

Sample Copy

Washington County News

VOLUME ONE.

FOREST GROVE, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1903

NUMBER TWO.

An Old Favorite

EACH AND ALL

By R. W. Emerson



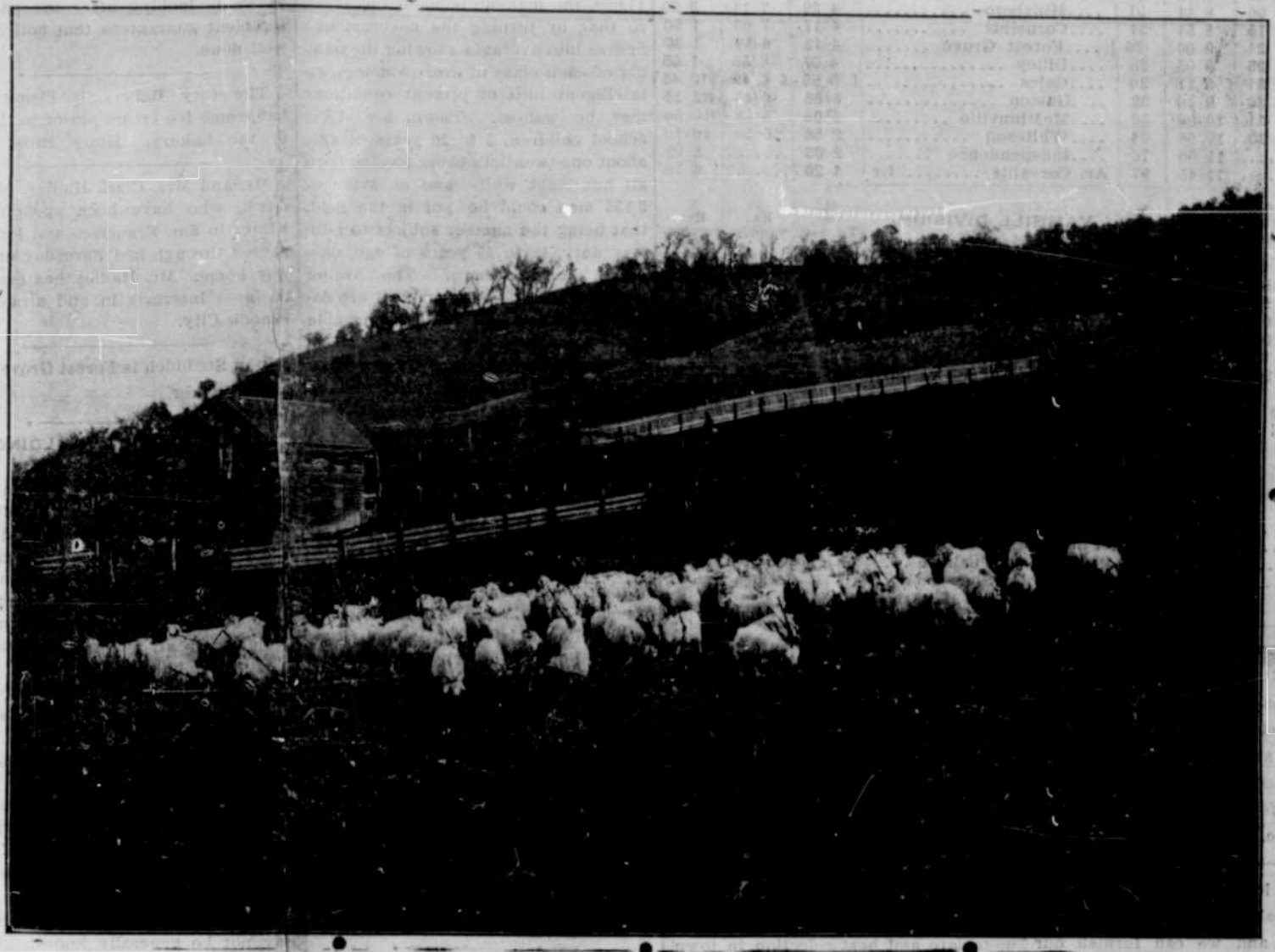
LITTLE thinks, in the field, yon red-cloaked clown,
Of thee from the hilltop looking down;
The heifer that lows in the upland farm,
Far-heard, lows not thine ear to charm;
The sexton, tolling his bell at noon,
Deems not that great Napoleon
Stops his horse, and lists with delight,
Whilst his files sweep round yon Alpine height:
Nor knowest thou what argument

Thy life to thy neighbor's creed has lent.
All are needed by each one—
Nothing is fair or good alone,
I thought the sparrow's note from heaven,
Singing at dawn on the alder bough;
I brought him home, in his nest, at even.
He sings the song, but it pleases not now;
For I did not bring home the river and sky;
He sang to my ear—they sang to my eye.

