

Beaverton Review

Issued Every Friday at Beaverton Oregon

Entered as second class matter, December 9, 1922, at the postoffice at Beaverton, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

J. H. Hulet Business Manager

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1932

The Cheerful Tale of Two Cities Front Royal, Va., is a small town with a population of 2500, while Austin, Texas, the state capital, is a sizable city of 53,000, but the places have certain points in common.

The little Virginia town proposes to refund 40 per cent of its modest 1931 tax levy to citizens who pay their taxes before July 1. It is enabled to make this attractive offer by virtue of the profits of its electric plant.

Austin Texas, ended doleful '31 with a cash balance in its treasury. It, too, reduced electric rates sufficiently to yield its citizen customers the tidy saving of \$55,000 and its fire insurance rates have been lowered from 28 to 17 cents.

So each community is operating a public utility successfully, and their people are reaping the benefit substantially, and the basic reason for their comfortable condition in this period of distress it may fairly be inferred, is the fact that they have thrown off the costly coils of partisan politics and are conducting their affairs on business principles.

ON OREGON FARMS

Dallas—Three trial plantings of Redheart strawberry have been started on the farms of W. V. Sample, Falls City; C. H. Mode of Independence and W. D. Henry of Zena, reports County Agent J. K. Beck, who obtained the plants for the men. The Redheart strawberry, Mr. Beck says, has come into considerable prominence in eastern United States and is highly recommended by Dr. George Darrow, in charge of small fruit investigation work in the Pacific Northwest for the U. S. department of agriculture.

Roseburg—A unified premium list for all community fairs of the county is being worked out by the Douglas county fair board, according to County Agent J. C. Leedy, county agent, who has been co-operating with a committee composed of Willard Smith, Glide; A. W. Caswell, Myrtle Creek; C. C. Hill, Days Creek; and Wesley Meredith, Looking Glass, in making up such a booklet.

LaGrande—N. K. West of La Grande recently disposed of 30 tons of certified Markton seed oats to the Equity Co-operative association of Malta, Mont., at a price of \$30 per ton. The sale was arranged through County Agent H. G. Avery, and was a follow-up order on six cars of Markton oats from Union county sold to this concern in 1931. Markton variety originated at the Moro branch experiment station.

Sheridan—Through the use of irrigated Ladino clover pasture O. F. Daniels of this community was able to cut the feed cost per pound of butterfat to 16 cents a pound last year. During the summer when the cows were on the clover the cost was as low as 8 cents a pound. This was raised during the winter when the cows were fed in the barn.

The most important real estate deal for 1932 is to decide who shall lease the White House for the next four years.

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.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the legal voters of School District, No. 48 of Washington County, State of Oregon, that the ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING of said District will be held at High School; to begin at the hour of 8 o'clock P. M. on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1932.

This meeting is called for the purpose of electing one director for three years and one clerk for one year and the transaction of business usual at such meeting.

In districts of the second and third classes the ballots shall not be counted until one hour after the time set for the meeting to begin. Until the count begins, any legal voters of the district shall be entitled to vote upon any business before the meeting.

Dated this 24th day of May, 1932. ATTEST: F. W. Livermore, District Clerk. C. E. Mason, Chairman Board of Directors.

Money to Burn

By Peter B. Kyne

Eighteenth Installment

"Why, of course he'll be suspicious of a drop that case like it was a hot stove. I'll see to that myself. I'll phone Fitzgerald and he'll phone that lawyer an' tell him, anonymously, that his clients have got tangled up in a dicitograph, complicated with the purty squad."

"You're such a comfort, Mr. Fahey," Nellie cooed. "Of course they won't have any defense, unless they can produce a marriage certificate."

"I know they can't do that, an' if they do, their case against Elmer is a wash-out. It's a wash-out anyway. Well, little partner, we can't very well land 'em for attempted blackmail without draggin' your man into the case, so I guess we'll have to wait till next time, but in the meantime—" He paused significantly.

"Yes, yes, go on! You're doing fine, Mr. Fahey. You were about to say?"

"We'll get them a quick trial in the San Jose police court before they can get bail, find 'em guilty an' send 'em to the county jail for three months."

"Oh, make it six!" Nellie pleaded. "With credit for good behavior they'll be out altogether too soon. It only costs a few dollars to file a suit, and nothing at all for publicity. That woman will do that for revenge as soon as she gets out, no matter what happens to her. Elmer can't afford it."

