

The Forest Grove Express

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W. C. Benfer, Editor and Publisher.

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THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1918

The potato is a good soldier, serving as a substitute for wheat bread. Eat this soldier, uniform and all.

Because two prominent residents of the county seat last Thursday assured him there was no truth in the rumor that Sheriff Applegate was under arrest, the editor of the Express allowed his paper to be "scooped" last week.

The Non-Partisan political machine is not being met with friendly hands by the grangers of Washington county. Beaverton and Hillsboro granges resolved to have nothing to do with the League and last week Washington county Pomona grange followed suit.

How about that war garden? A recent Food Administration bulletin says that the effect of war gardens in providing food, saving labor, and relieving the railroads cannot be over-estimated. Three of the most important factors in this war are food, labor and transportation, and the war garden solves all three.

Queen Mary of England, says the cable, drives a horse to save gasoline. We know a fellow who bought an automobile to save corn and oats and hay. And we know of another fellow who walks to save both gasoline and horse feed; and another fellow who rides in a street car to save shoe leather.

Wheat farmers believe their ox is being gored more by the war than anybody else's bovine, and they believe they should have more than \$2.25 for their wheat. Well, they are probably entitled to all they can get, but less than two years ago many of them were glad to get \$1.25. Few newspaper publishers can get 10 per cent more for their products than before the war, even when their raw material has increased from 100 to 200 per cent in cost. So you see the farmers are pretty well off, in comparison.

The last legislature passed a law to the effect that when a person has been missing for seven years, the court may declare him or her dead. Under this statute Attorney L. M. Graham of this city is asking, for Mrs. Bessie VanAntwerp, that her brother, Earl Ott, last heard from at Miles City, Mont., sixteen years ago, be declared legally dead. This step is essential to settling up the estate of petitioner's father, the late Henry DeKalb Ott, and is the first case of its kind ever brought in Washington county.

The Sunset Magazine for May, on page 27, carries a picture of Sheriff Applegate, armed with an ax, in the attitude of smashing in the head of a wine barrel. The picture was taken at the winery of an old Swiss gentleman, near Mountindale, when the sheriff spilled hundreds of gallons of wine, shortly after taking office. He would now consider it a crime to spoil so much good liquor, judging by the efforts he has been making to have it shipped in from California. Poor Jess! He was not strong enough to withstand the temptations, which reminds the writer of the fact that not one in five of the ex-sheriffs he knows ever amounted to anything after having served their time.

"KULTUR" AT ITS BEST

How glorious are the victories standing to the credit of the kaiser's famous long range gun! That Good Friday triumph, with its slaughter of pious innocents praying in the church of St. Gervais, was followed on Wednesday by a fine center shot into the refuge for orphaned children, four of the little ones being murdered,

and one Thursday by the dropping of a shell into a maternity hospital, its toll of death being one patient, one maternity nurse and one newly born babe, while six patients, three infants and two probationary nurses were wounded—all to the glory of the kaiser's Gott.

And yet there remain at large in this country a few asinine writing persons, like one attached to the Metropolitan Magazine, who keep harping upon the advisability of more talk on the subject of why this nation, believing in justice and civilization, is at war!

This nation is engaged in a mighty war of defense against the thing which chortles with glee over the murder of those new born babes, of those mothers in the pangs of childbirth, of those orphaned children, of those pious worshippers at the footstool of a merciful God—against the beast called Frightfulness, spawn of Prussianism and savagery.

This nation is at war because it knows that if Germany is victorious in its onslaught upon civilization the American people and all the liberty loving peoples of this earth will become slaves to that beast, that monster, that horrible thing.—New York Herald.

INVESTMENT, OR TAX

Suppose that you look at the matter from this standpoint, which is by no means the best standpoint:

You have \$50, say, which for one reason or another, you're fearful to invest in a Liberty bond.

It is certain that the government wants that \$50.

It is certain that the government is not going to let its men in Europe suffer for lack of food or ammunition.

It is certain that the government can get your \$50.

Here are three certainties which you cannot set aside in order to save your \$50, be ye pacifist, pro-German, unpatriotic, miserly, or just the ordinary indifferent.

If the cost of this war is not raised by your investing your money in a bond at 4 1/4 per cent interest, payable to you, it will be raised by taxing you, without any return to you. Therefore, it is certain that the government can get your money, as aforesaid. Finally, those who don't volunteer to pay will be compelled to pay. This applies to the \$50 man not less than to the \$50,000 man. If the bond salesman doesn't call on you successfully, the tax collector will. The former wears a 4 1/4 per cent profit smile; the latter calls for a threat of penalty. Finally, your \$50 has got to fight, tho, perhaps, thru indirect taxation. Volunteer it, and your sleep will be sweeter. Wait until the government takes it from you, and you'll have an everlasting grouch.

It is safe to say that 90 per cent of the unmarried men in this country average better than \$4 per day income. A dollar a day saved means a bond in 50 days. Please observe how many of the single men of your acquaintance never wear the bond button. There are only two reasons why they shouldn't wear it. One reason is that they haven't bought it; the other that they're not patriotic enough to wear it.—Portland News.

American French

A Y. M. C. A. war work secretary overseas is responsible for this story. He says that there is a sign in Paris which reads: "Wanted American who can speak French." Some one asked the proprietor why he didn't get French waiters if he wanted French spoken. He replied, "Oh, I didn't mean that. I mean American French."



LET US TELL YOU what a Silo, a Barn, a House, a Garage or a Chicken House will cost you, complete. It won't cost you anything to talk and we can beat all comers on SILO quality and price.

