

Beaverton Review

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 15, 1930

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J. H. Hulet Business Manager

Mrs. Helen Maxie was in town Wednesday evening vexed from having been put off one of the stages. It seems that she had been instructed by the stage agent at Aloha to take the approaching stage. She wished to go to Portland and had purchased a ticket from Aloha to that city.

On arrival at Beaverton she was told that the vehicle she was aboard was not going any further and that she would have to disembark. On protest she was given a slip of paper signed "O. K. Quimby" or what seemed to be that. The writing was not very legible.

After walking about for a time, Mrs. Maxie came in to the Beaverton Finance Co. and inquired whether in the opinion of those present, "anything" could be done about being "put off the stage." She was advised to write the Public Service Commission at Salem, though probably there was nothing that could be done in the matter. She stated that she would "write them as soon as I get into Portland."

All is not unpleasantness when kicks come in from some customers. Here is one, written on a postcard, as nearly an exact copy as type will produce, which was received by a New Jersey paper house:

"Dear sir: "I order, by you 2 weeks ago, and I send back last week, the sample from the bags, and I don't have got the order. Why I sent you this bags, this look very funny for the customers if one week I give bags, and the next week nothing so. Will you please send me soon as possible and I want 500 no. 4 Lilly dishes."

A LINEER TWO

Mrs. Elizabeth Burst visited with her two daughters in Portland last week.

The Beaver Theatre. All talking picture, "Broadway". Admission 15c and 35c.

Mrs. Walter Cavannes has been confined to her home the last week with a severe case of lumbago.

Miss Sadie Reghitto of Portland has been visiting at the home of her uncle, L. Reghitto, and family.

Dr. J. R. Talbert returned Tuesday evening from a week's vacation. We did not learn where he spent it but are just guessing that he went to the beach.

Mrs. Elizabeth Sammons had her tonsils removed at Dr. Mason's office last week Thursday afternoon. Afterwards she was taken to the home of Mrs. Butner where she stayed until Tuesday evening, when she returned to her home near Sewardville.

L. L. Walker of Portland was in town Monday afternoon for a little while. Mr. Walker was formerly superintendent of the M. E. Sunday School here, living on the Canyon road just east of town. He is now running a rooming house or residential hotel.

SPECIAL NOTICES

CALL FOR BONDS

To the holders of Improvement Bonds of the Town of Beaverton:

Notice is hereby given that the Town of Beaverton will redeem the bonds listed below on the first day of September, 1930, at the Bank of Beaverton in the Town of Beaverton, Washington County, Oregon; bonds number 3, of local improvement District No. 10, dated September 1, 1924, due September 3, 1934, redeemable after September 1, 1925, bearing interest at 6% per annum, payable on the first days of March and September of each year registered under Bond and Interest Fund No. 6.

On and after the first day of September 1930, interest on the above mentioned bond shall cease to accrue.

Dated at Beaverton, Oregon, this 14th day of August, 1930. Frank J. Dietsch, Recorder. Adv. c-37-39

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County. In the Matter of the Estate of William B. Gillingham, deceased (No. 3652).

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned executrix of the estate of William B. Gillingham, deceased, has filed her final account with the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, and that said Court has set Wednesday, September 10, 1930 at 10 o'clock a.m. as the time and the County Court Room in the Court House at Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objections to said final account, if any there be. All persons interested in said estate and having any objections to said final account are required to present them to said Court on or before said date.

Date of first publication August 8, 1930. Date of last publication September 5, 1930. Rhoda M. Gillingham, Executrix of the Estate of William B. Gillingham, Deceased. McCamant & Thompson, 926 American Bank Building, Portland, Attorneys for Executrix.

Black Sheep's GOLD

(Continued from last week)

What the magistrate-warden said on the spur of that moment, is better left unreported. No magistrate-warden likes to see corpses, especially corpses that are wrapped in leaves and carried by Papuan headhunters, littering up his immaculate district; and thus far, Tatata had really been immaculate, a model to all districts and all fields. The vexed official was plunging downwards with the intention of arresting the whole party and confining the corpse, when something happened that checked him as if he had been pulled up by a rope.

