

The Hillsboro Argus

County Official Paper
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The results desired by the new assessment law are to a certain extent nullified by the decision to not require the filling of the blue questionnaire. Assessor Roley did the only just thing, however, when he decided that he could not discriminate against the business men of Washington county.

The highway from here to Portland has never been first class. Washington county with its many automobiles and great contributions to the highway fund is entitled to a little more consideration from the commission.

The percentage of marriages in 1926 was less than in 1925 while the divorce percentage increased from 3.34 in 1925 to 3.32 in 1926. The number of marriages in this county in 1926 was 204 as compared with 175 in 1925.

"If Winter Comes," a novel written several years ago, made a great hit when it came out, but we'll bet that if the same author would write one entitled "When Summer Comes," and then follow it up with some action it would make a great deal more of a hit with Oregonians.

With the daring robberies in Portland last week and the many burglaries and holdups that have been staged in this county this year it looks as though Chicago's city limits might be extending.

Oregon might take a try at the Baumes law in the hopes of driving out some of these high-powered criminals who appear to be migrating to Portland and elsewhere in the state.

Senator William G. Hare, Hillsboro, announced early in the session just closed, that he would not be a candidate for re-election to his seat in the 1929 legislature. Hare is an exceedingly valuable man. He is probably the best rebuttal debater in the upper house. His reply to Senator Eddy's argument against the Gordon \$5.00 expense money resolution, was a classic example of effective reply and analysis of opposing arguments.

HALL - HARRIS

Miss Henrietta Harris, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harris of west of Hillsboro, and Mr. Ralph Hall of Forest Grove were quietly married at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. Franklin C. Butler, at Gaston, last Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The Girl in the Mirror

By Elizabeth Jordan

(Continued from Last Week)

"I tell you," she said fiercely, "you are acting like a fool! If you interfere with me you will be drawn into all sorts of trouble, perhaps into tragedy, perhaps even into disgrace."

"You're forgetting the net," he reminded her, "the nice net you mentioned this morning, with room for two. Also—" again he looked at the watch—"you're overlooking the value of time. See how fast these little hands are moving. The nearest police station is only two blocks away. Unless you give me that promise, you will be in it in—" he made a calculation—"in just about four minutes."

"Listen to me," she said, rapidly. "I cannot be frank with you—" "I've noticed that," Laurie interpolated, "with regret."

"No, no!" she cried. "I am not a German or a propagandist, or a part of a spy. That much, at least, I can tell you."

"Then that's all right!" Laurie glanced at his watch again. "If you had been a German spy," he added, "with a little round knob of hair on the back of your head and bombs in every pocket, I couldn't have had much to do with you, I really couldn't. But you and your companions are not involved in that kind of thing. I am forced to remind you that you'll be headed toward the station in just one minute."

"I hate you!" she said between her teeth. He shook his head at her. "Oh, no, you don't!" he said kindly. "But I see plainly that you're a self-willed young person. Association with me, and the study of my police, will do a lot for you. By the way, you have only thirty seconds left."

"Do you want to be killed?" She blazed the words at him. "Good gracious, no!" Laurie spoke absently, his eyes on the watch. "Twenty seconds," he ended.

"Do you want to be maimed or crippled, or— or kidnapped?" He looked up in surprise. "I don't know why you imagine I have such lurid tastes," he said, disinterestedly. "Of course I don't want any of those things. My nature is a quiet one, and already I'm dreading the excitement of taking you to the station. But now I must ask you to put on your gloves and button up your coat for our little journey."

"The journey you take with me," she said, with deep meaning, "may be a long and hard one."

"I wouldn't miss it for the world," he told her. "But we'll have to postpone it. Our journey to the station comes first."

"I suppose," he suggested cheerfully, "that not you've said so much about it is a political net?"

"Very well," she said. "Have it your way." She added significantly, "This may be the last time you have your way about anything."

"You have a depressing outlook," grumbled Laurie, contentedly sitting down again. "It isn't playing the game to spoil my triumph with such predictions as that, especially as I'm going to have my way about a lot of things right now. I have your word," he added.

