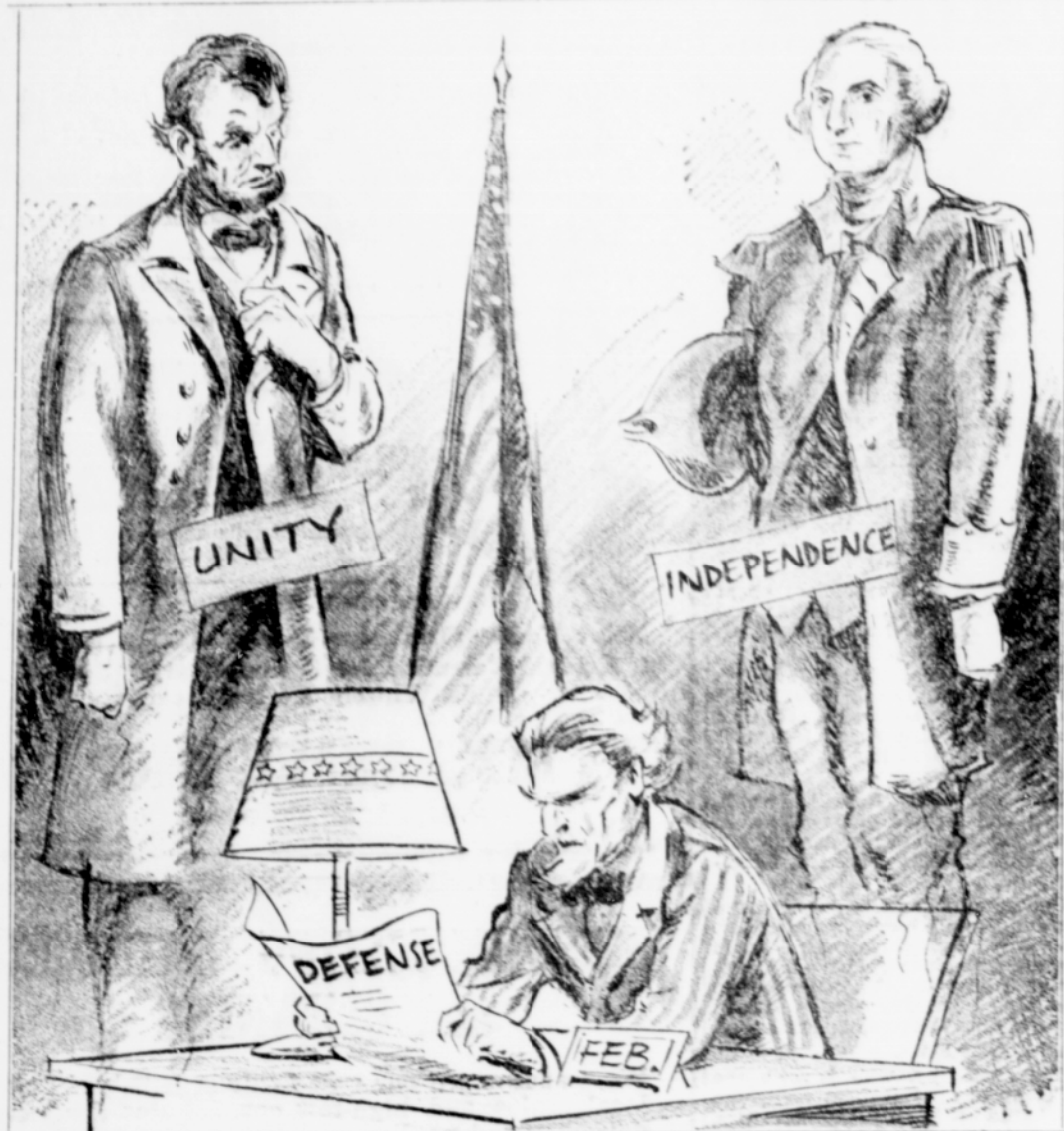


They, Too, Had Difficult Problems to Solve



Lease-Lend Bill Passage Would Give Moral Aid

The lease-lend bill has been passed by the national house of representatives by a vote of 260 to 165 in which party lines, as befits this important question, were broken up. Many of the changes enacted by the house were desired as safeguards to our democratic form of government, such as the time limit of two years on the president's power to make contracts for delivering military equipment to other nations and the proviso that congress may rescind, by a simple majority vote in both houses, any of the powers granted under the constitution.

