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**FARMERS STATE BANK
INDEPENDENCE, OREGON**

Polk County

(Dallas Itemizer)

death while driving a car on the way home from Dallas, after attending the round up. All three men, Fred Trask, Walter Wuestefeld and Jesse Chessley, were in a badly intoxicated condition when found on the road at Mark Capp's corner, where they had attempted to pass a car and ran into the loose gravel breaking their car. Supreme Justice George M. Brown and Dr. Mark Skiff of Salem came along and noticing the condition of the young men, held them and notified the sheriff's office here. Deputies Hooker and Chase immediately went out there and brought in Trask and Wuestefeld and lodged them in the county jail. Young Chessley had both hands caught in the door of the car and two fingers on each hand were so badly smashed that a friend passing by rushed him to a hospital in Salem. Because of this he was unable to appear before Justice Ed. F. Conard, Monday, when the others were tried. Both pleaded guilty to the charge of having intoxicating liquor in their possession and were fined \$29.50 each. They had about a half gallon of intoxicating liquor in their possession when arrested.

In Delaware there is a town that boasts of a female fire company. Chances are that they use silk hose.

"U. S. has half of the world's gold."—headline. If you don't believe it look at people's teeth.

"Fifty thousand dollars stolen in Chicago found in Los Angeles"—money goes further than it did once.

Dallas—Former comrades and local ends of Forrest Martin, of Dallas, served during the big war with company L, winning a lieutenant's commission while overseas, will be glad to learn that he is improving health. He is at the government hospital at Walla Walla, Wash., where he is taking treatment for the first time of tuberculosis.

Dallas—Sunday night, three young men from Corvallis, narrowly escaped

DANCES TO ENTICE HIS MATE

In the Spider World the Male of the Species Must Be a Master of "Jazz."

There is a certain little spider, we are told by G. G. Clark in his "Tiny Toppers and Their Work," who has to exhibit his proficiency as a master of jazz in order to charm the creature with whom he would mate. If he is a bad dancer he goes unmated. He is called the zebra spider because of white stripes that run along his black abdomen.

In setting forth upon a matrimonial quest the zebra spider does not anoint himself with the special perfume which some insects use in like circumstances, nor does he, as the cricket is supposed to do, rely upon his ability as a maker of music; he simply appears before the object of his desire and begins to dance—first a jazz and then a waltz, alternating them, it would seem, with the idea that one or the other must captivate Miss Spider, who sits and watches him critically with all her eight eyes.

She frequently, it is said, is hard to please, and a male zebra has been known to repeat his jazz and waltz as many as 111 times for the entertainment of an obdurate insect with which it would mate. However, few "courtships" are as long as this, the wooed one usually making up her mind after a few minutes of his dancing. If her decision be favorable, she soon joins the supplicant in a mad whirling waltz. If, on the other hand, she is not charmed, she either turns away in contempt, or savagely rushes upon him with intent to murder.

INCIDENT POINTS A MORAL

Happening of the Middle Ages Which Should Give Food for Thought Today.

Because they chatter a great deal, the people of ancient days said that magpies were women changed into birds! That was not a very gallant thing to say, but magpies do not live in Canada, and there could have been no reflection on our ladies. They are pretty white and black birds, shaped like a crow, and about half as big.

They are fond of pretty things, and sometimes pick up articles they fancy to beautify their homes. In Florence, Italy, there is a lofty monument on top of which stands, or did stand, a statue of Justice with a pair of scales in her hand. Once the Duke Cosimo I lost a pearl necklace which an unfortunate little girl was accused of stealing. They put her to torture and racked her poor little limbs almost to pieces, until, unable to bear the pain, she said she would plead guilty to anything. Then she was hanged. That day a terrible storm visited Florence. The lightning struck the scales in the monument and down fell a magpie's nest with the pearls in it! If you ever visit Italy, be sure you look for Stazzi monument, with its broken scales, and remember it is very wise to be "slow to judge."—Montreal Family Herald.

