

The Forest Grove Express

Published every Thursday at Forest Grove, Oregon.
W. C. Benfer, Editor and Publisher.

Entered as second-class matter Jan. 12, 1916, at the postoffice at Forest Grove, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY SEPT 7, 1916

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The Porcine Twins are bad enough, but they haven't anything on some of their lieutenants who assist them in putting over some of their raw deals. More of these later, after the fair.

"The Nuts" (people with hobbies) held a convention at Los Angeles last Saturday and each individual "Nut" was allowed to make a short speech on his particular hobby. Too bad Forest Grove's Twins were too busy (trying to corner the newspaper field) to attend this convention. They also have hobbies.

While the Express devoted considerable space last week to the Porcine Twins, it still had room to publish the fact that Mrs. Vivian Baber, a former Forest Grove woman, had been brutally assaulted by a negro at her home near Lima, Ohio. And the Express was the only paper in Washington county giving this news. Monopolistic sheets haven't a monopoly of the news, it seems.

Both railroad owners and employees should be mighty thankful that President Wilson thought it more important to the nation to stay at home and avert a strike than to go gallivanting about the country begging votes. Everybody in America has been saved needless suffering and expense by President Wilson's desire for industrial peace. It is to be regretted that even a few republican senators and congressmen thought more of party lines than of industrial peace, as shown by their votes on the Adamson eight-hour bill. Congressman McArthur of Portland is the only congressman west of the Mississippi river to vote against the bill.

A man said the other day he didn't care to read about newspaper scraps, so the writer told him there was plenty of other reading in the paper; but if there are any people who don't want to give the editor the privilege of expressing his mind in the Express, they might as well cancel their subscription, for this editor will not be muzzled, even to please his subscribers. Furthermore, any subscriber may discontinue his paper without danger of being abused by the editor; nor will the editor of the Express try to collect for advertising run over time. The Express is not a charitable institution and its editor doesn't want anything he isn't willing to earn. Some alleged papers are not run on this principle.

THE CITY BABY'S CHANCES

"No community that has an infant mortality rate of more than 50 can maintain that its babies are getting anything like a square deal." That is the statement of the New York Milk Committee. It means of course, an annual death rate of 50 in every 1000. The committee has prepared a statistical bulletin that shows the infant mortality rates in 144 American cities. According to the figures, only four of the cities are giving the babies "a square deal." They are La Crosse, Wisconsin (30.6); Ogden, Utah (39.8); Omaha, Nebraska (47.1); and East Orange, New Jersey (48.8). Some of the cities with the high-

est infant death rate are Passaic, New Jersey (193.5); Montgomery, Alabama (185.1); and Nashville, Tennessee (182.3). No city with a population of 200,000 or over has an infant death rate so high as those just given, nor, on the other hand, has any of them a rate below 50. The lowest rates among cities of that size are those of Seattle, Washington (53.1), and Portland, Oregon (57.7). The highest are those of Jersey City (132.9), and Indianapolis (131.6). In commenting on the figures, the Journal of the American Medical Association says that the conditions that cause those high rates may be remedied by any community that is determined not to tolerate such a waste of infant life. If only six babes in the Borough of Manhattan were to be killed or even threatened with death by a bomb from an aeroplane, the country would be aflame with indignation. An observer from Mars might find the fact curious when contrasted with the calm unconcern with which we regard conditions that doom thousands of infants in this country to death.—Youth's Companion.

THE TRAGEDY OF HUGHES

"Where is Hughes gone? The Hughes of 1908?" inquires the Times. That is what democrats and republicans alike are asking themselves—the democrats with astonishment and delight, the republicans with bewilderment and disgust.

The Hughes that New York once knew, the Hughes whom the World supported in 1906 and 1908, has disappeared. In his place we have a Hughes of the Penrose-Cannon-Gallinger type, whose mind never arises above the petty partisanship of republican organization politics. The speeches he is delivering in the west might be made by any ordinary clever young republican candidate for the state legislature.

No other candidate for president within the memory of living men ever ran downhill so rapidly as Mr. Hughes has done since the day following his nomination. It is both the campaign sensation and the campaign mystery of the country. Wherever men talk politics, the one question is, "What has happened to Hughes?"

Nobody has answered that question; yet it admits of an answer—and the explanation can be found in Mr. Hughes' Chicago speech when he said: "As I was on the bench 100 per cent a judge, I then became 100 per cent a candidate."

That is where the Hughes of 1908 has gone. He has disappeared in the Hughes of 1916, who is 100 per cent a candidate.—New York World.

One Man's Prayer

Teach me that sixty minutes make one hour, sixteen ounces one pound, and one hundred cents one dollar.

Help me to live so I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow, and undaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain.

Grant, I beseech Thee, that I may earn my meal ticket on the

square, and in doing thereof that I may not stick the gaff where it does not belong.

Deafen me to the jangle of tainted money and the rustle of unholy skirts.

Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me mine own.

Guide me so that each night when I look across the dinner table at my wife, who has been a blessing to me, I will have nothing to conceal.

Keep me young enough to laugh with my children and to lose myself in their play.

And then when comes the smell of flowers and the tread of soft steps, and the crushing of the wheels of the hearse in the gravel in front of my place, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple:

"HERE LIES A MAN."

—Homer McKee.

Some alleged "boosters" use the word as a key to get into their neighbor's strongbox. If they can't take out ten dollars for every one they put in, they soon lose their enthusiasm.

THE PUBLIC PULSE

"Taxpayer" Asks Questions

Editor Express:

Haven't we the faculty here in Forest Grove of getting the "cart before the horse" in many of our public improvements?

