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The Indian's First Christmas

By Emily Burbs Adams

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THE first Christmas to the Indians was through the government, and though simple at first, their Christmas today is replete with joy and revelry and very spectacular. (I speak especially of the Pawnees.)

A big council house has been built at Pawnee, Okla., in which to celebrate Christmas. The tribe assembles near, and is camped until after New Year. Christmas is the great event of the year, and a beautifully decorated tree is the feature. Gifts from togethery to automobiles are given; bores are roasted, and feasting, dancing and singing are a part of the program.

It was only a few days until Christmas, and Eagle Eye, seeing palefaces



"Marry Her, Eagle Eye—One of Your Own Race."

at the agency, went to the store. Nathan Yale, a government employee, hailed him with, "Hi, Eagle Eye, most our friends from Carlisle. You know my niece, Miss Yale, also Anita."

"Yes," said Eagle Eye; "I can't forget my teacher. Glad to see you, Miss Yale, and you, too, Anita."

"Yes, Eagle Eye," said Rachel, "Anita has returned to assist me with the Christmas program and you are to be my interpreter."

"Rachel," said Nathan Yale, "did you see Anita scowl? Remember the Indian's characteristic—they are yours if they like you; you are theirs if they don't."

Only two days until Christmas and Rachel and Eagle Eye were busy with the tree. They had toys and candy for the children, and beads and jewelry for the others, and the joy and excitement was not unlike our own as Christmas approaches. A program was to be given. A talking machine was to furnish the music, and a pile of logs in front of the lodge was for warmth and to light up the tree.

"Eagle Eye," said Rachel, "we need more mistletoe for our tree."

"Well, here's the point; lets go for some and we can stop at our traps."

As they neared the traps Eagle Eye said: "We have big heap turkey! I'll take them back and will catch you before you make the hill." He was off at Indian speed. Rachel started to mount but was jerked around and she stood face to face with Anita.

"Oh, Anita, you wouldn't hurt me! I'm your friend!" said Rachel.

"No, you my enemy! You sneak like Sioux! Eagle Eye give you buffalo robe. I hate you! You'll ride no more with him! Hear!"

Anita clapped her hand over Rachel's mouth, threw her into Bear creek, then skulked down the stream. Big Jim, white chief of the tribe, who lived on Blue Hawk peak, saw Anita throw Rachel into the creek. He ran, dove into the water and brought Rachel to the surface; unable to get up the steep bank, he called loudly for help. Eagle Eye was returning and answered the call; together they climbed the bank.

"Why you here, Jim? You sneak! You'll explain this," said Eagle Eye, as he tenderly wrapped his blanket around Rachel.

It was Christmas Eve; Rachel and Eagle Eye were behind the curtain. "Eagle Eye, Jim cares nothing for me; he saved my life and you must not harm him," said Rachel. "I've told you I can't marry you; I respect and like you; Anita loves you. Marry her, Eagle Eye—one of your own race."

"Me marry Anita after she tried to kill you! No; Indian is always avenged."

"Eagle Eye, you are your people's leader; they believe in you. It was love for you that prompted Anita to do as she did. You felt the same toward Jim when you thought he was taking me from you. Don't you understand? You are educated; you're to lead your people. Promise me! This is Christmas, Eagle Eye, and we should have good will toward all. You will promise me?"

(Continued on third page)

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES IN CORVALLIS

The Corvallis General Hospital, located in Corvallis, offers the only training school for nurses affiliated with a national educational institution in the state of Oregon, outside of Portland. High school graduates or those having the equal of a high school education, 18 years of age, and possessing a high moral character are eligible for admission. College graduates will find themselves with a much wider field to choose from at the end of their course than will those who have not had the advantages of a higher education. Probationers may enter either in the spring or fall terms.

The course offered at the Corvallis General Hospital is a three year course including the class work and lectures in physiology, anatomy, hygiene, sanitation, principals of nursing, chemistry, surgery, communicable diseases, children's diseases, mental and nervous diseases and the history and ethics of nursing.

Miss Della Lofgren, R. N., is the superintendent of the nursing.

The advantages of studying in Corvallis are the best to be had in the state of Oregon. The quarter for the nurses are attractively furnished, and plans are now being completed for a nurses' home with its own building. The privileges of the lectures and concerts which are brought to O. A. C. and the fine college library may be enjoyed by the probationers and the general atmosphere of the town is refined and conducive to a high degree of mental effort. The O. A. C. pharmacy department conducts classes in the sciences and materia medica and the home economics department has charge of the food and dietetics work.

WINTER SHORT COURSES ANNOUNCED AT O. A. C.

