

# The Forest Grove Express

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## NOTES AND COMMENTS

That Mountindale man who kept wine seventeen years must be an awful stingy chap.

A Portland evangelist recently lectured on the subject, "To Hell and Back." No doubt a lot of old sinners would very much like to hear the last part of his lecture.

Governor Withycombe Monday telegraphed President Wilson the encouraging news that Oregon was with him in his stand against slaughter on the high seas.

The city of Salem, Oregon, is getting a lot of free advertising in eastern papers, all because somebody at Salem wrote the city authorities of Salem, Mass., suggesting that that town change its name, to prevent confusion of the two Salems. And now somebody at Portland, Maine, asks that Portland, Oregon, change its name, on the same grounds. The name Portlando is suggested for the Oregon metropolis.

It is quite generally believed that our law-makers are an educated and refined galaxy of gentlemen, but the belief is not well-founded, the writer fears. Educated they may be, but when one member threatens to bite off another's ear, there is serious doubt of his refinement. And besides, he of the appetite for human ears shows cannibalistic tendencies. This ear-biting threat was made on the floor of the state house at Salem, Oregon, the Express is informed, and not at Salem, Mass.

It is claimed that the farmers are ruling in North Dakota. Forming a non-partisan body, they drove out the politicians and are in possession of every department of the state government. Now they propose to do some legislating in the interest of themselves and the people in general. Their work will be watched with interest and if their efforts bear fruit, the people of other states will be brave enough to follow their example and do considerable cleaning up on their own premises. Something of the same spirit prevails in Yamhill county, and they have been doing a little work on their own account, even if they did have to go down in their pockets to accomplish it.—McMinnville Telephone Register.

German-speaking Societies in session at Portland Saturday, adopted the slogan, "Maul Haul-

ten," which means "Hold your mouth." This, in regard to the break with Germany, might be a good motto for all of us to copy. When German-born citizens show so much regard for America, it is time for the rest of us to show some regard for the feelings of these same German-born Americans.

Senator Wood has introduced in the state senate a bill (No 203) to abolish, after the first Monday in January, 1919, the office of recorder of conveyances of Washington county. As this bill applies only to Washington county, many people may conclude that it is an effort to save money to be given to new paper pets in the county. But the county court is authorized by the bill to provide the county clerk with deputies to do the work now done by the recorder, so it may not be a move to save money, after all.

### ECONOMY PLEDGES

#### GANG AFT AGLEE

Admitting that there was easy money in publishing the delinquent tax lists, two Portland papers (The Journal and the News) advised the legislature to pass a law doing away with the publication, on the ground that delinquent taxpayers could more cheaply be notified by postal card or letter. Last Saturday, when the commissioners of Multnomah county offered the tax list to the Oregonian, Telegram, Journal and News for publication, the News and Journal refused to participate in the carrion feast, saying, in effect, that the taxpayers had grief enough, without being asked to fatten the coffers of four newspapers. Here are certainly two cases of unselfishness to be commended. Too many editors would perpetuate a graft, so long as there was a chance for them to get a part of it. Hooray for the Journal and the News!

But what can be said of the editors who went to Salem and successfully plead with the lawmakers to allow this plundering of the people to continue? Are such men fit to be called "community boosters"? They are not. The majority of the representatives and senators are, no doubt, inclined to redeem their pledges to reduce the burdens of the taxpayers, but when the editorial vultures began stalking around Salem, threatening the lawmakers

with political death unless they sacrificed the taxpayers for the enrichment of the vultures, sad to relate, the economy-pledged lawmakers showed they lacked the spines to stand erect like men and bid their tempters go hence.

The editor of a Forest Grove paper was in Salem about the time this stalking stunt was pulled off. Can you name him in one guess? Well, no matter; if your taxes are delinquent, you'll help pay for the bamboozling of the lawmakers.

### A TIME FOR COOLNESS

The German ambassador has been given his passport. Our ambassador to Germany has been called home. Relations between the United States and Germany, "strained" before Germany removed restrictions from her submarine warfare, are now frankly "unfriendly."

