

## FOREST GROVE PRESS

Published & Edited by

**G. E. SECOUR**

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FOREST GROVE, OREGON,

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INDEPENDENT PHONES

OFFICE 505 RESIDENCE 231

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### From Cradle To The Grave

ESSAY ON LIFE BY ROBERT G. INGERSOLL, AND REGARDED AS HIS MASTERPIECE.

Born of love and hope, of ecstasy and pain, of agony and fear, of tears and joy dowered with the wealth of two united hearts—held in happy arms with lips upon life's drifted font, blue-veined and fair, where perfect peace finds perfect form—rocked by willing feet and wooed to shadowy shores of sleep by siren mother, singing soft and low—looking with wonder's wide and startled eyes at common things of life and day—taught by want and wish and contact with the things that touch the dimpled flesh of babes—lured by light and flame, and charmed by color's wondrous robes—learning the use of hands and feet, and by the love of mimicry beguiled to utter speech—releasing prisoned throats from crabbed and curious marks on soiled and tattered leaves—puzzling the brain with crooked numbers and their changing, tangled worth—and so through years of alternating day and night, until the captive grows familiar with the chains and walls and limitations of a life.

And time runs on in sun and shade until the one of all the world is wooed and won, and all the lore of love is taught and learned again. Again a home is built, with the fair chamber wherein faint dreams, like cool and shadowy vales, divide the billowed hours of love. Again the miracle of birth—the pain and joy, the kiss of welcome and the cradle song drowning the drowsy prattle of a babe.

And then the sense of obligation and of wrong—pity for those who toil and weep—tears for the imprisoned and despised—love for the generous dead, and in the heart the rapture of a high resolve.

And then ambition with its lust of pelf and place and power, longing to put upon its breast distinction's worthless badge. Then keener thoughts of men, and eyes that see behind the smiling mask of craft—flattered no more by the obsequious cringe of gain and greed—knowing the uselessness of hoarded gold, of honor bought from those who charge the usury of self-respect, of power that only bends a coward's knees and forces from the lips of fear the lies of praise. Knowing at last the unstudied gesture of esteem, the reverent eyes made rich with honest thought, and holding high above all other things—high as hope's great throbbing star above the darkness of the dead—the love of wife and child and friend.

Then locks of gray, and growing love of other days and half remembered things—holding the withered hands of those who first held his, while over dim and loving eyes death softly presses down the lids of rest.

And so, locking in marriage vows his children's hands and crossing others on the breasts of

peace, with daughters' babes upon his knees, the white hair mingling with the gold, he journeys on from day to day to that horizon where the dusk is waiting for the night. At last, sitting by the holy hearth of home as evening's embers change from red to gray, he falls asleep within the arms of her he worshipped and adored, feeling upon his pallid lips love's last and holiest kiss.

### Keep On With Your Walks and Crossings

The question of better sidewalks and crossings is still a matter of moment to the citizens of Forest Grove, as, while considerable improvement has been noted the past few weeks, there is still much work to be done before we will have any cause to "point with pride". The council instructed the street commissioner to serve legal notice on several property owners to repair their walks, and in order that no discrimination may be charged, every owner of property in the city should receive a like notice, where his walks are in need of repair.

There is constant complaint about loose boards in sidewalks, and the probabilities are that sometime there will be something more than a verbal complaint heard. Someone will receive a bad fall and injury one of these days, and a suit for heavy damages will be the natural outcome. The city will certainly gain nothing in the way of favorable advertising by having the news scattered broadcast that our walks are in such bad condition that the citizens of the town are being disabled as a result of walking over them. It is the habit of metropolitan papers to magnify such stories coming from smaller towns, and while there is usually some basis for most of the stories printed in the news columns of the dailies, those papers are fond of enlarging. The property owners of Forest Grove would better keep their walks in repair, and no opportunity will then be given for the outside papers to take a whack at the city.

In the matter of better crossings, this lies directly with the city council, and where there is need of new crossings the city fathers should see that they are put in. It may be diverting to watch the pedestrians walking the car track, with arms out-thrown like tight rope performers to keep out of the mud, as has been the case since time immemorial at the intersection of Main street and First avenue, North, but it does not conduce to the comfort and christian frame of mind of the foot passengers.

### County Appropriation For State Fair

Washington county should make an appropriation for the purpose of being properly represented at the annual State Fair at Salem. A number of enterprising livestock owners of the county exhibited at the fair this year and carried off several of the blue ribbons. They are to be commended for being not only up-to-date in the matter of raising the better class of livestock, but also for their enterprise in making an exhibit at their own expense for the purpose of advertising the county. But the effort to make a showing of the resources of the county should not be left to individual effort. Washington county lays claim to being one of the wealthiest counties in natural and developed resources in the state, and in order to prove our claims, there should be an annual appropriation made which would

help bear the expenses of making an exhibit of everything grown in Washington county; not only livestock, but fruits, grains and vegetables. One of the principal reasons for holding the State Fair is to make known to the outside world the resources of the different sections of Oregon, and unless Washington county makes a united effort in properly representing this region, it will be left behind in the race for new settlers and resultant further development of the county.

