

FOREST GROVE PRESS

GEORGE HUNTINGTON CURREY
EDITOR AND OWNER

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OFFICE ON MAIN STREET.

PHONE MAIN 502.

OUR BIG CIRCULATION CONTEST.

Last week The PRESS announced that it would give a grand prize of \$300.00 in addition to nearly \$250.00 worth of other gifts to the young ladies who are most successful during the next few weeks, until March 14th, in securing subscribers for The PRESS. In addition every candidate who fails to secure one of the prizes will be awarded ten per cent of the cash she has secured during the contest. We believe that the features of gold for the grand prize and ten per cent to all candidates who fail to earn a special gift will not only make the enterprise a greater success, but that it will be certain of giving satisfaction to all.

Already several candidates are actively at work securing new subscribers and many more will begin before the end of the week. It is our aim to establish The PRESS in this community as one of its favorite institutions. We realize that that can be done only by making good, by giving a little more all the time than we receive, by keeping just a little ahead of the times when possible.

We believe that by permitting the ladies of this city and county to earn valuable prizes for themselves and in so doing incidentally add several hundred new families of readers to our ever growing lists that all will be mutually benefited thereby.

Guaranteeing that no contestant shall work in vain and hoping that each of you may earn the grand prize, we inaugurate the biggest and fairest prize giving contest ever held in Washington County.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Again we print several communications relating to America's growing problem of unemployment. If the people over the entire nation would only discuss such matters with more freedom of opinion than they are wont to do practical solutions would more readily present themselves.

The Editor believes in the right of free speech as one of the greatest safeguards of liberty mankind possesses. Let there be an expression of opinion upon matters of general as well as local problems. The PRESS has its columns wide open to sincere communications, and makes but the reasonable requirements that articles be signed and be free from personal slander, and suggests brevity. An article of only a few lines written to the point is much more effective than a stretched-out discussion.

Upon several occasions of late The PRESS has printed articles "turned down" by other county papers. Each of these has been an article of timely interest and importance, and in our opinion a newspaper that will not give its readers space for discussion in little worthy of their support. We wish The PRESS

Turkey Tour on America's Western Slope.

By R. M. Cole, D. D.

In this escapade, Mrs. Cole and I made to the southward, we were inclined to draw comparisons between the Occident and the Orient. Over there in place of four days and three nights to compass the over two thousand miles more than that in weeks may be called for, and with what labor, danger, and suffering only participants can know, or such tourists as Fred B. Smith, who has traveled in less trying regions of mission fields, I trow, than the interior of Turkey and how he does amplify the hardships in his addresses, as we have heard!

Here we have no long, weighty preparation to make. no special teskerah (government road-paper) with police to pilot us on from city to city, as if to protect us (?); nor have we fear of custom house officials who so scrutinize all our effects, and especially books, lest something seditious like the word Armenia, be found there to be erased, as we experienced in leaving the land! But here we board the nice day coach car ticketed right through to San Francisco, nearly 800 miles and no change. Those nice, long tipped-back chairs are in good contrast to our Turkey hammock, or traveling bedstead we often have along, and which we so arrange in the guest corner of the stable that if we cannot sleep, partly from fleas, etc., that infest our place we can at least pat our horse on his head while he keeps busy munching his barley.

But in this Turkey trip away we go skipping over hill and dale, not a little of the way hugging the Cascade range, often zigzagging this way and that and especially so down by grand old Mt. Shasta where we so double in on ourselves that three or four of our serpentine tracks were one above the other so that our mountain friend seemed to be skipping gazelle-like on this side and that of our train, leading passengers on opposite sides of the car to boast that they had it but only to find, presently, it had gone back to the other side, as if to

even up the cheer! In a word scenery was fine beyond description.

But we must not dwell on trips in this country so well known and tried out by Americans always traveling, since I would introduce the reader to that part of our narrative that warrants us in calling it our "Turkey Tour," etc.

