

BEAVERTON ENTERPRISE

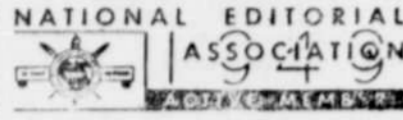
BUSINESS OFFICE AND PLANT
Plant located in Beaverton-Tualatin Valley Highway and Short St.

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Drawn Out Proposition

Whenever there is major highway construction, a businessman can expect some interruption of his normal flow of trade if he is located along such a thoroughfare. And when this interruption takes a normal length of time, there is a minimum of complaints.

It happens, along Canyon Road, from West Slope to the West "Y" of Beaverton, that a project of widening the highway is underway. Long worked for and undeniably desirable, the highway plans call for two additional widths of paving, continuing the four-lane route from where, at present, it narrows to two.

Work on this job began about May 9, when the ponderous equipment for the project began excavation to a depth of about 18 inches. At the outset, there was a ditch started which stretched through Beaverton.

Traffic on cross streets was sometimes blocked, sometimes open and after a couple of weeks of it, merchants became a little restive. For, rather than doing the job in two or three block segments, the excavation work was projected for the full distance.

There are some businesses which very definitely feel the effects of this work and a question circulates among them as to whether or not the job couldn't have been completed by sections and so reduce the loss of business that definitely developed.

One small business reports a cut of 70% in receipts. Another declares he will take a vacation to allow paving and subsequent curbing of the surface, because it will be impossible for customers to reach his store without maximum inconvenience.

Maybe it is of no concern to the state highway commission that taxpayers are so put to a loss. But such a policy is, to state it mildly, conducive to unrest and ill feeling. And if the same procedure is followed on all highway work, it is flagrantly unjustifiable.

What has happened is, of course, without remedy. But the same thing might well occur on the other side of the highway unless there is a re-evaluation of plans.

Everyone concerned even slightly with the Canyon Road improvement is anxious to see the job completed as promptly as possible. Perhaps the highway department feels that largely tying up business for five weeks contributes to speedy completion of the overall job.

But to those taxpayers who must depend upon their volume of business for income, it seems like a rather drawn out proposition.

In The Next Rose Parade!

The east end of Tualatin Valley walked off with high honors in the Portland Rose Festival parade, last Friday. Beaverton took a first place blue ribbon while Multnomah was a close second for Oregon cities outside Portland.

On the preparation of float entries in each of the two winning communities, there was a common feeling of cooperation and good will. Enthusiasm was a real and definite quantity as plans slowly changed into the reality of a flower-bedecked float.

There is one thing to be said about Rose Festival participation. It is a sure medium of activating everyone in the community.

There are buttons to be sold, flowers to be collected, the float to be built and with it all expectations ride high for the coming competition. All night float decoration is a community affair, practically a festival in itself. And the weary workers, who drag themselves around the next day after an around-the-clock effort, feel justifiably proud of their accomplishment.

In effect, the benefit to a community is in the accelerated spirit which goes with the planning and execution of a Rose Festival parade float entry. It is sometimes a revelation to a community to know that neighbors can work together on an objective of this nature.

We would like to see not only two districts of the east end of Tualatin Valley taking part in future Rose parades. We would like to see all of them share in the excitement and competition.

But to Beaverton and Multnomah, recognizing their good fortune in walking away with first and second honors, we offer hearty congratulations.

May they be joined by neighboring communities, in the next Rose parade!

For Future Horsemanship

One of the widespread interests in the Tualatin Valley is horsemanship. Enthusiasm for this outdoor recreation is highlighted by saddle clubs, county posses and other groups of horsemen and horsewomen who breathe life and meaning to the storied "Spirit of the West."

So it comes as a matter of some significance that the 4-H has accepted this as an accredited activity for groups of youngsters.

Pioneer leader of 4-H horsemanship is Ted Klebe, of Stafford, who trained a group of youngsters unofficially for a full year to prove the merit of the activity. Having won approval, Klebe is now starting another club in the Tigard area.

