

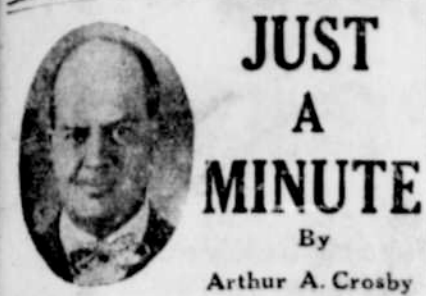
THE BEAVERTON ENTERPRISE

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JUST A MINUTE

By Arthur A. Crosby

Four absorbing questions of the day are: The proposed tariff, the possibility of prolonging life beyond the Psalmist's three score and ten years, the tremendous production of automobiles with the social and economic consequences thereof, and the revival of the woman's movement for prohibition, continuing the work being carried on by Carrie Nation.

These be weighty and baffling problems, we admit. Yet, as we see it, there are in truth a few other questions of more importance than any of the foregoing. Among them is that ever-present question of "When shall we eat?" Another is "When are we going to come across with that five?" Still another is, "Will you wait a minute?" We might mention sundry and divers others, very homely, simple questions such as are asked with varying degrees of interest and enthusiasm in every nook and cranny of our civilization, all of them more full of meaning and more exciting than those big political questions that fill our newspaper columns daily. A thousand bank failures, hundreds of crop failures, widespread droughts, deadly cyclones, tornadoes, water-spouts, typhoons, volcanic eruptions, earthquakes, and a host of other destructive cataclysms of nature, cannot bring about so momentous and stirring a revolution as that which may be precipitated by the trivial but all-important question of "Now, where in heck were you all night last night?"

Where, Oh where are the flannels gone? The flannels we used to wear? The goose grease, the camphor, the turpentine rub? Oh, what the heck do we care

Since part of the columnists duty is to recall old times, to remember past events, weep over yonkeys, it is as well for us to state that we remember DeWolf Hopper, Della Fox, Julia Marlowe, Katie Emmett, Sarah Bernhardt, Richard Mansfield, and a number of famous actors and actresses on the old stage.

But what we started out to say was, we remember when a grocery store smelled like a combination of soap, garlic and peppermint candy and was lighted by one oil lamp. The taste of everything was just as good then, or better than now.

And now some one asserts that there are still some honest lawyers.

They tell us once upon a time This region had a tropic climate, That, deep within the muck and slime Fossils lie.

Well, in this mild and temperate zone Often we now may pick a bone, Still, in this region—We would own—Some Fossils lie.

When you smoked a "camel" in Portland, And I was your "lucky strike," (Paraphrasing Henley)

If that sun spot had struck Portland last spring, maybe the local ball team might have won the first half pennant.

We guarantee to teach parents how to wake up the children in time for school in three lessons. Lesson number one teaches how to cry loud enough to wake the hardest sleeper. Number two gives instructions on rousing the kids out of bed. Number three gives information on the proper way to pour cold water down their necks. An added lesson is given for a small fee, on how to cure the worst case of "tummyache" with bitter herbs—in time to save the sick boy or girl from being tardy at school.

About this time—some years back—we were just beginning to learn the game of hookey—and about that time our grandmother first died.

Recently a new name has appeared in our columns. It is the name of Mr. Lochridge, Portland Woodworking and Furniture Company—the ad will be found in the advertising section.

Construction Starts On Beaverton Bank

The new building, to be erected at the corner of Watson and Front streets, is to be of a Spanish design and will have a piece of land about five feet wide all around it for lawn, flowers and shrubs. The building will have a frontage of 40 feet on Watson street and 75 feet on Front street. The entrance of the building will lead into a long lobby with the cashier's desks in the most up-to-date manner on the left. The plans show the bookkeeping department to the back enclosed in glass.

There are to be two vaults, one for storage and the other to house safe deposit boxes. One of the three conference rooms will be above the vaults, with a stairway leading to it. The structure will be fireproof and of tile and concrete, with an automatic heating plant, and fixtures of the latest design.

Excavation is under way and contractors hope to have the building enclosed before rainy weather.

New Super Highway Causes Much Interest

The people of Tigard and vicinity are very much interested in the new super highway which will connect Portland and Salem by way of the Tualatin tunnel. If the road is constructed as planned it will pass through Garden Home, Metzger, Tigard, Durham, Tualatin, Butteville, Wilsonville and cross the Willamette near Champoug.

This improved road is going to increase the value of properties in these districts as well as tend to develop it more as a residential district.

In connection with boosting this road there will be a monster mass meeting at the Tigard grade school Thursday, September 5th. Discussion on the proposed route and the tunnel project will be brought up for suggestions. Two representatives from each district will be present to give their point of view. So, be on hand if you have any suggestions to make.

