FOREST GROVE PRESS

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THE PRESS PUBLISHING CO
FOREST GROVE, ORE.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
One year, in advance..... $ 1.50
Six months, in advance..... .75
Three months, in advance..... .50

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16, 1913.

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

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

The power of originating is apparently a gift of the few.

Consistency seems to be an impossible virtue with some people.

Only half of the women voted Monday who should have availed themselves of the opportunity.

A decided contrast between the appearance of the voting booth used at Monday's election, and that of a few years ago.

The city water wagon must be overloaded since January first, as no attempt has been made to clean the mud from the streets.

The election Monday merely demonstrated that the ways of politicians are comparable only to Brete Harte's "Heathen Chinee."

Now that the state legislature is in session, we look for an occasional outburst from the paragraphers that will contain something besides mere platitudes.

How many of the men who attended the Smith lecture at the Christian church Sunday afternoon have given a second thought to the telling hits that were scored by the speaker?

If we were to print one-quarter of the copy that is so generously mailed us by numerous promotors, upon matters of every conceivable nature, we would require a 24-page paper every issue. If those who seek free publicity would accompany their requests and copy with a small amount of the needful to pay for composition, there is a possibility that some portion of it might find its way into print, properly labeled. The Press is always glad to print home news of any character, and earnestly solicits its readers and subscribers to send such items in, either by mail or phone, from any part of the county. We must, however, draw the line at acting as free publicity agents for the schemers and free space grafters from all parts of the country.

The Oregon Almanac, the official pamphlet of the state, devotes considerable space to Washington county, giving its population, resources and possibilities in concise and readable form. This pamphlet will be widely circulated throughout the east and middle west and should be most resultful in bringing new people to Oregon.

Who is to blame when a boy goes wrong? Is the boy himself the only person who is responsible? Dr. Sun Yat Senn, the first president of the Chinese republic, tells this story of the way in which Chinese punished a young man who had killed his father. The young man himself was put to death, his uncle suffered the same penalty, and the schoolmaster and the six nearest neighbors were exiled to places more than a thousand miles from the village in which the crime occurred. It is the Chinese theory that not only the parents of the boy, but also his other relatives, his teacher and his neighbors, are in some degree accountable for his character and conduct. Behind all this lies a fundamental truth that we too often ignore, a truth that stimulates the sense of responsibility, both in the family and in the community. The Chinese system could hardly be applied in America; yet if teachers tried to know something more of their boys than they can learn in school, and if, in general, men had more of the elder-brother spirit, there would be fewer problems to be solved by the judge, the probation officer and the reformatory. There are teachers and neighbors who meet with honor this delicate test, but too many are indifferent, or afraid of being misunderstood. Parents, of course, are primarily responsible, but not they alone. Our human society is so interrelated that we are all responsible, in greater or less degree, for one another.

The invasion of the Winter Tourist Centers, Sacramento, San Franciisco, Oakland, San Jose, Los Angeles, San Diego, Pasadena, etc., by the Royal Rosarians of Portland was a great success. The actions were sharp and decisive, the sieges always ended in unconditional surrender to the gay warriors in spotless white, bearing the rose, the emblem of their native city, "The City of Roses."

The Royal Rosarians, organized to assist the good work of the Portland Rose Festival Association, has performed a great service to Portland, to Oregon and to the Pacific Northwest.

About 100 business men and their wives left Portland December 28th by Special Train, via the Southern Pacific, over the beautiful Shasta Route and "The Road of a Thousand Wonders." All the principal cities of California were visited. The California tourist season is now at its height. Thousands upon thousands of tourists, some wealty, others with only moderate means, from all corners of the United States, Canada and foreign countries, are now wintering in delightful, sunny California.

It is estimated that in the parade at the Floral Festival at Pasadena alone the Rosarians were reviewed by more than 400,000 people, most of them tourists.

The Rosarians were the subject of hundreds of kodak snapshots, as well as of the moving picture operators, seeking material for the picture shows on all the great circuits.

The advertising value of the visit of the Rosarians to California cannot be estimated. Of the people who saw them, met the members, or received a personal or printed invitation to visit Portland and the Pacific Northwest next summer, many will come this way. We hold that, if the people come to Oregon, they are sure to be fascinated with our beautiful country, and many will remain permanently.