The bundle got up, shed the wrappings of leaves, and stood confessed as a living white man; a slight, young man in khaki and puttees, with a felt hat crammed down upon his neat dark head. He staggered for a moment as if giddy, and then, steadying himself by holding onto the shoulder of the native who had been recognized as a policeman, he called out—"What's the time?"

"Two minutes to twelve," mechanically answered one of the master mariners, raising his sextant to his eye.

The youth was standing right on the edge of Caxon's claim. Before anyone could stop him, he had seized a pick that was lying there, rushed across the claim, and landed in the midst of the precious treasure hole beyond.

With all his strength, which did not seem to be great, he drove the pick into the ground; lifted it, and drove it again, two or three times. Then he raised his head, and still holding the pick erect and rimmingly—"I declare this claim reoccupied, and work done on it, within the legal time, by Philip Amory's legal representative."

"Jumping Jiminy," shouted the old master mariner, "it's a girl, a crimson girl!"

"It's Mrs. Philip Amory," said Pia, "and I'll thank you all to clear off from my husband's claim."

The story has been told, many times, since, on steamer decks, in bars of tropic hotels, through the long evenings of goldfields other than Tatata. Every one knows how Pia, and the wise old Papuan sergeant, distrustful Spicer, planned to make a secret arrival so that an "accident" should delay the saving of the claim. How they traveled the greater part of the night; how Pia, tired out but determined to go on, decided to be carried for the last stage of the trip, slung to a pole, as sick white people often are; how between them, she and Simol arranged that she should be tied up in leaves to look like a pig, while the carriers and Simol shed all vestiges of civilization, and appeared as wild natives of the bush.

Not for many a year will the story be forgotten, of how the "Jeweler's Shop" of Tatata was saved.

After a storm comes a calm. Quiet weeks followed, during which Pia, with the help, direct and indirect, of about half the miners on the field, worked her claim.

If there was envy, now and then, over the results of her "clean-up," if the man who measured the results of his week's work by ounces, and too few of them, swore he would give it up and go back to Sydney, when he said that Pia's bi-weekly gathering was counted by pounds Troy—it made her popularity no less. The whole of Tatata field frankly adored her. Two exceptions there had been, Spicer and Caxon. Against them, the public opinion of the field massed itself so strongly that they thought best to sell their claims and go. Caxon was later heard of in Siberian goldfields; Spicer is acting as high-class "barker" for an emigration agency.

I take up my tale once more. There came a day to Koki Jali and to me, when the world seemed more than ever unbearable. Head Jaller Holly had been down on me again for neglecting to have my cell in order by the proper hour for trying to smuggle letters, for answering back when reproved, and threatening to punch his head, because he pulled down a length of rubble stone wall over which I had spent half a day, and told me to do it again. I was out at elbows with him, with the colored prisoners, with the weather, which was unbearably hot and steamy, and with the world and life in general. There was no special cause, beyond the recurring fits of wild impatience which I had learned to recognize as inevitable by now. News from the goldfield was good; Pia was well, and hoped to come down for a few weeks' holiday soon.

News from elsewhere was unimportant; the whole country seemed taken up by anticipation of the forthcoming visit of the prince of Ulster, who was to spend one passing day in Port Moresby, before he ended his last long tour of the British empire, and went home to be married. The announcement of the future wedding had been received with loyal excitement; the town was doubly decorated; anyone who had ever seen the prince or the princess was a hero. Pia might have claimed more distinction in that line than any other, had she chosen, for she had danced with him some few years ago; she had, indeed, been one of his favorite partners. He had asked the authorities if she was to be in town; and had even expressed disappointment when he heard the lovely little Australian could not be present.

Whether the strange, terrible, romantic history of our sad marriage had been told to him, no one in Port Moresby could say. It was probable, however, one does not cross the wishes of a prince, without explanation or apology, or both.

With Pia well, with the goldfield claim safe, with the country a tip-top over the price of Ulster's visit, I had no special cause for sadness, for kicking, as I did kick, in spite of my better self, against the pangs of prison life. Yet I was wretched; I looked forward, four more years ahead—since it was too certain that "good conduct" allowances would never reduce my sentence—and felt, not for the first time, that life was unbearable.

