Friday, May 23, 1930

SCIATICA? Here is a never-failing form of relief from sciatic pain: AVER Take Bayer Aspirin tablets and avoid meedless suffering from sciatica - lum-bago - and similar excruciating pains. They do relieve; they don't do any harm, lust make sure it is genuine. BAYER ASPIRIN Alas, No. 1.00 The world's our oyster, but we

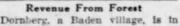
For Barbed Wire Cuts Try HANFORD'S **Balsam of Myrrh** I dealers are antherized to reined your mone

don't all find a pearl therein .- Bos-

ton Transcript.

Paper Church to Be Moved A church built of paper, cardboard and beaver board is to be moved in its entirety from an estate at Benoni, about twenty miles from Johannesburg. South Africa, to a new site. It was sent from England in sections 21 years ago and, although much used, has proved highly efficlent.

Scientific B988 Safe boys and I precarlously hung. Four FOR CONSTIPATION days v. had tolled to reach this place. Feen a mint



the same fortunate position as the small Franconian city Ebern, whose inhabitants not only pay no taxes, but receive about 60 marks a year from the city. Dornberg owns large forests which bring in so much revenue that no local taxes have been assessed for many years, and each citizen receives 31 cubic meters of firewood and 100 wooden ties yearly,





bandsged onto her feet. Her hat was | cause of course I was afraid that a tangle of torn straw. Anger had possession of me, and

THE STORY

On a pleasure trip in eastern waters, Philip Amory, English World war veterañ, now a trader

on the island of Papua, New Guinea, plunges overboard to gave the life of a musical comedy

actress, knowt ... "Gin-Sling." Amory becot.jes interested in Pla

Laurier, member of a wealthy New South Wales family. He

Laurier, member of a weating New South Wales family. He tells her of his knowledge of a wonderful gold field on the is-land, "Gin-Sling" tills him Pia is engaged to Sir Richard Fan-shaw. His holiday ended. Am-ory arrives back at Daru. He meats an Enclishman Spicer

meets an Englishman, Spicer, there on development business for a syndicate of which Fan-

shaw is head. Fanshaw's name

recalls to Amory a long-forgot-ten incident in which he wit-

nessed the escape of Fanshaw

from a leper colony. He tells his friend Bassett about it and decides to inform Laurier. He

goes to Thursday Island to send

goes to Thursday island to send the message. Amory hears Fan-shaw dictate a message which indicates that the secret of the gold field is known. Amory meets with an accident that lays him up for three weeks. Recov-ored, he sails alone for Port Moresby. A storm compels him to put in at Thursday island where he finds Fanshaw. Amory resumes his voyage to Port

Morseby, Fanshaw follows in a

motor boat and attempts to run him down. Amory shoots and kills Fanshaw.

CHAPTER VII

-13-

And I was happy, in the way of

one who has long thirsten for a

draught of the home airs about his

native town, and, after long travel,

long difficulty, ias won back to it at

last. I wish I could find words to

tell the completeness of that convic-

tion; the certainty-based on no pro-

ducible facts-that I was in my proper

place and doing what i ought to do-

at last !-- on the unknown.

dinner,

danger dally food.

Port

resumes his voyage to

yet-though I knew that she had practically wrecked my expedition-I could not choose but pity the bright thing. brittle as a butterfly, who had wag ered her light self against the terrific powers of the unknown; who, be fore the threshold was well crossed, lay beaten. Nothing but the slow pace enforced on me by the cutting of a track had kept her with me so far. She must have known this; guessed that her only chance of life was to come forward and show her self, fling herself on my mercy, before It was too late. She had obtained a canoe (as I afterward 'earned) from the viliage at Romilly mouth, and persuaded a small crew to accompany her. Living and sleeping on board, she was able to keep uer boys with her until she landed at the place where I had debarked a few hours earlier. There they deserted, as carriers will, and she had had no food save what she could carry herself, no shelter save the frost, during the four days of my journey towards Dread nought range. Luckily for her, it was impossible to lose the way, even when she fell behind, since the track we were cutting made our course plain as a macadamized road. I think she went in constant terror; terror of na tives, terror of wild beasts, even terror of me; for she must have guessed all too soon, that her plan of following me right through was madness. and that she would be forced into From where I was camped, the showing herself. whole world seemed to fall away in

