

Fires Destroy 3 Buildings Near Hillsboro

(Continued from page 1)
Ed Freudenthal stated, Thursday morning's fire was carried on under trying conditions in hastily prepared quarters, but customers of the dairy were served on schedule. Arrangements were being made Thursday morning to arrange temporary room for carrying on the dairy work, pending erection of another barn.

The barn fire was the second such experience for the Freudenthals. An old barn located just 60 feet from the newer structure was destroyed by fire six years ago.

Mulroy House Destroyed
Less than six hours later, fire broke out in the old frame house on the Mulroy farm on Hillsboro route 5, less than a mile from the Freudenthal farm. Robert Harvey, who with his wife and child was renting the farm, explained that flames broke out in the kitchen, cooking and fell just a few minutes after he had kindled the fire in the stove shortly before 6 a. m. Also living in the house with him were his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Morris, and their two children.

Quick work on the part of Harvey and Morris and rapidly-assembled neighbors enabled salvaging of a few clothes, bedding, a sewing machine and an electric washer from the house. Three cars parked near the building, which were in the process of being overhauled, were dragged from the fire by neighbors who fastened ropes to the machines and pulled them into surrounding fields. All other belongings of the Harvey and Morris families were destroyed as the fire rapidly consumed the dry wooden structure.

Hillsboro firemen, called for the second time the same morning, were able to keep flames away from a nearby barn. Exact loss was not known, but was thought to be under \$300.

Children Cause Fire
Damage estimated at \$400 was caused shortly before noon today (Thursday) when children playing with matches set a barn afire on the Longfield property just inside the city limits and east of the city park grounds on South 10th avenue.

City fire apparatus responding to the call was unable to extinguish the blaze, which had gained considerable headway before being noticed. Children playing with the matches in the barn evidently ran off when the fire caught, it was explained. Everything stored in the barn, including a number of rabbits, was destroyed in the fire, according to Fire Chief S. W. Melhuish.

MILLIONS ENJOY FORESTS
Set aside for the use of the people for all time, the 157 national forests scattered throughout the United States attracted a total of more than 33,000,000 visitors last year, according to forest service figures received by the Oregon State Motor association.

Remember the more you tell, the more you sell when using Argus Want Ads.

Highlights in the Week's News

Thursday, June 30

Body of Melih McCormick, 21-year-old heir to McCormick publishing fortune, found atop lonely cliff in Sandia mountains by searching Sandia Indian band.

West Oregon mill placed back on "unfair" list as AFL union fails in effort to negotiate pact with plant. Products to be boycotted.

Ex-aides testify at Rosser arson trial in Dallas. Alfred N. Banks, former teamster union head and confessed arsonist, testifies that he was asked by Banks to take Salem union post.

Memorial services held at Pack-anak, N. J., for "Americans who will be killed in action during the next four days celebrating their independence."

Friday, July 1

AFL reports that business prospects had taken a sudden turn for the better in the last two weeks. Report also shows wage level of last year still holds.

Boston insurance broker charges bank wrongfully deprived him of commissions on an \$800,000 insurance policy because it wanted business to go to James Roosevelt, son of the president.

Al Rosser, ex-teamster chief, shielded in firing of West Salem box factory, declared Alfred N. Banks, state prison inmate, in Rosser trial at Dallas.

Saturday, July 2

Wrangles between attorneys delay trial of Al Rosser. Rosser's counsel get subpoena for copy of Banks' confession to Portland detective.

Business follows stock market. Reports show brighter sentiment as stocks climb. Prospects for recovery enhanced.

Chamberlain warns European dictators that Great Britain will fight if necessary.

New purge reported under way in Russia.

Sunday, July 3

Pleasure boat sinks on rocks at Newport. One of party saves two companions to Portland detective.

President Roosevelt calls for survey of southern economic and social conditions.

F. R. speaks to survivors of Civil war at Gettysburg.

Seattle man admits murder of wife.

Three die in Oregon traffic accidents and two drown.

Monday, July 4

A. S. Hunt, 58, of Denver cheats death in Grand Canyon when boat capsizes in Rio Grande. Companion believed lost.

Japanese claim raid wrecks 51 Chinese planes.

Seven persons lose lives in Oregon in holiday mishaps. Total for nation is 475.

Franklyn Waltman, republican publicity director, declares "an indirect, subtle" attack being made on freedom of press. Charles Michelson, democratic publicity director, declares that talk of liberty of press being menaced is a "myth."

Secretary Ickes urges building material manufacturers to follow example of steel industry and reduce prices.

Battle of oratory by representatives of major parties rages over political possession of Thomas Jefferson.

Tuesday, July 5

West Oregon sawmill shut down by boycott. AFL workers refuse

to return to plant at Linnton because of ban applied by union.

