

INDEPENDENT PHONES
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Flirting
A Dangerous Peril

"If the true life story of the 16,388 Chicagoans divorced in the past ten years were written, it would be found that the first station which led toward the divorce court was frequently a romantic flirtation at an amusement park or fashionable summer resort."

This was one of the introductory comments made by Rev. Percival H. Barker, pastor of the First Congregational church of Maywood, a suburb of Chicago, in a sermon on "The Pace That Kills," recently delivered to a large congregation. "Flirting is a potent cause of that coarseness and bestial vulgarity which is doing so much at present to impair the beauty and diminish the power of American home life, degrading marriage to the low level of a convenience and to the still lower level of sensuality. Flirtations foster the social evil," he continued.

"The mother who permits her sixteen year-old daughter to sail about the city in an automobile until two o'clock in the morning with a counterfeit sport with a weak jaw, and weaker morals, opens the front door to grief and disgrace. If you don't know what company your daughter keeps or what time of night she turns in, your roar when gossips get busy will sound about as pathetic as the wheeze from a Jew-harp."

"This is the time for the modern minister to shun idle and toothless generalities and speak in unequivocal language. There is something almost criminal in the blank ignorance of parents concerning the whereabouts of their children during the evening hours."

"It is more difficult to marry off a girl who has been pawed over by every chap in the community than it is to fatten sheep on pineapple ice. And should they come to Hymen's altar, they assume the responsibilities of wifehood with the enthusiasm of a one legged man at a society club dance, for they have flirted away their hearts until they are incapable of truly loving their husbands."

"The flirt is likely to discover affinities in other homes and put the discoveries into practice. Thus flirting undermines the home; and when home life with its sanctities, its calm and deep joys and sorrows, ceases to have its charm for us in America, the greatest break up and catastrophe in history will follow."

"In respect to this menacing evil, a good rule for youth is: Resist the beginning of flirting. Flirtation is the first step toward self-degradation."

"The man or woman who flirts is hatching a serpent's brood that will one day wake into life to hiss and sting; he is rearing

wild beasts of prey that afterwards will turn and rend him. Shake it at its birth. Flirtations dwarf man's view of life far more than they broaden them."

All of which is actual truth. Flirting has too long been looked upon as a species of harmless amusement. The only objection we can find with the reverend gentleman's sermon is that it is not strong enough by half. Truth hurts, but far better the truth in time than weeping and wailing, recrimination and dejection, when too late. "A stitch in time saves nine" is an old proverb, but if the warning sounded by the Chicago divine will be passed along from pulpit to pulpit, many times nine can be saved in time.

What Do You Know About This

Man that is born of his parents is of few days and full of microbes, says an exchange. He goeth to school when a youngster and gets the seat of his pants paddled until he is sick at heart. He groweth up like a weed in the back yard and soon reaches the age when he is composed largely of feet and freckles and by the time he gets too long for short trousers and not long enough for long ones he goeth to college, learneth how to monkey with a three dollar mandolin and to play whiskey poker. He cometh home a bigger fool than ever and marieth a sweet young thing whose pa is supposed to be wealthy, but whom it is subsequently ascertained, couldn't buy the prize rooster at the county fair. He worrieth along from year to year, gradually acquiring offspring, until his house resembles a Sunday School class just before Christmas. He fretteth through the day and lieth awake nights trying to figure out how to keep himself and his independent population out of the poor house. Efforts are rewarded by his daughters running off and getting married and bringing him a nice son-in-law every few days to feast at his board. His sons grow up and call him governor and set him back a five spot every day or two. About the time he acquires enough lucre to make it worth while for his heirs to quarrel over, he contracts a cold and is hurried away before he has time to have a talk with his family. His sons blow in his estate on bad whiskey and plug hats and his wife puts the finishing touches to his career by marrying the hired man.

A Harvard professor has made the startling discovery that the modern woman is rapidly assuming man's form. In other words the women are becoming mannish and the men correspondingly effeminate. Perhaps there is more truth in this than we are wont to admit. In view of the fact that American women follow pursuits originally mapped out for the sterner sex may have something to do with it and their supplanting of men may account for men becoming more effeminate as they give way to the women in the field of activity. At least the professor has opened up a field for considerable speculation.

