

The BEAVERTON REVIEW

Published by
Review Publishing Company, Inc.
Beaverton, Oregon.

J. H. Hulett, President
Harry Dence, Vice-President
Verne Bright, Secretary-Treasurer

"Entered as second-class matter December 9, 1922, at the Post Office at Beaverton, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879."

FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1927

Harry Dence, Editor
Verne Bright, Associate Editor
J. H. Hulett, Business Manager

Subscription, \$1.50 per year. Advertising rates on application.

Clean Reading For All The Family

JUST ANOTHER EDITOR

"He is ten years ahead of the times," they said of the editor of the country paper when, through his efforts, the town emerged from its swaddling clothes.

Leaving his plow, this too progressive fellow went to the city to college, as green in city ways as any youth who had entered those halls of learning.

"Buddy" they called him back on the farm, and the name beat him to the college and as "Buddy" he graduated four years later.

At college he had the honor of editing the first annual put out by that institution, and perhaps it was while putting his best into that edition that he got the printers' ink into his system and enough of it to carry him through twenty years of editing a country newspaper; taking it over when it was but a five-column sheet with a circulation of a few hundred and transforming it into a seven-column sheet with readers numbering many thousands and the reputation of being the best weekly in the state.

"But he is ten years ahead of the times," they say when as editor and mayor he urged measures to improve the town.

When the town had a poorly equipped five-teacher school, with his editor's quill and with all the eloquence at his command he pleaded for better educational facilities. Well he knew the disadvantage under which teachers and pupils must labor, for he had taught in that building after leaving college to fulfill his obligation to the state. Each week his papers carried cartoons depicting the crowded condition of the school room.

Finally the town was bonded, over the protest of the many who predicted the loss of homes and many other disasters. Today the little crowded schoolhouse is divided into two imposing buildings with more than twenty-five teachers, and the students who leave its doors are prepared for entrance to college, and it has a system of education which is the envy of other schools.

"Ten years ahead of the times," they said when he would lift the country out of the mud and build a network of cross-country roads.

With a dauntless spirit and the aid of his printers' ink he has lived to see his dream come true and the critics speed across these roads with no thought of disapproval, and the nearest city, once three hours away, can now be reached in twenty minutes.

"He is ten years ahead of the times, and he is trying to ruin us and burden our children with debt," they said when he insisted that the town must have water works and electric lights. Today everybody uses them and the plant is making money for the town.

Twelve years ago he headed the list of those who brought the first chautauqua to town. For eighteen years he has put on a county fair.

As co-author of the "Pay-as-you-go" road bill he has been blessed and cursed, and now the objectors have forgotten that they ever opposed it.

For twenty years superintendent of a one-room Sunday school he is about to see his dream realized and a modern building erected.

For many, many years he preached diversified farming, and for many, many years they would not listen—now the farmer no longer depends upon one crop to see him through.

All day there are demands upon his time, but perhaps when he is at his best, when his time is worth the most and is the most appreciated is when he is called into his office to talk with someone who has tasted the bitterness of despair and often shame. Never too busy to listen, always ready to advise and help.

Perhaps this man who has said that every man should harvest at least one crop in order to learn what the soil and nature's laws will teach him, has learned with his ears close to the ground that miracles can happen in this work-a-day world; that the dead seed can put forth life again; that nothing is impossible with him who made the mustard seed and grows the giants of the forest, and that by keeping ten years ahead of the time a man may live to see his dreams come true.

—Beulah Glover.

Without any disrespect to Mr. Dawes it is a fact the VICE-President lives in Chicago.

Two difficult places to find a straight flush. On the face of ye modern flapper—or in a poker game.

The man doesn't live who is disappointed in his obituary notice.

THE UNSUNG REPORTER

While one of the easiest tasks imaginable is to go around picking out unsung heroes we have a set to add to the list. No group is doing better work in the field of American writing than the anonymous souls who give us our news. Most of those who have never labored over a story amid the machine gun crackle of typewriters in an editorial room seem to feel that newspapers somehow get themselves written impersonally. They are unable to visualize the sweat and profanity necessary to compose a passable story, the imagination and strife necessary to embellish drab incidents and sordid commonplace in such a way that the story will catch the eye of the citizenry.

