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Oregon State Normal School
MONMOUTH

OLDEST NORMAL SCHOOL IN THE STATE

The State Normal School at Monmouth was established in 1882 and is now in its twenty-fourth scholastic year. Nearly 800 graduates in 23 years shows the school is doing the work for which the state is maintaining it. The class of 1904 contained 52 members; the class of 1905, 64, and 1906 will keep up the good record.

THREE COURSES OFFERED

The three years' course, established years ago, is still maintained. The four years' course was put in force last year, and the diploma is recognized by the State of Washington as a valid certificate to teach. The third course is offered this year for the first time, and is intended for High School graduates only. The catalogue describes each course in detail.

DEMAND FOR NORMAL TRAINED TEACHERS

School directors and officers are becoming acquainted with the superior ability of professionally trained teachers and the demand far exceeds the supply. Longer terms, higher wages and better opportunities for promotion award the young man or woman who has the enterprise and persistence to complete the course and earn the diploma. Many teachers, realizing these advantages, come to Monmouth, although some of them already hold state papers.

SUMMER SESSION, 1906

First Term, June 27 to August 7

Second Term, August 13 to September 7

This year's summer session of the Oregon State Normal School will consist of two terms, divided as above. Classes will be formed in all branches required for county certificates, state certificates, and life diplomas; also in all other subjects of the regular Normal courses for which there is a demand.

Special Instruction Will Be Offered in vocal music, including voice culture, public school singing and chorus singing; also in piano, string and wind instruments. The Normal Band and the Normal Orchestra will offer splendid opportunities for ensemble playing.

FACULTY OF MORE THAN TWENTY INSTRUCTORS

Instruction in the classes of the regular Normal courses will continue throughout the entire ten weeks. During the Second Term, especial attention will be paid to primary methods, and classes of children from the Normal Training Department will be taught daily to exemplify the methods. In addition, a half dozen of the Leading Educators of the State, including public school, college and university instructors, will deliver a series of lectures and assist in the regular instruction.

TUITION:—First Term, $7.50; Second Term, $5.00. Living Expenses, $3.00 per week and less. Send for circular containing full particulars. Normal School Catalog also sent on application. Correspondence invited. Address

E. D. RESSLER, President.

Or, J. B. V. BUTLER, Secretary.
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Pays special attention to the wants of
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All our goods are strictly first-class and up-to-date in every particular and are sold at

Very Lowest Prices

This our motto, this our rule,
Always a friend to the Normal School.

LEWIS

Makes Pictures

Monmouth, Oregon
Character as Capital

The year which has just closed stands pre-eminent as a year of revelation of public character. The people today have a much more definite knowledge of many things than they had a year ago. Out of all this turmoil, out of all this uncertainty, out of all this graft, there has come a lesson which the American people will not soon forget. To rich and poor alike, this truth has come: There can be no permanent success without character.

The present has been styled a commercial age. Certain revelations in economic and political history have seemed to justify the cynic's remark that every man has his price. But this is only one view of the picture; from another perspective we may get a more hopeful view. Not all men are selfish, although many have seemed to value achievement principally for its notoriety; even philanthropy often, but thinly veils self-glorification. There are those, and a goodly number too, who are genuine lovers of humanity, whose benefactions are prompted by the noblest motives, whose lives are conse-
crated to the service of their fellowmen; statesmen, who prefer the approval of conscience to the applause of the multitude; business men, who consider true success in life to be the good they can do in the world rather than the number of dollars they can acquire; professional men, who have denied themselves pleasure, that society might reap the benefits of their thoughts and labor; scholars, who care not for fame and distinction but give their strength to the development and advancement of those forces which will alleviate the sufferings of humanity; humble toilers in every field of human endeavor, who labor for the highest aims of life and for the furtherance of right living.

Much of the evil which threatens our body politic is due to false ideals. We are told that we are a money-loving, a money-getting people. The whole movement of our social life points to riches as the chief good. The rich are supposed to be happy and the poor miserable and therefore the ideal of men today is the acquisition of wealth.

Wealth is by no means the best ideal a man can have, yet it is perfectly legitimate. It is no sin to be rich provided the riches are gained by proper methods and used for good purposes. Wealth is needed for the highest and fullest development of any community. There can be no high civilization without it.

Morse may invent the telegraph but wealth is necessary before a cable, three thousand miles long, can be laid beneath the sea. Bell may invent the telephone but it requires wealth to stretch the wires from street to street, city to city, connecting the whole continent into one whispering gallery. Wealth, like knowledge, is power, but whether a power for good or evil depends upon the possessor. When rightly used, it is good, but like every other blessing, it is liable to be abused.

But can we say that the millions of some men tend to make them better? Can we say the miser is a wealthy man? Can those persons, who gained their wealth by unjust means, be called wealthy? Wealth means more than money. Money is not an end but the means to an end; and that end is to live nobly the life that is given us. If money will help us to do this, then I believe we should acquire all we can; but if it hinder in any way the development of our own true selves, then we should earn something else by our brains and muscles.

Genius is not character, for genius without aim and aggression is useless. We should not seek a reputation alone, for reputation is not character. It is probable that sometimes reputation will be made to correspond to character, "for there is nothing covered that shall not be revealed, and hidden that shall not be known."

It is furthermore an attribute of capital that it multiplies itself when skillfully manipulated. This is the chief fascination of wealth.
It bears its own legal rate of interest and under unusual demands often doubles itself.

