



Phenomenal Development of Air Force Great Accomplishment

The report of General H. H. Arnold, chief of the United States army air forces, to Secretary of War Stimson, in which he proclaims the beginning of the end for Germany and Japan, indicates that the growth of the air arm of the United States since Pearl Harbor, is nothing less than phenomenal. It shows excellent planning since the outbreak of war and stresses the industrial might of this country, which seemingly was underestimated by the aggressor nations.

Plane production in this country jumped from 117 in the month of September, 1939 (the first month of the war) to 8800 last November, it was pointed out. During the next 15 months, 145,000 planes are scheduled for production. The United States now has the mightiest air force in the world.

The accomplishments of American planes in flying 125,000 casualties, sick, wounded and injured from combat zones, as reported by General Arnold, is something in which we can also take pride. The ability to transfer casualties quickly to well-equipped hospitals where they have the best of doctors has undoubtedly saved the lives of many American boys and added greatly to the morale of fighting men and their families for it offers plenty of evidence that the services are doing everything within their power to provide the best of care for the sick, wounded and injured. This service has also brought many of the casualties right back to hospitals in the United States, where they not only are given fine care but they also have the added encouragement of being back in their own homeland.

Great things have been done by our air forces and greater things are still to come. With industry and labor turning out the planes at an unprecedented rate, plus good leadership, planning and training, American youth in their unmatched spirit will rid the world of the scourge of humanity and carry us forward to a victory that we pray will come this year.

Give to Help Stamp Out Dreaded Infantile Paralysis

Everyone who possibly can should give and give liberally in the campaign to raise funds to combat infantile paralysis—"the great crippler." Oregon has just passed through its worst epidemic of polio with nearly 400 new victims and the average in the state is between 25 and 70 cases annually.

Remember that half of each dollar raised in the county will remain here to aid needy sufferers from this dread disease. The rest of the money raised is allocated to the very vital study and research work toward stamping out infantile paralysis by the national foundation. That there is a definite need right here at home is evidenced by the fact that there are more than 500 cases in Washington county of people crippled in one way or another by polio.

The county quota is \$3,500. Don't wait for a personal solicitation, send in your contribution in this area to Mervin Brink, local chairman, Commercial National Bank building, Hillsboro, or if in other districts to your local chairman or to Ray Antrim, county chairman, at Aloha.

Palmer Hoyt, publisher of the Oregonian, has returned to his publishing position in Portland after turning in an outstanding job for six months as director of the domestic division of the Office of War Information. Hoyt performed a signal service for the country and is credited with saving this branch of OWI, a record that reflects credit upon himself, his newspaper and the state.

Action of the senate in "freezing" social security taxes at present levels at least until March 1 will certainly have the approval of business and in particular small business. With war taxes so heavy there can be little justification for increasing social security burdens under present conditions.

HILLSBORO ARGUS. AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER—Published Thursdays by McKinney & McKinney. Entered as second-class matter in the postoffice at Hillsboro, Oregon.

MEMBERS OF STAFF: W. VERNER MCKINNEY, Editor-Manager; Ed. C. Conan, Managing Editor; Mabel B. Grass, Advertising-Circulation; John Ann Schmeel, Bookkeeper; Lucene Gerstans, Office Clerk; John L. Laurs, Printing Supt.; (Elbert Hawkins and Norman DeFrees, with U. S. Armed Forces).

MCKINNEY & MCKINNEY Publishers

Hillsboro Argus Editorial and Feature Page

HILLSBORO, OREGON January 13, 1944

News of the Churches Letters from Service Men

Central Christian, 3rd and Baseline—Bible school, 9:45, morning worship and Communion at 11. This is annual women's day and Mrs. Straught, president of Women's Council, will be in charge. A missionary offering will be taken. Communion at 6:30. Evening services at 7:30 will also emphasize women's work.—Clifford N. Trout, minister.

Trinity Lutheran, 3rd and Walnut—Divine services, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school and Bible class, 9:30. Holy Communion will be celebrated at this service. The Lutheran hour, 1 p. m., over station KALE. A cordial welcome awaits you.—George Reule, pastor.

