

Beaverton Review

Issued Every Friday at Beaverton, Oregon,
THE REVIEW PUBLISHING CO.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1930

Entered as second class matter December 9, 1922, at the postoffice at Beaverton, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

J. H. Huettner, Business Manager

The City election passed into history Tuesday. There has been intense feeling and personal prejudice injected into the Town elections for so long that it would seem to be time that some means were taken to place issues before the electorate instead of personalities.

Often and frequently in these columns, we have lamented the attitude of some of our leading citizens to make the question of "who had the most friends" the leading issue at our City election, instead of whether we should build adequate sidewalks, place the sanitary system in an extraordinarily high class condition, finance a park or build a community hall, say.

There are opportunities here such as can be found in no other place on the globe with which we are acquainted. Here is this splendid valley; here is this soil with unsurpassed fertility. Here is a climate such as has built the largest and most magnificent city in the world. Here is a people, cultured, refined, educated, taking pride in their community, realizing that nowhere is there a better place to live.

Peace-loving, kindly, prudent, practical, hard-working, generous, tolerant, and big-hearted Beaverton, here's hoping something may be done to keep personalities out of coming elections.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Stipe entertained Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Summers and Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Stipe at a Thanksgiving dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Van Kleeck and daughter Cathryn spent the Thanksgiving holidays with Mrs. Van Kleeck's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Anderson of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Desinger, Miss Katherine Desinger, Gus Desinger, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Desinger and son Jimmy Lee, and William Desinger of Chehalis, Wash., were Thanksgiving guests at the Carl Desinger home in Portland.

Dr. and Mrs. Talbert and daughter, Carolyn Jean, were Thanksgiving guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Gould of Medford. Dr. Talbert returned Sunday evening and Mrs. Talbert and daughter will remain for a two weeks' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pinder and Mr. and Mrs. McFarland of Oregon City, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Pinder and son George of Portland, Mrs. C. C. Beach, daughter, Miss Kathryn, and son, Carl Curtis, were Thanksgiving dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Byfield.

Orchards in western Oregon may be pruned as soon as the leaves are off the trees, says the Oregon Experiment station, and farmers usually find that less bleeding occurs when walnuts and cherries are pruned early.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT
In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County. In the Matter of the Estate of W. F. Deal, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the undersigned, duly appointed Administrator of the above named deceased, has filed in the above entitled court and cause his final account and report as such, and the court has fixed the 3rd day of January, 1931, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a.m., of said day, and the court room of the above entitled court in Hillsboro, Oregon, as the time and place for hearing objections to said final account, and for the final settlement of said estate.

Dated this 4th day of December, 1930.
Doy Gray, Administrator of the Estate of W. F. Deal, deceased.
Hare, McAlister, and Peters, Attorneys for Administrator. c1-5

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS
Notice is hereby given that the County School Superintendent of Washington County will hold the regular examination of applicants for state certificates at the County School Superintendent's Office at Hillsboro, Oregon, as follows: commencing Wednesday, December 17th, 1930, at 9 o'clock A. M., and continuing until Saturday, December 20, 1930 at 4 o'clock p.m.

Wednesday forenoon: U. S. History, Writing (Penmanship);
Wednesday afternoon: Physiology, Reading, Composition, Methods in Reading, Methods in Arithmetic;
Thursday forenoon: Arithmetic, History of Education, Psychology, Methods in Geography;
Thursday afternoon: Grammar, Geography, American Literature, Physics, Methods in Language, Thesis for Primary Certificates;

Friday forenoon: Theory and Practice, Orthography (Spelling), Physical Geography, English Literature, Chemistry;
Friday afternoon: School Law, Geology, Civil Government, Bookkeeping;
Saturday forenoon: Geometry, Botany;
Saturday afternoon: General History.

N. A. Frost, County School Superintendent of Washington County, adv. c-1-2

HOME POINTERS

It's "open season" for fruit cakes, a season that sends the wise cooks gunning for recipes and ingredients, and the fortunate prospective eaters dreaming of knives with which to cut a piece of their best-loved cake.

The eating-season for fruit cakes is a year 'round one, but the baking season is a limited one, if your cakes are to ripen adequately and grow mellow for Christmas, and the festivities of the Winter social season.

