

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS



Methodist Church

Rev. L. C. Poor, Minister
Sunday School at 10 a.m.
Worship service at 11:00 a.m. led by Miss Frances White.

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.

Bethel Church

At the morning service the pastor will preach a Memorial Day sermon, and at 8:00 p.m. his topic will be "Let me feel your Pulse."

Nazarene Church

Rev. Ava S. Adams, Pastor, Residence, 209 1st Street, Phone 10903
Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. Mrs. Flora Williams, Supt. Classes for all ages.

Morning worship at eleven o'clock. Sermon by the pastor, "Faith Triumphant." Duet by Esther and Harriett Porter.

Young Peoples' Meeting at 6:30. Evening service at 7:30. Sermon by the pastor, "Christ's Mandate to Nicodemus." Duet by Ruby Zastrow and Eileen Martin.

Kinton Church

On account of the Sunday school convention held Sunday at Scholls, there will be no session of Bible school at Kinton. Those wishing to attend the session, yet have no way to make the trip, will be at Kinton church at 9:45. Transportation will be furnished.

Church of Christ

G. W. Springer, Minister
The sisterhood of the church held a meeting after the morning service last Sunday at which they decided to continue their regular meetings during the summer months.

Oregon State News

The construction of a new two-room school house to be undertaken soon at Dillard.

A business block on Main Street, Springfield, has been remodeled to house three local firms.

Construction will start in the near future on an auto city on Sandy boulevard in Portland.

A number of improvements are being made on the George Morrison dance hall in Hood River.

Ambrose Chapin and Burl Cohan have purchased Wells Barber Shop at Heppner from Dick Wells.

A contract has been let for grading the soft stretches of grade on the Lakeview-Burns highway.

Bids have been asked for the construction of the proposed Catholic school building at Tillamook.

The Columbia Food company will open a store in Forest Grove as soon as remodeling is completed.

Rapid progress is being made on the construction of the \$60,000 rural power extension south of Astoria.

Foundation work is now underway for a three-span steel arch bridge to be erected over the Clackamas river.

A reinforced concrete bridge spanning the Rogue river between Gold Beach and Wedderburn was dedicated recently.

NOTICE

Property owners are hereby notified to cut the grass on vacant lots and on the parking. The grass should be cut this week. (Signed) A. E. Wilson Mayor.

Money to Burn

By Peter B. Kyne

© by Peter B. Kyne

WNU Service

Seventeenth installment
"Can the kid go some?" he demanded fiercely. "Maybe I'd better pop out an' see if Colorado Charley has done for him with a knife. He always carries one."

"Elmer can whip his weight in wildcats," Nellie faltered bravely. "His spunk's everlasting for us." Detective Sergeant Lipowsky complained bitterly. "He don't run true to form. We figured he'd wilt; figured they'd scare him to death and get all the cash he has on hand now and a possessory note for the balance, when we could nab 'em for blackmail. As it is he ain't give them a chance to make their proposition, so what've we got to bang a case on?"

"He's a bonehead!" Detective Sergeant Fahey bellowed. "He's a block! But, Lord, how I love him!" he added. Nellie looked up at him gratefully. "You're a dear," she said simply.

"A voice came over the dictograph again. Elmer was speaking. "While dear Charley is wandering in dreamland, Doris, suppose you spill your bad news." "My dear Elmer," the girl replied in dulcet tones. "We didn't come here to spill any bad news. All we wanted was an explanation of your curious and embarrassing action in ordering payment stopped on your check."

"I've explained," said Elmer firmly. "So you have, Elmer. But that alleged criminal record you allude to doesn't prove my brother to be a criminal. I know he isn't. And I haven't heard you say you have a criminal record on me. If you had, I imagine you'd confront me with it."

"I haven't—but I have hopes. The unknown friend who sent me the information on Charley may develop additional interest and send me news of you." "You seem to forget that I am your fiancée!" "You're right—I do. I never was your fiancée. I never asked you to marry me."

"Well, you certainly gave me the impression that we were engaged. The letters you wrote me will be rarer than gold, and I'm here to tell you that no small-town slick can treat me the way you've treated me and get away with it." "Oh, I expected to be blackmailed under threat of a suit of breach of promise!" "Blackmail? I have said nothing about blackmail. I am not here to threaten you, Elmer. I came up to talk the situation over sensibly."

"That isn't possible. I'm one of those fellows who will not be blackmailed,ajoiled, threatened or persuaded. I know what you have in mind and a rose by any other name would smell as sweet. Hello, Charley, did the little birdies sing sweetly to you while you were out? Pick yourself up off the floor, you swine, and betake yourself and your partner out of here. On your way, both of you!" "Come, Harvey," Doris replied complacently. "I will ask Mr. Clarke to explain to me at a more appropriate time—say in the midst of his campaign for mayor. You dirty skunk," she added, her fury gaining control at last. "I'll make you feel as ridiculous as you've made me feel. That much at least I can do, and you watch me do it. I didn't come here to blackmail you, but—"

"Yes, yes, I know my letters to you will look silly in the public prints, but I'll be shot if I'll let them back," said Elmer Clarke. "No!" The girl's voice rose sneeringly. "Evidently you've forgotten all the drippy things you wrote me. I'll send you copies to refresh your memory and induce a change of mind on your part, little boy friend."

