

# The Forest Grove Express

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THURSDAY, JAN. 17, 1918



"I am sorry that you do not wear a flag every day and I can only ask you if you lose the physical emblem to be sure that you wear it IN YOUR HEART; the heart of America shall interpret the heart of the world."—President Wilson.



## NOTES AND COMMENTS

### THE KAISER'S SOLILOQUY

To be or not to be? That is the question,  
Whether I'll make a winning in the game  
Of sanguinary war that threatens to  
Depopulate my realm of fighting  
braves  
And leave to me but antiquated men,  
And women and their kiddish offspring,  
and  
A bunch of titled guys o'er which to  
reign,  
Or if by turn of fortune's roulette  
wheel  
I'll put it over those who seek to dump  
My great imperial person in the soup  
And bring the whole world to its  
bended knees  
With heads bowed lowly at one royal  
foot,  
The while the other rests upon their  
necks,  
But no, not all. Hell and its fiendish  
powers  
Could not compel that cursed Yankee  
horde  
To bow the suppliant knee even to me,  
The chosen one of Gott, placed upon  
earth  
To shoot Teutonic kultur into all  
Who dare oppose the will of me und  
Gott;  
An ignorant, uncultured legion that  
Believe their star-bespangled Uncle  
Sam  
Of sport attire and white angora beard  
A greater man than I—so great I seem  
In their viewpoint a lilliputian at  
His giant knee. It is to laugh, ha! ha!  
And yet 'tis not to laugh hilariously,  
For, to my great amazement, when the  
cards  
Were coming my way in the bloody  
game  
And I in triumph led my leading trump  
He slipped the joker from his flowing  
sleeve  
And with a ghoul-grin commandeered  
the trick.  
Yet will I not despair, will not allow  
My royal feet to suffer from a chill,  
But with the battle cry, "Onward mit  
Gott!"  
I yet will strive to reach the shining  
goal  
Of my ambitions, and if I should fail  
I'll fade into oblivion, on my lips  
A redhot curse upon the meddling head  
Of Uncle Sam, the guy who butted in  
And knocked my crowing cockerel off  
the perch.

—James Barton Adams.

If you want to hear the story of the trenches from three Canadian officers who have been wounded, go to the Crescent theater, Hillsboro, tomorrow night. Speaking begins at 8 o'clock.

Sales of thrift stamps and war savings stamps in Oregon must average \$50,000 each day of the year if Oregon is to reach its quota, and there is no doubt in the minds of those promoting the campaign but that this amount will be exceeded. At present the sales are about \$12,000 per day—wake up.

A colored woman was busily engaged in emptying her savings' stocking at the War Savings Stamp window in the Portland postoffice. As the pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters and an occasional half-dollar rolled out, the clerk said: "Aunt, this money must be the result of a number of years' hard earned savings?" "Yessah," replied the old mammy, "Yessah, ah been a savin' it to bury masef with, but ah got to thinkin' it ovah, an' ah just made up mah

mind it would be a heap bettah to buy Wah Savin' Stamps to hep bury dat Kaisa."

The Express hears of several places in Oregon which have committees at work trying to induce the Masons of the state to locate their new home, to be built during the present year, in this, that or some other town. So far, Forest Grove has not even intimated that it wants a home here that will bring thousands of dollars to the town annually. By the time some of the Rip VanWinkles of this city awake to the importance of the home, it will probably have been located elsewhere. Then the sleepers will say: "Oh, MY! Why didn't we get the home located here?" Now, don't deny it; that's just what some of you will say and if you'll be honest, you'll admit it. Didn't you let the Indian school leave you and aren't you sleeping while Pacific University is in danger of being closed for lack of encouragement? This is pretty plain talk, but veiled allusions aren't strong enough for some of you chaps. "Business as usual" during the war doesn't mean that if you have been sleeping for twenty years you shall make it your business to keep on sleeping.

### DON'T SPEND YOUR BONDS

"I hope that the merchants of the country, upon a more careful consideration of the subject, will discontinue their efforts to sell merchandise and take Liberty Loan Bonds in payment," says Secretary McAdoo.

The Secretary states that he has no doubt that merchants offering to take Liberty Loan Bonds in exchange for merchandise are actuated by patriotic motives, but that such transactions tend to defeat a primary object of the bond sales, as they discourage thrift and increase expenditures. Bonds so taken in exchange in most cases are immediately sold in the open market, which tends to suppress the market price and adversely affects sales of future issues.

The strongest efforts are made by the Treasury Department to have these Government bonds purchased for permanent investment by the people and paid for out of savings, thus not only providing funds for the Government but effecting conservation of labor and material; exchanging them for merchandise therefore defeats this purpose.

### WAR DEATHS SEVEN PER CENT

One of the tricks of pro-Germans is to whisper it about that for a soldier to be sent abroad is his death warrant. Fighting men sometimes unthinkingly aid the deception by repeating inexact trench gossip that this or that command is "shot to pieces" with an incredible death list.