At San Francisco, one of our Turkey boys, who is an important house builder in the city, met and took us up from the station in his auto to his own nice house and family on Golden Gate Park Avenue, where we are met an hour later by his brother and wife who had come on from Fresno, 208 miles to the southeast to meet us, a la Orient, as their guests and to be present at the Portola celebration there. As he, too, had spent no little time in the city, he was a splendid guide, paying more of our bills and doing more for our comfort here and in Fresno than he would want us to speak of, though other Bitlis friends were supposed to help for the sake of a visit from their "Parents." The way we did the city and Exposition grounds-to-be, and some of whose buildings were already completed while others were being pushed forward rapidly was rather too much for our years and strength, considering the thick, cold fog and various parades, night illuminations, etc. Up on the heights near the Cliff House that so rode out the terrible earthquake some years ago, we got a good view of the "Golden Gate"—two points of land reaching out towards each other as if hinting with their strong argument of mounted guns that enemies better keep at a distance. In our view of the Exposition grounds we had our first sight of an aeroplane, or hydroplane skip along on the water, then soar into the air like a bird with rapid flight turning and returning like a creature of veritable life.

But we must turn away from this attractive city that shows few signs of that earthquake and fire and move on to Fresno, the great center of our Turkey friends, and for whom most of all we had come, though in the crowds in Frisco we unexpectedly hit

to be considered as the "people's paper," and will do our part to make it so.

The old city council has been retired, bearing with it a wreath of praise for their good service to the people of this city. The new members come with the unanimous support of the people. They will have many problems to solve during the year, and we hope for them the success of their predecessors. Former Mayor Sanford and Councilman Barber leave the active ranks of our city fathers after several years of faithful service. The new Mayor, H. J. Goff, and Councilmen Purdy and Emerson have the complete confidence of the people to fulfill the vacancies of the retiring officials. The other members remain in office and will undoubtedly serve the city in the same satisfactory manner as heretofore. It is with conviction that we make the statement that few cities are favored with as efficient and sincere a council as is Forest Grove.

Not long ago a dreamer was telling a young man that the world would soon come to an end. "Of what?" asked the youth. "To its own end," explained the dreamer. "But," said the young man, "the world can never do that. There is no end to the world. It has long ago been proved to be a sphere." The modern man is no longer concerned with ends, but with means. This is an age of life, not death.

With the most successful program of the "Rose Maiden," the Pacific University-Forest Grove High School lecture course for the season was brought to a most successful close. The entire course has given perfect satisfaction and Prof. Proctor who has had much of the work in charge, is confident that the course will be repeated again next winter.

Every Commercial Club in the State should do all in its power to secure the passage of Senator Lane's bill which provides for an appropriation of \$1,500,000 for dredging on the Columbia river bar. The entire Columbia river basin will be directly benefitted by the passage of this bill.

Have you registered? It is to be hoped that before another registration period comes around that a law will be enacted which will stand the test of the court whereby one registration will be sufficient until the voter removes from the precinct.

The City Council announce that hereafter Forest Grove will have a continuous light service. Forest Grove is rapidly, one by one, demanding the improvements of a growing city. So far her demands have been promptly met.

If your subscription to the Press is due look up your favorite candidate in the contest and let her secure the assistance of your votes. An additional year in advance will also greatly help her.

It may seem funny, but we never have any wind in the Willamette Valley unless it blows a little.

Do not forget the Commercial club luncheon for tomorrow night, Friday, January 30th, in the K.P. Hall.

Be sure and write to all your friends and tell them to be sure to buy their tickets in 1915 via Oregon.

January, like each of the other months, evidences the actual need of a sewerage system for this city.

and late preacher in Moush and Erzapastor, one of our old pupils in Bitlis, room, cities in Turkey, and for some years over the Armenians in Providence, R. I. where he was ordained, and three years ago called to this pastorate. After the appetizing dinner with him and his attractive family now begin the callers to come, and our mother tongue is side tracked for are we not again in Turkey land, and so talking, singing, and praying in the language used over there.

