

Beaverton Review

Issued Every Friday at Beaverton, Oregon, THE REVIEW PUBLISHING CO.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1931

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J. H. Hulett .. Business Manager

Many a girl with dreamy eyes is really wide awake.

Easy street now has a sign on it: "Closed for Repairs."

It seems that there are revolutions as well as castles in Spain.

Maybe the reason prosperity doesn't round that corner is it has been buttonholed by a pessimist.

It appears that when people are broke there is less work for reformers, too.

Modern women lack sex appeal says George Bernard Shaw. But then Mr. Shaw is 84 years old!

The Philadelphia Inquirer carries an editorial headed, "Will Blondes Become Extinct?" Not unless drug stores do.

All we ask of the stock market is that it stand still long enough for a paragraph written about it one week to be good the next.

If people had the money they wasted when the "buy now" craze was on, they would be able to pick up some wonderful bargains.

How did our country manage to scrape through for so long without some judge discovering that the Constitution is unconstitutional?

We expect to walk into a butcher shop any day now and ask for a pound of liver and have the butcher wrap it up with a couple of stock certificates.

GRANDPA WAYBACK SAYS

There is nothing women desire more than change, which is probably why so many things are marked down to 99 cents.

It's General Expense that breaks up most private homes today.

There will always be an army of unemployed as long as wives take in boarders.

The fellow who burns his money in his youth always spends his old age sifting the ashes.

Folks who are always fishing for suckers usually end up by hooking one so big it pulls them overboard. It may be hard to teach an old dog new tricks, but he certainly keeps trying to pull the old ones he knows.

YO! HO! MR. RIPLEY

The West Orange, N. J., Board of Trade admits that the home town of Thomas A. Edison, electrical wizard, is one of the poorest lighted in the United States.

A Los Angeles woman named MacPherson refused to pay a man for cleaning up her yard because she engaged him from the free employment bureau!

A Youngstown, Ohio, man begged \$7.50 from the community chest and used it to make a down payment on a radio.

More than one-fourth of the 416,500 bodies resting in our 83 national cemeteries are those of "unknowns."

A colored man wearing a green tie who appeared before Judge A. I. Nova's court in New York was indignant when his name of Abie Cohen was challenged.

A DIRTY STORY

People who think the job of prohibition snoper is the limit might like to know that the police of Mexico city have orders to seek out persons needing a bath and to see that they take it!

HARD ON THE WOLF

A private in the army if the unemployed was overheard to say: "If the wolf keeps howling at my door I'm gonna shut him up in the pantry and let him starve to death."

NBC OR CBS?

Talk about excitement To make the people look up, Wait 'till Gabriel trumpets On a nation-wide hook-up.

THAT'S AN IDEA

We hope the present lull in business has given most business men time to take down and burn up the mottoes that have cluttered up the walls of many offices.

ODE TO ZERO

Turn backward, turn backward, Oh time, just for fun, And let us buy coal again At five bucks a ton!

Woman, rushing up to hotel clerk: "Give me a room and bath!" Clerk: "I can give you a room but you'll have to take your own bath."

"Our parrot can say 'Mamma' and 'Poppa'." "Oh, are it's parents living?"

I eat my peas with honey, I've done so all my life. It makes the peas taste funny, But it keeps them on the knife.

DAIRYING

By Dr. L. D. LeGear, V. S.



As this is being written a storm is raging outside my home. Just now it is snowing. This morning it was raining. A cold northwest wind is blowing. The streets are filled with slush, the trees are bending under the weight of icy coverings, and sidewalks are as dangerous as a newly waxed floor.

Somehow my mind wanders out over the countryside to pastures and barnyards and sheds and straw stacks. I see cattle huddled against any kind of shelter they can find, their poor feet slipping and sliding over the treacherous ice. How I wish they might all be in warm barns, with an extra thickness of bedding for the night with every crack and crevice filled, storm windows locked tight and everything possible done to make them comfortable.

