Beaverton Review

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J. H. Hulett .. Business Manager

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1932

The printing industry has a great future, and we are glad that we are in the business.

Just to be original, this paper will refrain from any comment on the Lindbergh case.

Co-ed—Professor, why is it that when I kiss a boy he simlpy wilts in my arms?

Psychology Prof.—Ahem! Miss Shapely, you'd better see me after class.

"Dear teacher," wrote an indignant mother, "You must not whack my Tommy. He is a delicate child and isn't used to it. We never hit him, except in self-defense."

SOUND EFFECTS

I sat next to a fat lady at tea,
Embarrassed I was, as I could be,
Her rumblings abdominal,
Were simply phenomenal,
And everyone thought it was me.

Mrs. Lulu Dodson left for Seaside Monday, where she will spend a week's vacation.

Miss Ida Reghitto has returned from Portland, where she had been visiting for the past week with relatives.

The "Revenue Act of 1932" requires that every bank on and after June 21, 1932 and until July 1st, 1934, collect 2¢ for each check, or order for payment of money charged to a customer's account. The act alsa provided that this charge shall be collected and remitted monthly to the Federal Government.

There isn't any tax, however, on savings account withdrawels or when the depositor calls at the bank and issues a receipt for cash from his checking account instead of a regular check.

The Bank of Beaverton, a member of the Federal Reserve Bank, will be glad to explain this new law in detail at any time.

Quite recently I had the pleasure of seeing several old automobiles of the vintages of 1905 to 1910 run a race. The queer designs and crude mechanisms caused much amusement among the spectators.

Could one of these cars compete with modern automtive equipment?

In the printing industry there are many plants without one piece of machinery less than fifteen years old. True, these machines will still run, but can they survive in competition with modern production equipment?

Of the many printing plants that have failed in the past year only a few have had any efficient machinery.

Obsolescence is of two kinds—physical, as pertaining to the equipment, and mental, as applied to methods. Both kinds are disastrous.

GOOD ADVICE
FOR A SAFE FOURTH OF JULY

This year most of the nation will celebrate the Fourth of July with a three-day holiday. Such a long period of recreation is awaited eagerly by us all. Yet its unusual length doubles the hazards and danger to which we will be exposed.

Independence Day is known as the worst accident day of the year. This year may break the tragic record unless everyone guards against it, and observes all safety rules. A list of "don'ts", all excellent advice, has been prepared by the National Bureau of Casualty and Surety Underwriters and follows:

If you drive your car—Drive Safely:

1. Don't drive recklessly—it's a long holiday and there's plenty of time.
2. Don't take out your car unless it is in first-class condition.
3. Don't drive on the wrong side of the road—keep to the right.
4. Don't drive too long without resting—mental lapses due to fatigue cause accidents.
5. Don't pass other cars unless you have a clear view ahead; don't cut in and out of traffic lines; don't pass or fail to slow down at intersections.

If you go swimming — Swim Safely:

1. Don't attempt marathon races by swimming too long or too far.
2. Don't venture out into too deep water if you're not a strong swimmer.

Don't swim away from the crowd—"In unity there is strength"

4. Don't indulge in ducking others or in frightening weak swimmers or children.
5. Don't lie too long in the sun—sun poisoning is injurious and can be fatal.

If you celebrate with fireworks—Celebrate Safely:

1. Don't hold lighted firecrackers in your hand or throw them close to others.
2. Don't explode firecrackers near combustible materials.
3. Don't celebrate with guns loaded with real cartridges or shot; firecrackers and toy cap pistols are dangerous enough.
4. Don't fail to treat injuries, even the most minor ones, immediately and intelligently. Tetanus poisoning works slowly but surely.
5. Don't get too close to a display of fireworks—premature explosions occur.

Money to Burn

By Peter B. Kyne

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Twenty-First Installment

"Well, if we hang on until they are salable at a fair price we may be years closing this estate, and in the meanwhile that mortgage will continue to draw eight per cent compounded semi-annually. That's no business, Mr. McPeake. Get an order of court to sell that property at public auction."

"My idea exactly, Mr. Clarke. Your decision does credit to your common sense and business instincts."

"What have you done with that little private banking business—or was it a pawnbroking establishment?"

"I sold it at a very good figure and the probate court has approved the sale."

"When the estate is finally settled, what do you think my share will amount to?"

"Oh, I should say, offhand, a quarter of a million dollars."