"How much do you want for them?" Elmer demanded. "Ah-hah! So you are interested, aren't you? Well, Elmer, those letters will cost you tonight exactly five thousand dollars in cash, and a promissory note for one hundred thousand secured by an assignment of an interest for that amount in your Uncle Hiram's estate. You come to Los Angeles and my lawyer will arrange the details."

"But this is blackmail," Elmer protested. "I dislike the word. Call it heart balm," the girl corrected him. "You can give me your check for the five thousand now. I'll take a chance on your not stopping payment this time." "I am a high-priced writing man, am I not?" Elmer retorted good-naturedly. "Forgetting, dear one, I didn't have the slightest idea of capitulating. I merely had a curiosity to know what price you'd ask. Now that I know it, I'm no longer interested. Really, I wouldn't give you a cancelled postage stamp for all those letters. Get out, and many

up the wire as far as the back of the house tonight; otherwise Elmer might find it in the morning. You can call it and conceal it in the grass." Fahey winked at Lipowsky. "Meanwhile," Nellie continued, "I'm going home. I'll send Captain Fitzgerald a copy of the transcript of my notes tomorrow. Why do you not arrest those wretches tonight?" "We're out of our own jurisdiction. Of course we can make the pinch if you want us to, but we'll have to call in the local dicks, and then the news would be all over town in the morning. Better let us handle these birds in Los Angeles. We might get their slyster lawyer, too."

"Go to the head of the class, Mr. Fahey. Thank you very much. Good night." She slipped noiselessly out of the door into Hazel drive. On that street, midway between C and B streets, she could see a man and a woman, the man struggling along under the burden of a suit case and a bag. So Nellie crossed to the other side of Hazel drive, in order to place distance between herself and Elmer should he chance to be standing on his front porch, and hurried away in pursuit of the couple. She watched them turn in at the principal garage.

"Going to hire a car and go on to San Jose for the night," she thought. "I'll find out." She followed boldly into the garage, just thirty feet behind them, and stood listening to Colorado Charley bargaining with the night manager for a closed car to take himself and wife to San Jose. When they started a few minutes later Nellie Cathcart hired another closed car and followed. At a third-rate San Jose hotel—which was, however, a first-class hotel in comparison with the Palace hotel in Pilarcitos—Colorado Charley and his companion registered as Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Skidmore of Los Angeles, and retired for the night.

Nellie immediately returned to Pilarcitos and crept silently into the Tuity home at one o'clock a. m. She did not go to bed immediately, however, but took down the telephone receiver and called for Mr. Fahey at the police hotel. "The detective got out of bed and came downstairs to the telephone booth." "Fahey talkin'?" "This is your female accomplice, Mr. Fahey. Please forgive me for getting you out of bed, but I have got of importance to communicate. I followed those people. They hired a car at the Main Street garage and Charley told Mr. Bass, the night manager, that he wanted to hire it for himself and his wife. Mark that. Himself and his wife. Go right down to see Mr. Bass and remind him that he rented a car tonight to a man and his wife and see that he remembers it so well that he will not be liable to forget it."

"That wife stuff is good!" "Well, that couple are now asleep at the Garden City hotel, in San Jose, and registered as Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Skidmore, of Los Angeles." "Naughty, naughty!" "This is a decent, respectable country, Mr. Fahey. We believe in covering morals and protecting the home and we have no sympathy for strangers who play fast and loose with the reputations of our hotels. I'm scandalized." "I'm bushin' like a rose myself," said Detective Sergeant Fahey. "Now, lemme get the straight of this. About nine o'clock tomorrow mornin' them two indiarcent people will be boardin' the Shore Line Limited to return to Los Angeles. Well, here's where I miss a whole lot more sleep. I suppose you want me to drive up to San Jose, have a confidential talk wit' the chief of police, an' ask him, as a courtesy to a brother chief, to pinch Charley an' Mae on a charge of social vagrancy, chuck 'em into stir an' make the ball the limit."

LOCAL NEWS

The Whitford school which closes next week will hold its closing exercises on Wednesday evening.

James Taylor of the local grade school fractured his left arm Tuesday while playing on the rings.

Mrs. G. G. McCormick entertained a group of ladies from Garden Home and Beaverton on Wednesday afternoon with Contract Bridge.

Sunday guests at the home of Miss Lettie McKay of Whitford were C. M. McKay, Miss Ruby McKay and Mrs. Harriet McKernan.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Lawrence attended Ornamah chapter, Multnomah Monday evening. Minnie White, Worthy Grand Matron, was guest of honor.

