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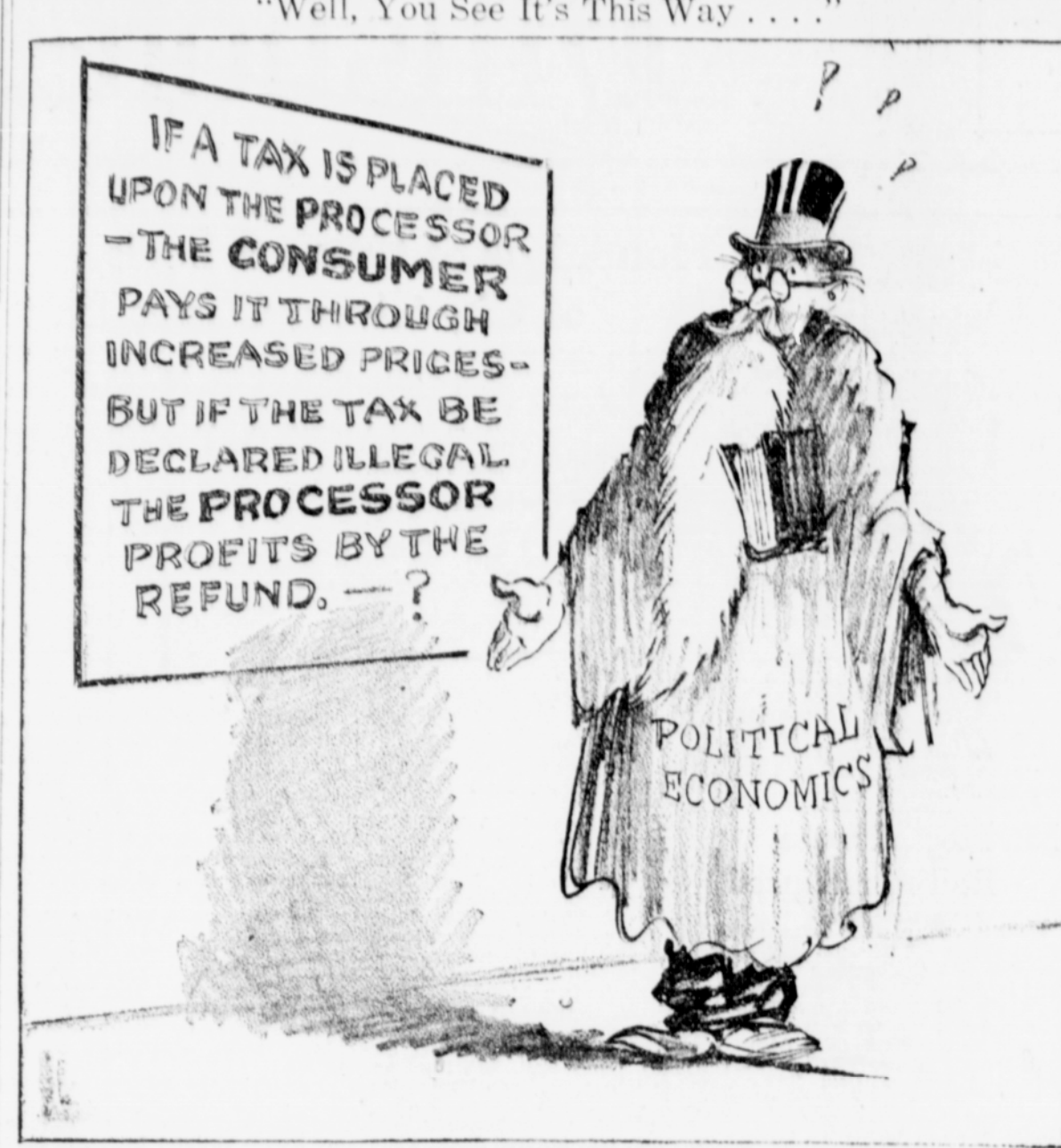
People of this community greatly appreciate the co-operation of the Oregon Journal and the Journal Juniors in presenting the program here Friday night for the benefit of the Washington County Museum and Historical Association. The always forthcoming co-operation of Manager Phelps of the Venetian theatre is also greatly appreciated. Proceeds will help materially in arranging the very fine historical exhibit brought here through the courtesy of Albert Tozier and Mrs. Edith Tozier Weatherred.

