

We Offer Thanks to God For Our Many Blessings

On this Thanksgiving in 1940, we in the United States and in this part of the country, in particular, have much indeed to be thankful for and for which to thank our God.

This is proclaimed by the President of the United States and the Governor of Oregon as a public holiday and a day of thanksgiving, a day in which with humility and true gratitude our people will assemble in their various places of worship and there offer thanks to Almighty God for the blessings which we as a people enjoy.

We thank God for a United States that remains at peace in a world that is torn by a frightfulness, the like of which has never before been experienced. May God continue to keep from our beloved country and its people the ravages of war, famine and pestilence, and we pray God that peace and happiness will again soon be restored to the peoples of the warring nations.

We thank God that we are Americans, that we enjoy the privileges of living in the world's greatest democracy, where freedom of speech, press and religion are ours to enjoy and protect. In America we are free and opportunities are such that one born in the poorest of circumstances may through his own abilities and efforts rise to the greatest heights. Here a sharp political campaign has ended in the true spirit of American unity as a safeguard for the nation's security.

While enjoying our great privileges we must not overlook the responsibilities that go hand in hand, the necessity for doing one's part in preserving them. We should always keep in mind that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Those of us who live in the beautiful Tualatin valley also have much to be thankful for in our temperate climate, where we are free from the destruction and hardships of cyclonic storms and bitter cold.

As stated in the proclamation of Governor Sprague, "Our prayers of thanksgiving for these manifold benefits should be joined with petitions for grace to sustain us. Let not our prosperity be dissipated with indulgence; and may sympathy with suffering kinfolk in motherlands drive out the vice of arrogance. Above all, in forging instruments of force, let us not forsake old standards of justice and righteousness and brotherhood. They must remain the constant goals of humankind."

Responsibility Assumed By Community's Youth

With the licensing of bicycles here the boys and girls of the community are assuming responsibility in traffic regulation and safety right along with their elders. After a fair trial the new bicycle code will doubtless be appreciated by the entire community—young and old, alike.

The young riders are required to pass an examination on ordinary city and state traffic regulations, strongly bringing home to them the rules intended for the safety of all. Careful observance of these common rules together with the regulations provided in the new bicycle code should be of great assistance in accident prevention and should cut down the chances of tragedy coming into the homes of this community.

The ancient city of Coventry in England has been pulverized by German bombers in "revenge" for the British bombardment of Munich, birthplace of nazism, November 8 when Hitler was addressing a party rally. This word "revenge" may go down with their own people, but not with world wide opinion. This war is exceeding all others in frightfulness in that the civilian population—women and children and the aged—are suffering many more casualties than the actual fighting forces. As this war goes on more and more Americans are beginning to think that World War No. 1 ended all too soon.

The national defense program is being handicapped by a strike in a California plane factory. The government, if it is to make any headway with the defense program, should not permit strikes in such essential defense industries. If permitted they may eventually put us in the deplorable condition that France was in at the beginning of World War No. 2.

The big football feature of the year for this community will be the annual Thanksgiving day clash (Thursday morning) between Hihli Spartans and the Forest Grove Vikings on the Hihli field. Their partisans will be on hand to cheer on their favorites and naturally Hillsboro fans are wishing good luck to their warriors of the gridiron.

An effort will be made in the congress to submit a constitutional amendment to the various states providing for the elimination of the out-moded and useless electoral college. Under this old plan electors are selected by each state, the number being determined by the number of representatives in congress, including the two senators, and they later formally cast their ballots for the state's selection for president. This kind of a system might very easily elect to the presidency one who was not the popular choice of the people. Selection should by all means be determined on the basis of the total popular vote.

Support the Firemen In Their Annual Ball

Hillsboro firemen merit the support of the entire community in their annual ball (Thanksgiving eve) at the Shute park auditorium. The firemen perform an outstanding service for the community and everyone who possibly can should express appreciation by buying a ticket to their dance.

Broadcast of election results should be held in abeyance until after polls have been closed throughout the nation in a presidential race. In the last election returns showing trends were being received here hours before the polls closed. Many people like to be on the winning bandwagon so much that early broadcast of returns might have an important influence on the way they vote.

