

Hillsboro Argus COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

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WANTED

Hillsboro has progressed in many ways during the last few decades. We have gotten away from muddy business streets that were nearly impassable. We have paved streets. We have cement sidewalks. We have the latest facilities in every respect. The people of Hillsboro have just voted in one of the most able city administrations that we have ever had. Last year the voters passed a new charter that was supposed to give ample power to accomplish things. With the first of the year we will look forward to some real accomplishments. It is hoped that ordinances will be prepared and passed that will prevent any such occurrence as that which followed the partial destruction of the big barn on Main street by fire last spring. Courage and the will to do the right will bring their just reward.

Street lighting here is the same as it was many years ago. It leads passively to gain the impression that the town is in darkness. It is an encouragement to the crook who feels that he may get away under cover of darkness. The expense of lighting the business district is very slight and the business men of Hillsboro are paying a heavy occupation tax. What are they getting in return—very little in police protection, lighting and other accommodations in comparison with what they pay. A real system of street lighting is needed and wanted.

Thoughtlessness may sometimes prove very serious. In the east two men were killed when they drove into a barricade placed on the highway by boys, as a Hallowe'en prank. Boys will be boys, but there is a limit to everything. A local man was called to the bedside of his mother in McMinnville, Friday night, and after evading several obstructions in the highway, he was forced to take the ditch to avoid hitting a large milk stand placed in the road near Dilley, as a Hallowe'en prank. He was delayed several hours and so were others who stopped to help him. The milk stand was a large and heavy concern, and if anyone had crashed into it the consequences would undoubtedly have been regrettable. This trick wasn't a joke. Think of what might have happened. As in every case the Golden Rule applies here.

Business men of Portland put up \$300,000 to further the settlement of land in Oregon. They have carried on an extensive campaign that would prove of general benefit to Oregon. Other parts of the state are profiting from this as a result. Committees in various parts of the state are cooperating with the Portland chamber. The best part of the state (Washington, Yamhill and Polk counties) has done less to cooperate than any other. This part of the state has a more regular prosperity than any other and the possibilities have not even been scratched. We might at least show some action for appreciation.

Sometime ago action was started by Forest Grove to secure a sign at Bertha, where the Tualatin Valley highway turns off. They asked the cooperation of Hillsboro. A letter was written, promising whatever aid could be given. This was about four months ago. The movement was a good one. Nothing more has been heard of it. Strangers may still go on their merry way over the large and attractive stone bridge that leads on to Newberg and other Yamhill county points. Washington county has more to offer than any of them. We should not be ashamed of it, but rather should be proud of it and let the world know where the modern Garden of Eden is located.

The Banks Tribune with Dean Sellers as editor is fast developing into one of the most attractive country papers in the state. The front page is made up neatly and is varied, it is a good show window for the editor. It is typical of the town of Banks, which is making great strides with paved streets, electric lights, new buildings and new homes.

Redecorate Bank

Workmen started in Saturday to redecorate the Shute Savings bank. An indirect lighting system will be installed under the supervision of the Puget Sound Power and Light company. The bank will also be retinted.

Judith of Blue Lake Ranch

By Jackson Gregory

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"Hello, Doc," she said cordially. "I haven't seen you for so long I almost have forgotten how you comb your hair!" Tripp laughed with her at that; across the miles she could picture him running his big hand through the rebellious shock. "Yes, I'm back to stay, and I from the looks of it I didn't come away any too soon. What was the trouble with you and Trevors? What was the excuse for cancelling you?"

"Case of lung-worms," he told her. "Some of the calves, I don't know just how many yet. He insisted on my treating them the old way."

"Staked lime? Or sulphur fumes?" she said quickly. "And you insisted on chloroform?"

"You've hit it!" he exclaimed wonderingly. "How'd you know?"

"I haven't been loafing on the job the last six months," she laughed. "I've been at the school at Davis and hobnobbing with some of the university men at Berkeley. They're doing some great work there. Doc, I'll want to talk to you about it. You're going down there, expenses paid, to brush up with a course or two this year. Now, how soon can you get back here?—Trevors? Oh, Trevors is fired. I'm running the ranch myself. And



"You've Hit It! How Did You Know?"

Doc, I need a few men like you! Can you come early tomorrow?—Tonight! You're a God-blessed brick! Yes, I'll stop that murderous sulphur treatment if it isn't too late. Goodby."

She lost no time in calling for Bill Crowdy, the man whom Trevors had put into Tripp's place.

"By the way," she said when the man with the voice which had sounded so boyish in her ears answered again, "who are you?"

"Ed Masters," he told her. "Electrician, you know."

"What are you doing this afternoon?" she demanded sharply—"just hanging around the office? I'll tell you one thing, Ed Masters. If you are one of the loaf-around kind you'd better call for your time tonight. If there's anything for you to do, go do it. Don't wait for Trevors. He's gone. Yes, for good. You can report to me here the first thing in the morning. Now send me Crowdy."

"He's down in the hospital and the hospital phone is out of order."

"And you're an electrician, hanging around for orders! That's your first job. Send the first man you can get your hands on to tell Crowdy I say not to touch one of those calves with the lung-worm. And not to do anything else but get ready to talk with me. I'll be down in half an hour."