At this meeting the route for the new market road to enter Tigard will be decided.

MARION METZLER CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Marion Metzler celebrated her birthday Tuesday afternoon by entertaining several of her friends at Roamers' Rest. A weiner roast was enjoyed in the evening by Rhoda Thyng, Jean Kline, La Mern Dean, Evalyn Alexander, Georgiabelle Kamberger, Mary Jean Doane, La Vern Janne, Miss Domogalla and Dana Rae Howard.

HATTIE LEE GARDEN

Hattie Lee Garden, aged 57 years, beloved mother of Mrs. Leila Leopold of Buxton, Chester Lee Garden of Los Angeles, Lewis Lee Garden of Portland. Funeral services were held Sunday, Aug. 25, at the residential chapel of Miller & Tracy. Interment was in Forest Grove cemetery. Mrs. Lee Garden was an old time resident of this place. Her father, the Rev. Griggs, served as minister in the Free Methodist church of Beaverton for many years.

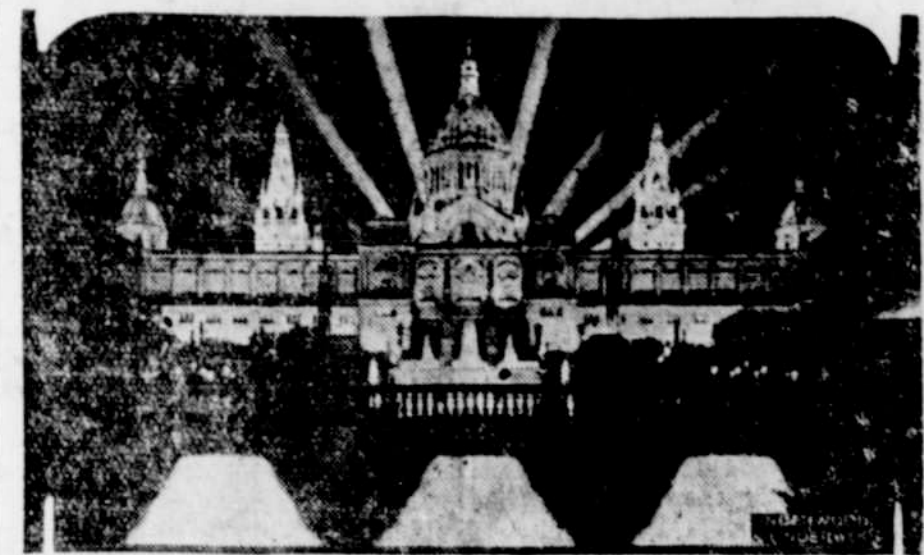
FREE SODA POP A-PLenty

There was plenty of free soda pop for everyone Thursday afternoon on Broadway. One of the Hillsboro Soda Works trucks lost a wheel in front of Stipes' Garage, spilling pop and breaking bottles all over the highway. Traffic was laid up for an hour while glass was cleared from the street.

IS THE COUNTY LIABLE?

We wonder is the county liable if a child should fall into the open sewer on Wheeler avenue beside the Aloha Lumber Co. or if an auto should overturn there. This sewer which was left open by the county some time ago is a disgrace to the town of Aloha as well as a menace to the health of those living near it. Now the people are asking "who is to be held responsible for this hole should something happen."

American Lighting in Barcelona



This is the national palace at the Barcelona (Spain) exposition as it appears at night when illuminated by the system of electric lights designed and installed by the American engineers of the Westinghouse company. It is said to surpass anything previously attempted in exterior lighting.

Kiwanis Entertain With Ladies Night

Although Wednesday night was "ladies' night," the local Kiwanis club discussed several matters of importance. Dr. Talbert and Leonard Adams gave a most interesting report on the annual meet at Salem.

Mr. Davenport related the happenings of the meeting with the Tigard Community club Tuesday evening, saying no definite entrance to Tigard had yet been decided on, but will be settled next Tuesday.

Correspondence was read from the A. A. A. stating that a man would be sent out this week to erect markers at Beaverton designating directions to reach different districts.

The suggestion was made that every Beaverton resident be compelled to number their houses, or face a fine as a penalty. It was finally decided to take the matter to the city council.

A very well arranged musical program was rendered as a closing feature.

J. Gaunt Files Suit for Alienation of His Wife's Affections

J. F. Gaunt of Aloha has filed a suit in circuit court seeking damages of \$22,000 against F. E. Braga, of Portland for the Alienation of his wife's affections. Several months ago Mr. Gaunt shot Braga for enticing his wife away from him. He was indicted and sentenced to serve one year in jail, later being paroled to his attorney, W. G. Hare of Hillsboro.