"Well, seen' as how you ask it, I'll make it six months. That's the limit. Consider it done! Me, I've been tryin' cases in the judge's chambers for ten years. That's the only way us dicks can get any justice or recognition. Good night! Sleep tight!"

A week later Nellie Cathcart received by registered mail a small cardboard box. Upon opening it she discovered it contained a small gold shield bearing the legend: "Honorary Detective Sergeant, Los Angeles Police Department."

In fact, that week everybody received something. Colorado Charley and Mae, to their great bewilderment, were given six months in the county jail and blamed Elmer Clarke for it. Mae even wrote to him accusing him of it, but bidding him refrain from thinking he was little Jack Horner, since every dog must have his day.

Alas! Mae was counting her chickens before they were hatched, for immediately upon his return to Los Angeles, Detective Sergeant Lipowsky decided to strike a blow for true love. He knew a burglar who was also an expert at opening ordinary safes. So he burglarized the office of Colorado Charley's attorney, and presently Elmer Buterworth Clarke received by ordinary mail a large fat envelope. It contained his love letters to Mae, alias Doris.

Simultaneously, from another anonymous source, he received a clipping from a San Jose paper. It contained the story of the arrest and conviction of Joseph Skidmore and his companion, and since the story had been illustrated with pictures, Elmer was no longer in doubt of a very significant fact, to wit: that God had been very good to him, indeed.

Prior to the arrival of Colorado Charley and Mae at his home that night, nobody, not even little Nellie Cathcart, could have imagined the extent of Elmer Clarke's terror and suffering. He felt exactly as he had always felt in France when his unit was in reserve, but waiting to be ordered up to the front.

Once under fire, however, he would say to himself: "Well, here's where I die. I can't escape this, so I might as well quit worrying and make the best of it for the few minutes I may have to live. I'm not brave, but I'll act as if I am."

This old comforting philosophy had soothed him the moment he had come face to face with Colorado Charley and Mae. The sight of them, as a matter of fact, had infuriated him and, fury displaced by fear, he had grown suddenly light-hearted. His attack had completely upset the calculations of the blackmailers; on the instant their plans crumbled. As they disappeared through his door a feeling of peace after victory settled over Elmer Clarke's sturdy frame.

Elmer Clarke retired to his virtuous couch and slept the sleep of the conscience-free and the healthy. At breakfast next morning he had a telephone call from Nellie, who declared she was simply bursting with curiosity. He must take her to luncheon that day and tell her all about his interview with those terrible people.

Elmer accepted with alacrity and when he and Nellie found themselves in a booth at the Palace grill he gave her a detailed account of his adventure. Nellie noticed that Elmer did not pat himself on the back.

"I was scared to death, Nellie," he confided, "but it would never have done to let them know I was so bluffed my way through."

"Do you think the incident is closed?" Nellie queried innocently.

"I do not. I'm going to be the laughing stock of this town sooner or later—unless I buy those letters from them. I'm not. I'll stand for their fire. It will be horrible, but I'll stand for it."

"You appear to have eliminated my point of view from your consideration, Elmer. How do you know I can manage to stand up under that ridicule of you? Don't you think it will hurt me terribly?"

"Would it?" he queried eagerly. "I'd like to think so. I'd like to think you love me still, with all my faults. Do you, darling?"

"You'll have to go on guessing. I have some womanly pride, you know, and you have jarred it frightfully."

"I've been a dog," he murmured sadly. "It serves me right. Of course I have the nerve of a lion tamer to ask this, but—will you give me another chance, Nellie? Will you take me back—on probation?"

"I accept. I'll take you back—not as a sweetheart but as the dear old friend you were before you told me you loved me and asked me to marry you. Meanwhile, you are not to run away from Pilarctos. You must stay here and make your campaign for mayor."

"I can never be elected mayor now," he assured her. "That suit and the publicity of my letters to Doris—"

"Were they love letters, Elmer?" He hung his head. "I tried to make them sound that way, but I don't think they were as enthusiastic as ones I could have written you under the same circumstances. Still, I suppose they're stilly enough to tickle Pilarctos to death. They'll be hard for me to laugh off."

"Take the chance," she urged. Elmer shook his head dolefully. "I dare not—"

"But you announced your candidacy with a blare of trumpets, as it were. You'll have to enter the fight now."

Elmer shuddered. "But I never intended to run for mayor this year," he protested lamely. "I was merely announcing myself as a candidate to run against the incumbent when he came up for re-election, as I figured he would. Now the infernal kill-joy has disappeared everybody by resigning and moving out of the county, the city council is deadlock over the appointment of his successor and in order to save their faces they have ordered a special election to decide who shall be mayor to fill the unexpired term. So you see, Nellie, I've got an excellent excuse for withdrawing now. I can say I do not care to make a campaign for the unexpired term, because it will not afford me an opportunity to initiate reforms. All my friends will understand."

