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WATCHMAKER and JEWELER
On Broadway, First Door East of the Post Office

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Now Open For Business
Under New Management
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Collections—All kinds—Insurance
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Beaverton — Oregon

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IF YOU WANT TO SELL
SEE COVELL & Co.
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The Beaverton Review

Friday, January 1, 1926
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J. H. Hulett
Editor and Publisher

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Advertising rates on application.

A smile is your best reference and introduction.

Many blessings wear the disguise of a curse, and vice versa.

If only Mr. Ford would eliminate the bull instead of the cow.

The chief argument against the single state is a boarding house.

The ordinary tax-payer isn't hard-boiled. He is merely soaked.

Beauty is only skin deep, but fitness measures twelve inches to the foot.

A cynical bachelor says that deeds are masculine and words are feminine.

An up-to-date woman says that her husband is the very latest thing out.

Some men marry because they are in love and others because they are in debt.

We suppose that the motto of the dieting ones is: "Don't give up the shape."

Sign on infants' clothing shop in Hillsboro: "Let us supply your babies."

Don't forget that you injure your own character when you attack that of another.

If everybody always told the truth, think how badly the host and hostess would feel.

A cranky old bachelor says that the most tiresome thing about a man is a woman.

We suggest that the head of Le Ditch-Diggers' Union be called the King of Spades.

All joking aside, these intelligence tests really do indicate those who have brains.

Counter offensive: Fifty women stepping on each other's corns at a bargain counter.

When marriage proves to be a misfit another suit can be ordered in the divorce court.

A woman's mind, says the Beaverton Bachelor, is as uncertain as a grapefruit's squirt.

It is easy for nations to be friends; the hard part is to get the people to like one another.

Paying cash for what one wants is a good way to break the habit of wanting so many.

An unsuccessful marriage proposal resembles an expected niece that failed to come off.

A dollar has got so it acts to thirty cents every time you try to exchange it for merchandise.

The silent fisherman is the most successful. Girls should

remember this when angling for husbands.

A beautiful horse is comparable to a beautiful woman—but you can't shoot a woman if she breaks a leg.

Work hard and save your money and when you are old you can have the things that only young people can enjoy.

The Lester's Thanksgiving
Katherine Edelman

ALl over the Middle West the Indian summer lingered, like a visitor loath to depart, and everywhere people were enjoying to the full the lovely November days. Each morning the sun came up a flaming ball of fire shining through the haze that lay so heavy over the horizon. And in the evenings the sunsets out in the open places were things to gladden and delight the senses.

"Looks as if the Indian summer was going to last over Thanksgiving this year," Charles Lester remarked to his family at the dinner table one evening.

"It sure makes a fellow wish to see a little more of the country."

Which remark started one of the family to thinking what a lovely thing it would be to have Thanksgiving dinner out in the woods, and everybody seemed to agree with the speaker except mother, who protested very forcibly, saying that it would not seem a bit like Thanksgiving not to have a big dinner at home like they had always had. Besides, she reminded them, that Mr. and Mrs. Welborn were coming to dinner with them on Thanksgiving, and they would have to stay at home.

But she offered a compromise; she would see that dinner was served very early and if each one would help with the dishes and things after, they would still be able to enjoy a long afternoon in the woods.

"Mother always thinks of a way out of everything," twelve-year-old Harold cried, and the rest of the crowd agreed with him. For after all, Thanksgiving dinner is Thanksgiving dinner—a treat no real human being would want to miss.

True to her promise, mother had the big turkey with all the fixings on the dining table at an early hour. The Welborns had been advised of the program for the day and had brought their car along, as even the Lester's

big car would not hold all the happy crowd. Mother had seen to it that the family had only a light breakfast, so everyone was hungry. And how good it all tasted; plates were passed many times and all were glad they had stayed at home for the feast. And the fun they had after, helping mother; each one was given some particular task to do and almost before they realized it everything was spick and span.