### More Than Acts of Legislature Required

And now Seattle is stirred up over the problem of race inter-marriage, and will try and have the Washington Legislature pass a law forbidding mixed marriages, the particular occurrence which has caused the excitement being the union of two white girls to Japanese. Law may be effective in staying the mixing of the races for a time, but other things will have to operate against what is now looked upon as a disgusting practice by the general run of people. In the case of the Japanese we see a race which has only in the past fifty years broken the bounds of their isolation of thousands of years, yet in that short time they have come to the front and are even now beating the white race at the game of being "civilized". White girls who have married Japanese claim that they are more industrious, saving and cleanly than the American man, and more devoted as husbands, and when a girl sees a chance of winning a happy home, what can stop her? Instead of putting up a howl against the Jap, let the American look to his laurels, and if he measures up to the proper standard and develops the qualities which are necessary as the successful head of a family, miscegenation will not become a national trait of the American girl.

### Black Man In The Wood Pile?

Is it not singular that automobile riders of Portland should find most of our bad roads in the Eastern section of the county? Once in a while they will throw a bouquet at the mountain roads in the western section of Washington county, but for the most part it is the roads closest to Multnomah county that come under condemnation.

Could it be that the agitation to slice off a portion of Washington county on the east and add it to Multnomah county could have anything to do with "knocking" our roads at the present time? If this is so we think the knockers may wear their hammers smooth without its availing them anything. We think the voters of Washington county are as a majority opposed to giving up any portion of the county, and that the work they are now doing will result in the proposition being turned down at the coming election.

Character is found in the torrents of life. He who listlessly drifts with the tide, yielding to every appetite or passion, will very soon dash, a broken wreck, on the sullen, jagged rocks that lurk unseen in the river of life.

Happy is he who is so constituted that with a steady eye on the compass, a strong hand on the tiller, reinforced by a determined will, he guides his craft past the hidden dangers, and finally anchors safely in some quiet harbor in a position to enjoy with his

loved ones the fruit of the struggle; and at last, when the supreme moment arrives, calmly goes to his eternal rest, content in the thought that he leaves to posterity an unsullied name, and that the world is a gainer because of his having lived.

—Col. Wm. C. Hunter.

## S P A R K S

Pungent Paragraphs  
by the  
Press Man

An Idaho woman, finding a pair of woman's shoes in her husband's closet which did not fit her feet, divorced him. Might they not have been Cinderella's slippers?

The PRESS prints nothing of a sensational character merely for the purpose of stirring up its readers, and we aim to get the facts before we present a news item to our subscribers.

Returning from the African jungles, Teddy is showing the stand patters that his practice on elephants in the wild has improved his aim, as witness the spots he is knocking off the hide of the old G. O. P. animal.

Two women and a man dropped into the PRESS office and "coughed up", for the price of a year's subscription, yesterday, saying they couldn't do without the PRESS. "That's what they all say"

Snider Snooze and Weary Walkum, two Knights of the road, were in the Grove last week on their way to Tillamook, and their pictures were a prominent feature in a local society paper.

A young lady of Forest Grove who made twenty-seven dollars in the hop-fields this year, when asked if she knew what so many hops were used for, said she thought they were used to make "east". This is a dry town, y'know.

A man in an eastern state owns a hen which has five toes on each foot, and which he says can outrun anything in the hen line in his state. Let him come to Oregon and we will show him some people with webs between their toes and moss on their backs who can outrun wild horses—politically.

A business man in this city, while in a pessimistic mood told the PRESS man the other day that he believed four-fifths of the people would go out of their way in order to get "stung." Had he been inclined to fall into verse he would probably have expressed himself thusly:

Count that day lost,  
Whose low descending sun,  
Sees not some grafter "in",  
Some sucker "done."

There is a feeling among the people living on the Pacific Coast that there is no very great cause for alarm in the fact that we have no war fleet in the Pacific waters to protect our coast line, as, if the peoples of the Orient should take a notion to take a fall out of us, we would "do 'em up" in short order. One of the greatest faults with the American people is that they do not realize the power and fighting ability of the Japanese, and for that reason are indifferent to the warnings given by army men who are in a position to know whereof they speak. There will be a sad and astonishing awakening one of these days.

## PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

**W. M. Langley & Son**

Lawyers

Forest Grove, Ogn.

**J. N. Hoffman**

Attorney-at-Law

Collections and all business entrusted to me 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**

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Main Street, Forest Grove, Ore.

**Victor H. Limber**

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Chapel, Forest Grove

**Dr. C. E. Bockmann**

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Office next door to Forest Grove Press  
Home office: 151 East 28 St., Portland

**W. J. R. Beach**

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Written

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WE BOTH LOSE

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Forest Grove, Ore.

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Satisfaction guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Basement Hoffman building. phone 502.

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Fashionable Dressmaker

Cor. 2nd St. and 1st. Ave. South.  
Forest Grove, Oregon

**Oregon Electric Time Card**

LEAVES	ARRIVES
Forest Grove	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	ARRIVES
Portland	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