But I do not think she knew, even one huge wave, upon whose crest the suspected, that her coming stamped the expedition into dust. She thought she had merely to placate me, use her four days of hardest work, cutting our woman's tricks. In order to find refuge road foot by foot through forest that was knitted and tangled together. We in my party. She didn't doubt her ability-Jinny had not had much were pitted with leech bites, scarred reason to doubt her chance of success. by mosquitoes. I hadn't had enough in this or any other test where the and wasn't likely to, for weapons of her sex were pitted against months; comfort was a dream, and man's determination.

But it was not man's determination that barred her now. It was the immense, impersonal might of the un tamed wilderness, of Papua. Against this, the finest men of the Nineteenth century, the pick of the Twentleth. had fought, struggled, and-most often -lost, paying the loss with their lives. Who was the little dancer, to break lance in such an army?

here, four days inland from the mid the did not know. She stood up, waters of the Romilly river, away and came to me, with the red of sunfrom all the world, white men and all rise on her red-gold fair, smoothing their works; here, on the spine of the her forn shirt, and julling down her Dreadnought ranges verging-at last. tattered breeches, calling to work the smile that had gained drop of new From today, I knew, the worst of sweetness from every man who fell the work began. I scanned the world victing to it, until now it was a very honey flower wherein the wandering, below, and decided that I had done kissing bee might drown. She knew well. Grace, the dead miner, hadn't left the Romilly till he came right to her work this Jinny. She made me.

nte forest

in

you'd be angry-Phil, you're not angry with little Jin, are you? Phil, I just had to com I don't mind anything, now I've found you, and I know I'm goin' with you." "Jinny, my dear," i said-and 1 did not think my black-haired Dian herself would grudge the kiss that went with the words-"Jinny, tell me"-for I wanted to put off the bad moment as long as possible-"tell me, have you

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

had any breakfast ?" "No, nor dinner last night," she said. "I hadn't anything left."

"Then you must breakfast at once." called a carrier, spoke to him and set him to make tea and bring meat and biscuits.

She had eaten her meat and biscuits; she had thirstily finished her pannikin of tea. Life was creeping back into her tired face, and with it something that I knew my next few words must kill-hope.

"I thought you'd be angry," she said, setting the panalkin down upon the ground. I said nothing. I took her scarred, burned hand, and began oothing it gently in mine. Angry? She little knew. The very rage of h-l had been in my heart, when first I looked down the clearing, saw her sitting there, knew what it meant to me, and knew in the same moment, that she could never, if she lived to be a hundred, understand what she had done. How could one be angry? "Leave go of my hand," she said uddenly. "There's something you aren't telling me, Phil. What is it?" "Jinny," I said, "there are a great

nany things you haven't told me, and ong; but there's pleaty of time for all that. Plenty of tina." I repeated, for anything either of us wants to tell the other. On the way." "Yes," she said. "The way to the

place they call Tatatata." "The way to the mouth of the river,

mean," said L "You're goin' back again?" cried Jinny.

"We're Loing back."

"Because of me?" "Recause I find it necessary to go." "Phil, I'd dave drowned myself rather than-i. I'd known, Phildon't do it, old boy. Let's go on and chance it. I'm not afraid of anything. I'll go till I drop dead. Let me, Phil." She was almost crying; she held my sleeve tightly, and shook me, in her eagerness.

"Jinny," I said, "we're up against hard facts. You'd drop dead, as you call it, before noon today. You-' "I done well up to this, anyhow. I kept with you, Phil!"

"You kept with me because the work hadn't begun. If you had been an hour-five minutes-later in finding me. Jinny, the ment-ants would have been picking your bones tomor her rags, her



It's only folk within the wood Can know my happiness: I did not tell my secret but I heard the robins guess: The golden minnow knows it Beneath the watercress -Muna Lee.

