

CONDENSED NEWS NOTES

Money to loan—Valley Realty Co., Forest Grove, Oregon. 19-1f
Join the Red Cross today; speed your Dollar on its Mission of Mercy.

For Rent—Six room house in Stringtown, at \$4.00 per month. J. I. W. Durston. 50-1f

Fresh fish for Tuesdays (meatless day) and Fridays. Pacific Market; phone 0301.

Mrs. W. R. Ives visited her sister and other acquaintances in Portland Saturday and Sunday.

James R. Ramsey and Lena M. Huntley of Gaston were married at Vancouver one day last week.

The neatest, up-to-date Xmas Post Cards and Booklets, Xmas Tags and Seals are to be found at Littler's Pharmacy.

Freddy Olmsted has enrolled as a clerk at the Anderson clothing store and, while he does not sell as many goods as Charley Munkers, he thinks he will by the time he has worked as long as Charley.

Frank A. Gotch, retired champion heavyweight wrestler of the world, died at noon Sunday at his home, Humbolt, Ia., of uraemic poisoning. He had been in failing health for two years.

Mrs. Samuel Porter informs the Express that her son, James L. Wilson, who enlisted in the army more than a year ago, is now stationed at Fort Shafter, Honolulu, Hawaii, where he is a member of Company K, second infantry. Lloyd has many friends here who will be glad to know that he is still alive and safe.

Dr. C. E. Bockman, who has for some weeks been employed in a Portland shipbuilding plant, was accidentally hit on the head with a sledge in the hands of a fellow workman on Tuesday of last week and so seriously injured that he was unconscious until Thursday. On Saturday he was brought to his home in this city, where he is improving slowly.

Mrs. E. B. White of Portland spent Sunday in this city with her mother, Mrs. Dolly Byerly, and her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Farmer. Other guests were Mrs. Farmer's daughter, Miss Faye Purcival, of Portland, and son, Ray Purcival, of northern Idaho. The latter stayed over Sunday, leaving Monday for Vancouver, Wash., having enlisted in the 23d Engineers corp.

Join the Red Cross today; the Boys Overseas need your Help.

Mrs. A. B. Todd, who was quite ill last week with an abscess in one of her ears, is reported improving.

The swellest line of White Ivory Goods ever brought to Forest Grove is now on exhibition at Littler's Pharmacy.

The First National bank can supply you with Thrift Stamps for Christmas presents to your children or friends.

The Honor Guard girls cleared better than forty dollars on their dance Saturday night and showed all their patrons a nice time.

Ray T. Williams of Camp Lewis visited his wife and parents in this city over Sunday, returning to his work Sunday evening.

The "Estate" gas ranges and hot plates are famous the country over for their durability and efficiency. See them at Gordon's Hardware.

Gales creek started to boom Monday afternoon and is now very high for this time of year, being all over the lowlands between this city and Dilley.

The "White Gift" Christmas program will be presented Sunday evening, Dec. 23, by the Sunday School of the Christian church in the auditorium at 7:30 p. m. You are invited.

In the Southern Pacific ad, page 3, the return limit on tickets sold at Forest Grove should be Jan. 7th, instead of Jan. 3d. The time has been extended since the ad was printed.

Mrs. W. B. Potwin yesterday received a letter from her son, Glenn, who enlisted in the navy last week and left Friday for 'Frisco. He got to 'Frisco Saturday and was at once taken to Goat Island, given a uniform and assigned to company C4, camp D.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Elson H. Emmerson of Laurelwood died at Portland Sunday morning and the remains were interred at Mountain View cemetery Tuesday, after services at the Advent church at Laurelwood by Rev. Kay.

The Independent Telephone company has installed a complete switchboard service at the Schultz store, which now has four telephones under control of a local operator. Many changes for the better have been made at this big modern store in preparation for bigger business and greater efficiency.

Richard Wilson Is Some Sailor

Writing to his mother, Mrs. J. C. Wilson of this city, Richard Wilson, who is a cook aboard the U. S. S. Bagley, running out of New York, gives some interesting narratives of his experiences as a seaman.

Richard enlisted at Portland in July and was sent to Goat Island, near San Francisco, for training. Early in October he was sent to New York, where he is now located, when not on a cruise.

On a recent dark and stormy night (this month) the Bagley was ordered out on a secret mission and Richard got his first touch of rough water. He says he cannot describe the sensations he experienced, but everything not tied down was washed overboard. He went to his little galley, built him a good fire and held fast keeping quite comfortable. He flatters himself that he did not part company with his supper, as some of his shipmates did. Since that date he has been out in the ocean five times and is getting used to it. Just before writing (Dec 11th) his ship had been part of a convoy to 35 freighters and merchantmen starting across the Atlantic. These ships carried motor trucks, horses, ammunition and other supplies for the army in France, but no soldiers.

