

Beaverton Review

Issued Every Friday at Beaverton, Oregon.

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J. H. Hulet, Business Manager

FRIDAY, MARCH 25, 1932

Now that things have had time to settle down and the smoke clear away, just a little, perhaps it may be in order to ask a few questions without being in imminent danger of getting heads smashed in or the ax used with little regard to where the chips fall.

What we would like to know is what our City Council is doing with some of the money they are spending. Eight hundred twenty seven dollars and seventy-five cents spent at the last regular meeting without paying for the street lights, which would bring the total expense up to something like one thousand two hundred dollars a month. Fourteen thousand dollars a year! For what? A little water, mighty little at times, it would seem. Auditing the recorder's books every month! Is the recorder going to abscond with the cash in her possession? Expensive! And then \$115.75 for Pinkerton Detectives! What is it all about? What service has this money purchased the citizens?

This is a time for retrenchment in expenses. Our city government used to cost us less than ten thousand a year. At the rate things are going, expenses will mount to more than fourteen thousand this year. For what good purpose is this money being spent?

Will the council answer? Will they collectively or individually, reply to the question, what has been done with this money?

On the street we hear talk of spending seven hundred dollars for a gathering-up of mature outstanding Beaverton bonds. Ye gods! Do you think you'd pay some gink 5% to dig up some mortgage you owe an unknown party at a time when you do not have the money to pay the mortgage?

YOUTH

We hurried down to the shining beach
Where the white-foamed breakers
play,
And hand-in-hand on the golden sand
By the silvery sea we lay.

"Now, you are wise," you said to me,
As the water flashed and swirled,
"So tell me—what do you find to be
The loveliest thing in the world?"

I shook my rapidly greying head
And would not tell the truth;
For how could I say, who am old
and grey,
That the loveliest thing is Youth?
—Nelson Slade

Teachers Getting Contracts

Already the enterprising school-teacher is signing up for 1932-33 school year. Some of them are sufficiently persuasive that they are able to sign up at the old salary. Most of them are soliciting cuts that are not too deep, realizing that some concession must be made. The point of this observation is that our school boards throughout the state are committing themselves now to contract expenditures at rates which cannot be cut when budget time comes. It is no use to go to a school board meeting and clamor for tax reduction if the contracts for the budget year are all signed and fixed. The time for taxpayers to appear at school board meetings is right now, before the contracts are signed, so they may confer with the board as to what taxes are necessary to levy and really have something to say about it. If the budget is made first and the contracts are made afterwards so as to keep within the budget, there will be fewer heartburnings next year with big deficits piled up and teachers being paid in warrants that will have to be shaved.—Oregon Voter.

ADVERTISING DEPRESSION AWAY

Once upon a time there was a merchant in an ordinary town who greeted Old Man Depression with a grin instead of a frown.

While other merchants fired clerks damped the old stove down with a mixture of pear oil and sand, and transferred money from the local bank to a valise in the back bedroom closet, this extraordinary chap toddled around to see his local editor.

"They say we are having a depression, Bill," he said. "Guess I'd better advertise a bit more and take advantage of it."

The editor thanked Providence for a heart strong enough to stand the shock. Hiding his closely-bitten nails, he leaned forward in his chair to avoid falling when he awakened.

"I mean it, Bill," continued this extraordinary merchant. "Here's copy for an ad twice as large as usual. See that it gets preferred position, will you?"

And as everything was then "Preferred position," this ad appeared below the latest news from the Chinas, front, above the choicest comic strip, and alongside the editor's own version of why the local Presbyterian minister had eloped with his red-headed soprano.

Now the peculiar thing about this is that people read the ad and dropped down to buy the goods. Money came out of socks and the merchant placed it back into the local bank—where it belonged. This

Money to Burn

By Peter B. Kyne

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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. Through a gossiping telegraph operator the town of Pilarcitos, including Nellie Catheart, Elmer's sweetheart, learns of his inheritance before he does. Nellie tells Elmer it amounts to more than \$100,000. They confess their love for each other. "Colorado Chaps," and his partner, Mac, decide to swindle Elmer. Nellie insists that Elmer see more of the world before their marriage.