Character re-enforces and vitalizes heredity and environment. The noblest native endowment, under the most favorable surroundings, will accomplish nothing either for its possessor or his fellowmen unless character directs to positive and honorable activity. Character well begun not only steadily increases in purchasing power relative to the esteem and affection of one’s fellows, but under great exigencies and suddenly revealed opportunities, multiplies into heroic and immortal wealth.

It is a unique function of wealth to cover the defects of a financial past and, to a certain extent, secure its future. Losses are made good and insurance established. But character is a coin that passes current and at par value in all countries. It is like the gold monetary standard whose value is universally recognized. Posterity estimates men not so much by what they did as by what they were. It honors and reveres those who under stress have maintained their integrity, whose devotion to principle is their legacy to man and their highest claim to the perpetuity of fame. It holds in lasting contempt those who have betrayed their country, taken a bribe or have resorted to unscrupulous methods for party or personal advantage; in a word, men devoid of principle.

It is character that fixes the place of Lincoln in the political history of our country. There were abler men in his day, judged by the standard of his time, but each succeeding year adds to the prestige of his great name. It is not so much what he did, great as were his deeds. It was rather the man himself, all his duties being performed from motives of the highest honor, so that when once his countrymen became convinced of his sincerity and unselfish devotion to the true interests of humanity, they accorded to him not alone their appreciation and confidence but also their heartfelt affection.

Practical experience and good examples are the indispensable and only efficient aids in forming a noble character. Each of us must gain the experience for ourselves, but we can get the good examples from history.

Character is greater than intellect, greater than gold, greater than the world. The end of a journey is determined in advance by the direction toward which we travel, so it is wise to start right since the first start determines the way in which we go.

Riches may “take wings and fly away,” but character can only be destroyed by its possessor. In fact, opposition and criticism actually assist in its formation and development. There are those who seem to endure the hardships of life, but when real trials and temptations come upon them, they soon perish. Their failure is due to want of character. Those who have character founded on principle are
capable of surmounting difficulties and obstacles thrown in their way, and like the mighty oak rooted in the rock, which withstands the blasts and storms of winter, so every breath of unjust criticism and hostile opposition only bring into greater prominence the fine qualities and enduring virtues of the objects of attack.

If the standard of success in life be the measure of a man's material possessions or his power over the forces of nature or his control of human effort, there will be few who may aspire to such reward. Bitter disappointment will be the consummation of many high hopes; and failure, the judgment passed upon the records of the majority of mankind. But if character be the test, there is none so humble who may not achieve success. If it be true that "he that controlleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city," the possibility of success is within the reach of everyone who will strive to overcome. All greatness is meekness, for greatness comes through tribulation as wealth through toil. The highest quality of true exaltation is humility.

These are the principles of character getting and character investing. Who shall say that its returns are not the truest returns of all investment?

Indeed, character is capital.

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**Judges' Markings on State Oratorical Contest**

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|     | 509 | 494 | 503.5| 478.5  | 465.5| 498.5   | 458  | 449   |
The Triumph of Principle

At the gateway to the American continent stands the city of New York. Founded by the Dutch settlers in the early days of the Seventeenth century, it has become, through years of eventful history and commercial prosperity, the focus of a great nation. The spirit of resistance to British rule was here manifested at an early date. The Declaration of Independence was here publicly proclaimed and read to the army. It was here, in 1793, that the last British flag was lowered, never to be raised; and another flag was raised, never to be lowered. New York was the first capital of the United States. In that city George Washington was inaugurated president of the young republic, which less than three centuries before had arisen "out of the ocean's mists."

But with the growth of the city, political corruption entered into the municipal government. Especially in the last half century, has popular government been almost broken down. In New York, as in many other cities, the honest citizen has had little voice in controlling affairs. Political bosses have dominated conventions, distributed offices, and controlled municipal government. Who are these men? The wise, the upright, the competent—men who have achieved leadership by the purity of their lives, their profound knowledge of the problems of government, their unswerving devotion to public trusts? No; they are the gamblers, rum dealers, and law breakers, who have made a "trade of controlling votes and of buying and selling offices and official acts." The office seeker is subservient to these men. Their favor he must court; their vengeance he must avoid. It is this type of men that have brought politics into disrepute, given us corrupt legislators and corrupt legislation.
It has remained for William Travers Jerome, district attorney, to go before the people of New York with a principle, not a party, to see if the spirit of liberty is still alive. He had been given a great trust; he had fulfilled it nobly. "I will go back to the people," said he, "and ask support at their hands." Nobly did the people of New York respond, and on the 7th of November they registered their will for a principle. That principle is the political freedom of the people against political tyranny. Nor have the citizens been heard in New York alone; but in Philadelphia, in Ohio, in Missouri, in Wisconsin, have they spoken. And they have given us Folk, LaFollette, Weaver, champions of our rights, heralds of our political independence.

The principle enunciated by Jerome is not new. It has dwelt in the heart of man since first he tasted freedom. It has inspired him to live, to fight, to die for his convictions. It has been a potent factor in progress, the corner-stone of all stable governments, the secret of our own national greatness. It was this thought that impelled the English Pilgrims to brave the terrors of the Atlantic in search of religious freedom. When the tyranny of England, withholding political rights, seemed determined to crush the hearts of our forefathers, this same purpose laid bare every patriotic breast. The American patriot won that bitter struggle, because, innate in his soul, dwelt an eternal principle, which, not given by man, could not be conquered by him. That principle was the love of liberty.