Richard writes on Y. M. C. A. stationery, but for the present his address is "U. S. S. Bagley, in care of the postmaster of New York."

He speaks very highly of the food Uncle Sam furnishes his sailors, but very much appreciated some cake and candy sent him for Thanksgiving.

Commercial Club Meeting

The directors of the Forest Grove Commercial club met at the office of President Graham last Friday evening, heard the report of the president on the exhibit made at the Land Products show and accepted said report, which showed that there was \$75.00 left after paying all expenses of the exhibit. As the club had advanced that amount, it was voted back into the treasury. President Graham was given a vote of thanks for his efficient management in the gathering and placing of the exhibit.

The locating of the state highway between this city and Portland by the state highway commission was quite fully discussed and, while the route selected was not entirely satisfactory, it was decided to let things go as ordained by the commission.

President Graham, Secretary Johnson and Messrs. Littler, Thornburgh, Scott and Benfer were appointed a committee to look after Forest Grove's interests at the budget meeting to be held at Hillsboro next Saturday morning. The members of this committee ask that every taxpayer in the western end of the county attend the budget meeting.

Christmas the Same as Ever.

Christmas time! That man must be a misanthrope indeed in whose breast something like a jovial feeling is not roused—in whose mind some pleasant associations are not awakened—by the recurrence of Christmas. There are people who will tell you that Christmas is not to them what it used to be. . . . Never heed such dismal reminiscences. . . . Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some. . . . Our life on it, but your Christmas shall be merry and your new year a happy one.—Charles Dickens.

Warranty deed and mortgage blanks for sale at this office.

A Christmas Favorite

THE toys are so new jangled, with their little cranks and springs—

They make a fellow wonder how a boy can run the things; You mustn't twist 'em that way an' you mustn't jor or shake For fear you'll jolt their snarls or a drivin' wheel will break.

But the jumpin' jack! He will wriggle his knees

An' he'll hump his back just as gay as you please;

An' he don't wind up an' he don't run down,

An' his pants is red an' his coat is brown;

He climbs the stick with a whack-ty-whack!

Hoorah for the brave old jumpin' jack!

He isn't quite so stylish, an' he only costs a dime,

But he is lithe an' limber an' keeps busy all the time

A-bobbin' an' a-noddin' with a caper an' a hop—

A-bowin' you a thank-ye when you jump him to the top.

Ho, the jumpin' jack! He will jiggle an' prance,

An' he'll bend his back like he's doin' a dance;

With his arms 'way up an' his legs 'way down,

An' his painted grin like a circus clown

He slams around with a whack-ty-whack—

Hoorah for the fine old jumpin' jack!

I reckon I'm old fashioned when it comes to Christmas toys,

But was there any finer thing when you an' me was boys?

Remember him a-grinnin' from your stockin' that-a-way,

All ready to go jumpin' up an' down all Christmas day!

Ho, the jumpin' jack! He would scoble his knees

An' he'd hump his back with astonishin' ease;

He would jump 'way up an' would sit 'way down,

An' he tickled us when he came to town.

He was best of all in old Santa's pack—

Hoorah for the good old jumpin' jack!
—Chicago Post.

An Unexpected Christmas Present

ONE Christmas day some years ago Almas temple of the Shriners of Washington gave its annual dinner to the poor. It was a well planned affair, generously contributed to, and turned out a big success. But the most notable thing about it was not on the program and made the bit of the occasion. Whenever members of the temple think of the celebration they chuckle over their unexpected Christmas gift.

While the Shriners were feeding their guests there came to their hall 150 loaves of bread. The huge six foot Santa Claus was busy cracking jokes as he waddled about and took down the gifts from the Christmas tree. In the middle of one of his stories there entered another big fat Santa Claus, carrying a colossal basket full of bread, and behind him were three or four negroes, also carrying baskets of bread. One of the Shriner committeemen at once inferred that some one had sent a gift of bread to be distributed and signed a receipt for the 150 loaves. In a few minutes they were handed around to the heads of families, and an additional smile of Christmas joy went around everywhere with them.

When the festivities were nearly over and the crowd had begun to disperse a man came running in and asked the committeemen:

"Did you get 150 loaves of bread?"

"We did," was the reply.

"What did you do with it?"

"Gave it away."

"Well, that was an order from the Carroll institute. It came here by mistake. But it is all right. We are glad you gave it away, and if you need more let us know." And the man went away, evidently fully satisfied with the incident.—New York Times.

