

# BEAVERTON TIMES

VOL. III.

BEAVERTON, WASHINGTON COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1915.

NO. 40

## KING LEER AND HIS WATCH DOGS THREE

Adorning The King's Court. Where The Taxes Come From.

In a rich and fertile valley a great many people dwell. As far as the eye could see were rich farms, prosperous villages, nestled here and there. Over the hills could be heard the hum of the large city, and at night after the sounds of a busy day had died away, the reflection of myriads of lights could be seen in the sky. All the main thoroughfares lead toward this busy center of trade; the rich valley sending in and the large city receiving the products of the soil. Money found its way back to the farms of the valley to take the place of the fibre bulky products of its fertile acres. Prosperity and happiness reigned supreme in that beautiful and picturesque valley. The farmer cultivated as he bided himself with his rich harvests, and the housewife sang in her happy home as she performed her daily duties, but there came a gradual change over these happy valley people. Returns were not so good. A shipment of beef, pork or poultry or other produce, returned to the farmer a little less than in the past. The roads to market that had once been smooth and hard became rough and deeply rutted from excessive travel, allowing lack of repair. The great truck loads of produce in, and the heavy truck loads of merchandise out, began to fill on the roads that had been built at such expense from the taxes on the adjoining lands. Farmers and business men, pleasure seekers in automobiles and teams from far and near, traveling to and fro, reduced the main highway to a state bordering on ruin. The property owners within the district traversed by this road, had year by year voted a good tax upon themselves to build and maintain this highway only to watch it wear away almost in one season.

There lived in another part of this fertile country old King Leer, who had been crowned years before and who had been wearing his crown by virtue of promises of certain wise men of the west that he would be fair to all his subjects, and so manage the affairs of his kingdom that all subjects from far and near would receive the same consideration at his court. But alas and alack, no sooner did he gain his power than he began to show favoritism to certain

sections of his domain in an endeavor to increase his power, and as the unfavored sections of his empire began to mutter in protest, instead of sending out envoys to pacify them and make a treaty of peace, he received such delegations as were sent to him with arrogance and petty snubs that angered his subjects still more; but the more they muttered the harder did he oppress them.

In order that King Leer might make himself hard to approach, and to keep the people from annoying him, he appointed three watchdogs from among his good followers, whose duty it was to bark in unison at any intruders, who might come uninvited within a certain distance of his court. Because of the novelty of this arrangement the empire became known far and wide as Old King Leer and his watchdogs three. For the pleasure of the king his watchdogs three, and certainly other of his vassals, a certain territory was laid out within which bounds should be hereafter known as the king's court. This court, it was decreed, should be maintained and beautified by setting aside each year a certain portion of the taxes collected from the subjects of King Leer throughout the kingdom.

### Congregational Sunday School Have Christmas Exercises.

Saturday evening, the Congregational Sunday school held their Christmas exercises and tree in the church. Everything went as scheduled, even to the timely arrival of Santa Claus, whose jovial smile and merry laugh completely captivated the children. The exercises began promptly at 8 p. m. with songs and prayer, which was followed by the exercises by the children, consisting of speaking drills and songs.

When the entertainment was over, it was suggested that Santa Claus was doubtless coming, which caused the younger children to draw in deep breaths and wait expectantly. Then there was a stamping and a hearty whoa, the door popped open, and in rushed the good old saint himself. With a few cheery words to the children, he began to distribute the heaping candy sacks, which were gleefully received. When the boxes and large piles were exhausted the gathering woke up, and after Merry Christmas had been said, all departed for their respective homes imbued with his Christmas spirit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Van Allen and daughter Leona, and Mr. and Mrs. Pat Lindsey of Hood River, arrived here today for a few days' visit with W. E. Wren and family, of the Commercial hotel. Mesdames Van Allen and Lindsey are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Wren.

## OCEAN VOYAGE ON QUEER ACTING SHIP

A Townsman Rescues His Boyhood Days at The Fair.