Our fathers purchased freedom with their life's blood, yet they held in bondage another race. Slavery was an evil contrary to the laws of the universe. It was not based upon the brotherhood of man. As the pendulum of the nation's clock swung back and forth, each tick brought nearer the hour when it should become necessary to strike the death knell of human servitude. The hour came; the clock struck, and the flag of liberty was planted on the ramparts of slavery.

But there are other forms of servitude. Certain great corporations are oppressing the people of this country. They seek to perpetuate their evils by attempting to control legislation. Their course is not founded upon justice. They are opposed by Theodore Roosevelt; they are opposed by the great men of all parties. And the people will support these men. No, the principle revealed in our recent elections is not a transitory vision, flitting athwart the fevered brain of some political enthusiast, but rather, an undying truth flowing from the bosom of God.

What is the ruling passion of this age? Why are children employed in our factories at such a tender age? Why this crime against the American home? Born in the shadows of shops, these children are a part of their surroundings—"mere cogs in the wheels of a
The Courier

mighty enterprise. They know nothing outside the gloomy shops, not even the joys of childhood. They do not live; they only exist. Why are there such vulgar scramblings for office? Why such widespread corruption in public life? Is it not because men are slaves to gold? This spirit of greed is encouraged by many writers, who parade men of wealth before the American mind as examples of success, regardless as to how that wealth was obtained. To them, manhood and morality seem to be of less value than money. If a man, by the oppression of his fellows, gains millions and escapes the penitentiary, that is sufficient; he is a hero. The drawing room considers character, politics never. What can we expect of American youth when such ideals are held before them? It is time to demand men of high character for every public trust.

What is the foundation of a state? Is it great armies, powerful navies, mighty forts and arsenals? Does it consist in beautiful scenery, natural resources, or healthful climate? Or do great wealth, magnificent cities, and extended foreign possessions constitute a nation? No. A great nation must be built upon principles imbedded in the hearts of men. There is no substitute for men. The soil of a state may be fertile; its location strategic; its surroundings advantageous; but if its people do not equal the natural advantages, it is destined to decay.

Our honored sires have bequeathed to us a glorious record. Under the leadership of Washington they gave us a country, free; under the guiding hand of Lincoln they gave us a country, free and united. Shall not we, their sons, following the examples of present high-minded men, arise and make of this nation a country free, united, and clean?

Nor was the American patriot's greatness confined to war; but when the war drum no longer throbbed, he pushed out into the unknown wilderness, built his humble cabin, cleared his fields, and laid the foundation of advanced civilization. He has made possible our free institutions, stable government, righteous laws, yes, our whole beloved country. His name will embellish forever the annals of a grateful people. It is eminently fitting that we honor the memory of our ancestors. We little know the extremities of suffering they bore, that the principles of their love, their labors and their unceasing prayers might realize their world-wide mission. Their sufferings have not been in vain. The liberty for which they fought is echoed along the mountains and plains of the Old World, and has pierced the "darkest night of eastern despotism." The Russian taskmaster must stay the lash, for men will be free.

It is glorious to be a patriot in war; it is more difficult to be a patriot in peace. The people are responsible for the government. It is within their power to say whether men of pure character shall shape
the policies of this nation, or whether public office shall be debauched and disgraced by corrupt men. A strong citizenship is the safeguard of any state; the lack of it, its downfall. Rome fell because her citizens were corrupt. The fall of other great nations may be traced to the same cause. If such base corruption be allowed to continue in American public life, we will be forced to read our own fate in the ashes of former states. It must not be; principle has triumphed in a few places; it must triumph over our whole nation.

The hour demands men. New issues must be met, new questions solved. To meet them we need men who heed no voice but the voice of duty; men whose integrity cannot be bought; men who are not afraid to stand alone; men who are not made by the leaders of political parties; men who cannot be evaded by political parties; men who declare themselves; men who arise "from the depths of that deep which we call public opinion."

"Count me o'er earth's chosen heroes—they were souls that stood alone, Stood serene, and down the future saw the golden beam incline To the side of perfect justice, mastered by their faith divine, By one man's plain truth to manhood and to God's supreme design."

* * *

**A School Journey**

W. A. W.

Come, dear schoolmates, dare to help us;
See, they rush, let's show our "blood."
There'll be other men and women
Where, as freshmen, once we stood.

Eager, ever, in our trials,
We are soldiers in the fray;
Using text books for our "tactics,"
On we march and fight each day.

A year slips from us, then another;
Now a third approaches nigh.
Well, here's Christmas; now 'tis mid year;
Soon the winter's most gone by.

Now the May day fun is over,
Sunny June brings sparkling dew.
So we'll take our State Diplomas
And begin our lives anew.
School Friendships

H. B. Buckham

It is always interesting and often amusing and sometimes, too, alarming, to notice the friendships forming at school. Children coming from home into the little community of school and thrown more or less upon their own responsibility, and learning, gradually to take their own part, soon select companions and begin to choose whom they like to play with and confide their little secrets to. Likes and dislikes manifest themselves early and strongly, and all unconscious of what they are doing, the youngest grades are receiving and imparting influences which will affect all their lives. They all are learning the art of making friends, without rule and often without check. They choose among their schoolmates those they like to be with and to play with.

So it is all through school life. Youth are brought into contact, more or less close, with all the youth in the neighborhood; they sit at the same desk, touch elbows in class, play tennis and go on rambles for specimens of flowers, escort each other to evening entertainments, and without realizing what has been done, find themselves more or less—and very often more—interested in each others doings and likes. This personal daily contact leads to companionship, companionship leads to friendship, and friendships at this period of life, as indeed at all periods, mold character more than school lessons do.

