

# WASHINGTON COUNTY NEWS

VOL. V

FOREST GROVE, WASHINGTON CO., ORE., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907.

NO. 9

## ELECTRIC LINE HAS GREAT POSSIBILITIES

Would Open Up Community Rich in Logs and Gravel.

## RIGHT OF WAY IS ASSURED

Proposed Line Up Gales Creek Would Induce Large Industries to Locate Here.

There could be no better boon to the growth and prosperity of Forest Grove than an electric railway up Gales Creek Valley. We understand there are efforts being put forth to accomplish this end and from reports The News is able to glean, certain information, while not substantiated by dollars and cents, has the earmarks of the real thing. It is known to a certainty that the residents in that rich valley are anxious and stand ready to aid such a project, in fact it is believed that the right of way can be had from a point 14 or 15 miles up the valley to the city limits of the Grove and that it will not cost the promoters a farthing, besides it is understood that considerable stock will be subscribed for by the people up that way.

What such a road would mean to Forest Grove, one has to stop but a minute and figure up the almost unlimited resources which now lies dormant. It would afford cheaper gravel for our streets which in time could be covered without the present almost prohibitive cost that it takes to furnish road material. One of the best roads in the county lies up Gales Creek and it was made at a low figure compared with our other roads and it stands the seasons without any perceptible wear. Every street in this city could be heavily coated with gravel which besides being permanent, would help to save our good name.

But this is not all that would develop in that section nor in this.

There are over 500,000,000 feet of timber standing along the course of this valley that would find a ready market. It could be transported to the mills and thence to market at an enormous saving, which means a higher price to the owners for their timber which would advance in price in proportion to the close proximity with mills. There is no doubt but that Forest Grove would in a short time have two or three sawmills running here employing anywhere from fifty to a hundred and fifty men. With this line as a feeder such mills could run every day in the year, as they would not depend upon the streams for transportation of their logs which in this season would not float a box of matches.

These two resources of this valley are not all by any means but is an example of what an electric road would find to do should it be built.

## WHAT IT MEANS TO ADJACENT RESIDENTS.

There is not a farm within a radius of several miles of this line, but what would advance in value. Products could be handled easier and at times when the market is the best which invariably is at times when the roads are impassable. Every farmer knows the drawbacks of not having good transportation facilities in the winter season. Large farms could be cut up into smaller tracts giving more residents and bigger crops.

## Died

Lendell S. Foster of Cornelius died in this city last Saturday after a lingering illness of several months. The funeral was held from the family residence at Cornelius Monday under the auspices of the Odd Fellows. Rev. Blake preached the sermon. Mr. Foster came here with his family a few years ago and moved to Cornelius where he conducted a store until ill health forced him to abandon the business. He was an upright citizen and was well liked for his sterling qualities wherever he has lived. He will be mourned by a large circle of friends as by a wife and children.

Interment was in the Cornelius cemetery.

H. D. Logan and wife of San Jose, are in this city with a view of locating here. For some time they have been stopping but not living, says Mr. Logan, in Portland and he is looking for the proper kind of a residence. They are just the class of people we are looking for.

## ROCK SONG SERVICE.

Congregational Church Sunday Evening Renditions are Popular.

For the third time the Congregational church has given musical services in the evening with last Sunday's program. They have proved especially popular and soul-lifting. The tone of different occasions have been splendid despite the fact that each one has been given almost impromptu. This is due to the fact that the singers and musicians are all well trained and possess beautiful voices.

Many have expressed themselves as hoping that the musical services be held quite often during the winter for when school is on additional talent can be obtained. And there is something about music that inspires the soul when words are as "wasted on the desert air." The mere fact that music will draw crowds is sufficient evidence that it has a mighty power for influence.

At last Sunday's program Richard Abraham sang a solo, revealing a fine tenor voice; Dwinell Clapp rendered a violin solo; Reverend Thomas sang "In That City Beyond Death's Sea," which was beautiful and which Mr. Thomas has sung before Charles Crittendon, the world renowned founder of homes for the children. He also rendered "Christ is All, Yes, All in All," and "The Sparrow."

Miss Maude Shannon sang, "There is Sunshine," the solo part, the congregation joining on the chorus.

Miss Kate Shannon sang beautifully, "Jesus, My All," and Prin. Bates rendered a vocal solo.

## Chicken Thief at Large.

It is not strange for a party to lose a chicken occasionally especially when there is a college around, but to lose dozens of them and that for a couple of weeks seven or eight miles from any college, girls or theological seminary is very unique, yet this is the experience of the settlers of Kansas City, a thriving little community several miles north of this place.