Changes enacted also include a stipulation that the bill contains no new authority for assigning naval vessels to convoy duty or sending American merchant ships into the zones of war. And a proviso that before sending any army and navy equipment abroad the president must consult, though not necessarily have the approval of, the ranking army and navy officers.

Tests of sentiment throughout the country have shown an overwhelming trend for all aid short of war to Great Britain in this critical period in world affairs. Decisive action, from all reports, is likely to come in the very near future and although the passage can do little about war materials in time for any early emergency, quick enactment will at least give those who form the first line of defense against aggression much needed moral support.

Public sentiment will not look with favor upon filibusters or prolonged debate that can have little effect other than to simply cause delay. Let us show the aggressor nations that the democracies, which they deride so much, can decisively act.

Years of Service

Hillsboro Grange members celebrated the 67th anniversary of the founding of the subordinate grange here recently. During all those years the local grange has been a force in community affairs and has given of outstanding service. Congratulations, and may those good years of community service continue through the years to come.

A real story of the need for soil conservation and its importance to future generations was told by Dr. W. C. Lowdermilk, assistant chief of the soil conservation service of the department of agriculture, at a dinner meeting in Portland last Thursday, sponsored by E. B. MacNaughton of the First National Bank. The talk, "Conquest of the Land," was based on a 14 months' survey. Through pictures Dr. Lowdermilk showed how soil erosion, etc., had taken away the means of subsistence in many Asiatic sections, Europe, North Africa and the United States. The graphic presentation forcefully brought home the need for the most serious consideration of this problem in the United States and the necessity for the development of a long range program that has as its objective the welfare of our future generations.

The address of Winston Churchill, British premier, heard over the radio Sunday reflected British courage, determination and confidence in the final outcome of the war. In this talk he declared that armed forces from this country were not needed but that they were counting on this nation for materials as promised by President Roosevelt. We are living in momentous times and we pray that right will prove the master of might.

To Congress: Make your discussion short of war, and make it short.—C. E. B.

Plea of Cities for Gas Tax Share Just

The League of Oregon Cities is rightfully making another fight before this session of the legislature for a small share in the state's gasoline tax receipts to be used for street work.

A very large share of the money contributed to the gasoline tax fund is paid in by cars and trucks that do all or practically all their traveling over streets within the city limits. Many delivery trucks, for instance, seldom go out of the city.

In Hillsboro for example the only benefit derived from gasoline tax money is that spent by the state highway commission on the highway streets of Baseline and Tenth, while many other streets take a heavy beating from traffic which pays heavily in gasoline taxes and, such streets eventually are worn to a point where maintenance is necessary. Such streets are built and maintained by adjacent property owners, whose burdens in most cases are all too great. Street improvement assessments are in some instances almost confiscatory, yet millions and more millions go into the highway department from money paid in by automobile and trucks that wear out those same streets.

Our Yesterdays . . .

Fifteen Years Ago

Argus, February 11, 1926—Petitions filed for Hillsboro union high school district. George Woodworth re-elected president Washington County Fruit and Berry Growers' association. D. C. Lilly of near Forest Grove elected president of National Farm Loan associations of Northwest Oregon and Southwestern Washington. Mrs. Martha Benefiel Coleman dies at Banks Saturday. Ed Miller building at Aloha destroyed by fire. Miss Vera Irene Camp of Portland and Elmer Batchelder married here Sunday.

Thirty Years Ago

Argus, February 9, 1911—Pharmacy of Mountaineers buys Hillsboro Pharmacy from J. M. and R. L. Greer. Edward Seymour of Forest Grove crushed to death by electric train at Beaverton Saturday. Shute Savings bank and American National bank formally opened. City council prohibits stock from running at large. Mrs. Fred Narup of Banks dies February 4. Charles H. Mitchell, Hillsboro native son, struck and killed Friday by car above Timber, while train was switching. J. L. Banks dies at Banks Saturday. R. H. Greer named president of Washington County Pet Stock and Poultry association. William Nelson starts construction of new building on Third street to house three store rooms.

