

Hillsboro Argus

With Which is Combined the Hillsboro Independent... OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

Limit 300 Words
The Argus welcomes letters from readers under "Public Forum," and is glad to have the expressions of local people on different subjects as long as they are not libelous.

State Capital News Letter

BY A. L. LINDBECK
Candidates Have Many and Varied Slogans in Race

SALEM—Do you want lower taxes? Are you in favor of greater economy in governmental expenditures? Are you of the opinion that a lot of offices, boards and commissions should be abolished?

If so step right up to the primary bargain counter and take your pick. These and scores of other tempting inducements are contained in the 400-odd platforms being offered by primary candidates in Oregon this year.

There is an especially heavy run on old age pension planks this year. Apparently the boys and girls who are seeking public office have had their ear to the ground and heard rumblings to indicate that this was going to be a popular issue this spring.

Many school districts throughout the state are planning salary increases for the teaching staffs for next year, according to information received here.

Oregon republicans do not propose to let the democrats get away with any political plums without a fight, according to Lowell C. Paget, president of the Oregon republic club.

Over-payments, totalling more than \$3600, to state aided institutions have been revealed in an audit just completed by the state department.

Members of the state board of medical examiners found little sympathy at the hands of the board of control when they appealed from a ruling of the budget department reducing their per diem pay from \$10 to \$6 a day.

The letters have proved very interesting and we are always glad to get them. If the people want their letters read they will find it much more desirable to keep them within the limit as well.

What Other Editors Say

Wasting Whose Money?

Many of us who have had an opportunity to watch the development of the Civilian Conservation Corps find ourselves wondering just what type of political megalomania it is which prompts leaders who have, in the past, been credited with possessing an average amount of sound commonsense.

Are we willing to forget, because of absurd political bias, that these youths found themselves, through the economic errors of their elders, without the chance which every American youth has a right to expect in this, the richest nation of the world?

Forest Hills Country club has taken on a new and entirely different spirit as the result of the membership drive that brought in so many members.

The Great American Home



Along Main Street

By LEON S. DAVIS

First prize for a fishing story goes to that substantial citizen of Hillsboro, who returned Monday with a tale about the moon shining so bright Saturday night and Sunday morning that the fish wouldn't bite during any day time.

Some of the Hillsboro advertising, if not unique, is at least startling. One store had a placard which read: "There are no bones in our bananas."

Our Platform: Vacations for everybody when the season for spring fever arrives.

Orange Phelps and Tommy Connell can charge their recent fishing expedition on the Salmonberry to fishermen's luck.

Speaking of fishing—while we are on the subject—some of the wise-crackers of Hillsboro are trying to devise bait for political-minded anglers to use in hooking voters.

CAUGHT IN THE WILD

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

(Continued from last week)
At Huxby's shouted orders, the last man ran to fetch poles of down timber. The two leaders were in almost to their armpits before the dead aspen trunks could be brought and shoved out of them.

Garth chuckled and looked to see Huxby's backtrail with his men. Instead, the engineer headed up the bog valley towards the gulch. That added to Garth's mirth. By a quick return, the hunters could have stripped off the grizzly's hide before it froze.

To add insult to injury, he tramped a heavy trail up into a spruce thicket and built a small fire. Beside the fire, he scattered a handful of dried apricots and prunes. After that he skirted along the edge of the musketeer to its north end.

Here he came to where in ancient times, before it started to recede, the glacier had piled a big terminal moraine. This was the immense natural dam that held the lake in its bed.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Uncertain Future of Townsend Movement Worries Candidates

BY SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

WASHINGTON—Will the Townsend movement survive the current discussion among its leaders and the outcome of the searching congressional investigation?

At present the movement's future seems troubled. Robert E. Clements, co-founder and organizing genius of the plan, has resigned, ostensibly as a result of a disagreement with Dr. Townsend over the "third party" question.

McGarry, in return, claims that the doctor has abandoned the transaction tax method of financing the pension fund for a tax-exempt bond issue.

Poorly prepared, the committee rushed into the investigation ahead of schedule because so many congressmen were anxious to get ammunition against the Townsendites in time for their primary fights.

