

Beaverton Review

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J. H. Hulett .. Business Manager FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1932

At the time the present City government took their office at the beginning of 1932 there were two projects before the people and the governing body of Beaverton. One project was the development of Wessinger Springs as a source of municipal water supply. The other was the settlement of the matter of whether anyone can have three pipes from which he uses water and only pay two minimums.

These projects were squarely before the Council. They were up for discussion and have been reported through these columns. Innumerable discussions are all we have been able to report.

Passing the buck and saying that some body of men over whom the city government has no control has taken no action is hardly adequate grounds for letting such vital matters go by the board. If it is up to the council, then why have they not taken steps towards developing the springs? Have they in open meeting had much to say about the matter? They have had suggested the light company and they have done a lot of other talking, and some voting like ordering wires down and water rents paid, but the wires are still up and some are many months behind with their water bills.

In regard to the matter of settlement of the other difficulty, just whose duty is it to handle the matter, who can enter complaint in the name of the City? Who has been passing the buck? Section 5-504 of Oregon laws says, "In such actions (by public corporations such as incorporated towns) shall be verified by the officers representing it in its corporate capacity in the same manner as if such officer was a defendant in the action."

Again, Section 1-505, "The summons shall be served by delivering a copy of the complaint, if against any county, incorporated town, school district, to the clerk or secretary of such..."

In a city such as ours, the execution of the laws is the mayor's duty. When some one falls down it is his duty to see that they get busy, his to get action. Can our Mayor take the time, devote the energy, neglect his private affairs and pursue these matters to the bitter end? Who would? Well then whose fault is it? Where lies the blame?

If you want to know what is our opinion on the matter, write in and inquire. Otherwise, well, we are just citizens of the finest little city in the world. In our bosom there is no ancient grudge to feed fat, no neighbor who is not entitled to every favor it is possible for us to give, nothing but charity for any who may have made a mistake. But there are problems which must be faced. Mostly financial, but partly involving justice, and equity.

The story of the man with an ax to grind accusing the boy on his way to school and flustering the lad into turning the grindstone for hours and then dismissing him with a diatribe of abuse represents about diatribe of abuse represents about seeks the services of men to act on its city government without any hope of remuneration.

The city elects men as mayor, as councilmen, as other officials, and at the same time telling them they should give their labor for the glory of the cause, for the good of the order, as the lodge goes say. Then the populace turns the reins of the city government over to whoever seems to be most in the public eye and retires within itself to come out only when some deed has been done, or some duty has not been performed.

How many of the people living within the corporate limits of the town of Beaverton know what the mayor's name is or what are his duties according to law? How many can name the Councilmen, or the attorney, or the treasurer, or the fire chief?

Late in 1923 the voters of this municipality voted a charter amendment to grant the Council power to issue and sell \$65,000 worth of bonds to get Bull Run water into our mains here. The bonds were issued, the water turned on the cost of the water alone was more than sufficient to take up all that the City received from water sold. Let's figure a minute. Six percent of \$65,000 is \$3,900. Is that a good salary for a city manager?

For the past several years the City has been paying something like \$2,000 per year for street lights, just as previous to the voting of the \$65,000 bond issue it had been paying something like, in round numbers, \$4,000 for the purchase of water. Well, we invested \$65,000 in a water system and at once proceeded to pay \$8,000 for the purchase of the water. Besides that it pays the interest on the \$65,000.

INDUSTRY SEES HOPEFUL SIGNS, BANKERS TOLD

Leading Automobile Unit Expects to Employ More Men This Winter Than Last

MOTOR SUPPLY IN HANDS OF PUBLIC FALLING OFF

Twelve Million Years Less Transportation in Nation's Car Inventory Than Considered Normal, Manufacturer Tells Financiers

ESTIMATING that transportation in the form of automobiles now in the hands of the American public is twelve million "car-years" below normal, and that this deficit will eventually have to be made up, Richard H. Grant, vice president of the General Motors Corporation, recently told the American Bankers Association convention that employment in his company may be greater this winter than last year.

"Employment during the winter months is a very important thing," Mr. Grant said. "So far as our corporation is concerned, in November, December, January and February we will be employing at least as many and probably more men than we did this past year."

In order to gauge the outlook for next year's market, his corporation, he said, attempts to set up sales indices based on intensive scientific studies in addition to observation and common sense.