THIS AND THAT IN COOKERY

An omelet seems a hard dish to make for the amateur. To have it light and fluffy, well done and palatable takes practice. Here is one that will be good for a beginner:

Finny Omelet.-Take one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth teaspoonof pepper, two table spoonfuls of quick cooking taploca, three-fourths of a cupful of milk; cook for ten minutes or until the taploca is clear (in a double boiler), then add one tablespoonful of butter. Beat the yolks of four eggs until creamy

and the whites until stiff but not dry; combine with the cooked mixture, folding in the egg whites last. Cook in a buttered omelet pan and when well cooked on the bottom place the top in the oven or under a gas flame to finish on the top. Fold over and serve. This omelet, because of the

cooked taploca, will stand up and stay light while being served.

Meat Loaf .- Many cooks have their favorite recipe for meat loaf. We like one which is moist enough to be palatable but will hold its shape when sliced. Use ten tablespoonfuls of quick cooking taploca, two pounds of round of beef chopped, one-half of an onion chopped, two two-inch slices of salt pork finely chopped, one pint of canned tomatoes, two and one-half tenspoonfuls of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper, with a dash of cayenne. Try out the salt pork until golden brown, add the onlon and cook for two minutes; then add all the other ingredients, mix well and bake I propose to know them before very in a loaf. Garnish with parsley. The taploca extends the meat and also acts as an ingredient to bind the mixture. Milk may be used in place of tomatoes if preferred.

There are many who object to corn starch; taploca will take the place of it in such dishes as pudding and cream or lemon ples,

Duchess Soup .- Take two tablespoonfuls of quick cooking taploca. add one teaspoonful of salt, oneeighth tenspoonful of pepper, one tablespoonful of chopped onlon, one quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of parsley and four tablespoonfuls of cheese finely chopped or grated. Mix well, add the cheese, butter and parsley just at the last. Cook the ingredients at least fifteen minutes to insure the perfect cooking of the taploca. Thep add the cheese and serve.

SEASONABLE IDEAS

During the summer weather cool drinks are used more freely and it is a great satisfaction to have something good, cold, and palatable ready to serve one's



A cry in the night may be the first warning that Baby has colic. No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy ! This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never do the slightest harm. Always keep a bottle in the house. It is the safe and sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. signature on the wrapper. Pre-scribed by doctors l Whenever there's need of gentle regulation. Children love the

Bruce Attack Disputed

For several years the British au-Loyal admirers of Robert the Bruce are aroused over the recent thorities in New Guinea tried every attack on the Scotch hero made by way possible to induce the natives to-Thomas Johnston, undersecretary be vaccinated for smallpox. Finally for Scotland. During an address at Sir Herbert Murray, the lieutenant Greenock, Scotland, Johnston said governor, was successful by calling that "Robert the Bruce was a feudal | the leading chiefs together and inbully and the story of Bruce and the forming them that a great black spider is an invention." He added devil was coming out of the moun that in the winter of 1306-7 Bruce tains to destroy them and that their was spending his time not in semi- only escape would be to have the starvation watching spiders in an government charm branded on their Island cave, but amid the rude com- arms. Thousands of the natives imforts obtainable at the court of the mediately flocked to the government Norwegian king. Champions of Bruce clinic and were vaccinated. declare the charges are untrue.

Breaking Out

your car?"

in place of water.

"What's the lump on the front of

"Oh, the radiator just had a boll,"

Spanish Idea of Beauty

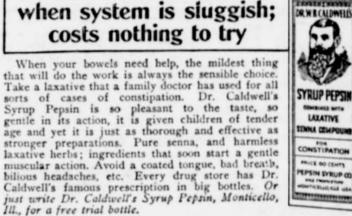
Longfellow calls attention to the fact that the Spanish people greatly admire "emerald eyes" and celebrate them in song.

CONTRACTOR NO.

