

GOOD GAME OF BASKET BALL

Monmouth High School Defeats Salem Team 26 to 14.

The basket ball meet Saturday evening was the best so far for the season and those who failed to see it missed a rare evening's amusement.

Enthusiasm was keyed up to a high pitch and those in attendance were kept on the tiptoe of expectation throughout the evening.

The Normal team put up a strong game and although defeated 7 to 4 by the Independence Athletic Club, give promise of better results in the future.

The game between the Monmouth High School team and the Willamette University Baraca class team was a fine exhibition of basket ball and let down the visitors with a thud that sent them home humming that mournful dirge, "Please don't take me home."

The Baraca Class boys were let down all the harder from the fact that when the Monmouth boys appeared on the floor the visitors remarked: "They are only little kids."

The home lads, although outclassed in size, surprised their opponents, and by their steady, persistent playing kept the Salem team in the rear all the way through achieving a clean victory over the visitors.

The points of the game are as follows:

MONMOUTH

Forward—Ranie Burkherd, 1 field goal, 1 foul, 3 points; Edgar Sacre, 3 field goals, 3 fouls, 9 points.

Center—Arthur Burkhead, 6 field goals, 12 points.

Guards—Howard Morlan; Fred Smith, 1 field goal, 2 points, making a total of 26 points.

SALEM

Forward—Joseph, 1 field goal, 1 foul, 3 points; St. Pierre, 1 field goal, 1 foul, 3 points.

Center—Mills, 2 field goals, 2 fouls, 6 points.

Guards—Stinson, 1 field goal, 2 points; Minton, none, making a total of 14 points.

THE POSTAL SAVING BANK

Monmouth is to Have a Postal Saving Bank Soon.

Post Master Wolverton informed a HERALD reporter, this week, that Monmouth has been designated as a Postal Saving Bank office and that the order will go into effect on February 20, 1912.

In starting an account in a Postal Saving Bank one dollar is the least sum for which an account will be opened, and even money must be deposited each time, that is, the amount either one or more dollars. However, the arrangement is such that a ten cent stamp can be purchased and attached to a card and when ten such stamps have been purchased, a deposit can be made.

Just what benefit will accrue from the institution to this section remains to be developed but, if there are those who are afraid to trust their money to a bank it will give them an opportunity to deposit their spare change in an institution where the whole nation will stand behind the deposit to see that it is made good when wanted, and such an institution must surely bring benefits.

L. D. Brown, Attorney-at-law Notary Public, Abstractor, Dallas, Oregon. tf

For the Good Of the Town

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.

It hadn't been so once. In fact, years and years after the town of Wharton had been founded and named there was strong talk of changing the name to Brotherly Love. No one could live in it without being good and behaving himself. This state of affairs had continued for thirty years when a change was observed.

The wickedness started with a good and respected man. He traded a barrel of new cider for a Spanish rooster, a beauty of a bird. Up to the arrival of that rooster not a chancier in Wharton had ever dared to crow until sure that daylight was at hand. The newcomer went right at it at 10 o'clock at night and kept up a constant crowing until sunrise. He crowed vigorously and defiantly. His notes reached every house in the village, and after three or four nights there was a row. The owner was kindly requested to muzzle the nuisance. He refused. He said the rooster was the handiwork of the Creator and that if he crowed it was because he was created to crow.

That was the rolling stone that started the avalanche. Cows had always wandered in the streets at night, but without bells. Now half a dozen men belled their cows, and if the cows galloped up and down the streets at midnight, shaking their heads and clanging their bells, all the better. There had always been dogs in Wharton, but good dogs, respectful and respectable dogs. Now dogs of bad decree were added—dogs that barked and roamed and fought and cared not for the reputation of the town.

Perhaps Elder Shoemaker took things to heart more than any other man—first because he was a real good man and next because he owned most of the vacant lots in the town and was trying to get the railroad and a boom there. Booms and real good men often go together.

The elder was sitting on his doorstep one day, bemoaning the fate that was overtaking his beloved village, when a pack peddler came along. He had knives, combs, pins and needles, threads, jews' harps and many other things in his pack, but he did not enumerate them. He did not offer to make a sale. He sat down beside the good man, mopped the sweat from his brow and said:

"Elder, this village has got to be dinged dern."

"Yes?"

"It's the wust in the state."

"I think so."

"Why don't you get up and hump yourself and do something?"

"My friend, what can be done?"

"Heaps of things, but you've got to pay for your information. I'm not giving up for nothing. About \$25 will put this town back to where it was two years ago."

"I'll give a hundred!" exclaimed the elder.

"Well, that's liberal. Let's go out to the barn and have a talk."

They talked for a couple of hours. At first the good man shook his head and opposed the peddler, but after awhile he nodded and smiled. A good man with a lot of vacant lots on his hands can reconcile many things to his conscience. The peddler's nearest neighbor on the left was the man with the Spanish rooster, the nearest on the right the man with the meanest dog in town. Opposite him was a family with a parrot. Indeed, his place was about the storm center of all the troubles. The three families nearest him also kept hives of bees in their gardens, but the insects had had no hand in the rows.