And the wonderful afternoon they had; how each one of them enjoyed it. They had chosen a lonely little by-road after they had got out some distance, and there were many new and interesting things to see. There were still nuts and persimmons left in a few places, and mother found some wonderful leaves that had somehow escaped Jack Frost's touch.

The almost full moon was just coming up as they got on to the main highway on their way home, and the beauty of the night thrilled each one and brought the real meaning of the day very close to them.

Afterwards Mrs. Lester declared that this was the only Thanksgiving she had ever known when there were no leftovers from the feast. For when they got home from the long drive they were all ravenously hungry again, and the supper that followed was enjoyed as much, if not more, than the big Thanksgiving dinner had been.

Beaverton Review, \$1.50 per yr.

Household Dept.

VALUABLE HOUSEHOLD RECIPES AND SUGGESTIONS

UNCOOKED ICINGS AND FILLINGS

Uncooked icings and fillings require little time in making and if powdered sugar is on hand the other supplies can usually be found in the kitchen without much effort. These make a delicate creamy confection for cakes. The variations which can be made from the Master Recipe are almost limitless.

The uncooked icing is made with fine XXXX powdered sugar a liquid, and flavoring. It can be used on cakes only after the filling is firm from standing and the cake is cooled—otherwise, the filling will melt and run off the cake and become a transparent icing or soak into the cake. If all free crumbs are brushed off the cake and the icing has been made according to directions, the surface of the icing will have a smooth glaze.

Master Recipe—One and one-half cups powdered sugar, 3 tablespoons to one-third cup of hot water, one teaspoon butter, one teaspoon flavoring.

Chocolate Icing and Filling—Master Recipe plus 2 squares unsweetened chocolate or one-half cup ground chocolate. Melt chocolate and butter over hot water. When melted add the sugar and then hot water alternately and gradually, heating until smooth. Then add flavoring. Let stand until thick enough to spread between layers.

A dash of cinnamon adds to the flavoring of the chocolate filling.

Chocolate Mocha—Master recipe, using hot coffee in place of water, and all other ingredients as for chocolate icing.

Caramel Cream—Master Recipe, using hot cream for the liquid. The cream gives a distinctly different texture and flavor from the water icing. Two teaspoons of caramel or burnt sugar syrup may be added for flavoring. This filling is especially nice for caramel cakes.

Lemon Icing—Master Recipe, using the yolk of an egg as the base in place of water and add one teaspoon lemon extract or lemon juice to flavor. Orange extract also makes a pleasing flavoring. If more liquid is needed add cream or water.

Raspberry Filling—Master recipe, using heated juice strained from berries. In a color scheme for any occasion this icing carries out lavender very nicely.

Jelly Filling—Master Recipe using two tablespoons currant jelly as substitute for one tablespoon water.

Raisin Fudge Filling—Master recipe for chocolate filling and one-half cup chopped raisins. Add raisins and flavoring just. Let stand until thick enough to spread.

Fresh Strawberry Icing—Proportions for the Master recipe, omitting butter and using the following for the liquid: Crush five large strawberries with a little sugar and a few drops of lemon juice, and let stand until juicy, and then mix in the powdered sugar gradually and spread on cakes.

San Jose scale is controlled in Oregon by applying lime-sulfur in February—12 gallon of the concentrated solution to 100 gallons of water. Eight per cent miscible oil emulsions have also been used effectively against this pest. For more detailed accounts of how to control these and other insect pests, write the experiment station at Corvallis.

CHRISTMAS SEALS AID TUBERCULOSIS FIGHT

Knowledge and Practice of the Rules of Health Greatest Need.

In 1924, 593 Oregon people died with tuberculosis. Best estimates indicate that probably 5000 are afflicted with the disease. Careful studies show that between the ages of 15 and 40, which may be called the best years of life, more Oregonians die of tuberculosis than from any other cause of death and the same is true throughout the United States as a whole. All this is in spite of the fact tuberculosis is known to be preventable and curable.

