

# The Beaverton Review

and THE BANKS HERALD  
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Editor and Publisher

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Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Advertising rates on application.

Save your dollars and they'll save you.

Now is the time for all good men to come to.

Famous last words: "Myrtle, I believe you are getting stout-er."

Be true to your hair or your hair is liable to be false to you.

The cafe works from sun to sun, but its doggone steaks are never done.

You can never judge your neighbors by what you see on their clothesline.

Hollywood seems to be a good place for making love—and also money.

The real wide open spaces are to be found in the cross word puzzle country.

The main trouble with flying to pieces is getting yourself together correctly again.

The husband who has a den is fortunate. He doesn't have to growl all over the house.

Some girls that think men are not good enough for them are right. But most of them are left.

Which are more important—the northern tourists who go south at this time of year, or the southern vegetables that go north?

Whatever may cause anger, we figure that there would be fewer mean dispositions in this country if the doctors would be smart enough to discover a real cure for hay fever.

Uncle Sam spends 70 cents a day educating each native Eskimo, and some of them, even at that, will turn out better than some graduates of our high-powered universities.

The new Secretary of Agriculture is described as a graduate cow puncher. It's a good thing to have somebody back in Washington who can throw the bull literally instead of figuratively.

A New York motorist has been charged simultaneously with driving without a license, using false license plates, driving while intoxicated, speeding, striking and instantly killing a pedestrian, and fleeing from the scene of the accident. If that man isn't careful, he'll be getting into trouble one of these times.

## THE ART OF PRINTING

Sculpture, painting and printing are classed among the fine arts in any system of classification where different employments are placed in different groups.

Printing has been for ages called the "art preservative." It does not have to do with the creation of thought, color, form or other elements of beauty but is rather the method by which the thoughts of others are preserved and distributed and for handing down to the generations to come.

For one reason or another some printers acquire a reputation for fine printing just as some painters acquire a reputation for fine pictures or some architect a reputation for the planning of fine buildings.

The materials for printing are the stock on which the characters are stamped, the different types with which the characters are stamped, the different colored inks used in stamping them.

The old hand power press, known to the trade as the Washington hand press, which has been in use for hundreds of years is still in use where the finest printing is done today. The improved methods of set-

ling types, the swiftly working machines, have not found their places in the most adequate printing shops but the work is done by much the same methods as that followed by Ben Franklin when he established his "Saturday Evening Post" almost two hundred years ago.

We were told the other day that our shop was not considered adequate to put out a publication such as the high school Annual. We have access to the best paper that can be purchased. We have the standard faces of type. We can purchase the best inks ground in any shop. And so we fail to understand why our shop is not the place to get out the Annual for the local high school.

If we were neglecting the school, if our help was not a part of the school, if, when there were matters of interest taking place in the school, we refused to give them publicity, there might be some reason for taking the Annual out of town.

Of course we do a little printing for the school. The past year we have printed for the high school and grade school somewhere between \$25 and \$30 worth of work which could have been done outside. The Annual costs somewhere between \$300 and \$400, \$25 or \$30 looks like a pretty small amount beside \$300 or \$400.

We really didn't care about whether the work was actually done in our shop or not, but what hurts us most is that the two years we have been here we haven't seen a "dummy" of what was wanted. We have been offered no opportunity whatever to put in a bid on the work, in fact have been absolutely ignored except by the committee soliciting advertising and we don't think anyone can blame us for feeling that we haven't been treated quite as we should have been.

## CIVIC ADVANTAGES

People often think in a vague way they would like to see their home towns go ahead, but they do not quite realize what an uplift and push ahead they would get from improved advantages.

When a town provides better school facilities, for instance, the community life reflects the change. Better schools and better teachers and courses mean that the pupils come out with brighter minds and better training. Not merely do they know more facts, but they will do better work in any kind of a job. That means that the industries of a city, assisted by more intelligent service, can compete more successfully with their rivals.

They can pay better wages, they will put more money in circulation, which means a

higher standard of living. Civic improvement is not merely a vague and distant ideal but the most practical method of getting the things in life that we all desire.

