

FOREST GROVE PRESS
Published & Edited by
G. E. SECOUR
in the City of
FOREST GROVE, OREGON,
THURSDAY of EACH WEEK.

INDEPENDENT PHONES
OFFICE 505 RESIDENCE 231

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DISPLAY ADVERTISING rates on application. LOCAL READERS five cents per line of seven words each insertion.

Display advertisements for publication in the PRESS must be in this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure appearance in current issue.

Our Obligation to the Brave.

Again the day sacred to the memory of our nation's honored dead approaches and the few remaining comrades will once again muster into line and with loving hand and aching heart strew garlands fair upon the graves of the brave heroes who faced the hissing shot and shrieking shell upon the field of battle; who left the comforts of home, the companionship of loved ones treasured more than life itself, to endure the hardship of a war which marked the fiercest struggle that the world had ever seen.

As the eyes of our nation turn upon this broken line as it marches once more to the sound of fife and drum, and sees the step that has grown slow and feeble from age and hardship, the hair that is whitened by the frost of many winters, and the eye that while bright from memory, yet is dimmed by age, the fact that a few more years, and their memory will be all that is left us here, fills the hearts of all mankind with sorrow. Each year the roll-call here below reveals to us how rapidly they have answered to the call of taps from above.

How great is the obligation of this day? How great is the debt we owe this mighty army, which proved itself the saviour and preserver of our country. While the cost was paid by every loyal heart and every true American home, for not any hearthstone but had a vacant place or a heart untouched by grief, yet to the boys in blue, the honor is ever due, for the blessings we now enjoy in this land of freedom; the comforts that are our own, and the safety of our homes; that the union upon which our nation was founded, the freedom which has brought prosperity and happiness, and universal spirit of loyalty to everything American, is all the sweeter and dearer to our hearts because of its great cost.

Is it enough that we meet upon this day in honor of the brave deeds of the past and gather around the grave of the comrade to drop the flower with fragrance sweet and perchance a heart-felt tear? Is this the only obligation we owe, or the only duty we feel? Have they not left us a greater obligation and a sterner duty than this? Yes, if America to day is to continue to be the "land of the free and the home of the brave" it can only be done at the cost of eternal vigilance on the part of every loyal citizen.

Day by day have the struggles of right over wrong been fought and won, yet we often find open crime and lawlessness, unrebuked and unchecked. Capital and labor are warring. If the integrity of our nation which was left us as a heritage by those whom the day honor, be

preserved in the future as in the past, it must be done at the cost of the untiring effort of our best citizens, and reading the future from the past, this nation of ours will continue to expand, prosper and grow in every way.

Booster Creates The Town

An energetic, resourceful active booster is one of the best assets any community can have, says the Northwest Furniture Review. Many such characters create the metropolis, regardless of natural advantages or geographical location. On the other hand, the knocker is the greatest disadvantage any locality has to contend with—the short-sighted, pessimistic, cold-water barnacle who disparages his community and plays traitor to his home city. A few of them will retard the progress of any section—many of them will kill its development. As those who live by the sword usually perish by the sword, so those who live by knocking, usually perish by the hammer.

The real estate agent who tries to make a sale by queering some other agent's customer, usually loses not only his own sale, but the chance to make future sales which the other's sale would have made possible through bringing in prospective purchasers. The man who speaks disparagingly of his own region creates a bad impression in the minds of strangers that makes them suspicious of the locality and its citizenship and loath to cast their lot with such. But the visitor who only meets boosters goes away favorably impressed, if not with the country, then with its population. The process of creating a city operates like the endless chain. Every new settler brings others, they in turn bring others, and when the work is fairly under way, it is like the snowball rolling down hill, gathering momentum and size all the way until it becomes irresistible in its progress and cannot be checked. To start the endless chain, boosters are necessary. To continue it, every one must become a booster, for the boosting spirit is contagious and irresistible in its effects, and does more to attract people of the right class than perfection of climate or multiplicity of resources and golden opportunities.

Offered Without Apologies.

When this section becomes settled in accordance with the desire of its well-wishers; when the large farms are cut up into small tracts, then will dawn the greatest era of prosperity in the history of the Willamette Valley. Until then we will, in a sense, be in a sort of unstable condition—unsatisfactory, generally speaking, in that we will be unable to give a full demonstration of the true worth of this as an agricultural and fruit country. We must wait until the rush of housesekers ceases, if our glorious climate will permit of such coming to pass, and then, when the farmers are no longer in the land speculating mood and become farmers de facto we will enter into a resident permanency and cultivation and production that will prepare this valley to meet a rapidly growing home market, and prove to the outside that here is the richest soil in the world as well as an unsurpassed market. What we need is more people, more farming in real earnestness and by experienced farmers, and less speculating. Many in this valley

are too prone to speculate, buying and selling at an advance, then repeating the operation, but not entering into the idea of farming with the proper spirit. While we are prosperous now, we have not reached the zenith of our prosperity by any means, and will not until our farmers are busy farming and refuse to let go of their landed interests.

Economy in the household is now the slogan.

Cold storage is now trying to hold up 90,000,000 of people.