"Well, I'll always be a millionaire in Pilarcitos. I've been duly advertised as such and while I continue to pay my bills I'll have the credit rating of a millionaire. That will help. I can go just as far on credit as I can on cash. Just won't go so fast, that's all." He rose to go. "Think I'll go on to New York and see some good shows," he informed McPeake. "Despite the walloping you've handed me, I think I can afford a month or two of Broadway. After all, a quarter of a million is better than a poke in the eye with a sharp stick. I'll hang around Muscatine a few days and sign any papers you may require."

He took a cheerful departure. The instant the door was closed behind him McPeake rang for his secretary. "I've always heard that out in California they grow things big," he informed her. "Big potatoes, big pumpkins, big cattle and big boost, but if Elmer B. Clarke is a sample of her manhood, California grows the biggest men I ever hope to see. That boy certainly can take a licking standing up.

"Take a letter to Miss Nellie Cathcart, care Pilarcitos Commercial Trust and Savings bank, Pilarcitos, Calif. 'Dear Miss Cathcart: Your sweetie arrived today and without any preliminary warning I slipped him the fatal tidings, but withholding your identity, of course. He can lose a million dollars and put his bright daydreams behind him with as much grace and humor as if he reckoned his loss in depreciated German marks instead of good red U. S. gold coin. I'm for him all the way. He's a man, and should you permit him to escape you will suffer an irreparable loss. He uses his head entirely for thinking. Pilarcitos is lucky to have him for its mayor-elect. Please see to it that politics don't spoil him. Yours sincerely.'

"Now make out a petition to the probate court for the sale of all the real estate of the Butterworth estate, and I'll have Mr. Clarke and Bunker sign it. Then make out an order of sale for the court to sign, and in about a month from now we'll distribute the estate and send Elmer Clarke back to win the best little love lottery you ever heard of. He won only to lose, and he will lose only to win. That Nellie Cathcart must be a very unusual woman. She had a curiosity to discover whether or not Elmer Clarke could fit Kipling's recipe for manhood. Remember the lines?

If you can meet with triumph and disaster,

And treat those two impostors both the same.

"Well, I'm banking on Elmer."

CHAPTER XIV

THE following afternoon, when Elmer again called at McPeake's office, he found Bunker there. The lawyer introduced them. Elmer greeted the old clerk pleasantly but without enthusiasm, and McPeake saw by his quick appraising glance that he was striving to find in Bunker's personality a reasonable excuse to be decent to the old fellow.

They chatted together for an hour and then Bunker withdrew.

"Well, what do you think of Bunker, now that you've met and talked to him?"

"He's a furtive little old rat," Elmer declared promptly. "He took on the protective coloration of his surroundings. Like all weak men, he could, I think, be very cruel. I've been thinking over his case and I've decided not to make him a gift of ninety thousand dollars. I cannot afford the philanthropy, and whenever I turn philanthropist Bunker isn't the sort I'd select as the object of my solicitude. He tells me the old man paid him fifty dollars a month to start and after ten years he was earning two hundred. Not so bad. The federal government doesn't do half so well by its employees. I've slaved ten years and when I quit I wasn't earning two hundred a month. For ten years before he died Uncle Hiram was paying him four hundred dollars a month. As clerks are paid, Bunker has fared far, far better than the majority, and I fail to see where he has any kick coming."

"I had an idea he'd broach the subject to you, Mr. Clarke."

"Probably afraid to do so. Wanted to size me up first and decide whether I was hard or easy. He'll think it over tonight and call to see me at my hotel tomorrow."

"What makes you think he'll do that?"

"Oh, I noted a speculative gleam in his eyes! And it's what I'd do if I were Bunker."

Elmer was right. Shortly after he had breakfast next morning Bunker called his room from the hotel lobby and asked permission to come up for a conference. Elmer readily granted it and a few minutes later Bunker, hat in hand and nervously shifting from one foot to the other, was standing before him. Elmer permitted him to stand for two minutes; then he decided that the habit of a lifetime is not readily broken and that Bunker was waiting for permission to sit down.

"Please be seated," he told the old clerk. "I see you have something on your mind. You appear to be somewhat embarrassed."

"I am, Mr. Clarke. There is a little matter—perhaps Mr. Peake spoke to you about it—"

"He did," Elmer interrupted. "You refer to my uncle's broken promise to leave you a hundred thousand dollars for the honest and faithful service you accorded him for more than a quarter of a century. I understand he let you down with a bequest for ten thousand, and that you are grievously disappointed. I would be, too, under the circumstances. I can very well understand your disappointment."