We got the paving when we should have had the sewer and, as a consequence, have had our improved parkings disturbed, to say nothing of the additional expense of putting it on two sides of the street, when one would have answered.

Then again we are getting a sanitary sewer where a surface or storm sewer was really what the people wanted and fully expected to get. The latter would have meant relief from the open ditches and foul odors which are due, not so much from the refuse emptied into them, as from the standing and stagnant condition of the water. This condition we will still have with us.

With a good surface sewer installed, each property owner could have been notified to install septic tank and cess pool and at much less expense than the sewer is going to cost them and we would then have had a clean and sanitary town. Almost all the better homes have these requirements and if compelled to connect will have gone to much expense for nothing.

Fully one half of Portland is still unsewered; yet is a remarkably healthy town with septic tanks and cesspools.

The day of adjustment will soon be here, when all this expense must be parcelled out to the different ones and each will be expected to take up his share of the burden, regardless in many instances of already heavy paving assessments, and what is to be the outcome? Is it to lead to confiscation of the homes of many of the small owners, who, through the hard times of the past two years have been unable to keep up their paving assessments and with this additional burden upon them will be at the mercy of the law?

Many of the people are old settlers, who have large tracts subject to these assessments and upon which they cannot realize a dollar at the present time. What is to become of their holdings?

One party with a large family and small salary is paying interest, or trying to, on a thousand-dollar paving assessment. Where will he be when every foot of ground

WASHINGTON County Fair

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday
Sept. 20 to 23, inclusive

AT
Forest Grove Fair Grounds
(Only One Block from Railroad)

This Will Be a Great Exhibition

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry and Pet Stock,
Vegetables, Fruits, Grains, Grasses, Farm Machinery,
Automobiles, Flowers, Fancy Work, Plants,
Pictures, Culinary and Household Articles

Something Doing Every Day! Watch for the Program!
See List of Special Prizes!

\$2,000.00 in Premiums; \$600.00 in Special Prizes
Firemen's Tournament! Band Contests!

Wednesday—Automobile Day.

Thursday—Firemen's Day.

Friday—School Children's Day.

Saturday—Grange Day.

The officers will be pleased to furnish you any information desired.

Joseph P. Hurley, Pres.

R. W. Reder, Sec'y

FOREST GROVE, OREGON

he owns will be levied on for sewer assessment? He is only one of many. How about those who are without a salary but have considered themselves fortunate in owning a small home and garden plot? Is it to lead to eviction for these?

It is hard to see how these conditions are to be adjusted and how the bills are to be met, as it will be impossible for even the authorities to turn the properties into money at this time. Some of the mortgaged property is even now being thrown on the hands of the brokers and they find themselves encumbered with property they do not want and assessments they have to pay.

The time of settlement is almost here and our city solons will find a grave duty confronting them. Will they be equal to the task of meeting these conditions and adjusting them to the best interests of all the citizens who go to make up our fair little city—Will they? TAXPAYER.

Barnett Roe in Hospital

Barnett Y. Roe, the well-known farmer of near Wapato, is at the McMinnville hospital where he underwent Friday an operation for appendicitis and other complications. Mr. Roe is prominent in the councils of the county grange and is county president of the Farmers' union. Reports from his bedside are encouraging for he is rallying splendidly from the effects of the surgical operation.—McMinnville News-Reporter.

Mr. Roe is a brother to our own Charley Roe and is a graduate of Pacific University. His many Forest Grove friends will hope for an early recovery. A delegation of local Masons went to McMinnville Sunday to visit the patient and found him doing nicely.

Harvest Fete Was Profitable

The Catholic Harvest Fete, held in this city five days last week, under the auspices of the Catholics of the county, proved very enjoyable to those attending and resulted in a profit of better than \$100.00. The event came at a time when most of the members of the church were busy with their harvesting, or a better showing, financially, would have been made.

Miss Hazelteen Stockman is back in the Hoffman store, after a pleasant vacation.

Woman's Club Notice

The President of the Woman's Club desires to call a meeting of the club members Monday, Sept. 11th in the parlors of the Congregational church at 3 p. m.

The Executive board will meet at 2:30 p. m. in the same place, to take action on any important business which may come up.

All women who wish to become members of the club and have their names in the year book, please present their names to some member of the executive board before Monday.

MRS. G. D. ROGERS,
Secretary.

Attention, Odd Fellows

Washington lodge has been notified that Brother Frank E. Reed, grand conductor, representing the grand master, will visit this lodge on Monday evening, Sept. 18th. All members of the order are invited to come out and hear the grand master's representative.

W. C. T. U.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at Mrs. Marcelliot's (north A street) on Friday, Sept. 8th, at 2:30 p. m. A full attendance of members is desired. K. B. PENFIELD,
Press Supt.

The regular meeting of the Missionary Society of the Christian church will be held in the church Monday, Sept. 11th, at 2:30 p. m., instead of Tuesday, the 12th. Mrs. Madden, a missionary to Japan, at home on a furlough, will talk. Visitors are welcome. Mrs. Madden will speak at the Christian church Monday evening, also. Everybody invited.

Having put the subscription price of the Express down to \$1.00 per year during September for new subscribers, the management want to treat present subscribers fairly, so if those in arrears will pay to date, they will be given another year's subscription for \$1.00 additional.

During September you can have the Forest Grove Express (once a week) and W. J. Bryan's Commoner (monthly) both one year for \$1.50. This offer means cash in advance.

M. S. Allen and daughter, Gertrude, motored to Portland Tuesday.