Eighth Installment

"Oh, so that's where the shoe pinches, does it? Well, Mr. Moody, I'm not going to give up my side line and I'm not going to continue it provided I permit you to graft off me. Consequently I shall have to accept your alternative and resign my position here. How much notice do you require?"

Old Absalom was mortally stricken—impaled on both horns of a dilemma. If he accepted Nellie's resignation, he would never, never find another employee like her. Also, he would most certainly alienate the hardly won affections of Elmer Clarke—and a healthy account from the fledgling millionaire would be worth many thousands yearly to the bank.

"You women make me sick," he growled. "You ain't got no sense of humorosity. Ain't a one of ye can take a joke." And he flounced up and out of the bank.

Nellie Catheart's meow, gurgling little laugh followed him, to give him the lie. After luncheon she went down to Elmer Clarke's mail-order garage. She found his old plug shooting dog, Noah, asleep on the lawn, so she invited Noah into Elmer's dinner and drove off to San Carlos, a town some thirty miles distant. Here she sent a telegram requesting an answer by mail; and having thus spiked the guns of Old Lady Bray, as it were, she returned to Pilarcitos.

When Absalom McPeake came down to his office the following Monday morning, he found on his desk a most remarkable telegram. It read as follows:

"Please write me giving details of the mortgage mentioned in Hiram Butterworth's will as having been given by Butterworth to one Benedict Catheart. My grandfather, Benedict Catheart, formerly of Davenport, Iowa, and I find among my deceased mother's papers a mortgage for forty thousand at eight per cent payable semi-annually, on a farm in Mercer county, Illinois, to secure a promissory note of Hiram Butterworth given my grandfather. My mother was the sole heir of my grandfather's body, and I am the sole heir of hers. She is dead and so is my grandfather. Mortgage dated August 10, 1882, deficiency judgment dated March 23, 1887. Do not telegraph, as desire to keep matter absolutely secret and telegrams to Pilarcitos are broadcast by operator. Answer.

"Nellie C. Catheart, 'Pilarcitos, California.' 'Christopher Columbus' murmured Absalom McPeake, 'What do you think of that?' He rang up his secretary. 'The Butterworth file,' he commanded.

The girl brought it. It took Mr. McPeake less than a minute to unearth a duplicate copy of a mortgage given to Benedict Catheart of Davenport, Iowa, by Hiram But-

terworth, on a section of land in Mercer county, Illinois, to secure a promissory note for forty thousand dollars at eight per cent interest payable semi-annually, and if not so paid semi-annually, to be added to the principal and bear interest at a like rate. The mortgage bore the date August 10, 1882. A minute later the lawyer had unearthed a record of a deficiency judgment against Hiram Butterworth, in favor of Benedict Catheart, dated March 23, 1887.

He sat staring at the telegram. "Nellie C. Catheart," he murmured. "Where have I heard that name Catheart recently? Catheart, Catheart. Ah, yes! N. C. Catheart, trust officer of the bank that made that report on Elmer Clarke to old Hiram."

He took the letter in question from the file and read it again. "N. C. Catheart, trust officer, is a girl. N. C. Catheart is Nellie C. Catheart. A girl, by thunder—and



"Oh, Masterpiece of Manipulation!—Exactly \$1,078,000."

a smart girl! The Pilarcitos Commercial Trust and Savings bank didn't make this report. Nellie C. Catheart made it. Oh, Lord, for a secretary with brains like Nellie! She's up to snuff. She knew all about Hiram Butterworth and she made it strong—so strong that she figured on doing just that—and she succeeded. She ought to be president of that bank and I'll bet she will be—after that mortgage is paid."

He reread the letter. "Between the lines I seem to see something he soliloquized. 'Nellie Catheart is in love with Elmer Clarke. That's why she wants this little discovery kept a profound secret. Going to surprise Elmer on their wedding day. I suppose. Bully for you, Nellie. You're all right and I'll play the game with you. Now, how did she learn of this clause in the will, or so promptly? That's easy. Bully for you, James. Bullard and Yahn, counsel for the bank downstairs, was in to look at the will just before I took it up to the courthouse to be filed. Nellie wired the bank for detailed information about the will, and the bank furnished it, whereupon Nellie clinched her case and wired me. Well, good news shouldn't be hoarded. I'm going to disclose Nellie and send her a telegram to Hiram.'"