"It's been heart-breaking," Bunker quavered. "After all these years, and my wife building hopes on it, sir, the blow well-nigh killed her."

Elmer nodded. "Still, Uncle Hiram didn't pay you a niggardly salary, Mr. Bunker. Many men in your position earn much less and do not consider themselves ill-treated."

"They don't do the work I had to do," Bunker protested with sudden vehemence. "It's worth four hundred dollars a month to lie and bully and scheme and take advantage of people. That's what I had to do to earn my four hundred dollars a month. It was worth four thousand a month to have to spend ten hours a day in his society."

"I suppose you knew, from many years of experience, exactly the sort of man my uncle was?"

"Oh, yes, indeed!"

"Then why did you believe him when he promised to leave you a hundred thousand dollars in his will?"

"I didn't think he'd cheat me. I'd done so much for him, you know; things he couldn't entrust to another human being."

"You mean dirty work—confidential dirty work, don't you?"

"Well, it wasn't pleasant, Mr. Clarke, but I had to do it."

"Were these jobs dishonest?"

"Yes."

"I think I understand your viewpoint. A man would have to pay me a fortune to get me to do things like that for him."

"Quite so, quite so. And he didn't do it!" Bunker exclaimed, his voice in his excitement and anger, growing shrill. "The dirty dog betrayed me."

"And you expect me to remedy the situation by giving you ninety thousand dollars when I collect my inheritance?"

"You could well afford to sir. I've given my life to help build up that fortune you've inherited."

"But I cannot afford it, Bunker. I may have a quarter of a million dollars left when the estate is probated and all the debts settled. Surely you wouldn't expect me to give you ninety thousand dollars out of that sum."

"I think I've earned it," Bunker charged doggedly.

"Perhaps, perhaps. But it's contrary to my code to pay anybody ninety thousand dollars for doing dirty, dishonest jobs, Mr. Bunker."

"But those dirty, dishonest jobs have redounded to your benefit greatly, Mr. Clarke."

"Nothing doing," Elmer declared flatly. "You lose all along the line, Mr. Bunker. You played your hand very foolishly and if you erred it is not up to me to correct your error. I'm not a human Christmas tree. The interview is at an end, Mr. Bunker. You lose."

Bunker stood up, trembling pitifully. It was evident to Elmer that the man had nerved himself to a degree of courage never before experienced in all his grab life. "You give me that ninety thousand dollars or something heavy is going to drop on you. I'll bust you wide open if you don't settle with me, Mr. Clarke," he declared.

"Well, don't be so mysterious. Tell me what you've got on me. Perhaps the knowledge may alter my decision. Until you tell me, however, I'll stand pat. I never dodge a rock until it's thrown at me."

Bunker came close and lowered his voice. "For years I kept a double set of books for your uncle—one set for him and one for the collector of internal revenue. I made false entries. Whenever I made a deposit in his bank account I deposited the exact total of the receipts as shown that day on my false cashbook. The excess money was put in a safe deposit box, and whenever there was quite a bit of money on hand I bought bonds for him so they couldn't be traced. Why, the record of schemes we put through would make a book! We defrauded the government out of a couple of hundred thousand dollars since January first, 1913, and I can prove it, because your uncle hadn't been dead ten minutes before I had his honest set of books out of that office and the fake set in the safe. Now, what do you think about that, Mr. Smarty!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

GRANGE DEMAND FOR CHEAP LIME WILL BE FILLED

SALEM, Ore. — Opening of a large limestone quarry five miles southwest of Dallas, Oregon, and installation of modern equipment to produce pulverized limestone at nearly 50 per cent less cost than has ever been possible before, is hailed by farmers of this section as a big boost for agriculture of western Oregon.

Business interests representing local and Portland capital are backing the development, as a result of efforts made by Max Gehlar, director of the state agricultural department, to help farmers find a cheaper supply of lime. The matter was brought to his attention by the Oregon State Grange, representatives of which pointed out to him that the heavy freight charges on lime shipped up from southern Oregon made the needed lime too costly for widespread use. Mr. Gehlar immediately took up a personal study of the problem and gave much time and effort to it.

Products Carefully Tested

The lime rock deposits near Dallas were held to be the solution of the problem and after a careful survey of the field and the existing market, arrangements were made for large scale working of the quarries by the Lime Products Company of Salem. Exhaustive analyses and test borings proved that the rock is of desirable quality and exists in sufficient volume to supply the farmers' needs for many years.