Forty-five Years Ago

Argus, February 13, 1896—Populist county convention to elect delegates to state convention due here Saturday. Early gardening will soon commence.

HILLSBORO ARGUS

Hillsboro Argus, 1894—Independent, 1878, Consolidated
AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Every Thursday by McKINNEY & McKINNEY
Entered as 2nd-class matter in the postoffice at Hillsboro, Ore.

SELECTED NATIONAL BEST WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, 1940
Selected Oregon's Best Weekly Newspaper, 1938-1939
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

Subscription Rates Strictly Cash in Advance
Per Year Outside Oregon \$2.50 Outside C. S. \$3.50
Single Copies 10c

Members: Oregon State Association of Newspapers
Editorial Association and National Editorial Association
Represented Nationally by the George D. Cline, Inc.

MEMBERS OF STAFF
W. VERNIE McKINNEY Editor-Manager
Ed. C. Coman Advertising Manager
Darrell Ellis News Editor
Maile B. Guss Circulation Manager
Dorothy Harris Bookkeeper
Dorothy Barr Clerk, Solicitor
John L. Laurs Printing Superintendent
Gerald E. Davidson Compositor
A. E. Edwards Compositor
Howard Hillis Operation-Foreman
Sidney Barcliffe Operation-Printer
Norman DeFries (With National Guard) Apprentice Printer
Don Folscher Apprentice

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 not print that part of an advertisement in which the typographical mistake occurs.

Civilization's Oldest Industry

(By Roger W. Babson)

Babson Park, Florida—It is an inherent characteristic of man to want to build. In my time I have built a large number of buildings for educational, business, and other purposes. In fact, as I write, I have before me blueprints of a new office building. The art of building satisfies a creative impulse and a pride of possession. As a primitive urge, building has increased down through ages. As an industry, it is the oldest known next to agriculture.

Advantages of Building

Everyone is agreed as to the good prospects of industrial building. More factory plans are being drawn today than at any time during the past ten years. Industrial building will exceed anything that has occurred for at least a decade. Therefore, if you will contemplate building a house, start it at once. Certainly, it will be many years before you can build as cheaply as you can today. Moreover, if inflation comes, there is nothing better in which to have your money than a little house without a mortgage. Furthermore, a back-yard garden in which you can raise some vegetables, in an emergency, may prove a most valuable insurance. Carefully pick out your land and select a location which will improve with the years. If financing is necessary, and your local bank cannot accommodate you, get a 20-year government mortgage.

Women are apt to buy a house as they do a car—by its color and its style. This is a mistake. The location, the amount of land and its accessibility are far more important than the house itself. A small house on a good-sized piece of land is better than a big house on a small piece of land. I am bullish on good real estate during 1941. This does not mean old houses anywhere, or city property in general, but it does mean suburban property and productive land. I sincerely hope that workmen during World War II will spend their money on little houses before buying big cars, and on warm blankets instead of on silk shirts!

Cost of a Home

As in previous periods of great industrial expansion, more employment and larger pay rolls accompany a boom in residential building. The greater part of this boom should revolve around the small home.

With an increased demand for houses, it is natural to expect some rise in costs. Building materials will be consumed heavily this year. This is especially true of

many products, such as wood, fibre, metal lath, plaster, insulating materials, asphalt roofing, etc. The broad trend in their prices should be irregularly upward, and this whole advance should be moderate and orderly in view of administration measures which can be adopted to head off a rapid price rise. This, the president seems determined to avoid. Upping of manufacturing costs, through rising wages and taxes, is primarily responsible. But costs will certainly be subject to government action to prevent a rise which would endanger home building.

Getting Real Security

In many sections, particularly in defense areas and adjacent to shipyards and air depots, there is a shortage of housing. For rent, resale, or ultimate owner occupancy, one of more small houses in such sections might temporarily be profitable. I am, however, particularly interested in the problem of the average reader who for some time has considered building a home for his family. To him I say, "Go right ahead." Small home building reached a high level last year with 345,000 units constructed. This was the best year since 1923 when 436,000 homes were built. The trend is up and it is well to take advantage of prevailing prices and opportunities.