As she rode the five miles down to the office at the Lower End, her thoughts were constantly charged with an appreciation of the wonders which had been worked about her everywhere since that day, ten years ago, when she had first come with Luke Sanford to the original Blue Lake ranch. Then there had been only a wild cattle-range, ten thousand acres of brush, timber and uncultivated open spaces. But Luke Sanford had seen possibilities and had bought the whole ten thousand acres, counting, from the first sight of it, upon acquiring as soon as might be those other thousands of acres which now made Blue Lake ranch one of the biggest of western ventures.

(Continued next week)

Hallowe'en Party Given Bethany C. E.

A very pleasant Hallowe'en party was given to the Bethany C. E. members by Elsie and John Peterson, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Peterson of Linnton, Friday night.

The home was beautifully decorated in harmonizing colors for Hallowe'en. Smiling faces, black

cats and witches welcomed everybody everywhere.

The guests were all brought into a partly-darkened room in which many spooks and witches appeared in all corners. Every guest was masked. After all had arrived the fun began with a grand march, after which spooky stories and spooky games were read and played. At a late hour a delightful luncheon was served. Those present were, the Misses Elsie Peterson, Leona Schindler, Hulda Kehrl, Louise Meier, Bertha, Freda, Lena Dysle, Hazel May, Mary Trachsel, Leila, Ophelia, Deborah Wismer, and Walter Dyale, Alfred Zahler, Ben Leu, Bob Jeffries, Herman Gaus, Albert and Herbert Linder, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wismer, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Peterson.

Philip Pesoldt of near West Union was a Hillsboro visitor yesterday.

Ed Koch of near Blooming was a county seat visitor Wednesday.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington county. In the Matter of the Estate of William E. Squires, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the above entitled court, as Administratrix of the estate of said deceased, and has duly qualified as such.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, together with proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned at the law offices of Hare, McAlear & Peters, in the Shute Savings Bank building, in Hillsboro,

Oregon, within six months from date hereof.
Dated this November 6, 1924.
FRANCES SQUIRES,
Administratrix of said estate.
Hare, McAlear & Peters, 36-40
Attorneys for Administratrix.



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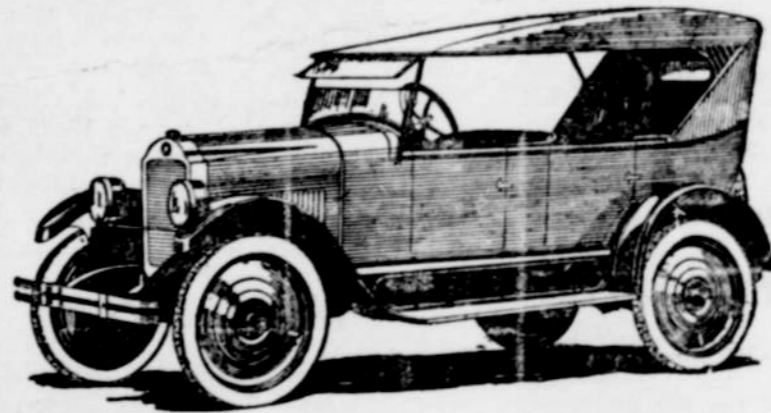
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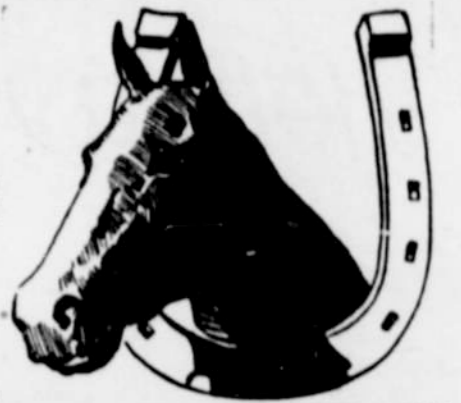
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- One No. 2 1/2 Royal Club Pumpkin 15c
- 3 Cans Del Monte, medium size, Peas 43c
- One 15-oz. Royal Club Currants, 18c; 3 pkgs 50c
- Two 15-oz. pkgs. Sun Maid Seedless Raisins 25c
- One 4-lb. pkg. Seedless Raisins 37c
- 1-lb. Citron Peel 59c
- 1-lb. Orange or Lemon Peel 29c
- 1-lb. Best Bulk Mince Meat 20c
- 1-lb. Full Cream Cheese 25c
- 1 Can No. 1 Minced Clams 25c
- 1 Can No. 1/2 Minced Clams 19c
- 3 lbs. Small White Beans 25c
- 3 lbs. Rice (short grain) 25c
- 2 1/2 lbs. Blue Rose Rice 25c
- 3 lbs. Macaroni 19c
- 2 lbs. Powdered Sugar 25c
- 2 1/2 lbs. Brown Sugar 25c
- 4 lbs. Louisiana Sweet Potatoes 23c
- 1 lb. Skaggs's No. 1 Blend Coffee 42c
- 1 lb. Peaberry Coffee 38c
- 1 lb. Good Coffee 29c
- 1 lb. Filberts 19c
- 1 lb Fresh Roasted Peanuts 15c
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