

The Forest Grove Express

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

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No. 8

The Original Patriots Honor Dead Presidents

A very pretty and impressive patriotic program was given at K. of P. Hall last Friday afternoon under the auspices of the ladies of the local Relief Corps in honor of the memories of Presidents Washington, Lincoln and McKinley. Mrs. Jenkins Walters, patriotic instructor, presided and announced the numbers. The first was a selection by the fife and drum corps, followed by a prayer by Comrade J. T. Butler.

Judge W. H. Hollis then delivered a splendid talk on the life and works of President McKinley; Comrade W. J. R. Beach read an original address on the splendid work of Abraham Lincoln and Rev. A. B. Patten delivered a very eloquent address on George Washington.

The audience then stood and sang "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," after which Herbert B. Deuell gave two very appropriate readings, Mesdames Sherrett and Benfer sang "Keep the Home Fires Burning," and Mrs. Frank Crabtree gave a reading in a very pleasant manner.

Then nine young ladies from Pacific University gave a very pretty marching drill, each girl carrying a flag of one of America's allies, with Miss Gertrude Porter representing "Columbia." After the marching, Miss Porter stepped upon a platform in the center of the room and sang "Columbia." When she had completed her song, Miss Beth Crandall stepped beside her and sang the Marseillaise and when she had finished Mrs. Fred Jones stepped to the north center of the hall and sang "The Star-Spangled Banner." Then the large audience formed a circle around the hall and the G. A. R. veterans marched around the "colors" singing "Rally Around the Flag, Boys." With the singing of "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," one of the prettiest patriotic exercises ever seen in the city came to a close.

W. H. Hoskins Dead

W. H. Hoskins, aged 73 years, a former resident of this city, passed away at his home at St. Helens at an early hour Sunday morning, after an illness of several months. Deceased came to this country from England when four years of age, served in the Civil war and came to Oregon in 1908. A year ago last fall he and Mrs. Hoskins went to California, where they spent six months. They then went to St. Helens, where their son, Blaine, is practicing dentistry. Mr. Hoskins is survived by a widow, two sons, Blaine of St. Helens and Will of Dakota, and one daughter, Mrs. Fannie Bird of Regina, Canada, who had been with her parents for six weeks prior to her father's death.

Deceased was a good citizen, a loving husband and a kind father and had many friends in this city who will be pained to learn of his death.

Funeral services were held at St. Helens at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning and the body was cremated in Portland Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Ellen Scott and daughter, Kate, of this city attended the services.

Program, Cards and Lunch

Saturday evening of this week there will be a program, cards (500 and Rook) and lunch at K. of P. hall for the benefit of the French and Belgian children Program starts promptly at 8 o'clock. An evening's fun and good lunch, all for 35c. You are invited.

Remember, the entertainment by the faculty of P. U. Conservatory at Marsh hall this evening is for the benefit of the local Red Cross branch.

SOCIAL NOTES

Monday was the nth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hall and in the evening they celebrated the event by entertaining at cards Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Roe, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Smith, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hughes and Mrs. Susie Hatfield. The hostess served a very nice lunch to her guests, of course.

Saturday was the sixth birthday anniversary of Master Edwin Secour and his mama, assisted by Misses Evelyn Patton and Irene Robinson, entertained eleven little boys and girls in honor of the event, those invited being Misses Alice Johnson, Alice Inlow, Harriet Helen Hughes, Helen Danielson, Margaret Hines and Merle Stage and Masters Edward Johnson, Bruce Brookbank, Don and Stanley Caples and Tommy Norton. The rooms were decorated in the national colors and the youngsters were served with a nice luncheon.

Mrs. H. W. Danielson yesterday afternoon entertained ten little ladies and gentlemen in honor of the sixth birthday anniversary of her daughter, Helen, the guests being Misses Betty Clark, Margaret and Mary Ellen Mertz, Fay Brod, Aileen Giltner, Lucile Ryals, Blanche Britton and Susan White and Masters Edwin Secour and William McCreedy.