Cook With Coal

The Forest Grove Planing Mill has laid in a supply of good fuel coal and is prepared to supply consumers at a reasonable price. Order by telephone No. 0232.

Humphry No. 4 hand bone mill, good as new, for \$8. Pacific Market.

LODGE NOTES

Relief Corp Election

Last Thursday afternoon the members of J. B. Mathews Post No. 11, Woman's Relief Corps, elected officers as follows:

Mrs. J. S. Buxton, President.
Mrs. E. E. Lyons, Senior Vice President.

Mrs. B. E. LaMont, Junior Vice President.

Mrs. Nettie Austin, Treasurer.
Mrs. Quentin Tucker, Chaplain.

Mrs. Sam Ridgley, Conductor.
Mrs. Wm. Adler, Guard.

The delegates to the state encampment are Mrs. Frank Crabtree, Mrs. E. E. Lyons, Mrs. S. F. Deming and Mrs. Q. Tucker, with Mesdames Ramsey, Adler, Purcell and Smith as alternates. The new officers will be installed January 2d.

Woodmen Elect Officers

The members of the local camp of Modern Woodmen elected officers last Friday evening, the following being chosen:

J. E. Tumbleson, Consul.

H. G. King, Adviser.

Geo. G. Paterson, Clerk.

W. P. Potwin, Banker.

Clyde Perry, Escort.

Robert Knox, Watchman.

Floyd Martin, Sentry.

H. N. Robinson, Manager.

H. R. Kauffman and Q. Tucker, Physicians.

A. E. Scott, Auditor.

These officers will be installed on January 11.

R. A. M. Election

Friday evening of last week the members of Forest Grove Chapter No. 37, Royal Arch Masons, elected and installed officers as follows:

C. L. Bump, High Priest.

O. S. Higby, King.

E. D. West, Scribe.

A. E. Scott, Secretary.

L. M. Graham, Treasurer.

R. P. Nixon, Captain of Hosts.

In view of the tendency to cut out waste of food stuffs, there was no lunch served at the installation, but on Thursday evening of next week the members of Holbrook lodge, A. F. & A. M., will enjoy their annual banquet in connection with the installation of officers of Holbrook lodge and Forest Chapter, O. E. S.

Held Another Election

Five of the local firemen having resigned last week, Chief Lennerville went out and got eleven new ones in their places and Saturday evening a new election was held, which resulted in the election of E. D. Stout as assistant chief, in place of Frank Saunders, resigned, and C. H. Lennerville as secretary and treasurer, in place of Mr. Saunders.

The new members taken in are E. D. Stout, G. H. Baldwin, Ralph Emerson, Chas. Walker, F. W. Jones, Herbert Taylor, A. Vanderzanden, E. U. Cate, Robert Enschede, D. R. Cheney and Roy Palm.

It was decided to give the annual New Year dance at I. O. O. F. building on New Year's eve—Dec. 31.

It was voted to take in a number of business men as honorary members, with the power to vote at the annual election.

CHRISTMAS DINNER

The Hotel Laughlin will serve Turkey Dinner on Christmas day, from 12:30 to 2 p. m., at 75c per plate. Persons desiring dinner should place their orders on or before Saturday, Dec. 22d. Family parties desired.

Public sale bills printed at the Express office.

Star Theater - Friday, Dec. 21, 1917

"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch"

Dramatized and Produced by the Forest Grove Dramatic Club, from the Story by Alice Hegan Rice.
Under the Direction of E. E. Fleischmann.

Cast of Characters

Mrs. Wiggs, a widow	Beth Emerson
Her children—	
Jim, filling his father's shoes	Fred Patton
Billy	Wilbur Lamb
Asia	Lora Fiske
Australia	Maud Graham
Europa	Evelyn McFeeters
Lucy Olcott	Margaret Martin
Robert Redding	M. C. Merrill
Miss Hazy, a neighbor	Faye Templeton
Chris Hazy, in her care	Andrew Karpenstein
Sunday School Children—	
Pete	Glen Hoar
Mary Green	Gladys Stocker
Tommy	Harley Barber
Jack	Henry Karpenstein
John Bagby, the grocery boy	Henry Karpenstein
Mildred, a friend of Lucy's	Kathryn Collier
A Maid	Barbara Buchanan
Managers—	
Stage and box-office	Dale Underwood
Properties	Ernest Wolf
Costumes	Maud Craft

Admission, 25c ann 35c, plus War Tax

All Seats Reserved Reservations at Baldwin's Confectionery
Doors open at 7:45—Curtain at 8:15