Large city dwellers are up against high taxes and other municipal restrictions. Fortunate are readers who live in small cities. With the coming decentralization of industry, communities of from 5000 to 25,000 population will enjoy the best growth. Consider seriously the advisability of a home in such a locality. It would be good insurance against economic reversals, government inaction or temporary uprising of the masses.

Build Now

Social security can never be obtained by paying back to the government a certain percentage of your earnings. Wage workers of Germany, France, and even England are learning this today. Yes, it is a far better thing to provide one's own security. What better way toward real security than to build a home? A home is a permanent asset. Aside from raising a family of good church-going children, the average man does his best day's work when he acquires a home. Better see your bank or local F. H. A. office today while interest rates are still low! But insist on a twenty-year low-rate mortgage with a good down payment if you have not the ready cash.

Feeling in East Perplexes

(By John W. Kelley)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 12—People of the Pacific northwest cannot understand the feeling in the east regarding the war and the various steps the United States is taking. The northwest has a different viewpoint and is not excited about the situation. What the northwest wants is its share of the national defense contracts.

The president is now working on a list of public works to be used as a backlog when the defense program is over and a slack comes in employment again. In the list of projects are military highways, river and harbor improvement, building schools, etc. The highway part of the program does not satisfy most of the members of congress, for they want action as soon as possible and not several years hence. Already men from Oregon and Washington are in the capitol urging that something be done. The military highway issue promises to be a live topic before the 77th congress adjourns.

The second draft of the Columbia Valley Authority bill has been completed and is being studied by Washington's Senator Bone, but will not be introduced for the time

being. A copy was sent to Bone several days ago for his consideration. Meanwhile, western governors have held a meeting in Colorado and have agreed to oppose an "authority" west of the Rocky mountains. Personally, Secretary of the Interior Ickes wants the power concentrated in his office, but not in a commission of three men. This is a controversial issue in Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

War department changed its mind about awarding a contract for the air corps base at Pendleton later on and decided to dispose of it. The air corps wishes to have the work completed early in order to locate the various units there when planes are available. This will be the last of the air bases constructed under the present program. WPA will build the new airport at Coos Bay, which has been approved by the president.

Amount for the job is estimated at \$350,000. The navy department intimates that Astoria will have an opportunity to build some small wooden boats. An authorization bill has been introduced by Senator Holman for \$500,000 for a laboratory to use electricity in testing formulas for ore deposits in the northwest.

Lengthy Session Anticipated

(By A. L. Lindbeck)

SALEM—With the legislative session now in its fifth week all hope has been abandoned of adjournment at the end of the 40-day period. In fact it was only among novices of the session that this hope existed at the outset of the session. Speculation now centers on just how far beyond the 40-day period the session will extend with guesses ranging from one to three weeks—that is a session of 50 or 60 days.

Although more than 30 days have elapsed since the session opened, little has been accomplished to date that will have any bearing upon the public welfare. In fact, as far as that is concerned, there is nothing in the legislative hopper that should not be dumped overboard without any serious loss to the state as a whole. In many respects this session has been the most colorless within the memory of the oldest attendant upon these biennial law-making assemblies here in Oregon.

The big ways and means committee started showing its appropriation bills out onto the floor this week, well ahead of the record of previous sessions which have seen these measures held up until the closing week of the session. Except for two or three matters of policy which this committee has yet to determine it could very well complete its work this week. One of these proposals involves the manner of financing the income tax division of the state tax commission. Heretofore this activity has been financed through appropriations out of the general fund. The governor's budget recommends that the \$300,000 needed by the division be captured out of receipts before these are turned into the general fund. This recommendation has a two-fold purpose. For one thing it would give the department more money than it could hope to get through an appropriation—money which the governor and tax commission believe would be returned to the state many times over in increased collections of income taxes. In the second place this "manipulation" would release another \$300,000 of general fund money for other uses—to be doled out to other activities

or to balance the budget as the case might be. Much of the blame for the prolonged duration of the session must be accepted by the house organization. Most controversial issue before the session revolves about proposed amendments to the unemployment compensation act. Although most of these were in the hopper early in the session, no action has been taken by the judiciary committee, which has these measures in charge, to whip them into shape for legislative action until the fourth week of the session. The house has also been most dilatory in its attack on the problem of congressional and legislative reapportionment. Practically every legislator is agreed that something must be done about these problems at this session.