The above protection is essential in all the northern and central portions of the United States while in the extreme south a dry shed with tight north and west walls will usually suffice as protection against storms of winter.

And I wish for that that not alone because of my affection and sympathy for animals, but because I know that unless the cows art protected their milk will fall off at an alarming rate.

The dairy cow of today can be compared to a delicate piece of machinery. She has been experimented with and improved upon by means of selective breeding until she is today the most sensitive instrument we have for manufacturing milk.

Therefore it is not only inhuman, but plain neglect of good business principles, to allow a dairy cow to suffer from cold and wet and the many inconveniences of the winter season. The inevitable result is less milk.

There is a normal decline each fall and winter which cannot be helped. But by stabling the cows early, protecting them from storms and cold, this falling off can be held to a minimum.

Extra care in feeding during the cold season is of prime importance. As one writer pointed out, a good dairy cow is one of the hardest worked animals on the farm. It has been estimated that a cow producing five gallons of milk a day does as much actual labor as a 1500-pound horse at heavy work.

That is a little hard to believe until you stop to analyze it for a moment. A horse draws heavy loads, works in the field all day, travels miles under the harness. A cow leads a lazy life in comparison. But do not forget that a cow is using up a tremendous amount of physical energy. She consumes huge amounts of food, many times more than a horse. That food is converted into milk, which means work just the same as pulling a load.

Along with proper housing goes proper feeding as a means of protection against weather changes. We will have a good deal to say about feed in subsequent articles. The point we are interested in right now is a proper balance of rations during the time the cows are off of pasture, and confined to stables because of the cold.

The cow must have plenty of bulk in her rations at all times because she is built that way. In the summer time grass is consumed, which is bulky. In the winter a cow may get all the food value she needs in the grain she eats, but unless there is enough roughage to go along with that grain it will not satisfy the appetite. Furthermore, the digestive organs will not be able to change that grain into milk unless it has the roughage to help in the process.

It is a well known fact that in herds where the same grain ration is fed, the cows which give the most milk are the ones which eat the most forage.

A good plan to follow is to give the cows all the roughage they will eat, and add to it an amount of grain that is necessary to meet the nutritive requirements.

Doc: "Look here, Andy, I saw you weighing your thumb with that hamburger."

Andy: "Well, is it my fault if my finger got caught in the meat grinder?"

I heard the other day of a Scotchman who was cured of stuttering by using a long distance phone.

The Mazaroff Mystery



by J.S. Fletcher

"What," he asked, "what do you, a solicitor, say about that will?" "That nothing whatever can upset it," answered Crole, promptly. "It won't be contested, either. Everything that Mazaroff died possessed of belongs to Mr. Mervyn Holt. So—"

"So I owe Mr. Holt one hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds," said Armitrade with a laugh. "Very good—shall I send the check and the papers along to you, Mr. Crole? Just so—it shall be done at once. Glad you've found the will."

We all rose. For the first time Maythorne spoke—addressing Armitrade.

"You didn't think it necessary to give evidence at the inquest?" he suggested.

"What evidence had I to give?" asked Armitrade. "My affairs with Mazaroff had nothing to do with his murder."

"Have you any theory, yourself, about his murder?" continued Maythorne.

"I have had two. One was that he may have been followed from London by somebody who knew that he had the second blue diamond on him—he was a very careless, thoughtless man—the other that it was just a common, vulgar murder for the sake of robbery by one or other of those men whom he had been treating at the Woodcock. For instance, where is that man who disappeared—Parlave?"

So far, I believe, the police have failed to track him. Possibly he murdered Mazaroff, robbed the body and cleared out. Anyhow—he's vanished."

CHAPTER VIII

Fresh Links

We took our departure—silently and unceremoniously, as if we had been very ordinary customers, doing very ordinary business. But outside, in Mining lane, Maythorne halted, and looked questioning at Crole.

"Satisfied?" he asked.

"As far as that goes—yes," replied Crole. "There's no doubt about the option—that's clear enough. No getting past Mazaroff's own handwriting and own terms."

