

Hillsboro Argus With Which is Combined the Hillsboro Independent Hillsboro Argus estab. 1894 Hillsboro Independent estab. 1873 MCKINNEY & MCKINNEY, Publishers Published Thursday Entered as second-class matter in the postoffice at Hillsboro, Oregon W. VERNIE MCKINNEY Editor MRS. E. C. MCKINNEY Associate Editor OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF WASHINGTON COUNTY Selected as Oregon's Best Weekly Newspaper, 1930 Named on All-American Weekly Newspaper Eleven, 1930 Honorable Mention National Editorial Association Newspaper Production Contest, 1934-35, and General Excellence, 1935 Subscription Rates Strictly Cash in Advance Within Washington County Outside Washington County One Year \$1.50 \$1.75, per year Foreign countries \$2.00 Six months .85 1.00 MEMBER—Oregon State Editorial Association and National Editorial Association First Audited Paper, Largest ABC Weekly Circulation in West.

Makes for More Interest "The paper is more interesting with the elimination of commonplace items, such as visitations of a day within the county or nearby places such as Portland, Vernonia, Newberg, McMinnville, etc." This is the comment of people in all walks of life from different sections of the county. Changes in transportation and communication make a material difference in what is classed as news in your newspapers of today. What was important news yesterday is by reason of these changes commonplace now. The entire staff of the Argus, editorial, business and mechanical, desires to give the people of Washington county the best newspaper service possible and they put in many long hours of work in endeavoring to do so. They are continually striving to improve the paper and make it more interesting to all the people of the county. Elimination of commonplace items, they hope will give more room for features of more general interest.

State Capital News Letter BY A. L. LINDBECK New Capitol Unable to House Needs of the State

SALEM—Another office building duplicate is needed to house the state library and departments occupying rented quarters in downtown Salem. Governor Martin called attention to the need in a statement this week. Giving the capitol reconstruction commission credit for doing its best with the money available the governor pointed out that the new state house, when ready for occupancy, would fall far short of taking care of state needs for office space.

What Other Editors Say

As Reds Roar On With the minds of millions on this earth vexed, storm-tossed and agitated, the Reds roar on. And things are happening that should be a warning to those who so abhor Communism as not to regard it as a threat. Thus, 60,000 farm laborers suddenly swarmed over the fields about Badajos, Spain, and seized vast estates. A dispatch says: "The workers, most of them Socialists and Communists, members of the national association of 'Land Workers,' marched on their local villages in an apparently long-prepared movement. Arriving at the largest estates, they divided the land according to lists already made, each group then taking over the land assigned to it with shouts of 'Long live the workers' republic'... Thereafter they notified the authorities of the divisions made and ordered entered on the books the names of the new land owners. In Oregon, Reds started and helped to beat the student activity fee, they are agitating change in the compulsory military training at educational institutions, and are active in organizations carrying on subversive propaganda against good old U. S. A., and her glorious institutions, her people's government, and her unflinching sovereignty of every citizen.—Oregon Daily Journal.

Another Big Day Another of those profitable Hillsboro bargain days is coming up April 25. These events are held several times during the year to stress the importance of Hillsboro as a trading center. This community has some of the finest stores for its size in the state and the price range and stocks are equal to those any place. Everyone will want to set aside this date for a visit to the county seat. Buying here helps to build up your own community.

Times Are Better Tax collections in the county show increase of more than \$70,000 over a year ago. At the same time income tax returns are mounting in the state and nation. This is a far cry from the conditions of three years ago when county and school warrants were being discounted for sizeable percentages and resulted in the issuance of scrip backed by warrants.

Serves the Community Time was when newspapers were party organs with politics as the main idea. In later years publications have avoided rabid partisan actions and have taken service to the community as their primary purpose, which is as it should be. The newspaper can make for harmony in a community or it can become the greatest disrupter possible, aligning neighbor against neighbor, friend against friend and relative against relative. It has been, is and will continue to be the policy of this paper to give a fair presentation of all phases of political and economic thought. In doing so it is better serving the people and the community. A community where people work together in harmony in the common interest makes for happiness and progress.