He did it. It was at the bank waiting for Nellie when she got there that same morning. It read:

MANY GOOD FOODS CAN BE HAD CHEAP

Modern science has come to the aid of welfare workers and families faced with the problem of maintaining life and health on the barest minimum of food purchases by pointing out those foods that combine the most needed elements at least cost, says Mrs. Jesse Williams, professor of foods and nutrition at Oregon state college. In an address on this subject to the Oregon conference for the study of home interests, Mrs. Williams said milk stands at the head of the list of these "emergency rations."

Paced in order of their necessity and economy, these foods were named by Mrs. Williams: milk, whole grain cereals, potatoes, carrots, tomatoes, and eggs. These foods will maintain growth, provide fuel, and furnish regulating material—the three food needs of the human body which must be met if health is maintained.

Milk is the most nearly all-purpose food on the list, and a quart of it per day per person is almost a guarantee of no deficiency in vitamins A and B. Mrs. Williams explained, though few persons consume that much. Carrots provide much vitamin A which builds up

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS



St. Cecilia Church

Sunday Masses, 7:40 a.m., and 10:00 a.m.
Sunday Christian Doctrine, 8:30 a.m., and 9:30 a.m.
Saturday Confession, 3:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., and 9:00 p.m.
Weekday Mass, 8:20 a.m.

Church of Christ

G. W. Springer, Minister
There will be an Easter program during the Sunday school hour next Sunday morning. We are looking forward to an enjoyable service and a large attendance.
There will be a union God Friday service of the churches of Beaverton at the Church of Christ on Friday evening at eight o'clock.
Next Sunday morning Mr. Springer will bring a message on "The Resurrection of Christ." The evening topic will be "Dead to the World."

Nazarene Church

Sunday School at 9:45 a.m.
Morning worship at 11:00 a.m.
Sermon by Rev. R. Lee Gregory of Portland.
N.Y.P.S. at 6:30 p.m.
Evening service at 7:30 p.m.
Sermon by Rev. Gregory.
Mid-week prayer service Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Kinton Church

W. E. Simpson, minister
Everyone is most cordially invited to be present at the Easter program to be given at the church by pupils of the Bible school, this Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. There will be literary and musical numbers.

Bethel Church

Rev. Charles F. Clarke, Pastor.
Special Easter Services will be held next Sunday beginning with a Sunrise Prayer Meeting conducted by the Senior Christian Endeavor Society at 5:30. At 9:45 the Sunday school will have an Easter program. At 11 o'clock the choir will have Easter music and the pastor will preach on "The Power of an Endless Life." At 7:30 the entire service will be musical, the choir presenting Alfred Wooley's Sacred Cantata, "Hail the Victor." Both Endeavor Societies will meet at 6:30 p.m. There will be several young people to unite with the church at the morning service and baptism of infants will be administered if parents desire. A most cordial invitation is extended to all.

Methodist Church

Rev. L. C. Poor, Minister
Sunday school at 10:00 a.m.
Program at 11:00 a.m.
Preaching at 7:30 p.m. by the minister. Subject: "Easter."
Tuesday at 7:30 p.m.: Quarterly conference. Dr. E. L. Mills, our new District Superintendent will preside. He desires a full report from every officer.
Ladies' Aid every Wednesday.
Mid week service, Wednesday at 8:00 p.m.

PROVEN SIRES ARE TALKED ABOUT

A proven sire is a sire that has at least five unselected daughters whose production records may be compared to the production records of their dams. That means he may be proven valuable or worthless, depending on whether the daughters' records are higher or lower than their dams, says Roger W. Morse, extension dairymen of the Oregon State College.

In discussing the value of proven sires, Morse explained that a sire whose daughters would show a 15 per cent increase over their dams

Classified Advertising

Advertisements in this column 1 cent a word. Minimum charge 25c.