A change in personnel in the national labor relations board has taken place and it is hoped that this national board and its findings will get back on an equitable basis, which will eliminate many causes for criticism. It is to be hoped that the changes will reduce the number of complaints of partiality against the board. A board that is absolutely fair and impartial should have the confidence of unions and employers.

Strictly Fresh

A medical authority advises taking a ten-mile walk to dispel fear. Bunnys at a temperature of 95 will make you forget everything else.

A merchant in Dallas, Texas, asked police to help him decipher the name on a worthless check. The police did it. "U. R. Stuck".

In the village of Republican Grove, Va., 153 voted for Roosevelt and 3 for Wilkie.

In the 46th election district, New York, it took just one minute to vote. Rabbi Nathan Wolf is the only voter there.

The town of North Pole, Minn., has a population of about 1200 in summer and 135 in the winter.

Mussolini's pilot son Vittorio once wrote that watching a bomb hit people was as fine an experience as watching a rose bloom. Wonder if he watches his people's legions melting away in the Pindus mountains before the valiant Greeks with the same degree of delight?

Leave several rows of unhusked corn standing during the fall months and you'll be favored regularly by brilliantly dressed company who will appreciate your hospitality—the phantasms.

As guest Motosof in Berlin reached for a biscuit, an English bomb came along and said, "How about a handout?"

Isn't John L. Lewis too old to roll a peanut with his nose?

The poll makers are indulging in labyrinthian arguments explaining why their predictions did or did not come true. Now let's hear from Confucius.

One way to avoid that run-down feeling is to cross streets cautiously.

Our Yesterdays . . .

**Fifteen Years Ago**  
Argus, November 19, 1925—Wes Schulmerich, Hillsboro's famed athlete, stars in Oregon State 24 to 13 victory over Oregon.

Irene Connell named editor for Hi-Life, published as part of Argus.  
Exempt certificates and badges presented to all members of fire department at annual banquet Thursday night. Oldest firemen from point of continuous service is John H. Hensley, who has been a member since 1909.

**Thirty Years Ago**  
Argus, November 17, 1910—William Tucker, pioneer of 1832 and veteran of Indian Wars, dies at Beaverton.  
County votes down prohibition by majority of 820 votes.  
J. W. Cave sells his building on Main street to Henry Ecroger, who is having it fitted up for a billiard hall and bowling alley.  
Phoenix lodge, Knights of Pythias, celebrates its 20th anniversary.  
Sentiment developing for hard surface streets in Hillsboro.

**Forty-Five Years Ago**  
Argus, November 21, 1895—The winter fogs are here and so dense are they at night that the electric lights are almost obscured.

HILLSBORO ARGUS  
Hillsboro Argus, 1891—Independent, 1873, Consolidated  
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER  
Published Every Thursday by McKinney & McKinney  
Entered as 2nd-class matter in the postoffice at Hillsboro, Ore.  
SELECTED NATION'S BEST WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, 1940  
Selected as Oregon's Best Weekly Newspaper, 1939-1936  
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF WASHINGTON COUNTY  
Subscription Rates Strictly Cash in Advance  
Per Year Outside Oregon \$2.50 Outside U. S. \$3.50  
Per Month \$2.50  
Members: Oregon State Editorial Association and National Editorial Association  
Represented Nationally by the George D. Close, Inc.  
MEMBERS OF STAFF  
W. VERNE McKINNEY, Editor-Manager  
EMMA C. McKINNEY, Associate Editor  
Largest A. B. C. Weekly Circulation in the West

The Hillsboro Argus assumes no financial responsibility for errors which may appear in advertisements published in its columns, but in cases where the paper is at fault it will reprint that part of an advertisement in which the typographical mistake occurs.

What About Prices?

BAHSON PARK, Mass.—Now that the political campaign is over and readers have had a chance to settle down, it is well to discuss some practical problems. The first thing which comes to mind is prices. All are naturally interested in prices.