There is still time to give your bit toward relieving the suffering of the thousands of flood sufferers in the east. Contributions are being received regularly at this office. It is interesting to note that some of the names are always found on the list of contributors to relieve human suffering. They are true humanitarians with "hearts of gold" and are always ready to lend a helping hand. Oft times they cannot afford it as much as some names not found there.

France and other of the allies seem a bit out of step when they protest German violation of the Locarno treaty. What about those honest war debts that all except little Finland have defaulted on?

When the state's telephone bill reaches the grand total of \$84,500 it is high time that an investigation was started and something done about it. Go ahead Governor Martin, you're right in asking for an investigation and calling for a halt.

Congratulations to Lloyd Selfridge in winning that coveted basketball honor, the Rotary cup, on the vote of his teammates. To have one's fellows feel kindly toward you is as fine a reward as anyone could ask.

Financial conditions of the Hillsboro school district as shown in an article in this paper last week indicates efficient business management by the directors.

Henry Ford holds wealthy men's rule of universe coming to end. It surely will if they do not truly realize their responsibilities to their fellow man.

Our Yesterdays Fifteen Years Ago Argus, March 24, 1921—Five hundred Farm Bureau men meet here Saturday. A. E. Westcott is president; A. B. Flint, vice-president; William Schulmerich, secretary; George Biersdorf, treasurer, and J. C. Bechen, L. C. Crawford, J. C. Leedy and Charles J. Herb, executive committee. John F. Forbis Jr. died at Dilleigh March 19. Big meeting here talks union high school. W. O. Hocken, prominent Beaverton man, dies March 19. Mary Cypher of North Plains dies here March 22. Heavy rains hold back spring work. Excess of rainfall since September is 5.66 inches. Mrs. R. C. Trover, whose husband died on the battlefield in France, dies here March 16.

Thirty Years Ago Argus, March 29, 1906—Bad weather impeded P. R. & N. construction. Burke Tongue with Oregon Kid won the Hunt club paper chase at the Multnomah course Saturday, the run involving 14 stiff hurdles. Frank Peters, one of Hillsboro's Pacific students, gets nearly half of \$10,000 student fund to place Herrick hall has been secured. R. C. Vaught to open grocery store in Jos. Down building on Second street.

The Great American Home



Along Main Street

By LEON S. DAVIS Hobbies Department: When J. J. VanKleeck of Kinton hasn't anything else to do around his 300-acre farm, he whittles. One of his artistic productions is a tiny monkey holding its tail. The carving is made from a plum pit. Another interesting bit is a book about an inch long by half an inch wide carved from pipestone taken from the pipestone quarry in Minnesota. Mr. VanKleeck is 74 years old and declares that he still can swing an ax with the best of them. He has lived more than 40 years in the Kinton community. The next bigger and better egg contest staged in Hillsboro will put the hens on the F. A. Brady farm north of Hillsboro on the spot. Brady declared when he learned that his eggs took second prize. "I'm going to give these hens pip talk during the next contest and see if they won't strain themselves a little to produce larger eggs." If it is true, there ought to be more employment for soap box orators on poultry farms. Jim Moved West Here's what happened when they moved west in the 'old days.' The following is a copy of a sale bill advertising goods and chattels of one Jim Newton, a resident of Pike county, Mo., in the fall of 1846, on the occasion of his moving, 90 years ago. "BILL OF SALE 'State of Missouri' 'County of Pike' 'The undersigned will, Tuesday, Sept. 29, A. D. 1846, sell at public auction for cash on premises where Coon Creek crosses Missouri road, the following chattels to-wit: Nine yoke of oxen with yokes and chains, two wagons with beds, three single wenchers, four buck niggers, three traps, one barrel pieked calbage, one hoghead of tobacco, one spinning wheel, loom, three fox hounds, a lot of corn, mink and skunk skins and a host of other articles. Am Guide to California. Jim Newton, Free Heinechese, 'John Wilson, Cryer. Fee herebeese, apples and hard cider at noon."