Advising a Writer.

I have no means of knowing whether you are patient in the pursuit of this art; but I am inclined to think that you are not, and that you do not discipline yourself enough. When one is impelled to write this or that, one has still to consider: "How much of this will tell for what I mean? How much of it is my own wild emotion and superfluous energy—how much remains that is truly belonging to this idea? character and these ideal circumstances?" It is in this laborious struggle to make this distinction, and in the determination to try it, that the road to the correction of faults lies. Perhaps I may remark, in support of the sincerity with which I write this, that I am an impatient and impulsive person myself, but that it has been for many years the constant effort of my life to practice at my desk what I preach to you.—Dickens.

The Singer and the Song.

A song is a great adventure. Thousands write it, tens succeed; and when they have succeeded, its fate still lies entirely with the singer. No one ever had it so much in his power to make the worse appear the better cause, or to refrain from so doing. The ancients placed Thamyris and Narada among the gods; the moderns pay their counterparts royalties. But the singer's personality is still incalculable in terms of canonization or of cash. That personality means all that he has been able to crowd into his life; and he may still enlarge it. A good way to do that is to read all the poetry that he does not sing, and to listen to all the music written for some other instrument than the voice.—A. H. Fox Strangways.

The Way to Get Rid of Paintings.

"I'm sick and tired of looking at that old painting. I never did like it, anyhow, and I only hung it up because it was a wedding present."
"I know, my dear, but what shall we do with it?"
"Why don't you give it to your club? That's what everybody else does with unwanted pictures."—Detroit Free Press.

Great Publicity Stuff.

"I understand Gladys Gladeys, the movie star, pays her new press agent \$10,000 a year."
"He's worth it."
"Eh?"
"The fellow has brains. The first thing he did was to have Gladys photographed in a bungalow apron, string something on a gas range."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

OLD STORY MERELY LEGEND

Nothing to Support Belief That Bellisarius Was Reduced to Beggary in Old Age.

Bellisarius was the chief military commander of the Emperor Justinian, and probably one of the greatest generals of history. He was born in 505 and died in 565, spending, in his lifetime, nearly forty years in military service. His soldierly skill renewed for a time the ancient military glory of Rome, and he earned the title of "The Africanus of New Rome." His career as a general is divided into two epochs, the war against the Vandals and that against the Goths. In both wars he was so successful that he was given a triumphal entry into the city of Constantinople—the then Roman capital—the first that had graced that city, and the first in any part of the empire since the days of Tiberius.

Like many another favorite of a great ruler, Bellisarius was finally the victim of false accusation of conspiracy, and was degraded and reduced to poverty. Around his last years many legends arose. The best known of these is that he wandered, blind and destitute, from door to door, asking alms and crying "Date obolum Bellisario" ("A penny for General Bellisarius"). His sufferings have been the subject of numerous literary, artistic and musical compositions that have kept alive this story, which is entirely without foundation.

MUSIC THE BEST OF TONICS

Nothing in the Way of Medicine Can So Effectually Cure a Nervous Breakdown.

A well-known doctor says there is but little use in taking so-called "tonics" for a "run-down" or nervous condition. When one has been overworked there is nothing better for this than music. In music we have one of the finest tonics in the world, and, skillfully applied, it has been known to work wonders with those suffering from nervous disorders.

Even the performances given by amateur societies have been known to benefit faded nerves, but the best results are obtained from high-class instrumental music played by those who have a wide knowledge of tone values. If you are musically inclined, don't imagine because you feel "fagged out" after a day's work that an hour or two at the piano is going to be too much "fag."

As often as not you will find that you will be materially benefited, not so much, perhaps, because you have been playing particularly restful music, but because the mind has been brought into direct contact with a diversion.

So if you are feeling depressed and your nerves jaded, remember that one of the surest ways of making yourself fit again is to go and hear some good music. There is plenty of it about today, and the price of admission is surely worth a week of sleepless nights.