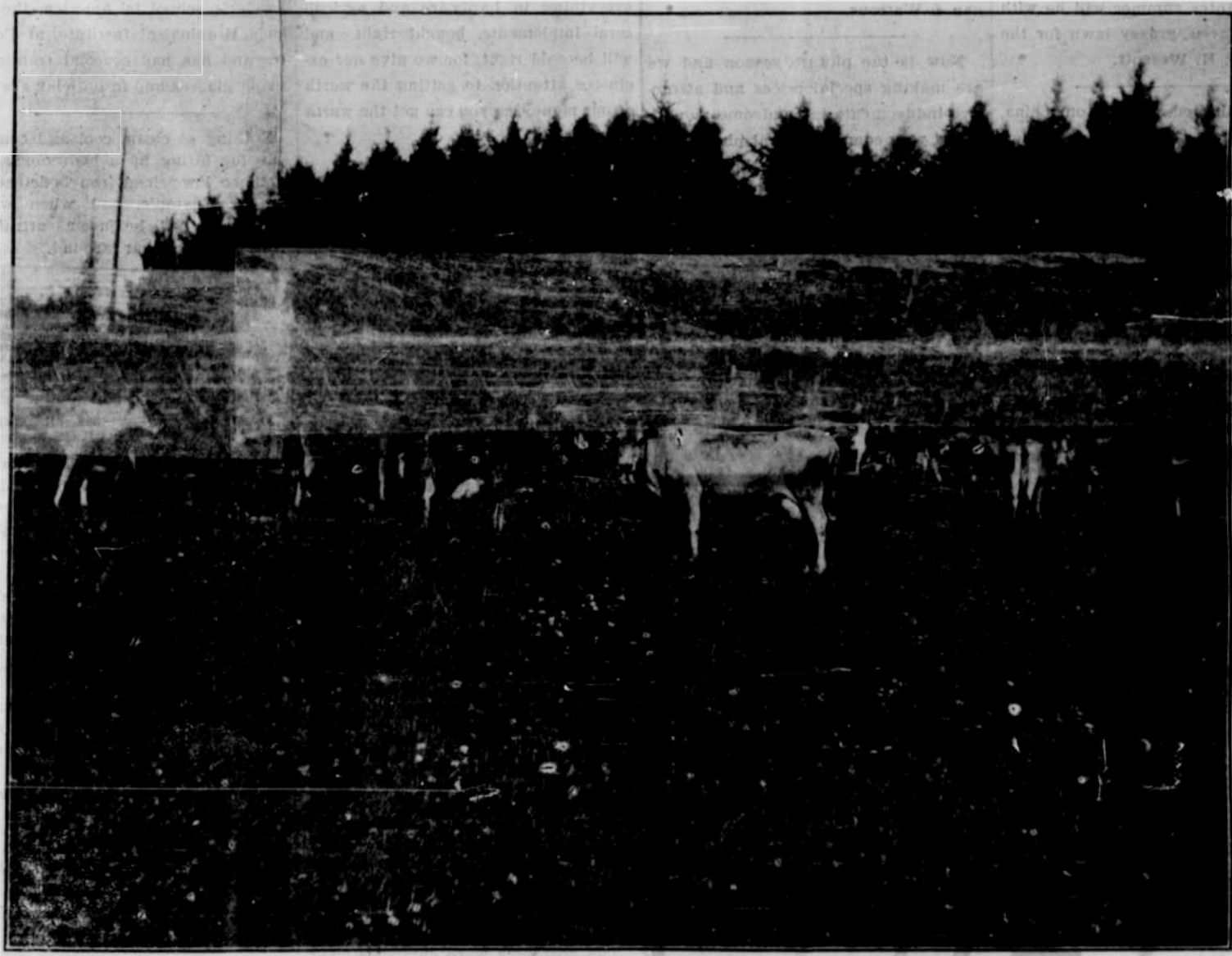
The delicate shells lay on the shore:
The bubbles of the latest wave
Fresh pearls to their enamel gave,
And the bellowing of the savage sea
Greeted their safe escape to me.
I wiped away the weeds and foam—
I fetched my sea-born treasures home;
But the poor, unsightly, noisome things
Had left their beauty on the shore,
With the sun, and the sand, and the wild uproar.

