

FOREST GROVE PRESS
Published & Edited by
G. E. SECOUR
in the City of
FOREST GROVE, OREGON,
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INDEPENDENT PHONES
OFFICE 505 RESIDENCE 231

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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.

Let Them Be Entire-County Fairs

Our neighboring town, Hillsboro, opens, today, a street fair and carnival, which has come to be an annual event with the county seat. There is on display some of the choicest vegetables and grains in the county, and the livestock and poultry exhibits are something to be proud of. Amusement features are also provided for the younger people, and taken altogether the fair will come up to the high standard of those of former years, and we hope as many of the people as are able, will attend the carnival from this section of the county.

We commend the enterprise of the Hillsboro people. The only fault we have to find with these fairs is, that they do not receive the encouragement and support of the entire county acting as a unit in the matter, and thus be large enough in scope to give a fair exhibition of the resources and possibilities of all sections of the county. It should not be left to a few men to carry through an enterprise of this kind, because it is impossible for them to make the showing that the entire county could.

If there was united effort on the part of the people to have what could be consistently called a county fair, the showing that could be made would not only be of great educational value, and of much benefit because it would stimulate greater effort in the production of higher-class exhibits, but the really fine showing that could be made by the county would attract people from abroad, and seeing what the soil of Washington county has to offer the men who will properly till it, they would be enticed to locate here. More settlers, is the cry of the thinly populated sections of the West, and there is no better way to prove to people what you can do, than to show them.

This is the time of year the fond

parent wishes that the boy could go through the school books as rapidly as he goes through the school pants.

How About That Shed for Horses?

Winter is fast approaching, and soon the chill winds and cold rains will beat upon the poor beasts left standing for hours in a patient and pathetic line on Main street, unless some provision is made to house them while their owners are gathered in the warm stores, trading farm produce for groceries, and gassing about politics and hard times.

The merciful man is merciful to his beast, is a statement coming from a pretty good authority. But suppose the man happens to be not merciful? His case calls, then, for attention from the society organized for the protection of dumb animals. It is a melancholy commentary on the nineteen hundred years of constant teaching, having for its object the subjugation of man's baser nature, and the instilling in his mind of the facts that it is only by practicing the qualities of mercy and justice and fair play, that we can rise to higher things, and yet, under the very spires of the temples wherein these truths are taught, be compelled to witness a daily example of man's inhumanity to his faithful servants. It is not only in the larger cities that the S.P.C.A. is needed, but the smaller towns and villages need them also. It is a peculiar trait in human nature that while the witnessing of violent cruelty will bring instant resentment a long-drawn-out species of inhumanity that causes infinitely more misery in the end, will pass by unnoticed. That is why these societies are needed.

Why "Blind Pigs" Exist

Speaking of "blind pigs," or the secretly conducted drinking places in dry communities, none of these could possibly be in existence if the authorities made any effort to do their duty. The fact that such places remain in operation and their baneful effects are so evident, is directly chargeable to those men in office whose duty it is to close them, and who are violating their oaths of office in not doing so. One of these days the blame will be placed where it properly belongs, and these men will get what is properly coming to any official who is flagrantly derelict in his duty.

—The Evening Telegram

Three New York balloonists have disappeared. Now their friends are up in the air.

The average man is born with an intuitive knowledge of how to play on the mouth-organ.

Geography does not make distance. You are always next door to anything that you love.

Butter is getting so haughty that it will soon scorn to be known as one of the necessities of life.

The toughest thing we have to go up against in this life is the fact that the worst can never happen.

One can hardly blame the aviators for wanting to use their wings in the general direction of the wind.

In London a safe has been made to hold \$5,000,000,000 worth of radium. The problem now is to get the radium.

Do not be too easily deceived by anything that poses as statesmanship. Maybe its only a big wad of hair and a loud voice.

In Russia it is against the law to marry more than five times. Even in Ruasia we can't see why such a law should be necessary.