Fearing lest we be worn out from our friends running in too much upon us they arranged to have us located as guests at rooms in one of the city's best hotels, though we were out a few days and at meals as well, and they have had a dinner at the church and a reception in our honor, but on tickets to avoid too much of a crowd, but the throng was there nevertheless, anxious to see and hear from their "Parents." Several addresses, besides ours, were made and when one, formerly our preacher at Moush city, called for hands of those who were graduates from our high school, or had been in some of them, it was indeed a surprise to us to see how many hands were shot up over the large audience.

I spoke twice to them in their two churches, and in one hinted that I hoped that since they were all children of our American Board they would not turn their backs on it in their foreign contributions, for good as is our Presbyterian organization it has done nothing for Armenia, while our Board has ever done so much for it in every way. They took up quite a liberal contribution at this time and have supported several orphans in the past and we hope for the future.

But we must not dwell too long on the two weeks spent there—a great occasion of our life, but hasten back our Oregon home. Twenty years ago some of our old friends found Fresno city with 10,000—it now has 40,000, and here and in near regions we have 6,000 to 8,000 Armenians. California has fifty-eight counties and this one is among the largest—it being larger than Connecticut and has doubled in population in ten years. It is the world-center for raisins, and abounds in other fruits also.

But time would fail me to speak of numerous rides we took through parks, one of which contains 40 acres, and through almost endless vineyards, visits to museums, public buildings, etc. A good place this to part company for a time.

Typewriters in good repair from \$25 to \$35 at the Bazaar. Easy payments.

Mighty Nickels.
"I know I ought to begin saving money against a rainy day," said a salaried man with a wife and two children, "but it's mighty hard. The best I can seem to do is to squeeze out a nickel here and there, and that hardly seems worth while."

How many more are there like that? And what do they expect the years will bring them? What of old age and what of the misfortunes that may come before age chills their blood, slows their hands and makes their steps lagard? Their trouble is that they underestimate the value of the nickels and the importance of making a beginning. A nickel is a little thing, sure enough, but twenty of them make a dollar. The commonest mistake, and the worst, is to forget that despised nickels and dimes are what make dollars.—Duluth Herald.

An Incentive.
Mrs. Crawford—I thought you said you weren't going to the sewing circle? Mrs. Crabshaw—But, my dear, I didn't know then about the things you have told me.—Judge.

Advertising Facts All Merchants Know

By HOLLAND.

THE merchant who spends his money for advertising space has but one object—to increase his business. He wants to attract new customers and to let old customers know what particular bargains are available or what desirable new goods have arrived. He does not advertise from motives of vanity, merely to see his name in print. Neither does he do it from motives of charity. The paper is not soliciting gifts.

No; the merchant is after business, and he goes after it in a business way. He knows that it will not pay to advertise bargains that are not genuine, that it will not be profitable to make false claims or statements. He is building not only for today and tomorrow, but for next week, next month, next year. Looking to the future makes him conservative and truthful in his statements.

Every advertisement in this paper is proof of the confidence of the advertiser in the goods he offers. He has confidence in himself, in the publication and in the intelligence of the readers. You can profit by sharing his confidence.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
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MUNN & Co. 364 Broadway, New York
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Pianos, organs and sewing machines sold at the Bazaar on easy monthly payments.

TRAIN SCHEDULE

Giving Correct Time of the Arrival and Departure of All Forest Grove Trains

OREGON ELECTRIC	
*LV PORTLAND	AR FOREST GROVE
6:45 a. m.	8:05 a. m.
8:05 a. m.	9:25 a. m.
10:25 a. m.	11:45 a. m.
1:25 p. m.	2:45 p. m.
3:45 p. m.	5:05 p. m.
5:15 p. m.	6:40 p. m.
6:35 p. m.	7:55 p. m.
8:30 p. m.	9:35 p. m.
11:40 p. m.	12:45 p. m.
LV FOREST GROVE	*AR PORTLAND
6:10 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45 a. m.	8:05 a. m.
8:30 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
10:35 a. m.	11:57 a. m.
1:05 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
3:40 p. m.	5:00 p. m.
6:00 p. m.	7:20 p. m.
8:05 p. m.	9:25 p. m.
9:45 p. m.	10:50 p. m.

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