Secretary Baker sets such stories at rest in his letter to Senator

Saulsbury, stating that of the total number of British soldiers in the expeditionary forces about 7 per cent have been killed in action or died of wounds up to June 1. "Improved tactics and the swiftly mounting Allied superiority in artillery" are still reducing the percentage of losses.

British losses in the retreat from Mons were heavy, though four-fifths of them were in the "wounded" and "missing" columns. Many French regiments have fared as badly. The fate of the Princess Patricia Canadians was a war tragedy that will long be remembered, but was an unnecessary tragedy. We have come to different conditions, when commanders use artillery to save their men—and have it to use.

The American people, as Secretary Baker says, "are not children to be frightened out of the path of duty." Yet no one need fear that the path of duty is the sure path of death. When at parting the soldier says, "Don't worry. I'll get back all right," the chances are—unless the war lasts more than three years longer—fourteen to one that he will.—New York World.

### Oregon Man on Plant Disease Control Board

Corvallis, Ore., Jan. 15.—An Oregon man has won a place on the Plant Pathologist War Board, a national organization formed to increase food production by reducing the heavy losses due to plant diseases. At the recent national meeting of plant pathologists at Pittsburg, Prof. H. P. Barss, was named as the western member of the Plant Pathologists War Board, being the only representative west of the Mississippi valley.

The board has undertaken a nation-wide campaign to reduce the enormous losses to the principal crops by plant diseases. Federal aid will be sought for each of the states in pushing the campaign. The annual loss in Oregon from plant diseases alone is six to ten million dollars.

Prof. Barss is getting together information on the crop losses in Oregon and the other western states to present to the Government, in order that a correct idea of the annual damage may impress congress with the need of help in this work as part of the plan to increase food production during the war.

All citizens of Oregon who are

in possession of information as to crop damage from diseases are requested by Prof. Barss to send a statement of the same to him at Corvallis, care of the Oregon Agricultural College. The work is already under way, and the information sought has been reported from some part of the state.

All county agricultural agents of Oregon have been in session all week at Corvallis, to plan and coordinate the work of promoting the agricultural interests of the counties they represent, Paul V. Maris, state leader, and L. R. Simons, agriculturalist of the U. S. States Relation Service, are in conference with the agents, bringing the work into the closest possible relation with that of Federal Government in increasing food production and saving.

### Says Huns Are Beaten But Don't Know It

E. E. Williams has loaned the editor a copy of the Denison, Texas, Herald of recent date, and in its columns was found an interesting letter from one of the Williams family's former neighbors, now on leave in London. Some parts of the letter are so interesting that the Express reproduces those paragraphs, as follows:

"I hope you will not worry about me too much at home, but hope it may give you some pleasure to know that I carried out my duty well while in action for twelve months and was one of four that were recommended by our division general for good work in the field, though I do not expect to have any more of it.

"The war seems to be going from bad to worse every day. Russia has sold us out and it looks like the Yan-

kees will see some hard fighting next spring. We have them beaten but can't make them believe it just at present. That is the hardest part of the job; they are trying to dodge the issue by hitting Italy, but will have to come back to France to settle it and they will get the drubbing of their lives next year.

"Well, I am rather surprised if Denison contains any slackers. I can't see what they can be thinking of, as a person is as safe in France as they are in the city park (at midnight) and that is the truth. I am glad that you realize that your son is not one of that breed that fears anyone or anything. And it is indeed a comfort to be able to look into one's eyes and say, 'I have done my duty to humanity, have you?' And that is what those that stay at home will be asked for countless years to come, each day and week.

"I have learned lots of things that those at home will never know. Before we went over the top at Ypres they passed cigars down the line and every man stood up and lit his cigar. We went over the top with cigars going and a smile on our faces. If those at home fear to meet their Maker, we do not, for we know that we carry the arms of those that fight for right and justice to all, large and small, and until the day comes when people are free from the iron heel and assured of a peaceful living and, if need be, will shed our last drop of blood.

"I do not wish you to worry if I have to go again for there are so many more poor men and women in Belgium and France who are behind the German lines who need some one's help to free them. I feel it my duty to go again to render what small help I can to bring them again to their home and freedom. Well, I am glad that those at home feel that I am one of the many that fight and bleed for them and all they hold dear."

### 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.

## Portland Gas & Coke Company's Tualatin Valley Representatives Are as Follows:

### Company's Employe's Office

Patterson Furniture Store - Hillsboro, Oregon  
Phone Main 773

Our employes will be glad to attend all matters of service.

### Pay Stations

Hillsboro Pharmacy - Hillsboro, Oregon  
Littler's Pharmacy, - Forest Grove, Oregon  
Orengo Mercantile Co - Orengo, Oregon

All bills rendered by the Company may be paid at the above stations.

### Salesrooms

George A. Patterson - Hillsboro, Oregon  
George G. Paterson - Forest Grove, Oregon

The Company's appliances may be seen and purchased at these sub-salesrooms.

The Company's Main Office is at 5th and Yamhill Streets, Portland, Oregon.  
We will be glad to have you write or call on us at any time.

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