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A TIME FOR EVERYTHING.

In our last issue appeared an article signed by the Reverend William L. Upshaw, under the heading, "A Time for Everything."

I agree with Mr. Upshaw in just one way; that there is a time for everything and at the present I feel that we should be trying to aid our government and the Red Cross, the greatest, the most worthy organization in the world; an organization that is helping to comfort those who have faced death and are about to pass into the great beyond; an organization that is saving the lives of hundreds of thousands of men who would die for the want of human aid if it were not for the Red Cross.

On the battlefields at the present time there are thousands of brave men and women who are constantly under shell-fire for no other purpose than to save human life and to prevent suffering.

And I believe the time is here for every true American citizen to help, to give their time and money, and to refrain from accusing those who do give of committing theft of the funds that are so generously given, or criticizing the motives of those who seek to do good.

I do not think that anyone should criticize the Red Cross, no matter what personal feeling he may have. It is not the time to forget that we are all Americans. But it is the time to do all that we can to aid those who have to bear the strain of having dear ones at the front and of hourly expecting sad news. It is a time to try to make them forget their sorrow and that can only be done by diversion from sadness to merriment.

As far back as I can trace in history, and verified by my own experiences in the present war, I find that when there was great danger, those most vitally concerned by it made merry; they danced and sang; for they knew not what the morrow might bring forth.

To free their tortured brains that they might not go mad, they danced, played games, and did those things which I consider that a just God gave all the right to do.

And God, when He looks down after a charge across No Man's Land and sees the thousands of dead and dying men and knows that those who must live and hear of the death of their friends and relatives must bear worse suffering than death, surely gives to them the right to try to forget. He is just and surely He will not look upon such small things as dancing to condemn. His people nor count as sin a picture show that depicts the actual horrors of war or seeks to alleviate the mental anguish of suspense.

The picture shows as a whole

are a benefit to mankind; they not only teach, but prove to us what the rest of the world is doing.

A picture with a good moral is one of the best lessons to any young person or child. We all are prompted by what we see. It is true that we can see bad in almost anything if we look for it, but likewise, if we look for the good, we surely must find that as well.

It is also true that the attitude of the world has changed. We are learning every day that God has granted us a privilege that we did not expect. He has given new inventions, more things to study for, more things to study with; He has placed in the minds of men the power to think for themselves and to create great machines and ways of developing the resources that we have before us. He has granted man the power to build his own life to a certain extent, and we should not judge others, for their part in the great drama of life was written for them by a higher power.

Yes, America needs GOD; every country in the world needs Him; but he surely does not expect us to give up after he has given us so much power to think for OURSELVES. And we must use what means He has given us to get money to carry on the most just cause that the United States of America has ever fought for—and she has ever championed the good cause.

Let us, just for one moment, pass in our thoughts, across the broad waters of the Atlantic and try to see just what is happening to our boys at the front. Picture in your mind, dear reader, one of your own boys, your husband, or your father; or, perhaps you have a daughter who is a Red Cross nurse. If you have anyone there, you do not need to hear from me the horrors of war. But if you have not, then draw this picture in your mind: be smeared, khaki-clad young men, tramping back and forth in the cold; perhaps the ice is frozen on their clothing to add to the weight of their equipment which in itself is a good load; picture these boys who have offered and will give their lives, if necessary, for the cause of right.

As the order is given to charge, just try to see those tense, drawn features; those stern, set lines, that stand for do or die. Now they are ready; they place one foot so that they may spring over the few sacks of sand that they may make a dash toward the trenches of the enemy. Every muscle of those thousands of brave boys is tense as steel; they are ready.

Now the order is given: "Over the top." Do they hesitate? No. By all means, no. They go over the top into the very face of death, without a thought of self, but with their minds made up to do and to give what they can for right and justice to their fellowmen.

Then look again! They gain the trenches! But what has been the cost? The dead and the dying are on every hand. Some have lost arms and legs; some their sight; while others who are only slightly wounded are helping to comfort those who have made their last trip over the top. Now picture the welcome that those who are wounded give to those who, even before the firing ceases, are giving aid to the injured, or take the last message

to mother, sister, or sweetheart, from some brave boy who has given his life for his country!

No, my friends, they do not hesitate. They are not that kind. So let us all back them to the limit. Do everything in our power to raise money that they may not want.

Yes, there is a time for everything. It is time to forget creed or standing. It is time to show the world that we are united under one flag.