Robert E. Shinn, formerly with the agricultural department of the Union Pacific and for several years agricultural director of the United States National Bank of Salem, and present manager of Willamette Cherry Growers, Inc., is in charge of distribution, with headquarters office in Salem. Contracts for getting out the rock and processing it have been let to M. B. Hamel of Falls City and the L. A. Snow Company of Portland. First deliveries of fertilizer to farmers will be made about August 1.

Increases Crop Yield

Rock from the quarry now being opened for volume production for the first time has been under test for approximately three years and has been used by farmers in various parts of the Willamette Valley with very beneficial results, according to reports of county agents and experiment stations. One farmer, Ernest Hoisington, near Lewisville, increased his alfalfa yield 450 per cent by application of the Dallas lime. Increases of from 100 to 300 per cent in yield of leguminous crops are reported by many other growers.

The red hill soils and much of the heavy valley soils are declared by agriculturists to be in need of liming for best crop results. The new industry is believed to meet an important and widespread need of Oregon agriculture.

Vast Quantity Needed

Dr. W. L. Powers, soil scientist of the Oregon Experiment Station, is authority for the statement that to maintain Willamette Valley agriculture on a permanent basis, it would be desirable to use at least 500,000 tons of ground limestone yearly. He said recently in one of his Radio Soil Management Club talks that old grain lands in the main valley floor show a lime requirement of one to one and one-half tons an acre, with subsequent applications which may perhaps be lighter in succeeding years. The red hill lands are distinctly acid and need from one to two tons.

The Lime Products Company has notified Mr. Gehlar, head of the state agricultural department, that it will supply lime to farmers at a cost of $2.75 per ton, in bulk, at the quarry. Arrangements have been made to deliver lime by truck to the farmer's field or by rail to his nearest siding.

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Methodist Church

Rev. L. C. Poor, Minister

Sunday school at 10 a.m.

Preaching at 11 a.m. by Dr. Peterson.

Worship Service at 8 p.m. led by the Minister. Subject, "What is Your Name?"

Midweek service at 8 p.m. Wednesday.

St. Cecelia 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.

Nazarene Church

Rev. Ava S. Adams, pastor
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.

Young People's meeting at seven o'clock. Harriet Nepper will lead.

Evening service at eight o'clock. Sermon by the pastor: "The Fashion That Becometh God's Child."

Midweek prayer service Wednesday evening at eight o'clock.

Church of Christ

G. W. Springer, Minister
CHURCH OF CRISE sraihk7

A great deal of enthusiasm has been aroused over the attendance contest with Hillsboro Church of Christ of Christ Bible school.

This week found the Beaverton crowd considerably in the lead. We have made a splendid start but it will only be by a regular continued effort that we hope to win. Details of the picnic which will climax the contest have been arranged and will be announced Sunday.

The ladies continue to meet at 1:00 o'clock in the basement of the church. Thus far there has been no depression for the Sisterhood and plenty of work looms in sight.

A special invitation is extended to the ladies of Beaverton to attend the ladies Bible class. A study of the book of Revelations follows the regular Sunday school Lesson.

Inspite of summer weather a splended attendance has been built up in the mid-week prayer meeting. This is a layman meeting and offers a good opportunity for Bible discussion.

The message of the morning service will be "The Armor of God" and the evening topic will be "The Kingdom of God".

Bethel Church

Rev. Charles F. Clarke, pastor

At eleven a.m. next Sunday the pastor will preach on "Cross Bearers," and at 8:00 p.m. on "High Pressure." These sermons will help everyone live finer lives, start the day by getting inspiration from our Bible school session at 9.45.

Young People come to the C. E. at 7:00 p.m. You are cordially invitted.

Ray—Do you want to go for a walk tonight?

Fay—I didn't know you had a car.—Ex.

Bim—Do you think it right to buy an automobile on the installment plan?

Bam — Sure; 16,000,000 people can't be wrong.—Ex.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY
In the Matter of the Estate Of Harrison M. Hughson, Deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the above entitled court as the Administrator of the Estate of said deceased, and has duly qualified as such:

NOW, THEREFORE, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to apresent the same, together with proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned at the law offices of Hare, McAlear & Peters, in the Shute Savings Bank Bldg., in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 18th day of June, 1932.

Doy Gray, Administrator of said Estate.