It is interesting, as said above, to watch the beginnings and growth of these early school friendships. Intercourse is at first incidental, perhaps accidental, but soon these are oftener together than mere accident will account for. They soon waylay one another on the road and do not go to or from school by the shortest path, find it convenient to have someone to sharpen pencils, or carry books, or to "tip the wink" with when anything unusual occurs in class. Certain ones fall into the habit of being together whenever they can and they take genuine pleasure in intimate association.

And again this is delightful to see. These boys and girls are learning the art of making friends. They are practicing of their own free will the little courtesies of life. In short, they are making friends for life, and life's best friends are those who are found in one's school and classmates. "We went to school together" is generally to say we were more or less friends in early life and have remained so ever since. And we all find it true that

"'He who has a thousand friends
Has not a single one to spare.'"

This full and free opportunity for forming friendships has an element of danger in it. Prudent, not to say anxious, parents often fear
The Courier

what associations their children will form among their schoolmates. He who teaches should also have an eye to this; not to restrain the social instinct, but to guide it aright. Much is said and written in these days about the neglect of parents to control youth in choosing associates. The free intercourse of youth in school, if kept within bounds, is again, one of the pleasant features of school life; but the teacher should, in many instances, consider seriously whether this or that companionship is likely to do harm, and by judicious advice, or wise management, separate those who are not doing each other any good. A real and lasting service would often be done if the teacher, in default of the parent, or co-operating with him, would wisely divert an improper intimacy before it has gone too far or has become too conspicuous in its manifestation.

The Alsea Valley

CARRIE BROWN

One who has never visited the valleys of the Coast Range would be surprised at the prevailing conditions. Means of communication with the outside world are very inadequate and most of the settlers poor, in many cases extremely so, in spite of the fertility of the soil. The difficulty of "getting a start" in a heavily timbered country is largely responsible for this grinding poverty.

The Alsea valley is a type of these regions. No highway to the sea except the river. Its chief outlet is a single road across the mountains. During the winter season the settlements are almost isolated, as this road is impassable except on horseback. This wagon trail follows the course of the river for several miles and is carved in the face of a mountain so steep that it seems to overhang the stream lying far below.

Fortune smiled on the future settlers when a forest fire partially cleared a portion of the valley years before the coming of white men. To be sure, the fire left a forest of dead timber in its wake, but the land was sufficiently cleared for a luxuriant growth of grass and shrubs. Several kinds of wild berries grow here in profusion, and the thickets are a favorite retreat for the black bear. The grass and wild pea vine support numbers of cattle. In truth, the country has been well called "the land of milk and honey."

The people are open-hearted and hospitable but often of little education. Some very peculiar family names occur, choice specimens of which are, Longbottom, Vidatoe and Hype.

This quiet valley is not without its share of the "tragedy and comedy" of human life. More than one grass-grown grave, marked
by a fragment of roughly hewn stone, is the last resting place of one who has met sudden death. The landslide, the falling tree, the flooded river, have each their tragic stories.

There are some amusing events, however, as well as sad ones. A certain school board was certainly unique. The chairman was a full-blooded negro who was illiterate in the extreme. During the deliberations of that body he would often hold a copy of the school law upside down, depending on his wits to keep from making an open confession of his ignorance.

Such was the Alsea valley fifteen years ago. But it has suffered the changes common to out-of-the-way nooks, and its quaintness is practically a thing of the past.

---

**Things I Like**

C. M. Edna Guthrie

I like to sit beneath the trees
   Beside the laughing brook,
A read the beautiful message taught
   In that ne'er forgotten book.

I like to sit on the old stone steps
   As the eve is growing late,
And listen to the oriole
   As it swings in its nest by the gate.

I like to watch the silver moon
   As it rises o'er the hills,
And see the shadows flit away
   As its light the valley fills.

I like to see the children romp
   And hear them laugh and sing,
Like the little birds in the orchard do
   Because they're glad it's spring.

I like the sunshine and the rain,
   For they make the flowers grow,
And keep the cares all chased away
   As the seasons come and go.

I like to hear the person say,
   Who hates the name of fool,
And loves the charm of knowledge:
I like to go to school.
EDITORIAL

STAFF

W. L. Arant, '06
Marguerite E. Dooley, '06
Dora A. Knox, '07
Freda Gist, '07
W. Willis LeMasters, '03
Philip Boche, '06
Cecile Wilcox, '06
Stella O'Harra, '07
Ellen A. Nelson, '07
Harriet Sears, '07
Louis J. Murdock, '08
Mary Z. Harper, '06
Ray Ragsdale, '07
Florence Bowden, '06
David B. Campbell, '08

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Glenn Percival, '07
Shelby Cooper, '07
Ernest Smith, '08
Christie Burkhead, '07

The Courier is published four times during the school year, in the months of December, February, April and June, by the students of the Oregon State Normal School, at Monmouth, Oregon. Subscription price, fifty cents a year; single copy, fifteen cents.

Meritorious contributions are solicited from all students, members of the faculty, alumni and friends.

Address all communications to The Courier, O. S. N. S., Monmouth Oregon.

Entered as second-class matter December 16, 1905, at the post office at Monmouth, Oregon, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

"There is no darkness but ignorance"

With a feeling of responsibility we have prepared for the press the third issue of The Courier. To the retiring editor-in-chief and business manager, as well as to the other retiring members of the old staff, much credit is due for having most successfully launched the paper upon the uncertain waters of public approval. We realize that the first navigators had everything to do—nothing to start with—while we have only to keep the craft headed in the right direction. With this advantage, we hope not only to keep the paper up to the high standard of its brief past, but if possible to improve it.