Portland banks report increase in deposits.

American Civil Liberties union praises national labor relations board conduct.

Federal report says population to reach peak of 158,000,000 in 1988, then decline.

Teamster union records admitted to Rosser trial at Dallas.

President Roosevelt declares that he has not abandoned reorganization plan.

Associated Farmers file petitions for initiative to curb union activity.

Wednesday, July 6

West Oregon mill in Portland signs union shop contract with A. F. of L. C. I. O. answers with threat of labor board action.

Dr. Morgan, ex-TVA leader, sues to regain office, charging ouster illegal.

Unatilla dam turned down by Roosevelt. Senator McNary informed northwest has share of funds already.

Flood sweeps down on Kobe, Japan, leaving more than 400 dead and endangering scores of Americans.

Defense of Al Rosser, ex-teamster union head, opens in Dallas.

A. H. M. Landon flays Roosevelt, declaring depression is "purely political."

HOW MANY LICENSED DRIVERS ARE THERE IN OREGON?

Up to the middle of June, 426,476 persons had received Oregon operator's permits since the current renewal period began in June, 1937. This means that nearly half of the entire population of the state is licensed, and that far more than half of those who are old enough have obtained licenses.

With this vast number of persons of all ages and degrees of experience driving automobiles—more than at any other time in the state's history—it is important that all drivers understand the rules of the road thoroughly, and that they are aware of their obligations as well as of their rights and privileges. This information is all contained in the Operator's Manual, which is distributed free of charge by the secretary of state.

GOSSIP TOWN

Have you ever heard of Gossiptown, on the shore of Falsehood Bay, where old dame Rumor, with rustling gown, is going about all day?

It isn't far to Gossiptown. For people who want to go, the idleness train will take you down. In just an hour or so, the thoughtless road is a popular route. And most folks start that way, but it's steep down grade. If you don't look out, you'll land in Falsehood Bay. You'll slide through the valley of Vicious Folk.

And into the tunnel of hate. Then crossing the Auld-Tie bridge you walk. Right into the city gate. The principal street is called They-Say, and I've heard is the public well. And the breezes that blow from Falsehood Bay.

Are laden with Don't You Tell. In the midst of the town is Tell-Tale Park. You're never quite safe when there. For its owner is Madam Suspicious Remark. Who lives on the street Don't Care. Just back of the park is Slanders Row. 'Twas there a good name died. Pierced by a dart from Jealousy's bow. In the hands of Envious Pride. From Gossiptown peace long since died. But true and grief and woe. And sorrow and care, you'll meet instead. IF EVER YOU CHANCE TO GO, —Author Unknown.

The Steeple Jack

(By Charles W. VanBuren)

The first rays of a rising sun were bathing Seattle in a shower of golden light. But the beauty portrayed in, and reflecting from the placid waters of Puget Sound—passed unnoticed by Elizabeth Van Charles. Because the icy fingers of fear plucked at her heart strings—sounding notes of utter despair.

In her mind there flashed a picture of her husband, lying with his body crushed—his limbs horribly broken and broken, wrapped in the shroud of death, beneath a smoke stack or flag pole from which he had fallen, while performing his duty as a steeple jack.

"Van," she said, as he came laughing into the kitchen. "You simply must give up this dangerous line of work, and obtain a safer job. Because lately, I have worried so much about your safety that I am a nervous wreck."

Van hummed a few bars of "Wear a Hat with a Silver Lining," before answering. "Honey, please let's not go into that again. Because, pal, I am safe enough in my work, besides I make a good wage. Why, in a year or two more I will have enough saved away that you won't have to worry any more."

Elizabeth walked over to where he had seated himself in a breakfast nook, and placed her arm around him. "You mean Van," she said, "if you live that long. Suppose you should get hurt or killed? How then, could I care for Pauline? You know Van, that she doesn't want her daddy crippled up. Quit it now while you are altogether."

"Sorry, kid," he said between bites of food. "But it can't be done. And say, I must get down to the job a little early today. Because I care to watch it from the top of a flag pole. I must hurry pal!" He continued as he arose from the table. "Finish up, and get my rigging done before the proceedings start. The fellow whom they are burying fell off a chair and broke his neck."

"Van!" Elizabeth almost screamed. "Don't talk about anyone falling. I am coming down and watch you just as soon as I get cleaned up here."

"Okay Queenie, Goodbye." He kissed her, and went out to his car, got in, started the motor and drove away. "I can't see," he mumbled to

himself, as he drove around Green Lake. "Why my wife worries so much about my safety. She should know I am safe—but bless her, it's because she loves me. And that I know she does."