Zion Lutheran, Schefflin—Divine worship, 10:30 a. m., Sunday. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Lutheran hour at 1 p. m., station KALE. Ladies Aid meets Thursday at 2 p. m. Election of officers will be held. Walter League meets Friday, 8 p. m. All members are urged to present for rally preparations. Sunday the zone Waltham rally will begin here at 4 p. m. Vesper service at 8 p. m., with Prof. C. Nitz conducting the service.—C. J. Krueger, pastor.

Hillsboro Methodist, Third and Washington streets—Sunday worship, 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11; sermon, "What Price Peace?" A message for every citizen today. Methodist youth fellowship, 7 p. m. Evening gospel hour at 8 p. m. "Salvation and the Saviour Today" Choir rehearsal, 8 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer meeting, 8 p. m. Thursday, The Bishops Crusade Portland First church, all day January 19.—Dr. H. F. Pemberton, pastor.

Foursquare, S. 4th, near Baseline—Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; worship, 11 a. m.; morning people's crusader meeting, 6:15 p. m.; evening service at 7:45. Tuesday, 7:45 p. m. prayer and Bible study. Everyone is cordially invited to these services.—C. E. Hay, pastor.

Congregational, East Main and Fifth—Morning worship service at 11 o'clock with sermon by the minister, Dr. A. J. Sullens, and music program by quartet. Church school, 10 a. m. with high school age young people. Church youth Bible class conducted by Mrs. Ada Patterson. Meeting of church at close of morning service for unfinished business from annual meeting of January 9.

Seventh Day Adventist—Services each Sabbath (Saturday), Sabbath school, 9:45 a. m.; preaching at 11; young people's, 8 p. m.; prayer meeting, 8 p. m., Wednesday.—C. R. Almes, resident pastor, 615 W. Garibaldi.

St. Peter's Lutheran, 2 1/2 miles south of Cornelius—Sunday, 9:45 a. m., Sunday school. Divine service at 10. Cordial welcome to all.—A. E. Bohmann, pastor.

Pilgrim Lutheran, Beaverton—Sunday school, 10 a. m.; divine worship, 11 a. m. Lutherans of this vicinity and others with no church affiliation are invited to worship with us.—Rev. Walter R. Duhl, pastor.

Reedville Community Presbyterian—Sunday school, 10 a. m., Mrs. Ida Kirkwood, superintendent; worship service, 11 a. m.; young people's C. E., 7 p. m.; prayer meeting and Bible study, Thursday, 7 p. m. Women's Missionary society meets the 4th Thursday of each month at 2 p. m.—Victor Hovda, student-pastor.

Dixie Mountain Baptist—Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; morning worship, 11:15. Wednesday, 8 p. m., prayer meeting.—H. Schilling, pastor.

First Church of Christ, Scientist—Services every Sunday at 11; Sunday school at 11. Wednesday services, 8 p. m. Free of charge, open Wednesdays and Saturdays, 2 until 4 p. m. Sunday's topic is "Life."

Church of Jesus Christ, Latter Day Saints, Hillsboro branch—Sunday school, 10:30 a. m., Sunday, at American Legion hall, Hillsboro. Presiding Elder John T. S. Peterson, Rt. 1, Box 55, Hillsboro.

Assembly of God, Aloha—Sunday school, 10 a. m.; worship service, 11 a. m.; evening evangelistic service at 7:30. Regular mid-week service Thursday at 7:45.—Rev. Orville Poulin, pastor.

Orengo Presbyterian—Services every Sunday, 11 a. m. Every other Sunday there is held an evening service, opening which we enjoy 15 minutes of song. This service is held at 8 o'clock, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m., prayer meeting.—Rev. Leeds.

Hillsboro Free Methodist, 5th and Oak; parsonage, 366 S. 5th—Bible school, 10 a. m., Sunday, followed by service of divine worship at 11 o'clock.—Earl F. Aiken, pastor.

North Plains Christian—Sunday school, 10 a. m.; worship service, 11 a. m.; C. E., 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30.—George Harris Hatch, pastor.

St. Paul Lutheran, Sherwood, 1 1/2 miles west of Six Corners—Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; church service, 10:30 a. m.—J. H. Meisinger, pastor.

Cedar Mill Church—Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.; morning worship at 11. Young people's meeting, 7:15 p. m., evening worship, 8 p. m.—Rev. Simon E. Forsberg, pastor.