Winter short courses covering eleven subjects in five departments of the school of agriculture have just been announced by A. B. Gordley, dean of the school. Six courses will be given by the farm mechanics department similar to those which have in the past proved most popular.

A poultry short course will be given this year for the first time, while two dairying courses will also be given. Another class in land classification and appraisal will be conducted this year and the fourth annual canners' school will be held. The names and dates of courses are as follows:

Dairy Manufacturing, Jan. 5-31; Dairy Herd Management, on Jan. 5-March 20; Fourth Annual Canners' School, Feb. 2-20; Poultry Husbandry, Feb. 2-Mar. 14; Land Classification and Appraisal, Feb. 2-7; Farm Mechanics. (Six courses: 1. Farm Power and Power Equipment, Jan. 6-March 10; 2. Gas Engines, Tractors and Equipment, Jan. 19-23; 3. General Farm Repair, Jan. 26-30; 4. Water Supply and Sanitation, Feb. 2-6; 5. Gas and Electric Light and Power, Feb. 9-13; 6. Farm Concrete Construction, Feb. 16-20.

CANNERS MAY FORM A SALES AGENCY

Five cooperative canneries in the Willamette valley have joined in a request to C. J. Hurd, extension specialist in marketing and R. H. Kipp representing the Portland Chamber of Commerce, that they prepare a written marketing agreement whereby these canneries would market their output through a central sales agency similar to that formed by the prune associations.

The new movement which is in line with recommendations made at the agricultural economic conference last winter is expected if put in practice to go far toward stabilizing the market for the cooperatives and insure an orderly disposal of their output. Expansion of the canning industry in Oregon is expected to be along cooperative lines, as by this means the farmers provide themselves an outlet for their products.

A CITY GARDEN

Townly—Did you get any profit out of your garden?
Subbubs—Oh, yes. A while ago I got sunstroke and received \$200 from a sick benefit organization.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Interesting Little Notes from the Surrounding Country as Told by Our Active Special Correspondents Weekly

SCOFIELD NEWS

Mrs. Chas. T. Myers attended W. A. A. Lodge at Buxton Wednesday.

Mrs. K. Benefield made a business trip to Buxton Tuesday morning.

Mrs. C. Buckbee made a business trip to Hillsboro on Wednesday.

Mrs. H. Kimmitt was in Hillsboro and Portland Wednesday on business.

Mrs. G. McNally made a business trip to Portland Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Durham made a business trip to Portland on Friday morning.

Mrs. C. T. Myers was visiting Friday afternoon with Mrs. G. F. Via in Banks.

Mrs. Fred Caldwell of Hillsboro visited on Wednesday night with her sister Mrs. S. Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Thurman of Greenville visited here Sunday with their daughter and her family.

TIGARD NEWS

Dr. I. E. Barrett has opened a drug store here and will also practice medicine.

The Rebekah Sewing Club met at the home of Mrs. R. Hoffarber Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. N. L. Smith of Portland has opened a modern and well equipped dental office in Tigard.

Mrs. Ida Smith of South Dakota is spending the winter at the home of her sister Mrs. C. L. Thomas.

A housewarming party was given in honor of Mrs. Smith and Barrett and families Saturday evening.

A surprise farewell party was given for the K. Gehlert family December 6. The Gehlerts are going to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Madison and son Donald Bryce of Cheyenne visited for two weeks at the home of Mrs. Madison's mother Mrs. William Kimball.

The Ladies' Aid of the Evangelical Church gave a bazaar at the Grange hall December 5 which was attended by a large crowd. The sales were about \$185.

The Rebekah Club gave a card party at the Grange hall last Saturday evening. Everyone who was fortunate enough to be present report a very pleasant evening.

Rev. Michael who has been pastor of the St. Anthony parish for two years has been transferred to Sacramento. His successor is Father Alphonse

OF PORTLAND.

It is expected that the Union High school project which won in Tigard but lost by a small margin in the surrounding communities will again be put before the people.

The Misses Irene Schmokel, Pearl Krause, Esther Moser and Clara Leuthi, Mrs. E. L. Norcross, and E. B. Nedry attended the Teachers' Institute at Metzger Saturday.

A large number was present at the meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church at the home of Mrs. William Ariss last Thursday. The time was spent in sewing for the bazaar which is to be given in the near future.

A surprise party was given in honor of Miss Evelyn Hoffarber's eighteenth birthday, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hoffarber. The evening was spent in dancing, after which delectable refreshments were served.

HILLSBORO NEWS

Funeral services were held Monday for W. J. Ingram who died Saturday at his home near here.