Motor vehicle operators will be taxed another 25 cents a year for their driver's license if the senate follows the lead of the house which this week passed a measure providing for the license fee increase which would go toward reimbursing hospitals for the care of indigent victims of traffic accidents.

One of the first measures of the current session to be passed is the signature of Governor Sprague was senate bill No. 4 by Senator McKay, repealing the non-resident motor vehicle registration law. Under its provisions tourists who visit this state will no longer be required to register their cars. The repeal was recommended by Secretary of State Earl Snell who declared that it cost the state \$20,000 a year to administer a law which had outlived its usefulness.

The problem of more adequate pensions for the state's needy aged is receiving much attention at the hands of Oregon's lawmakers at this session.

Bills already introduced contain at least half a dozen proposals for raising additional funds for this purpose. Latest of these proposals involves a special tax to be paid by patrons of public service utilities—electric, telephone, water, gas, etc. Proponents of this plan would add eight per cent to the monthly bills of the utility patrons, the revenue

Great American Home



"All right, daddy, don't pull your punches and I won't pull mine."

from this source—estimated at between \$1,750,000 and \$2,500,000 a year—to go into the old age pension fund. Another measure sponsored by the Oregon Old Age Pension Federation, would levy what amounts to a poll tax upon every resident of the state, based upon the individual's income but in no case to be less than \$6 a year. One of the first old age pension measures introduced calls for a corporation dividend tax of three per cent, and Representative Frank Loneragan is

backing a bill that calls for a two per cent tax on gross revenues, all for the aid of the needy aged. County judges and commissioners were in Salem this week to oppose a measure introduced by Senator Dorothy Lee of Multnomah calling for a change in the method of handling insane cases. The Lee bill would transfer responsibility for the custody of insane persons from the sheriff's office to that of the county health officer. It would also

TRAILER GIRL

Copyright—Lester Syndicate
By VERA BROWN
WNU Service

CHAPTER XXIX—Continued

Wellington decided to knock off work for two weeks before Christmas, and Lynn looked forward to the vacation. Then Mrs. Reanoud wanted her back for the holidays, and reluctantly Lynn went. She felt she owed Madam a lot. Besides with the approach of the holiday season Lynn's loneliness increased. She was glad to be back with the girls she knew.

On the second day Lynn was back in the shop. Madam came in late from luncheon. She threw the afternoon paper down on the table of the fitting room where she found Lynn. "The Austins kept breaking into print, kid. Lucky you didn't hitch up with that family. They're all crazy!"

With apprehension Lynn picked up the paper. There were black headlines about Chuck Austin's fight for the custody of Charles Talbot Austin, 3d. There in the fitting room Lynn stared a long time at the photograph on the front page. It was a picture of Mrs. Austin and her son, taken two years previously. Lynn's knees were weak. She leaned against the gray, painted wall of the little room as she stared. The woman was Helen Warren. The child was Buddy.

CHAPTER XXX

While Lynn stood there, one of the girls came to tell her she was wanted on the telephone. It was Mortimer.

"Can you drop into my office after you get through work?" he asked. Lynn promised.

"I wanted to be sure and see you tonight, Miss Morrow," he said. She sat down in a chair.

"Tell me what it all means?" she demanded, tapping the late afternoon paper on his desk. "I'm simply flabbergasted."

"You were?" Mortimer looked long at her. "I've a confession to make. I thought when you started going around with young Austin that you knew."

"Knew? I never was so surprised in my life! I still can't believe it!" Mortimer cleared his throat, trying to think just how to begin.

"I've got a lot of things to say to you, Miss Morrow. In the first place, you know, we'll be forced to call you a witness."

"Witness?" Lynn's face blanched. "Oh, couldn't it be too terrible, especially since I knew Mr. Austin. I know both of them!"