**Beware of Inflation**  
When I say "beware of inflation" I am quoting the man who will be President of the United States for the next four years. No one realizes the dangers of inflation more than does he. When I was once talking the subject over with him, he said, "You need only to read history, Bahson, to see what has happened to national leaders who have engaged their nation with dangerous inflation. His friend Mr. Henry Morgenthau, Jr., secretary of the treasury, is heart and soul with him in this opinion."

If prices are left to their own free movement, we may be headed straight for inflation. It is true that there will not be, during World War II, the demand for many things the prices of which skyrocketed during World War I. On the other hand, the vast amount of present available credit and suppressed speculation could easily send prices of certain commodities higher than ever before.

**Need of War Materials**  
With the election over, one thing is certain. This country will be united front to build up strong defenses. No politician, labor leader, nor businessman will be permitted to make abnormal profits from the armament program. It simply will not be in the cards. This is another reason why fancy prices increases will be frowned upon.

**Prices Not Everything**  
During these coming months let us not only of prices but a diplomatic victory which he will use as a plaster to cover his recent wounds.

**What About Wars?**  
During the last World War I was an assistant to the secretary of labor in Washington. I saw the selfish attempts both of capital and labor to make abnormal profits

Improvement Need Recognized

SALEM, Nov. 19—(Recognizing the need for improvement of conditions at the state hospital for insane at Salem Governor Charles A. Sprague is recommending to the next legislature the construction of a 300-bed treatment hospital at that institution at an estimated cost of \$325,000. This incidentally is the only major capital outlay included in the budget for the forthcoming biennium, all other requests for buildings at state institutions being turned down because of lack of funds with which to finance their construction.

While state officials admit that conditions at the hospital are by no means ideal they at the same time deny that they are as deplorable as pictured in recent attacks on that institution. The buildings while old are substantial and have been made reasonably fireproof through the installation of sprinkler systems and the over-crowded condition will be greatly relieved by the construction of the new building provided for in the hospital budget.

The House Speakership race, now seeming hopelessly deadlocked, will probably be settled until a showdown can be had with the legislature convenes in January. The definite withdrawal of John Steelhammer of Salem from the race leaves it a two-way contest between Robert S. Farrell, Jr. of Portland and William McAllister of Medford. Claims by Farrell that he has the names of 30 representatives "on the dotted line" in support of his candidacy are disputed by McAllister, whose change of the Farrell claim has brought forth a statement from at least one House member listed by Farrell denying that he has made any commitment.

**Unemployment**—compensation paid to jobless workers in Oregon so far this year have averaged slightly more than \$367,000 a month during the first 10 months of 1939. A report by the Oregon Unemployment compensation commission shows. Contributions to the jobless insurance fund for the past 10 months of the current year totaling \$6,610,644 represent an increase of \$1,000,000 over payroll taxes paid during the same period in 1939.

A total of 126 Oregon motorists were deprived of their operator's licenses during the month of October, according to figures compiled by Secretary of State Snell. Ninety-two of these had their licenses revoked for drunken driving, 33 for less driving accounted for 43 license suspensions. Thirty-three Oregon motorists ran about the law while traveling in other states, these being guilty of drunken driving.

Optimistic Note Is Sounded

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 19—An optimistic note for the future of business in the United States is sounded by the Board of Economic Warfare, D. C. Weidner, Magazine of Wall Street economist, who makes a highly informative analysis of the trend and implications of the current revival in business activity. He writes, "For the first time since the great boom of the period 1923-1929, we are in a major cycle of economic expansion characterized by sustained activity in capital goods at new high levels of production."

"In addition to a continued boom in capital goods . . . durable goods activity will reflect itself in increased employment and payrolls. In the 10 months, August-September, more than 1,000,000 jobless persons got jobs in private enterprise. There is every indication that October figures will show further gains. The Department of Commerce now estimates the 1940 national income at approximately seventy-five billions, which in terms of present prices exceeds the purchasing power of the 1929 national income."

Campaign expenditures of both parties are to be investigated, and charges that big business tried unsuccessfully to buy the election may cause much rancor. As a partial offset, the administration may press latent investigations of some of the more corrupt local political machines, both democratic and republican, and movements in the Hatch "clean politics" act may be in order.

