

BEAVERTON ENTERPRISE

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN EASTERN WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOL. 11. NO. 36

Beaverton, Oregon,

Friday, May 6, 1938

Published Weekly

PLAIN Observations

By E. M. GOLDER

The first thing to say is about a beautiful place along Garden Home road between Multnomah and Garden Home. It consists of 1½ acres of some of the finest soil that lays outdoors—and this place is not on the market either and is very attractive from the front with that cozy looking white house and spacious, well kept lawn, those beautiful shrubs and the little park of fir trees to the east of the house, surrounded with beds of flowers and many pretty shrubs. To look over the place as did the writer one day recently one can see an extra fine garden, various fruit trees, including pear, plum and peach and there are plenty of grapes in season, lots of berries and even rhubarb is in abundance. G. W. Buchholz and his sister Miss Edith Buchholz conduct this place. Their mother Mrs. Caroline Selvramek is with them and

Sanctuary Director



Local News...

A card party Tuesday May 10 at St. Cecilia church hall. Pinochle, 500. 25c 11 prizes.

A food sale will be held Sat. May 7th at Thrift store.

Col. J. W. Hughes of Forest Grove was in Beaverton Wednesday. He is a candidate for Republican nomination for county commissioner. The Colonel has had many years experience as an auctioneer of Portland livestock.

Another Shelton Permanent Wave machine has been added to the equipment of Mary Ellen Beauty shop across the street from the postoffice. Still another will be added some time next month.

Joseph Schriner of The Hub and Everett Lundberg went to Netarts in Tillamook county for a clam dig. The tide was low. However they got only a few clams but came back with a few crabs.

Arthur S. Severson, aviator of Beaverton and C. S. Schriner of the

ALL FOR MOTHER



By E. M. GOLDER

During our helplessness in infancy mother took care of us, looked after our every want and during our early childhood our little problems that seemed great to us were for mother to solve; our minor ailments, whatever they were, took mother's attention—when in our teens we depended on mother's guidance and help and her influence kept us cheered and hopeful—she overlooked our faults and directed our activities into proper channels so far as she was

"Leaning Tower of Pisa," Italy's Most Noted Spot

You've probably heard of the "leaning tower" of Pisa, for it is one of the "Seven Wonders of the Modern World." But perhaps you might be interested in some of the details of its construction, and how it came to be known as the "leaning tower."

The tower is constructed entirely of white marble, with walls 13 feet thick at the base. It is eight stories high, about 179 feet, which is about the height of a modern 15-story building. At the top it is 16½ feet out of the perpendicular. In other words, if a stone were dropped from the lower side of the upper gallery it would strike the ground 16½ feet from the wall at the bottom of the tower, says a writer in the Washington Star.

The tower was intended as a bell-tower for the cathedral, which stands nearby. It was begun in 1174 and completed in 1350. The foundations were laid in sand and it started to tip after the first three galleries had been built. But the builders went right on with their work, with slightly changed plans.

Sometimes you will hear it referred to as the "falling" tower of Pisa, for it has tipped an additional foot in the last century.

The scientist Galileo, who was born in Pisa, used the tower in his experiments and observations of the stars. This tower has done more to make the Italian city of Pisa famous than all its exciting history, its noted paintings, and its other great buildings.

AND

ig time at
auditorium
when the
ow in Ma-
r. There
and music;
"The Big
Starts at
ead of time
as. Take
is unusual
dads and
for their
elp to the
a help-
cents for
dren under

Vest Port-
ul to West
ranging a
m where
on go to
s of the
st. This
of the of-
dth. The
ranged to
and teach-
ary and is
s building.
Portland
e way of
ational co-
he faculty
along like
t. Those
ie Stack,
rson, Bob
Raymond
, about 13
rest mem-
ughter of
of West
are: Paul
Patsy Van
let Hazel,
hardt and
loing well

ball team
de school
me start-
I John E.
chool and
oor ball
grades 6,
the same
ril 27 the
the Cap-
e was 16
ll.
at West
n indoor
ne at the
score of
for sure,
n regular
fest Port-
April 29,
was a
e comedy
s paid 10
ts admis-
nal Dept
thru ef-
mith who
, selected
three out-
various
nd dance
edictum
L. Admis-
cluded a
tland P.
day bel-
y Green
d.
at home
ak Jean-
ral days
al where
y and is
ler home

Portland
nt that
tinue on

Bonnie, Bonnie Banks of Loch Lomond Attractive

They may change the music of the folk song, but the "bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond" rank as one of the greatest attractions of all Scotland, asserts a correspondent in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Long before "jitterbugs" discovered the song, Loch Lomond held a high place in the hearts of all who knew its lovely shores, rich in stirring history and curious legends.