Things are beginning to stir in the city political game. Four men prominent among the town's citizens have been mentioned as mayoralty timber, and a number are spoken of as available for councilmen. This January three vacancies occur in the city council and there is a probability that four seats may await occupants. The time for a final selection of

candidates is very close, and it behooves every voter to exercise careful and painstaking judgment in making such selection. Progressiveness should be the watchword; not reckless progressiveness, but that progressiveness which insures results. That progressiveness which is tempered with conservatism, advancing the interests of the municipality and its citizens without endangering the welfare, or inflicting arduous burdens.

It does not pay to advertise, say some merchants who have done but little of it and that without keeping it up. The incident of the boy and the pump illustrates the matter very well. The boy was sent after a pail of water. He poured in the priming and poured out as much as he poured in. Then he stopped to rest and the priming ran down. After some time of alternate pumping and resting he concluded that it did not pay to pump and quit in disgust. The merchants who do not believe in advertising are like the boy that did the pumping. They advertise a few weeks stop awhile and allow the people to forget them and their business before they advertise again and then conclude advertising doesn't pay.

Do not think of your faults, says Ruskin, still less of others' faults; in every person that comes near you, look for what is good and strong; know that; rejoice in it; and as you can, try to imitate it; and your faults will drop off like leaves when their time comes.

A bill has been introduced in the house of representatives providing for the free listing of "every article used by human beings as food." Which reminds one of the popular ditty, "Introduced for Pastime, Don't You Know."

There's no fool like an old fool, so it is alleged. Back in North Dakota there was an old chap arrested, charged with conveying whiskey to the noble red man who had the price. And he was 107 years of age.

It's the constant drop of water That wears away the stone.
It's the constant exerciser That develops all the bone.
It's the constant advertiser That brings the bacon home.—Ex

It is easier to harness ten horses than some women, says an exchange. Why not let the women do the driving, then? They are bound to in the long run, anyway.

The crowded condition of our public schools, and of the high school in particular, demand that action of some sort seeking relief be taken in the immediate future. At the present time the superintendent's office in the central building is being used as a recitation room, and the hall is also in use by the domestic science class;

It is apparent that the existing state of affairs cannot carry through another school year. Either a substantial addition will have to be built onto one of the present structures, or else a building erected especially for high school purposes. The latter is most preferable, and would not only be a substantial addition to the public buildings of the city, but would fill a long felt want.

The days are shortest in December, and so are a good many men—say, along about the twenty-fifth.

"Windy Jim" Discourses

"Windy" said Cy Mullins, as the pealing of the village church bell broke the stillness of a moonlight autumn eve, "did you ever go to church?" "Why shure, I uster attend quite regular, like down in Arizony. Hit was a quiet, dry, dead like place, and nothin' doin' except down at the Catholic church whar the good father, an' he was a rale decent sort of a chap too, ruled his parishners with an iron hand, an' lucky fer some of 'em that he did too."

"There was won woman 'specially who was always skeered of the devil a gittin' of her. Won mornin' a couple of the boys which was always into some devilmint or other gits hold of one of them crab-fish critters down at the butcher shop an' slipped it into the holy water which was placed in the vestry fer all comers to dip their fingers into, an' this here good sister, which I spoke on, she got around bout the time mister crab was gittin' red hot 'bout bein' disturbed so much, an' when she takes a good long dip teu keep the devil away, mister crab got in some preety fine work. Well, sir, thinking the devil had got her sure that poor woman confeseed teu everything she ever did an' didn't, but you bet, them boys didn't wait for the next train. Hit took jist three weeks for the hole they maid in the air to close up, an' then it was ragged 'round the edges."

ALWAYS PLEASED



That's the verdict of those who patronize

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Our Prices are Low
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Collections and all business entrusted to me given prompt attention. Attorney for Forest Grove Collection Agency.
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Both Phones Forest Grove, Ogn.

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Main Street, Forest Grove, Ore.

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Modern Equipments
Chapel, Forest Grove

Dr. C. E. Bockmann
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Consultation Free
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Home office: 151 East 28 St., Portland

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INSURANCE

Mrs. M. A. Thomas
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.
8:50 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.
8:50 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.
5:50 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
8:25 p.m.	9:35 p.m.

Saturday Only
Lvs Portland 11:30 p.m.—Ar. P.G. 12:30 a.m.
Sunday only
Lvs P.G. 8:30 p.m.—Ar. at Portland 10:00 p.m.

The Press Prints

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

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