A physician says that going on the stage is a sure cure for the blues. Somebody ought to protest against this prescribing for the individual at the expense of the public.

A rainbow story from New York says Hearst is going to join Roosevelt. A vagrant newsboy arrested at Chicago several months ago volunteered to the authorities: "Me and Taft live in Washington."

S::P::A::R::K::S

Pungent Paragraphs
by the
Press Man

The worm has turned.

Better a limp in the foot than in the head.

Warmed over love is a good deal like warmed-over beefsteak: Not very much life to it.

We can bear to meet the masculine woman, but the nerveless old mollycoddle of a "Lizzie" man gets our goat.

It does not surprise us that the fool and his money are soon separated, but what we cannot understand is how the fool ever succeeded in getting a wad together.

If a man runs a paper in a town for a year, and lacks the nerve to take a stand on any subject whatsoever, he should not put up a howl because he lacks "in-floo-ence."

Speaking about killing big black bears, Jim Davis, manager of the Bell telephone system in this city, once shot four bears without leaving his tracks, and one of 'em was a whopper.

There was once an editor man, Who came all the way from old Kan.

When he first struck the town, All the people bowed down, But now he's an "I also ran."

We have a natural affection for our fellow man, but it is not strong enough for us to allow the casual stranger to impertinently put his arm around our neck and make love to us on the public street.

Of course there are many candidates who are chewing the bitter cud of defeat, and shedding bitter tears in the privacy of their closets, but they may console themselves with the thought that it may never happen again.

These days be dark and drear for many candidates who had no doubt which way the people would vote at the primaries. The good old days, when the peepul could be whipped into line by the self-elected bosses, are happily over.

A lawyer of this city when asked by the PRESS man if it wasn't the prerogative of a woman to change her mind, said it might be,

but some of 'em didn't have any. We will not tell his name, as he is a married man, and his hair is thin enough already, yet.

A man was arrested in Wisconsin who acknowledged he had not bathed for ten years. This seems like a long time but a man once told us he had been in the water all over only once in forty years, and it was a case of Hobson's choice then, as the "Jonnie Rebs" were after him, and he was compelled to swim a river.

Speaking about paying taxes, ain't it surprisin' how some people will plume themselves over the possession of a little wad? You will occasionally find people who blow into a community with about as much of the long green as a man in Portland will spend in a year on toy automobiles and fancy "bull" pups, and expect the natives to kow-tow to him as though he owned the earth.

A Seattle lady, six feet tall, twenty-five years old, and weighing three hundred and fifty pounds, is being sued for divorce, her husband claiming he is unable to support her, as she eats six pounds of meat and fifteen pounds of vegetables in one day. Now wouldn't that frost you? And we, having our eyes out for a better half, have always deluded ourselves that a package of tea occasionally, with a box of marsh-mallows on the side, would be about all the feminine half of the sketch would require.

In regard to the wedding bells that were to ring in celebration of the nuptials of a popular young couple in this city, as announced in last week's PRESS, we are compelled to say that it is all off. The troo-so had been purchased, the bridesmaids engaged and the Reverend gentleman who was to tie the knot had received due warning, but the question as to which one would get up first the coming cold winter mornings and light the fires, came up, and as we say, it is all off, and Cupid has hung his harp on the willows.

Governments that are interested in the science of flying in the air, have concluded to discard the gas-bag or balloon, and pin their hopes on the aeroplane. The reason for this is that the gas-bag drifts hither and yon with every wind that blows, while the aeroplane goes where it is directed. Balloons and aeroplanes resemble newspapers. The big, ballon-like, newspaper, with nothing to recommend it but the large amount of super-heated gas with which it is filled, drifts about and accomplishes nothing, while the smaller, aeroplane-like, newspaper, with a purpose in view, 'delivers the goods.'

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
10:30 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. 9:30 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

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Attorney-at-Law

Forest Grove, Ogn.

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