Not only are clever women stalking the fruit, the bowls, and the recipes, for the family's sake, but they are making money with fruit cakes, as well, individually or as members of clubs—and so can you! Fruit cakes, when baked properly from a proven recipe, attractively wrapped and boxed, sell for \$1 a pound, or even more in large communities. They may be made for as little as 40¢ a pound and with a minimum of effort if the prepared fruit and ingredients are used.

The Ingredients: You may buy your fruit peels already candied and sliced in quarter-pound packages, citron, lemon and orange peel; buy your dates pitted and pasteurized, nuts shelled, raisins seeded. Ordinary flour may be used, and you may vary liquid according to taste.

The Baking: Use a paper-lined pan to prevent burning. Bake only in an oven in which you can obtain an even, slow heat; otherwise steam, and dry in oven. Do not bake more than 15 pounds at one baking. Bake according to size of loaf: a one-pound loaf takes 2½ to 3 hours; a two-pound takes 3½ hours, three-pound 4 hours.

Decoration: Do not frost cakes until after removing from storage. Decorate with bits of citron, cherries or almonds in fancy designs.

Packing and Wrapping: Wrap cake for packing, first in waxed paper, then in fancy paper, and then box in decorative tin or cardboard box. Tie with ribbons and seals. A clever name for your product will help sell it.

Southern Fruit Cake

(Approx. cost: 50¢ lb.)

- 1 lb. currants
- 1 lb. raisins
- 1 lb. dates
- 1 lb. candied pineapple
- 1 lb. candied cherries
- 1 lb. almonds
- 1 lb. pecans
- 1 pk. sliced citron
- 1 pk. orange peel
- 1 pk. lemon peel
- 3 eggs
- 1 cup fat
- 1 cup sugar
- 1½ cups flour
- 1 tsp. nutmeg
- 1 tsp. allspice
- 1 tsp. cinnamon
- 1 tsp. soda
- 1 cup grapejuice
- 1 cup corn syrup
- 1 square chocolate

Chop fruit and nuts. Measure the flour, soda, spices, and sift over fruit and nuts. Cream fat, add sugar and beaten eggs. Add floured fruits alternately with grapejuice and syrup. Add melted chocolate last. Bake in loaf pan, which has been lined with greased paper and oiled, in a slow oven (250 degrees F.) for about 4½ hours. Makes 4 pounds. Usually sells at \$1 per pound.

Golden (White) Fruit Cake

(Approx. cost: 50¢ lb.)

- 1 cup seeded white raisins
- 1 pk. sliced citron
- 1 pk. sliced orange peel
- 2 pk. sliced lemon peel
- 1 pk. shredded coconut
- 1 cup orange juice
- 1 cup blanched almonds
- 2 cups bread flour
- 1 tsp. baking powder
- 1 tsp. salt
- 1 cup fat
- 1 cup sugar
- 3 eggs
- 1 tsp. orange extract

Wash raisins and drain well. Place raisins, candied peel, coconut, and coarsely chopped nuts in bowl. Sift flour, baking powder, and salt over fruit; mix fruit through the flour with finger tips. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, then beaten eggs. Add flavoring. Stir in fruits and flour mixture alternately with the water.

Pour the mixture into one large or two or three greased tins. Bake loaves in a slow oven (300 degrees F.) Makes three pounds, sells for \$1 per pound.

FARM REMINDERS

Many Oregon farmers make a practice of digging up large clumps of rhubarb plants in the fall and forcing them in a warm place, thus producing new rhubarb for marketing in January. Directions for growing the forced crop can be obtained from the vegetable gardening department of Oregon State College.

The Mazaroff Mystery

by J.S. Fletcher



"Why, 'Blue Diamond One'?" asked Maythorne. "Is there, or was there, a Blue Diamond Two?"
Kloop smiled knowingly.
"Precisely what I am about to tell you!" he answered. "There was!—in the end. And I feel convinced that Mazaroff had Blue Diamond Two, and perhaps Blue Diamond One, on him when he was murdered on the moor! After he got hold of that first blue diamond, he developed an almost feverish craze to get a second. I know that he got Blue Diamond One for what you call, I believe—in your English phrase—a mere song. But he was so intent on getting another blue diamond to match it that he told me he was prepared to go to a great length, a big price. In the end he got what he wanted."