"We are in the habit of looking upon an automobile not merely as an automobile but as transportation," he said. "We figure each automobile produced as six years of transportation. Then by following up records of production yearly, we get a graph which indicates what ought to be a normal inventory of transportation in the hands of the American people, and whether there are more or less miles than might be expected. According to our figures, there are about twelve million years less transportation in this inventory at the present time than has been considered normal since 1925."

The Outlook for Business "Consequently, if we retain the same purchasing power in this country, it is quite evident that on the first upturn of business there will be a rush to replace that inventory. In developing this graph, it has come out very strongly that every third year is a big automobile year. The biggest automobile year was 1925 when 4,100,000 cars were produced for American consumption. This year the industry will produce somewhere between 1,800,000 and 1,900,000 cars. As 1932 is three years after 1929, if economic conditions were normal we could be sure we would do a tremendous business, because the third year is the time when the bulk of the replacing takes place."

He added that there are factors at work that make it uncertain how big the year will be, instancing that "money is being hoarded from lack of confidence and this takes away some purchasing power that we would otherwise have, while family budgets are being cut on account of changes in income conditions, which again means that purchasing power for the automobile, like a good many other things, will be knocked down."

As a result, he said, it was necessary to measure what statistically would be a big year against a practical consideration of the curtailment of expenditures which is going on and determine how big the year will be under these circumstances.

"From a long haul standpoint, regardless of how many automobiles are sold in 1932, we are storing up a big business for the future," Mr. Grant said. "There will be fewer automobiles sold in 1931 than will go to the scrap heap. With 12,000,000 car-years out of the inventory, nine percent more gasoline was used up to August 1, 1931, than was used in 1930. With fewer automobiles, the people must have been running them faster and longer to consume the additional gasoline. This means that we have some 22,000,000 people working hard to make a fine business for our industry when there is an economic recovery."

No False Optimism "I am not attempting to create any false optimism—I am not speaking without a statistical background. Using the best sense we can, we have drawn conclusions from the figures we have, and I am willing to make the statement that as far as the conduct of our business for the first half of 1932 is concerned, we shall set the indices somewhat higher than the actualities of 1931. We are willing to set our advertising budgets and our selling expense on that kind of indices. With economic conditions as they are, and since the obsolescence is so great...

his resignation. Is there any one to whom you can charge the big debt under which we are struggling?

Money to Burn

By Peter B. Kyne

STORY FROM THE START

Hiram Butterworth, miser, decides to leave his fortune to Elmer Clarke, a poor nephew. Butterworth tells Absalom McPeake, his lawyer, of a deal forty years ago in which he swindled a man out of \$40,000 and arranged for payment with interest. Butterworth dies suddenly.

Third installment This information was received by Elmer Clarke half an hour before his departure for the home of his heart's desire, whom he planned to escort that evening to the municipal band concert in the plaza. To this young lady Elmer disclosed the contents of the telegram.

"What disposition are you going to make of the body, Elmer?" she inquired. "I feel like writing McPeake to send the old man's carcass to a medical college for dissection, in order that at the finish it might be said of him that once he accomplished something constructive, something for the benefit of the world in which he had his being."

"Oh, please don't do that, Elmer!" "Oh, of course not, Nellie. He was my mother's brother, even if he was a heartless old skindivil. I suppose he died penniless for all his miserly thrift, or his lawyer would not have wired me as he did. I'll send McPeake a night letter and instruct him to give the old man a plain, decent Christian burial, the expense of which shall not exceed one hundred and fifty dollars, and to draw on me at sight for the same. For mother's sake I can't have the old man buried in Potter's field."

Nellie patted Elmer Clarke's hand. "I'm glad you're going to do the right thing for him, even if he didn't deserve it." "I'll see to it that the band concert and when they parted at Nellie's front gate Elmer held her hand longer than seemed necessary."

"Nellie, my dear, you're a great comfort to me," he said very seriously, apropos of nothing. "I like to think that some day when my ship comes in—He checked himself, and after a pause added: "But then it will never come in until I'm dead, and then I'll know my dreams can come true!"

"Elmer," the girl replied, "with-in a week your ship is going to come in. I feel it in my bones—some-what after the fashion of old men who have rheumatic twinges just before the first rains. Wouldn't it be wonderful, Elmer, if your Uncle Hiram died leaving scads of money and left it all to you? You have never met him, have you, Elmer?"

"No, and I have never desired to. Elmer, if the unexpected should happen and you should receive a substantial sum from your uncle's estate, what would you do?" He looked down at her very soberly and seemed about to answer her question without the hesitation which almost instantly he developed. He bit his lip and sighed. "I'd get into business for myself, of course," he replied.