Robt. Carlson has been found guilty of possessing liquor. The sentence had not yet been announced at this writing.

Funeral services were held for Mrs. J. S. Coulier Sunday afternoon. She died in St. Vincent's hospital Friday.

Mrs. A. E. Scott of Forest Grove was quite seriously injured when she was struck by an automobile from Banks Friday evening.

Plans for a Christmas community chest have been arranged here and any needy families of Hillsboro are assured a Merry Christmas.

Robert Sears was painfully cut on the forehead Friday evening when his machine collided with that of A. C. Shute at the intersection of Jackson and 1st Streets.

F. L. Brown of Laurel narrowly escaped injury Monday when a telephone pole, weighted with snow on the wires, fell across his machine. The car was badly damaged, but its driver escaped unharmed.

Mrs. John Dins of Portland was painfully bruised when she was thrown from a car about two miles east of Beaverton. The machine in which she was riding collided with one driven by Michael Calabrese of Beaverton.

THE KEEN EYE

Amateur Sleuth—The villain "ves in an apartment. Why? Because he's got flat feet!"

TUALATIN

Mrs. Barbara Galbreath is visiting her three daughters in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Judd and family spent the week end in Monmouth.

Miss Eva Weathered from Portland recently visited at the Harding home.

The school board has decided to erect a new stage in the gymnasium.

The local teachers attended the teachers' institute held at the Metzger club house.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Richardson were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Smith of Villa Ridge.

Melba Byrom, who has been home for some time, has returned to the University of Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Jennings of Portland were recent guests of their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Robinson.

Mrs. L. L. Harding entertained Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hauxhurst and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson at dinner.

CAPITOL HILL NEWS

After the business meeting of the Capitol Hill Improvement Club a very delightful entertainment was given.

Mr. Smith addressed the pupils of the higher grades in the school Tuesday on "American Ideals."

The executive board of the Capitol Hill P.-T. circle met in the schoolhouse Wednesday, December 17.

Gracie Graham, Francis Ray and Harley Miller represented Capitol Hill at the spelling contest in Portland.

Since the next meeting of the Improvement Club falls on the night before Christmas it was voted at the last meeting not to hold another meeting until January 4.

GRADE SCHOOL TO GIVE ENTERTAINMENT

The Beaverton Grade School will give an entertainment in the High School Auditorium on Friday evening, December 19, at 8:00 P. M. The program is as follows:

1. The Toys' Rebellion, by the first and second grades.
2. The Runaway Bear, by the second and third grades.
3. Playlet, "His Christmas Tree," by the fourth grade.
4. Group of Songs, including "A Song of Holly," "What Christmas Means," "The Orchestra," by a chorus.
5. Reading, "Making an Oration of Him," Noma Brown.
6. Play, "A Christmas Mix-up," by the sixth grade.
7. Reading, "Over the Russian Snows," by Ronald Webb.
8. "Mr. Pollywigs and His Wonderful Waxworks," by the eighth grade.

TUNNEL MEETING HELD FRIDAY

Several Beaverton residents attended the meeting of the Fairvale Club held last Friday evening. This is an association of residents living in the neighborhoods of the junction of the Terwilliger and Shadduck Road. They meet every two weeks for the discussion of different matters pertaining to their community and they are especially interested in the promotion of the Council Crest Tunnel.

Several speakers were present, among them Mr. Gill of Portland, who made the prediction that probably Portland would be a city of 500,000 inhabitants before 1930. He said that this might seem a wide far fetched to some but he recalled when the World's Fair was contemplated, a good many thought it was far fetched that someone predicted that in 1925 Portland would have a population of 150,000. The latest estimate made by Polk and Co., the people who get out the city directory, is that Portland now contains about 332,000 inhabitants.

Mr. Fry, a civil engineer of Portland, showed a map he had prepared of the proposed tunnel district, also had some data in regard to the building of the tunnel, comparing it with a tunnel in San Francisco, as seemed to think that the tunnel would cost in the neighborhoods of \$1,250,000.

W. E. Moffat of Portland was also present and spoke in opposition to the construction of the tunnel, at least at this time. He seemed to be laboring under the impression that some corporation or big business was getting the people to feather the corporation's nest. This idea was scouted by those present.

Our genial fellow citizen, E. E. Swenson, also made an address, and was cheered very heartily and enthusiastically at the close. If we are to judge by the applause given, his speech certainly made a hit.

Owing to the number of the speakers and other reasons the action we had hoped to get on the committee for selecting a slogan was deferred until a meeting to be held in two weeks although we notice that there was a pennant form with one of the slogans submitted to the Review published in a recent issue of the Portland Telegram.