Encouraging interest in the venture is shown by all. Material sent in for some of the departments has been plentiful, and we regret that for want of space some contributions must be omitted; but we need more stories, and it seems that they are hard to get. We be-
lieve it is not so much a matter of can as of will. If some ingenious
device could be invented by which the ability of the school could be
utilized, and some of the unnecessary modesty or timidity eradicated,
there would be no lack of good stories.

The next number which will be published about June 25th, will
be the crowning effort of the year. Plans and preparations have been
made from the beginning of the school year to make the June Com-
 mencement number an unusually large, elaborate, and expensive
publication. It will be about twice the size of the February number,
printed upon a superior quality of paper and illustrated profusely
with pictures of the faculty, graduating class, school organizations,
buildings, scenes about the campus, and other interesting views.

There will be no additional charge, of course, to our regular sub-
scribers for this elaborate June number, but the great cost will make
it necessary to ask 20 and possibly 25 cents for single copies. Sub-
scribers who are delinquent on their subscriptions will not receive
the June Commencement issue. All new subscribers, however, may
still secure the back numbers for the year, if desired. W. L. A.

The oratorical and debating contests are over, and though Mon-
mouth has not been successful in either contest, nevertheless we are
justly proud of our representatives.

Miss Rose Cullen, our orator at Albany, won first place in delivery
and in the debating contest between Albany and Monmouth, the de-
cision was not unanimous, Monmouth receiving one of the three
votes cast.

The cause of these defeats is evident. There is no lack of talent,
no lack of ability. The defect lies in a lack of interest and of prac-
tice. Little attention was given oratorical work this year, only two
contestants entering the local contest. Less attention, however, was
accorded debating, no local tryout being held, thus giving the debat-
ers no practice with opponents before meeting Albany's opposing
team. Even under these odds the contest was very close; might we
not have won complete victory, had our team been in constant train-
ing? Oratory and debating are arts and, like the other arts, require
application for the full development of latent powers. Excellency in
delivery may be cultivated in a short time, but logical thought and
clear composition are the result of much reading and practice in the
expression of knowledge thus obtained.

Skill in meeting and defeating argument, presented in debate is,
again, the result of practice.

It is now that the orators and debaters for next year should be in
training. The literary societies offer the means of obtaining such
training. Become an active member, forward the work of the literary associations and bring honors to yourself as well as your school, by making 1907 a season of victories.  

M. E. D.

We, who are now students in the Oregon State Normal School, are very glad to have the privilege of attending a school from which so many of the prominent educators and worthy citizens of our state have graduated.

Eight of the county superintendents of Oregon are graduates from this school: Isaac H. Copeland, of 1885; C. J. McIntosh, of 1883; J. W. Wright, of 1896; J. W. Kerns, of 1897; W. C. Bryant, of 1902; G. F. McArthur, of 1890; G. M. Frost, of 1896; W. W. Wiley, of 1902. Fifteen of the graduates have reached positions in normal schools and higher institutions of learning, among whom are B. F. Mulkey, President of the S. O. S. N. S., at Ashland; A. L. Briggs, President of C. O. S. N. S., at Drain; Miss Nellie Collins, Principal of the Training Department in the State Normal, at Madison, S. D.; and E. J. Hadley, Principal of the Holiday School in Portland. C. H. Jones, the editor of the Oregon Teachers' Monthly, which is one of the best papers of its kind published on the coast, graduated from this school in 1888.

The well-known insurance man, W. A. Wann, a former instructor in the normal, who has recently gone on a trip to the Sandwich Islands, graduated in 1891. J. B. V. Butler, of Monmouth, Secretary of the Board of Regents, without whom the normal would be as a ship without a rudder, was a graduate of 1884. Another one of the graduates, Byron Hunter, now occupies the position of United States Agrostologist, at Pullman, Washington. Miss Emma K. Lammers, who graduated in 1886, and later took a trip abroad, is now a very successful teacher in Portland.

Twenty-five of the teachers employed in the Portland schools and about forty of the superintendents and principals of other city and village schools are Monmouth graduates. A large number of the other graduates are successfully engaged in the educational work of our country and we are all justly proud of our relation to such a body of workers. We hope that during each succeeding year more names will be added to the list of successful teachers and educators.

D. A. K.
Music Notes

On February 21st the Ernest Gamble Concert Company rendered a very delightful program in the Normal chapel. The house was full and the performers could scarcely wish for a more appreciative audience. Mr. Gamble was called back many times, and was very generous with his encores. Miss Page, the violinist, was also warmly received, her rendition of Annie Laurie, which she played as an encore, being particularly sweet. Mr. Lamherson, the pianist, played charmingly and delighted all who heard him. In fact, the concert was a great success and a rare musical treat. Mr. Gamble is considered one of the leading basses in America. We were very glad of the opportunity to see and hear these first class artists.

During this spring we shall expect to hear much music in the Normal, and, from present indications, several enjoyable concerts will be given during commencement time. A glee club is beginning work, a choral society has just been formed, a new orchestra is being organized, and a string quartette will soon be under direction. The coming weeks promise to be fruitful musically, as well as in many other ways.

Mr. Burns Powell, a graduate of the Normal, who is teaching in Independence, has lately taken charge of the band and expects to give a concert in the near future.