Dear Editor: Speaking of your "palaces of the Pacific," I never saw a boat like this one. We had no sooner got outside of the bar and into deep water when it must have seen a fish as it stood on its head and tried to spear it, but failed, and then it reversed and tried to hit it with its stern, but when it layed down and rolled over three times, the passengers got so disgusted that they went down and locked themselves in their state rooms.

I was just advising a little cornfed Peoria girl to be careful and keep amiships, when all of a sudden I seemed to lose interest in her, and thought I saw something in the water and rushed to the side of the ship, but it had disappeared, and after depositing my lights and liver on the deck I rushed to the other side of the ship, and there deposited my diaphragm, appendix, pancreas, gastric juices and all other movable freight, with the exception of my knee pants, which I rescued just in time and retained for future land operations. Just then I happened to think that I had left the port open in the state room, and I rushed down to close it before the ship rolled over again, and then decided to stay right there and see that the salt water did not come in and damage any of the rich furnishings, so I took off my clothes to save wear and hung them on a hook, got my money and other effects together for my executor and then lay down where I could keep an eye on that port hole.

Just then my room mate came in and said that there was the meanest, toughest looking crowd on board that he had ever seen, and that he had hurried down to see that no one removed any of the fixtures; I told him that I expected to stay and it would not be necessary for both of us to remain that I did not like him anyway, but he said that he would not think of deserting a room mate in a case of danger like the present, and he proposed to stay, even if it cost him his life. He also stated that where he came from, which was incidentally Seattle, they wore no clothes while indoors, so he took off his and pulling mine onto the floor, hung his on the hook and laid down in the lower bunk where he could keep his eagle

eye on all the fixtures.

For several days and nights we kept watch with bated breath. In fact our breath was so bated that the crabs tried to crawl in the port hole thinking we had already passed away. Just as our ammunition was getting low and it looked as if they would succeed in getting through and charge the trenches, some underling of the devil opened the door and told us we were about to enter the Golden Gate. This was too much and when this son of Satan tried to rub it in we both got up and killed him and threw his miserable carcass into the sea. Just then the Marin County hills reminded us that we had been taking a sea voyage and had lived to see the end, and we got right up and put on each others clothes and reeled down the gangplank. At the bottom we stepped on something hard, and thank God it was the United States.

I knew that I could not live more than twenty four hours at the most, so I went down to the ferry and crossed the bay as quick as I possibly could to see my friends and a lawyer before I passed away. They looked me over carefully and suggested that before final arrangements, I get a good night sleep, and then in the morning take two drinks of the third-rail brand, and then go down the zone and see "Stella," and they thought I would be all right. They had the right dope, one look at "Stella" would revive the most over-ripe male corpse that ever was. L. B. S.

### Masons and Eastern Star Observe St. John's Day.

St. John's day was jointly observed by the Masons and Eastern star, at which time a sumptuous banquet was served, followed by the installation of the following officers:

W. H. Boyd, worshipful master; O. E. Shepard, senior warden; G. G. McCormick, junior warden; Doy Gray, treasurer; Guy S. Alexander, secretary. The appointive officers named are August Paulson, senior deacon; A. M. Kennedy, junior deacon; E. Stipe, senior steward; E. Sears, junior steward, and Julius Buck, tyler.

For the Eastern Star the following will serve the coming year: Mrs. Thyng, worthy master; U. R. W. Roberts, worthy patron; Mrs. Doy Gray, associate matron; Mrs. Otto Erickson, conductress; Mrs. Roberts, associate conductress; Mrs. Hattie Bruce, secretary; Mrs. Hedge, treasurer; Mrs. Mable Alexander, chaplain; Mrs. Johnson, Adah; Mrs. Summers, Ruth; Mrs. Cooper, Esther; Mrs. McGowan, Martha; Mrs. McCormick, Electa.

## THE TOTAL OF PROGRESS IN BEAVERTON

The Advancement Has Been Rapid in a Very Short Time.