The mood, I know, would pass. I was ashamed of it; ashamed that I could not pay the price I had set out of my, without complaint. But I could, and did, save my self-respect by telling myself that it was not always so, that tomorrow I might be more resigned. That next month, next year, I should have almost surely settled into my life at last; taken up the jog-trot, stupid pace all prisoners should learn; set out to cover the long, long road to love and freedom, with at least a fair imitation of patience.

In the evening, just before locking up, Holly came to me, and looked at me, I thought, a bit odd. I thought he was going to speak, and wondered vaguely what I had been up to now. But he said nothing; he only stared, opened his mouth, closed it again, and went.

Koki Jali stands on a hill; the public road is below it, not very far away. After I had gone to my cell that night, I was pursued by odd fancies about the road. That was nothing new; I obsessed me at times, as I drove my visible roads across prisoners, the wide world over; trouble them; call to them.

This time, however, it was my ears, not my eyes, that were in question. From the wired-in veranda, I could only see dark sky, white stars, the sea below the jail. But from the other side, the road side, sounds kept coming—sounds, like cheering. Windy cheering, borne on the night breezes, and swept away again. Cheering that paused at times to center itself into a name, repeated the name, then follow up with "Hip, hip, hurra!"

(Continued Next Week)

SAVINGS PASSBOOKS SOUGHT BY CROOKS

Use Them to Steal Money by Forged Slips — Should Be Guarded as Carefully as Cash.

Continual vigilance in safeguarding savings pass books, as well as blank and cancelled checks, against theft by crooks, who use this material in forger operations, is urged on bank customers by James E. Baum, Deputy Manager of the American Bankers Association, in charge of its Protective Department. This department is continually vigilant in promoting means, both among bankers and the general public, to thwart the operation of bank crooks. It annually investigates hundreds of crimes against banks and is responsible for the majority of arrests among this class of criminals.

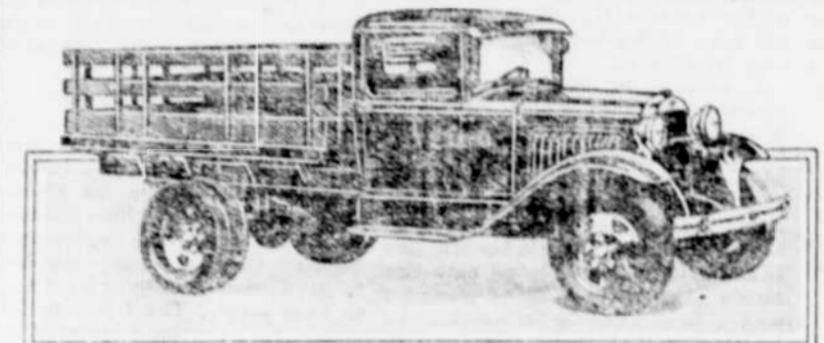
"In a large majority of cases of forgeries on checks or savings withdrawal orders investigated by the American Bankers Association, stolen

blank checks or savings pass books were the forgers' chief stock in trade," Mr. Baum says. "In many instances the temptation presented through the careless handling by depositors of cancelled or blank checks or pass books so that they fell into the hands of others was the immediate stimulus for hitherto honest people to commit their first criminal offense."

Banks should educate their depositors to exert the same degree of care in handling these instruments and to avoid leaving them about unguarded as they exercise in respect to actual money because they represent money, he declares.

For dealing with the bank robbery situation, T. T. Baum recommends the use of electrical alarms actuated by any tampering with the wires or mechanism and also wider adoption of the plan of state police forces now employed in a few states, declaring that last year in seven eastern states where state police forces were maintained there were only 20 bank holdups as against 164 similar attacks perpetrated against banks in five states in the central and far west, where banks are denied the advantages of the speedy and coordinated action given by statewide police forces.

New Ford Truck With Closed Cab



NEW Ford Model AA trucks and Model A light delivery cars were announced this week by the Ford Motor Company and are on display in the show rooms of Ford dealers.

Change in the trucks are principally in the front end, which has been completely redesigned, and in the cab. The radiator is higher with more cooling surface, fenders are wide and flowing, and a black cowl strip adds a note of distinction.