On April 10th a party of jubilee singers will give a concert here. Those who enjoy hearing the darkies sing will surely not miss this opportunity.
Albany-Monmouth Debate

On March 16th, occurred the annual preliminary debates of the College Debating League of Oregon, comprising McMinnville, Pacific and Albany Colleges, and O. S. N. S. We were pitted against Albany and the contest was held at that place. The question was, "Resolved, that the Interstate Commerce Commission should be empowered to regulate railroad rates, subject to revision only by the higher courts." Monmouth was represented by W. L. Arant, May Goode, and Lillie Kyllonen, who had the affirmative of the question, and Albany by Ralph Knotts, William Steele, and E. L. Jones.

The debate was held in the Presbyterian Church, President Crooks of Albany College, presiding. Although our team went down in defeat before their opponents, they proved no mean adversary, as shown by the vote of the judges,—two votes being cast for the negative, and one for the affirmative.

After the debate a reception was given in the college dormitory. This was an exceptionally enjoyable occasion, and our representatives left with a feeling of appreciation to the students and faculty of Albany College, for their courtesy and hearty welcome.

On the same evening McMinnville College met Pacific upon the same question. The decision was in favor of the former. The final debate between these two winning teams—Albany and McMinnville—will decide the championship of the C. D. L. O., which was held by Monmouth last year.

State Oratorical Contest

The annual contest of the Oregon Intercollegiate Oratorical Association was held at Albany on the 9th of March. The Monmouth delegation arrived in Albany at noon, along with representatives from several other colleges.

The contest was held in the United Presbyterian church in the evening. Preceding the program, enthusiasm waxed high and found vent in college yells. Here, as in the contest later, Albany College was much in evidence, outclassing, by the strength of her numbers, her sister colleges. Although Albany's orator won the contest, Monmouth's representative showed skill in the handling of her subject and was accorded first place in delivery. It may also be said that Monmouth had the distinction of sending the only lady orator.

After the contest the orators, delegates and friends assembled in the banquet hall, where they were delightfully entertained by the Albany local association. Following the menu came toasts from the representatives of the various colleges, in which wit and humor abounded. The adjournment at a late hour marked the close of the most successful contest held in years, and one in which Albany established her rank at entertaining.
OSNS
DEBATING TEAM '06

W. L. ARANT, LEADER

MAY GOODE

LILLIE KYLLONEN
The Oregon State Normal School takes great pride in its large Alumni. Nearly eight hundred graduates of this school are following various professions in all of the coast states, giving much credit to the training received at the Monmouth Normal. A large per cent. are engaged in educational work. Wherever they go, "success" accompanies them and they accomplish their aims with a satisfaction that is pure happiness. They do not forget their Alma Mater, but by the silent and convincing argument of good work, swell the attendance of each successive year.

Miss Lola Dale, '05, is following her chosen profession of teaching, at Baker City, Oregon. She reports all the success that heart might desire, and is enjoying it to the fullest extent. She still retains a warm spot in her heart for the Old Normal.

Miss Jessie Wilson, '04, is teaching about five miles from Pilot Rock. So well has she filled her place that two months have been added to the school year. This has not surprised us but has confirmed our expectations of Miss Wilson. She has a school of twenty pupils—five grades—and does the work with the ardor of a natural born teacher.

Miss Eva Froome, of 1900, is still in Pendleton, Oregon, instructing young ideas. Miss Froome has held the position in Pendleton for the past few years, and the worst fear of the district is that she might leave them. Our fears are mutual with those of the district.

Miss Stella Marple, of the distinguished class of 1903, is following her chosen profession in Pendleton. It is nothing unusual for two or more Monmouth graduates to be found teaching in the same school. This is not the only year that Miss Marple has taught in Pendleton. The people of that city are on the lookout for Monmouth graduates. This fact can only convince us more than ever of the absolute necessity of a normal like Monmouth.
Miss Mabel Matteson of the February Class of 1906, is welding the ferrule in Gales City, near her home.

Frank Butler, February, 1906, is teaching at Lewisville, Oregon. He is following in the footsteps of his brother Dean, who graduated in February, 1905. On extremely short notice, Frank arose to the occasion and showed the true value of his school training. His views of education along all lines are broad. Besides giving the children an idea of his intellectual ability, he gives the parents an example of an artistically developed school custom, that of wearing college caps. They were inclined to laugh at this miniature "lid," but courage, Frank! Columbus was ridiculed, but by persistent effort he was enabled to give to the world America.

Mr. Harry Stine, also of '06, is teaching at Red Prairie, Oregon. It is a lonesome place, and Harry comes back occasionally to work up his courage, and dispel any feeling of "wish-I-was homeness."

Perhaps some of the alumni would be interested in the life of George Serfling, '01, since his graduation. He is vice-principal of the Selma school, near Fresno, Cal. Selma is excellently located in the center of the wine-grape belt. George is enjoying excellent health, living so near to nature and Fresno.

Also of the famous class of Naugthy-Threes, we have Mr. E. S. Evenden, coming back to his alma mater and lending his aid as critic in the T. D. Mr. Evenden worked as principal of the Beaverton school for two years. With his experience he was able to meet the demands of the local board for an experienced man. Mr. Evenden does credit to the institution from which he graduated, and by his successes heaps honors on his class. Miss Martha Whealdon, also of the Naugthy-Threes, succeeded Mr. Evenden as critic, but this year she is taking a higher educational course at the University. A taste of the sweets of knowledge gives an intense longing for more. This is one more for Monmouth.

Mr. W. A. Pettys, June, '05, is instructor of manual training and critic in our training department.

Mr. Alfred Wheelock, '06, of debating fame, is taking the University law course at Portland. We all see in Fred the characteristics of an excellent lawyer, and a credit to his chosen profession. Our sympathies and best wishes hover around those who have heaped honors on the old Normal.