"Good! Now I'll give you my program. First, of all, I'm going to be a brother to you; and I don't think," he ended thoughtfully, "that I've ever offered to be a brother to any girl before."

"You're a nice boy," she said abruptly. He smiled at her. "A nice boy, though a fool. I hoped you would notice that. You'll be dazzled by my virtues before you're through with me." He went on conversationally: "The reason I've never offered to be a brother to any girl before is that I've got a perfectly good sister of my own. Her one fault is that she's always bossed me. I warn you from the start of our relations that I'm going to be the boss. It will be the first time I've ever bossed anyone, and I'm looking forward to it a lot."

The faintest suggestion of a smile touched her short upper lip. Above it, her red-brown eyes had softened again. She drew a deep breath. "It's strange," she said. "You've let me in for all sorts of things you don't realize. And yet, somehow, I feel for the time at least, as if I had been trying under the weight of the world and some one had lifted the wretched thing off me."

"Can you, by a supreme effort of the imagination, fancy that I lifted it off?" suggested Laurie, mildly. "This time she really smiled. "I can," she conceded. "And without any effort at all," she added sulkily, "I can fancy us both under it again."

"That won't do!" he declared. "The lid is off. You've just admitted it. You feel better for having it off. So do I. As your big brother, and self-appointed counselor, I choose this opportunity to tell you what you're going to do."

"She pursed her lips at him. It was the gesture of a rebellious child. Her entire manner had changed so suddenly that Laurie felt a howl of protest almost equal to his satisfaction in it. For the first time throughout the interview he experienced the thrill she had given him in the mirror.

"Yes," she prompted. "In the first place—" He hesitated. The ground that stretched between them now was firmer, but still uncertain. One false step might lose him much of what he had gained. "There's the question of your future," he went on, in a brisk, matter-of-fact tone. "I spent two months last year looking for a job in New York. I was about down to my last cent before I found it. It occurred to me that, perhaps, you—"

"That I am out of work?" she finished, calmly. "You are right." Laurie beamed at her. Surely his way was clear now!

"I had a streak of luck last year," he resumed. "I collaborated on a play that people were foolish enough to like. Ever since that, money has poured in on me to the most vulgar way. I think when I walk, dollars come from my pockets when I make a gesture. Last week, at the bank, the cashier begged me to take some of my money away and do something with it. He said it was burdening the institution. So, as your adopted brother, I'm going to start a bank account for you," he ended, simply.

"Indeed you are not!" "Indeed I am!" "I agreed to live. I did not agree to—what is it you Americans say—to sponge!"

"He ignored all but the phrase of the reply. "What do you mean by that?" he demanded with quickened interest. "Aren't you an American?"

"She bit her lip. "No—not wholly." "That, then?" "Yes, that."

"I can't tell you that just yet," she said at last. "Oh-h!" Laurie pursed his lips in a noiseless whistle. The girl's voice was musically English, and though her accent was that of London, up till now she had spoken as colloquially as any American. Indeed, her speech was much like his sister's. He was puzzled.

"Why didn't you tell me this before?" "That I am not wholly American?" She was smiling at him ironically, but he remained serious.

"Yes. And—oh, a lot of things! Of course you know I am all at sea about you."

"The familiar shadow fell over her face. "When one is within an hour or two of the next world," she asked indifferently, "why should one tell anybody anything?"

"How long have you been in America?" "All my life, off and on."

"This is at least reassuring. He imagined he saw a gleam of light. The girl had declared that she was not a spy, nor involved in war propaganda; but it was quite possible, he reasoned, that she was enmeshed in some little web of politics, of vast importance to her and her group, of very little importance to any one else.

"I suppose," he suggested cheerfully, "that not you've said so much about it is a political net?" "They had been speaking throughout in low tones, inaudible at any other table. Their nearest fellow diners were two middle-aged women at thirty feet away. But she started violently under his words. She made a quick gesture of caution, and turning half-around, swept the room with a frightened glance. Laurie, his cigarette forgotten in his fingers, watched her curiously, taking in her evident tension, her slowly returning pose, and at last the little breath of relief with which she turned back to him.