The girl nodded soberly and he had a vague suspicion that his answer had been a disappointment, for she withdrew her hand and said good night.

CHAPTER II

MRS. MATILDA BRAY, familiarly known in Pilarcitos as Old Lady Bray, who came on duty at seven o'clock a. m. to handle the night letters arriving at the Pilarcitos telegraph office, closed her key, sat back and read with interest the message she had just received for Elmer Clarke.

"Will wonders never cease!" the good soul murmured and reached for the telephone. When it responded she asked to have Miss Nellie Cathcart called to the tele-

phone. A long wait; then Miss Nellie said "Hello." "Nellie! What do you suppose has happened? This is Mrs. Bray of the telegraph office, speaking. Elmer Clarke's uncle, Hiram Butterworth, died back in Iowa yesterday. You know that didn't you?" "Yes, Mrs. Bray."

"Well, just this minute I took a night letter from a lawyer, directed to Elmer, of course, and Uncle Hiram's will has been opened and Elmer's been left a million dollars! Do you hear me, Nellie? A million dollars! Isn't it wonderful, Nellie?" "I'm very happy at Elmer's good fortune, Mrs. Bray."

"Elmer's good fortune!" Old Lady Bray practically shrieked the words. "What about your good fortune?" "You just received the message over the wire, Mrs. Bray?" Nellie Cathcart's voice was calm. "This very minute!"

"Well, then, Mrs. Bray, why not send the message to Elmer immediately and permit him to be the one to tell the world of his good fortune?" "But I thought—why—I—I thought you'd want to know it first—"

"I fear you think too much about other people's business, dear Mrs. Bray." The telephone clicked; Nellie Cathcart had hung up. "Miserable, ungrateful little cat," snarled Old Lady Bray, and immediately called Rev. Mr. Claude Goodfellow, pastor of the First Christian church, of whom Elmer Clarke's mother—now deceased—had been a member. To Mr. Goodfellow she said: "I'm in confidence this time—related the news of what she termed Elmer Clarke's windfall. Mr. Goodfellow promised to respect her confidence and immediately returned to the breakfast table and told his wife and eldest daughter."

Five minutes later his eldest daughter Alice telephoned Ansel Moody, president and sole owner of the Pilarcitos Commercial Trust & Savings bank, and was aware the treasurer of her father's church, and as a banker he would naturally be interested in the prospect of a new account of such magnitude. Moreover, Miss Alice was Ansel Moody's cookkeeper and was aware that some months previous Elmer Clarke had approached her employer with a proposition to lend him five thousand dollars on his note and lot on C street. At the time old Ansel had turned a cold ear to the request and Elmer had left the bank disappointed and angry.

Now old Ansel told Alice she was a shrewd girl, and as she hung up the receiver she was adrift with the prospect of a salary raise. Immediately upon hearing from Alice Goodfellow, Ansel Moody telephoned to Old Lady Bray and ordered her to withhold delivery of the telegram to Elmer Clarke for one hour. The banker was the telegraph company's principal custom-er and Old Lady Bray would have trembled for her position had she failed to obey his order.

At half past seven o'clock that morning Elmer Clarke left his home and set forth to the location of his labors in Sam Haskins' Smoke Shoppe at the corner of Main and F streets. Elmer Clarke was Sam Haskins' principal assistant and for his services drew a salary of forty dollars a week—a sum regarded in Pilarcitos as truly princely.

At the corner of C and Main streets Elmer paused before a vacant store. Above the portals a faded sign and gold sign informed whoever might have been interested sufficiently to wonder what local industry had on this spot taken root, withered and died, that once upon a time H. Wasservogel had here dispensed Choice Staff-Ped Ments.

Every morning of his life, en-

route to the Smoke Shoppe, Elmer Clarke was wont to pass before this dusky and forlorn area of H. Wasservogel's despair with his mind's eye make it over into Elmer Clarke's Smokerie, the Pilarcitos Sanitary Barber Shop and the Nonpareil Billiard and Pool Parlor. Elmer knew to the last teponony nail exactly how it could be done, provided he could borrow five thousand dollars on the lot and bungalow he had inherited from his mother. Five thousand, together with his savings, would enable him to transform the deserted butcher shop into something that would draw trade from Sam Haskins' Smoke Shoppe so fast that within a year the latter place would resemble the ruins of one of those Maya cities in the jungles of Yucatan.