Hare, McAlear & Peters, Attorneys for Administrator.

adv c30-34

Classified Advertising

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

FOR SALE

If You Want a Real Treat
TRY
STASSEN'S
HOMEMADE ICECREAM
One-Half Mile West of Beaverton
On Highway

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-tf

160 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

Lost and Found.

LOST—Female Fox Terrior, two weeks ago. Marked with yellow, answers to name of Dixie. call Beaverton 9219 adv p30

Where To Go

CARD PARTY

You and your friends are cordially invited to attend a card party given by the Ladies Auxiliary at the Huber Club House, Saturday evening, June 25th at 8 p.m. sharp. Lunch and prizes. Admission, 25c. Children not playing cards, 8 to 18 years, 10c admission. adv-c

MODERN DANCE

There will be a modern dance at the Kinton grange hall Saturday evening June 25. Everybody welcome. adv. c30

SAFEWAY STORES
DISTRIBUTION WITHOUT WASTE

LIKE AN OLD FRIEND

To Our Customers, SAFEWAY WEARS Just like an old friend—always reliable—always eager to serve! Come in and get acquainted. Join our vast army of customers—our friends!

Saturday - Monday Features, June 25 - 27

SUGAR C & H BERRY 25-lb. bag .99

FLOUR ALL HARD WHEAT GUARANTEED 49-lb. bag 79c

CHEESE, FULL CREAM 2 lbs. 25c

PINEAPPLE FANCY CRUSHED No. 2 cans 10c

SHRIMP FANCY GULF KIST can 10c

TUNA WHITE STAR No. "½" tins can 14c

Pancake Flour MAXIMUM PREPARED pkg. .15

STARCH CORN or GLOSS Pound Packages 3 pkg. .19

SOAP P. & G. WHITE NAPTHA 10 bars 25c

Salad Oil BEST GRADE (bulk) Bring Container Quart 15c

Citrus Powder, 2 pkg. .42
Ic sale, 1 pkg. .01
TOTAL 3 pkg. .43

BANANAS Serve with Cereals 5 lbs. 23c

Cantaloupes Large Jumbo Size 3 for 23c

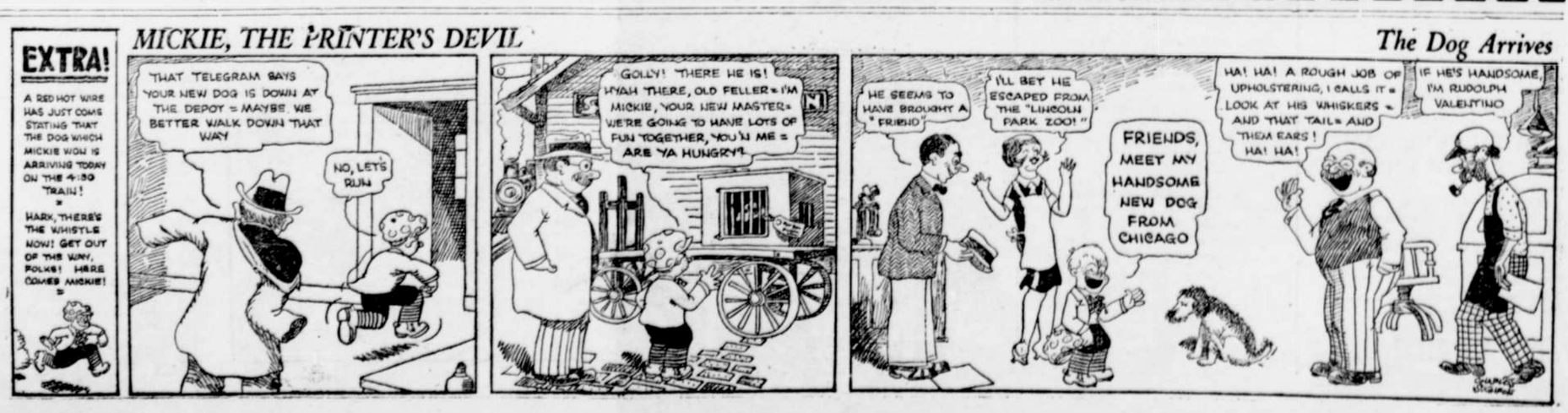
TOMATOES For Slicing 2 lbs. 23c

POTATOES New Local Grown 10 lbs 25c

BACON SQUARES pound 8c

PURE LARD 4 pounds 25c

PORK ROASTS lb. 10c

BEEF ROASTS pound, 12½c

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL — The Dog Arrives