America needs the army; the army needs the Red Cross; the Red Cross needs money, and justice needs them all.

And this is the time for everything to be done that will help TO WIN.

G. MURL GORDEN.

It seems that there are a few people who are looking for the best of the deal, so far as the Red Cross is concerned. We are sorry that such things must happen during such a crisis as this—the most terrible of its kind that the world has ever known.

Some few are able to give more than others, but they are afraid that they will not be noticed and therefore are apt to slight a good and just cause because of pride. This should not be, for we are at war and all of our efforts should be for the one great cause and we should be thoughtful enough of our boys in the trenches to do all that we can to make it easier and pleasanter for them.

Don't you think we can help more by each doing our bit than we can by talking the way some of us have been doing? Don't you think we can do a lot more by getting out and working at it good and hard than we can by telling what we are going to do?

I think so and I think that you think the same as I do.

Sign the Card.

If you have not signed the food pledge card, do so. It is not much for you, who are here at home with all of the comforts that you have at hand, to do; just to save a little that you may help some of those who are starving.

Think it over, though you be German or American, you live to do good and help others. So do this and feel that you are at least right with yourself.

Some people think that if the other fellow don't do it, they don't have to. But it's always better to set a good example, than to let the world think that you are a slacker.

We are glad to note that the Forest Grove News-Times admit they are trying to do something for their side of the county, and are glad that they take notice when some one really does do something on the other side of the county. And so far we have promised nothing that we have not done.

We are not going to do anything that will hurt the other fellow. And we will state right here that the Forest Grove News-Times is a paper that Forest Grove should feel proud of. Not being personally acquainted with those who are at the head of the paper we can only say that they are good loyal boosters and deserve the help and good will of everybody in Washington County.

They sure handed the I. W. W. a bunch of grief in Oklahoma, A harsh way, no doubt, to teach a lesson, but many a man has suffered at their hands.

Threats of violence should be punished as well as the deed itself, for too many such threats are carried out.

When we get everyone to hoisting for Beaverton, the other towns will get jealous and do all our advertising for us.

How about the sun shine, real, not fancy stuff, but real good, nice, bright sunshine. And right here in Oregon.

Always plenty of good cheer and a smile will carry you through some awful hard places.

Guess Sherman was right, about War. But how about our roads? Same thing—'nough said.

Do your bit.

The Beaverton Times, the paper that prints facts. We stand for the best.

S. P. SHOP NOTES.

It is not everyone that is so far sighted as our esteemed friend, Raymond W. Cook. Did you notice him the other morning when he arrived with his new foot gear? He certainly has the company's interest at heart and does not intend to be absent any day this winter because he is not taking care of himself. We believe he must have a strain of Holland blood in his veins and some of it is cropping out. We wish him the best of health. The boys were glad he only wore them one day, as the noise he made moving about drowned out the noise of the machinery and prevented them from working to the best advantage.

Mr. G. R. W. Roberts, general foreman of the electric car shops, reports very favorably on the employment of women at the shops. He finds they are very thorough and painstaking in their work, and he is congratulating himself on having secured such valuable help. Well done, girls! stick to it.

S. P. SHOP NOTES.

(Omitted last week by mistake.) Everybody at the shops who work on an hourly basis, were pleasantly surprised to receive a 12 1/2 per cent increase in pay. The shipyards have nothing on us now, when you take into consideration the pass rights and seniority privileges a railroad employee is a pretty lucky fellow after all.

The Southern Pacific announces that all employees who enlist or are drafted and who return to the service as soon as possible upon discharge from the military service, will lose none of their seniority rights. This is the right kind of patriotism and I am sure that their employees appreciate it. Three cheers for the old S. P.

G. A. Van Antwerp is a busy man this week. He is breaking in a new crew of women car cleaners. Thus the war begins to come home to us. Van reports the women as learning fast.

There are a number of new faces at the shops. Several of the boys are from Oregon City. Welcome to Beaverton, boys.

G. C. Jennings, formerly employed in the paint shop but now at Bay City on the Tillamook line, visited with his sister, Mrs. G. A. Van Antwerp, this week and while in Beaverton paid a short visit to the shops. George is certainly looking fine. His cheeks are rosy and he has a fine coat of tan, due to the caress of the ocean breezes at Bay City. George is now a section foreman at that place.

Ye Scribe has been very busy this week, which accounts for the brevity of these notes. However, we'll try and do better next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Newman have given right of way for the new road through their place just west of the Maessig tract. If we has many more as liberal citizens as Mr. and Mrs. Newman our town would be better off.