"The trouble with H. Wasservogel," Elmer ruminated, "was that he had too much overhead. He could have sold the lot with half the space and subleased the other half. If—"

"Morning, Elmer," a cheerful voice hailed. He had not recognized a countenance that somehow appeared vaguely familiar. After the second look he recognized Ansel Moody, whom he had seen every day for five years.

"Why, Mr. Moody?" "I don't recognize you, Moody," Elmer replied flippantly and disrespectfully to the banker. He had been the first man in Pilarcitos to call old Ansel to his face anything but Mr. Moody. "No, sir, I didn't recognize you at first. You were smiling!"

"Ha-ha! Ha! Ha-ha!" old Ansel barked mirthlessly. "Still holdin' your little grudge, eh, Elmer?" "I still feel the old pain," Elmer replied candidly. "You're a pavy-broker, not a banker. Most bankers lend some money on ability and integrity, but you want collateral worth fully 60 per cent more than the loan, and even then you require a responsible indorsement."

"Well, I know, Elmer, us bankers ain't got all the say 'bout that," old Ansel soothed him. "We got to be careful. However, I been thinkin' your proposition over since you was in the bank last an' I've about come to the conclusion I'll take a chance on you, Elmer."

"Why, Mr. Moody?" "The great man rumbled on. "I've come to the conclusion that if you was to set up a swell place of your own, Sam Haskins' trade would follow you, Elmer, like drunkards to a wrecked row ship. Whenever you're ready, Elmer, come down to the bank an' see me. I'll give you a loan of five thousand on your property in C street an'—"

Old Ansel's face took on a hurried, questioning look. "You pretty sure you can get by on five thousand, Elmer? I wouldn't be off more'n I could chew if I was you, startin' out, but—"

"Well, I really ought to have ten thousand. I have twenty-five hundred in your savings department."

"If you put that twenty-five hundred into the venture, by gravy that'll show confidence in your enterprise, Elmer, an' I'll give you an open credit of twenty-five hundred more. That's fair, ain't it?" "More than fair, Mr. Moody. I'm afraid I was a little hasty with you that day, and this morning, but then—"

Old Ansel raised a deprecating hand. "Don't mind it, Elmer. A feller's bound to make mistakes. I've made 'em myself. Come see me when you're ready to shoot, and with a friendly wave of his hand he was off to open his little red-tick bank for the business of the day.

At the corner of Main and D streets Rev. Claude Goodfellow met Elmer, with a broad smile of brotherly love and appreciation. He cut around Reverend Goodfellow and continued on his way. Before he had reached E street he had been accosted by four men and two women with whom he was not particularly well acquainted—certainly not friendly. And he could not help noticing that they had gone out of their way to speak to him kindly and shake hands. They had never done that before, so Elmer wondered what he had that they wanted and eventually came to the conclusion that it must be his lawn mower. Elmer was the only householder in his block who owned a lawn mower which was kept in excellent running order. (TO BE CONTINUED)

Classified Advertising

Advertisements in this column 1 cent a word. Minimum charge 25c. Is there anything which distinguishes your offer from others of its kind? Then that is the point to emphasize in writing a classified ad for the columns of the Review.

WANTED The Review will carry free of charge listings of situations wanted, in order to help the unemployed situation.

Wanted—Correspondents in every school district in this section. The Beaverton Review. ad tf

Wanted—6-foot or slightly larger corrugated roller. Must be cheap for cash. R. and L. Biggs, Beaverton. Ad12

FOR SALE Milk contains all the food values so essential to a child's growth and development. If you will but phone

4525 our wagon will deliver daily at your home the very best of milk. Beaverton Sunrise Dairy, A. Cameron, proprietor. adv. c-39-1f

For Sale—Old Newspapers, Generous bundle, 5c. Call Review office.

For Sale—One 7-foot grain drill, a two-bottom John Deere plow, and six tons of hay. Inquire first house east of Holboke Store, at Beaverton. Adv c 111f

Team For Sale—4. and 5-year-old matched pair of dapple grays, Percheron mare and gelding. Inquire at Review office, Beaverton.