"Another?" exclaimed Crole.
"Another. And equally fine," replied Kloop. "I don't know, for he wouldn't tell me, what he gave for it. But he got it—and not very long before he sailed for England."
"You saw it?" asked Maythorne.
"I saw it?" assented Kloop. "So—I have seen both. I don't think anybody else has. Unless—which I suspect—Mazaroff has shown them here, since his coming. He had his eye on buyers in Europe."

"Did he mention any particular buyers?" inquired Maythorne.
"He did not. But he did tell me that he had a man here, in London, who did things for him, and who was in touch with European and American people of high degree that might be inclined to give a very fancy price for the pair."

"And you feel sure that he first sent Blue Diamond One to London, and then brought Blue Diamond Two in his own pocket?" suggested Maythorne.

"I feel sure of that," said Kloop. "I may say—because he wanted to cut clear of Mrs. Merchnon, left at home," said Maythorne, dryly. "He wanted her to think him dead!—what did it matter as long as he was alive? But I tell you he was always a bit of a mystery man, and I'd give a lot to know where he went, and with whom he talked, and so on, that day after he and Holt struck the Woodcock. He saw somebody that day who gave him some information about Mrs. Elphinstone and Miss Merchnon—he said as much to you, didn't he?"

"He did," I admitted.
"Well—who was that somebody?" he asked. "That somebody who's never come forward?"
Maythorne laid down his knife and fork, and bent across the table to us.

"Suppose," he said, in a whisper, meant to be mysterious and significant, "suppose—eh?—suppose it was his wife?"

This suggestion seemed to impress Crole even more than it impressed me—his mouth opened and he started. But before he could say anything, a young man came threading his way through the crowded room and made for him. He bent down, handed Crole a card, and whispered something. Crole looked at the card and towards the door. "Outside!—waiting!" he said. "Bring him in here, Rollinson."

Rollinson—one of Crole's clerks—went off, and Crole threw the card on the table for us to look at. It was a very neat, beautifully engraved card, giving the name and address of Mr. Adolf Frobenius, 508 Bond street, W., and a very neat, spick-and-span gentleman followed it.

"Swell Jewellers in Bond street," whispered Crole, as Mr. Frobenius, ushered by the clerk, made his way to our corner; "client of mine, and neighbor of mine, too—lives near me at Wimbledon: smart man. Hallo, Frobenius!" he continued as he greeted his visitor. "Delighted you ran me to earth. Let me introduce my friends—Mr. Maythorne; Mr. Mervyn Holt. I dare say," he added, with a sly smile, "you've heard of both, before now."

"Of Mr. Maythorne, often," answered the Jeweller, with a polite bow. "And of Mr. Holt—since I read in the newspapers of the Mazaroff affair. Which affair, Mr. Crole, he continued, seating himself by the solicitor, "is what I have come to see you about."

"I thought so," said Crole. "Guessed it at once. We shall be glad of any information. Did you know Mazaroff?"

"I have read a great deal in the newspapers about this affair. And I came along to see you, Mr. Crole, because I am almost sure that not very long ago, under rather unusual circumstances, I met Mr. Mazaroff."

ably for some time—Armintrude, then at the Imperial Banking Corporation of South Africa in London, had not only had charge of Mazaroff's correspondence with the bank, but had corresponded privately with Mazaroff. I think that Armintrude took charge of Blue Diamond One till Mazaroff's arrival with Blue Diamond Two, and, probably, during the interval made inquiries for a likely buyer of the pair.

"From all I hear of him, Mazaroff was an astute man. He probably figured that there was a lot of men here in England who, rightly or wrongly, have made vast fortunes out of the war. Such men—as we well know—want to set up in great style, or, rather, they do set up in great style. And the men have women—there's Lady Midas as well as Sir Gorgonia. Now what does Lady Midas want—diamonds? What is a fashionable woman without diamonds? Her hair may be false, and her skin as yellow as parchment—but she's going to have diamonds glittering in one and on the other. Now I reckon that Mazaroff knew all that, and that he considered Lady Midas the customer he was looking for, eh?"