The lover watched his graceful maid,
As 'mid the virgin train she strayed,
Nor knew her beauty's best attire
Was woven still by the snow-white choir.
At last she came to his hermitage,
Like the bird from the woodlands to the cage;
The gay enchantment was undone,
A gentle wife, but fairly none.

Then I said, "I covet truth;
Beauty is unripe childhood's cheat—
I leave it behind with the games of youth."
As I spoke, beneath my feet
The ground-pine curled its pretty wreath,
Running over the club-moss burs;
I inhaled the violet's breath;
Around me stood the oaks and firs;
Pine-cones and acorns lay on the ground;
Over me soared the eternal sky,
Full of light and of deity;
Again I saw, again I heard,
The rolling river, the morning bird;
Beauty through my senses stole—
I yielded myself to the perfect whole.



Angora Goats—Several Thousand Dollars Came to Washington County from sales last Winter.



Washington County is the leading dairy county in the State.

How to Win in the Game of Headball

By CHARLES R. BARRETT, Superintendent of the Chicago Athenaeum

RESPECT, COURTESY, PATIENCE, SYMPATHY AND INFLUENCE ARE IMPORTANT QUALITIES WE SHOULD ACQUIRE AND EXERCISE AS THE RESULT OF EDUCATION.

Care of the hair, the teeth, the nails and the general attire are marks of the educational influence we enjoy. They indicate our regard for the opinions and impressions of others. Such thoughtful persons win the esteem of inferiors and superiors. These are winning points in the game of life.

In the games of baseball, football, golf and tennis, how carefully the players watch and exercise every vantage point! How carefully the individual football player is trained in the development of skill! BUT HEADBALL IS A GREATER GAME THAN FOOTBALL. It requires closer application, greater energy, a longer struggle, and the reward is correspondingly greater. The player at sport will take a hint, will often originate playing points and apply them to the game with all the energy of his mind and body.

The same person, playing the game of life, may be dull and careless when judged by the employer. He will lack punctuality, industry, interest and appearance when he must know that his means of existence and happiness depend upon his observance of the playing points in the game, in which the rewards are numerous, liberal and permanent.

The young man of neat appearance, good manners, who is careful and energetic in his work and watchful of opportunities will sooner or later be in line and a force in the affairs of man.

The Negro a Slave For the Giant Race

By Bishop HENRY M. TURNER of Georgia

THE African emigration movement has not met with the approval of a majority of the negro race. A lot of ignorant negroes have opposed it from its very inception. They prate about the sickness of Africa and many other things of which they are in dense ignorance. The thoughtful and intelligent of the white race endorse the emigration movement, and it will yet prove a success and of untold blessings to the negro race.

IT WILL BE REMEMBERED THAT NOT MORE THAN ONE-THIRD OF THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL EVER CAME OUT OF EGYPT. THE OTHER TWO-THIRDS WERE EXTERMINATED. THIS WILL BE THE FINAL OUTCOME OF THE AMERICAN NEGRO IF HE REMAINS HERE.

There is some chance, too, of the negro being re-enslaved if he prefers to stay here. Some people are unkind enough to say that this kind of talk comes from a disordered brain. That kind of prating does not annoy me in the least.

THE NEGRO CAN NEVER HOPE TO ATTAIN RESPECTABLE RECOGNITION HERE, AND I THINK HE SHOULD GO WHERE HE CAN, HERE HE IS ONLY A SLAVE AND A MENIAL FOR THE GIANT RACE THAT IS ALL HE CAN EVER HOPE TO BE IN THIS LAND.

ROLLAND W. PETERSON.

Peterson, P. U.'s crack sprinter, is a splendidly developed lad, the son of the senior member of the meat market firm. Graduating from the Franklin, Nebraska, High school, when his family came to Oregon he entered Pacific University, and has been one of its leaders in athletics. He tied the record of the Northwest champion in the 220-yard dash before the last meet, 220-yard dash before the last meet, and by his victory over Payne now holds the state championship.