Kid Glove Penwipers.

You can make penwipers out of old kid gloves and use them at the next church fair. Cut up the gloves into circles, using chiefly the backs and wrists. Stitch all strongly together through the center. Then take a good long cork and stick it in the center of the top layer of circles, sewing it in place. Next, take sealing wax, one bright color, or several colors, as you prefer. Drop it on the top of the cork, letting it run down the cork to the penwiper, turning the cork round and round so that it is nearly covered with sealing wax. The cork, covered with sealing wax, forms the handle. For the top round of the penwiper pick out a specially nice piece of kid and scallop it all around the edge, or take a bit of bright cloth to match one of the sealing wax colors.

"Tell it to the Marines."

The body of men called marines, "soldiers and sailors too," were originally enlisted for service on board ship to defend naval officers from the bluejackets, who in those early days were generally men of the lowest class and worst character, who were seized by the press-gang and bound unwillingly to the ships for a term of years.

The expression, "Tell it to the marines," is applied sarcastically to the teller of a more than usually unlikely story, but this arose merely from the fact that all sailors thought themselves more shrewd and less easily imposed upon than landlubbers, and the marine was conveniently handy on board ship.

Solomon's Magic Carpet.

The story of Prince Ahmed tells how the magic carpet of Tangou would transport any one who sat on it to the place he wished to reach.

Its counterpart appears in the Koran. King Solomon, it is told, had a carpet with the same magic quality. It was made of green silk and on it was placed his throne when he wished to travel. Spirits stood on the left hand of the king, and on his right stood men and women. Then Solomon told the wind where he wished to go, and immediately the carpet rose into the air with all who stood upon it, and traveled swiftly to its destination, while birds with outstretched wings flew overhead to screen the royal presence from the sun.

Helping Him Out.

Doris—I felt sure you were going to kiss me when you puckered up your lips just now.
Archibald—No—er—it was only a piece of grit in my mouth.
Doris—Then for goodness' sake swallow it—you need some.

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Public Sale!

Having leased our farm for a term of years we will sell at auction on the farm three miles S. E. of Independence on the Buena Vista road, the following described property as follows:

Saturday, August 19, Starting at 10 A.M.

HORSES

- 1 Bay Mare, 9 yrs. old wt. about 1450 lbs.
- 1 Brown Mare, 11 yrs. old, wt. about 1450 lbs.

CATTLE

- 1 Cow, 8 yrs. old, will be fresh Nov. 4th.
- 1 Cow, 4 yrs. old, will be fresh Nov. 10th.
- 1 Cow, 4 yrs. old, will be fresh Feb. 25th.
- 1 Cow, 2 yrs. old, will be fresh Feb. 26th.
- All giving milk.
- 1 Heifer, will be 2 in fall, freshen Oct. 1.
- 20 Head Shoats, wt. about 100 lbs.
- 3 Brood Sows
- About 175 S. C. White Leghorn Hens, Tancred strain
- 8 Head Grade Lincoln Ewes
- 5 Head Lambs, Lincoln and Hampshire

MACHINERY

- 1 Osborne Binder
- 1 Adriance Mower
- 1 Osborne Hay Rake
- 1 Disc Harrow
- 1 Disc Gang Plow
- 1 Vanbrunt Disc Drill
- 1 14-inch Walking Plow
- 1 12-inch Walking Plow
- 1 8-inch Walking Plow
- 1 2-section Drag Harrow
- 1 Studebaker Top Buggy
- 1 Hack
- 1 3/4 Bain Wagon in good Condition
- 2 Sets Work Harness
- 1 Set Buggy Harness
- 1 Petaluma Brooder Stove, 500 Chick capacity
- 1 1920 Model Ford Touring car. New set of wheels and new Willard thread rubber insulated battery
- 1 Home Comfort steel range Good as new. Some household goods and articles too numerous to mention.

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