Drill work and basic instruction is given by Klebe to teach youngsters training and care of their mounts. Proper technique in mounting and putting a horse through his fancy paces is taught, along with grooming and attention to the animal's needs.

What the 4-H project, in effect, proposes to do is to impress upon young riders the realization that a horse is more than a mere device which furnishes hobby transportation. It underlines the humanitarian approach to animal appreciation and should go a long way toward discouraging attitudes of cruelty and neglect that grow out of ignorance. Thus, its objectives coincide with the broad, constructive program of 4-H.

It is surely complementary of the 4-H idea to include junior horsemanship in the approved program. The public is well aware of the long fight waged against careless abuse of domestic animals. The concept of a properly supervised riding club project adds much to the spread of knowledge towards a continuation of this end.

Mr. Klebe, also, deserves high commendation from horse-lovers for the persistence with which he has followed up his idea. Victim of an accident which limited his participation in riding competition, he willingly devotes time in passing along the knowledge of his wide experience to help youngsters be more competent and better qualified in horsemanship.

So, to the general interest in riding that touches the young and the old in Tualatin Valley, here is an activity that deserves encouragement and extension for the sake of future horsemanship.

The Human Race



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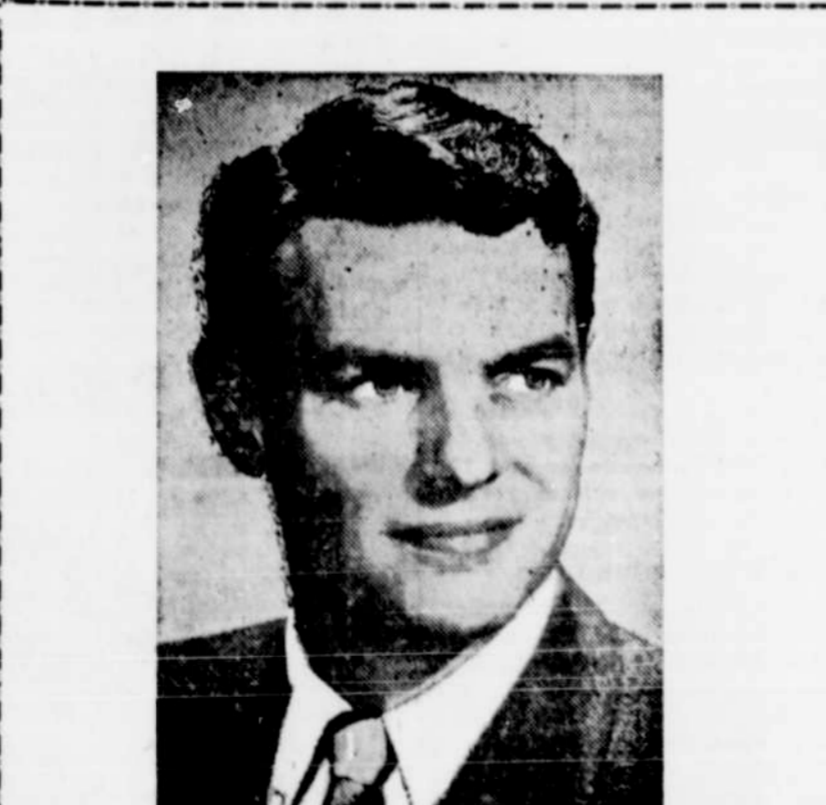
Zululand, So. Africa—A heathen woman who had ever walked in dark ways, was drawn to a native Christian who came among them. The woman asked the stranger how came it that she was so different. Stranger said she had been saved. She told the home woman how she also could be saved. She told her of the one and true God and of his Son who died for our sins. Count your sins blotted out by His cleansing blood and He will save you also. Believe in Him and He will give you new life. So the woman received Christ into her heart and He truly became new life to her.

In time the new convert came to the mission hospital and the American M. D. learned how she had never seen a missionary or native preacher. It was the life and testimony of the saved woman that won her.