That the income of the Townsend Plan from dues and other sources since its formation totaled about a million dollars, not including profits from the Townsend Weekly, owned personally by Dr. Townsend and Clements.

There was no sign of Lillith when he came down from the moraine. He called into the entrance tunnel. Back came a quavering cry of relief. A quick rack took him in through the narrow passage.

Lilith was breathing hard, almost gasping. "Oh, oh, thank God!" he looked and looked, but I could not see you. I thought you must be lying there—like that poor policeman—dead!

"Hardly, look here—and here." He showed the pistol, then dumped his flour sack pack. "How about our oatmeal, and a cup of tea with sugar?"

"Alan!" she cried. "You made them give you all this?"

"In a way—yes. Set a pot of snow on the lamp stone, and slice some meat." Lilith gazed at her in speechless wonderment, her blue eyes wide and very lustrous.

"Why didn't you kill the beasts while you had the chance?"

Garth answered with sudden gravity: "For several reasons, my girl. The main ones are because I am not a killer and because I intend that Vivian Huxby shall be tried and hung for murder."

She gasped: "You—hung! But he has all those men to help him. You're alone—worse than alone. I'm only a hindrance."

"Ever so much better. I've exercised a little every time. I went outside. And I've half finished my parka. But how—" she interrupted.

At the very mention of changing anything concerning our commencement exercises, one hears a thousand protests. Everything is quite perfect as it is! Leave well enough alone! There would be no sentiment connected with a newer system.

The subject is trite but the "subjects" deserve the reprimands. Because two reporters failed to live up to their titles, several boys who worked hard to get their athletic letters in basketball are not even getting the honor of being enumerated in the news. The remainder of the staff wish to apologize to the boys for the injustice and hope to give a list of the awards next week.

Pardon us if the Hills Varieties—not follies—of 1936 anyway come to the high school Friday night and enjoy the program.

Red Cross Appeal

Editorial recognition and thanks was given by the Journal last week for the receipt of a \$5 contribution from a Hillsboro woman to the Red Cross to aid eastern flood sufferers.

Papers Decrease

The number of weekly newspapers is on the decline, a recent directory of newspapers in the U. S. and Canada reveals.

Will Vouch for Liftin

The republicans could not find a more capable or stronger delegate from the state at large than Ben R. Liftin.

Mendacious Falsehood

It is difficult to understand how a state of mind could be gleefully malicious, but no other words could better describe the attitude of the Oregonian in referring to NRA regulations and AAA registrations as presenting the possibility that the federal government may presently be commanding its citizens to "wash behind the ears."

Confronting the Reds

We commend The Oregon Journal for the valiant fight it is making against Red influences in civil and official life. This is not a scare cry, at all. The Reds are working quietly, all the time, and noisily part of the time to overthrow this government.

Public Forum

Let Activities Prove
To the Editor—Is the Townsend investigation, for the season, a disastrous turmoil and strife report, aggravated and exaggerated by a hostile inquisitorial body, augmented by a fiercely opposing news agency or rather, will it be a welcome renovator within the ranks, sort of a spiritual tonic inspirational weeder to revitalize a greater unity, and infusion for energy in the cause.

Our Yesterdays

Fifteen Years Ago
Argus, April 7, 1921—Knights of Columbus have large class, 40 candidates under way. John Ryan is grand knight.

Thirty Years Ago

Argus, April 12, 1906—Burke Tongue on Oregon Kid wins Kerr cup at Portland Hunt club hurdle Saturday.

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Hilhi News

Co-operate With Your Hilhi News Staff

Editorial
At the very mention of changing anything concerning our commencement exercises, one hears a thousand protests.

Cast Selected in Senate Play
"Failed by Heck" is the "melter-drammer" to be given by the Senate club in the near future.

Award Letters Assembly Meet
Last Wednesday's assembly period was occupied entirely by the awarding of letters and trophies to athletes.

Program Planned
Girl Reserves met Monday. Program: a tap dance by Jean Peters, piano solo by Mary Manley, skit by Ardis Ellington and Esther Hartley.