"You remind me of a small boy who whistles up his courage as he passes the cemetery after dark. Elmer, you know very well that if you are elected to fill the unexpired term and make good you can be elected for the next two-year term without half trying."

"No, I cannot. I'll make an announcement in the Clarion that, upon further consideration, I find that my business affairs will not permit my making the race and accordingly I am withdrawing my candidacy."

"If you do that," Nellie assured him, "you might as well abandon all hope of marrying me eventually. I could never stand a quitter. I want you to enter that fight, even if you do lose it."

"He squirmed in his chair. 'The very thought of it makes me shudder,' Nellie. 'Have a heart! Permit me to withdraw now, marry me and go away with me—to France or Italy—anywhere to escape. Then when the blow falls I'll not be here to be laughed at. Nothing in this world is so surprising as interest for more than nine days, and in a year or two from now when we return the whole miserable affair will have been forgotten.'

"I dare say, Elmer. In that length of time you will have been forgotten, too. You will have lost your leadership, so essential to your future here. You must remain here and build up your leadership."

"Then marry me and help me stand it."

"No, I had nothing to do with getting you into this jam and you'll have to fight your own way out. If you do that, however, the day I find it out I'll marry you. But if you quit, if you run—count me out of your calculations!"

He groaned inwardly. "You haven't the slightest conception of a woman's pride, Elmer," Nellie went on with motherly tenderness. "That adventure is trying to break you, to run you out of your own country. I'm trying to make you, to keep you from being run out. The question therefore resolves itself into this: who is going to win? You are the only human being who can decide that question, and I call upon you to decide it here and now or forfeit, not only the fragments of my former love for you, but my future friendship and respect for you. Speak up Elmer, or remain forever silent!"

"You win," he declared without an instant's hesitation. "I don't care what happens to me provided I do not humiliate you again. I can take a licking, you know."

"Smiling, I hope."

"Well, at any rate, in silence."

"That remains to be seen," said Nellie darkly. "Your courage and sportsmanship are going to be tested in a manner of which you little dream. Our future happiness depends on how well or how poorly you emerge from that test."

Elmer thought of his love letters to Doris and shuddered again. "You're not eating anything," Nellie challenged him suddenly. "Why, you haven't taken a single bite!"

"If I did I'd feel as vulgar and insensate as a pig," he replied. "But cheer up, Elmer. There is no hell."

"Well, then, I'm up to my ears in something just as hot." He eyed her half angrily. "And you're the little devil that's stoking the fire." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Doy Gray spent the week-end at Seaside, Ore.

The C. C. Beach family spent the week-end at Hood Canal.

Rev. Chas. Clarke left Monday for a ten days visit in Oakland, Calif.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Richey and family spent Sunday and Monday at Newport.

Dewey the Plumber is putting in the plumbing at the Thayer home in Reedville.

Ross Weathers, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Weathers, is ill with the measles.

The Whitford Women's Club met Wednesday with Mrs. Wm. Spriggen acting as hostess. A very interesting program of a miscellaneous nature was participated in by all the members. Mrs. Hansen a newcomer to the community was a guest of the Club.

Mrs. W. VanStiphout is reported suffering from scalds received when she attempted to pour a boiler full of hot water into a pail sitting on

Where To Go

There will be an Old Time dance at the Kinton grange hall Saturday, June 4. Everybody welcomed. p-27

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.c26

CEDAR MILLS DANCE

There will be a dance at the floor. It will probably be weeks before she is able to use her foot to walk on.

Mrs. E. E. Stipe entertained Wednesday with a bridge luncheon for a number of her friends. The decoration of pink carried out the motif of the rose. Mrs. J. C. Huntley of Tacoma, Wn., and Mrs. J. E. Davis of Omaha, Neb., were out of town guests. Mrs. Huntley won the honors.

Leedy Grange hall in Cedar Mills Saturday night, June 4. It is being sponsored by the Leedy Grange. adv c27

THE ALOHA GRANGE

Is Sponsoring a

DANCE

At the Aloha Grange Hall SATURDAY, JUNE 4

Good Music Admission, 25c

DANCE

AT HUBER HALL

SATURDAY EVENING

June 4, 1932

Refreshments, 5c each

Admission, 25c

Oregon State News

A new ferry has started business between Florence and Gresham.