Mrs. H. R. Kauffman last Thursday entertained thirty little boys and girls in honor of the seventh birthday anniversary of her daughter, Clara. The youngsters enjoyed a picnic dinner and played games until all were happily tired.

Mr. Nelson's Platform

Mr. Nelson of Hillsboro has announced his candidacy for the Republican Nomination of County Recorder. In his platform, Mr. Nelson pledges himself to a clean, economical business-like administration of the office. That I have not and shall not make any pledges or promises of appointments in consideration of my support of my candidacy.

If nominated and elected, I prefer that my hands be untied as to appointments, leaving me entirely free to administer the office unhampered by pre-election pledges.

I shall appeal direct to voters for their support, assuring them that if elected I shall give to them the best that is in me in the way of a satisfactory administration of the office.

That I am a Washington County man, having been born in Hillsboro. That I have helped build up our County by paying my just share of taxes. I am a Republican and believe in the principal of the Republican party, and above all am an American and believe in the principles of my Country.

W. M. NELSON.

"Brotherhood Meeting"

The next meeting of the Brotherhood will be held at the High School auditorium next Tuesday evening. There will be a supper by the ladies of the Christian church, proceeds to go to the Armenian relief fund, and then there will be an address on Boy Scout work by Scoutmaster J. E. Brockaway of Portland, as well as short talks by local Scout officials. All Boy Scouts are urged to attend and the public is welcome.

Thrifty Stamps and War Savings Certificates to the value of \$13,204.08 have been sold thru the Forest Grove postoffice to date. \$2,000 worth having been sold yesterday. Bought yours?

Mrs. F. Small of Orofino, Idaho, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Blanche Richards.

Many Outside Guests Were Entertained

Last Monday was "guest day" with the members of the Forest Grove Woman's club and many of those invited from other towns were in attendance, especially from Cornelius and Thatcher. Miss Manche Langley was leader for the day and presided during the program.

Miss Eleanor Peterson delighted the audience with a piano solo, Misses Gertrude Porter and Beth Crandall favored the audience with a vocal duet, Miss Bagsted gave a reading, after which Miss Langley delivered an address on "Smiling."

Beth Crandall's vocal solo was greatly enjoyed by all, as was the violin solo by Miss Catherine Davis.

The refreshment committee, Mesdames P. L. Schultz, W. C. Benfer, and A. E. Gardner and Miss Abernethy, served fruit salad, oatmeal crackers and tea.

The Congregational church parlors were decorated in the national colors and potted plants and were very pretty and pleasant.

Miss Langley's Address

Our subject today is something to be smiled at. There are times, of course, when it is not the kind thing to laugh, though my theory is "don't keep a good smile down." But today no one will mind a bit if each auditor goes from here and says, "I had to laugh at the program today." If you feel inclined to confide in a friend "That program made me sick," why, it's not for me to plead with you not to voice this sentiment, but allow me to suggest that when that statement is made, don't go on to describe just where you are sick, just when you just began to feel that way and just what your doctor says about it and how much already you have had removed, and so forth, ad infinitum. They do say that misery loves company, but company don't love misery.

If we could only realize how like a mirror this old world is, how like a looking glass the faces of our friends and how quickly a smile begets a smile! There was nothing more truthful ever written in rhyme than Ella Wheeler Wilcox's "Laugh and the world laughs with you." She says "The echoes respond to a joyful sound but shrink from voicing care."

In the spirit of unselfishness we should be smiling and cheerful, because our smile may cheer others who probably have greater burdens than ours. On the other hand, we should endeavor to keep smiling on our own account, from entirely selfish reasons, because, it keeps us young and beautiful, and for those of us who have never been young and beautiful, it's well to avoid being old and crabbed.

