

BEAVERTON ENTERPRISE

H. H. JEFFRIES, Publisher

Published Friday of each week by Pioneer Publishing Co. at Beaverton, Ore. Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Beaverton, Ore.

Subscription Rates

One Year \$4.50 Three months \$1.50
Six Months \$2.25 Subscriptions Payable in Advance

Beaverton Office—Broadway near O. E. Tracks, Phone 7503
Portland Office—406-407-408 Dekum Bldg. Phone ATwater 5914

Not A Political Editorial

This is not a political editorial. If it was, we should start out by saying that "war debts shall never be cancelled." While the general idea is good, what will happen if the nations of Europe just fail to pay?

The American people have long cherished the idea of complete freedom from other peoples, desiring to work out their own destiny regardless of the trend of the world. Happy as the dream may have been, and valuable as the idea of aloofness once was, it is doomed to disappear in the face of the cold, hard fact that we can not live apart from the rest of the world, even if we want to.

Of course, we are not saying that there are not valuable lessons to be learned from our late, and long continued experience of dabbling in world affairs. The money that we loaned our allied nations may save us from lending more. The faith that this nation put in the intention of other countries to pay their debts may lead us to gather other security if we ever lend again. Meanwhile doubting if we get the cash, that we agreed to take for the huge amount that the nations agreed to pay on their "ability," is there anything that we can reap from the debacle? Are there colonies, perhaps, that can be transferred to us, and, maybe serve the cause of world advancement, if not our own? Are there other ways in which this nation may use the leverage of war debts to accomplish great things, such as, perhaps, the reduction of armaments?

These questions might as well be considered. Certainly, the rest of the war debts will not be paid in money for the obvious reason that the nations have no money. Can they be paid in goods or services that will be acceptable to us, or would we rather lose the amount advanced than receive the only payments that can be made?

Frankly, there are too many sides to the problem for a quick and decisive answer, and, as this is not a political editorial, there is no need to insist that we have a solution at hand. The affairs of finance, to us, are muddled.

Hogs Show The Way

One encouraging sign, is the recent advance in the price of hogs, which, in turn, mean more hogs, the consumption of more corn, and probably a rise in the price of corn.

Where that chain might lead is an elusive if a pleasant, speculation. Maybe, the corner has been turned in the hog lot, and advancing prices for farm products generally will begin the long awaited improvement in prices everywhere, without which many economists say that the depression cannot be passed.

Advertising Worth More Than Dividends

Is this the time to advertise?

The Colgate-Palmolive-Peet company seems to think so, because its directors recently voted to cut the dividend rate of the stock sixty per cent rather than curtail its advertising program.

Are the leaders of this large corporation merely trying to sustain the magazines and newspapers during a period of economic stress? Have they been fooled by misleading propaganda into the belief that advertising helps modern business? What can be behind such a decision?

Here's the answer, supplied by the company itself. Having long occupied a leading position in the toilet soap, laundry soap and toilet article business by the expenditure of large sums for advertising, the management is anxious to hold its products up to the public, confident that, when business picks up, it will continue to buy goods of established reputation, with which it is familiar.

Therefore, the company contemplates continuing its advertising campaigns on a basis that keeps the reputation of its brands in the minds of the consuming public as "the greatest ultimate service it can render to its stockholders."

Bright-minded men, if any, who do not believe in advertising, might study this statement and see what's the matter with it. Referring it to the attention of our business men, may we not point out that advertising is not anything magical, giving different returns to different sections. What is a good business program for the large soap company is a good business idea for the smaller concerns.

It is never too hot for people to have a good time; in spite of heat and other troubles the average citizen here find it pleasant to take a day off.

People who die and leave their money behind them spend a lot of valuable time thinking how much fun they are going to get out of the money they hoard.

OLD-Time Doctor Was Real Leader

Family Physician of Bygone Years Fades Before Specialists

What do you think of your doctor?

The answer to this question goes without saying, and when one thinks of his family physician, one cannot but let his thoughts run back 30 or 40 years, and longer, if it be possible, to the time when the old time practitioner was more than just the man called into the home to cure the common ills of mankind. The doctor of this day was an individual who was looked to by the rest of the community for more than the treatment of ailments.

He had a hand in the business of the community. He had a hand in the government of the town or county in which he lived. He was the man sought out for advice by old and young in matters of various kinds. Sometimes he was a member of the lawmaking body of the state. In short, the old family physician was a wheelhorse of his community, and he rightly deserved that position.