So be it! But sober-minded Americans must bear in mind that the severing of friendly relations between nations does not necessarily mean war, altho it is a step in the direction of war.

If there ever was a time, since August, 1914, when it was the paramount duty of Americans to look before they leap, that time is RIGHT NOW!

The responsibility resting upon the shoulders of Woodrow Wilson and his official family is a tremendous one. If there ever was a time when it was the paramount duty of Americans to hold up the hands of the administration, that time is RIGHT NOW!

Our servants at Washington will act wisely. We must trust them. If we cannot escape war, be assured that our servants will proceed with decision and vigor.

But we must hope and pray that, even now, war is not inevitable—that America—calm when the rest of the world has gone mad—may yet point the way to permanent and universal peace! —Portland News.

## War and the Vultures

By Samuel Johnson

My children, said the old vulture, you will the less want my instructions, because you have had my practice before your eyes; you have seen me snatch from the farm the household fowl, you have seen me seize the leveret in the bush, and the kid in the pasture; you know how to fix your talons, and how to balance your flight when you are laden with your prey. But you remember the taste of a more delicious food. I have often regaled you with the flesh of man. Tell us, said the young vultures, where man may be found, and how he may be known; his flesh is surely the natural food of a vulture. Why have you never brought a man in your talons to the nest? He is too bulky, said the mother; when we find a man we can only tear away his flesh, and leave his bones upon the ground. Since man is so big, said the young ones, how do you kill him? You are afraid of the wolf and the bear; by what power are vultures superior to man? Is man more defenseless than a sheep? We have not the strength of man, returned the mother, and I am sometimes in doubt whether we have the subtlety; and the vultures would seldom feast upon his flesh, had not nature, that devoted him to our uses, infused into him a strange ferocity, which I have never observed in any other being that feeds upon the earth. Two herds of men will often meet and shake the earth with noise and fill the earth with fire. When you hear noise and see fire, with flashes along the ground, hasten to the place with your swiftest wing, for men are surely destroying one another; you will find the ground smoking with blood and covered with carcasses, of which many are dismembered and mangled for the convenience of the vultures. But when men have killed their prey, said the pupil, why do they not eat it? When the wolf has killed a sheep, he suffers not the vulture to touch it till he has satisfied himself. Is not man another

## Blossom Time in the Golden State

A friend just back from Southern California says: "The weather was fine, in fact, too warm for heavy clothes. Many were bathing at the beaches. Oranges were ripe in the valleys, while the mountains nearby were covered with snow."

With warm, sunny weather, it will not be long before the blossoms on the trees will be everywhere announcing that springtime is here.

Take a vacation trip now, where life is different; where climate, surroundings and amusements are out of the ordinary. Spend a *different* February.

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John M. Scott, General Passenger Agent  
Portland, Oregon

## Southern Pacific Lines

### Another Month of Bargain Prices

The Express has secured so many new subscribers and renewals of old ones at the dollar-in-advance rate offered during January, that the publisher has decided to extend the period during February. Present subscribers should remember, however, that they must pay at the rate of \$1.50 for subscriptions already earned. The dollar rate is for paid-in-advance subscriptions. Tell your neighbor what a bargain you are getting, please.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rivett of Oak Hill have been entertaining Messrs Ardis and Orrin White of Shepherd, Michigan. The White brothers came to Oregon on business. Ardis White is one of the state managers for the Michigan Sugar Beet company, of which they own five out of the fifteen sugar beet factories in the state of Michigan. The Whites were old friends of the Rivetts in Michigan and are very favorably impressed with Oregon and the town of Forest Grove.

Abraham Baldwin has woken up to the real estate business, after taking a rest, and last week sold to Will Prickett the 20-acre onion farm of John Rice, between this city and Hillsboro. The consideration was \$10,000, Mr. Prickett turning in his Forest Grove residence property for a part of the payment.

Attorney L. M. Graham last Saturday purchased from M. S. Allen a new Saxon six and the members of the Graham family are looking forward to some nice trips next summer.

For Rent—Five rooms in house just west of Laughlin Hotel. Inquire at this office. 40

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