Lynn jumped up and leaned across the desk. "You mustn't ask me, Mr. Mortimer!"

"Miss Morrow, I want to be honest. You realize the Austins have a lot of money. They'll move heaven and earth to get that grandchild! This is not a question of decency. It is a matter of human duty. You can't see an injustice done. You know Helen Austin! You know she adores that child of hers! Do you want to see him taken away from her?"

Lynn sank again into her chair. There were tears in her eyes. "But it will be awful. Everything will be raked up again, my engagement to Wild! Oh, Mr. Mortimer, you can't do this to me!"

His eyes bored into her pleading ones. "I suppose you know now why Helen Austin ran away?" Lynn's eyes were wide as she listened.

"Charles Austin came to Palm Beach to join his brother. She thought he was in Europe. She saw him that day you were at the beach, driving his car in downtown West Palm Beach. Poor girl. She was frantic. She had to leave you stranded. She thought he knew she was there. She thought he might have seen her. She didn't even dare send for you."

"Poor Mrs. Warren . . . I mean

Austin . . . Lynn covered her face with her hands. She could see the Helen Warren she knew with her son in her arms as she read him his bedtime story. She jumped up. "I'd hurt your case. They'd say I was just trying to get even with what the Austins did to me! They'd say I'd worked myself into their confidence! Oh!"

"I've thought of all that, Miss Morrow. You're our best witness. Austin charges his wife ran away with his best friend. You know where she was those first few months after she left Austin's house. You are the only person who does."

He went on and on. Every detail of Helen Austin's struggle to keep her son with her was recounted. Mortimer's eyes were hard as they watched Lynn. "You're going

to find time to telephone Chuck, but she could not reach him. What she did not know was that every newspaper man in town was also trying to find Charles Austin."

At noon she went to his office. When she walked into the reception room the clerk on duty straightened. Lynn was a breath-taking sight in her lovely clothes. She smiled and asked for Mr. Austin.

"Mr. Charles Jr.," she added. "It is a personal call."

"I'm sorry, but he's out of the city."

Lynn's face clouded. She must reach him. Something in the clerk's eyes told her the truth.

"May I leave a little note for him?"

"Certainly, we'll be glad to forward it."

Lynn wrote hurriedly: "Please see me, Chuck, as soon as you can. It is terribly important to me. I'm working at Mrs. Reanoud's for two weeks." Then Lynn turned to the secretary: "This is very important to me. Will you please see that Mr. Austin gets it as soon as possible?"

She went back to the shop, waiting and hoping that he might telephone. There was no word.

Mrs. Reanoud, realizing Lynn was under a great strain, spoke casually of other things to her and did not seek to learn the cause of her agitation. For which she was grateful.

The next afternoon when Lynn had about given up in despair, Chuck telephoned to her. It was a long-distance call from Florida.

"I got your note, air-mailed to me here, Lynn, what's wrong?"

"Oh, Chuck, I've got to see you!"

"Are you in trouble?"

"Yes, I need you."

Chuck paused a moment before he answered: "I'll fly in. Meet me at the airport tomorrow night."

There were tears in Lynn's voice when she thanked him.

Lynn hung up the telephone and stood there staring at it. Now that he was coming, she was appalled at what she had done. Would he believe her? Lynn went over and over what she would say. He'd be furious. He'd tell her to mind her own business and then go and find poor Helen and steal Buddy from her.

After work the next day, she got the bus for Newark at the Hotel New Yorker. She was early. When Chuck's ship was called, she was so nervous that her knees shook.

He was first to get off, and he seemed glad to see her. "Well, here I am, Lynn." He was smiling, and his smile somehow reminded her of so Wild that her heart melted inside her.

"Chuck!" Now that the time had come, she was in a complete panic. She was weeping openly. Through her tears she said: "Come to my apartment. Nobody will bother us there, and we can talk."

require that two physicians be called in to pass on sanity cases. The reform, it was pointed out, would work a great hardship on some of the more sparsely settled counties, especially those with only one physician which would necessitate the calling in of outside physicians at great expense to the taxpayers.