MARCHES MATS

STIPATION

There are a thousand hacking at A significant advance in aircraft is the use of a chemical cooling fluid the branches of evil to one who is striking at the root .- Thoreau



Doctor's PRESCRIPTION

Happy Movie Endings Popular With Edison



Kill Rats

Without Poison

A New Exterminator that

Won't Nill Livestock, Poultry,

Sold on a Money - Back Guarantee

900 DROP

CASTOR

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Nor Naka

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A CO MEN'NO

· 10"

taste of Castoria, and its mildness

makes it suitable for the tiniest

And a more liberal dose of

Castoria is always better for

growing children than some need-

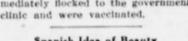
lessly strong medicine meant only

for adult use. Genuine Castoria

always has Chas. H. Fletcher's

Devil Aids Doctors

infant, and for frequent use.





Too much to eat-too rich a diet -or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalinize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-enting; to check all addity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort: for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say Phillips. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!



From Old Salutation The slang phrase, "so long," is said to be a corruption of the word "salaam."

America gets most of its pure sand for glass making from West Virginia and Illinois,

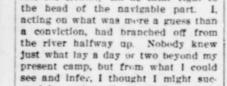


Strengthened by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Paul, Minn .- "I used to be as tired when I got up in the morning as when I went to



eighbors know what it did for me so they are taking it teo. I will write to any woman if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help her as it did me. I feel like a nan now and I thank you. Mas. H. C. HENRY, 286 Fuller Ave., Et



ceed in cutting off weeks of work, by going on just as I was going. I might go a longer way round than Grace had gone, but I was likely to get there sooner. So I sat and smoked, and talk. felt myself at peace. And the sun

went down upon my day. I should have slept well that night I did not. I lay wakeful, on my grid of sticks, saw, through the open triangle of the tent-fly, the Cross swing round to the movement of the earth

about the sun. "Sleep," I told myself. "You must sleep. Tomo row's a hard day." But there shemed to be springs in my eye llds, holding them up; the muscles of my limbs were stiff and unrelaxed I could not aleep.

Toward morning, whet I should have been waking, I dropped into confused, tired siler. The dirst spears of sunrise woke me dke s stab; it is not at sunrise, but before, that the ex-

plorer should leave his none-too-downy bed. With a curse at my own inziness, I pulled on boots, and was dressed. Already the carriers had their fire going; they sat round it blanket-robed, watching the pot of rice cook over the fismes. I looked at them, almost through them; felt as one feels in such places, that they the brown men of the country, made scarce a break in the glorious, the Intoxicating sense of solitude that a white man knows, on the verze of untrodden lands Over that nearest ridge, a couple of days march on there was no man knew what; but when I topped the mountain I should know. And I said, in my rashness-"This is good; I ask no more of life.

In the same moment, I turned looked carelessly down the long cut ting in the forest that we had made the day before, and saw a figure seated on a log.

The current of my blood seemed to stop as the flow of the Romilly river stops, for an instant, when the Guit bore omes sweeping in and holds it back. Then, as the pore flies up the river, driving all before it, anger and sick dismay invaded my soul There was something else, too- gratified van ity, and a kind of ange: love perhaps but they were drowned beneath the uprushing tide. I took ten steps to the place where Jinny Freacher was

sitting, and I said to ver. "G-d Jinny what made you do this? She looked up at me. I could see

now, In the growing tawniight now her beauty was wreshed; how her eyes had sunk back into her head and her copper hair lost it shine; how she had worn aerself to a skeleton and let het clothes full into rags There were sores on her artus and neck-leech bite sores, blue marks of mosquito bites, deep scratches made | could put on paper six of the names by lawyer thorn. Her shoes were or deeds represented.

stains, her battered weary look, and see her but as I had known her months weeks ago, on the liner and in Thursday island. Yet, at the same time. I was angry, and sorry-for her and for myself.

"Jinny, Jinny," I said to her, and again "Jinny, Jinny!" It seemed as if I could find no other words. But Jinny was only too eager to

"My oath, 'hl.," she declared, catch ing me by the loose folds of my shirt. as if she feared, that somehow, I might va ish-"My oath! I thought it was all in with me, I did straight. Last night I couldn't see a sign of your fire anywhere, same as I'd seen it other nights, and I fair gave myself up for dead. And se this morning, I started off just as soon as I could see me feet, and I said to meself, 'Jinny, my girl if you don't find him quick. the robins of whatever-it-is will come and cover you with leaves today. Se I burried and hurried, and when I come on you just like that, it took me

queerly, and I had to sit down, be-

"Passion Play" Life of Small Bavarian Village

The Passion play, a dramatization | character of each actor is considered of the sufferings in the life of Christ takes place in the little village of Oberanmergau, nestling in the Bava rian Alps. And this play has been go ing on every ten years since the plague of 1623 During that year the citizens of Oberammergan vowed that they would enact the piece every ten years as a thanksgiving offering for having been delivered of the plague.