"I wish I could tell you all you want to know," she said, "but—I can't. That's all there is to it. So please let us change the subject."

"His assurance returned. "You're not a crown head or an escaped princess or anything of that kind, are you?" he asked politely. "This time she really laughed, a soft, low gurgle of laughter, joyous and contagious. "No."

"Then let's get back to our bank account. We have plenty of time to run over to the Fifth avenue branch of the Corn Exchange bank before the closing hour. What color of check book do you prefer?" "I told you," she declared with sudden seriousness, "that my bargain did not include sponging."

Hundreds Attend Shipley Opening

Approximately 300 persons attended the formal opening held by Bert C. Shipley, local Chrysler dealer, in his new agency quarters on Third street between Washington and Baseline. The automobile show room was beautiful with baskets of flowers sent by Hillsboro business houses.

Mr. Shipley had splendid entertainment in the early part of the evening, followed by dancing till 11:30. Mrs. John Bend of Hillsboro rendered a pleasing violin selection, accompanied by Mrs. Hesse of Scholls. Professional entertainers from Portland put on the rest of the program. The Flapper Farmerette girls orchestra of Portland played for the dancing.

Prune Growers to Discuss Problems

A convention of one hundred Pacific Northwest producers of dried prunes will be held at the Oregon Agricultural college June 28 and 29, to formulate a program of action based upon the report of the recent prune studies conducted by the U. S. bureau of economics, according to plans announced today by the O. A. C. extension service.

The growers will choose their delegates to this convention at a series of community meetings to be held during April and May in dried prune producing centers of Oregon and Clark county, Washington. The important recommendations submitted by the department of agriculture will be summarized at these meetings by C. J. Hurd and C. L. Long of the college extension service, who have been provided with a special set of charts and lantern slides dealing with the prune survey, compiled by the bureau of economics. It is expected that B. H. Critchfield, who conducted the survey, will be present at the convention of one hundred in June.

Washington county is the first on the schedule of community meetings with a meeting at Forest Grove Friday night at 8:00 p. m. at the chamber of commerce rooms.

Land Offices Are Joined Together

Instructions have been received from the commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington, D. C., relative to the closing of the Portland Land Office and its consolidation with the Roseburg office on June 30.

Logger is Accidentally Killed

John Blum, about 40, a logger, was accidentally killed at Cochrane Saturday afternoon when a log rolled on him. There were no relatives. Interment was in the Hillsboro cemetery today. Coroner George Limber took charge of the body.

Catholic Schools Will Play Sunday

The St. Matthews' ball team will play St. Mary's high school next Sunday on their home grounds. St. Mary's had defeated the local team in two consecutive seasons now and the St. Matthews tossers are planning to even things up a bit this season. The game will be called at 2 o'clock and a good crowd is expected.

HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD IDEA

Peter Lindberg, of Hillsboro, Oregon, gives Puget Sound a good idea. He launched from a Lake Washington yard, a roomy fishing boat, and plans to introduce the north coast to the sport of deep-sea fishing. This is a move in the right direction.

Florida and California have long attracted wealthy tourists with the promise of one of the world's most thrilling pastimes. The north Pacific Coast can offer exactly the same thrills, with the added one of a hard blow once in a while. And it's a sport that can be indulged in the year round on Puget Sound.

This boat is built after the pattern of the coast guard lifeboat type and will be used for deep sea fishing. On the Atlantic coast it is not unusual to see boats of this kind with deep sea fishing parties aboard, but is something new for the Pacific Coast.—Seattle Star.

Albert Schaeffli of Mountandale is with Mr. Lindberg and they have taken the boat to Rockaway, where they will engage in deep sea fishing until the season when people are at the resorts, he will use it as a passenger boat. His family will join him at Rockaway and spend the summer there.