The man who could furnish Spanish roosters could also furnish Spanish bees. He might have been able to furnish Spanish oaths as well, if called upon. This man sold the pack peddler three swarms of Spanish bees and guaranteed they would turn the trick. One midnight they entered the town of Wharton and proceeded quietly and softly and unseen to the residence of the elder, where they were unloaded and the hives placed in the back yard. Each hive was securely covered up and remained so all the next day, that the bees might get mad about it. During this day the elder and his wife drove away on a visit to last four days. On the night of their going the hives were uncovered, and the first streaks of daylight found the bees pouring out and itching for a row.

Hardly any person had left his bed when things began to be lively. The old bull rushed here and there like a locomotive, and the cows bellowed and plunged.

Then the cyclone began to hit humanity. Not a living, moving thing escaped them. They took possession of the town and shot it up. Even the two ministers did not escape. When the elder returned after the four days he was awed by silence. Not a dog barked.

For a week the village of Wharton

was very quiet. Then it opened its doors and stores and removed its poultries and turned to gospel hymns and to borrowing baking powder and daffodils in the same old neighborly way. It had been chastened. The ministers said so, and all others agreed, and there was reform at once—a reform that has lasted to date. The only approach to levity was when the pack peddler winked at the elder and said the Spanish bee was a useful insect and the elder almost winked back as he said that corner lots had already advanced \$10 each.

Animals on Trial.

Animals have been tried and condemned for other crimes than Sabbath breaking. Chassenee, the eminent French jurist, defended certain rats accused of destroying a barley crop and obtained a postponement on the ground that so many defendants could not be reached by a single summons. The summons must be read from the pulpit of every parish in which the rats were supposed to dwell. The dumb animal has often been tried and executed with the proper legal formalities even in England and as late as the nineteenth century. In that land a cock has been tried, found guilty and burned at the stake for the crime of laying an egg.

AUCTIONEER

J. S. SMITH.

Airlie, Oregon.

Farm Sales and Live Stock. Give me a trial.

Satisfaction guaranteed

Subscribe for the Monmouth Herald

THE Weekly Oregonian

The best Weekly Journal of the Northwest. Gives all the News of the World.

Price per year \$1.50

Herald one year 1.00

Booth papers for 2.00

Subscribe NOW



A. B. WESTFALL

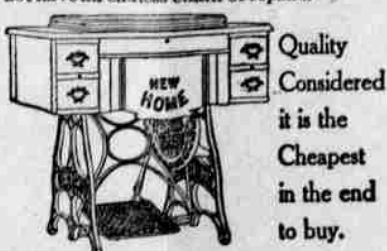
Painter and Paper Hanger Monmouth Oregon

NEW THE SEWING MACHINE OF QUALITY.

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.



If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase. The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

First National Bank

Monmouth, Oregon

Successor to Polk County Bank

Paid Capital, \$30,000.00
Surplus & Undivided Profits, \$13,000.00

J. B. V. BUTLER, President; IRA C. POWELL, Vice Pres. and Cashier; W. E. SMITH, Assistant Cashier.

Transacts a General Banking Business

DIRECTORS:

I. M. SIMPSON, F. S. POWELL, J. B. STUMP, J. B. V. BUTLER, IRA C. POWELL.



Promotes Social Life

NO one watches current events more closely than the farmer.

His Bell Service keeps him in touch with the outside world.

The R. F. D. has helped him wonderfully. The Bell System helps him still more.

It enables him to do business direct.

Every Bell Telephone is the center of the whole Bell System.

If not enrolled, join the great army of farmers who feel that they cannot do business without the Bell Service.

For rates and data consult our local manager.

The Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Co.

ARE YOU GOING SOUTH OR EAST

THEN TRAVEL VIA THE



"ROAD OF A THOUSAND WONDERS" VIA SACRAMENTO AND OGDEN

OVERLAND LIMITED—Pullman sleeping cars, observation cars and through dining cars.

CHINA AND JAPAN MAIL—Pullman and tourist sleeping car, dining car and free reclining cars, San Francisco to Chicago. Tourist car connection en route for Kansas City via Denver.

ATLANTIC EXPRESS—Pullman and tourist sleeping car, dining and free reclining chair car, San Francisco to Ogden, Denver and Omaha.

EASTERN EXPRESS—Pullman and tourist sleeping cars, and free reclining chair cars San Francisco to Chicago and St. Louis.

VIA LOS ANGELES AND NEW ORLEANS

SUNSET LIMITED—Train de Luxe—San Francisco to New Orleans, Tuesday and Saturday. Pullman sleeping car, observation car, equipped with library, barbershop, stenographer, ladies' maid, manicure and valet. Excess fare, \$10.00. Direct connection with New Orleans-New York steamers.

SUNSET EXPRESS, DAILY—Pullman tourist sleeping cars, free reclining chair cars San Francisco to New Orleans.

SUNSET ROUTE No. 8—Pullman and tourist sleeping cars, dining car and free reclining chair cars.

VIA LOS ANGELES AND EL PASO

GOLDEN STATE LIMITED—To Chicago via El Paso. Pullman drawing room, observation cars and dining cars.

CALIFORNIAN—Pullman and tourist sleeping car, dining car and free reclining chair car.

Call on any S. P. agent for fares, reservation or descriptive booklets, or write to

JOHN M. SCOTT, General Passenger Agent.

The HERALD

Neat, Newsy and Clean

Job work neatly done. Prices reasonable