For Sale—Nice healthy 8-weeks old O. I. C. Pigs, \$2.50 and \$3.00 each, older pigs and one sow to farrow March 1st, Very reasonable. M. Balocco, Rt. 2, Hillaboro, one mile northwest of Jacktown school. Adv p 11-12

For Sale—Two milk goats. W. J. Scott, Walker road, 1/2 mile off Canyon road. Adv-p11



BETTY BARCLAY'S HELPFUL HINTS OUTDOOR COFFEE WHEN skating, sledding or snow-shoeing, take along a thermos bottle of piping hot coffee. The crisp air will bring roses to your cheeks and the beverage will warm you up inside and increase your resistance to the frosty air. Make coffee stronger than usual, and if you wish, add sugar and cream before you leave home. Be sure the coffee is freshly-brewed just before it is placed in the thermos bottle. Dredging operations on the Umatilla River are completed.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT In the County Court of the State of Oregon For Washington County In the Matter of the Estate of Mary G. Dudley, Deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned, duly appointed Administrator of the above named deceased, has filed in the above entitled court and cause his final account and report as such, and the court has fixed the 7th day of March, 1932, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, and the court room of the above entitled court in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account, and for the final settlement of said estate. Dated this 6th day of February, 1932. Doy Gray, Administrator of the Estate of Mary G. Dudley, deceased. Harv. McAlear & Peters, Attorneys for Administrator. c10-14

Business Places To Patronize IN BEAVERTON!

Insure With The Farmers' Mutual Fire Relief Ass'n. Fire Relief Ass'n. (formerly of Portland) Mutual Rates Cost Less E. L. Mapes Route 2, Gaston

STUDIO BARBER SHOP FIRST CLASS WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES E. D. VanMeter, Prop.

F. W. BISHOP PLUMBING and HEATING Hardware, Paints Phone, 2003 Beaverton

W. E. PEGG UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER Grange Building — Beaverton

Beaverton Barber Shop C. J. STEVENS, PROPRIETOR SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

VELVET ICE CREAM 15c PER PINT 29c a Quart Kamberger's Confectionery

DEWEY THE PLUMBER Our work speaks for itself Beaverton, Oregon Phone 7702

Erma Taylor Sparks, Mus.B. TEACHER OF PIANO Graduate Oberlin Conservatory of Music Twelve years' teaching in colleges Studio—W. L. Cady's, Saturdays Telephone 01593

BEAVER WOOD COMPANY Dry Wood—Any Length KNOTS FOR FIREPLACE HARD and SOFT CUM Agent for Eastman Furnaces Phone 6702 Beaverton, Ore.

Meats and Groceries Holboke Bros.

WOOD 2nd Growth, 4-ft., delivered, \$4.50 1st Growth, 4-ft., delivered, \$5.50 CARL C. TOPICH Rt. 3, Box 453, Beaverton Residence 1 mile south of Cooper Mountain school

MAPES & SON RESTAURANT MEALS SHORT ORDER Cigars, Tobaccos Confections, Soft Drinks Cady Bldg. — Watson St.

Oregon State News

Plans are under way to improve the Sutton Lake Park.

Lowell Simpson has leased the Westland Hotel at Bandon.

An improved water system is being planned for Dayville.

The Gebhardt-Klees mills at Sheridan have resumed operations.

The Moore Mill & Lumber Co. at Bandon has reopened employing 60 men.

The Associated Credit Service of Forest Grove has filed articles of incorporation.

Preliminary work on the proposed \$2,000,000 soldiers' home at Roseburg has started.

The Piggy Wiggy Co. has leased a new building in Tillamook at Third Street.

The box factory at Dee of the

Oregon Lumber Co. is expected to resume work soon.

The fire department at Klamath Falls has moved to a new fire station at Broad and Wall streets.

E. E. Clem has established a shingle mill at Albany with a capacity of 30,000 shingles a day.

Preliminary plans have been completed for the construction of the proposed \$150,000 post office at Marshfield.

Bids have been opened for the construction of a building for the First Church of Christ, Scientist, at The Dalles.

The Western Paper Converting Co. plant at Salem will run at capacity for nine months to fill a large order.

The Washington Bicentennial Association plan a tree planting project and development of a park at the forks of Willow Creek, 12 miles south of Heppner.

and we have sunk so low in this year's sales, we figure that the first half of 1932 must necessarily be better than was the first half of 1931."

Bankers Help Seven banks of Kennebec County, Maine, cooperated with the county grange, farm bureau, and local creamery, in financing the publication of a booklet, entitled, "The Agricultural Situation in Kennebec County." It presents in a concise manner the farm resources and practices of the county, with suggestions for improvement.

An effort is being made by property owners in Baker to secure the resurfacing of Broadway from Main to 10th streets.

A consolidated bank has been opened at The Dalles under the name of the Citizen's First National. The deposits of two banks aggregate more than \$2,200,000.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



Inconspicuous Papa