Grabel

Delightful times were enjoyed by the children of the school on Easter. The school had two delightful Easter egg hunts. Martha Workman was the winner and received a gilded goose egg.

The sixth and seventh grades of the Grabel school have ordered and received their manuals. They are preparing for examinations the middle of May.

The money that was received from the basket social, which was held at the school some time ago, is to be used for play apparatus. Mr. Hanson is constructing a slide.

The Better Yet Sewing club will finish the remaining articles in division I next Friday. They intend to be ready for the exhibition May 7.

Laurel Residence Destroyed by Fire

The residence of H. F. Carl at Laurel burned to the ground Tuesday and resulted in almost the total loss of household furniture as well as home. It is understood that there was some insurance on the house and that it was being transferred to Mr. Carl, who just bought the place and moved up here from southern Oregon.

Mr. Carl had just spent about \$400 in furniture at the Lester Ireland & Co., paying cash for it and had planned to come into town the next day to arrange for the insurance.

The Carl family knew nothing of the fire until they saw their neighbors coming.

Club Charters Are Issued This Week

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis, April 13—Washington county received 12 boys and girls club charters this week. These charters were issued by the United States department of agriculture to the clubs that have sent in and had approved their program of work, and were sent out by H. C. Seymour, state club leader.

Washington county clubs to receive charters and their leaders are: Sewing club, Beaverton, Miss Pauline Brandt; Garden club, Banks, J. H. D. Davis; Rabbit club, Aloha, Hubert J. Livengood; Sewing club, Garden Home, Mrs. Alice P. Blake; Handwork club, Cornelius, Mrs. Francis A. Norton; Sewing club, Banks, Miss Catharine Moehner.

Other clubs and their leaders are: Sewing club, Banks, Mrs. Russell Loftis; Bachelor Sewing club, Garden Home, Miss Edyth Sims; Sewing club, Bacona, Miss Hazel Hoffman; Sewing club, Banks, Mrs. Chris Rieben; Sewing club, Banks, Margarette Morgan; Sewing club, Beaverton, Miss Louise Huber.

Selfridges Buy Woodward Stock

The Selfridge Bros. Furniture company Saturday purchased the Woodward Furniture stock and will also use the store room. The Woodward store was formerly the Patterson Furniture company.

"The Passing of the Third Floor Back"

The Coffee club will stage the play, "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," at the Venetian theatre on Monday and Tuesday nights, May 9 and 10.

Mrs. H. H. Stannard is directing the play, a good cast has been selected and the rehearsals are well under way.

Many Attend K. P. District Session

Knights of Pythias from the lodges at North Plains, Cornelius, Forest Grove, Gaston, Yamhill, McMinnville and Hillsboro attended the district convention here in the Pythian hall Saturday night, nearly 175 being present.

The page rank was given to eight candidates, including six from Hillsboro. Phoenix lodge No. 34 of Hillsboro put on a drill.

Grand Chancellor Edison I. Balogh of St. Helens, Grand Prelate D. P. Patterson of Portland, Grand Keeper of Records and Seals Walter Gleeson of Portland and Superintendent Trimble of the Oregon and Washington Pythian home were among the honored knights present.

A banquet was served in the chamber of commerce rooms at the end of the convention.

SENIOR PLAY MONDAY AND TUESDAY

(Continued from Page One)

Jonathan Wilson, Harold Weisenback, Eli Beeler, Willard Hughes, Lester Chase, Francis Barr, Jack Connell, Maurice Dean, Clarence Medford, Phillip Ford, Harold Harthorne, Medford Persons.

Orchestra—Director, Mr. MacManiman; Wayne MacManiman, Thomas Sholes, Ted Jorgenson, Ed Meyers, Alice Wahner, Clara Brown, Arnold McCoy, Helen Herick, Mona Brooks, Dorothy Tongue, Virginia Wight.

Arthur Aldinger, manager; Ross Hartman and Orville Nease, advertisement; James and William Hargrave, electric and stage.