"Well—no doubt you're not far wrong," laughed Crole. "Now, if you've got Lady Midas' address in your pocket?"

"At present," observed Maythorne, "Lady Midas is found at a lot of addresses. In the meantime, there's spade work to be done in another corner."

"It strikes me there are several corners," said Crole. "Up to now, we've had no light on that Mombasa affair. There can be no doubt that Merchnon was on that ship, that he slipped away from it, leaving his things behind, and got safely ashore—to disappear as Merchnon and reappear as Mazaroff. Now, why?"

"I should say—because he wanted to cut clear of Mrs. Merchnon, left at home," said Maythorne, dryly. "He wanted her to think him dead!—what did it matter as long as he was alive? But I tell you he was always a bit of a mystery man, and I'd give a lot to know where he went, and with whom he talked, and so on, that day after he and Holt struck the Woodcock. He saw somebody that day who gave him some information about Mrs. Elphinstone and Miss Merchnon—he said as much to you, didn't he?"

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"I have read a great deal in the newspapers about this affair. And I came along to see you, Mr. Crole, because I am almost sure that not very long ago, under rather unusual circumstances, I met Mr. Mazaroff."

"Good!" exclaimed Crole. "But— you either did or you didn't. Why 'almost'?"

"Because," answered Frobenius, "the man whom I met was not introduced to me by any name. I just met him. However, he was a notable man—and the description of Mazaroff in the papers corresponds with my recollections. But I will give you the facts. During the past twelve months or so, I have had business dealings with a Sir Samuel and Lady Locke. Sir Samuel is a self-made man; to be plain, he was a vast fortune as a contractor during the recent war; he is, I gather, a multi-millionaire. About a year ago he bought Lord Mulworthy's house in Park lane. He and Lady Locke—chiefly her ladyship—have had extensive dealings with me in jewelry and plate. Lady Locke has bought a good many jewels from me.

"Well, about a month or five weeks ago, I was called to the telephone one afternoon, and found Sir Samuel speaking to me. He wanted me to go round to Park lane there and then, to look at and estimate the value of a diamond that had been offered to him. I found Sir Samuel and Lady Locke in their library; they had with them a stranger whose appearance, as I recollect it, corresponds with the description of Mazaroff given in the newspapers—I particularly remember the cast in the left eye. He was not introduced to me by name. It appeared that the stranger was one who was interested in diamonds in a large way, had heard of Sir Samuel and his wife as possible buyers, and was willing to sell them something of very special value; to wit, a remarkable pair of blue diamonds, of which he had one in his pocket. It was this that I was asked to see. He told me that it was one of a pair—the other was equally fine. He further said that he had been in the diamond trade for some years, in South Africa, had now retired, and this would be his last deal. What the Lockes wanted to get at was—what were the two diamonds worth? The would-be vendor and myself had a good deal of talk about the matter. He was very fair and reasonable, and he and I eventually came to a decision as to a proper price for the pair."

"And what might that be?" asked Crole, eagerly.
"Well," answered Frobenius, "we agreed that a fair price would be a hundred and sixty thousand pounds."

(Continued Next Week)

Real Estate Transfers

Harriet J. Ellerson to C. M. Barnes et ux, 4.93 acres Section 19, T. 1 S., R. 1 W.

Frances G. Cowing to R. J. Strasser et ux, 4 acres Lot 1 and 1½ acres Lot 6 Bonita Gardens.

A. Lincoln MacLeod et ux to O. W. Nelson et ux, Lot 135 Beaverton-Reedville.

B. Glenn Wood to Hiram E. Wood, 29 acres Section 11, T. 1 N., R. 2 W.

J. F. Gaunt et ux to Multnomah State Bank, 1 acre Section 18, T. 1 S., R. 1 W.

L. M. Hacker Turner et ux to Dee Myers et ux, 40 acres Section 34, T. 2 S., R. 1 W.

The Reed Institute to Oswald E. Frank, Lot 14, Blk. 1, Ladd & Reed Acres.

Sophia G. Shives to Ida D. Richardson, Lot 5, Blk. 12, Metzger Acres.

Robert C. Braden et ux to Geo. L. Hamlin et ux, 2 acres, T. 1 N., R. 1 W.