TRADES

House and Lot in Aloha—Fruit trees, berries, flowers; to trade for a chicken ranch of from one to five acres. Robert Larson, Aloha, Oregon; Phone Beaverton 7215 p15-16

Will do painting or decorating for horse weighing about 1600. R. E. Baldwin, R. 2 Box 144, Beaverton, Ore. p16

Jersey Heifers, three weeks old to trade for pigs or a horse. Rudolf Glass, Beaverton, Rt. 2. p16,17

FOR SALE

For Sale: 20 head of work horses. Guaranteed as represented. Smith Barn, Forest Grove, Ore. Free delivery p16,17

producing 400 pounds of fat was of much more value than a sire whose daughters showed a 25 per cent increase over their dams producing 200 pounds of fat. It requires a better sire to increase the production of a 400 pounds herd than to increase the production of a 200 pound herd.

Many dairymen follow the practice of keeping only young herd sires, feeling that the older animals are more dangerous to handle. However, newspaper clippings from over the state show that young, supposedly gentle bulls are responsible for more than 95 per cent of accidents with bulls.

Safety pens may be provided, allowing plenty of room for exercise and so arranged that it is never necessary to enter the pen while the bull is loose.

In his talks Morse recommended that dairymen trade bulls or otherwise arrange to keep them in service until their first daughters come into production and a check may be made on their value. Many valuable sires have gone to the packing plant before their value was realized.

The construction of a \$15,000 building at Roseburg to house a new grocery business announced by J. C. Whitaker, southern Oregon grocerman.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO CREDITORS IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY

In the Matter of the Estate of Omer O. Akin, deceased.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the above entitled Court, as Administrator of the estate of

Business Places To Patronize IN BEAVERTON!

F. W. BISHOP

PLUMBING and HEATING
Hardware, Paints
Phone, 2003 Beaverton

W. E. PEGG

UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER
Grange Building — Beaverton.

NO. 2 WOOD

\$4.50 for 4-Foot Lengths
\$5.25 For 16-inch Lengths
\$5.50 For 12-inch Lengths
ALOHA WOOD YARD
Phone 9903

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KAMBERGER'S CONFECTIONERY
EATS CANDY

DEWEY

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

STUDIO BARBER SHOP

FIRST CLASS WORK
AT REASONABLE PRICES
E. D. VanMeier, Prop.

Beaverton Barber Shop

C. J. STEVENS, PROPRIETOR
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Meats and Groceries Holboke Bros.

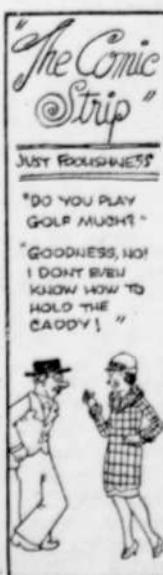
MAPES & SON

RESTAURANT SHORT ORDER
Meals, Cigars, Tobaccos
Confections, Soft Drinks
Cady Bldg. — Watson St.

Phone 6111

JOE KEMMER

For any Kind of Wood
Limb Wood Cut to Order



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

"WE'RE PRETTY SORE UP AT OUR HOUSE OVER THAT ITEM IN YOUR PAPER—WE'VE GOT TWINS, ALL RIGHT—I AIN'T DENYIN' THAT—BUT I AM GETTING TIRED OF EVERYBODY GIVING US THE LAUGH, AND WHAT MADE MY WIFE THE MADDEST WAS THAT ITEM IN YOUR PAPER."

"WELL! LET'S SEE—I THOUGHT THAT PIECE WAS O.K.—HERE IT IS—'THE HOME OF MR. AND MRS. JOHN GAYN' WAS FRIGHTENED BY TWINS MONDAY'—GREAT GUNS!"

"FRIGHTENED?" WHY, I WROTE "FRIGHTENED!" OH, WHAT A DUMB MISTAKE! WHAT A DIFFERENCE JUST A WRONG LETTER MAKES!"

"BY GOSH, JOHN, I FEEL PRETTY CHEAP ABOUT THAT BREAK! I KNOW HOW FOLKS ARE ALWAYS KIDDING ABOUT TWINS, BUT I WASN'T TRYING TO BE FUNNY AT YOUR EXPENSE—IT WAS JUST A MISTAKE—A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!"

"WELL, SINCE YOU FEEL THAT WAY ABOUT IT, BOSS, I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU IT WAS NOT SO MUCH OF A MISTAKE AS YOU MIGHT THINK—IN FACT, IT WAS THE TRUTH, AND NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH—HAVE A CIGAR—HAVE TWO CIGARS!"

One of Those Errors

