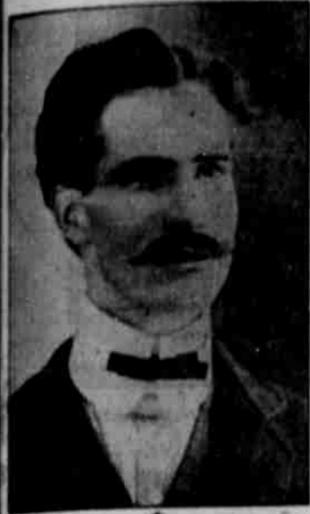


INDEPENDENCE ENTERPRISE

AND WEST SIDE.

10TH YEAR. INDEPENDENCE, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, JULY 30, 1903. NUMBER 35



T. J. NEWBILL

No public school principal in the state closed a year's work with more laurels than did T. J. Newbill, head of the Independence school last year, and re-elected this year. The subject of this sketch is a native son, and a graduate of the Monmouth school. He is a constant student, and his thoroughness manifests itself in every department of the school. He is a self-made man one who has taken the hard knocks of life, and his success in his chosen field of labor is the result of persistent application and a good brain.

RIGHT MAN GONE WRONG.

Former Minister of Independence Does Questionable Deeds.

Monday a constable's sale of some of the property formerly belonging to Rev. G. Howard Osborne was held. This fact in itself is no disgrace and no mention would be made of it were not the questionable conditions surrounding it. Last winter Mr. Osborne desiring to raise funds, gave chattel mortgage to some property. Shortly after securing the money he sold the mortgaged property to other parties, raising further funds on the property. He then toured the country with a semi-religious illustrated lecture and concert, and he at present in California. When the foreclosure of chattel mortgage was made, the officers of the law indicated the property from innocent purchasers, and now if they were to redress it will probably have to come through criminal prosecution of Mr. Osborne. This is not the only questionable act of the reverend gentleman. Indeed a warrant was in the hands of officers of justice several weeks ago. This blot on Mr. Osborne is unfortunate. Few men gifted as he has ever come within our midst. He was a man with matchless vocal powers, and was far above the average in culture, intellect and eloquence. The fact that he still retains the garb of a minister, in the eyes of the world, enlarges the offense, and does an irreparable injury to the cause of right which he would fain represent.

6 in Favor of Independence.

Sunday afternoon the baseball game of Sheridan and Independence crossed bats, and when the



EUGENE HAYTER, Deputy Sheriff of Polk County.

smoke of battle had cleared away it was found Independence was the winner by a score of 4 to 6. The game was fairly well played on both sides, but our boys had the better of the argument throughout the contest.

FOOT CRUSHED.

Wm. Shafer Meets With an Appalling Accident.

While working with a hay baler Friday morning, Wm. Shafer met with a serious accident. As is the case with similar accidents how it happened is hardly known, but suffice to say the bones of two toes were broken and the foot badly crushed. The accident will impair him for labor for several weeks to come.

"God Bless Dad".

We happened in a home the other day and over the parlor door we saw, worked in letters of red: "What is home without a mother?" Across the room was another brief "God bless our home." Now what's the matter with "God bless our dad." He gets up early, lights the fire, boils an egg, grabs his dinner pail and wipes the dew off the dawn with his boots while many a mother is sleeping. He makes the weekly handout for the butcher, the grocer, the milkman and the baker, and his little pile has been badly worn before he has been home an hour. He stands off the bailiff and keeps the rent paid up. If there is a noise during the night dad is kicked in the back and made to go down stairs to find the burglar and kill him. Mother darns the socks, but dad bought them in the first place and the needles and yarn afterwards. Mother does the fruit; well, dad bought it all; and jars and sugar costs like the mischief. Dad buys chickens for the Sunday dinner, carves them himself and draws the neck from the ruins after everyone else is served. "What is home without a mother?" Yes, that is right; but what is home without a father? Ten chances to one it is a boarding house, father is under a slab and the landlady is a widow. Dad, here's to you; you've got your faults—you may have lots of 'em but you're all right and we will miss you when you're gone.—Selected.

Clay Frazer has accepted a position with D. B. Boydston.

CONTEST CLOSES.

Friday Evening, July 31, at 6:00 O'clock It Comes to an End.

This coming Friday (July 31) at 6:00 P. M. the correspondents contest will be closed. Another will follow. Friday noon a statement of all points received at the office will be made public, but after that time no information will be given out. This is in strict compliance with a set rule of previous contests. Frequently we have seen a dark horse win in the last hour, and more than one person has come to us with more than sufficient points to win if we will divulge the standing at the last moment. From a personal standpoint of gain a plan like that might be better, but strict fairness and impartiality will compel us to follow our former rule.

It Is a Go.