COPELAND & McCREADY

Phone 531

Forest Grove, Oregon

MICKIE SAYS

BUH-LEEEV ME! IF WE'D SET UP SOME OF THIS COPY JEST LIKE IT COMES IN, WITHOUT MAKIN' NO CORRECTIONS NER NUTHIN', SOME OF THE INTELLECTUAL LIGHTS AROUND THIS HERE NECK O' THE WOODS'D LOSE THEIR REPUTATIONS FER BEIN' EDDICATED!



Noted Evangelist Tells of Experience

Gypsy Smith, one time vagabond, the world's greatest evangelist and for the past three years a Y. M. C. A. war work secretary with the British army on the western front says:

"I've been loving people all my life, but I could shoot the Kaiser and feel that I was doing a favor to God. The Kaiser's God is my Devil."

Gypsy Smith has been standing besides the fighting men through all the grime of the trenches, making his "machine-gun speeches" where the big guns were rival orators.

"Every energy must be bent toward stopping the Germans," he said in New York recently. "The Kaiser is a beast. His people have been fed on the belief that they must crush the British Empire, and then 'England's spawn, the Americans.' We've got to fight to a finish. We must put the Germans where they are in no position to do the world further harm. Germany has shamed the soul of the whole world."

"Going back?" he said. "Of course. In a hospital in England I talked with a mere boy who had been wounded four times. He was all shot to pieces. When I was leaving, after a long talk with him, I said, 'Well, sonny, where will we meet again?' His eyes flashed, 'In France, sir,' he said. 'Surely you don't want to go back to France?' I asked him. 'Ah, don't!' he said. 'Where else is there for a man these days?'"

Men, it's time to put on your spring underwear. If you haven't the right weight, let us fix you up comfortably. John Anderson, the leading clothier.

JAWING THE JAWERS

On war talk in the past we've dweilt In these immortal verses, And on the talkers have bestowed Enthusiastic curses.

We fain would now bestow some more; Windjammers are increasing, And all day long They sing their song Without a sign of ceasing.

They make the club unbearable, And clutter up the hallways, While gusts of verbose tempest blow And whistle through their galways. The corner where we used to nap, No more is fit for slumbers,

But rags are chewed By chawers crude, In daily growing numbers.

The strategy that goes to waste Is positively cruel; If Pershing had a millionth part The European duel

Would never last another day, And Potsdam would be humbled; The Teuton power In half an hour

Forever would be crumbled. But all the jawsmiths ever do Is stir up spats and quarrels; They don't accomplish anything Toward purging German morals;

No aid is gained to win the war By all this useless clacking; We'll beat the Huns By manning guns, And coming through with packing.

We long to win this war as much As any person living; We'll go around with elbows out So we can keep on giving;

But may the saints preserve our ears From all the boresome wrangles That fill the air From here to there And tarnish Uncle's spangles.

—OREGON VOTER.

Notice

Dr Erwin of Hillsboro will be in my office from 9-11 a. m. daily, 7:30-9:30 p. m. on Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays. The doctor is doing this as a personal favor to me and any consideration you may show him will be appreciated by me.

H. R. KAUFFMAN, M. D.

Harry Wescott of Gaston has sold his mercantile business to Carl Brostrum of Cherry Grove, who will move his store to Gaston and consolidate it with the Wescott stock. Harry will devote his time to looking after a fruit farm he has been nursing for several years.

Washington County Transfers

John J. Johnson to Charles Sy, 1 ac in Forest Grove, \$10.

F. B. Warfield et ux to S. N. Warfield, 12 ac in NE 1/4 Sec 36, 2 N 4, \$10.

William J. Good et ux to Samuel N. Short et ux, 50x100 feet in block 39, Forest Grove, \$200.

Z. M. LaRue to M. J. Smith, 100x200.75 feet in Block 12, Forest Grove, \$10.

W. H. Heisler et ux to W. O. Wagner et ux, 58.25 ac in J. Dickson and R. S. Tupper D. L. C., \$100.

Making Fruit Boxes

At great expense, we have installed a machine for making Fruit Boxes of all sizes and we would like to quote prices to box users. Forest Grove Planing Mill Co. 9-11

Ladies, come in and see our line of spring and summer skirts. You'll feel and look stylish in one of them. John Anderson.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution, decree and order of sale, issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of Washington County, Oregon, to me directed and dated April 24, 1918, upon a judgment and decree rendered and entered in said Court on April 13, 1918, in favor of B. L. Scheckla, plaintiff, and against J. E. Summers, Mabel Summers and J. W. Tigard, defendants, said judgment being against the defendants J. E. Summers and Mabel Summers for the sum of \$1200, with interest at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from May 17, 1916, and the sum of \$100 attorney's fee and the costs and disbursements herein taxed at \$41.95, and the costs of and upon said writ, and commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit:

All of Lot 50 in North Tigardville Addition, in Washington County, Oregon, as per amended plat thereof duly recorded in said County, except a strip 90 feet wide across the northwest end of said lot;

I will, on Saturday, May 25, 1918, at 10 o'clock A. M. at the south door of the court house in Hillsboro, Oregon, sell at public auction (subject to redemption) to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendants, and each of them had, on May 17, 1913, the date of the mortgage herein foreclosed, or since said date had in and to the above described real property, or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, decree and order of sale, interest, costs and accruing costs. Dated this April 25, 1918.

J. C. APPLGATE, Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon.

H. T. BAGLEY, Attorney. First pub. April 25; last May 23.

The Pacific Market

Under the new management, this market has been stocked up with a tempting line of

Fresh Beef, Veal, Pork Mutton and Poultry . . .

Hams, Bacon, Sausage, Hamburger, Wieners, etc.

Also Bread, Cookies, Pickles, Spices, Fruits and Vegetables.

Fresh Fish Tuesdays and Fridays

Free Deliveries 9 a. m. and 3 p. m. Phone 0301

We pay Cash for Veal, Pork, Hides, Poultry and Eggs