AUCTION SALE

Friday, December 7th

The personal property and effects of the estate of Wilhelmina Peik will be sold at public auction at the Peik home, one-fourth mile south of Huber Station, at 10 o'clock, A. M.,

- One Saddle Pony, work single or double.
- One Team Geldings, 8 and 10 years old.
- One-Grad Holstein Cow, will give 6 gallons a day when fresh; will freshen in May.
- One grade Jersey Heifer, freshen in April.
- About 25 thorough bred White Leghorn Chickens.
- One Heavy Wagon
- One Light Wagon
- One Double Seated Carriage
- One Heavy Harness
- One Double Driving Harness
- One Single Harness
- One Plow
- Two Cultivators
- One 72 Tooth Steel Harrow
- Planet Junior Garden Planter and Cultivator
- Set of Heavy Wagon Springs
- Wood Rack
- Several hundred lbs. Wire
- Several Tons of Hay
- About 100 Sacks of Potatoes
- 3 1/2 Yd. Rock Bed, and other Farm Tools and Household Goods such as Tables, Chairs, Rockers, Stoves Sewing Machine, Bedsteads and a number of Feather Beds, Dishes and other things too numerous to mention.

TERMS—ALL SUMS UNDER \$10.00 CASH. LARGER SUMS 60 DAYS ON BANKABLE NOTES.

P. C. PEIK, Executor

Harry Collins, Auctioneer H. G. Vincent, Clerk

Authority on Lying.

J. Frank Stroud, Beaverton's hustling real estate man, tells the following one on the craft, and enjoys it as heartily as any person can:

Two little girls had an altercation. Lucy had told Ellen what the latter called "a little fib." "A fib is the same thing as a story," explained Ellen, "and a story is the same thing as a lie." "No," argued Lucy, "it's not." "Yes, it is," insisted Ellen. "Because my father said so, and my father is a college professor, and he knows everything." "I don't care if he is a professor," said Lucy. "My father is a real estate agent, and he knows a lot more about lying than your father."

Elmonica News.

Mrs. Gestra and children are moving from their former home at Santa Rosa to the old Neill place.

John Meurer is buying potatoes for a wholesale firm down in California.

Have you made your mince-meat for the Thanksgiving pies?

Mrs. Julius Fleeter and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fleeter of Sylvan were visitors at "Dietzwood."

Mrs. Russell Kirby who is confined with typhoid fever at the Good Samaritan-Hospital of Portland is fast recovering. She is attended by Dr. Kirby, her husband's uncle.

STIPE'S GARAGE
Chevrolet Sales and Service

REPAIRING ON ALL MAKES OF MACHINES
 TIRES VULCANIZED
 ACETYLENE WELDING

TIRES AND ACCESSORIES

Mr. Stoy is building a house for his tenant E. Clore.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brant are still busy engaged digging potatoes. They seem well pleased with their crop.

Mr. John C. Kuratli auctioneer at the Wakimoto sale, reports a very satisfactory day; money being more plentiful than could be expected.

Owing to various cases of illness in this community a number of neighbors are having their well water tested. It is fitting to remind all interested parties that

this service is rendered free by the State Board of Health. Apply at 1020 Selling Bldg., Portland, where printed instructions and a sterilized bottle in mailing case is provided the applicant and a full report rendered free. If desired this service is extended by mail. There was a man from the city. He saw what he thought was a kitty; He gave it a pat, And soon after that He buried his clothes, what a pity. (Holt Dietz.)

WHAT ARE YOUR BANKING NEEDS?

You will more fully appreciate how we can be of service to you when you realize that The Bank of Beaverton has a Checking Department, Saving Department, Safe Deposit Boxes; Issues Travelers Checks, Foreign Exchange; Transmits Money to all parts of the World; Handles Reliable Lines of Insurance—and Renders Notary Service.

Now remember—whatever your requirements—The Bank of Beaverton may be depended upon to serve you.

OFFICERS:

F. W. Livermore, President; B. K. Deenog, Vice-President; Doy Gray, Cashier, and Lillian Evans, Asst. Cashier.

AUDITING BOARD:

J. T. Williams, J. A. Mott, S. K. Nelson and M. Weiler.

THE BANK OF BEAVERTON
 Beaverton, Oregon

DANCE TO BE GIVEN AT MORSE HALL
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LADIES FREE
 GENTS 75c

SATURDAY

NOV. 24, '17