Mr. Gaunt states that as part of the plan of inducing Mrs. Gaunt to leave him, Braga sent her on a vacation to Victoria, B. C., paying all expenses.

The complaint was filed by A. C. Allen and W. G. Hare attorneys for Gaunt.

Kindergarten to Open Latter Part of Sept.

Mrs. O. E. Allen will open a kindergarten at her home in Beaverton, the latter part of September, after vacationing for over a year. A final decision was made to open after many of the mothers urged her to start classes again for the tiny ones.

Special attention is given to each child, by Mrs. Allen who has had three years experience in this work. She is highly recommended by the first grade teachers, who find children with kindergarten training learn more quickly on entering regular school work.

Mrs. Allen calls for the children and returns them to their homes in her car. The hours will be from 9 a. m. to 12 p. m.

WATER TANK IN USE

The water tank constructed by the Tualatin Valley Water company is now in use and phone calls have been pouring into the office, congratulating them on this splendid improvement. Patrons are more than pleased with the higher pressure, especially those using the water for sprinkling lawns and flowers.

Do you know that Thyng serves Hot Dogs and light lunches.

Allen-Pietscham Wedding Ceremony Held Wednesday

The culmination of a beautiful romance took place at Beaverton, Oregon, Wednesday evening, August 28, 1929 when the marriage of Miss Annie Laurie Allen and Benjamin J. Pietscham was solemnized. The ceremony took place in the garden of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Allen, who reside on Allen Ave. The garden was artistically decorated and made delightfully picturesque with arch ways and variegated electric lights.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Horace J. Wiley, pastor of the Congregational Church at Jennings Lodge, Oregon, and took place in the presence of a host of friends and relatives, who had gathered for the occasion. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked charming in a gown of ivory satin, made with an uneven hem line, ivory tulle and lace veil, which was held in place by a wreath of orange blossoms. The bride carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses, sweet peas and lilies of the valley.

The maid of honor, Miss Irene Schultz, wore a dress of pink taffeta and carried a bouquet of pink and orchid sweet peas. Margaret Robinson and Shirley Thomas, the flower girls, wore dresses of pink and blue tulle. Master Lloyd George Johnson, dressed in a suit of black velvet, acting as ring bearer, carried the wedding ring in a large velvet box. The bride's mother, Attorney A. C. Allen of Portland, Oregon acted as the best man.

Preceding the ceremony Mrs. Richard Glutsch and Mrs. May Grinde, accompanied by Mr. Anderson cellist, sang two selections. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Grinde and Mr. Anderson. At the reception which followed the wedding ceremony, Mrs. Rose Lowell and Mrs. Vivian Sitton presided at the punch bowls and Miss Joan Brugger directed the serving of the ices. Assisting about the garden were Mrs. Annie McFarland, Jane Walker, Laura Jackson and Helen Ellis.

Immediately following the reception the bride and groom left for a trip through Yellowstone National Park and through the east. Upon their return the couple will make their home in Portland, Oregon.

A Hard Luck Story

A certain house in Beaverton has been vacant for some time now, in fact for the past two years. The owner was very much taken aback Friday when three real estate men called on him within an hour to say they each had a buyer for his property. The house had been listed with these three for the past two years but the owner had not a word from them until last Friday.

Francis Egg Mash \$53.50; Scratch \$52.50 per ton. Phone AT 0414 at our expense.

Aseltine Awarded Contract

Ike Aseltine was awarded the contract for digging the sewer on Front street, his bid of \$192 for labor being the lowest. The city furnished the tile. The Southern Pacific will run their sewer across the track to connect with the new sewer.

Portland-Tualatin Tunnel Boosters Make Big Showing

With 1200 persons present the Portland-Tualatin Valley Tunnel boosters led by Ben Riesland, made a wonderful impression at the meeting in Champoug Park last Sunday.

Mr. Riesland told of the tunnel project, and what its completion would mean to the Valley, assuring his hearers that its accomplishment would be the beginning of an unprecedented development of the Tualatin area.

He explained how the movement for the tunnel had been carried on, and how its realization had become a possibility, even in the face of obstacles that would have deterred a less determined group of men than those so consistently sponsoring this project. He gave in some detail the program that the builders of the tunnel intend to carry out.

His address was listened to by the hundreds with much interest, and won much support for the movement to connect the city and the Valley with a rapid, easy highway, a communication essential to the future expansion of Portland, to the greater convenience of the residents of the entire valley.

The boosters made a striking appearance with their badges conspicuously worn upon their coats and dresses. They joined in the general exercises with enthusiasm and gave their support to the proposal of the Champoug Historic Highway association to secure a shorter highway between Champoug and Portland passing through Salem, and to the plan to secure a fund of \$250,000 for the establishment of a national shrine at Champoug.