We may sometimes tell our troubles to some one very near and dear to us and thereby gain surcease of sorrow, but to sow them broadcast is only to grow a new crop—unless we are fortunate enough to sow them on a field of smiles, nice kind smiles, then the warmth of the smiles makes it too hot for sorrow seeds. I like the sentiment of the chap who had the reputation, among his friends and neighbors of being a great optimist and one day he was caught on the railroad track and both feet cut off. His friends said "Well, Jim will certainly be blue now; he sure won't find in this accident anything to be thankful for or cheerful about," but when they called upon Jim and with long faces consoled with him, Jim remarked, smilingly "Oh, well, it's not so bad just having my feet cut off, they were always cold."

In Milton's Paradise Lost we read "Smiles from reason flow, to brute denied." We have seen things so funny that we thought they would make a dog laugh, but had the dog been present he would have viewed the situation with serious mien. When a brute has gratified those few appetites which minister to the support of the species and of the individual, he may be said to have attained the summit of happiness, above which a thousand years of prosperity could not raise him a step. But for man, her favorite child, Nature has had a more liberal provision. If he has only guarded against the necessities of life and indulged the animal part of his constitution, he has experienced but little of that felicity of which he is capable.

There are pleasures of the mind far above any physical enjoyment. In fact, we can smile mentally when there is not a smile upon our lips, but to hold in mind a good thought makes the soul smile, to voice a kind word makes the angels laugh. A smile is one of the large ingredients of mercy, and takes

on the qualities of mercy, which Portia tells us "Blesseth him that gives and takes." There are few people in this world so set upon being sorry, that they will not respond to a smile, from the little child on the threshold of life to the aged grandfather with his burden of years, all—all are lonesome for a smile.

My dear friends, the tonic of a smile is more potent than all of the tinctures and extracts of the ages, both to the smiler and the smiled upon. Too many of us feel about our troubles as did the old lady who was a professional invalid, who, as we often say, enjoyed poor health; when asked regarding her physical condition the dear trouble-coaxer replied "Oh, it seems like I might feel pretty well this morning, but when I do feel well I feel so bad to think how bad I'm going to feel after awhile." And there you are. Why weep over the possible sorrows of a possible tomorrow when, if we would just dry our tears and look about ever so little we would find something that is well worth a smile today. "Tomorrow? Why, tomorrow I may be with yesterday's seven thousand years."

There are many people who hold that the business of life is far too serious and weighty to ever be made light of; they hold that laughter is only for children and idiots, and feel that a joke would be as much out of place on their lips as in a ledger or on a tombstone. They do not believe the assertion of one of our literary masters that Wit and Wisdom are sisters. They would not be witty for the world, it is undignified, and their minds become stale, like a piece of old rubber—if stretched for a funny crack it's busted. True, wholesome wit never hurt real, native dignity. A kind smile is elevating rather than otherwise. It is only false faces that are afraid of checking. Wisdom is the gasoline for the engine of life. Wit is the lubricating oil.

It is true that exclusive attention to the lighter things of life is hurtful to the character and destructive of earnestness but it is not a requisite to one's being in earnest that one wear a perpetual frown. I have often thought, that, since it seems inevitable that the landscape must be defaced with bill boards, I wish that they would advertise a free commodity once in a while and that we might be confronted with red letters, ten feet high, "TRY A SMILE—GROWS BRIGHTER WITH USE."

Build for yourself a strong box, Fashion each part with care And when it's as strong as your hand can make it,

Drop all your trouble in there, Hide all thought of your failures, Of each bitter cup that you quaff, Lock up your heart aches within it, Then sit on the lid and Laugh. Tell no one else its contents, Never its secrets share; When you've dropped in your care and worry, Keep them forever there. Hide them from sight completely, That the world may never dream half; Fasten your strong box securely, Then sit on the lid and Laugh!

Pioneer Woman Dead

Mrs. Rachel Cornelius, widow of Benjamin Cornelius, died Friday morning at the home of her son, Dr. C. W. Wilson, 718 Wayne street, Portland. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the residence, with interment at Riverview cemetery.