He spent four or five years in perfecting himself in his profession, and in those days he was physician, surgeon and everything else that went with the medical profession. It mattered not whether his patient was suffering from a fever or required the use of the knife to ease his suffering, the old time doctor was prepared to do the job. He went around with all of the necessary drugs and knives to do his work when the emergency required, and if it was a job that required cutting, he just yanked the old dining room table into service, laid his patient upon it, shot him a dose of morphine perhaps, and went to carving.

Everybody in the community had confidence in him, and that was why he held the position of respect that he did. A patient would feel a lot better the minute the old doctor entered the sick room, and it was then as it is today; about 90 per cent confidence in the man and 10 per cent in the curative effects of the medicine he administered that did the work.

The old timer got his medical education at some one or another of the leading medical colleges and then sought a field in which to practice and went to work.

Today the practice of medicine has seen a wonderful change. A doctor gets his six years at some medical school and then after practicing for a few years he takes a few weeks every year or two at some college or clinic brushing up and bringing himself up to date with the advance of science.

There are few of the old general practitioners today. Medicine has become a highly specialized profession. A fellow never knows what his troubles is until he has passed through the offices of half a dozen or more specialists. It is a kind of installment business nowadays. One fellow will treat you for his ailment, another for another, and if you happen to have a very serious complication of ailments, you will be shuttled around from office to office or hospital before you are finally discharged as a well man.

This is by no means a criticism of present day methods in the practice of medicine. It is just another evidence of the progress the world is making. The old time doctor filled a position which could not in those days have been filled in any other way. The country was sparsely settled, roads were bad and transportation difficult. A patient often lay for a considerable time before a doctor could be reached. His condition when the doctor did arrive may have been such as to require immediate attention one way or another, and delay might have meant his death. Therefore the old time doctor had to be prepared to act in whatever capacity was necessary. Today roads are paved, automobiles and aeroplanes practically eliminate space and time. A patient in a rural community who needs an immediate operation can be whisked to some hospital within a few hours, and there he will find highly trained specialists to do just the kind of job his suffering demands.

While the old time doctor did all in his power to relieve the suffering in his community, he was not prepared to render as efficient and speedy work, as the doctors of today and maybe that is one reason why statistics show a longer span of life than they did fifty years ago.

Damp Weather Harmful to Big Oregon Bulb Industry

Oregon's sample of eastern damp, humid weather in the middle of July causes a critical situation for narcissus bulb producers of this state who may have started harvesting the crop before the recent rains, warns Dr. F. P. McWhorter, federal bulb disease specialist of Oregon State college.

Warm humid weather at the harvesting period is highly favorable to development of basal rot of the bulbs and is one of the chief factors that caused the industry to move from the east to the Pacific coast in the last 10 years, says Dr. McWhorter. The fungus germs that causes the bulb to decay lurks in practically every lot of narcissus but usually the dry and comparatively cool summer climate of Oregon represses the growth of the fungus.

To meet the present critical situation Dr. McWhorter advises every grower to take extra precaution this year by drying immediately any bulbs that may have gotten wet during harvest or storage, to sort out and give extra care to bi-color or other soft bulbs, and to include some disinfectant in the bath where bulbs are given hot-water treatment. Those not needing hot-water treatment will require chemical disinfection as soon as the bulbs are thoroughly cured. A complete bulletin on handling bulb diseases is now on the press.

County Agent Notes

EUGENE—The Lane County Agricultural council which represents organized farming here has definitely accepted the request of the county court and Red Cross to assist in the local relief garden and food preservation plan. A comprehensive program has been worked out which brings into close cooperation the extensive service forces, the county court, Red Cross and other agencies to effect the preservation the extension service forces, at least the minimum standard during the six months non-producing period.

SHERIDAN—Farmers of this region have expanded the area under irrigation this year. W. H. Brandt has established some six acres of irrigation on a new farm he has just purchased. He will get the water by gravity from the Old Mill ditch. O. F. Daniels has added four acres to the land he irrigates from this same source. S. T. White, county agent, assisted in establishing these systems.

PENDLETON—A movement to establish actual pasture grass demonstration plantings in dairy regions of this county has grown out of recent meetings held by County Agent W. A. Holt and Roger W. Morse, extension dairyman. Plantings of sweet clover, ladino clover, meadow fescue and orchard grass are planned. One planting of sudan grass has already been arranged. Importance of pastures in lower production costs was emphasized by the dairymen.