Delegation Discusses Proposed New Road

County Engineer De France, I. Merlock, H. L. Davenport, Dr. Talbert and F. M. Allen, of Beaverton met a delegation of Tigard business men Tuesday afternoon in Judge Noyes office to discuss the best route for the proposed new market road between Tigard and Beaverton. Roadmaster O'Mara who was also present accompanied the delegation over the four routes in question, Barnham avenue across through the Kuehne barn, back of the Nash farm, Electric avenue, and along the railroad track next to the Tigard Furniture Exchange and Walnut avenue.

U. OF O. SPONSORS CAMPAIGN FOR HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS

An intensive educational campaign to acquaint students of the United States with the far-reaching importance of the Paris Pact will extend to high schools throughout Oregon, it is announced here by Dr. Arnold Bennett Hall, president of the University of Oregon, who has been named a member of committee in charge by Arthur Charles Watkins, director of the National Student Forum.

The principal and other faculty members of the Tigard Union High School will be asked to cooperate in the national project, and will be supplied with all information and literature necessary upon application to the director whose address is 532 Seventeenth Street, Washington, D.C., Dr. Hall states.

While the national student project is essentially for study and discussion, optional competitive features which include as a prize a trip to Europe next summer will be open to high schools taking part. The project, which has as its aim the gaining of a better understanding of the important Paris Pact for the renunciation of war, has been enthusiastically endorsed by all leading educators, and prospects are that the study movement will be very successful.

The awards competition will be based on a theme contest of 300 words on "How May the Pact for the Renunciation of war be made Most effective?" and beside the trip to Europe, many state and local prizes will be offered.

To the first 800 high schools applying, a copy of Professor Shotwell's booklet, "The Renunciation of

Busy Beavers Of Beaverton

Why are we always so thirsty when we are around C. J. Beach? It isn't because his talk is dry—it is everything but that. We've got it—its those alluring signs around him. Odd how a few catchy ideas painted on boards can drive a fellow to drink. It surely pays to advertise.

Some men can keep us interested in their activities to the point that we are always curious to know just what important deal they've handled last, was it a success, and so on. P. M. Madden invariably has a news item regarding some recent business transaction—which we are always glad to get from him—since he's the kind of up-and-going business type that keeps us interested in his various promotions.

Rembrandt, you know, was fond of painting beautiful Dutch homes in which the comely frau was apparently spending the day with her broom and cleanser. In the first place, the home in the picture was always spic and span, so what the good frau had to do, we did not understand. We got the impression that she exerted herself overmuch to keep the honorable herr pleased with his domestic environments. So this idea came to mind last week when we stepped into the store of F. J. Dietsch and saw how tidy he had made his place. His shelves looked prim and neat. We are inclined to look deeper into the picture, to possibly catch a sight of some new housekeeper. It's a good job anyway.

We never cared for bitter pills, cod liver oil, castor oil and such medicinal compounds. But we could take the bitter pills now with much better grace if the physician would administer them to us with the same smiling countenance that Mr. Brown wears.

Yes, that window advertising that F. R. Bishop does, is catchy. A good many very favorable comments on that advertising, Mr. Bishop. A lot of originality shown in it. Any advertising pays, and it ought to pay when there's an ambitious spirit behind it determined to make it pay.

Drop your watch on the floor once a day, twice a day, or three times. It needn't remain broken. A. E. Wilson can restore it to its normal condition. If you are thinking about breaking your timepiece, think first about Mr. Wilson.

Why stay hungry? Mrs. Donovan is busy preparing a fine luncheon or dinner for you. If you have that feeling due to a lack of sufficient nutriment, as it were, make little foot-steps to Mrs. Donovan's and when you leave her place, you will feel like making big footsteps.

P. S.—More next week. Be careful how you tread. You may be marked for an editorial execution—you never can tell. It won't cost you \$9.50, it's FREE to advertisers.

VIOLIN STUDIO TO OPEN SEPTEMBER 1

Miss Hannah Young will open a violin studio at her home on the Barnes road about September 1st. Miss Young is very talented and has studied the violin for years, the past three having worked under the famous Ted Bacon and Miss Marion Mustee of Portland.

Those interested can reach Miss Young by calling Beaverton 2625.

Real Estate Changes

The following exchanges and sales are reported by the P. M. Madden Realty Co.:

R. W. Jackson has traded his country home in the edge of town for the Fred Reidlinger residence in Portland.

The T. O. Pitman 15-acre poultry ranch northeast of Hillsboro was traded this week for the city home of A. H. McGee.

The Joseph Dober place in Fairvale was sold during the week to J. W. Peabody.

Verboort Declared Winner of League

Verboort was declared the champion team of the Tualatin Valley League at a meeting of the managers of the league last week.