OIL PLANT CAUSES MUCH PROTEST

(Continued from Page One)

Investigation Tuesday revealed the information that insurance rates would not be increased on any buildings unless they were within 60 feet of the tanks. The company rating would not be over 50 per cent of what it is on the planing mill, which is \$4.72.

Mr. Bowman gave an opinion on the liability of the city in case of an accident at the ball park, a stand falling or something of that nature. It was his opinion that the city would be responsible and he advised liability insurance. The ball team will be required to take out the insurance.

A resolution for the improvement of Moran and Walnut streets was passed and the city engineer was instructed to survey Forest avenue.

The application of L. L. Lee to install two gas tanks at his garage on Third street between Baseline and Washington was left to Mr. Reiter to investigate.

COUNTY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IS URGED

(Continued from Page One)

that he and Mrs. Stevenson made to Bend and other central Oregon points last week. Mr. Stevenson attended the meeting of the Grand Conclave Knights Templar as a delegate. He said that Bend was prosperous because of the lumber industry, but most of the other cities over there were having hard times.

"I gained a lot of information that leads me to believe that I am lucky to live in Hillsboro and the Willamette valley," declared Mr. Stevenson.

and the repair of the fence on the ball park to the east.

Mrs. V. W. Gardner entertained delightfully with several vocal numbers. She was accompanied by Mrs. Florence Tucker. C. Lasser and James Peppard gave some musical selections which were appreciated by the members.

EDWARD L. WEICH, JR.

Edward L. Weich, Jr., 6-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weich of near Phillips, died at the family home Sunday. Funeral services were held at the Dutch Reformed church with Rev. George Edwards, formerly of Hillsboro, but now of St. Helens, officiating. Interment was in the Phillips cemetery.

VANDEHEY—WILLIAMS

Ernest Vandehy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Vandehy, and Miss Thelma Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams of this city, were married at 10 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of the officiating minister, Rev. S. McMinnis.

The young people are well known in this city, and will make their home near Hillsboro.

Application of nicotine sprays and dusts, or three-in-one dusts to flowering plants controls aphids or plant lice in Oregon, according to experiment station authorities. Three-in-one dust is made by mixing one-half pound of arsenate of lead with a 5-pound lot of nicotine dust. Several weekly applications are often necessary. Aphids appear in early spring. They seldom kill plants but reduce their vigor considerably.

Oregon-grown red clover seed has been in good demand for several years, reports the experiment station. Its high color and plumpness and freedom from dodder have made it especially desirable. Although it has sometimes had too much buckhorn, dock and wild carrot, its demand in eastern markets has continued good, with conditions favorable at this time.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, has appointed the undersigned as administrator of the estate of Belle Wilson, deceased, and that he has duly qualified as such administrator.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to me, with proper vouchers attached, at the law office of Benton Bowman, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this April 20, 1927. JACOB C. WILSON, Administrator of the Estate of Belle Wilson, Deceased.

Benton Bowman, attorney for administrator. 8-12

MICKIE SAYS



HELP OUR REPRESENTATIVE TO A WEEK OF A JOB TO RUN DOWN AND VERIFY AND GATHER ALL THE PARTICULARS OF EVEN ENOUGH ITEMS TO FILL A COLUMN AND JUST LOOK AT ALL THE COLLARS WE HAVE TO FILL TO GIVE YOU A NEWSY PAPER! HELP HELP!

WE TAKE ALL KINDS OF ADVERTISEMENTS AT THE LOWEST PRICES!

VENETIAN THEATER, Hillsboro THE SENIOR PLAY "The Whole Town's Talking" Given by Seniors of the Hillsboro Union High School Will be Presented MONDAY & TUESDAY --- APRIL 25 - 26 Prices: 50c and 35c Reserved Seat Sale at the Hillsboro Pharmacy ---SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT--- On account of the Senior play we will be unable to present our regular Tuesday night circuit vaudeville, Tuesday, April 26, but will resume the vaudeville again Tuesday, May 3, with a bigger and better bill than ever.—Venetian Theatre.