The original text and arrangements were probably made by the monks of Ettal. The music was composed by Rochus Dedler schoolmaster of the parish in 1814. The production is giv en in the open air and stands are con structed to accommodate 5,000 spec tators Seven hundred actors are emplayed in the play all native villagers The proceeds go for the public good ifter the expenses have been defrayed and a small remuneration made to

ach actor. The play is a stupendous manifesta ton of religious worship and the morat

Street of Monuments

Wieforia Edubank (eht. London, writes "Looker on" in the London ouils Chronicle "may well hold the world's record for monuments in my th coughfare of same length For variety, too, if 'akes a tot of sur passing Monarchy is represented at each extremity by queens: Victoria at Blackfrinrs and Bendicen at West minster in between are statesmen scholars, poets soldiers, burnalistmusicions and composite memorials Everybody of course, knows all above ft.' Yet I doubt if one person in ten

row, maybe before you were dead. If you came on with us now, we might be able to help you along-"

"Yes?" Her eves glowed with hope "For a day or so-carrying you in a litter where we could, and slinging you up precipices with bushrope like a tied plg . . That, Jinny, would cut our day's work down by a third. maybe a half. We should get a little way and turn back. I prefer to turn back now. Don't cry. Gln-Sling; you never cry, you know What's that war-cry of yours-'Drink hearty. you'll soon be dead? Let's hear it again." I clapped her on the buck, assuming a galety I was very far

from feeling. One of the swift changes typical of her sad, merry kind, slezed hold on her without warning. She flashed into sudden fury.

him-swine !" "Who's the swine?" I asked. But

she looked at me sidewise, and made a glass of chilled, leed milk, no reply. I saw she was shaking with rage.

as well as his histrionic ability. The

principal parts are hereditary. The

whole village lives for this production.

The inhabitants spend their time at

fashioning crucifixes, rosaries and im

ages of the saints to sell to the tour

ists who flow through their quiet little

Good Manners

(TO BE CONTINUED)

city year by year.

ter and serve.

120

\$

Ginger Punch .- Chop half a pound of canton ginger, add one quart of cold water, one cupful of sugar, boll fifteen minutes, strain, add one-half cupful of orange juice and the same of lemon juice. Serve on crushed ice. Fruit Punch .- Make a sirup by boiling one cupful of water, two cupfuls of sugar until smooth, add one cupful of strong tea, two cupfuls of strawberry sirup, the juice of five lemons, five oranges and one can of chopped pineapple. Mix and let stand until cool. Strain, add three quarts of chilled water, one quart of mineral water, one cupful of cherries. Serve in a punch bowl with Ice,

Currantade .- Take one quart of currants, one pint of raspberries, one quart each of water and sugar bolled I take it that the essence of good nners is the gift of putting people to a sirup; cool. Serve in a punch howi with ice. Strain before putting at their ease, not the chosen few peo ple whom one likes, but all people. in the bowl.

Raspherry Shrub.-Take six quarts Yes, ease is the word that describes good manners. The great lady is at her ease with the gardener the nouse maid the ragamuffin the outcast and she makes them all feel comfortable in her presence. And had manners is the faculty of making every one un tle; dip corks in paraffin. comfortable whether by being abrupt

ly rude, or overwhelmingly gushing too cordial or too tacking in cordial water when serving. ity too contemptuous of too flattering

Foo much of anything is had manners nice drink.

It destroys ease and makes people fidget. A manner that makes other people nervous is a bad manner whether it be frankly uppleasant or too pleasant by far .- Mary Borden in

Harper's Magazine.