MARSHFIELD—Ground shell to be used as agricultural lime is now available at the dock here at \$5 per ton, which is well under the price of ground limestone shipped in. Local men interested in agricultural development assisted by County Agent George H. Jenkins, have carried this project through from a mere idea to a successful cooperative industry in which sea shells are dredged from the bay, ground and sold direct to the farmers.

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO Sell and are in a big hurry to sell it, let the classified advertising department of this paper prove its ability as a speedy and efficient sales medium.

Your wants may be found in the classified columns.



The Credulous Creditor
"What is a debtor, pa?"
"A man who owes money."
"And what is a creditor?"
"The man who thinks he's going to get it."—Nebelspalter.

No Matter What
"Mother, there's a blind man at the door."
"Tell him we don't need any."—Northwestern Purple Parrot.

Broke Up the Party
"What broke up the pajama party?"
"An old-fashioned girl appeared in a nightgown."

Luther's Last Experiment
Luther Burbank, wizard of horticulture, was often pestered by strangers, who desired to know why he didn't develop this or that—as for example, a grapefruit without partitions in it.

"Well, Mr. Burbank, what miracle are you working on now?" one inquisitive individual asked.

"Well—it's a secret," answered the expert "but I don't mind telling you, I'm grafting milkweed on eggplant."
"That's interesting! And what do you expect to produce?"
"Custard," was the reply.

Return of the Native
Tourist—Is this castle open to visitors?
Attendant—Yes, sir, I shall be glad to show you about, sir.

Tourist—Never mind, I don't want to king here.—Exchange

Busy Dogs
"My wife is busy trying to make up her mind where she'll spend the summer."
"And you?"
"Oh I'm busy trying to get together what she'll spend when she spends it."

A Friendly Gesture
"I say, old chap," said the bridegroom—"It was awfully decent of you to send us that check for \$50, but there seems to be some mistake—the bank has returned it marked 'no Funds'"
"You really mustn't take that too seriously," replied the giver. "It was an indication of the sort of present I should like to have given you—will-for-the-deed sort of thing, you know."—Boston Transcript.

Definitely Warned
"What's happened, George?" she asked her husband who had got out to investigate.
"Puncture," he said briefly.
"You ought to have been on the lookout for this," she grumbled. "You remember the guide book informed you that there was a fork in the road."—Tid Bits.

A Common Delusion
Disappointed Candidate—And I thought sure I heard the voice of the people calling me.
Friend—It must of been yourself thinking out loud.

When answering advertisements don't fail to mention the paper.



Say "Tomato Juice" To the Waiter!

WATCH the waiters as they pass your table in any big restaurant. See how good the food on their trays looks! You will note a touch of red on nearly every tray. That's tomato juice—our national beverage. In thin, transparent glasses it gives color to nearly every meal we eat.

A big percentage of America's best citizens always start their instructions to the waiter with the words, "Tomato juice—." Yes they do, and there is a reason. What is it? Well, you try the slogan for two or three days and you will see.

You will find that every item on the menu tastes better after this magic potion—that you feel better and look better and have more pep. Tomato juice is chock full of vitamins—and vitamins are one of the things we need in a big way.

Serve It At Home

Tomato juice is just as good at home—here is one particularly nice way to serve it:

Sparkling Tomato Beverage: Add the juice of one lemon, one tablespoon sugar, and salt to taste to the contents of two 10-ounce cans of tomato juice, and chill thoroughly. Add one-half pint White Rock, icy cold, and serve at once in small glass cups. This makes six glasses, but we miss our guess if some of the family don't come back for more, so you may want to increase the recipe.*

If Last Winter You Tried Out Cheap Fuel

and had your fill of chores and mess, especially ashes,

"Let that be a lesson to you"

(As they say in "Amos n' Andy")

and next season use the wonderful
New Gasco Briquets

**No Ashes to Dirty Your Home
No Hard-earned Money Paid out for Ashes
No Constant Firing and Labor**

In fact, one could build his Gasco Briquet fire on the first cold day and not have to build it again all winter, as these carbon briquets keep aglow for hours. Replenishing them morning and evening suffices. Marvelous!

LEWIS BROS.
Beaverton, Oregon
Phone Beaverton 6202