Herbert Coffey, of the same class and same celebrated debating team, is also studying law in the U. O. Law School, and, not finding full scope for all his energies, is taking typewriting and stenography in addition.

Among the teachers of the Eugene public schools are Fannie Millican, '98, Carol Johnson, '95, Belle Keeney, '02, Mary Wetherbee, '03, Alta Schneider, '03, Mertie Auten, '04, Fannie Zeigler, '04, and Edith Gallogly, '05.
JUNIOR RECEPTION

One of the most pleasant events of the school year was the reception given in the Normal Chapel by the Junior class on the evening of February 10, 1906. The guests were received at the door by the Misses Shearer, Markart, Whitney, Lawrence and Ross, and escorted to the different parts of the room, where they were welcomed by the various members of the Faculty.

The entire scheme was suggestive of colonial times, the rooms being decorated with bunting and flags. A most striking effect was produced by the flashing of the electric lights through the letters of the class motto: “Row, Not Drift.”

Colonial lads and lasses mingled with the guests, carrying well the dignity and grace of the colonial period.

The following program was rendered. Serenade, Orchestra; Address, Mr. Royal Allen, President of the Class; Vocal Solo, Miss Zero Mulkey; Minuet, sixteen young men and women; Living Pictures, Dorothy Mannerro, Miss Goldie Mumma; Our Nation—Uncle Sam, Mr. Ray Ragsdale; Columbia, Miss Carmen Sears.

RECEPTION TO COURIER STAFF

Among the many pleasant social affairs of the season, was the reception given the editorial staff of the Courier by President Ressler. The rooms were beautifully decorated with carnations. The amusements of the evening were of a literary nature, prizes being given in a contest of guessing advertisements and authors. The prize, an elegant book, was carried off by Miss Voder, while Mr. Wiest was awarded the consolation prize of Mother Goose Rhymes.

Delicious refreshments were served, a special feature being oyster cocktails prepared by the President.
SLEEPY HOLLOW PARTY

A very pleasant event, and one long to be remembered by the seniors, was a class jollification in the form of a "Sleepy Hollow" party, given Saturday evening, March 31st, at the home of Mr. J. B. V. Butler. A number of the alumni were invited guests.

At an early hour Irving's famous characters began to arrive. Ichabod was represented with all his characteristics by the taller gentlemen, and "fain would I pause to dwell upon the world of charms that burst upon the enraptured gaze of my hero, as he entered the state parlor of Van Tassel's mansion." The beautiful little Dutch maidens would have rivaled the original Katrina in their costumes of colors and jewels rare. Brom Bones was the hero of the scene and won everything but first prize. Mr. Butler was at once recognized as Herr Van Tassel, as he "moved about among the guests with a face dilated with content and good humor, round and jolly as a harvest moon."

Formality was forgotten as the merriment went on, soon to be followed by the sumptuous banquet (April fool)—"heaped-up platters of cakes of various kinds known only to experienced Dutch housewives! There was the doughy doughnut, the tender olykokk; sweet cakes and short cakes, honey cakes and the whole family of cakes."

Ichabod (Frank Butler) could not help rolling his eyes round him as he ate the doughy doughnut (first prize) and wishing it were even larger than fifteen inches in diameter.

On the evening before, the freshmen and juniors had a quarrel over which should have the refreshments, but being equally hungry, they were unable to effect a compromise. Consequently at a late hour, both made their appearance in Sleepy Hollow, in mock attire, and timidly approached the Van Tassel home. Either the seniors did not hear their gentle knock or the invaders were frightened away by the Headless Horseman of Sleepy Hollow. At any rate, not one can be found who was abroad that night.

BASKETBALL TEAMS ENTERTAINED

On Saturday, February 24, the members of the Ladies' and Gentlemen's Basketball Teams were entertained by President Ressler at seven o'clock supper. The guests were elegantly served and were made to feel quite at home by their host, who is master of the art of entertaining. After the supper the evening was pleasantly spent in music and recitation. A college story by Mr. Ressler was very much enjoyed by all.
The basket season is over for this year, and baseball now has full sway. The closing game in basketball was played between the Y. M. C. A. team of Salem and the Freshman team of the O. S. N. S. on our home floor on March 16. It resulted in an overwhelming victory for us, with a score of 23 to 11. This is our team’s seventh victory, while they have suffered but one defeat. The line-up was as follows: Y. M. C. A.—Kantner, center; Underhill and Crawford, forwards; Basher and Winans, guards; O. S. N. S.—Smith, center; Sacre and Goode, forwards; Murdock, Butler and Burt, guards.

The baseball squad met and elected Mr. Milton Force manager for the season. He immediately put the men to practicing on the diamond in good weather, and in the Gym in rainy weather. The team is composed mostly of new men, as most of the old players have graduated. Of last year’s team we still have E. Smith and Allen as battery; Force, who played third base, will be shifted to second. We still have the reliable Wm. Smith for center field. Smith is a star player in the field and a hard hitter at the bat. Of the new men, Goode will try for Stine’s place at shortstop. We feel confident that he can fill his shoes at that position. There are three men trying for first base—Clarke, Ragsdale and Evenden. Third base will be filled by a new man. In the garden there are several new men—Lorence, Day, Sacre, Murdock. Of the two vacant positions here, Day will probably fill left, and Sacre right. We also have a new man, Sears, who is trying to make good in the box, and who will probably have a chance before the season is over.