Whoever Will Tabernacle, above North Plains—Sunday, 10:30 a. m., Bible school, devotional service at 11:30 a. m.; intercessory service, 3 p. m.; evangelistic service, 7:45 p. m. The pastor's subject for the morning service is, Revival, or Rapture in 1944. Tuesday, 7:45 p. m., Rev. Oren Hutchison will be in charge of the service.

First Baptist, 2nd and Lincoln—Gospel Crusaders' radio broadcast, 8 a. m., station KXL. Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Worship service, 11 a. m.; sermon, "Why Worry?" Young people's service, 7 p. m.; evangelistic service, 8 p. m. Christian clinic continues; sermon, "Can a Christian Smoke?" or use tobacco in any form. Mid-week prayer service, 8 p. m., Wednesday.—Rev. W. T. Mugford, pastor.

In Other Days Fifteen Years Ago

Argus, January 10, 1929—Washington county delegation to legislative session starting Monday includes Senators Edward Schumacher and Earl Fisher and Representatives L. M. Perry, L. E. Wilkes and Charles R. LaFollette. Verne McKinney elected chamber of commerce president, succeeded by R. W. McCall.

Deaths—William Cosper, 80, who with R. H. Mitchell, founded the Hillsboro Argus in 1894, died Saturday. Mrs. Sarah D. Meury of near Hillsboro, Wednesday. Louis C. Hoeftel of Witch Hazel Tuesday. Mrs. Mary O'Brien of Cedar Mill, Monday. Mrs. Sarah D. Bennett of Thatcher Wednesday. Miss Ida Love of Seefeld Monday. Mrs. Dora E. Wilkes of Hillsboro Saturday. Andrew Westberg of Farmington Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Tesch installed as noble grand of Rebekah lodge. Thirty Years Ago

Argus, January 8, 1914—C. C. Smith of Hillsboro buys moving picture house at Tillamook. Deaths—Charles Schneider of Blooming January 6.

Future of First National bank of Forest Grove, used in former bank building, have been sold to the county and will be installed in the office of County Treasurer Sappington.

Forty-five Years Ago

Argus, January 5, 1899—Savereignty of Cuba passed from Spain to United States Sunday. The year when the evergreen Mother Earth for several days will be of inestimable value to farmers.

Rev. Latham writes from Manila and says he would not mind staying in the Philippines for two more years if the weather was no warmer than in November. Sleigh-rides are few and far between notwithstanding the three inches of snow. The beautiful is so slushy that winter runners go clear through to the mud.

Advanced Flight Training Completed

Second Lieutenant Leonard Dale Meyer, son of Mrs. Clara Meyer, route 4 Hillsboro, has completed advanced flight training at the naval air training center, Pensacola, Fla., and will now be assigned to a ship with a marine corps aviation unit. Meyer underwent primary flight training at the naval air station, Los Alamitos, Cal. He attended Hillsboro Union high school.

Sgt Mellor Visits

T. Sgt. Albert Mellor, formerly of Hillsboro and who arrived last week from Camp Gordon Johnston near Tallahassee, Fla., to visit his father, Mrs. M. Mellor, in Portland, visited Hillsboro friends Monday. He will leave today for Florida, where he is with the 1057th Engineers, P. O. Box 100, Savannah, Ga., near where Sgt. Mellor was previously stationed, also came to visit his mother, Mrs. M. Mellor, when he said there was nothing quite like the Pacific northwest.

The former local resident says the climate here is much better than the one he worked at in the J. E. Reeves place south of Cornelius, in his platoon and was recently married.

Sgt. Mellor and mother left here in 1933. His father was the late Walter Mellor, who was in the real estate business here for a number of years.

Training Completed

Pfc. Donald E. Morrison, 18, of Hillsboro, has completed training at marine corps field telephone school, San Diego, Cal. He is now ready for assignment to a combat unit as a communications man. The local Leatherneck was an all-around athlete at Hillsboro union high. He was captain of the baseball team, holder of the Tualatin Valley league pole vaulting championship, and a member of the basketball team.

Ghost Walk

It was a wild night on the sea of Galilee, the night for ghosts to walk. The hard-muscled fishermen who followed Jesus, strained at the oars as they bucked the blast, their little craft racing and falling with the heaving seas.

