

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

Entered at the post office at Forest Grove, Ore. as mail matter of the second class.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
CASH IN ADVANCE
One Year \$1.00 - Six Months .75

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

**The News
Plunges the Knife**

In its issue of last Thursday the Washington County News, through the medium of its so-called editorial column, proceeds to berate the public school officials for sanctioning and indorsing the art exhibit which was recently held in the K. of P. Hall. This stand upon the part of the News is but what could be expected, for that paper has consistently and determinedly belittled every proposition which has had a tendency to assist or benefit the city, its residents, or its institutions.

The writer of the article in question is evidently the proprietor of a perpetual grouch, or else it is simply the ravings of a mind diseased. If the former, we feel for him nothing but pity; if the latter, then we would advise his consulting a veterinary. It is conclusive evidence, whatever the cause, that his knowledge of modern educational methods is decidedly lacking. There is something further to education in these days of progress than the simple study of the three R's, as is evidenced by the more rapid strides made by pupils of the public schools everywhere. Knowledge is not BEATEN into the young mind today; it is implanted by more humane and subtle methods. Methods that stand approved by the highest authorities upon matters educational in the land.

The study of art is recognized by every public school system in the United States and included in the courses of study provided. Appropriate pictures adorn the walls of every school room throughout the country and the receptive minds of the young are thus taught from the earliest period to absorb the artistic and beautiful.

The author of the article asks what the average child knows of art? We venture to say that the average pupil of the Forest Grove public schools can tell him more in five minutes relative to art as exemplified by pictures, than he has known or ever will know.

He asks by what right can the teachers insist on their pupils to pay ten cents to see an outsider's pictures and enrich his coffers? We have made careful investigation and have been unable to find one case where such insistence was made. The children of the various classes were taken to the exhibit during school hours, and given an opportunity to view the pictures on display, without cost to them. What was impressed upon the minds of the students was, that if they could afford to spend ten cents to see a moving picture show or attend a skating rink, they could well afford to spend a like sum to view reproductions and originals of some of the greatest masters of

the palette and brush ever brought to this city. And this view we hold to be eminently correct.

He claims the minds of the students were taken away from their studies for one week. We are again unable to agree, but maintain that their minds were just that much enriched and improved, and we do not believe any ill effects, or dropping off in the standard of recitations have been noticed, because of this art exhibit; rather do we think that study has been stimulated.

He states that a number of complaints from parents have been heard. We have in our hands the written approval of over parents, and a number from patrons of the schools.

He advises that more time be devoted to teaching and less in side issues, intimating that the parents would be better pleased. This is a reflection upon the ability of the teachers in the Forest Grove schools, and as such can not go by unnoticed. We have as yet failed to hear a complaint as to the methods of teaching employed, the studies underway, or that not sufficient knowledge was being imparted, and we can not determine why criticism so manifestly unjust should be given voice to, and we cannot understand why it should be tolerated.

It is our opinion that the Art Exhibit was an excellent stimulant to study, and of proven value from an educational standpoint, and in this opinion we are upheld by practically everyone approached upon the subject, and all the disparaging articles that may be written cannot change the opinion of the people who have so emphatically indorsed the late exhibit by attaching their signatures to a statement to that effect.

The trouble with the News is its too ready tendency to tear down rather than build up. It prefers to make little of honest effort toward improvement, rather than to offer encouragement. And such, we presume, will continue to be its attitude in the future, to the great detriment of Forest Grove and its citizenship.

**Sidewalks
And Wet Leaves**

The question of better sidewalks has been agitated by this paper consistently and persistently for some time past, and a great amount of improvement in the condition of a number of walks has resulted. There are still, however, any quantity of bad spots to be considered, and the quicker they are repaired, the better it will be for the property owners and the public in general.

Drastic action will probably be necessary in some cases, and this action we believe the city council is prepared to take, if it has not already done so with the appearance of this issue of the PRESS.

In connection with the question of good walks, the wet leaf proposition presents itself. Walks all over town are covered with leaves, which have become slippery from moisture, making most unsafe walking. We know of several who have suffered severe falls from this cause alone. A few moments work with a broom will quickly remedy this condition of affairs. Think of your fellow citizen occasionally, and endeavor to alleviate a few of the hardships of existence, not to increase them.

Aviation, you know, was another thing that couldn't be done.

**The Man
With the Grouch**

There is no figure more familiar than the man with an imaginary grievance, who is convinced that some one is trampling on all ten of his toes every hour of the day. You will find him in every walk of life. He may be otherwise painstaking and efficient and way down beneath his crabbedness there may be likeable qualities, but they're too deep and the world is too busy to dig them out.