The following games are scheduled to be played here: Independence, April 7; Forest Grove, April 27; Eugene, May 26. Return games will be played with all of these places, besides probably two other games, one with Willamette University and one with Dallas. Near the end of the season Manager Force expects to secure a game with Portland at that place.
There is a great deal of interest shown in tennis this season. The two courts at the Normal are well taken care of by the Ladies' Athletic Association and the Normal Tennis Club. They have secured new apparatus and expect to play the game better than ever before. Several private racquets also have been secured. There may be a new court constructed on the campus if the number of players is sufficient to make advisable.

The golf links are not deserted. Members of the faculty and others, with their caddies, may frequently be seen making their way towards Cupid's Knoll.

At their regular meeting in March, the Ladies' Athletic Association elected the following officers: Miss Emma Baker, president; Miss Zona Mulkey, vice president; Miss Carmen Sears, secretary; Miss Fern Butler, treasurer; Mr. Zopher H. Sharp, manager. We have a strong association, and everybody is interested in athletics. We hope soon to organize an indoor baseball team.

On Thursday evening, March 8th, the O. S. N. S. Physics Club, held its first meeting of the second semester. Nearly fifty students were present. Twenty-four new members were enrolled, making a total of fifty-one.

After the election of officers a short program was given. Chemical Tones, Barker's Mill, and the experiment on inertia were both interesting and instructive. The lively interest manifested by the students in the subject of physics is largely due to the efforts of the instructor, Mr. Robinson. The club was organized in 1903, and has proved such a success that students are glad to avail themselves of the privilege of learning more of so important a subject. The meetings are held every Thursday. The programs consist of original experiments and discussions on the principles of physics. With a determination that will overcome any law of inertia, what may we not expect of the O. S. N. S. Physics Club during this semester?
He that knows not and knows not that he knows not, is a freshman; shun him.
 amounted to the first; teach him.
He that knows and knows not that he knows is a junior; pity him.
He that knows and knows that he knows is a senior; hail him.

Mr. Buckham (in Psychology class)—Give an example of a pleasurable sensation, which if continued too long will become painful.

Mr. D.—A fellow eating his dinner.

Mr. Robinson—Give the law of inverse squares.

Dell—The distance between us generally varies inversely as the square of the amount of gas that’s turned on.

How I love to wind my mouth up,
How I love to hear it go.  

PHILIP BOCHE.

HEARD IN MRS. PENNELL'S ROOM:

Miss K.—Amo, amas, amat, amamus!

Mr. D.—Were you speaking to me?

Student Teacher—Copper is naturally green.

Smart Boy—a copper cent ain’t green.

Teacher—No, a copper cent isn’t green because it is not pure copper, but is mixed with another substance.

Boy—Indians are copper-colored, and they ain’t green.

The teacher unconsciously scratched his head.

Mr. Buckham (in Psychology class)—Man is the most imitative of all animals. What animal is next to man in this respect? Miss B. may answer.

Miss B.—Monkey.

Mr. Buckham—That is right. You showed it in your face even before you said it.
The Courier

Why is the sidewalk east of the Normal building like music? Because if you do not C sharp you will B flat.

Mr. Campbell (in History class)—Louis XIV. had a Roman nose. It roamed all over his face.

Little Miss Ruth
She stands for Truth.
Would she stand for Goode?
I guess she would.

A gentleman was once speaking of the kindness of his friends in visiting him. An old aunt, in particular, came twice a year, and stayed six months each time.

Mosquitoes are said to be large and somewhat ferocious in Mississippi. A man who went out one day to look for his cow found her skeleton on the ground and large mosquito on an adjacent tree picking its teeth with one of her horns.

When a young lady intends giving a gentleman the mitten, she begins by knitting her brows.

The wind is blowing all day long,
Hear it sing its cheery song!
But blow it west or blow it east,
Mary says she'll stick to Wiest.
Maude —— on a summer day
Stole Fred E's heart away.
She brought it back in a little while
Just to see Fred E smile.

Miss Tuthill—Students, I want you all to be present when I roll the call.

ORIGIN OF THE NAMES OF MOUNTAINS

Fremont's Peak was named after Fremont, because he used to go up there to peek over into France to see whether his bonds for the Texas railroad were in good shape yet.

The Allegheny Mountains were discovered by Alexander the Great. He stood upon them when he cried because he had no more worlds to conquer; and Mark Twain, who was present, reports that he sobbed out "all I've gained," which has since been corrupted to "Allegheny."

Pike's Peak received its name from the fact that Pharaoh had it first put together, then set upright by means of pikes, in much the same way that telegraph poles are placed in position at the present time.

All excuses, before being presented to the instructors, must be signed by the President. In case the President is absent, the Janitor will sign excuses.
The "Clarion," of the Appleton High School, maintains an excellent exchange column.

All departments of the "Cardinal," Portland High School, are well edited. The literary departments are especially praiseworthy.

The "Albany College Student" is a commendable sheet, but it has no exchange column. Put one in. Exchange comments are always entertaining and profitable.

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**MOTOR LINE**

**TIME TABLE**

*Independence and Monmouth Railway Company*

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The Freshman number of the Eugene High School "News" is wide-awake. Its cover is very attractive.

The headings of the commencement number of the "Index" are in excellent taste.

Professor Moore's address in the dedication number of the "Clarion," Salem High School, deserves thoughtful attention.

The sum of $10,000 is to be raised in Forest Grove for the erection of a new dormitory. The amount will be known as the "Students' Ten Thousand Dollar Fund."

The class notes are an interesting feature of the "Ilakawin."
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