As the meetings of this club are open to the public it might be well for Beaverton residents to form a habit of attending, as these wideawake neighbors to the east are certainly worth cultivating.

LOAN ASSOCIATION ESTABLISHES HERE

Several of the residents of this community will be pleased to learn that the Western Saving and Loan Association have decided to establish offices in Beaverton. This association operates throughout Oregon but in no other state with the exception that it has a few branch offices in Idaho. It is expected however, that the association will cover all of Idaho and Washington in the near future.

These people make a practice of financing construction work, especially dwellings, and offer an opportunity for a builder to repay for his building in small monthly installments according to the size of the loan and the length of time it is to run.

The well-known real estate dealer, C. H. Fry, will have immediate charge of the office and it is to him that applications should be addressed. The local appraising board for this association consists of three men, one a carpenter and builder, one a plumber and one an electrician. These men will have to make a favorable report on any application before action will be taken on financing the project. Harry Alexander, F. W. Bishop and I. J. Vinson comprise the board.

GOOFY GOLF

Golf's a mighty funny game, I never get it right. You buy a ball for ninety cents. Then knock it out of sight. You hunt around in weeds and thorns. And find it in its den— And take a club and try to knock It out of sight again. Author unknown



MAKING HIS GIFT COUNT

By Frank Herbert Sweet

(Copyright 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

"How much?" asked the girl in seal-skin coat, with pen poised above her pad. "Remember, it's for our annual bridge club dinner, and we want to outdo all previous efforts. Shall I put down, say \$200. There will be an orchestra and dancing before the colation. Such things cost. I'm already promised about \$2,000, and want \$2,000 more. Maybe you can manage \$500 this year."

"Bob Henderson, who had slipped rather shabby, who had slipped a few feet down the counter. He had been waiting on her when Miss Bristow pushed arrogantly in front of her. The girl was looking toward him. She had said a piece of goods back on the counter.

"Beg your pardon, Miss Bristow," he said, "I am waiting on this young lady. I'll listen to you in a few moments."

Miss Bristow fluttered her eye-lids toward the girl. "The person can wait," she said superciliously. "She is used to it. Now!"

"I don't belong to the club, never been asked to it, wouldn't be considered eligible, and—"

She lifted her eyebrows. "You do not understand. Our set—"

"I understand all right. I'm wondering why I should help pay."

"Because I have the goods you want, haven't you?"

"You don't seem to realize what an honor it is to be associated with our set even in a donation way," leily.

"How much shall I set down?"

"I'll be with you in a few moments," called Bob to the shabby girl—"or if you're in a hurry I'll end this meaningless talk at once."

"No—no, sir. I've got plenty of time," faltered the girl.

"Thank you. Now, Miss Bristow," turning back and speaking crisply.

"Last year I gave you a hundred dollars for some charity that wasn't charity. It seems. The trade of your set was welcome; but more, I was young and—easy. This year my trade has been better, and I really can afford \$500 for charity—"

"Fine!" she interrupted, though wincing at the word "charity." "Pay it now, or shall I mark it 'promise'?"

"Sorry, but I've been learning things since last year—about charity. Only this forenoon I went to the department store across the street for something, and stood watching the Christmas shoppers for a while, and—"

you wouldn't understand a thing like this, Miss Bristow. Only it determined my growing resolution to make what I give count. Helping to feed and amuse a supposedly wealthy club class is not charity; it is foolishness."

"You—best. You refuse anything?"

"Absolutely."

Miss Bristow swung toward the door.

"You will lose the trade of my set," she snapped.

"Better that than my self-respect," Bob answered quietly. "And the trade of your set, while welcome, is not essential. Good-by."

He went to the girl and began to unroll the pretty, gray piece of goods she had pushed back.

"About ten yards, I suppose?" he inquired. "I heard you mention that, usually, when you first looked at the goods. For your mother, perhaps, for Christmas."

"I've—changed my mind. I will look at something cheaper."

"Considering quality, this is the cheapest goods I have. But I have a little story to tell first. Then I want you to help me. And you mustn't think me impudent if I say things you won't like. You heard us talking just now?"

"Yes," wondering what was coming, and I'll listen."

"Then you know my trade has been good enough to allow of a \$500 Christmas offering. I want to make it worth while, and I don't know how. You are familiar with the struggles of shop girls, and with the pathetic side of Christmas buyers, Alice."

The girl looked startled. "I never saw you before," she exclaimed. "How do you know my name?"

"I don't, all of it—but Alice. That

(Continued on third page)

Greetings



MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERY BODY!!!