Time was, of course, when the papers were written poorly enough to leave the impression that they were written impersonally. That time has changed. One cannot read a newspaper today without the feeling that the things have been done by some fellow who ought to be rewarded, who deserves more of an ovation than he probably gets from a thousand, widely distributed readers each moment for two hours after the paper is out.

ANYHOW PROGRESS—SCHOOLS—COSTS

It is pleasant to learn that this nation spends more on public schools than on any other government function—not excepting the cost of keeping ready for war. Our public schools cost two thousand million dollars a year, about one-fourth the total amount spent for public purposes.

Two billions a year seems a great deal, but it is not much, really. Public education on which the future depends, absolutely costs less than twenty dollars per capita.

And, by the way, it costs less than half the money spent on cigarettes. That last is an encouraging fact. It proves that when the people want a thing they get it, somehow or other. Just now, they want the best cigarette. Some day they will decide that they want the best possible public education. Then they will spend ten billions and more a year for it instead of two billions.

Three weeks ago there was an earthquake in Australia, the other side of the earth, aggravated by loud explosions, buildings badly shaken. Last week earthquake news came from ancient Palestine, a quake deadly in its effects, destructive to ancient buildings, hundreds are dead, 109 killed within the Jerusalem area. Redoubts of the desert were terrified by earth movements lasting forty seconds. Some Christians will learn with dismay that the dome of the famous shrine, containing the Saviour's tomb was badly damaged. That should not disturb them. On the contrary, it proves laws governing the universe, including this tiny earth work evenly, without magic interference, everywhere.

Boost your own home town and you'll find it always boosts you; it sounds good to others, and will sound good for you—when you boost your own home town.

The Beaverton Review which comes each week to you and me is well worth your perusal. It prints the news of this here town, and tells the doings of Jones and Brown; it chronicles interesting world events, and tells you where the Coolidges went. It keeps you posted in every way, for such a little in the way of pay. Hence, I say, subscribe today.

A PERSONAL LETTER

The country newspaper is a personal letter going into the homes of your subscribers. It carries the intimate message of all that is occurring in your community and in its editorial columns it carries our opinion of matters at large. The home paper is no hit-or-miss proposition but each week it carries a personal letter about our town and the news of what is going on within its portals.

YE CAUTIOUS ED

We never are so careful as when we have to write an item about a woman. It is not from a sense of chivalry, but because we were once made a ridiculous spectacle by a woman who chased us down the street with a hatpin.—Atchison (Kan.) Globe.

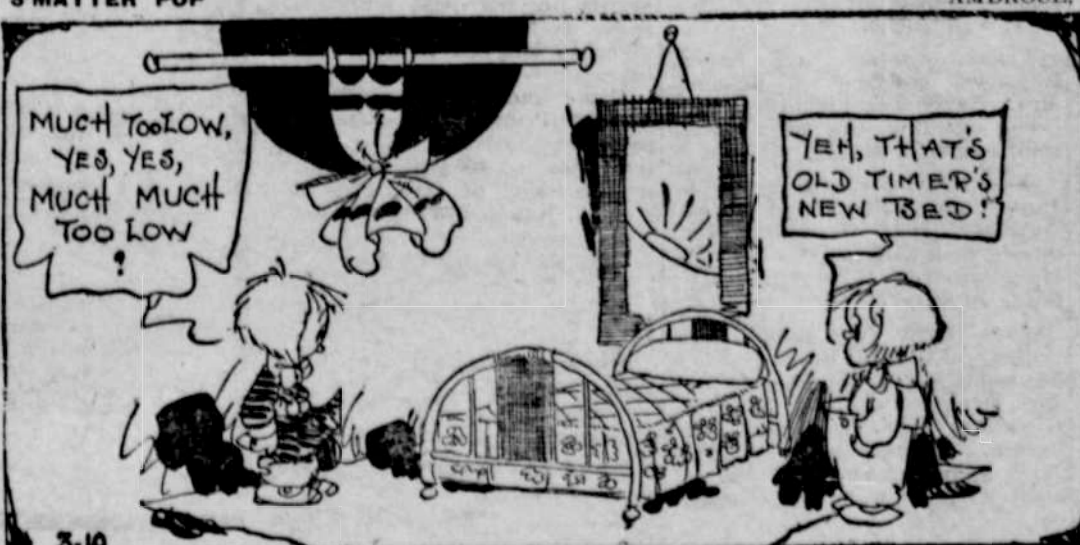
President Coolidge is presented with a new cowboy suit, which makes it appear that Western republicans are trying to change the party symbol from the elephant to the bronco.