Van arrived at the pole he was fixing, and this morning he was far more careful in his inspection of his rigging. Because the white slabs of marble marking the resting places of those long since gone, coupled with Elizabeth's horror of him ascending to breath taking heights, was enough to make him himself in his Bon's chair, and as he swung higher and higher up the hundred-foot flag pole, he was humming a familiar tune. Sixty feet above ground, and to the spot which he was repairing, he made himself fast, and swung around for a look across the beautiful flower

studded hills that surrounded him on all sides. In his survey of his surroundings, his eyes came to rest on a yawning hole—freshly dug. It was the spot where the luckless one who broke his neck, would sleep through eternity. "God," he said aloud. But I am glad to be alive—to be able to breathe this good clean air, and to have Elizabeth."

Elizabeth had arrived at the cemetery, and was waving at him from below. He smiled, and gave himself a mighty shove, away from the pole. And as he swung through the air, he leaned over to wave at his wife—the woman he loved. He was about as far out as his rope would allow him to swing when...

A sickening snap sounded above his greeting to Elizabeth, which died in his throat. His rope was breaking up at the block through which it ran. Slowly, as insidiously as a cancer eating its way into the heart of a rose, the strands had worn without him noticing them. And now they were parting, while he swung six feet out from the pole. Another strand snapped to send a fuzzy end unwinding from the remaining two that held. His outward plunge stopped and he hung for what seemed like ages—suspended on the threshold of eternity. The third strand, parted as he began swinging back toward the pole. Elizabeth watching him, knowing there was something wrong—stood speechless. Paralyzed with fear. With a resounding thud his body struck the flag pole and, desperately he grabbed around it as the fourth and last strand of rope parted, to come falling down

around him. He exerted all his strength in hanging on, that he might not be jerked off—and hurled to his death by falling rope. The line passed and fell to the ground—he thought he was safe. Looking upward he discovered that the block had come loose and was falling. He ducked, but not quick enough—a blow landed on his head...

"Van!" Elizabeth was saying, as she raised the pillow for another swing. "If you don't quit your infernal mulling about steeple jacks, between your mores, so help me, if I don't belt you again!"

He opened his eyes to smile up at his wife who had awoke him. "Okay honey. Whack me again. Cause I am damned glad that I am a truck driver, and not a steeple jack!"

DIVORCE SUITS FILED
Bernice vs. Frank Richlick.
Ivah L. vs. George C. Atterbury.

If sickness occurs in your home do you know how to get a doctor quickly? If your eyes need attention do you know how to find a good oculist? If you have a sick cow, or horse, or dog, do you know how to get a good veterinary? Consult the Professional cards in this Argus.

Use the Want Ads in the Argus. Thousands profit by their use. Use the Want Ads in the Argus.

BETTER SERVICE Plus ECONOMY

Quality Work with 5 Handy Economic Services!

Home Laundry & Dry Cleaners

Telephone 47 Hillsboro, Oregon

Steady Gain Shown By Commercial

A continued increase in total resources over a period of five years is shown in the report of condition of the Commercial National bank. Each year since June 30, 1933, has shown an increase. Total resources as of June 30, 1933, were \$991,896.38 as compared with \$1,895,603.82 for June 30, 1938. Resources as of June 30, 1937, were \$1,792,630.43.

Deposits also show a healthy increase over the same period last year, being \$1,732,970.32 for June 30, 1938, as against \$1,657,597.03.

Auto Travel Gain Shown by Survey

Motor clubs throughout the country report automobile tourist travel this year running ahead of the record-breaking volume of last year, according to the Oregon State Motor association.

Increases ranging up to 22 per cent for the first quarter of 1938 were reported by affiliated A. A. A. clubs. It was stated. In addition to motor club reports, the A. A. A. is making a survey of hotels, travel promotion agencies, and other sources in connection with its annual study of touring trends.

A CAR IS DISMANTLED?
Since the wrecking or dismantling of a motor vehicle means that the vehicle ceases to exist in its capacity to operate on the streets and highways, the license plates and certificate of title must be taken up so that they may not be used for another vehicle. Before wrecking or dismantling a motor vehicle, one must give notice of his intention to do so to the chief of police or marshal, if the work is to be done within a town, otherwise to the county sheriff.

Economical - Beautiful

SAWYER ART PRINTS

Wide white margins panelled for added beauty.

And think of it—

20% DISCOUNT from regular prices

Also one Enlarging Coupon with each roll

Bring your films to us for finishing.

DELTA DRUG STORE

The Story of OD and AD and the 2 STORES

OD and AD wanted to go into business for themselves. They decided to open retail stores. But they had different ideas as to how they should get customers. This is the story of what happened.

How OD and AD Opened their Stores



OD believed that the way to get customers was to sell at low prices, and that the way to sell at low prices was to keep his expenses down. So he spent as little

as possible in fixing up his store. He said he was not going to "waste" money on "trick lighting" and a "fancy front." He bought large quantities of a few lines of merchandise, because that way he got them cheaper.

