Clackamas County News

L. D. MEADE, Editor and Publisher

Published weekly on Følays, at Estacada, Clackamas County, Oregon Entered in the postoffice at Estacada, Oregon as second-class matter.

ADVERTISING

Rates for advertising made known on application. Advertisers will please take note that to insure insertion of advertisement in the issue of the current week, advertising copy should reach this office not later than Tuesday noon. Assistance cheerfully given in the preparation of copy. SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Clackamas County, one year \$1.50; outside of the county and in the State of Oregon, one year \$2.00; outside the State of Oregon, one year \$2.50, foreign \$3.00 a year. Subscriptions are payable in advance.

"Thoroughbreds Don't Cry"

Adapted from the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer picture By Halsey Raines Copyright 1937—Loew's Inc.

CHAPTER EIGHT

Roger was badly broken up by the loss of his gradfather but it was the latter's oft-tendered advice that courage is only shown in adversity which kept the lad going. The unforseen expenses however, coupled with the small budget on which they had made the trip in the firt place brot a real-ization that he could hardly cover the cost of training the Pookah and encost of training the Pookah and en-tering him in the cup race. Had the horse captured the Ridgemore fur. ther financing would very likely have been offered by some local sports-man, but the British racer was now considered to have been vastly over ted Author Parts and everyone I met has been nice but I haven't money to en-ted the back is the parts and the parts rated. At last Roger decided to sell him and go home. He had seen neither Cricket nor "I wish I had it to lend to you," him and go home.

He had seen neither Cricket nor Mother Ralph for more than a week, said Mother Ralph. It was with surprise mixed with plea-sure therefore, that Cricket heard a Roger. He paused for just a moment ring at the door one afternoon and and looked about uncertainy. "Tim saw his slim form outlined outside mie isn't here.

He held out his hand as he stepped inside and Cricket took it with a look of understanding.

look of understanding. "I know why your here," she said. "You've come to say good bye" "How did you know," asked Roger

in a puzzled way. "It was in the papers about your selling your horse." She turned to "You like close the front door. "I suppose F ed Cricket. won't see you after you go to Eng-

land.' "Couldn't you come to visit me ed quickly at Mother Ralph. Both realized that Roger suspected nothsometime

'I don't know," said Cricket wist-

fully. "Would you want me to." "I'd be vey happy if you would." "But maybe I'd like it there and want to stay. I might even fall in love with you or something and then what

"Why then we'd have to get mar ed" answered Roger soberly. || "That would be terrible wouldn't it. || ried'

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behind him Cricket put a hand on her aunt's arm and look up earn-estly at her.

"I've got to find him," she said. "Who." "Timmie." He must say goodbye

to Roger before he leaves." "But where can you look." "I don't know, Everyplace, Maybe

in a poolroom or bowling al-

Before mother Ralph could re strain her, she had scampered from the room, ready to start out

the room, rendy to start out Timmie's face was grimy. His shirt was frayed. His suit was covered with creases as though it hadn't been properly hung up in a week.

The other old men who shared the park bench with him saw the cop coming and rising to their feet made off in opposite directions. His chin rested on his hand. Only when his arm was shaken violently did he realize that a belligerent officer was peering down at him. "What are you doing here," asked

the cop. "Taking this bench for your summer home."

'Hey, no sass. You been here fou e hours, that's long enough for one guy."

"Why don't you let me alone." asked Timmie resentfully, getting up

"What's your name.

of

Timmie was off across the wooded quadrangle and out of sight in a minute.

Having rambled as dusk fell to stally different quarter of the city Timmie felt in his pocket. Out came a dingy quarter. It wasn't enough for a night's lodging and he was hun gry. He looked across the street and his eyes lighted on a sign reading, "Berk's Dining Car. Beans Like Mo-her Used to Make." In better days Berk's had been

Mother Ralph and Cricket exchangne of his favorite eating places. It took very little time to make a ecision, Timmie crossed the road, and entered the car, and appropria-ted a vacant stool at the counter. He didn't notice anyone else in the place his entire attention being ta-"If you see him will you tell him I'd like to see him before I go " "Of course," responded Mother ken up by the irresistable odor of home-baked beans 'You like Timmie don't you," ask-

"Make it beans and heavy on the rk," he told the counterman.

Timmie started as he felt a pull at his arm. Say the cops couldn't fol-low a guy in here could they Quick. looked around to meet the eager istful face of Cricket.

"I've been wating here for hours' e said simply.

"For what "For you, I just had a feeling that ou'd come.

picions in his mind. So far as the matter of the Ridgemore was con-cerned they had no clearly formulat-ed ideas, they only knew that Tim-mie had not ridden the race of which "If anybondy sent you after me," e was capable. When Roger had closed the doo

"Nobody sent me," interrupted Cricker "I like beans, But then L thot I'd wait around."

"I ain't goin' back," said Timmie "Listen," replied Cicket. "What'd you think of a fellow who runs out on a friend when he really needs him."

"I'd think he was a heel, why.

"He needs money badly."

"What're you talkin' about He'

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"Sell him. Why he can't do that. What would His Honor think of that. And if he sells him I won't ever be able to ride him and maybe square myself.'

"He wouldn't do it tif he had enough money," said Cricket "Yeah but where's a guy goin' to get that kind of money."