"Three boys drowned under Sing Sing prison walls, weeping and cursing convicts wanting to go to rescue but held at bay by guards with leveled rifles.—News note. So this is civilization?"

College students who think they are "pulling something new in advocating 'trial marriages'" only show how young they really are. They'll learn that most of these modern marriages are only trials.

After observing the type of men some women deliberately throw themselves at, we know they can never brag about their aim in life.

S'MATTER POP



AMBROSE, THE THINKER



IF HE FALLS, OUT YOU WONT HEAR HIM!



Dr. Frank Crane Says

REMEMBER

REMEMBER—ALL IS NOT LOST

Because something has happened to you which interferes with your efficiency is no proof all is lost.

There is nothing unconquerable to the human spirit.

There is no truer saying than "Where there is life there is hope."

The great problem is to utilize what remains of your life and keep up a bold front.

It never pays to give up.

Life is like a coin stamped on both sides. On one side is the face of smiling fortune, on the other the image of frowning reverses. Sometimes one side lies up and sometimes the other and sometimes the two seem to spin, alternating continually. But the two are always there in every life, side by side.

So one half of the art of life is knowing how to meet misfortune and the other half is understanding how to treat prosperity.

Near Lincoln, Nebraska, a 19-year-old boy named Edward Smith lost both his arms in an accident when he was helping shuck corn on his father's farm.

With that accident most of the means of earning a living open to him the day before were obliterated. There were few things that he could do. Yet one of these he did superlatively well.

Providing himself with artificial arms, he became a salesman for a Kansas City manufacture. Later he was sent to Europe to open a branch factory. He became a success in spite of a well-nigh insurmountable handicap.

In New Buffalo, Michigan, on the shore of Lake Michigan, lives Joe Jones. From childhood he has had a crippled leg, with one ankle that is stiff and without feeling. Yet he has saved five people from drowning at the beaches near his home.

For nineteen years Magdalen Beans of Pittsburgh has been confined to one room with a nerve center in her back damaged, so that the slightest movement causes agony. During this time she has written stories and poems that have been widely published and have given robust people enjoyment and encouragement.

Such items bring strength for meeting our own troubles, and enlarge our respect for the spirit of human nature.

CALL FOR MR. DARWIN

"Mamma," said a child recently, "am I descended from a monkey?" "I don't know," replied mamma, "I didn't know your father's people very well."

HEE-HAW! LAUGH THIS OFF

Tony was having his second son christened, and being very anxious to have his name recorded correctly on the birth certificate, remarked to the clergyman, "Will you please name-a my bambino same as I give you?"

"But why do you make such a request?" asked the reverend. "Well, you see it's like-a dis. My first boy, I tell you I want him christened 'Tom' and you putta him 'Thomas' on heesa paper. Now, I wanta dis boy name 'Jack' and I no wanta him 'Jackass'."

Our Practical Pattern No. 1210



A great deal of the attractiveness of this style is due, of course, to the materials of which it is made. The sketch shows it carried out in a gay, checked silk or taffeta, with the collar, pocket flaps and hem of crisp, white organdy. However, if a cotton material is preferred, gingham, French Voile, or organdy in a checked or flowered design would be quite pretty. Then the collar, pockets and hem would be of white or plain color to match the print.