The Royal Rosarians are doing a splendid work in the development of Oregon, by inviting people to Oregon. Let us do likewise.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES

There are a good many tack hammers to be heard in this latest spell of Cabinet making.—*Telegram.*

We'll bet a fireless cooky that the fellows who sold the Christmas cigars are riding around in autos now.—*Portland Daily News*

As an agency for the advertisement of the Boise editors whom it imprisoned and for their newspaper, the Idaho Supreme Court is a great success.—*Oregonian.*

Free lunch in eight courses served in Los Angeles, which is probably a last desperate effort to get people to move to Califorfornia.—*Eugene Daily Guard.*

A Los Angeles man and his wife have both resolved to economize this year. He is going to shave himself and she is going to cut his hair.—*Portland Daily News.*

LOCAL NOTES

Buy your coal of Dancer Bros. A new carload just arrived. 8tf

C. E. Hall spent last week in Salem, where he closed a deal for a large block of residence property.

When you want that suit pressed or cleaned take it to Marion Markham, who can do it, and do it right. Repairing a specialty. Find shop on Pacific Ave. 10tf

Miss Minnie Trites, of Newton, was a business visitor in Forest Grove, Friday. Mr. Trites is superintendent of the County Poor Farm.

Dr. Edgar H. Brown, of Portland, Oregon, formerly of this city has moved his office from the Corbett Bldg. to 509 Eilers Bldg, corner 7th and Alder streets. Specialty, Stomach, Intestinal and Rectal diseases. 10tf

W. Brown, for some time past local agent for the Southern Pacific company at this place, has been transferred to Independence. The position here is being handled temporarily by J. Wilkerson.

Patronize Home Industries.
Ask your grocer for them.
Ask your tailor for them.
Ask your furniture dealer for them.
Ask your contractor to use Oregon material.
Furnish your public buildings with Oregon made fixtures.
Build up your state and industries by your patronage.
Encourage new industries by letting the investors know Oregon people will patronize them.
Forest Grove needs a larger pay roll.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

THIS is the season when close friends quarrel over the merits of coal burners and give the motorcar question a rest.

A girl begins married life with high ideals, but she is soon so busy trying to save money enough out of the housekeeping fund to pay a maid that she forgets what they were.

We are judged by our friends, and the closer the friend the more mercilessly are we judged.

Half the joy of living is in watching the blunders other people make.

There is no necessity for telling a man of his mistakes. His wife will do that.

We are frequently surprised at what the other fellow's conscience will permit him to do.

The man who looks too long and steadily on the bright side sometimes gets so badly dazzled that he doesn't see trouble till it runs over him.

Doing nothing fatigues an energetic man so much that there is apt to be an explosion.

An exceedingly good person is often an uncomfortable companion.

We seldom profit by our own mistakes, though we often profit by the other fellow's.

A real girl never worries whether a thing is becoming as long as it's the style.

Some Back Numbers.

Bill Shakespeare wasn't very much,
The modern critics say,
Though he was counted quite a chap
At writing in his day.
Now any little scribbling bard
Can beat Bill at the game
And write around the Avon lad
To hear him tell the same.

Old Adam Smith he knew a lot
About the laws of trade.
Political economy
By him was almost made.
Now any bright eyed congressman
Who gets a few points scored
Has Adam and the things he said
Shoved well nigh off the board.

Napoleon had a winning way.
That much we must admit.
It took a syndicate of foes
To show him when to quit.
But, oh, how feeble were the plans
Laid out to back his sword
Compared with those a modern chap
Can draw upon the board!

And there were other mighty men
Who knew where they were at
In fighting, writing and in law
And other things like that
Who by the makers of this age
Are distanced very far,
Who couldn't hold a candle now.
Oh, my, how smart we are!

Been There?

"Jones is feeling pretty sick this morning."
"What's the matter?"
"He doesn't know yet."
"Doctor hasn't called, I suppose?"
"No; that's not the reason. He has mislaid his patent medicine almanac."

No Use For Him.

"Cupid is a darling."
"I think he is stupid."
"Horrid! Why?"
"He refuses to associate with the vulgar rich, even at my earnest request."

Took Him Then.

"Don't your feet get cold when you ride all day?"
"Not at all."
"Never troubled with cold feet?"
"Except when I talk to a girl."

Noticeable.

"He attracts a great deal of attention."
"How?"
"By his voice."
"Tenor?"
"No; auctioneer."

Easy.

"Making any good resolutions this year?"
"No use. I can't keep them."
"Why not resolve to let your wife have the last word?"

Her Taste.

"Rose is fond of blond men."
"So I have noticed. I wonder why?"
"She thinks they match so nicely with her white pup."

The Usual Way.

"Is Brown in politics now?"
"No. Out."
"How did it happen?"
"Voted out."

Takes a Voice.

Once talking through a person's hat
Was easy, you'll allow,
But it's quite different with the ones
The girls are wearing now.