The program was an outstanding event in the lives of a large number of school children of this county who attended. The Oregon Journal is to be congratulated upon having such a feature as the Juniors in connection with the great daily, for there is no work that is any more meritorious than helping the youth of the country to a fuller and better life of service to the community. D. M. McDade, manager of the Journal Juniors, is to be especially congratulated on his work of teaching these amateur artists to present a program which would have done justice to any professional performers. He has helped to build the membership up to 2000, and it is a work which will keep many of the young people out of mischief, for after all there is nothing like music and singing to bring out the best that is in us.

State Capital News Letter

BY A. L. LINDBECK
Utility District Must Furnish Service to All in Boundaries

SALEM—Peoples' utility districts organized in this state under authority of an act passed by the legislature of 1931 must "furnish electric service to all applicants residing within the boundaries of such district upon the terms which apply to all equally under like conditions." This opinion given to the Hydro-Electric commission by Attorney General VanWinkle is expected to have an important bearing upon the fate of these projects, three of which are now under consideration. Two of these embrace only the most populous portions of their respective counties—Marion and Linn. The other contemplates a super-district of seven counties—Clatsop, Polk, Washington, Yamhill, Columbia, Clatsop and Lincoln. Public hearings have been held in each of these counties and field surveys completed by engineers employed by the commission. Reports and recommendations of the commission will be forthcoming within the next four months. These recommendations, which will deal largely with the feasibility of the proposed districts, will be only advisory. Sponsors of the project can call an election for the purpose of organization by filing petitions signed by five per cent of the voters in each parcel of territory within the proposed districts regardless of the commission's recommendations.



edge and flung his engagement ring at his face. It struck his upturned forehead and glanced outward. The ash-cleansed diamond flashed like a bit of blue-white lightning that was instantly quenched in the water.

The canoe swung around and went yawning out upon the mighty expanse of the Mackenzie.

CHAPTER VIII
Woodcraft

Out of the pit of blackness, Garth's first dimly conscious thoughts were of water. He was still in swimming. No, the water was only on his face. Not rain, nor poured water—something wet sopping his forehead.

He opened his eyes, blinked the daze from them, and found himself gazing up into a pair of sunken blue eyes. They were clouded and dark with misery. Yet with strange suddenness they brightened. At that he realized they were the eyes of Lilith Ramill.

"What's—happened?" he murmured. Even as his lips moved, he remembered: "Huxby—his pistol. Must have—shot me."

"Yes, Dad, also."

Garth sought to tense his flaccid muscles, ready to bound up. She laid a restraining hand on his forehead. "Lie still. He went—"

"What?"

"Right after it. Be quiet, else you may go unconscious again. The bullet cut across the back of your head. All these two days you've lain there in that frightful stupor. I could not wake you up. I felt sure you'd die."

"Stupor—two days?" he muttered. "Concussion of the brain?"

He made deliberate trial, and found he could move his legs and arms. "Luck—no paralysis. Soon be all right. But—your father? Why, Wolf was rabid only for my claim—my blood made?"

"Of course! The cowardly beast meant only to murder you. But when he fired again, Dad jumped up between."

"Bad!"

"Not if there was a doctor. It's through the shoulder. The coward ran off with the canoe, instead of shooting himself like a man!"

"Ran off, did he? Thought he had killed your father?"

"No, he said it wasn't serious. All we needed was to take Dad in the canoe and get that man Tobin's medicine."

"Yet he ran off without you?"

"I made him go I drove him off, the beastly sneaking coward!"