"We know enough about tuberculosis to catch it within a generation. It is not lack of knowledge, it is lack of application of knowledge that impedes our progress." These were the words of Dr. Allan K. Krause, leading American authority on tuberculosis, when he visited Oregon last summer. He also pointed out that the knowledge which makes physicians confidently assert that "tuberculosis is preventable and curable" is not knowledge regarding medicines or treatments that can be called "specific cures." It is knowledge regarding the fundamental rules of healthy living.

It is disregard of the rules of healthy living that permits tuberculosis to continue as so great a menace to humane life. It is knowledge of these rules, and care in their application which will eventually overcome tuberculosis.

The tremendous progress in this direction which has made possible the 50% reduction in the tuberculosis death rate in the United States within the last 15 years, and the 25% reduction in Oregon's rate within the last ten years.

Christmas Seals finance the campaign of the Oregon Tuberculosis Association which is specifically designed to meet the need of teaching health. Public Health nurses are put into the field in Oregon. Health teaching is taken into the Oregon schools. Literature is distributed, exhibits are prepared, and every known channel of teaching health is employed.

The objective of the health teaching is to overcome tuberculosis by striking at its vulnerable spot.

OREGON CONGRESSMEN ENDORSE SEAL SALE

Stanfield, Sinnott, Hawley, and Crumpacker Approve Work Supported by Seals.

"The anti-tuberculosis movement has always had my unqualified support. I believe that conducting the Sale of Christmas Seals to raise funds for combating this disease (tuberculosis) is a most valuable public service and should by all means be encouraged. Rest assured that I shall be more than glad to do anything I can to further the valuable work."

HON. M. E. CRUMPACKER, U. S. Representative from Oregon.

"I am glad to most heartily join in wishing the utmost success in the work of those engaged in the anti-tuberculosis campaign."

HON. ROBT. N. STANFIELD, U. S. Senator from Oregon.

"In a time when we are thinking of making a season especially joyful to those of our immediate family and friends, the contributions to the anti-tuberculosis campaign is an instance of kindly good will toward a number of our fellow citizens who have cause for uneasy apprehension, and the fact that people are mindful of them will help them as much, I believe, as the money will help them. I cordially commend the sale of Christmas Seals."

HON. WILLIS C. HAWLEY, U. S. Representative from Oregon.

"I wish to cordially endorse the coming anti-tuberculosis campaign in Oregon, through the sale of Christmas Seals. I note with pleasure the report of the great decrease in the death rate from tuberculosis in our home state, during the past fourteen years, and believe that this is due in a large measure to the money derived from the sale of Christmas Seals.

"The Christmas Seal campaign is a most worthy one and I consider it a distinct privilege to be able to add my testimony to the great number who hold a like opinion."

HON. N. J. SINNOTT, U. S. Representative from Oregon.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Charles H. Williams*

HAPPY GRANDMA—AND CHRISTMAS DAY

The family had just completed an excellent Christmas dinner. From first course to last, including studding and "fixins." It was by far (so they all declared) the best dinner ever eaten by anybody. They acted as if they knew about every dinner in Christendom. But this is a common failing of those who are happy and satisfied.

Cousins, nephews, nieces and children sat themselves down on cushions in front of the blazing fireplace. Mothers and fathers, uncles and aunts found comfortable chairs. Grandfather stood, filling his pipe from a bowl of tobacco on a stand. Grandma, plunk and lovely as a flower, folded her hands in her black satin lap and smiled at every one.

"Grandma," declared a young voice that fluted like a blackbird's, "is the most wonderful person in the world. She's younger than the youngest of us here, and prettier than anyone in seven counties. I wish she would give us her secret of youth."

Grandfather was pleased. Why shouldn't he be? He glanced proudly at his dainty wife. "Till tell you why she's so young and beautiful," he said; "it's because, my children, she's a windmill."

"A windmill!" shouted every one.

"Just that," said grandfather. "And she's forever turning with the Wind-of-Good-Will. She goes round so fast that she hasn't time to think of anything but pumping up kind thoughts from the Well of Generosity. But the best of it is, that grandma," here grandfather shook a solemn forefinger at everybody, the cat included, "the best of it is, that she is so built that she can't turn in a bad wind!"

