

THE BEAVERTON TIMES
Beaverton, Oregon.

A Weekly Newspaper, Issued Fridays.
R. P. Jones, Editor and Publisher

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WHO WILL BUILD A HOUSE?

During the past few weeks the town has been frequently visited by people from the city in search of houses to rent. When the city homes fill up, people begin to look around for homes in the suburban towns. Then it is that they find out what Beaverton people have neglected to advertise in the past. Then it is that they learn that Beaverton, with its unexcelled train service, is closer to the center of Portland, both as to time and distance, than many of the thickly settled sections of the city. Then they learn of the unexcelled gardens that grow in this locality and of the surplus of fruits and food plants awaiting a market that renders living far cheaper here than anywhere else near Portland. Then they learn that gas, electric lights, telephone service and city water may be had here and that schools unexcelled anywhere are provided for the children of those who make Beaverton their home.

Have you who live here realized these things? Have you so much as passed the word along? Are you ready to welcome these seekers for better living conditions to your midst?

Beaverton will be a better place for you and your children if you will seek to pass these advantages around.

Lulled by the ease of the conditions here existing, contentment has grown fat and taken on the form of lethargy. Today there it not a habitable vacant house in Beaverton, yet there are dozens of people crying for

houses in which to live and hundreds more that but await the knowledge of Beaverton's advantages to come and make it their home.

Who will be the first to come forward and help solve the situation? A hundred, or five hundred modern houses built in Beaverton this summer could be sold or rented before they could be completed.

Let's wake up and pass the advantages of our town around to some of our homeless neighbors and do it to our own immense advantage.

New Safe Deposit Boxes Here.

The Bank of Beaverton Wednesday received a nest of 85 new safe deposit boxes. As the bank here is able to rent these safe deposit boxes much cheaper than the banks in the city rent them, there is quite a demand for this service at the local bank and for several weeks they have been unable to supply this much-wanted convenience.

PIGS FOR SALE—George H. Holsheimer. Santa Rosa sta. 33*

U. S. Loans To Farmers
Now Nearly \$50,000,000

Nearly twelve million dollars was loaned out to farmers of the United States by the Federal land banks during the month of January last.

On February 1 the total amount loaned out to farmers by these banks since they were established was nearly \$50,000,000, the number of loans closed being 24,000. The amount applied for at that date was \$260,000,000, representing over 100,000 applicants.

The total loans made by the various banks were as follows:

St. Paul	\$9,760,400
Spokane	8,930,075
Wichita	8,648,200
Berkeley	3,666,600
Omaha	3,210,190
Houston	3,124,412
New Orleans	3,025,255
Louisville	2,927,900
St. Louis	2,296,480
Baltimore	2,114,200
Springfield	1,614,665
Columbia	1,469,055

Are you getting ready for the Fourth Liberty Loan which begins next month? It will be bigger than any of the others and the need is greater.

Given Honorable Discharge.

Joseph Fitzpatrick, son of Mrs. Anna Fitzpatrick of Sorrento and elder brother of Beaverton's popular post mistresses, has been given an honorable discharge from the cantonment of Camp Grant at Rock Island, Ill., where he was called in the July draft. He was rejected because of an injury to his eye caused by the kick of a horse when just a lad, which had caused partial loss of sight and which had been the cause of his rejection on several occasions when he had sought to enlist. He is now in Chicago and is engaged in theatrical work with a troupe on the road.

W. H. Cady of Aberdeen, Wash., came to Beaverton Sunday night to enjoy a visit with his cousin, Willis Cady, while the latter is home on a furlough. He will spend ten days here, visiting the families of F. W. Cady, his brother, M. P. Cady, of Hillsboro, and Mrs. Cady's mother, Mrs. D. C. Fisher. Today they are enjoying a trip over the Columbia Highway.