Mary E. Ross to Joseph Kremp et al, Lots 13, 14, and 15, Frewing's Orchard Trs.

A. S. Lukas et ux, to Henry T. Lukas, W½ of NE¼ of NE¼ and NW¼ of NE¼ of Section 36, T. 1 S., R. 3 W.

Charles Edwin Benson to United States National Bank, Lot 6 Tigardville Park.

C. B. Kayben to S. R. Diefendorf, 10 acres Secs. 16, 17, 20, and 21, T. 1 N., R. 1 W.

Shaw-Fear Co. to Lucinda Stringer, 2 acres of Lot 366, Johnson Est. Add. Beaverton.

Katherine Orloff et al to Nick Steichen, 3.72 acres, Johnson Est. Add. Beaverton.

Margaret P. Sletten et vir to Ole Ostenson, Lots 1 and 2, Blk. B. Reaworth Gardens.

Gaetano Formoso to Luigi Formoso, W½ of N. 8.55 acres of Lot 373 Johnson Est. Add. Beaverton-Reedville Acres.

State Bank of Hubbard to C. L. McCalen et al, 67.67 acres Sec. 16, 17, 20, and 21, T. 1 S., R. 2 W. Add., Beaverton.

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Church of Christ

Next Sunday we begin our airplane flight over the South Pole. Every class has set a goal which it hopes to maintain during the winter months of December, January, and February. Every time the class reaches its goal, its airplane goes over the pole. The Class whose plane flies over the pole the largest number of times will be treated to an oyster supper by the rest of the school. Members who are present every Sunday will be included with the winning class. We are striving to keep our bible school above the hundred mark. Are you doing your part in this attendance program?

The adult young people's class has a supper in the church last Saturday evening with 20 in attendance. We have large hopes for this class and welcome new members. Young married people are included by the class.

The Christian Endeavor will have a pot luck supper and business meeting at 5:30 next Sunday evening in the Church. This is very important and we want every member and associate member present as we hope to have the C. E. by-laws with us to read to the group.

There will be regular Church services next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and at 8 o'clock in the evening.

M. E. CHURCH

J. J. Patton, Minister
Bible school meets promptly at 10 a.m. You are urged to be present at this hour and assist in the study of the pathway of eternal life. Public worship and pulpit messages at 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Bethel Church

Public worship and pulpit message at 11:15 a.m. subject, "The Christian Worker and His Equipment." Bible school meets promptly at 10:00 a.m. This school is a good place to nourish our spiritual life and fortify our souls for both offensive and defensive Christian work.

At 8:00 p.m. Rev. R. D. Snyder of Portland will give an illustrated stereoscopic address, "The Christ of the Master Painters." We cannot afford to miss this mental-strengthening and soul-uplifting address. The Ladies' Aid meets for work Wednesday.

The public is cordially invited to all services of the church.

Kinton Church

There will be special services at the Kinton church next Sunday afternoon. Members of the Junior Christian Endeavor society of the Mountain Home church, and others from the church will be present at the afternoon service which begins at 2 o'clock, and will give a program consisting of musical numbers. The pastor, Rev. W. E. Simpson will be present and will give a short address. It is desired that everyone in the community be present and fill the church, as it promises to be a very interesting session.

Nazarene Church

The revival services began on Wednesday evening with a fine attendance. The members of the orchestra were all present, and with Mrs. Harrison at the piano the meeting was launched in a wonderful service led by Mrs. Tait, the pastor's wife. Following prayer and announcements Mrs. Tait sang "Oh Make Me Clean by Thy Refining Fire," after which the evangelist, Rev. E. J. Lord, preached a soul-stirring sermon on the subject of prayer. The message gripped the people, and the service came to a close with a fitting season of earnest intercession.

Services continue all next week except Saturday at 7:30 p.m. Sundays at 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Everybody cordially invited.

St. Cecelia Church

Sunday Masses, 7:40 a.m., 10:00 a.m., and 9:30 a.m.
Sunday Christian Doctrine, 8:30 a.m., and 9:30 a.m.
Saturday Confession: 3:30 p.m., 4:30 p.m., 7:30 p.m., and 9:00 p.m.
Weekday Mass, 8:20 a.m.

Phone BEAVERTON 3603 Residence Phone, 3602

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