The Rogue River Garage at Gold Beach held an opening recently in its new service station.

The store front of the E. R. Isaac's Dry Goods Store at Ashland is being repainted.

Mr. Floyd Robertson has opened a plumbing and repair shop in the Heider building at Sheridan.

Harold E. Ginzle is remodeling the Wilks Jewelry Store at Ontario which he recently purchased.

A new Masonic Temple is under construction at Newberg at the corner of Sheridan and Blaine Sts.

H. W. Hopkins of Portland has received a contract for the construction of a warehouse at Fairview.

Construction work on the new Jackson County courthouse being built at Medford is 76 per cent completed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Beebe rented the place in Reedsport formerly occupied by Hawkins laundry and have opened the Home Laundry.

The Coos Feed and Seed stores is the name under which J. D. Gillespie will operate his newly acquired stores in Myrtle Point and Coquille.

Elmer Tucker has taken over the building at Chiloquin formerly occupied by the Davis Furniture Store and will conduct furniture and cabinet business there.

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.

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. Camenzind, proprietor. adv. c-39-1f

PIGS Seven Weeks Old—O. I. C. pigs. No reasonable offer refused. Also brood sows. M. Balocco, one mile northwest of Jacktown school. adv c19ff

For Sale—Special on Dudley's Leghorn 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 pul-

Who's Allen Store has opened for business at Ashland.

Lake of the Woods road opened to traffic—Ashland Tiding.

The McLean Theatre at Wallowa has been reopened for business.

A business house is being erect-

lets at attractive prices. Send for catalogue. Let us hatch your eggs for you. Paul Dudley, R 1 Beaverton, Phone 0618 c21-27

100 cu. ft. Load
12 inch block \$5.50
16 inch slab \$4.50
Dry Planers \$5.50
Green \$5.00
Small Green \$4.50
Cord Wood and Coal
Phone 5225
F. R. ZASTROW
Corner Second and Angel

Man—52, Clean milk, reliable, desires work, Address, O. H. Swan, 333 Gilsan St., Portland. p-25-26

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

For Sale—Kale plants, big and strong, \$2.50 per 1000. Also fresh strain Reasonable, C. Topich, Rt. 3, Box 453, Beaverton 3 miles south of Huber station. p-27

Repairs are being made to a bridge over Thomas Creek on Main St., Scio.

C. R. Futler will erect a tomato cannery at his farm north of Newberg.

SAFEGWAY STORES

DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

Offer the VERY FINEST GROCERIES and MEATS Everything sold with a money-back guarantee OF QUALITY

FEATURES FOR SATURDAY AND MONDAY JUNE 4 - 6

FLOUR Safeway Blend, All Hardwheat 49 lb. bag 98c

BAKING POWDER ROYAL 12oz. can 39c

SUGAR Pure Cane 100 lb. sack \$3.79
Fine Granulated 10 lbs. 38c

PANCRUST Pure Vegetable 3 lb. Pail .42
Shortening

LIMA BEANS Baby Limas 3 lbs. .14

COFFEE Airway Blend pound .23
Fresh Roasted

KETSUP Heinz Bottle 19c
Large Bottle

RICE Fancy Head 4 lbs. 19c

MATCHES Highway Strike Anywhere 6 Boxes 15c

CLEANSER Sunbright Regular size Tins 3 cans 10c

FRESH VEGETABLES

New Potatoes 6 lbs 19c Fresh Tomatoes, red,

Oreg. Lettuce 3 for 10c ripe, for salads lb. 15c

CARROTS, BEETS, TURNIPS, bunch 5c

BEEF ROASTS LEAN PORK ROASTS

lb. 12 1/2c lb. 10c

PURE LARD

2 lbs. 15c Sugar Cured Ham or Bacon 15c
By the Piece, lb.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL. WE'LL WRITE ADS FOR ANY MERCHANT WHO WISHES US TO NO CHARGE. JUST GIVE US A RING ON TH' PHONE AND WE'LL DO TH' REST. WE TRY TO PRINT TH' NAMES OF AS MANY PERSONS AS POSSIBLE IN EACH ISSUE, SO WE ARE ALWAYS GLAD WHEN FOLKS PHONE IN, OR MAIL IN, LIT' ITEMS ABOUT THEMSELVES. THE HOME TOWN NEWSPAPER GIVES YOU NEWS OF YOUR FRIENDS AND TH' CITY PAPERS, HOWEVER GREAT, CAN NEVER COMPARE WITH IT.