The new Model AA trucks with the four-speed transmission introduced several months ago may be had with enclosed or open cab. The enclosed cab, shown above, is all steel, it is low in appearance yet with ample head room. The open cab is of black rubber

top material and is easily removed. Both cabs are equipped with wind shields of Triplex shatterproof glass and vacuum type windshield wipers.

Model AA trucks may be had with a platform body, which can be equipped with stakes or a panel body. The chassis has many improvements including the four-speed transmission, larger front brakes, stronger springs, power take-off opening and optional dual rear wheels.

The Model A line of new commercial cars comprises a light delivery truck with pick-up body, a deluxe delivery truck, a small panel truck and a station wagon. These cars have the smaller wheels and larger tires of the new Ford passenger cars.

Selling Gas in World's Busiest Traffic Zone



Lorraine Charmaine Drops Out of 50,000 Car Procession to Fill Up with General Ethyl Double Powered Gasoline.

General Petroleum Station at Wilshire and Serrano in Los Angeles is in Strategic Location

How does it feel to sell gasoline in the busiest automobile traffic zone in the world? Ask J. V. Brown of the General Petroleum Corporation. He and his three assistants sell Violet Ray Anti-Knock gasoline and General Ethyl Double-Powered Gasoline at the General Petroleum's new service station, a scant two blocks from Wilshire Boulevard and Western Avenue, Los Angeles, said to be the busiest traffic corner on earth. An official check-up by the Automobile Club of Southern California shows an average of

51,207 vehicles enter this intersection every day between the hours of 6:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m. Of course, thousands of automobiles pass this point during the other twelve hours of each day but no official check has been made by the automobile club on the exact number.

The 51,207 car procession means that 4,267 cars an hour, or 71 cars a minute pass this point. There are probably other street corners in the world where there are more human beings within a day's time, but it is said no other corner has such a tremendous number of automobiles. The busy corners of Chicago, New York, London, and other cities are, in fact, so busy that automobile traffic is discouraged.

The General Petroleum station is strategically situated with respect to the world's busiest traffic intersection. It faces directly on Wilshire Boulevard at Serrano Street, the second street from Western, and egress and ingress are easily possible.

Unusual modern service is offered at the station by Mr. Brown and his co-workers. A Sani-Vac machine for air-cleaning upholstery, free of charge, is a feature of the service that has proven particularly popular with some patrons.

Courteous attention to the needs of motorists attracts a steady stream of cars to the station from the procession along this busiest of traffic arteries.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS



St. Cecilia Church

Sunday Masses — 7:40 and 10 a. m. Weekday Mass 8:20 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. M. O'Neill

M. E. CHURCH

Bible school meets at 10 a.m. Public worship and pupil messages 11:15 a.m. and 8 p.m. Ladies Aid meets Wednesday, 7 p. m. Volley ball and other games Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Kinton Church

Services next Sunday at the Kinton church will be as follows: Bible school at 10 o'clock in the morning; preaching services by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Simpson at 11 o'clock. Everyone is invited to attend these services.

Sousa Writes March For Oregon; No Other Coast State Honored

University of Oregon, Eugene—The University of Oregon will have a snappy march, written by John Philip Sousa himself, and dedicated to the University.

This was the news received to day direct from his manager, Harry Askin, by telegraph. The University will be the only institution on the Pacific coast to have a march by Sousa. Minnesota is the only university so honored in the Middle West, and but one or two others have received such attention.

Beaverton Boteah Lodge No. 218 meets first and third Tuesday evenings at 7:30 P. M. in the I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Marjorie Lewis, Secretary, Mrs. Mary J. Ware, N. G.

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LOANS

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Advertisement for Paul Water Systems featuring a water pump and text: 'The First Essential of a Modern Home-- RUNNING WATER! NO MATTER where your home is located, you can have plenty of running water under pressure in kitchen, bathrooms, laundry, garage and garden without bother or attention, and at extremely low cost. Paul Pumps are fully automatic, silent, self-oiling and will pump from deep or shallow well, lake or cistern. They may be operated with electric power or gasoline. Come in today and let us show you. PAUL WATER SYSTEMS FORT WAYNE ENGINEERING & MFG. CO., Fort Wayne, Indiana For Sale By Portland Electric Tower Co. Hillsboro'

DIVOT DIGGERS—He Fits Right Into The Picture



By DICK DORGAN