Greater boldness has never been exhibited by a foul looter and all in all he took about a hundred chickens or more out of the neighborhood. He made a call upon F. Lewis one evening and relieved him of some beans and prunes; and also carried away some fruit from E. Hughes.

It seems as though the thief took a special liking to Mike Kerts for he called on him twice going right into the house. Mrs. Krafts lost some chicks and Mostert was relieved of his whole brood so that if he had had a parson for breakfast the following morning he would have been compelled to refuse fried chicken or got some from his neighbor. Mrs. Craft and the McCoy's both saw him but he was so fleet-footed that he made good his escape each time.

Mrs. Lockear went to the hen-house one evening to gather up the eggs and ran right into the thief. He worked his little game for about two weeks and had everybody in the neighborhood badly worked up over the affair until he finally made his hike.

There were several theories by the sleuths of Kansas City as to who the chicken lifter was but the ideas were all shattered.

## Tax Notice.

The taxpayers of Washington County, Oregon, are hereby notified that the last half of their taxes for the year 1906, and levied in January, 1907, are now payable and will become delinquent on the first Monday in October, 1907, at which time interest at the rate of 12 per cent, per annum will be charged, in addition to 10 per cent penalty, which said interest will be computed from the first Monday in April, 1907.

Dated at Hillsboro, Oregon, August 30, 1907.

J. W. CONNELL,

Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon.

## Secretary Taft in Portland.

Secretary Taft arrived in Portland today and will make a speech at the Armory. A large number from here have been invited to attend and the list is as follows:

Harry Haynes, Chas. Hines, J. A. Thornburgh, A. G. Hoffman, Walter Hoge, Harry Goff, V. H. Limber, G. S. Allen, Alex. Todd, F. A. Watrous, P. S. Starrett, John E. Bailley, H. C. Fisher, Rev. H. Gould, E. W. Haines, L. J. Cori and W. H. Hollis.

## Will Go to California.

Miss Myrtle Butler, for a long time clerk in LaCourse's big store, will leave on the 15th of this month for Lodi, Cal., where she will be employed in the store of Dempsey Smith, at one time a clerk for Mr. LaCourse. Miss Butler is an excellent saleslady and has many friends who will be sorry to have her leave.

## GOOD ATTENDANCE BUT POOR ENTERTAINMENT

Uncle Tom's Cabin was greeted with a record breaking crowd when they showed in their "mammoth waterproof tabernacle" Tuesday evening below the old Hancock and Gordon livery stable. People came from all parts of the country as they always do to witness the production—if the show Tuesday could be called by that epithet—of Uncle Tom's Cabin.

The affair was more of a low vaudeville with jokes ancient as the ones told Eve by Adam in the garden of Eden when they were hunting around for the lemon tree. The collar button attempt at jocular stunts was about the newest born of the bunch of laugh provokers and this one has been traveling the rounds for several years.

Mark, the pettifogging lawyer, was really good in his comedy stunts and joke busting.

Little Eva was by all means the glowing star of the evening, and her dramatic and perfect reading of her lines with such fine feeling stained many an eye with tears.

But the audience would have thanked Legree a dozen times and probably supplemented this with a few bucks if he had put an end to Uncle

Tom's suffering before the curtain was even rung up. A man to take this part needs a voice of power and sympathy who can move the audience, but if this Tom had attempted to move the betentoned people he would have had to have the assistance of the big Irishman who was chief stake driver and boss of the rough work.

That history repeats itself was amply proved again when the bunch gave their vaudeville stunts in the aftermath.

This show will always attract the people not so much because they have any idea that the production will be good, but because they have a burning and all consuming love in their hearts for Harriet Beecher Stowe's black martyr hero and the sweet Eva. Folks will go to this show who would not darken the door of the most sacred passion play house or theatre of good repute. Preachers, women, children, and the most classical will patronize it from sheer love for poor old Tom, and of course when they are giggling over the concert hall jokes of the comedians they think that it is part of the wonderful authoress whose production has had a larger audience than any book outside of the Bible.

## The Colts Won From Spantons.

Old Johnnie drew  
He was there tew;  
He wore a jolly smile  
He climbed the knoll;  
He shot the ball

Which Spantons missed a mile.

The little bunch of fans that gathered at Recreation park last Sunday were tempted to sing this aloud instead of mentally when Smiling John Drew made the Spantons bite the bitter dust by chopping at the ball with but three hits and but one unearned run during the entire matinee. Drew has improved one hundred per cent or more since he was here before, both in twirling, fielding his position and batting. Sunday he landed on the ball for two two baggers and a single. He struck out eight men in the seven innings and kept all of the hits scattered so they didn't win the visitors aught.