A new school house for Buena Vista is no longer classed among the vague possibilities of "some day," but it is numbered among the reasonably certain events of the near future, and local residents unite in sincere gratification that it is so.

Bids are to be opened August 1st, at 2:00 o'clock P. M., and work will be started thereafter as soon as arrangements can be made. The architect is F. H. Morrison, of Dallas, and the plans are on display at the Cash Store. They are for a two-room, ground floor structure, 40x48, with sliding doors to throw the rooms together when desired.



Independence's \$20,000 public school building, one of the best in the state.

We understand it is the intention of the school board to have the new building in readiness for service at the opening of school in September.

This is another step in the right direction, and the pupils, parents and friends in and of the town should lend their energies to keeping up the good work of improvement.

Recognition from the Government.

Washington, D. C. July 17, 1903.

City Mayor, Independence, Oregon.

Dear Sir: The Department of Agriculture extends to you and the citizens of Independence its cordial thanks for demonstrating to the German agriculturists the methods of hop culture employed in Oregon hop yards. The itinerary through the Willamette Valley was arranged



C. D. SIMPSON

Mr. Simpson is assistant principal of the Independence school, and his eighth grade class was one of the highest in the state. His future gives every promise of being a bright one.

for this Department by Mr. W. E. Coman of Portland.

Very respectfully yours,
J. H. BINGHAM,
Assistant Secretary.

Be Careful in Selecting Profession.

Scientific American.

The other day at the convention of the American Medical Association, in New Orleans, where some 4,000 or 5,000 physicians and attendants were gathered, Dr. Billings drew attention to the decided oversupply of medical men in the United States. He attributed the surplus to the fact that the medical colleges are graduating annually from 10,000 to 12,500 physicians, when the actual needs of the country call for only about 2,500. If Dr. Billings is correct, and there is no reason to doubt his figures, from 7,000 to 10,000 young men are annually entering a profession in which they have but the slimmest hopes of making even the proverbial "comfortable living." Of course, it goes without saying that most of the professions are more or less overcrowded; but we doubt if any of them, except the Law, could afford a parallel to the condition of things brought to light at the New Orleans convention. What this disparity between the demand and supply means to this army of young men, can only be surmised; but certain it is that in the majority of cases it will involve the loss of much money, that can ill be spared, and much time, that can be spared still less. It does really seem a pity that some of these graduates have not entered other professions that are not so crowded, and can offer better prospects of remuneration. Sanitary engineering, naval architecture, and the comparatively new profession of forestry, for instance, are not overcrowded, and there will soon be a great demand for really competent automobile engineers, men who combine with mechanical ability a thorough knowledge of gas and other engines that are competing for the control of the field. Then there is the sphere of journalism, which, while abundantly supplied as to numbers, is pitifully supplied as to quality. There must be among those thousands of graduates not a few young men who have a natural gift for good writing—in these days an all-too-rare accomplishment that threatens to become a lost art.

Mr. and Mrs. H. McGrath returned to their home in Portland Sunday. Mrs. McGrath has spent several weeks visiting her mother, Mrs. J. W. Richardson.

MOVED TO FALLS CITY.

The Stark Grocery to Be an Enterprise of Falls City.

The Stark grocery was packed up Saturday and this week is being moved to Falls City, where it will be put on the market. The building vacated by the grocery is to be occupied by the restaurant of Mr. Stoll.

The Down Grade.

Special from Buena Vista.

Life is a mighty railway, and the wrecks along its course are numbered by the thousands, yearly. Were the wreckage composed of iron, of wood, of steel or of other substances, the loss were great enough; but it is far worse.

Not of material things is the mass of debris composed, but of the souls of men and women, of boys and girls; and daily, aye hourly, the ruin goes on and but few pause to view the awful desolation wrought.

At picnics, at celebrations, at all public gatherings, the sight is one of the commonest, and the wreckage is strewn here and there with reckless abandon.

Yonder a group of young boys, drinking—yes, drunk—cursing, blackguarding; on the down-grade, the throttle-valve wide open, and a demon standing guard. Is it any wonder that there is a wreck reported at the other end of the line?

Another group over there is composed of young girls. One glance, one moment's attention to the conversation, and the listener turns aside.

Sad is the story. Debris here; wreckage there; ruin, desolation, despair.

When will the parents of the world realize their responsibility and assume it? When will the engineers of the older generation stand beside the young man or woman and insist on careful preparation and observance of rules of conduct, until the daring young operator shall be fit and able to manipulate his own engine?

May the day come soon, when wrecks on life's railway shall be so few as to startle the whole universe when one occurs.

David Calbreath and family were in Portland over Sunday.

The notorious Harry Dunn, he of street-labor renown in this city several years ago, is in serious trouble at Salem. He no more than gets out of trouble until he gets in trouble again.