The Gibson-Jones bill providing for a consumers tax of 15 per cent to be levied against all patrons of electric utilities in Oregon is drawing a lot of fire from centers served by municipally owned power and light plants which are now tax exempt. Under the Gibson-Jones bill electric utilities would be relieved of present ad valorem taxes, the saving thus realized to be passed on to consumers in the form of rate reductions, which in turn would be absorbed in the new consumers' tax. This tax would apply to patrons of municipally owned utilities as well as to those who are served by privately owned utilities.

Considerable interest attaches to attempts to tax trucks and buses for support of general governmental activities. Governor Sprague in his message to the legislature at the opening of the session called attention to the fact that buses and trucks now pay no general taxes, that all of the licenses and fees extracted from these commercial carriers go into the construction and maintenance of the highways which makes their operation possible. The governor suggested that the legislature should either move to capture the gross revenue tax now paid by these operators for the state's general fund, or to levy some governmental purposes. The house and senate committees on highways and highway revenue and assessment and taxation are giving serious consideration to the problem, but as yet have agreed on no program that appears to cover the situation.

to find time to telephone Chuck, but she could not reach him. What she did not know was that every newspaper man in town was also trying to find Charles Austin."

At noon she went to his office. When she walked into the reception room the clerk on duty straightened. Lynn was a breath-taking sight in her lovely clothes. She smiled and asked for Mr. Austin.

"Mr. Charles Jr.," she added. "It is a personal call."

"I'm sorry, but he's out of the city."

Lynn's face clouded. She must reach him. Something in the clerk's eyes told her the truth.

"May I leave a little note for him?"

"Certainly, we'll be glad to forward it."

Lynn wrote hurriedly: "Please see me, Chuck, as soon as you can. It is terribly important to me. I'm working at Mrs. Reanoud's for two weeks." Then Lynn turned to the secretary: "This is very important to me. Will you please see that Mr. Austin gets it as soon as possible?"

She went back to the shop, waiting and hoping that he might telephone. There was no word.

Mrs. Reanoud, realizing Lynn was under a great strain, spoke casually of other things to her and did not seek to learn the cause of her agitation. For which she was grateful.

The next afternoon when Lynn had about given up in despair, Chuck telephoned to her. It was a long-distance call from Florida.

"I got your note, air-mailed to me here, Lynn, what's wrong?"

"Oh, Chuck, I've got to see you!"

"Are you in trouble?"

"Yes, I need you."

Chuck paused a moment before he answered: "I'll fly in. Meet me at the airport tomorrow night."

There were tears in Lynn's voice when she thanked him.

Lynn hung up the telephone and stood there staring at it. Now that he was coming, she was appalled at what she had done. Would he believe her? Lynn went over and over what she would say. He'd be furious. He'd tell her to mind her own business and then go and find poor Helen and steal Buddy from her.

After work the next day, she got the bus for Newark at the Hotel New Yorker. She was early. When Chuck's ship was called, she was so nervous that her knees shook.

He was first to get off, and he seemed glad to see her. "Well, here I am, Lynn." He was smiling, and his smile somehow reminded her of so Wild that her heart melted inside her.

"Chuck!" Now that the time had come, she was in a complete panic. She was weeping openly. Through her tears she said: "Come to my apartment. Nobody will bother us there, and we can talk."

"What has happened?" Chuck's voice was alarmed. "Is it Wild?"

"No."

She tried, but her courage failed: "Chuck, let's wait until we get to my house. It's difficult—"

When they finally walked into Lynn's poor little studio, Chuck felt something of the girl's state of high tension, facing her in the light of the studio lamp.

"It's a long story, Chuck. Be patient with me." She was so appealing in her obvious panic, that Chuck was gentle with her.

"Chuck, sometimes it is hard to do the things you have to do."

"I've found that out."

"Let me tell you something about part of my life you don't know anything about." Blindly, haltingly, she continued: "It's about Florida and here. I didn't have a job. I was just out of school. One day here in New York I answered the ad of a woman in a Newark hotel." Lynn stopped. "Chuck, in spite of all that's happened do you have faith in me?" She broke down suddenly.

Chuck, watching her bowed head, was so moved, but he felt sincerely sorry for her.

"I have faith in you, Lynn. You're honest."

(TO BE CONTINUED)