"Its fame and beauty has been recorded in poetry, song and legend for many generations and the entire countryside about it still wears the mantle of Sir Walter Scott's enchantment."

Loch Lomond and the Trossachs are the legendary land of Rob Roy and the scene of the "Lady of the Lake." On one of the islands of the lake Robert the Bruce grew the yews for the arrows needed by his archers.

Travelers to this region meet Rob Roy as soon as they leave the village of Aberfoyle, for the road winding up the hillside affords them a view of a solitary crag, known as his writing desk.

At Loch Arklet he carried off his bride, Helen Macgregor, and in Glen Arklet lies the site of a fort built to frighten him away—a fort which frightened the bold outlaw so little that he attacked it twice, and finally dismantled it.

Odd Railroad Expressions

Anyone can tell a railroad worker he "doesn't speak our language" and mean it. The steel-ribbed industry has its own vernacular, and Canadian National railways has been nice enough to put a number of railroad expressions, phrases and words together to prove it, writes a Canadian correspondent. For example, the engineer may be the engineer to us, but he's a "hogger" or "eagle eye" to his co-workers. The car repair man is called a car-toad, the boiler-maker iron skull; the fireman, diamond pusher, or tal-low pot, or bakehead; the conductor, brass buttons or brains; officials, brass hats; the brakeman, Scissor Bill or car catcher; the telephone operators, hams; a checker, number grabber; section hand, gandy dancer; machinist, nut splitter; making fast time, "to beat her on the back"; throwing a switch, "bending the rail"; and to take water on the move is to "jerk soup."

Men Over Sixty

It is not good to believe that a man's best days are over at sixty. There are figures to show that the greatest productivity of man's life lies between his sixtieth and seventieth year. An examination made of the careers of some 400 men, the most notable of their time and outstanding in many activities—statesmen, painters, warriors, poets, writers and so on, says Pearson's London Weekly, shows that the decade of years between sixty and seventy contained 35 per cent of the world's greatest achievements—between seventy and eighty years 23 per cent—after eighty years 8 per cent. In other words, 64 per cent of the great achievements have been accomplished by men who have passed their sixtieth year.



Christus

Below almost before the altar is a beautiful bronze statue of Christ carrying His Cross—yet pointing toward His Mother and supposedly repeating those last words He addressed to mankind: "Behold Thy Mother."

"Nature's Sanctuary"

I came to a garden of ancient Pines,
O'er hung with mosses and tangled vines;
Standing as sentinels, marking time,
And guarding a sanctuary most divine.

I followed a pathway which led me on,
To the strains of an organ's mystic song;
And the wind in the tree tops began to sigh;
Whispering a prayer as I passed them by.

An invisible presence led me on,
A something like angels' heavenly song;
And upon entering the garden, here alone,
I came to a Grotto carved in stone.

I wept as I knelt upon the granite floor,
Beholding my Lord through nature's door;
Here in the solitudes of countless time,
Neath the lonely cliff and towering Pine.

And here, in the Sanctuary draped with moss,
Mary—imploping beneath the Cross;
Binding our faith, one to another,
With her son's last words: "Behold Thy Mother."

N. E. M.



This scene represents St. Philip praying before a crucifix nestling in a Grotto near a waterfall.

St. Philip Benizi, 1233-1285, is one of the most illustrious of Servite Saints. On the death of Pope Clement IV he learned that the Sacred College of Cardinals intended to elect him as Pope. The proposed honor was too great for his humility and for three months he remained hidden in a cave some miles distant from the city of Florence, Italy. Neighboring peasants found his retreat and kept his secret. By way of gratitude he prayed that God would bless these humble folk and on leaving his hiding place a wondrous spring welled up endowed with healing qualities.

Throughout the world water blessed in honor of St. Philip has been instrumental in working many miracles.



Serene enchanting beauty greets the visitor to the Sanctuary. The entrance path winds through rustic gardens, resplendent with wild flowers, native shrubs and verdant ferns.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S MOTHER'S HOME PATRIOTIC SHRINE

One of the greatest tributes ever paid to American Motherhood is the preservation of the home of George Washington's mother in Fredricksburg, Virginia, as a patriotic shrine. Thousands of Americans visit the home of the mother of their First President each year, and pass through the room in which she bade him her last farewell. The inspiration which Washington received from his mother and which created in him the qualities of immortality, is shared by all who pause in reverence at this shrine.

The honors Americans shower upon the mothers of their heroes is but a faint image of the love that Catholics bear the Mother of the Founder of Christianity. She epitomizes all that is beautiful and noble in women. Christ not only was privileged to choose His own Virgin Mother—but He loved Her as no Son ever loved a Mother. He was of her own flesh and blood. At the death of St. Joseph, He assumed responsibility of the household. For thirty years they lived the hidden life together. He was a carpenter and supported her.