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

Here are some of the things your Liberty Bond money loaned to the Government will buy for our boys "Over There":

- A \$50 Liberty Bond will supply four months' sustenance in the field for one of our soldiers.
 - A \$100 Liberty Bond will supply 200 pounds of smokeless powder for one of the big guns.
 - A \$200 Liberty Bond will equip and uniform four of our bluejackets.
 - A \$500 Liberty Bond will supply 180 of our boys with gas masks, in which to face one of the deadliest menaces of the trenches.
 - A \$1,000 Liberty Bond will buy gasoline enough to drive one of our submarines 2,000 miles in our campaign against the overseas raiders of the Kaiser.
 - A \$2,000 Liberty Bond will supply 520 thirteen-pound shells to sink German submarines.
- Every Liberty Bond you buy helps actively to shorten and win the War.

"Protection the Allies afford us may weaken our sense of duty."—Taft, Feb. 4, 1917. Have you weakened? Do your duty! Buy Liberty Bonds.

DANCE

THE DANCING SEASON AT THE HUBER COMMERCIAL CLUB WILL OPEN WITH A BIG PUBLIC DANCE on SATURDAY NIGHT, AUGUST 17th.

Admission: Men, \$1.00; (war tax included): women free.

of a great city on Sunday morning.

How would you like to sit in a dugout with a few feet of dust, stones, cement and iron rails over your head and have a Hun register his gun on you.

Well they had our number all right, and six-inch high explosives rocked the dugout and almost turned it upside down. On top of this there was all kinds of gas, so you may believe it was rather uncomfortable.

I want you to read an article in the Literary Digest of May 4. It tells of an affair of April 20 at Seicheprev. Lately my position was in this vicinity.

I guess before I finish I shall have traveled over most of France.

Can you see in your imagination a shell swept field pitted and scarred by shell fire, traversed by aneling entanglements of wire, dotted with crosses showing above the waving patches of seared grasses? Can you see the scudding clouds moving swiftly overhead, and the twinkling stars peeping out peacefully above a silent world in which the cannon's roar had ceased for a time?

Can you see a sweating, cursing crew of men moving a heavy piece of artillery from its concealment toward a track through the mud and fitful drizzle of rain, a strange sight perhaps, as a star shell bursts over the trenches casting its pale light on the scene?

Can you feel the tension of the men, whose tired bodies and tight strung nerves strained to the breaking point waiting for the first one to come over. This is only a moment in the life of a soldier.

Will close for now.
Your son LEON.
(Additional letters on page six.)

Preaching morning and evening as usual at Methodist church next Sunday. Members and visitors cordially invited to attend.
G. A. GRAY, pastor.

3 ACRES

ALL IN CULTIVATION AND TILED, GOOD SOIL, GARDEN, WELL, SMALL HOUSE, BARN AND CHICKENHOUSE. IN CITY LIMITS. WILL SELL FOR \$1,500 CASH OR TRADE FOR 20 ACRES OR MORE OF UNIMPROVED LAND AND PAY CASH DIFFERENCE.

R. L. TUCKER
REAL ESTATE
Loans, Insurance, Rentals.

Letters from The Boys Who Have Gone to Make the World Safe for Democracy

(Continued from Page 3)

Letters received from Leon S. Davis, former editor of the Times and now with the American troops on the fighting front in France, by his father, S. H. Davis:

"Somewhere in France", June 21, 1918.—Dear Dad: Wrote you a letter the other day but was called out again and managed to lose it before I got it mailed. Didn't have much to say though, so you don't miss much.

I have been under fire, now on several occasions so you see I am no longer of the army that is in

training. All I can say is that hell can be no worse.

Some way a fellow loses all fear and don't care whether they get you or not. That is after the first one hits.

Well this has been postponed again but I am continuing again. Am not up there now but will be soon I guess.

Got a dent put in my helmet the other night while pulling out of position, pretty lucky for me I guess because some weren't.

They hit pretty close sometimes and in some places.

Say but it seems quiet back here in the country out of sound of the guns. Just like the quiet

Dr. Theo. G. Hetu

DENTIST
Cady Building.
BEAVERTON OREGON

Dr. C. E. Mason

Phone Calls Answered Day
and Night.
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W. E. PEGG

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Haircutting Our Specialty.
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