

BEAVERTON ENTERPRISE

H. H. JEFFRIES, Publisher

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

One Year \$1.00 Three Months .50
Six Months .50 Subscription Payable in Advance

Beaverton Office—Enterprise Bldg., Phone Beaverton 2321
Hillsboro Office—Room 5, Delta Bldg., Phone 1641
Portland Office—308 Panama Bldg., 3rd and Alder Phone ATwater 6591

Member
OREGON NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION



Keep
It
Flying

YOU CAN'T INHERIT PATRIOTISM

We think of patriotism as a costly treasure carefully wrapped up in the tinsel of history, bound up with pink ribbons of patriotism which we must guard carefully, occasionally dust off to keep it looking presentable and then in due time put it into the hands of the future. Now nothing could be farther from the truth. You can't inherit freedom any more than you can inherit virtue or character. Like virtue, freedom is something for which you have to struggle, pray, work and suffer. It is not something which comes to you out of the past. It is something which each generation has to experience and make real. It is not a gift of yesterday but an achievement of today. You may inherit its political technique but you can't inherit its meaning and power.—Ex.

USE YOUR HEAD

Probably the most destructive weapon in the world is the common match. Over a period of years, loss of life and property traceable to this minute stick of wood dwarfs the ghastliest work of the bombers. Fire prevention authorities state that matches and smoking constitute together the largest single fire cause. They have urged upon people the pithy maxim: "Matches have heads but no brains. When you use their heads, use your brains."

No law can prevent carelessness with matches. The most elaborate fire department in the world is helpless in the face of the potential destructive power of matches. They constitute a spectacular demonstration of the fact that real fire prevention is largely up to the individual. Use your head!

COMMUNITY PLANNING

The Homes of America have assumed a new dignity, a new and vital importance in this war because they embody the morale of our fighting forces. Men cannot endure the hell of modern battle, and fight on and on without hope in their hearts—hope as bright and strong as the morning sun on the horizon. They must have some definite thing to think and dream about, a substantial objective to plan for. The future of our fighting men can only be a post-war future; their plans must all be post-war plans. You have all had letters—you know what the boys are thinking and talking about. They are concerned with the things at home, with all that is close to their hearts. Their simple hopes and plans for peace—they must leave with us, just as we at home must leave in their young and capable hands the great battle against evil.

This is our sacred trust—yours and mine. How are we keeping it? To you, to me, to all of us who are the "home folks" the millions of everyday Americans, the young men of the fighting forces have entrusted their future—a future which our history has fixed upon what we call the AMERICAN WAY OF LIFE.

There is much that can be done right now—sound planning for the peace—planning which will blend with the personal hopes and purposes of the fighting men; which will reassure and fortify them.

Knowing as we do that our today is the result of what we did or failed to do in the past, we must know that our tomorrows will just as surely be the result of what we do or fail to do today.

It has been little noted that we, the people, failed even more than the Allied leaders to plan and organize for the peace during the World War I. There were programs of national legislation, and action by individual states to provide benefits for homecoming veterans. We find little in the records, however, that shows planning by the community, the neighborhood, the family—for the winning of the peace and its preservation.

World War I, in fact, did not drain our national life to its roots; it did not strike home to us as this war is doing. We all tried, after the Armistice, to take up where we left off.—The Homecoming Home.

Second Year Opens For Blood Center

Kathleen Donovan, 8004 SW Capitol Hill road, was the No. 1 donor at the Red Cross blood donor center when it opened on Tuesday at 3 a. m., just one year after it first opened. Miss Donovan, a second-time donor, is a stenographer at the Portland army air base.

What are you doing to help end this horrible war?

Babson Says....

Continued From Page 1

assessments. This can be accomplished only by legislation whereby the taxable body—town, city, county or state—must, upon request of the owner, take over said property at said assessed value anytime on proper notice. This is the only way to prevent unfair assessments although said assessments can be readjusted each year. Why more ambitious politicians have not tackled the problem of present ruinous assessments is beyond my understanding.

Fair assessments by themselves, however, may not be enough to equalize opportunities and protect those who are diligently using property to raise families or crops. I, therefore, forecast that the time may come when real estate can be purchased or sold only at the assessed value. This would prevent both unfair closures by banks and greedy lenders, and it would enable young people to buy farms and other property at fair prices. Banks may at first object to this, but in the end it would protect their mortgages and enable buyers of property to more easily secure mortgage money.