"What do you mean by that?" again shouted the children.

"I mean," smiled grandfather, in a kind of triumphant manner, "that an ill wind can no more influence your grandmother than it can blow sunshine away from the sun! She won't turn an inch in it. But send along a fine, strong wind of joy—and away your grandmother goes a thousand revolutions a minute."

"Show!" laughed grandmother, "how you talk!"

But after thinking about it for some time, the cousins, nephews, nieces, children and aunts and uncles agreed exactly with grandfather.

"That's why Christmas Day here is the happiest day of the year!" they declared. "Let's ask grandma to teach us all how to turn into the right kind of windmills!" — Martha Banning Thomas.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

Automobile production in the year 1925 was the greatest in the industry's history.

A Chevrolet recently beat a noted sprinter in a 100-yard dash from a standing start.

There's one thing I would like to know:

Why is a ship a "she"? Perhaps because it passes up the buoys upon the sea.

Beaver Social Club, O. E. S., will give a card party Wednesday, January 20 at 2:30 in their hall. Everyone is cordially invited to attend. Adv e 5-7

WANTED and FOR SALE

Ads in this column to a word Minimum charge of 25c for any ad.

For Sale—Fox Terrier and Collie Puppies. Mrs. Chas. E. Bernard. p 4-5

Wanted—Old cars bought to wreck. Beaverton Auto Wrecking Co. Adv e51f

For Sale—Hoosier kitchen cabinet, cheap. C. E. Allen. Adv e 5

New Beaverton Garage, general auto repairing, acetylene welding and brazing. Storage Adv e 2

For Sale—Fumed oak dining table and buffet. Mrs. D. C. Howard, Second and Lombard. Adv p 5-6

LAST YEAR'S RESOLUTION

I was a fine, strong resolution. There was none so robust as I. I expected to grow . . . and grow . . . and grow. Now look at me!

Some old ideas standing about laughed. Last Year's Resolution was indeed a pathetic spectacle. Thin, old and discouraged he stood among them, confessing his 12-months' experience.

"That's always the way with these silly human beings," growled a wrinkled idea. "I was born three years ago in a professor's head, and then he just let me kick around with hardly a thought. Ideas can't thrive unless they have a diet of thought, you know!"

Last Year's Resolution shook his head sadly. Here they were on the eve of a New Year, and most of them were so tottery they could hardly stand. A woeful sight. Maybe they would fade away altogether and never be heard of again. Oh, very, very pitiful it was. For even ideas enjoy their span of life, and as for Resolutions, they yearn to become the backbone of human existence.

Then, out of the air came a call. They all pricked up their ears.

"That's for me!" shrieked the wrinkled idea. "It's my professor's voice. He wants me! He needs me! I must try!" He was gone in an instant.

Those remaining looked about at one another in a startled fashion.

Then came another call. Clear it was, and it held a beseeching note. "Come!" it begged. "Come quickly! This is New Year's Eve and I want you. This time I will support you, and you must support me!"

Last Year's Resolution became electrified. "He means me! He needs me! I must help him!" and away he flew just as the clock struck twelve.

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

The New Year

A tower unknown, a book unread; A tree with fruit unharvested; A path untrod; a house whose rooms lack yet the heart's divine perfume; A landscape whose wide border lies in silent shade, unath its silent skirts; A wondrous fountain yet unopened; A casket with its gifts concealed; This is the year that for you waits Beyond tomorrow's mystic gates!

—Horatio Nelson Powers, in the Missionary Review of the World.

—opportunity reflections

THE PLUNGE INTO A BANK ACCOUNT IS A PLUNGE INTO A REALIZATION

—of your powers —your capabilities

—reflected from your home bank

Bank of Beaverton

—opportunity helpers —of opportunity seekers

—to-day —the secret of attainment

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL
By Charles Sughroe

Baby Visits the Office