Rev. Arthur Jensen, long-time missionary among these same people tells of the wide difference between the saved natives and the unsaved. Christ shines through. And what for you? And does Christ shine through? And will you be raised to glory Resurrection Morn or shall you go on to meet your sins at the Judgment?

D. Taylor
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Readers Say

This Being Nice To Others Might Come Back To You

To the Editor:
Being nice to other people is a recognized virtue. It does not mean being nice to people to whom one would be nice anyway, but to those who you consider need it.

It means being nice to people, for example, who play a poor game of contract bridge. It would include being nice to people who come from a distance and have queer accents or hold unpopular political opinions.

People who care nothing whatever about the fashions and wear strange clothes are among those who usually need someone to be nice to them. So are people who have bad health and want to tell you about it, or who have children and grandchildren who are their chief topics of conversation.

You can be nice to people about whom there is some scandal or who have lost their money and live in a less desirable part of the town. It is important also to be nice to those who think they no longer have any friends.

Under these circumstances, being nice to people is not a great deal of fun. It is in the nature of a duty that you put off from day to day and week to week. When at least you do get around to being nice to someone, you feel very virtuous about it. It is no little satisfaction to consider that you have given a helping hand to some poor unfortunate person.

Then one day you note that you are being singled out for special attention by a person from whom you hardly expected it.

You are called on and listened to attentively. You are asked if there is any way you can be helped.

What, then, is your surprise and indignation when you realize that somebody, in a burst of good intentions, is being nice to you!

Charles T. McPherson
P. O. Box 8875, Zone 7
Portland, Oregon

EDITOR'S NOTE

You may have heard the old saw, "Not what we give but what we share." Certainly this is a good rule to bear in mind before embarking upon a deliberate campaign of "being nice" to others.

Nothing is so smug, so short-sighted or so lacking in the graciousness of kindness than a surface veneer of consideration to those whom you might feel are "below you" in social, economic, or other related standing. And nothing is more readily analyzed nor more keenly resented than such attitude.

Certainly none of us but would better adopt to some degree the tolerant practice of being nice to those with whom we come in contact.

But let us use a balanced judgment. Let us share from our own heart the thoughtful friendliness which in time might come back to us as its own reward.

Ore. CPA Society Clarifies With Congratulations

To the Editor:
The Oregon State Society of Certified Public Accountants joins the Beaverton Enterprise in extending congratulations to Bob Briggs upon his attaining the C. P. A. certificate. In a fast growing community and county, it is comforting to know that young men are training for the profession of public accounting.

The other Washington County C.P.A.'s are happy to know of another member in their swelling ranks. When there are fifteen certified public accountants with offices or residing in Washington County, there will no doubt be a Washington County Chapter.

It will be of interest to you to know the men who particularly welcome Bob Briggs—all certified public accountants:

- Offices in Washington County: A. L. Amacher, Lloyd Koehler, Clyde L. Rose, Keith Smalley and H. Hendershott.
- Residents of Washington County: H. W. McIntosh, D. O. Kimberling, Dean W. Ridley, George Mosherfsky, John Taylor, Paul Cole and Wm. H. Holm.

Yours very truly,
Wm. H. Holm
Secretary

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From where I sit... by Joe Marsh

Don't Fence Yourself In

Every spring, Handy Peterson and Easy Roberts patch up the stone wall that separates their farms. They walk along talking—Easy on one side, Handy on the other—picking up the fallen stones and putting them back.

Afterwards, over a friendly glass of beer, Easy says, "You know, wall-mending is a nice neighborly custom, but we really don't need that wall. We keep it up just because it happens to be there."

"Yes," says Handy, "a lot of walls and fences and boundaries keep on separating people for no good reason. Maybe we'd all be better off if some of them were torn down, instead of kept standing."

From where I sit, Handy said a mouthful. Take the "walls of intolerance" that people build up against each other. I like a temperate glass of beer now and then, you may prefer buttermilk—but that's no reason for me to criticize you, or you, me. Let's live and let-live together—making more friends and fewer "walls."

Joe Marsh

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