Spantons had the name of being the champions of Portland but from the way the Colts landed on their pitchers—and they had three—well, you know the rest. In the first Getter got first on a dead one and got around the paths by hits and was the lone Colt to cross the rubber. Bro n of the Spantons fanned Moore and Davis in the next but in the second Willie Schultz added another to the board by a clean hit. In the third Drew drew a two bagger, went to third by a hit by Barrett and came home on Rudy Shultz's

two base hit. Rudy, and Barrett both came home. There was nothing doing in the fourth, but oh that ex-cruciating heart rending fifth. The Shultz Brothers, Drew, Kopple, Barrett, Davis and Moore scored. Moore and Willie both got walks in the sixth and this concluded the run getting with a total fourteen as the game was cut short to seven so the Spantons could catch the train.

Here is the first part of the seventh when the visitors got their only run and that by an error. Davey got a single. Then Anderson the great big Sweed came up and said to himself, "I tank I been knocka a bullet at third," and he did hammer out a deuce of a torrid liner off third pillow. Most men would have had to climb a step ladder and then reached some to pull the spheroid down. But Willie went up into the ozone like he had spring oxfords on and in the twinkling of the ball was burning the atmosphere for first to catch Davey who had taken a good lead to second thinking with the crowd that Anderson's ball couldn't be handled. He hiked for first but the ball hit Barrett's mit on the initial cushion an hour—or less—before, but it fell to the ground and the double was curtailed. Frenchie and Bowdy rapped out some singles and Davey—the all but dead one—scored. The end 14 to 1. Umpire: Roy Cook.

## Additional Local News Notes

Spiering & Soehler, who run a saw-mill about four miles west of Banks, are kept busy getting out lumber for the farmers in the near neighborhood. Unlike a few years ago when such a thing would have been an impossibility the farmers are putting on additions to their houses, remodeling, tearing down their old shacks and putting up fine residences that equal the city homes; they are building new barns; have better vehicles and stock in general. It is gratifying to ride through the country and see these conditions for it is the farmer that makes the old mare go. Back of the lawyer, the pastor, the doctor, the men of all professions is the farmer, and here is to his success.

W. E. Seymore of the Oregon Land Company, is dragging himself around on crutches these days as a result of jumping out of a hen house Monday evening. With faltering lips and hardly before The News' reporter thought he asked the land man if the painful event took place from leaping from someone else's hen house. He might have hit the pencil pusher on the head—but he didn't. Only said he had gone to the chickenry to gather in the eggs and separate the chickens and this done he jumped from the domicile de poule and wrenched his ankle horribly.

The Forest Grove ball team which made such a fine record the early part of the season is getting bumps all right now. It lost two of the three games with McMinnville, recently was unexpectedly trounced by its near neighbor Cornelius, and this week was let down by Lafayette 3 to 0.—McMinnville News-Reporter.

Young Pollock who attended college here last year will be at Gonzaga College, a catholic institution at Spokane this year. Pollock's home is in Canada and it is more convenient for him to go to the Spokane institution.

## A CALF WAS BORN.

Eyeless an Animal Lives Until it Promises Unusual Health.

Often in animal as well as in human lives freaks are born and it is well that they should be recorded.

We have, of course, read of more phenomenal freaks in menageries and circuses than we have ever seen, yet, Washington county, the greatest political division in the greatest state in the union cannot permit crop records and prosperity stunts to be outdone by any other commonwealth in freaks.

Four weeks ago a calf was born on the farm and stock ranch of Archie Walker in Scoggins Valley, absolutely devoid of eyes. Otherwise the little fellow was perfect in form and in sympathy. The calf has been tenderly fed and cared for.

## New Threshing Outfit.

John Heisler of Gales Creek, has one of the best threshing outfits in the county, and is just about to end a very successful run. The engine is a double cylinder, the same as a railroad engine, and there is but one other like it in the county. The separator is the latest model blower and self-feeder, and is fitted with a self weigher. When the self-feeders and blowers first came into use there was direful prophecy as to whether they would work, but an investigation proves that the work is done faster, better, and with less labor.

## Badly Burned by Steam.

Ned Trumble, a young lad who is working at the Condenser, had his face and ears badly scalded by boiling hot steam last Sunday while cleaning the "pan." This is the fourth time says Mr. Trumble, that the lad has been scalded and the last time he got it hard. Ned was in the Pan, a large copper dome like vessel, cleaning it out, having entered by the man-hole, when one of the employes turned the scalding steam from the pipes upon him and the torrid spray played on him until his shrieks suggested to the man in charge that he had made a mistake, turning on the jet at the wrong time. It is said that his employer is nervous and excitable, so much so that three times were not sufficient to roast the boy. Dr. Brown dressed the face and young Trumble is getting along nicely.