Great American Home



"I hope you don't mind Mr. You see, it's a rooster crowing in the morning makes it so home-like—it reminds me of my farm."

Over Her Body

(By George N. Taylor, Beaverton)  
Scene—One of the large Portland funeral parlors.  
Time—11:20 a. m. on a day not so long ago.

"Details—The woman to be laid away was a stranger in the city and an out-of-town pastor had been called in to read the service. Relatives from over the state filled the family room and all about were flowers and more flowers.

**TRAILER GIRL**  
By VERA BROWN  
WNU Service  
For the first time, could know what she did not know about him, seeing him work so many hours! Lynn sat silent, shocked by her discovery. Rene was doing all this for her, to buy her freedom for her.

"When there's money enough I'm going to home, and Florence, just so I know Lynn is all right," he said.  
Shortly afterward Marty and Wild took their leave. Rene asked Wild to come again.

Back in the studio the departure of the two men left a strained silence. Lynn turned to the little kitchenette to prepare something for Rene.  
"Look at me, Lynn. Is Austin in love with you?"  
"Of course not, Rene."

"You'd tell me if you were. You promised."  
"Of course I'd tell you."  
Rene walked restlessly about the studio as Lynn went back to her work. He went over and looked down at the painting he had done of Lynn. It was good, and Austin had known immediately. Just as he, Rene, had known.

When Lynn had his supper ready, he could not eat much. But she sat across from him, just as she had

CHAPTER XIII—Continued  
—12—  
But Lynn had little time for speculation. Mme. Reanoud was closing for three weeks in August to get ready for the September opening. Lynn had promised to come back for that, although Rene had protested that he needed her and Marty wanted her to quit her job.

When Wild found out about the vacation he begged her to come up to Long Island, but Lynn refused. Rene needed her. She had to stay in town.  
Wild had a deep desire to meet Rene Bouchier. He set about to work on Marty. When Wild made up his mind he usually achieved what he wanted. Marty invited him to Rene's for tea.

They arrived about 5 o'clock and found Lynn wrapped up in masses of silver fox from Mme. Reanoud's shop. She was sweltering.  
"All in the cause of art," Rene remarked.  
Lynn was in utter confusion seeing Wild here in the studio. She did not know why she minded so much, but she was afraid Wild would not appreciate Rene. The dark, slender painter in his rumpled clothes was dwarfed by Marty's huge frame, and Wild's impeccable flannels. But the three men seemed to get along famously.

"I've wondered why you didn't try a serious picture of Lynn," Wild said.  
Rene frowned as Wild spoke and Marty interposed: "Don't go giving him any high falutin' ideas, Wild. He's got a gold mine here! Leave him alone."  
"But he's a good painter!" Wild protested as though Rene were not present.

"Well, he's doing the best magazine covers made in this country today!"  
"I said he was a fine painter, Marty!" Wild persisted.  
Lynn, watching Rene, saw him flinch. It had never occurred to Lynn that Rene might hate doing the magazine stuff. Suddenly she realized quite clearly, as though he had spoken.  
"We'll forget about that," Rene's voice was harsh. "I've had enough of poverty and so has Lynn. That's over."  
"There is poverty and poverty," Wild replied.  
It was odd that Wild meeting Rene

CHAPTER XIV  
Lynn hurried over to the studio to get Rene's breakfast the next morning and found him painting away for dear life.  
Lynn had never seen him like this. A fever burned in his eyes as he worked. It must have been after 5 when