Unfortunately there is never a preventory sale in the necessities of life.

One can still eat crow and not break the rules of the meat boycott.

Investigation of the high cost of living makes food for thought abundant.

There is really more water in this country now than the country really needs.

Pretty soon you'll hear some man bragging that his hens laid all winter for him.

An Ohio man has been killed by a camel's bite. Need we look for an epidemic?

The world is being flooded with gold, says a Yale professor. Perfectly dry out here, prof.

It is now said that the Atlantic ocean is 170,000,000 years old. It keeps its age remarkably well.

A woman may carry a ton of false hair on her head, but a man who wears a wig is the joke of the neighborhood.

Cement manufacturers are slow if they do not offer a germ-proof substitute for the gum on the back of postage stamps.

One of the surest aids to longevity, according to numerous correspondents, is to be born a daughter of the war of 1812.

Divorce court proceedings show that wives who spank their husbands take risks of losing useful articles of household furniture.

Fifteen minutes waiting for a team of horses to pull the fire apparatus, and the fire happened to be out. Might not have been, though.

"Twenty cents a day is enough to spend on food," says an expert. It may be enough to spend, but it is certain you cannot get enough for it.

It is said a beautiful and fashionable new button in Paris is being made of cheese. We presume that crackers with button-holes in them go with it.

Now the men who keep eggs and meat for years at a time in New Jersey may be indicted with the meat packers. Truly these are hot times for cold storage.

Now the Mount McKinley climbers offer to bet \$100,000 they reached the summit. And Dr. Cook and Commander Peary would be perfectly safe in making a similar bluff.

Rump steak has more nutriment, but the porterhouse article has more style, taste and reputation.

A South Carolina farmer is using dynamite for plowing. Safe blowers say it brings in a good harvest.

A man in Texas has just received a letter mailed to him 35 years ago. This proves again the unerring persistency of the mails.

Morocco's grand vizier has been seriously poisoned by three of his own wives. Excessive matrimony has its drawbacks everywhere.

An Illinois minister has left the pulpit to become a baseball umpire. It is a far cry from saving souls to calling strikes, but it is to be feared that the latter cry is heard further in the land.

"If you are a sweet-dispositioned person of positive character you can eat onions without the least fear of a tainted breath," says a gifted lecturer. But first be sure of your disposition.

A Kansas City man has just married a Chicago girl whose life he saved at Atlantic City last summer. This put him out of the life-saving class and into the class that's trying to save enough to live.

The Evolution of Booster Bill

V.—Bill Praises the Editor
When Bill no longer was a chump
And saw 'twas time to make things hump,
To square accounts he started in,
Dead sore he had a knocker been.



Now when the paper booms the town
Bill goes and planks his dollars down,
The editor slaps on the back
And says, "That sheet's a cracker-jack."

"The editor will stand by us
And make the whole town prosperous,
If we will stand by him, SO FILL
HIS PAGE WITH ADS.," cries "Booster Bill."

Oregon Electric Time Card

LEAVES Forest Grove	ARRIVES at Portland
6:50 a.m.	8:00 a.m.
8:40 a.m.	9:50 a.m.
10:30 a.m.	11:40 a.m.
12:20 p.m.	1:30 p.m.
1:40 p.m.	2:50 p.m.
4:10 p.m.	5:20 p.m.
7:00 p.m.	8:10 p.m.
9:45 p.m.	10:50 p.m.

LEAVES Portland	ARRIVES Forest Grove
7:05 a.m.	8:15 a.m.
8:30 a.m.	9:40 a.m.
10:20 a.m.	11:30 a.m.
12:10 p.m.	1:20 p.m.
2:10 p.m.	3:20 p.m.
3:30 p.m.	4:40 p.m.
5:30 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
8:25 p.m.	9:35 p.m.

Saturday Only
Lvs Portland 11:30 p.m.—Ar. F.G. 12:35 a.m.
Sunday only
Lvs F.G. 1:30 p.m.—Ar. at Portland 4:40 p.m.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

W. M. Langley & Son
Lawyers
Forest Grove, Ogn.

J. N. Hoffman
Attorney-at-Law
Collections and all business entrusted to m given prompt attention. Attorney for Forest Grove Collection Agency.
Office-Hoffman Bldg. Pacific Ave.
Ind. Phone 502 Forest Grove

H. W. Vollmer, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Abbott Bldg.
Both Phones Forest Grove, Ogn.

O. W. Humphrey
Attorney-at-Law
Office-K. P. Bldg. Phone 644
Forest Grove, Oregon

Dr. O. H. Scheetz
Chiropractic Spinologist
Specialist in nervous diseases, lung trouble, rheumatism, in fact all diseases.
Office next to LaCourse's store

W. H. Hollis
Attorney-at-Law
Forest Grove, Ogn.

W. Q. Tucker, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
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Dr. Brown's Old Office
Main Street, Forest Grove, Ore.

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Chapel, Forest Grove

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Banks - - - Oregon

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Letter Heads, Envelopes, Business Cards, Calling Cards, Statements, Bill Heads, Circulars, and Anything else that can be produced with ink and paper. Let us have your next order. We will deliver you a satisfactory and
An Artistic Job