A ghost! A ghost, one cried. The white, walking on the water. Now He is hid in the trough of the sea; again He is lifted and borne toward the ship. Then came His greeting. BE OF GOOD CHEER. IT IS I. BE NOT AFRAID. He came and entered into the boat and at His PRACE BE STILL, the wind and the waves obeyed His will. When the night is black and the waves run high turn the case over to Him. "I am Jesus as I was weary and weeped and you have found me." He said and He has made me glad.—George N. Deere.

Local Seabee Writes

Editor's Note—The following letter from H. L. Christensen, S. 2 c of the Seabees "somewhere in the Pacific" was written to J. C. Rushlow, 101 E. Main, who is stationed with the Seabees at Camp Parks, Oakland, and forwarded to the Argus as it deals with the experiences of a local boy, the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Christensen of Hillsboro.

Dear Jack—Not much to do so thought I'd drop you a few lines. Well Christmas Day is almost over and I didn't have such a bad time. We had a program last night and had a big dinner today, and what I mean a big dinner. Tell you about it soon.

I got the Argus today with your letter in it. What a long one. I'm going to try to find out where Marion is located. He's on some island. Maybe only a few guys will know. Oh yeah, you said my next letter would be a P. O. O. It is Fleet P. O. The Argus only comes once in a while. This is the first one I've got in over six weeks, almost seven. I got two of them today. I like to find out who the kids are who are home on leaves. I don't know how long I've been here. I guess I wrote Doug a letter the other day. The first one in three months. Did you get my Christmas card?

Well, now for the dinner. What a dinner. We had turkey, ham, dressing, potatoes, both kinds, green beans, peas, corn, pie, ice cream, pineapple juice, celery, oranges, gravy, cranberries, and a few other things. The tray was just covered almost had to use two trays. We had a swell program last night, the boys from the battalion put it on. We were given cigars, cigarettes, I'm smoking the cigar now. We are having another party tomorrow. We've got quite a few talented boys in our battalion. Have a nice orchestra, all the latest tunes.

We sent home for my moccasins, and a few things since I've arrived here. They are going to give us sun helmets and knives. I've a knife coming from home. The moccasins will come in handy around here—give you a chance to take off the G. I.'s once in a while. We had a camera here. I had bought me a camera before. I left, we've got a few films. A few pictures would come in handy. I want some pictures of the boys to keep for the old times.

Ernie got some fruit cake from home today, boy was it ever good. You don't need to stock up on a carton, candy, gum, and every thing is tax free. We bought a lot of beer with us too that will come in awfully handy. We've got big portable refrigerators, portable generators, so we can have a party.

I saw my first poisonous spider the other day—a tarantula—boy what a big thing it was about as big as four silver dollars. The thing came out from piece of lumber. It scared the devil out of me. They say they get as big as your fist sometimes.

We are living in quonset huts, 80 men to a hut. We aren't very crowded but it would be better with about 60, but I can't kick 'em out. However, next to that, it's awful dusty at times. Blasting goes on all day long.

Well there isn't much more to say, probably haven't said much anyway. I'll write later, maybe something will happen by then.—HRRB.

Writes of London

Editor's Note—The following letter received from T. Sgt. Loyal Mann of Cornelius by his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Reynold Geiger of Cornelius, Somewhere in England, Dec. 31, 1943.

Dear Loyal—Just a line to tell you how glad I was to hear from you and that you are getting along swell. I am always trying to tell you a little about the things that I saw in London.

We are all getting along swell and still having very good food. Haven't been weighed for some time, so can't tell you if I am gaining or not. The measures of weight here is in stones, which is about 14 pounds.

The people here call Santa Claus, Papa Christmas. The stores have very few gifts other than clothing and then people are allowed to buy very little of that. They all seem to be very contented with everything and the way everything is going. After four years of Blitz and all I guess that anyone can learn to take everything in stride. They are not allowed to print Christmas cards either.

There is to be a Christmas party here for the children and the fellows.

are all going out to the home and bring in a child to the Christmas tree. As we are allowed a package of cookies, one bag of candy and one package of gum each week, at our PX there will be a lot of things for them. They sure don't get much of it any other time.