Garth stared, perplexed. "You did that? Yet he wanted to take your father, where he could receive treatment?"

She frowned. "He thought you dead. But after I nearly fainted, I pushed against you to get up. I felt you were still alive. I was afraid you'd come to—would move. He would have—finished you. So I—"

"Leaving yourself and your father marooned here?"

The girl stiffened. Her mouth went hard. "Don't fancy I did it for you! It was because I was not going to let him finish his sneak murder. It would have been the same if I'd gone off and let you die. You can see that. You must!"

He smiled up at her frown. "All the more sporting of you. Not half bad, I'd say."

"Oh, but it is bad—frightfully bad! No food—not a thing to give Dad all this time. No chance of getting any for either of you. And now his fever, too. No medicine for it!"

A sudden thought jerked Garth up to a sitting position. He swayed from dizziness. Then his head cleared. He was only rather weak from blood-loss and sore about the back of his head. An exploring hand found a wad of moss, tied upon his wound with a band of plaited grass. He heard the girl murmur: "Fixed Dad's the same way—ashes and moss to hold it on. Ashes or soot. I once heard about something like that for cuts."

He pointed to the scattered ashes of the dead fires. "Be quick. Build a big blaze and throw on green wood. That southbound plane! Must sign it. Even if he's aboard, he can't keep the pilot from coming down."

(To be continued)

Legion Policies

The clearly enunciated policies of the American Legion as outlined in a recent talk here by Department Commander Koehn of the legion sound like mighty good medicine for the country. The talk seemed to be thoroughly appreciated by all who heard it and rightly so.

There is no denying the fact that the American Legion is truly the great pacifist organization of the country. It would keep us out of war through adequate preparation rather than to allow our national defenses to get in the deplorable state that existed prior to the World War, when the central powers held this country in such contempt from an arms standpoint that it went ahead with its unrestricted submarine warfare.

No one can appreciate the horrors of war as can those boys that went through it 18 years ago. They want no more of it for themselves or their children, but they do know that this world is far from being perfect and that war is still possible even for peace loving Americans. It is well to point out here that, in spite of their horror of war, these men, who offered their lives for their country in 1917 and 1918, would do so again if this country were in danger and if a foreign power attempted to overrun us.

The legion commander rightly advocated that all aliens, who advocated overthrow of this great free government of ours at the point of the bayonet, should be immediately deported to the "utopia" from which he came overseas.

The legion chief would also ease the employment situation in this country by deporting all aliens, who had been given a fair and ample opportunity to become American citizens and yet fail to do so. What other country would permit aliens, who had made no effort to become citizens, to hold the jobs of its own citizens and also feed and keep them as our relief agencies are now doing.

Against the subversive forces such as communism and its ugly threat to American institutions the men and women of our patriotic organizations will always stand as the bulwark of defense. The patriotic men and women of our veterans' groups and auxiliaries uphold the right of free speech and freedom of the press, but they forcibly contend that "Free speech ends where treason begins." Treason begins in the advocacy of the forcible overthrow of our form of government.

The state supreme court has refused to rehear the case of Dirk DeJone, confessed Portland communist, who was convicted of conducting a communist gathering. In commenting on the case the court ruled the criminal syndicalism law constitutional. This action of the court is a blow at the forces of communism and rightly indicates that the laws of Oregon are not intended to grant leniency to those who would forcibly overthrow our government at the point of the bayonet.

Governor Charles H. Martin has entered upon the second year of his term as chief executive of the state and the great majority of the people of Oregon wish him well. He is a strong governor at the right time. This country needs strong and courageous men in official life, and Governor Martin is of that type.

Peter Grossen, who was buried last week at Bethany, was one of the most highly esteemed residents of the north part of the county. He was active and always ready to do his part in the affairs of Helvetia and adjoining neighborhoods.

Many people, who voted the democratic presidential ticket in 1928 and who also heard Al Smith in his vitriolic attack on the Roosevelt administration as an American Liberty league feature, would perhaps cast their votes differently if it were to be done over again.