## ADVERSITY A STIMULANT TO GOOD FARMING

An interesting experience is told by Dean Dodson of a Louisiana farmer who was just about breaking even in growing cotton. One day his wife fell seriously ill and was obliged to go to the hospital. A little later his daughter was also taken to the hospital before he was through with this experience he was confronted with a bill for \$2,200. What was he to do?

Like a good business man he began to figure how he might increase his income and cut down his expenses. He had a few cows that he kept for raising calves. He started to milk these and sell the product. He had some old potatoes that were unsalable. He fed these to his cows and some pigs which he was able to buy right. Other waste products were utilized in the same manner. In the garden he had more turnips than he needed, selling the best and feeding the poor ones. He consulted with his merchants as to what garden crops he might profitably grow for the local market.

He figured that he had some idle land that he might use in growing grain and hay. He enlarged his flock of poultry and took better care of it. He was more careful in the use of his auto and saved a considerable sum that ordinarily went for gasoline by taking advantage of the increased sources of income and by cutting out unnecessary expenses he was able by the end of the year to pay off his hospital bill, and in the meantime had discovered the secret of sound and successful farming.—Banker-Farmer

## My Favorite Stories

By IRVIN S. COBB

**One Detail Was Missing**  
On the historic afternoon when Jack Johnson fought Jim Jeffries in Nevada for the world's championship there was a baseball game at the old Polo grounds. In the press stand, among others, sat Sid Mercer, the sporting writer, and Franklin P. Adams, the column conductor. For some reason or other, ringside bulletins were not being received at the ball park. Naturally, the crowd wanted to know how the fight was going.

Several hundred spectators, drawn by the fact that telegraph instruments were clicking in the press stand, packed themselves solidly behind the wire netting in the hope of hearing tidings from Jimmie and the wire. Mercer and Adams got a joint inspiration. They pretended to be taking a ringside description of one of the instruments. First one would chant off a purely imaginary account of a round, and then the other would.

Now it so happened that Adams had a bet down on the negro to win, and accordingly favored the black contender. In his turn to "read" a round, he would depict Johnson as hammering Jeffries into a pulp. But Mercer, who was a partisan of Jeffries, would each time retaliate with a spirited bit, of course, purely fictitious account of how the white man, having rallied heroically, was now dealing mighty blows upon the head and body of the tottering, weakening black.

Naturally, the listening crowd was torn by conflicting emotions. Cheers and groans marked the utterances of the two fabled rumormongers. Eventually,

when the multitude had grown so in numbers that the pressure of its bulk threatened to break down the netting, the conspirators decided it was time to bring their joke to a climax.

Mercer, cocking his head above an instrument as though the better to bear, began reciting, somewhat after this fashion: "Round seven! At the sound of the bell—the two men leap to the center of the ring! They exchange a whirlwind of jabs and uppercuts! The fighting is—the fierce—ever-seen-in-a-heavy-weight-contest! Suddenly—the knock-out—blow—is-delivered-upon-the-point-of-the-jaw! The defeated man drops—like-a-log! His seconds drag his unconscious form into his corner! The mad-dened-through-acclaims-the-winner—and pandemonium reigns supreme!"

Here he paused and, with the aid of one who has completed a hard job, snide as though to sit down.

From a thousand throats behind him one question arose in a mighty chorus: "Who wins?"

Dramatically Mercer raised his hand for silence, and a deep hush befell.

"The dispatches did not state," he said, simply, and sat down again.