Timmie pondered a moment Then he gave a cry. Cricket couldn't ten whether it was one of anger or sur prise. The counterman came forward with a steaming plate of beans but

Timmie already had wheeled about and started for the door. and "Where are you going," crice

Cricket. Timmie paused momentarily to take her by the arm and whisper to

her. "I got money for my dad when he told me he needed it to save his life," he said. "Now I'm going to

have a little talk with him on my own account.' Cricket stared.

"Don't you want them beans," asked the counterman. But Timmie had already raced to

the door. (To be continued)

FORESTRY DEPARTMENT FACES HUGE TASK

-0---One of the major tasks facing the state forestry department in making preparations for the coming closed season beginning on May 15 is the issuance of permits to the many log-ging, milling and other operations ingaged in work in western Oregon orests. The fact that the number isued last year reached 2300 gives an

dea of the magnitude of this phase of protective work. State Forester J. W Ferguson emphasizes the fact that the responsibility for making applications rests with the operators and these must e secured and permits issued prior to May 15 or before any new operations are started during the closed season However, all possible assiswill be given by the field men tance and the office personnel in making out the required applications for per mits.

The inspector of the North Clackamas district is M. E. Slack with headquarters at Estacada. Operators in the South Clackamas district are to contact Elmer Taylor inspector for that district with headquarters at Mill City CCC camp, Postoffice Sublim-

ity. In all cases it will simplify the work if operators will contact the in-spectors within the district in which they are operating. In case it is im possible to get in touch with the in-spector, the matter can be referred to the district warden for action. Where operators are within the protective boundaries of the national for ests, application should be made thru the ranger in charge of the district or to the supervisors office of the national forest in question, The nec



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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

I have resumed management and ownership of

CHANDLER'S CAFE

and all accounts which are due the former owner **OSCAR GOERZ**

are now due and payable to me. Early settlement of these accounts will be greatly appreciated.

In again resuming managment of Chandler's Cafe, I want to assure the public that every e fort will be made to serve you well Make Chandler's your headquarters. All my old friends and customers will receive a hearty welcome together will all the new friend. I hope to make.

William Chandler **Chandler's Cafe** Estateata

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Ralph.

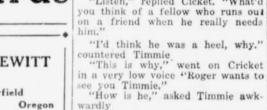
"Of course," replied Roger sim-

y. He picked up his cap to go. Cricket looked at his, then glanc

ng. Both knew too, that they would

e the last persons to raise any sus

Real Estate, Loans, Insurance JASPER L. HEWITT and Rentals Dentist Tel. 77-3. Estacada, Ore. Office in Garfield Estacada. W. J. COOPER Attorney at Law



wardly

rot plenty.

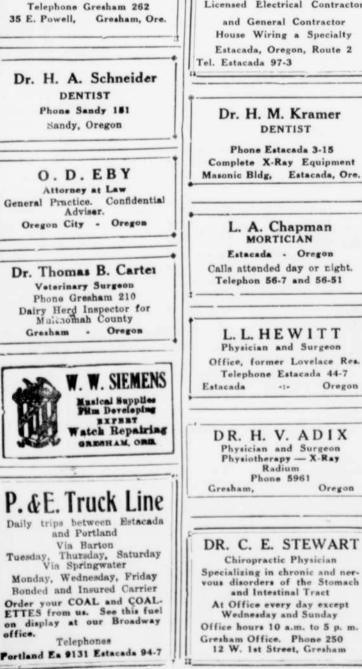
"No, I don't think so, I'm sure "What if I did." that when I'm twenty-one I shall want to marry someone like you." Roger had a book under his arm He handed it to Cricket She looked at the title, Great Women of the Theatre, just as Mother Ralph step

"I ain't done nothin' have I." "How do I know," rejoined the "It's a ferewell present," said Ro per rather awkwardly. "I thot you might like it."

cop. "What's your name. "Fish," answered Timmie edging

"Fish, eh, where do you live." "In the Aquarium." "Oh, Roger," was all Cricket could

The cop lunged for he boy but





2 acres on highway, very desirable location, very cheap to close an estate.

MEYERS SERVICE S. E. Corner Main and Powell Murphy Bldg., Upstairs, Gresham, Oregon Tel., Day 257, Night 256

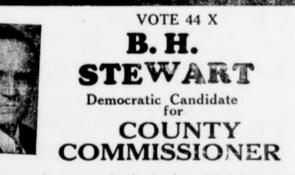
He is at his post in Washing-ton NOW protecting YOUR in-He has placed the First Con-gressional District of Oregon in the most commanding and secure position it has ever oc-cupied in the House. He has obtained for his District more beneficial legisla-tion and more Federal revenue than it has ever received before. He is a ranking member of He is a ranking member of the three standing commit-tees of the House (the Com-mittees on Roads, Public Lands and Naval Affairs) which together control most of the national legislation directly af-fecting the First Oregon Dis-He is a member of the Com-mittee on Committees — the most powerful appointive au-thority of the House of Repre-He holds a strategic place in

the floor organization of his own party in the House and is a member of the council which determines its legislative policy in that body His Re-Nomination and El-

ection Assures Continued Active and Experienced Representation in Congress.

Paid Adv., Mott for Congress Committee.





I assure you of a courteous hearing insofar as it is in my power to do so.

Will cooperate with other members of the county court to get practical results.

I guarantee actual on-the-job supervision of road work planning and construction.

Being in the real estate business here for 18 years has given me a thorough understanding of the county's and people's needs.

Courtesy to All

41 years a democrat.

No Obligations Paid Adv. by B. H Stewart