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

By Robert Ames Bennett (WNU Service—Copyright by Robert Ames Bennett) (Continued from last week) When he returned, Lilith lay asleep on one of the uncut skims. She had sunk down completely tired out. Garth covered her over, blocked the roof hole with a chunk of soft snow, and spread his own skin mat on the other side of the lamp from the girl. He lay down on it and snuffed out the light. CHAPTER X The Bedeviling Lilith opened her eyes as Garth finished his hasty meal of lamp-seared meat and fat. He explained about the plane. Her hands clutched together till they whitened. "You—you'll be careful?" "Never fear. I'll come back to look out for you. The storm has blown out. Clear sky, and about 10 below zero. Keep treating your ankle, and work on your suit." "But—how long?" He handed her the knife, but took the belt-ax. "If I'm not back soon, it will not be till late afternoon or after dark. They may return early, like myself, to have a look at their plane. In that case, I'll have to hide-out all day." "That won a smile from him. 'This is an Eskimo rig. I've sat in one for hours beside a seal hole, at 40 below zero. Finish your own suit, and crawl out to enjoy the cold.'" "School Spirit Helps to Make a Better School" Hilhi News Staff Editor: Hilhi News Staff Assistant Editors: Mary Caldwell and Joy Foelker Philo... Nadine Patterson Gene... LaVerne Albersdorf Gil... Esther Herly Hil... Tom Stratcher Blue... David Torbet Student Council: Irmal Trank Try Square... Harold Meyer Advisor... Miss Allen Prepare for Contest The typing students are busy training for the county championship. They have already held preliminary practices with Beaverton, both there and here. On Tuesday they went to Forest Grove, and on Wednesday the Grove came here. On April 3 the Washington county typing contest will be held at Behnke Walker. According to the treasurer's latest report, the student body has a balance of \$406.95. Bob Connert came back to school Monday to catch up on the sleep he lost during spring vacation, according to one reporter. Paul Hickenlooper found Portland not to his liking, and returned to Hilhi last Monday. William DeLakovias has entered as a sophomore. He is from Oakland, Cal. Apparatus for flag pole repaired so that the flag can now be raised and lowered.

WASHINGTON LETTER

President's Tax Plan Predicted in Consulting Engineer's Book

WASHINGTON.—President Roosevelt's new tax plan has aroused a sudden interest around the capital in a little book called "Brouss Tacks," by David Cushman Coyle, a well-known consulting engineer. The reason for all this attention is that in it, Coyle forecasts the president's surprising proposal to tax undistributed corporation profits instead of income. Writing to explain how to make the capitalistic system run in an "age of plenty," he assails the corporation reserve as the "grandfather's club" and contends that its accumulation accentuates both the upswing and collapse of the business cycle. It is Coyle's theory that we must "avoid wasting our substance in riotous investment," by increasing personal and national spending and reducing our rate of saving and investment. "Today's demand," he says, "is not for capital, nor for labor, but for buyers to carry away the goods." To carry out such a program, old age pensions, unemployment and health insurance, which diminish the need for thrift, and heavy income and inheritance taxes to finance them and keep money in circulation are necessary, he believes. Recent studies by the Brookings Institute on the distribution of the national income and the formation of capital tend to confirm Coyle's theories. President Roosevelt is known to have read the book and to have recommended it to friends. CONTINUED disagreement among the president's advisors on housing appears to have made the prospects for any but a limited program from this session of Congress very small. The discussion, brought to light when the Central Housing Committee, appointed to work out recommendations, handed in two reports differing as to the extent of federal participation and the size of subsidies to be paid as the task of a housing program to stimulate the hard-hit construction industry. Public housing advocates led

lake off their hat to no one in the local food trade. H. Kimmerle, Ralph Wilson and Joe Smith, all local residents, are engaged in the management of the concern. Modern fixtures and methods of food merchandising have been used in building business and an average of six years. In addition to the managers, are employed in serving the trade. Wilson has had 13 years of grocery experience and has managed food stores in various parts of Oregon during that time. He was in charge of a local store just prior to taking up the present venture. Active in community affairs, Wilson is a member of the chamber of commerce retail trades committee and was chairman of the Christmas candy committee of the chamber of commerce last year.

Smith, characteristically dubbed "Little Joe," has been connected with the grocery game for six years. Before going into the Fairway Market he worked at stores in Forest Grove and Hillsboro. frost. Only, be careful of that ankle. When outside, keep close to the igloo, and duck inside if you see anyone else than himself. She flung out her hands. "Oh, if only I could go along to help! I'm afraid he'll find you. All those guns—he and his men—you, empty-handed!" Garth met the almost frantic outburst with a look of cool irony. "Do you take me for a cheechako? Mark this—that scoundrel Huxby is the man who's in danger."

