

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

To Our Patrons

The PRESS is published with the constant aim of best serving our advertisers and subscribers. We believe they are interested in the publication, and we shall be pleased to receive any suggestion looking towards its improvement. If you know any news items of interest, such as visitors to or from the city, weddings, social gatherings, births, deaths, new improvements, fires, accidents, etc., either in town or country, phone them in, make a note of the occurrences and hand in at the office, or tell Mr. Ed. S. Sparks, who is reporter for the PRESS, about it. Your kindness will be appreciated. When you have read your paper, kindly hand it to some one not a subscriber. If he reads a copy we will land him.

Loyally yours,

THE PUBLISHER.

Ind. phones: Office 505, Residence 285 or 231.

Banish Bicycles from All Sidewalks in This City

The riding of bicycles upon a number of sidewalks in this city is prohibited, and several men and boys have been arrested and fined recently for riding upon those that come under the ban, more particularly the Pacific avenue walks. We cannot see why any discrimination should be shown in the prohibition. It may be said that there is more travel on this street, and therefore more danger to pedestrians from the machines. This will hold good to some extent, but we think Tom, Dick and Harry and their families, living in the more sparsely settled parts of the town, should be entitled to the same protection from reckless riders as those habitually using the walks on the street named, and this latter number includes the writer. We believe that the riding of bicycles upon all sidewalks within the corporate limits of the city should be prohibited. The danger to pedestrians from bicycles ridden by reckless riders upon the sidewalks is always imminent, this is the more important reason why they should be banished from the walks. There is another valid reason, however, and that is for the preservation of the side walks themselves. There is nothing that will do more to destroy the walks in a given time than the riding of bicycles upon them. One year ripping over the boards with wheels will loosen them to a greater extent than ten years walking upon them. As soon as the nails holding the boards are partly sprung by the jar of the wheels, water will seep around them and rot the boards so that they will become entirely loosened from the stringers. This accounts for the greater part of our bad sidewalks, and all the discomforts and vexations pertaining thereto.

Side walks are built for the use of foot-passengers, and no ribben vehicles, excepting baby

carriages and wheel chairs, have any place thereon. There is no distance between any two given points within the corporate limits that is so great that it cannot be easily and quickly covered on foot.

The place for bicycles ridden within the town is in the road. On the sidewalk they are a nuisance. Why tolerate them?

Again: Mend Your Walks

Some things are put in our way, doubtless, to test our patience and fortitude under difficulties, but it does not necessarily follow that bad sidewalks are a dispensation sent from a higher power. By the light of day one may sidestep holes and broken boards in the walks, and if he feels in the mood and has time, he may gently replace the many boards that have slipped from one stringer and are innocently lying ready for some hapless wight to come along and step on the free end of them. You know what will happen then. Though, as in most cases where some one has blundered, it is not, usually, the one who steps on the loose board who suffers, but the one who happens to be his fellow foot-passenger at the time. A nice rap on the shins and a hard tumble, wherein one comes in violent contact with the ground, is the usual portion.

As we say, it is not by the light of day that we need fear the bad walks so much, but when the shades of night have fallen, and we have naught to light us on our weary pilgrim way except the twinkling stars and pale luna swinging in the heavens, it is then that the danger menaces us, and we need all our native caution and christian spirit to save us from a physical tumble and an equally violent fall from grace.

We imagine that most of the property owners of Forest Grove have a sense of humor which has been unsuspected, and this is what causes them to delay repairing their walks. There is considerable quaint fun, is there not, in the thought of your fellow townsman barking his shins and straining his conscience on your sidewalk? Besides, the stranger, coming to town for the first time and walking over the city with a view to picking out a sight for a permanent location, should receive a few tumbles and bruises as a sort of initiation as a fullfledged citizen. He will then be in a proper frame of mind to disenjoy the lesser ills that may confront him.

If this were a fable we should point a moral, but only being a simple relation of facts, all we may do is to say that if necessary we will mention the matter of bad sidewalks next week, the week after that, and possibly the week after that.

Forest Grove to Newburg

The citizens of Newburg, as was stated in a news item in last week's PRESS, are anxious to have the Oregon Electric railway company extend its line from this city to that thriving little town. In order to start the project, Newburg will appoint a committee to act jointly with a committee which the business men there hope Forest Grove will appoint to act with them. The object of this joint committee would be to confer with the officials of the electric line, and present to the company facts showing the value that would accrue to the railway people through the building of this extension.