Oregon veterans numbering 35,376 will receive in adjusted service compensation \$34,079,306 of which \$656,392 goes to Washington county veterans of the World War. This ought to help prime the pump.

Query by an anti-war organization reveals that 14 per cent out of some 50,000 farmers and office workers voted that they would not fight in any war, even if this country were invaded. This is far from the American spirit that made America what it is today. Such a vote would indicate willingness to give up home, wife, and themselves to any foreign invader. What kind of a person is it who would not fight for these things?

What Other Editors Say

Another High Court Decision

The New Deal is receiving hard jolts. The NRA was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court and the AAA has now been invalidated by the same court. Just as the NRA accomplished much that was good at a critical time in the economic life of the nation, so the AAA has rendered invaluable service during an emergency in the realm of agriculture. There are many who believe that agriculture should stand on its own legs, and processing taxes have not been popular. Just as there were dissenters in the opinion handed down by the supreme court on the AAA so there are dissenters among the farmers regarding the high court's decision which was given in a six to three vote. Others believe that agriculture must face conditions and in some way or another, work out its own salvation. Comments in the press particularly the daily press thus far, have been more or less partisan and political.

The court's action has brought about a crisis in the payment of contracts entered into and complied with by agriculturists, but it seems that the solution of the financial side of the AAA, is to be solved satisfactorily.

On the streets, the statement of Judge Stone, who gave the dissenting or minority opinion, is finding an echo when he said: "For the appeal from unjust laws the recourse is not to the court but to the ballot."—McMinnville News-Reporter.

Liberty for What?

The biggest contributors to the war chest of the Liberty league are members of the Du Pont family, according to revelations made in Washington. Of the nearly half million dollars expended by this organization for the new deal, the Du Ponts contributed almost a third.

The Du Ponts are the largest of munition makers in the country and have made a great part of their millions out of the profits of war. Recent disclosures have shown just how strong a part munition makers have played in bringing about hostilities between nations.

This rich family is not donating to the Liberty league out of philanthropic motives. It is to contribute to the organization seeking actively to discredit the Roosevelt administration presumably from self-interest. The public may well look askance at an agency that is so strongly backed by interests which cash in heavily upon wholesale slaughter. In these days when war clouds are looming upon the eastern and western horizons and when the president of the United States is putting an embargo on the shipping of munitions and war materials to belligerents as one means of keeping this country out of conflict, the actions and attitude of the Du Ponts are both significant and suspicious.—Astorian Budget.

This "Buy at Home" Talk

We realize, of course, that advocating a policy of "Buy at Home" often falls on deaf ears. The lure of distant markets has always exerted a magic that many people cannot resist.

But, whenever you find a good town, a lively, progressive community where stores are bright and attractive, where fine churches and schools are numerous, where there is pride taken in the attractiveness of homes and lawns, you will find that the people of that town are mostly "buy-at-homers." This applies as much to the business men and his family as it does to the day laborer; oftentimes it is the former who is the biggest offender against the "buy-at-home" program.

The person who buys merchandise away from home is no better than the local employer of labor who hires outsiders. Both are contributing their mite toward crippling their own community, and helping some other town.—Pioneer-Tribune, Manistique, Mich.

Our Yesterdays

Argus of February 8, 1906
J. A. Thornburgh and Arthur Caples of Forest Grove, Charles Wescott of Gaston, Ward Downs, C. E. Deichman and E. P. Cornelius assist Sheriff J. W. Connell in writing tax receipts.
Ed Schulmerich, John Dennis and J. W. Bailey induce Portland wholesale men to give \$600 to apply on the amount paid for right of way of the Tillamook road.
Japanese boss on Tillamook line arrested, charged with embezzling workers' pay.
James Sample, recently of South Dakota, died at West Union February 4.
Principal Barnes reports 371 enrolled in local schools.
W. R. Harris of Forest Grove appointed county fruit inspector.
Petitioners circulated asking council to require cement sidewalks on both sides of Main street from First to Third.