I. L. Morelock, Mrs. Wallace Brown, Elwood Brown, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Miller left Tuesday

morning for a short vacation at the Tillamook Beaches.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McKell have as house guests Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Haynes of Chicago. Mrs. Haynes is a sister of Mrs. McKell and Miss Juliette Carter.

A daughter arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Kamrai last Sunday. Mrs. Kamrai will be remembered as Miss Doris Woodruff.

Rev. Chas. Clarke of the Congregational church exchanged pulpits with Rev. Magwood of the University Park Congregational church last Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell are in Beaverton for the summer. Mr. Campbell is on the faculty of the Union Co. High School. They are staying at the John Peterson home.

The Misses Rhoda and Gladys Shellenberger are home for the summer, having closed their schools last week. Paul Shellenberger was a week-end visitor at his home returning to O. S. C. Sunday eve.

Mrs. John Summers entertained the "500" club with a luncheon at her home last Thursday. Mrs. J. E. Davis was a guest of the Club.

Mrs. H. L. Hudson won the first prize and Mrs. Guy McCormick consolation.

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

Seven Weeks Old—O. I. C. pigs. No reasonable offer refused. Also brood sows, M. Balocco, one mile northwest of Jacktown school. adv. c19f

For Sale—Special on Dudley's Leg-horn chicks. May and June, \$9.00 per hundred. \$8.00 per hundred in five-hundred lots. Hanson strain Leghorns. Free range disease free stock, bred for high production and carefully mated with high pedigreed males. Young pullets at attractive prices. Send for catalogue. Let us hatch your eggs

For Sale: A. 1 Cordwood for a short time only. We deliver. Call after 7:00 p.m. Carl Lindberg, Scholls 1715, Laurel Rt. 2 p-24-25

Man—32, Clean milker, reliable, desires work, Address, O. H. Swan, 333 Gisan St., Portland. p-25-26

For Sale—Kale plants, 40 cents per 1000. Near Scholls. W. W. Jaquith P. O. Laurel, Rt. 2. adv. p-26 ctf

It Pays to Trade in Beaverton

Classified Advertising
Advertisements in this column 1 cent a word. Minimum charge 25c.
FOR SALE
For Sale—Old Newspapers, Generous bundle, 5c. Call Review office.

SAFEGWAY STORES
DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE
CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY, MEMORIAL DAY
PICNIC and VACATION SPECIALS
FRIDAY - SATURDAY, MAY 27 - 28
CRISCO 3 - tin 49c
CRACKERS 2 - pound box 25c
CHEESE per pound 15c
MILK All Popular Brands Tall Cans 5c
COFFEE AIRWAY BLEND Roasted Fresh Daily, lb. .23
MAYONNAISE Best Foods pt. 25c
MARSHMALLOWS 5 - lb. Carton 85c
SYRUP Table Size Jug 23c
PICKLES Sweet Relish Fancy Sweets Sweet Mustards Sweet Nubbins Sweet Dills 6-oz. Jar 9c
PORK & BEANS 4 Cans 19c
POTATO CHIPS Large Package 19c
FLOUR All Hardwheat Guaranteed 83c
BREAD Golden Krust Sliced White or Whole Wheat 20c
BANANAS For the Picnic Basket lb. 5c
CELERY FANCY WRAPPED BUNCH FOR SLICING .10
TOMATOES POUND .15
HAMS lb. 15c
Pork Roasts 10c
Lean Pork Steak 1 lb. 12 1/2c
PURE LARD 2 lb. 15c

Where To Go
GARDEN PARTY
Luncheon and cards at home of Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Lawrence, Friday, June 3rd, at one p.m. Door and card prizes. Admission, thirty-five cents. Everyone invited. adv.24
COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES
Commencement exercises for the graduating class of 1932 of the Beaverton High school will be held in the high school auditorium Friday evening (tonight) at 8:00 p.m. Everybody is invited.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL
By Charles Sughroe
"THE GITHS HAVE THEIR WISDOMS—THEIR BRIGHT LIGHTS—THEIR MAGNIFICENCES—BUT WHAT OF THEIR DARK SIDES? CONSIDER THE CRUELITIES OF POVERTY, STARVATION, ERIME, THAT DESTROY THOSE THOUSANDS OF VICTIMS YEARLY! CONSIDER THE HARDNESS OF HEART THAT COMES TO THOSE LIVING IN OUR MODERN BABYLONS, AND BE GLAD, FRIEND READER, THAT YOU LIVE OUT WHERE LIFE IS SIMPLE AND FRIENDSHIP RUNS STRONG! WHERE YOU CAN CROSS THE STREET WITHOUT RISKING YOUR LIFE, WHERE YOU CAN LEAVE YOUR DOORWAY OUT ALL NIGHT AND FIND IT THERE NEXT MORNING AND WHERE YOUR HOME NEWSPAPER DOESN'T DEVOTE ITS COLUMN'S TRYING TO SHOW THAT MOST OF THE TOWNSFOLK OUGHT TO BE IN JAIL!"