Should this line be built, it

would pass through as fine a farming section as lies anywhere in the Willamette valley, and thou sands of acres which lie between Forest Grove and Newburg, and which are now either uncultivated or comprise farms too large for the owners to give proper attention, would eventually be cut up into small parcels and sold to people who would settle thereon and cultivate the same intensively. As the rural districts increase in population and wealth, the towns will also increase in population and prosperity in direct ratio.

The Oregon Electric railroad is extending its lines in Oregon in every section where it can be shown that it will be a paying proposition, and if Newburg and Forest Grove can show the value of a line between the two cities, it is likely that the railway company will build. The former city is ready to get to work; will the latter fall into line?

We Have No Rock-Pile

Is it possible that the roads of Washington county are so bad that they should become the laughing stock of the state? The funny man of the Oregonian seems to have amused himself greatly by drawing a humorous cartoon for the Sunday issue of that journal, wherein he depicts the happy countenance of an automobilist before driving his machine over our roads, and also the great change that has come over his features after having done so.

Whenever a man starts down the toboggan, people are only too eager to give him a push as he goes by, and help him on his downward way. It is the same in the case of road and inanimate things. Once get your little hammer out to knock any particular person or thing, and your re-sounding blows will be heard by the neighbors, who will hasten to get into the swim and add to the anvil chorus. In the case of the roads in Washington county, a few speed fiends, used to the smooth, hard surfaced streets of Portland where they can turn on the "juice" and break the speed limit at will, so long as they can keep from the clutches of the "cops", and having driven their machines over a few of the isolated roads of this county, found a few chuck-holes to jar their soft and gentle frames, and straight away registered a howl with their "Times", which is always pleased to prolong the wails of its favorite sons.

We are ready to admit that the roads of Washington county are not as good as they should be, nor nearly so good as they will be, but we will not admit that they are any worse than the average country roads in the majority of the counties in Oregon; therefore we cannot understand why our roads should be held up to particular scorn.

The building of good roads is a science, and each locality must study the conditions surrounding, and work accordingly; this is a matter of slow years, with experience as the best teacher. The building of good roads is also a matter of money. Compare the size of Washington county to that of Multnomah, and also the population and wealth of the two counties. You may then understand why the latter county can build better roads than the former. If you cannot understand why the Oregonian should crow so loudly, we may say that is the effervescence of the "Portland spirit". One reason why we cannot build as good roads as

Multnomah county, is, perhaps, because we have not so many "birds" to hammer rock in our quarries.

All streets, even the alleys and country lanes, lead to the stores that advertise.

What is the matter with the colored champ? He has not been pinched for more than a week.

To atone partially for the poor display made by the comet there will be a total eclipse of the moon November 16. Wait for it.

There is a German periodical called Der Gesundheitsingenieur. It must have trouble finding room for anything else on the front page.

The small boy was very much modernized who said: "I'd rather be IT than president, and I'd rather be right than vice-president."

Funny isn't it, that the woman who becomes the maddest when men rubber at her on a rainy day, gets the maddest when men don't rubber at her when she is in bathing costume at the shore.

The law of worthy life is fundamentally the law of strife. It is only through labor and painful effort, by grim energy and resolute courage, that we move on to better things.—Theodore Roosevelt.

If you want a prosperous town where people can come who are disposed to make homes, then do away with and bury from sight all jealousy and spite work, move for common prosperity and mutual benefit. Wake up, rub your eyes, roll up your sleeves, and go to work. Do not work with fear and trembling, but take for granted that blood will tell. Leave results to themselves, borrow no troubles, but all unite to make it the biggest kind of a town. "Go to work."

It is a strange fact that there are always some smart Alecs who, no matter where they are or where they go, always try to make it unpleasant for others. If they are on the road you must poke along and take their dust or run horses with them. If you are on the street you must listen to their filthy remarks; if at church or in a place of amusement, then you must put up with the annoyance of their brilliant thoughts delivered in a stage whisper. In society their wit and puns must be endured. We imagine our readers have met all this genus and with us will say they are about as great nuisances as the Creator ever clothed in flesh and endowed with the spark of life.

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. 3:30 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 us given prompt attention. Attorney at Law, 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 treat 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

Diseases of Women A Specialty Dr. Brown's Old Office Main Street, Forest Grove, Ore.

Victor H. Limber

Funeral Director and Embalmer

Modern Equipments Chapel, Forest Grove

Dr. C. E. Eockmann

Chiropractor

Consultation Free Office next door to Forest Grove Press Home office: 151 East 22 St., Portland

W. J. R. Beach

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