Argus of January 27, 1921
Forest Grove has no city tax on roll. Must run behind a year on taxation, indefinitely.
Manager Phelps of the Liberty theatre will devote matinee and evening show to help swell European relief fund.
R. F. Peters elected member of the board of directors of trustees of Pacific university.
Helena Miller installed noble grand Scholls Rebekah lodge.
E. L. McCormick installed chief patriarch of I. O. O. F. encampment.
Housewarming of new Methodist parsonage held Thursday.
A. H. Rasmussen and Glen Bell announce plans to start ambulance service.
George Harrow installed master of Hillsboro Grange.
Coroner's jury absolves Dr. J. O. Robb of blame in death of S. M. Chapman and finds accident unavoidable.

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By Robert Ames Bennett
(WNU Service—Copyright by Robert Ames Bennett)

(Continued from last week)

His lips tightened. "You're mad, darling—clear off your head. I shot to save your father, not at him! No, listen—you must listen to me! The d-d roughneck attacked your father—with the knife—had him down. At my first shot he dodged. I thought I missed. Your father sprang up just as I fired again. It's the truth."

"Truth!" she cried—"truth! You've killed them—both!"

A great shuddering seized her—shook her like a fit of ague. Almost swooning, she sagged forward on the body of her father.

Huxby advanced with wary quickness. But at sight of the two men he had shot, he thrust his coat-hidden pistol into his sheath. All the back of Garth's sideways turned head was a crimson blotch. What need of wasting powder on a man shot through the head?

Mr. Ramill's wound gave him no less satisfaction, though for an exactly opposite reason. The bullet had struck high up on the shoulder blade, between neck and arm. Huxby pulled the thickest body from under Lilith and opened the front of the leather coat. The steel-jacketed bullet had drilled clean through and come out below the collarbone.

"Look!" he shouted his relief. "Your father—he's not killed, only knocked out. The wound's not serious, so high up through the chest. Same way one of my classmates was shot by a holdup. Take hold. We'll get him into the canoe and make a quick run down across to the refueling post. That fellow Tobin will have a medical kit."

The pulling of her father from under her had let the girl down upon the body of Garth. Huxby's eager assurance roused her from the semi-swoon. She struggled partly up, to peer at her father, her hands braced upon Garth's lax side.

Even as she gazed, the gray of her father's face became less ghastly. But in place of the smile of relief for which Huxby looked, she sprang up to glare at him in another outburst of denunciation: "Murder! liar! There's his knife where I left it. He did not have it! Liar! sneak! He did not attack Dad. But you—you crawled up and shot him without warning!"

Huxby dropped his mask.

"What of it? The d-d woodlouse lied first. He thought it funny to keep mum about having recorded his claim—to play your father and me all this time. Great joke that. Only it back-fired on him. I'm the only pilot who can find the valley. No one can say that the claim we file on is the same as the one he recorded."

The girl quivered, tensed, and bounded sideways. The belt-ax was lying near the knife. She clutched one in each hand, an straightened erect, her eyes ablaze.

"You beast!" she cried. "Got Go, or I'll kill you!"

He smiled with cool irony. "Why so theatrical? Hysterics are not in your line, my dear Lilith."

"This long hair sideways caught up Garth's rifle, and ran across to the bank above the canoe. When, more slowly, she came to the top of the bank, he had the canoe launched and was heading in the wolfskin knapsack.

He jumped aboard with the rifle and one paddle. As he backed off-shore, she ran down to the water's

Defeat of the sales tax at Friday's election is causing the State Relief committee no little concern. Should the public works program fail to absorb all of the employables or labor disputes add to the list of needy it is generally admitted that the relief situation throughout the state may become serious. Governor Martin has repeatedly declared that he would not call another special legislative session, holding that all possible sources of revenue have already been exhausted.

White pine beetles kill more trees in Oregon each year than forest fires, according to J. W. Ferguson, state forester. The beetle invasion is particularly serious in Klamath county, Ferguson said.