Great Lakes' Shore Lines

Lake Superior tors a shore line in the United States of 1.892 miles; in 'annela, 910 miles; Lake Michigan, en tirely within the United States shore line 1,304 miles; Lake Huron within the United States, 581 miles; in Can ida, 1.115 miles; Lake Erle, United States, 404 miles; Canada, 327 miles fale Ontario, United States, me miles; Canada, 453 miles,

friends. Lemon sirup, aside from its being more delicious than ordinary lemonade, gives -13 one the assurance of its nlways being

ready to serve at just a moment's notice.

Lemon Sirup .- Squeeze the juice from enough lemons (probably five dozen) to make two quarts of the juice. Add enough of the grated rind to suit the taste, six pounds of sugar, and two and one-half quarts of water. Heat to the bolling point, strain and bottle. Keep cold. When serving pour a tablespoonful or two of the slrup over chipped ice in the glass, add wa-

Chocolate Sirup .- Mix together one pound of chocolate, one pound of su-"For twopence," she said. "I'd kill gar, and one pint of water; add a few drops of vanilla or cinnamon extract

Keep cold; use three tablespoonfuls to

would not think of going thru expectancy without taking this tonic."-Mrs. C. E. Armstrong, 2811 Victor Place.

of raspberries, one quart of vinegar, let stand in a jar forty-eight hours with a weight over the berries. Strain and squeeze the julce through a jelly bag. Add one pint of sugar to one pint of juice; boil ten minutes. Bot-

Add three times the amount of Ice

Add ginger ale to grape juice for a

Nellie Maxwell

Sounds Reasonable

In China a recently found skull with a dislocated jawbone has been classified as Sinanthropuspekinensis. It is thought that the accident to the jaw was caused by the unfortunate man attempting to tell somebody who he was,-London Opinion.

Old English Custom Boxing day in England, the first week day after Christmas day, had its origin in the custom of presenting boxes containing presents to employees, postmen. errand boys, etc.

The great inventor, Thomas A. Edi son, has been called super-human by many admirers, but those who really know him claim he is human to i marked degree. Although he does not like bridge or golf, he is quite a movie fan and especially partial to "westerns,"

If there is any reason to believe at the end of the picture that the hero and heroine are not going to live Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks happily forever after. Mr. Edison is K.R.Ocan be used about the home barn or poul-try yard with absolute safety as it contains **Bo desdiy poison**. K.R.O is made of Squill, as recommended by U.S. Dept of Agriculture, under the Connable process which insures maximum-strength. Two cans killed 378 rats at Arkansse State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials. highly indignant and on more than one occasion has written producers and registered his rebuke for putting

on such a story. "We are all working for human happiness," remarked Mr. Edison, Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exter-minator. All poultry supply, drug, and seed Stores-75c. Large size (four times as much) 22.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you K-R O Co., Springfield, O after a rather disappointing picture "and while we may not succeed in real life, we can surely make our

Children Speaks

They

Everett, Wash .--

"There is nothing so helpful in mother-

hood as Dr. Pierce's

Favorite Prescrip-

tion. I am the mother

of five as fine, healthy

children as any one

could wish for and I

give this medicine greatcredit, for I took

it each time and it

rens Armstrong kept me in such good

physical condition that I was always able

to do my own work right up to the last

-never lost my strength at any time. I

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids Ho.

tel in Buffalo, N. Y., if you want a trial package of Prescription Tablets.

Brave Youngsters

Defending themselves with a bow

and arrow, Robert A. Martenson,

eight years of age, and five-year-old

sister drove off a vicious attack of

a lynx at their home at Warmley,

Saskatchewan. The two children

had gone out into the bush to play

Indian. The lynx sprang on the girl,

clawing and biting her. Her brother

kicked it and drew his bow. The ar-

row hit the animal and it disap

peared in the brush.

Fluid or tablets. All dealers.

K-R-0 characters happy in pictures." Mother of Five Healthy KILLS-RATS-ONLY

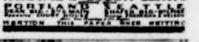
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FLORESTON SHAMPOO -- Ideal for use in connection with Parker'a Hair Balaam. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 60 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.



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