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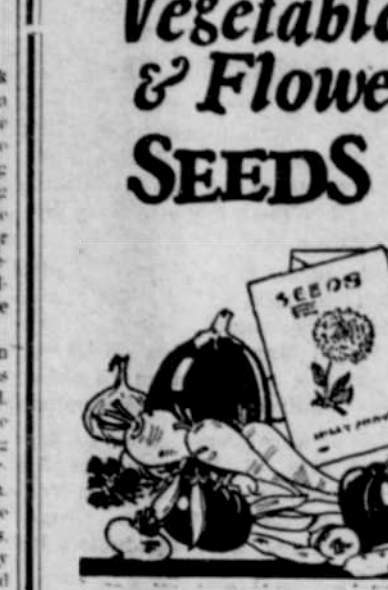
## My Favorite Stories

By IRVIN S. COBB

### Your Grandfather Laughed at This One

I do not pretend that these stories are all new, but merely that they are the stories which the writer likes best of those he has heard. Indeed, some of them are old—very, very old. The one which follows has the merit of antiquity. I am including it in the present series because I think it is an "old-time good one."

## Vegetable & Flower SEEDS



Gladioli Bulbs, from high-mixtures, 5c each

BEAVERTON OREGON

On a south Georgia plantation a group of darkies went moon-hunting one night. Because of his love for the ancient and honorable sport they took with them Uncle Sam, the patriarch of the colored quarters. Uncle Sam was over eighty years old and all kinked up with rheumatism. He hobbled along behind the hunters as they fled through the woods.

The dogs "treed" in a sweet gum snag on the edge of Pipemaker swamp, five miles from home; but when the tree fell there rolled out of the top of it, not a raccoon but a full-grown black bear, full of fight and temper.

The pack gave one choral cry of shock and streaked away, yelping as they went; and the two-legged hunters followed, fleeing as fast as their legs would carry them.

When they came to a moonlit place in the woods they discovered that Uncle Sam was missing; but they did not go back to look for him—they did not even check up.

"Fore ole Unc' Sam!" bemoaned one of the fugitives, between pants. "His ole laigs must 'a' give out on him 'foh he went ten jumps. I reckon dat bear's feastin' on his bones right dis minute."

"Dat's so! Dat's so!" grunted one of the others. "Fore Unc' Sam!"

When they reached the safety of the cotton patches in an exhausted state they limped to Uncle Sam's cottage to break the news to the widow. There was a light in the window; and when they rapped at the door, and it opened, the sight of him who faced them across the threshold made them gasp.

"Foh de Lawd!" exclaimed one. "How you git heah?"

"Me!" said Uncle Sam calmly. "I 'one long wid de shevgs."

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# Children Cry for



## Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER! Fletcher's Castoria is a harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared to relieve Infants in arms and Children all ages of

- Constipation
- Wind Colic
- Fiatulency
- To Sweeten Stomach
- Diarrhea
- Regulate Bowels

Aids in the assimilation of Food, promoting Cheerfulness, Rest, and Natural Sleep without Opiates

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher

Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

## WANTED and FOR SALE

**For Sale**—Good radio outfit. Mrs. C. A. Hultenbeck. Adv. c 1117

**Wanted**—General Contracting and Building work, Joseph Knox, Phone, M 5863, Route 6, Box 255-A, Portland Oregon. e 1f

**For Rent**—Storage room on the Highway. C. E. Hedge. Adv. c 17-20

**DR. THEO. G. METU**  
DENTIST  
Cady Building  
BEAVERTON OREGON

**E. E. SWENSON**  
The Beaverton Realtor  
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GEO. I. BOWLEY - C. L. COMSTOCK

**WOOD**  
Heavy Clean Country  
SLAB WOOD  
for Summer Delivery  
**\$4.50 per cord**  
**E. C. HALL**  
Phone 314, Beaverton  
Portland Address R 2, Box 158

**Service**  
"I keep my house, serving men!"  
(They taught me AS I KNOW!)  
Their names are WHAT and WHY  
and HOW and WHERE and WHO!  
SIX, ONE

WHAT was the Declaration of London?  
WHY does the date for Easter vary?  
WHEN was the great pyramid of Cheops built?  
HOW can you distinguish a martlet from a swallow?  
WHERE is Canberra? Zebrugge?  
WHO was the Millboy of the Blanches?  
Are these "six men" serving you too?  
Give them an opportunity by pleasing

**WEBSTER'S**  
NEW INTERNATIONAL  
DICTIONARY  
In your home, school, office, club, library. This "Supreme Authority" in all knowledge offers service, immediate, constant, lasting, trustworthy. Answers all kinds of questions. A century of developing, enlarging, and perfecting under exacting care and highest scholarship insure accuracy, completeness, compactness, authority.