A SYLVAN MERCHANT BANKRUPT

D. W. Prince, a Sylvan merchant, of the little town sometimes called Ziontown, on the Multnomah border at the head of the canyon, is having his business affairs adjusted in the U. S. Court in bankruptcy proceedings. At a meeting of the creditors Tuesday, they decided they were satisfied with his good faith in turning over all his property, so Mr. Prince was not examined, and Mr. R. L. Sabin, of the Portland Merchants' Protective Association, was appointed trustee to wind up the business.

THE LATE MRS. ROSA KLINK BALLARD.

Mrs. Rosa F. Klink Ballard died

Sunday night, May 24, 1903, of typhoid pneumonia, at the home of Mr. J. T. Buxton in Forest Grove, just completing her thirty-first year.

She was born in Rochester, New York, June 2, 1872, and from there when she was three years old her parents moved to California, and later they came to Oregon, making their home near Buxton. After attending school at Manning and at Forest Grove, Oregon, she was married on May 22, 1902, to Mr. Ballard, after whose death she did not long survive. For the past year Mrs. Ballard traveled in California and Arizona, and a short time ago resumed her dress-making work in Forest Grove, and being very competent and industrious, she was succeeding nicely in her chosen line. Mrs. Ballard, as a girl and in womanhood, was very popular among her acquaintances and had a host of friends who sympathize in their common loss with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Klink, a family who have always enjoyed the respect as they now have the sympathy of the residents of their home and neighborhood. Their loss is lightened, however, and their grief made easier to bear by the entire resignation of their daughter to her departure from earth, calmly repeating the words of the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," as she awaited the transition.

The funeral services were conducted by Reverend Father Verhaag at the Verboort church, according to the impressive ceremony of the Catholic ritual, and the remains were followed by many friends to their resting place in the cemetery at Buxton, near where her girlhood days had been spent.

DEFEATED BY OREGON.

Yesterday afternoon on the college campus occurred the annual meet with the University of Oregon. The track was in a terrible condition, being soaked by several days' rain; nevertheless the men did some splendid work. Fletcher, in the 120 hurdles, came a close second, having lost the step on the last hurdle.

Gilbert lost the vault to Sergeant on account of the slippery ground. Peterson, of P. U., was again a point winner in the 220 dash as well as the 440 he left Payne, the crack Oregon man, many yards behind.

Every student is satisfied with the result of the meet, although many think that Pacific would have won if Gilbert and Walker had been up to their standard. The score was even, 54 to 54, up to the last event, which was the high jump. Eugene taking the first places and the last, was tied by Pacific and Oregon. The score at the close was 54-23 to 62-13.

The events were as follows:

- Pole vault—Sergeant, U. O.; Gilbert, P. U.; Johnson, U. O. 10 feet.
- Half mile—Perkins, U. O.; Penland, U. O.; Poley, U. O. Time, 2:18 2-5.
- Shot put—McKinney, U. O.; Barnett, P. U.; Philbrook, P. U. 36 feet.
- 120 hurdles—Thayer, U. O.; Fletcher, P. U.; Sergeant, U. O. Time, 0:17 1-5.
- 100 yards dash—Peterson, P. U.; Payne, U. O.; Henderson, U. O. Time, 0:19 3-5.
- Hammer throw—Barnet, P. U.; Philbrook, P. U.; McKinney, U. O. 104 ft.
- 220 dash—Peterson, P. U.; Payne, U. O.; Henderson, U. O. Time, 0:24 1-1.
- Discus throw—McKinney, U. O.; Barnett, P. U.; Philbrook, P. U. 94 ft. 9 inches.
- 220 hurdles—Prideaux, P. U.; Fletcher, P. U.; Williams, U. O. Time, 0:29.
- Broad jump—Henderson, U. O.; Gilbert, P. U.; Barnett, P. U. 20 ft. 1/2 in.
- 500—Gates, P. U.; Poley, U. O.; Penland, U. O.
- 440—Peterson, P. U.; Payne, U. O.; Perkins, U. O. Time, 0:55.
- High jump—Henderson, U. O.; Thayer, U. O.; Fletcher, P. U., Sergeant, U. O. 5 ft. 1 in.
- Score—54-23 to 62-13.