Then he put an assortment of his goods into the windows, but because he had done so little to make his store attractive, few people noticed that it was a new store, and few came in to buy.



AD decided that the first thing he must do was to make his store attractive to customers. So he had it painted throughout in cheerful colors. He completely changed the windows

and front, and he put in fixtures that flooded the whole store with light.

He chose merchandise well-known by name to the public, and bought smaller quantities of many lines, thus giving customers a greater selection. He arranged his stock in the store to make shopping convenient. He put in window displays of his most interesting merchandise—and changed them frequently.

Because his windows and his store were so attractive, many people stopped to look, and enough people came in to buy so that AD's goods sold quickly and he was soon ordering more of many items.

How OD and AD went after Customers



OD soon found that he could not get the customers he needed from those who passed by his store. So he had circulars

printed and hired boys to distribute them from house to house. Sometimes they put them under the door or into the mail box but often they threw them on the porch or into the yard, and many were blown away. Also, OD found it was a slow and costly way to tell his story, as in a whole day a boy could cover only a few hundred homes.

OD was disappointed to find that after all this work and expense, only a few more people came to his store.



AD decided that the more people he could tell about his merchandise, the more people would come to his store. So he put advertise-

ments into newspapers read by many thousands of people every day. He knew that people were eager to get their newspapers to read the news. Therefore, his advertising was more likely to be seen in a paper people wanted to read. Also, the newspapers were delivered all over the city as soon as they were printed.

AD found that the more he advertised, the more people came to his store and the more goods he sold and the less it cost him to handle each sale. So he passed on the greater part of these savings in lower prices and better values to all his customers.

How OD Failed and AD Succeeded



OD found that so few people came to his store that his goods moved very slowly. He could buy very little new stock because his money was tied up.

So he decided to have a clearance sale. He had big signs painted for the front of his store. He had circulars printed and sent boys out to put them into parked cars and distribute them at homes. But the people who came saw so little they wanted that his sale was a failure. At last, he disposed of all his remaining stock to an out-of-town bargain store at less than half what he had paid for it.

OD had had a very unhappy experience, but because he had never advertised in the newspapers, few people in all the city ever knew that his store had opened or that it had closed.



AD found that with more and more people now coming to his store, his stocks moved very quickly. As a result, he was constantly able to have fresh, new merchandise for his customers.

He concluded that since people bought newspapers to read the news, he should tell them the news about his merchandise and his store. As a result, AD's advertisements were read as eagerly as any other part of the newspaper. Soon every one in town knew that AD had the newest things.

AD did not make exaggerated statements in his advertising. He just made the truth interesting. Repeatedly AD had to enlarge his store, and employ more people to take care of his increasing business. And, although his expenses were now very much greater, he sold so much merchandise and turned his stocks so rapidly that his store was very successful and was known far and wide for the values it gave its customers.

AD Tells OD How Advertising Serves the Store and Its Customers

ONE DAY OD came to AD and applied for a position. He asked AD how he had built such a fine business and obtained so many customers.

AD said, "First, by making the store an attractive and convenient place to shop."

"Second, by having the kind of merchandise our customers want."

"But these are not sufficient without Advertising to tell the people about them. So we continuously publish interesting, informative, truthful news about our service and our merchandise. And we tell it in the way that reaches the largest possible number of people quickly—through newspaper advertising."



JULY BARGAINS at Penney's

Silk HOSE No fooling, they're Silk Hose and New shades. July bargain Price 17c	Sheer PRINTS Dimity, Voile, Flaxon REDUCED July bargain Price 10c	Repriced for Quick Disposal! Cotton DRESSES You'll wonder how we do it! FRESH, NEW DRESSES. Penney's Price 25c Sizes 14 to 46
WOMEN'S SUMMER HATS Entire stock repriced for July Bargain Days. Plenty of white and naturals as well as colors. 49c	WHITE GLOVES Plain and Mesh July bargain price 25c	SLACKS Girls' and Misses Sizes. 49c
KRINKLE CREPE Blue Only 10c	GIRDLE PANTIES Lastex Girdle Top Knit Rayon Panties A true form fit. Cool Practical Comfortable 39c	CRETONNE CUSHIONS Kopok filled, 16x16 Colorful cretonne covers July bargain Price 25c
200 Size TISSUES 3 boxes 25c	ANKLETS Girls' and Misses 8c	
FLOUR SQUARES 28x35 Size 5c	RAG RUGS 24 x 48 Only 30 at this price 25c	
SLIPS Fine cotton hem-stitched, 34 to 44 29c		

PENNEY'S
J. C. PENNEY COMPANY, Incorporated