The London bridge is not falling down, but it is an ancient structure. And I have seen it just before the fog hid it from view. We arrived in London at about 4 p. m. and went into the tube (subway in U. S.) and went over to the center of town where we registered at a Red Cross club and were assigned beds. From there we went over to one of the larger hotels and had dinner. We found that all or most all their meals are boiled and with very little seasoning. We visited with a lot of people there and finally had our dinner with the editor of a London newspaper and his wife. They told us a lot about England, the people and the Royal family.

The next morning we went on a taxi tour. Saw St. James Palace, where the Duke of Windsor lived, Buckingham Palace, the King's city residence, but he was out of town. Spent time at Westminster Abbey, saw a lot of stones and memorials for all the greats of England. The graves are all under the floor. Were out of luck on 10 Downing street, too, as Mr. Churchill was also out of town. Saw the Houses of Parliament and Commons and other government buildings when the castle was really interesting to see an old old building with the draw gates and water all around it. The ports were built for horses and arrows. We saw the last part that is left of the old wall that the Romans built around the town when they captured it centuries ago. We saw what was left of the old church where Richard the Lion hearted had his head buried under the altar. St. Paul's cathedral, which took 30 years to build was also very interesting.

Saw Dickens Old Curiosity shop but didn't get to stop and go in it. Checked our time with Big Ben, saw statues of Washington and Lincoln and many renowned Englishmen.

That evening we again had dinner at the Hotel Cumberland and spent the rest of the evening visiting Pubs. Whenever a Lord or Duke or a somebody had visited one of the places, regardless of how many years it was, they use gold for their one means of advertising. Also visited a pub where Wendell Wilkie made a visit. Just recently we answered all the questions that they had failed to ask him.

Sgt. Esgerberker, the one who got me and I are hoping to get to go to more places around here.

I am writing to my two girl friends, too, Lucien and mom. Don't celebrate too much for Christmas and I will help you make up for it next year.

Best of luck and a Very Merry Christmas. As ever, yours—LOYAL.

Writes from Italy

Dear Verne—Who would have ever thought that I would be on the sea so quickly. The experience has been both interesting and exciting. First the trip across the ocean—in Africa and now in Italy—where next nobody knows. Twenty-five years ago I had dinner in France, this Thanksgiving in Italy. I have thought of my meeting in Paris. I miss my family, oh so much. However, this is war and here we certainly realize it more than I ever did before. On account

of military reasons I can not write as frankly as I would like. Our boys are fighting a courageous war. I have seen them. As for myself I am enjoying good health. No heat. One hot bath in four weeks, but that does not matter. A merry Christmas to you, Margaret, 13 children and your dear mother. Regards to all my good friends.—DONALD E. LONG, major.

Major Long, former Multnomah county circuit judge, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Long of Hillsboro. He grew up to young manhood in this city.

Writes from Australia

Editor's Note—Experiences in an Australian hospital on Christmas and other experiences are related in the following letter to Hugh Moore of Roy from his son, Henry J. Moore, who is with Battery A, 218th Field Artillery. Henry is in a hospital and Mr. Moore writes that his other two boys are reported getting along all right.

Dear Dad—It's been at least a month since I've heard from you. Are you feeling well? Today we celebrated Christmas and while I'm writing you this letter at supper time you are having Christmas Eve. We are that much ahead of you in time. Hope your Christmas is a merry one and that we will all celebrate it together the coming new year. We had a fairly nice Christmas here in the hospital. One of the ward boys went out and got some brush and put about 20 transformations in it and it turned out to be a fairly good looking tree.

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The nurses put the finishing touches to it. The Red Cross gave us presents each a nice gift. I went to the first Mass this morning and sweat like I was working on a hot day in July out there in Oregon. It took me quite sometime to make it to church and it's not over a block away I still have difficulty getting anywhere. In other words, I don't get around much anymore. I haven't heard from Pat since I left him, but I'm positive he is okay somewhere in Australia. Sure knows where he is at present I think. Sure wish those sun glasses would hurry up and get here. On bright sunny days if I'm out in the open, I always get one of those splitting headaches. In fact I have one right now, but the doctor says so if I ask him for aspirin. He is right though. Was Father Moore there for Christmas? Continued on page 6

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