**"COLD IN THE HEAD"**  
is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. These subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the blood on the mucous surfaces, building up the system, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

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Repairs to plumbing should never be neglected. We know how costly the results of such neglect can easily be. That is why our "trouble hunting" repair men are so promptly on the job after you phone for them. Charges always moderate; workmanship and materials guaranteed.

**BEAVERTON PLUMBING Co.**  
F. W. Bishop, Prop.  
Phone 320  
BEAVERTON OREGON

**VINSON'S ELECTRIC**  
CONTRACTING AND HOUSE WIRING SPECIALIST  
BEAVERTON OREGON

**NEWMITTING**  
Have your Hemstitching, Pleating and Stamping done at the **QUICK AND HANDY SHOP**  
On Broadway, between Beaver Theatre and Marsh's Garage  
WILSON & COURTNEY, Props.

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BILLIARD PARLORS  
Cigars  
Tobacco  
Confections  
Soft Drinks  
Cady Building  
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**BEAVERTON BARBER SHOP**  
First-class Work  
Bath in Connection  
An Up-to-date Sanitary Shop  
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WOOD AND COAL  
Get Your Orders In Early  
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Undertaker and Embalmer  
Grange Building  
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**Dr. J. R. Talbert**  
DENTIST  
Rossi Building  
Beaverton Oregon

**DR. SAMUEL SORENSEN**  
Dr. Samuel Sorenson, D. V. S.  
Graduate and licensed veterinarian.  
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Office Beaverton 551-15  
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**MONUMENTS**  
Look from now on you can purchase Monuments and Markers in both Marble and Granite for a great reduction in price a saving to the purchaser of from 10 to 25 percent. Come and be convinced. Corner 4th and Main Streets, Hillshoro, Oregon.  
**M. N. LEWIS & CO.**

**American Maid Bread**  
At your grocers  
Temporarily Good and beautiful  
**HOLSUM BREAD**  
Log Cabin Baking Co  
Portland, Ore.

## The BEAVERTON REVIEW

**BIG BARGAIN OFFER**  
Save 1/2 On Your MAGAZINES!

**5 FOR ONE YEAR \$1.98**  
The American Needlewoman  
The Household Good Stories  
The Farm Journal  
**AND THIS NEWSPAPER.**

A rare and unusual saving bargain offer in reading matter for the whole family for a year. We offer this combination to our readers for a short time only. Renewal subscriptions will be extended for one year from present date of expiration.

**48 BIG INTERESTING! ISSUES AT 1/2 PRICE!**

This is your chance to get 12 big issues of each of these four valuable magazines—48 issues in all—at half of the usual subscription price. Reading matter for the whole family, embroidery, recipes, poultry, dairy, livestock, crops, farm management, etc. Don't miss this unusual opportunity to get this valuable, interesting and instructive group of magazines. If you are already a subscriber to any of these magazines your subscription will be extended for one year.

**Order Now!** Send in your order now! This offer is made for a short time only. Both new and renewal subscriptions to this paper will receive these magazines. But don't miss this unusual opportunity. All Five for One Year Offer! **Order Now!** Send your order to our office

## MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



WELL, FRIENDS, I HOPE TO CHECK IF I TAKE ANOTHER WOMAN TO A FOOTBALL GAME!

YESTERDAY GRAMMAW AN' ME WENT TO A GAME = WHEN OUR SIDE SCORED, EVERYBODY HOLLERED BUT GRAMMAW

By Charles Seymour  
© Western Newspaper Union



AN' I YELLS, "GRAMMAW, DIDNT YA SEE OUR CAPTAIN KICK TH' GOAL?" AN' GRAMMAW, SHE SEZ,

"NO, WHAT WASTH' POOR THING DOING?"

## Innocent Gramma!



"NO, WHAT WASTH' POOR THING DOING?"