"After-the-War System" We hear much discussion regarding what is going to put "behind the dollar" after the War. Some economists are urging a Commodity Dollar, the value to move up and down according to the cost of living; others recommend a Production Dollar based more upon the nation's improvements; while others present still different plans. I hope that the world will return to a reasonable gold standard—at least until we straighten out present economic problems.

Without advocating any special money theory, my guess is that the ultimate dollar will be based upon the soil. This does not mean based upon the number of acres which a nation has, but rather that it correlate with the productivity of these acres. This in turn will depend on the quality of the soil, natural resources, and upon the number of children, including their education and religion. This "Land Value Dollar" is probably a long way off; but my guess is that all countries must finally come to it.

"Land Value Dollars" The first step toward a "Land Value Dollar" must be fair assessments and the willingness of the government to redeem its dollars in land values or issue dollars for land value. In other words, to make the dollar good and assure equal opportunities to young people, it may become necessary for everyone to be able to get land for their dollars or dollars for their land at a fair assessed value. This may be fifty or more years hence. Certainly, I am not arguing for it at the present time; but to statisticians it seems inevitable some day. Some accompanying restrictions must then be provided to avoid bootlegging in land. Perhaps only a return to religion will do this.

People will not always stand for Capitalism as it now relates to land holdings. On the other hand, the Russian system where all land and improvements are owned by the State crushes private initiative. Fascism is an attempt at a happy medium whereby the land is owned privately, but the government tells its people what to do with it, how to use it, when to sell it, etc. This fantastic Russian system will not work in the long run.

What Do Readers Think? I have already much correspondence from readers, but I am now curious to know how readers feel regarding the assessments on their property. As this column will appear in some 350 papers scattered throughout the forty-eight States, I am this week asking readers to answer this question—"Would you prefer to sell your property now at the assessed value or buy more property in your community at the assessed value?" Just write me a postal card either: "I would like to sell," or "I would like to buy."

The Lowdown From Hickory Grove

It is kinda refreshing to run across a person like this old South Carolinian Sand-hiller—Cotton Ed—his language has spice and flavor. It is a relief from the average palaver. When Cotton Ed Smith says something, it is not just well-balanced rhetoric meaning 2 or 3 things, or nothing, to intrigue us folks into thinking it is something good for us versus being good just for the ones concocting the rhetoric. Senator Ed says we gotta have a sales tax—he don't mince words. He says we can choose between going broke or having a tax. We can choose our own poison, he says. Also, he says, for 8 or 10 years before the war we danced to odd and fantastic music—now we gotta pay for that fiddlin' around, along with the war debt to boot. They don't like Cotton Ed there on the old Potomac, but the folks in So. Carolina and elsewhere, like him.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA

"Save the lives of your friends by careful driving."

IN THE LION'S DEN

Darius, the King, signed on the dotted line. By that, for thirty days, all must make their prayers to him or else be cast into the den of lions. It was a frame-up by jealous rivals of Daniel, who was close to the King and of power over the Empire.

Now Daniel was also a great man of God and when he knew that the writing was signed, he went into his bed chamber and the windows being opened toward Jerusalem, he kneeled three times a day upon his knees and gave thanks before his God as he did aforetime.

All could see; early arrest followed and Daniel was cast into the den of lions. But fierce and hungry though they were, all that night the lions stood away from Daniel, helpless. For the angel of the Lord had shut their mouths.

Early day break found the King at the den's mouth—"Daniel, O Daniel, is thy God whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee?"

Then said Daniel unto the King:—"O King, Live forever. My God has sent his angels to shut the lion's mouth and they have not hurt me for in his sight I was innocent and before thee O King, I have done no wrong."

So Daniel was taken up out of the den and no hurt was found on him because he believed in his God.—BIBLE. Daniel Chap. 6th.

In Christ, God has come a step closer to us today. Are you in the Lion's den? Kneel down and cry to God in the name of Christ who loved you and died to save you.—"If ye abide in Me and My words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it will be done unto you." So bids Christ who alone can SAVE-KEEP-SATISFY.

WHY CHRIST'S MIRACLES?