"SONG SHARKS" PREY ON YOUNG WRITERS
(By Portland Better Business Bureau, Inc.)
Young Oregonians, ambitious to become song writers, are warned by the Portland Better Business Bureau to beware of the "song sharks." These so-called song publishers, according to the bureau, offer to write music to any submitted poem and usually state they guarantee publication.

The bureau reports that when young writers send poems to such organizations they almost invariably receive a flattering letter, praising the poem and urging that an enclosed contract be signed. This contract, however, provides that the would-be writer make a payment to the publisher, the amount usually ranging from \$50 upward. If the contract is signed and the payment made, the publisher, of course, can very easily keep his part of the bargain. He will make a profit; he prints the songs—sends out a few "professional copies" and is through with the deal.

Competent sources state that in all the history of the song industry there has not been a single even moderately successful song produced through the medium of these advance payment publishers.

Each year more than 20,000 musical compositions are copyrighted in this country. Less than 200, and chiefly those written by professionals, achieve success. In other words, the amateur writer has less than one chance in a hundred—probably even less if he deals with the song shark.

The bee, from his industry in the summer eats honey all the winter.—Ex.

Blue-H Club Plans Initiation

A Blue-H meeting was held Monday and initiation of five new members was planned for Friday. Those unfortunate are to be Eugene Howell, Lowell Chase, Edward Hurd, Homer Churchley and Bill Churchley. A dinner to be held sometime in the future was discussed.

The three plaques for the names of the football boys will be put in the halls soon.

Tourney in Muddle
The basketball tournament is in a muddle with three schools still for first place. They are Tigard, St. Marys and Hillsboro. Let us hope that our student body will get us out of this muddle by going to Tigard Friday night 100 per cent strong and cheer the Blue and White to victory.

Protect Sight

Walter C. Potter was introduced to the assembly last Thursday by Jack Murton of the P. G. E. Co. and spoke on the conservation of eyesight. He showed the students several new developments in lighting.

Inasmuch as many seniors regard registration in the required number of subjects as a guarantee of graduation, the faculty is considering a return to the old method of requiring seniors to take final examinations, just as the other students do.

The girls' gymnasium classes are organizing a basketball team. Practices will be held every Thursday night at 8:15 in the gym.

Hilhi News

Edited by Hillsboro Union High School Student Body

Co-operate With Your Hilhi News Staff

School Spirit Helps to Make a Better School

HILHI NEWS STAFF
Editor—Ann Munkres
Assistant Editors—Mary Caldwell, Joy Poelker, and L. Verne Abendroth

Athletic—Raymond Lair, Executive Council—Frank Trask, Club Representative—Philo, Hazel Churchley, Girl Reserves, Jean Anne Connell, Senate, Maurine, Ewen, Blue-H, Elman Schulmerich, H. Y. Tom Stretcher, Tri-Square, Harold Meyer.

Advisor—Miss Pearl Allen

Senators Sponsor A Benefit Show

The Senate club gave a high school benefit Wednesday night at the Venetian theatre with a showing of Mrs. Agnes Hines' "Beautiful Oregon" scenery, accompanied by songs and music plus the regular feature. The money which was made has been put in the school treasury.

Tom Mills Hurt

As a result of being pushed against a post by a horse, Tom Mills had to have two stitches taken in a scalp wound and is still wearing a bandage.

Hi-Ys Plan Trip

The Hi-Ys held a special meeting Monday evening at the home of Tom Goodin. They are planning to take a trip to Mt. Hood next Saturday to indulge in winter sports.

Boners

The difference between a wholesaler and a retailer is that the wholesaler is the one that makes the sales and the retailer is the one who gets the money.

Hear Reports

Girl Reserves Monday heard detailed reports of last week-end's mid-winter conference by Esther Boge and Margaret Cypher. Program chairman presented a play, "Keeping Kitty's Dates."

English IV class has been studying the short story.