my shepherd, I shall not wait."  
Then he told of how dogs and cats roved and how horses ran. All their way home. But the poor sheep is helpless, it must be brought back to the shelter. It needs a shepherd.  
"Then came "All we like sheep have gone astray" and the merciful God saw our need and sent his Son, his only begotten Son, the thought in Christ's own words.  
"He, Christ, calleth His own sheep by name and leadeth them out. By Me, if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture."  
From that the preacher went on to tell how Jesus broke up every funeral that came near. There was the case of the only son of a widowed mother at the gates of the city of Nain. Jesus and a great company of His disciples came square against the procession coming out. And the Lord had compassion on this mother and said—  
"Weep not. And He came and touched the bier, and they that bore him stood. And He said, Young man I say unto thee arise. And he that was dead sat up and began to speak. And He delivered him to his mother."  
The talk closed with a picture of the great day when Christ is to raise up from the grave all the quiet self-goodness and put their trust in Him. The verses read—  
"The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of an archangel, and with the trump of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first: Then we which are alive and remain—His own still living here at the time—shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, and shall meet the Lord in the air, and so shall ever be with the Lord."  
When the preacher of your funeral sermon looks toward the camera and the camera tells them that on a day you quit self-goodness and chose as your Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ who SAVES—KEEPS—SATISFIES—Paid Adv.

Marty came and found Rene still hard at it.  
"Go away," grumbled Rene.  
"Now, that's a welcome for you! I just wanted to see how the picture was coming."  
Rene stood resolutely in front of the canvas, Marty, looking at Lynn's tired face, felt sorry for the girl. The studio was stifling. Marty pushed Rene aside and looked at the canvas. He gasped in surprise. There stood a slender, shimmering figure in deepest moonlight. Marty recognized the quality instantly. It was a lovely thing. Wild had been right.

The guy could paint—real pictures, not sugar and water stuff.  
"Well, are you satisfied, now you've stuck your nose in here?"  
"Rene!" Lynn reported him for his rudeness.  
"Think nothing of it. I'm used to being insulted by artists." Marty walked around the canvas, "Good! Then he thrust his hands into his pockets. "What now? What about the lady of the furs?"  
"She can go hang!"  
Marty threw up his hands. "Whatever you say—"

Rene threw himself upon a couch exhausted. The shadows were lengthening in the big, bare room. Shortly, Rene was asleep.  
Marty, signaling to Lynn, tiptoed out, and she went with him.  
In the next few days, Lynn had little time for anything except work. Rene was painting like a madman now the spirit moved him. He finished the fur picture, began planning an ice one.

He had finished the portrait of Lynn and it was carefully hidden away. He refused to allow anybody to see it, even Wild, who appreciated his work so much.  
Lynn's vacation was over and she went back to Mme. Reanoud's again for the Fall showing as she had promised.

Just before Labor Day, Rene went off for a few days' vacation up to Marty's cabin in Connecticut, and Wild insisted that Lynn should keep her promise and come up to South Hampton. She hesitated, now that the time had come.  
"Does your mother know I'm the girl you brought home that night I left Florida?"  
"Of course she doesn't. I told her about it at the time, but that's all."  
"Are you sure?"  
"Certain! Wild smiled at Lynn and said: "There is not one other excuse you can give! You've got to come."  
So Lynn agreed.

Wild was to bring Lynn down after work on Friday. He was waiting for her at 5:30, and he'd had his chauffeur pick up her bags at her room.  
When they arrived, the big house, set in magnificent gardens, was deserted. The butler told Wild everybody was at the swimming pool.  
Lynn was shown to her room, a lovely bedroom in rose and cream which overlooked the Atlantic. A maid hung up her clothes, noted the expensive toilet things. She sniffed a little to herself, but when she saw Lynn in a simple white wool bathing suit, she quite understood why Mr. Wild was interested in the girl.  
As Lynn came down the staircase she looked absurdly young. Wild thought as he watched.  
They went off down a winding path to the pool. There must have been twenty people gathered about, most of them with highballs. Wild took Lynn directly to his mother. She seemed so much younger than Lynn had imagined that the girl was startled.

"What in the world kept you two in town so long on a day like this?" demanded Mrs. Austin with a lovely smile for Lynn.  
"I didn't get through work until 5:30. Mrs. Austin. I hope I didn't disturb things."  
"Good girl!" thought Wild as he grinned down at his mother. First found down at his mother. First found down to Lynn. Mrs. Austin looked speculatively at the girl.  
"Why, she's lovely!" Mrs. Austin's heart contracted. She had had a hunch all along. Wild had been so different this summer.

(TO BE CONTINUED)