ONE—Compassion. He raised back to life the only son of the widow of Nain having compassion on her.

TWO—Faith. Four men laid a paralytic at Jesus feet. Seeing their faith, Christ healed the man.

THREE—As proof that He was the Son of God, John's Gospel gives eight signs—miracles—such as the raising of Lazarus, four days dead and putrifying—"that ye might believe that Jesus was the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing, ye might have life through His name."

Out of belief comes the new heart and life by Power From on High."

Gran Taylor.

Cloverdale, Oregon
This space paid for by an Oregon businessman.

Every failure teaches a man something if he will learn.—Charles Dickens.

Pre-War TIRES

Top Quality
First Grade

in the following sizes
6.00-16 6.25-16
6.50-16 7.00-16
Also Rayon White Sidewall

Recapping
Repairing

Ray
Grimshaw
Seiberling
Tires

525 S. E. UNION AVE.
At East Washington St.
PORTLAND, OR.

JOIN TRIANGLE'S

SHARE the FEED

PROGRAM

WARTIME CONDITIONS have affected the nation's feed supply. Due to the tremendous nation-wide feeding program and to the irregularities of our transportation systems—poultry and dairy feeds are not always available in the exact amounts demanded by feeders.

You can help by cooperating with your Triangle Feed dealer. Remember that both your dealer and ourselves are making every effort to see that all of our customers get their fair share. Help by accepting smaller amounts when stocks are low.

TRIANGLE MILLING CO.

665 N. Tillamook St., Portland, Ore.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred L. Brandenburg, Lake Grove, a son Wilfred L. Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Henderson route 6, box 765A, Aug. 9, a son Bruce W.

Mr. and Mrs. Bearnard B. Ashern 8112 SW Beachwood road, Portland, Aug. 12, a son William J.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davison, Beaverton, Aug. 8, a son, Thomas L.

Saving Tin Cans Urged by Kovaly

Needed for county residents to continue saving their tin cans and prepare them as required, is pointed out by J. T. Kovaly, county salvage chairman.

A survey will be made soon after the opening of schools to determine if there is a sufficient amount available. If there are enough cans on hand for a shipment a collection will be made, Kovaly said.

Dawg Days



Hello Folks:

Well, I got out my ole reliable "Old Farmers Almanack" marked 151st Continuous Year" and what has Benj Franklin's picture on the front cover. I wanted to see when they predicted rain as our Government Prognosticator at Okla City has been a missin' all along and we Why thunder-in-lightnin' they even have got a shore enuff drouth on! run out of Beer at Oklahoma City last Sunday. So you know its a gittin' mighty serious here; But I have got grate hope of better days fer us Oklahomans in the near future as I see that Dawg Days closes Aug. 22nd and then Oklahoma Indians have got on a big Fow Wow beginnin' Aug. 21st. They want to git a early start to close Dawg Days out I reckon. It always rains when the Indians meet in this big meetin' If it fails, I reckon us Oklahomans will do like Mussolini, "We will Resist and ask for a new Governor er sumphin'!"

BARBWARE BILL

C. V. WALLACE
—Signs & Cards—

RI, Bx 2, Tigard, Oregon
Opposite the Joy Theatre
PHONE TIGARD 2381

Eastern & Western Lumber Company

Lumber Manufacturing
Sawmill Located N.
Front and 21st Ave.

(WEST SIDE—PORTLAND)
WALKING DISTANCE FROM
DEFENSE HOUSING PROJECTS
& ROOMS FOR SINGLE MEN

Laborers
Chainmen
Slab Chute Men
Setters & Doggers

OPERATING 48 HRS PER WEEK

Advertisement

THE OLD JUDGE SAYS...



"Anything new, Bert, on that black market trial up at the county seat?"
"The jury came in 'bout an hour ago, Judge. The verdict was 'guilty.' I understand the sentence is going to be a mighty stiff one."
"Can't be too stiff to suit me. Anything those law-flouting racketeers get will be too good for them. How they thrive every time there's an opportunity to sell something

illegally instead of legally in this country. Just like the bootleggers did during the 14 years when liquor was sold illegally instead of legally.
"Unless this black market in meat and other commodities is stamped out and stamped out quickly, Bert, we're in for another dose of the crime, corruption and lawlessness we had following the last World War."