May be obtained in sizes 14 to 20, or 34 to 40. Size 18 requires 2 1/4 yards of 36 to 40 inch material and 1 1/4 yards for trimming.

Business Directory

STUDIO BARBER SHOP

An experienced MARCELLER in attendance.
First Class Work At Reasonable Prices

DR. SAMUEL SORENSEN

D. V. S.
Graduate and Licensed Veterinary
Office Beaverton 1903
Farm Res. Hillsboro 3R 25

Stock Companies

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE

N. J. Skee, A. Aloha, Ore.
Office, Beaverton Finance Co.

DR. A. E. WILSON

Optometrist
Optical Work—Repairing

C. W. NOYES

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Collections of all kinds
Insurance

Beaverton :: Oregon

THE BEAUTY BOX

EXPERT MARCELLING

FACIALS MANICURING

Phone us for appointments

A. E. HANSON

WOOD AND COAL

ANY LENGTH, ANY KIND

Gord wood or Slab

Prompt Delivery Tel. 4504

Beaverton :: Oregon

LET THE BEAVERTON REVIEW DO THAT PRINTING

Beaverton, :: Oregon

MAGAZINES

Fountain Service

WHITEHALL RESTAURANT

The Best of Eat

Opposite P. O., - Beaverton

BEAVERTON LUMBER CO.

Now Open For Business

Under New Management

Lewis Brothers, Proprietors.

BEAVER WOOD & ICE CO.

Block Wood and Planer Ends

Utah-Wash. Coal—all grades

Ice Scored—Cold Storage

Woodyard at Front and Main

P. L. Schultz :: Phone 6702

BEAVERTON BARBER SHOP

C. J. Stevens, Prop.

Shave 25c Haircuts 35c

Laundry in Connection

Beaverton, :: Oregon

MAPES & SON

BILLIARD PARLOR

Cigars, Tobaccos

Confections, Soft Drinks

Cady Building :: Watson St.

"SERVICE AND QUALITY"

IS OUR MOTTO

HILLSBORO ICE & COAL CO.

Hillsboro, Oregon

F. W. BISHOP

Plumbing and Heating

HARDWARE, PAINTS

Phone 2003 :: Beaverton

Beaverton, :: Oregon

W. E. PEGG

Undertaker and Embalmer

GRANGE BUILDING

Beaverton, :: Oregon

Want Ads

Wanted—Second hand goods of all kinds. E. Halsten c 34-37

For Sale—Fresh family cow. Louis Zimbrick, Rt. 2, Beaverton. p 35-36

Lost—Bag containing child's clothing. Phone Beaverton 5152 or Hillsboro 2477. p 35

Found—A sign bearing the legend, "Office of the Aloha News." Owner may have same by calling at the Review office, identifying their property, and paying charges. p 35tf

NURSERY SCHOOL

Mrs. C. E. Allen will conduct a nursery school for the summer or will keep children by the hour or day. Call her by Telephone. c 26 tf.

McWANE NEWS

Silverleaf Camp meets the first Saturday and third Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting Neighbors, welcome. Consul, H. A. Morrison, Clerk, Jacob Kemmer. Adv. c 14tf

KNOW HIS ZOO-LOGY. Teacher—What do monkeys have that no other animal has? Jimmie—Little monkeys.

A FISH-LINE, AS IT WERE. "I see that your husband is back from his fishing trip. Did he bring in a good string?" "No, a long yarn."

QUALITY and SERVICE

Is ahead of everything else We have been established here fifteen years, and always have given perfect satisfaction

Hillsboro Shoe Hospital

A. H. Wahner, Owner
1126 Second St.
Hillsboro Oregon

CENOL FLY DESTROYER

RIDS ENTIRE ROOM OF FLIES IN A FEW MINUTES

Fight flies with CENOL FLY DESTROYER. Wipe out a whole army of them in a few minutes. Simply spray the room and the flies fall dead. CENOL FLY DESTROYER is quick, sure, safe to use. Pleasing odor.

Sold By

BEAVERTON PHARMACY

J. E. Hatch, Proprietor.
Beaverton, :: Oregon

BY C. M. PAYNE