Nestling at the base of a verdant green wall of rock, which separates the valley from the city beyond, lies the town of Beaverton. A little, old, sleepy town, in which the houses are mostly old and dingy, and the two or three stores are sawed off frame buildings, squatting resignedly upon their allotted places. Through the middle of things, there runs a road of more or less questionable depth, which angles away over the hills to the city. Now and again, one might find a board walk with the boards missing, or perhaps, a narrow plank strung over the muddy places, but more often there was nothing. At intervals of half a day there came rattling and groaning over the weed-grown track, an engine drawing two cars, and some time during the day, one which drew three or four. Down in one end of the town, placed out of the way in the depths of a mudhole, where the song of the frog would lead inspiration to the young and versatile mind, there had been built a schoolhouse, from whose tidy belfry was proclaimed the call of education. The little, old school of the past has not been devoid of results, however, for from it have come forth many men, who have made for themselves a name.

But at last came the awakening that comes to all towns at some period in the history; the period of outward expansion, and the imbuing of new life. Out of the east came the tendrils of progress, and they were stretched out through the town into the country beyond, till they rested at the base of the mountains in the west. With the new railroad came settlers and the lands were cleared while the older farms were broken into smaller ones for accommodation of the incoming homeseekers. Within the town there stirred a new unrest, a feeling that thrilled the populace who had remained so long fixed in the one spot, and they found the town stir with a new atmosphere—the atmosphere of progress.

With the new call for progress there developed the opposition, composed of those who remained so long a fixture in the antique landscape that the idea of a change in things appalled them, and they rallied at each public meeting, and at each street corner to rust and discuss the new

order of things till the air was blue with their maledictions.

Then came the long fight, which resulted in the erection of a public school building and the removal of the seat of education a little nearer the center of the school district, which brought in to being a new party, but time eliminated this party and the boosters stood together. Then followed a stretch of macadam road through the center of the town and progress was well on its way.

### THE TOWN OF THE PRESENT

The town at the present day holds the same place on the landscape except that the outskirts are more extended and the surrounding country is like a city, so thickly is it settled. The rock roads through the town have been extended and those already laid have been repaired. Many fine new residences have been built in and around the town in the past year, and many more are being planned, while some are already under construction.

Within the past year there has come the transition, and the antique has been relegated to the past. Nevertheless there still remains this atmosphere of age that cannot be left behind. In one part of the town the march of progress has stimulated a feeling of shame and the moss grown rail fences and the dense clumps of wilderness have been removed giving the people on the other side the much desired view of Mt. Hood and the accompanying range. New sidewalks have taken the place of the time worn excusers that have hitherto been offered, and many blocks of entirely new ones have been built, thus giving access to the more remote parts of the town.

Foremost among the new fixtures of the town we must consider the Chamber of Commerce whose untiring efforts have won so much for the town and the surrounding territory. In this organization there are at present forty of the liveliest men that were ever gathered together in one community; men who are willing at any time to devote their energies to any movement that may better the community.

Among the present improvements are the fine new Cady block, the steam heated Fisher building, and last but by far not the least the new three story high school building which stands so grandly on the hill, a monument to the new era of progress. This fine building is of brick and concrete, containing beside an abundance of class rooms, a large gymnasium, and assembly hall. This will give the town of Beaverton two modern school buildings, with ample room to accommodate both the public and high schools for a number of years to come.

# CASH GROCERY CO

6 bars Royal White Soap	25c	10 pound bucket lard	\$1.15
25c Coffee	18c	9 Lb Sack BEST Cream Oats	38c
Best Hams	16c lb	4 Cans Milk	25c
" Bacon	16c lb	3 Cans Corn	25c
Picnic Hams	10c lb	Oysters 8c per can	Minc'd Clams 8c per can
5 pound bucket Lard	58c	Van Camp's Catsup	20c per bottle
We must reduce our stock before January 1. Your gain is our loss.			
2 qt Lip Sauce Pans, regular	20c, now 10c	4 Enamel pudding pans, regular	25c, now 15c
2 qt Preserving Kettles, " 15c, " 5c		4 qt Lip Preserving Kettles, " 25c, " 15c	
genuine Savory Roasters, " \$1.25 " \$1.00		2 qt Enamel Milk Pans, " 20c, " 10c	

All Furniture cut to cost. Your can't equal these prices any place. We sell for less. BEAVERTON HDW. CO.