER

Oregon to Get Its Share of Irrigation Fund

PORTLAND YOUTHS GOING INTO POULTRY

Columbia River to be Restocked With Sockeye Salmon From Yes Bay

Portland, Or., Nov. 2.—Extensive irrigation works are likely to follow the railroads now being built into Central Oregon. Promised transportation for that section of the state has changed the irrigation policy of Secretary Ballinger and he will take up various undeveloped projects in Oregon with the Reclamation Service in the near future.

Oregon will get its full share of benefits under the National reclamation law, declares the Secretary of the Interior. In addition to the amount heretofore allotted, this state will be entitled to about \$2,700,000 by 1912. Secretary Ballinger plans to set to work on some of the undeveloped projects in this state as soon as the necessary funds become available.

The building of railroads into the interior of the state make the semi-arid districts accessible for reclamation projects. Just what district will be benefitted first by new irrigation works has not yet been announced.

Boys and girls of Portland and vicinity have entered heart and soul into a poultry raising movement fostered by the local Y. M. C. A. About 1000 have joined the Junior Poultry Association, practically all being school children between the ages of 12 and 18. The association has the hearty co-operation of the Oregon Agricultural College and the department of poultry husbandry of that institution has just issued a bulletin announcing a contest in poultry raising for which \$200 in cash prizes has been offered. The first prize is \$100, the second \$50, while ten awards of \$5 each will also be made. The contest opens November 1. The school children were interested in poultry raising by the Y. M. C. A. because of the healthful and profitable nature of the work and because the industry needs stimulating in the Pacific Northwest, the supply of poultry and eggs in this section being inadequate to meet the demands.

Better roads for this state is the object of the Oregon Good Roads Association, formed here during the past week with a strong membership. The Association will work for good roads legislation, uniform plans of improvement throughout the state and the collection of money for road building. It is planned to collect a fund of \$15,000 during the next two years and engage a competent road engineer who shall direct all road work in the state. Much good is expected to result from the formation of the association.

The Columbia river will be restocked with Sockeye salmon as a result of a visit during the past week of United States Fish Com-

missioner George E. Bowers, of Washington, D. C. He has ordered the shipment of 2,000,000 Sockeye eggs from the Yes Bay, Alaska, hatchery to be delivered to the Bonneville hatchery, and the young fry will be turned into the Columbia. During the past few years the Sockeye has been growing scarce in the Columbia but it is believed that this fine variety of commercial fish will be propagated in sufficient quantities to meet the ravage of the fisherman by restocking the river.

Commercial Club Meets.

A time has been set for the re-assembling of the Commercial Club which will take place next Tuesday evening in the back office of the Book store.

This is as it should be and the club will take up work again looking toward the welfare and the development of the resources of the town and surrounding vicinity.

Notice.

A special meeting of the Sunbeam Circle 570 W. O. W. will be held Saturday afternoon at 2:30 to meet with the District Organizer All members requested to be present.

MRS. IDA SCOTT.
Guardian Neighbor.

Portland had over two inches of rain in 24 hours, the fore part of the week. It rained some here too but we are not expected to keep pace with Portland.

J. L. Murdock and wife and small daughter, got away Tuesday on their visit to Eastern relatives and scenes. Mr. Murdock and wife had a good old fashioned Oregon downpour to get away in so they will have something to remind them of home while they are experiencing the chilling blasts of an Eastern winter.

William Riddell, of Monmouth, and W. S. Grant, of Dallas, started for Texas last Monday to attend a meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Mohair Grower's Association, of which organization Mr. Grant is president. Mrs. Grant accompanied her husband to San Francisco and will visit relatives in California while Mr. Grant is in Texas.

The Odd Fellows gave Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Murdock a pleasant evening the night before they started upon their Eastern trip. A social gathering was arranged to which the Rebekas were invited, and for which occasion a nice lunch had been prepared. Mr. and Mrs. Murdock were ushered in, as guests of honor without being apprised of what had been done. A very pleasant social evening was enjoyed by all.

A. B. Westfall is carrying a sore head on his shoulders, or a sore spot on his head one or both. He remarked something about an airship passing over and dropping a hammer for his benefit, at least the hammer came from somewhere toward the clouds, and Gus has the mark to display in evidence. However he will survive alright, and if you want your house painted, or any other work in his line, just give him a call.

SAY! IS THIRTEEN A "HOODOO"

Well, Not In The Production Of Butter

POLK COUNTY AN EXCELLENT DAIRY-FIELD

13 Cows Produced 13 Times \$13 Worth of Butter During October

That the number 13 has long been considered an unlucky number, by many persons is true, but the why and wherefore is not so readily determined. There were thirteen colonies which rebelled from English oppression, now they have grown into a nation upon whose domain the sun never goes down.

There are 13 stripes on the American flag and it has circumscribed the earth and floats from the North Pole. There are 13 stars on the big silver dollar and everybody is reaching out for the dollar, and that leads us up to our subject.

John Palmer, a dairyman of this section who lives at Luckiamute Station, has sufficient reason not to believe 13 a Hoodoo, as he has a dairy farm there and sends his cream to the Monmouth creamery. During October he milked 13 cows, which produced 1343 pounds of cream; or 454.81 pounds of butter fat, valued at \$168.17, or which is just 83 cents less than an average of \$13 per cow during the month.

Polk county is a good field for stockmen and dairying, as well as for grain and fruit, and offers remuneration for well applied labor. During the last month the output from the creamery has been increasing and during the two years it has been in operation it has run the year round and is now starting on its third winter season.

Another Change.

Time passes, and like the kaleidoscope, every turn it makes brings change. Another change has taken place and this time the confectionery business to a considerable extent comes under one management.

P. H. Johnson, one of Monmouths long time citizens, has purchased the book store and confectionery of Groave A. Peterson and has taken charge.

He has also purchased the confectionery line from P. E. Chase and purposes to carry on the business at Mr. Peterson's old stand.

Mr. Chase will give his attention to his jewelry and furniture business.

The Worst Yet

Harold Tyrell was accidentally shot by M. Tobin last night. Tobin was looking for a skunk, and in the dark mistook Tyrell, who was sitting on the river bank for the animal and blazed away at him. Tyrell was brought to Bandon and Dr. Houston extracted about thirty shot from his leg. The wounded man was taken to Coquille and no report has been received here as to how he is progressing at present.—Bandon Recorder.