## Killed a Bob Cat.

Joseph Bucher, who formerly lived in this city came to town last Friday with a huge bob cat which he captured in a trap and shot through the eye. The cat had been bothering around his ranch near Mountindale and had killed a goat and dragged the animal over against a fence but was unable to take it further. Mr. Bucher set a trap and awaited developments. The cat returned to get part of the goat and got his foot in it.

When he brought bob to town and spread him on the side walk men of authority gathered around the carcass and many declared that it was the biggest bob cat that they had ever seen and that it would kill more deer than a dozen men by making away with the fawn. The cat was sent to Portland to be mounted.

## Will Petition R. R. Commission.

The people of Banks are circulating a petition in that vicinity praying the State Railway Commission to intercede with the P. R. & N. R. R. to establish a depot and warehouse in that place. Some time ago land was given the Railway company on which it agreed to build such buildings but nothing has been done for the relief of residents there and this method of enforcement has been accepted as the only way of getting what is due them. The petition is freely signed and will be presented to the commission in about a week.

## Married

Marriage license was issued Monday to Mr. L. D. Smith and Miss Bertha E. Wirtz. Miss Wirtz is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Al Wirtz of Mountindale, and a niece of the Wirtz boys of this city.

On Tuesday, in Hillsboro, occurred the marriage of Miss Grace Dennis to Mr. W. W. Ryals, both of Scoggins Valley. Miss Dennis has for many years held positions in the local printing offices. The News extends congratulations.

## Domestic Science Department.

All club women who are interested in having a department in Domestic Science the coming year, are requested to meet with Mrs. Hoge next Sunday at 4 p. m.

## WILL GO TO THE VOTE OF THE PEOPLE

Supreme Court Reverses Three Referendum Cases.

## APPROPRIATION IN BALANCE

Lower Court Misconstrues Meaning of Warning Clause and is Reversed by Supreme Court.

Salem, Or.,—In all three referendum cases of Robert L. Stevens vs. F. W. Benson, John F. Logan vs. Secretary of State F. W. Benson and Eugene Palmer and Cyrus H. Walker vs. Secretary of State F. W. Benson, the decisions of the court of Marion county were reversed Tuesday by the supreme court and the people will ballot on the three bills. All three opinions rendered were by Judge Eakin.

These three cases were the result of referendum petitions presented against the anti-pass bill, the bill for the regulation of sheriff's fees in boarding of convicts and the state university appropriation bill.

None of the petitions had the warning clause at the head provided by law and the petition against the university appropriation had part of the act omitted besides. On the advice of the attorney-general the secretary of state filed the first two petitions on the ground that the warning clause was not absolutely essential and he refused to file the third on account of the omission of part of the title.

Suit was brought by Sheriff Stevens enjoining the secretary of state from filing the petition on the bill concerning the feeding of convicts and the case was decided in his favor by Judge Galloway of the circuit court of Marion county. John F. Logan, the real author of the anti-pass bill, also brought suit against the petition against that bill and also won the case. Both these decisions were reversed on the ground that the legislation concerning warning clause was only meant as an aid in carrying out the provisions of the act and was in no respect mandatory.

The Palmer and Walker vs. Benson case was a mandamus suit brought to compel the secretary of state to file the petition against the university appropriation bill. This was lost in the lower courts but won before the supreme court, so this petition will be filed and the law be referred to the people.

## Changed Time of Meeting.

Headquarters J. B. Matthews Post No. 6, Department of Oregon, G. A. R. Sept. 4, 07.

On motion of Comrade James Stephenson the By Laws of this post be changed to read: "The meeting day be and is hereby changed to the third Wednesday in each month instead of first and third Wednesday as heretofore seconded by Comrade R. W. McNutt and carried.

By Order of the Post.

## A Neat Little Folder.

Miss Emma B. Penfield, mistress of the Book Store has had printed for her a neat little folder for mailing purposes. This little booklet gives a brief statement of Forest Grove besides containing several views of important buildings, etc. A two cent stamp will carry the missive by mail and if you wished to show your foreign friends four beautiful city your chance is certainly at hand.

## Resolutions

In as much as it has pleased Almighty God in his wise providence to take from our midst our beloved brother, L. F. Foster, therefore we, the members of Washington lodge No. 48, I. O. O. F., extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, recognizing that we must all bow to the inevitable we submit to the will of our maker.

Hiram Gould,  
R. M. Taylor,  
S. A. Mouton.

Next Sunday the Colts will play their concluding game of the season and that with some reputation behind them. It will be with the Grays of Portland which defeated Oregon City last Sunday and then went on up to Hood River the following day. Labor Day and defeated the crack bunch of that place where human peaches and apples have attracted home seekers from all points of the Globe.