With the assurance, Garth crept out through the tunnel, showing his snowshoes ahead of him. Snow had continued to fall after the wind had died down. That meant easy tracking. In the dim starlight, he had to guess at the covering of his trail in the night channel. During the night the last dwindling flow had choked the channel with anchor ice, had flooded over the snow, and frozen solid. Garth took off his snowshoes and crept across the glare ice without leaving any mark.

On the other bank, he ploved a heavy trail up into the ice tunnel, and brought from the storage cave one of the remaining legs of caribou. He left the meat atop the moraine, and started down the tundra as fast as he could travel by starlight. Dawn was graying over the east mountain wall of the valley when he reached the lake. He crossed over the frozen ford and went to search for the three-seater plane in the growing twilight. It stood much higher than he had left it. A close view showed that the engineer and his men had managed to raise the craft above water by cribbing logs under the shattered portions. The top logs of the crib brought the bottom of the floats level with the thickening skim ice. Long poles had been set to brace the wings against the wind gusts.

Garth swung aboard. As he expected, all the food had been taken away. So also had been the breaker points from the magneto. Huxby no doubt had figured that the canoe builder might repair the floats with rawhide, and run away with the three-seater. To talk the engineer, in turn, Garth helped himself to the breaker cam. He jumped back on the bank, and munched eastward along the shore in the dim grayness. At first, thickets of alders and willows cut off all view of the lake. He did not trouble to seek an opening until he had covered a half mile. There he came to a remembered stretch of partly open bank. "Though the gray dawn had grown a little less faint, he peered for several moments without sighting the cabin plane. It seemed as if its non-existence must have been sawed through by the sharp-edged sheet of ice, so that the aircraft had foundered in deep water. But then he made out vaguely a white shape against the white of the snow-covered ice. A short dash brought him close to the grounded plane. It lay in shallow water, surrounded by freezing slush. The bilge had hit the lake hard enough to break up the sheet ice and crack it into pieces too small to grind through the sides of the pontoons. The plane had been driven across into this corner of the lake, along with the sludge. The shoreward swing tail was only a biscuit toss out from the solid bank. Garth hastened to fetch small trunks and pieces of rotted logs from the down timber under the nearest trees. By tossing out chunks of log on the snow-covered sludge and bog, he was able to make a slender foot-bridge of wintered timbers. The last extension proved touch and go. Cross pieces and stringers drove down under his weight into the sludge-filled water and the mud beneath. But he had made a dash of it. His hands clutched hold at the rudder before he could sink. He climbed upon the tail, ran forward to the cabin, and swung inboard. The frozen body of Constable Dillon lay on the floor where he had placed it. He buckled the cartridge belt with his holstered pistol about his own waist, took the keys and handcuffs from Dillon's pocket, and climbed out to scramble forward into the cockpit. The side of the cockpit had been pierced by several bullets. But when Huxby fired at the drifting plane, in his attempt to kill the supposedly hidden fugitive, he had aimed with great care to avoid damage to the instruments and controls and the motor. (To be continued)

OLD newspapers for sale, 10 cents bundle.—Argus. 1817

Hilhi News

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Teachers Make California Trip Miss Tennessee Weathered and her sister, Mrs. Harding, drove to San Francisco by the coast route through the redwood forests. While in the city they saw many interesting places and viewed a few of the notable collections of art and science. Part of the time was spent visiting at Hamilton field, a new flying base, and here inspected the new type bombers, the latest word in army planes. The bridges, which are in process of construction, one across the Golden Gate and the other across San Francisco bay, are immense projects. They will probably displace the ferries which have always been so typical and so picturesque a part of the city. The ride home was through the Sacramento valley and unusually cold weather was the rule. Ashland, Medford and Roseburg had snow, and sleet and snow continued all the way. Very few of the wild flowers were in bloom. Visit in California Virginia Brogden and Elsie May Cimino spent all vacation riding on ferries and getting stiff necks from looking at the high bridges overhead. In Oregon and California they crossed eight ferries, each being replaced by a bridge. The most exciting parts of the trip were a flat tire in Hillsboro and an empty gas tank on the lone stretch of the coast highway.

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