Mrs. Cornelius was born in Lafayette, Ind., June 10, 1833, her parents being William McKinney and Ann Walter McKinney. In 1845 she crossed the plains with her parents, and settled in Washington county. In 1851 she was married to Benjamin Cornelius, whose family crossed the plains the same year.

They lived at Forest Grove until 1880, when Mr. Cornelius died, then went to Portland with her children, and had since resided in that city.

She is survived by four children Mrs. Sarah C. VanHorn, Dr. C. W. Cornelius, Tillie F. Cornelius and adopted son, Harry C. Cornelius, and a granddaughter, Mrs. F. F. Brower.

"Planning the Home Garden"

Neal C. Jamison, county agent, will be one of the speakers at the next meeting of the "Conservation" committee of the Woman's club, to be held at Langley hall at 3 o'clock next Monday afternoon. He will explain many things of value about planning and caring for the town garden. Everybody is invited to attend this meeting.

A seven-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hinch is at the local hospital, suffering with appendicitis and pneumonia.

P. U. Freshmen In Colonial Play

Marsh Hall was well-filled Friday evening last by students and friends of Pacific University, who had gathered to see the annual entertainment of the members of the Freshman class.

The entertainment opened with a piano solo by Carl Peterson, after which Marvin Woolfolk delivered the class prophecy and Miss Gertrude Porter favored the audience with a vocal solo. Gladys Barr then explained the playlet, "A Mount Vernon Fantasy," written and directed by Miss Bagsted, with Misses Sadie McCoy, Eleanor Peterson, Evelyn Patton, Camilla Mills, Margaret Morgan, Gladys Kee, Arline Barnum, Lela Barnum, Audry Tour and Alice Bollinger taking the various parts. The acting was so uniformly good that to particularize would be an injustice. To the small boy, however, Miss Bollinger's interpretation of the old colored Dinah was the hit of the evening.

The admission was free, which probably accounts, in part, for the big crowd. What?

NOTES AND PERSONALS

Mrs. E. I. Will had her tonsils removed today.

Mrs. Martha White is quite ill with heart trouble.

Mrs. Frank Allen had her tonsils removed Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Stout have returned from a visit to Seattle.

Twins were born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. August Romeik of Gales Creek.

Paul Abraham of Vancouver barracks is at Dilley with a case of mumps.

Mrs. Phoebe Ward visited her daughter, Josephine, in Portland yesterday.

Ed. Strauss of Mosier visited his brother-in-law, H. W. Danielson, Tuesday.

Mrs. Prill of Mosier is visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Danielson.

Mr. F. E. McBride was operated on at the local hospital Monday for appendicitis.

Next Monday night is the date for the roaring farce comedy, "All a Mistake," given at the Star Theater, under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Jones.

Not haunted nor infested with spooks, a five-room dwelling, good lot; can be purchased by paying \$10.00 per month. No interest. J. N. Hoffman. Why pay rent? 8-tf

Mrs. Norton has received a card from her son, Jimmy, stating that he and Taylor Graham have arrived safely "over there." They went about the same time the Tuscania was sunk.

Rufus Cheney Monday received a censored letter from Lieut. Haskell Ferrin, stating that Haskell Ferrin had arrived in England. Even the date of landing was erased by the censor.

It will be "All a Mistake" if you fail to go to the Star Theater Monday night. The funniest comedy ever put on by local talent. Good specialties between the acts. Seats at Littler's.

Mrs. Sherrett will give a "500" party at the Laughlin hotel Saturday evening, March 9th. A part of the receipts will go to the Belgian relief fund. Admission, 25c. A Hoover lunch will be served by Mrs. Humphreys and prizes will be given. The public is cordially invited. 8-2

Red Cross Election

The first annual meeting of the Portland Chapter, American Red Cross, embracing the counties of Clackamas, Columbia, Multnomah, Tillamook, Washington and Yamhill counties, will be held this (Thursday) evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Central library, Portland. All auxiliaries are requested to send one or more delegates.

Oregon Historical Society
Public Auditorium