It would be bad enough if the malady were confined to himself, but it never is. Soreheadism is more contagious than chickenpox. One disseminator of ill feeling can poison an entire community. One individual can plant enough of the seeds of discontent and dissatisfaction in a town to rear weeds that will completely choke its growth and prosperity.

The man who looks for trouble is pretty sure to find it. The man who looks upon every one as his enemy is doing his utmost to make them such, and he usually succeeds. The chip on the shoulder finds a ready jostler.

The man who rails at humanity in general will profit by an hour's self-analysis. Find out if your reasons for a quarrelsome attitude are valid. Choke back the croak—and

CHEER UP!

Try optimism for a change. Surprise yourself by smiling now and then.

"IF YOU CAN'T SMILE, GRIN." For laughter—honest laughter—is BETTER MEDICINE than liver pills.

Platonic Marriage

Omitting sentimental pyrotechnics, and getting right down to practical, day in and day out, three meals and millinery existence, marriage is not an unselfish relationship. A man may protest, and he may believe if he is very young and ardent, that he is "taking this woman" to work for and cherish, and make happy; but 'way down among his instincts, if he troubles to look, he will find a conviction that this particular woman will make a good home for him, and honor him among his fellows; that she will cater to his patriarchal aspirations in providing a family; and that in her he will continue to find through the years sweet satisfaction for his soul and body hunger.

The conviction may be unconscious, but it is there. If when a lover woos his lady-love she were to answer: "Yes, I'll marry you, if you will agree to a platonic marriage; no children, no love-making; rooms in a hotel; and an allowance," an old dodo might accept the terms, but any real man out of the wheel-chair stage would promptly take to his heels. There are probably a few things which, if a woman knew she was going to miss them in the marriage relationship, would send her flying from it.—October Delineator.

The title of the little poem we present upon page one, carries a world of suggestion; and the poem itself, though probably crude in construction, is rich in thought of the right kind. That of the welfare of your fellow being, of the happiness of others, of the sorrows that can be avoided, of the pains that may be saved, in fact, it is worthy of personal study and digestion.

"It's easier to thunder than to think."

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver and the average man likes a cheerful loser," appeared in a local sheet this past week, which has been, up to a week or so ago, edited and managed by the most uncheerful loser it has ever been our misfortune to have for a competitor. A little consistency, if it had ever been shown, would have warranted the publication of the paragraph quoted, but of all the legion of croakers in existence, we believe the former sole proprietor of the sheet in question to be the supreme chief. Don't give utterance to something you have neither the disposition or backbone to substantiate.

A New York woman recently received a very unclean dollar bill and after putting it through soap suds and a wringer, presented it at a bank, where it was promptly turned down as a counterfeit. Perhaps she thought she could buy more with a clean bill, but we never could find time to wash 'em up.

The girl students of Tacoma's largest educational institute have renounced switches, puffs, rats and all other accessories to modern beauty requirements as regards the hair, and are now wearing their tresses in becoming styles, minus the false adornments. Bully for the girls, say we.

The men of Park Ridge, a suburb of Chicago, have entered upon an eating contest, to run for thirty days. Their wives and sweethearts and prospective sweethearts to act as cooks and trainers. As the plan originated with the ladies, we can look for a rise in matrimonial stocks.

The law of recompense holds good. You can't get back what you did not give. Marked "personal" to the man who is forever complaining that he is not receiving a square deal.

Take yourself in a corner. Ask and ANSWER the questions you wouldn't like somebody else to ask. It's likely to result in a most improving session.

Lie not at all. Also refrain from passing out more unpleasant truths than the occasion calls for.

Our guardian angels, if they stay on the job, must have choice opinions of most of us.

That man knows a great deal who knows that he doesn't know a great deal.

Figures don't lie, but a lot of people who use them do.

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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

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Dr. O. H. Scheetz

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Specialist in nervous diseases, lung trouble, rheumatism, in fact all diseases.
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Forest Grove, Ogn.

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Chapel, Forest Grove

Dr. C. E. Bockmann

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Home office: 151 East 28 St., Portland

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Forest Grove, Ore.

Mrs. M. A. Thomas

Fashionable Dressmaker

Cor. 2nd St. and 1st. Ave. South.

Forest Grove, Oregon

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. 12:30 a m
Sunday only
Lvs F.G. 3:30 p m--Ar. at Portland 4:30 a m

The "Press"

is equipped to do the
better kind of printing
and we CAN DO IT