"Very well—if you're satisfied," said Maythorne. He moved forward a few yards and stopped. "I wish we knew a bit more about Mazaroff's movements on the day following his arrival at the Woodcock," he muttered. "It's all vague, shadowy, uncertain—and yet bits keep coming out. Well—the next job is Eccleshare and Parlave. If we can't get some light through those two—"

He paused, looking round for a taxi-cab; as he signaled to one a little distance away, Crole spoke.

"My impression is that Eccleshare will have as straight a tale to tell us as we've heard from Armitrade," he exclaimed. "We're off the track, Maythorne—or, rather, we've never been on it. I've got an intuition that neither Armitrade, nor Eccleshare, nor Parlave know anything about nor have anything whatever to do with Mazaroff's murder."

"All the same, we're going to have things out with Eccleshare and Parlave," answered Maythorne. "We may get a hint; a bit of a clue; anything. Parlat's he added, as we settled ourselves in the cab, "perhaps I've got a pretty good idea of how things are, myself, Crole—but I want all the contributory information I can get. And I want to know why Parlave has been lying safely hidden in Doctor Eccleshare's house in London ever since this affair happened."

At Maythorne's bidding we got out at the corner of Conduit street and walked along to his office. Outside his door stood a fine, obviously brand new Rolls-Royce car. Crole smiled at the sight of it.

"One of your aristocratic clients, eh, Maythorne?" he observed challengingly. "A duke or a duchess at least—what?"

"On the contrary, if you want to know," answered Maythorne, who had given car and chauffeur a sharp glance, "that's Sir Samuel's, Lady Loeke's—or one of 'em—and his livery. And I've a pretty good idea as to whom we shall find upstairs."

"Who?" asked Crole. "Lady Loeke?" "No—but her nephew, Mallison," retorted Maythorne. "A thousand to one on it! Come in!"

We went upstairs. One of the girl clerks came forward as we entered the outer office.

"Mr. Mallison—waiting to see you, sir," she said.

We went forward to Maythorne's

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS



Methodist Church

All day services next Sunday. The preaching will begin at 10:30 a.m., and continue until 10:00 p.m. With a special musical selection following each sermon. During this time the "Marathon Preacher" will take no food or rest. The ladies of the church will prepare free coffee in the basement of the church for the convenience of those in attendance.

Nazarene Church

W. B. Tait, Pastor. Sunday Bible School at 9:45 a.m. Other services of the day have been cancelled in order that all may attend the Aldrich campaign meetings at the Methodist Church. Everybody welcome.

Bethel Church

A. Lee Aldrich, Marathon preacher, will conduct his marathon sermon 12 hours, from 10:00 a.m. to 10:00 p.m. in this church, this Sunday.

Church of Christ

We are greatly encouraged over the splendid increase in our Sunday School. The attendance for this year showed an increase of twenty five per cent over the previous year. We hope if possible to exceed this mark during the coming year.

St. Cecelia Church

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

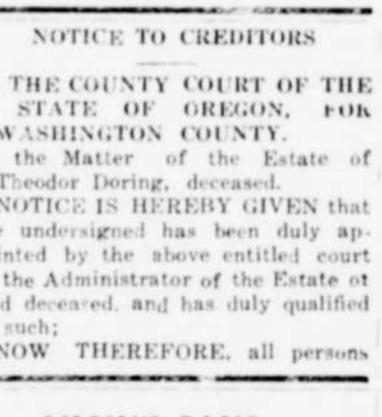
NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament and Estate of Carl L. Rosander, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Linus Rosander, has been by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, duly appointed executor of the last will and testament and estate of Carl L. Rosander, deceased, and has duly qualified as such executor.

Linus Rosander, Executor of the Last Will and Testament and Estate of Carl L. Rosander deceased.

MICKIE SAYS—



GAV, MISTER MAN, WHEN YOU GO AWAY FROM HOME, DON'T FORGET TO BRING ME A COPY OF THAT QUOTE A BUREAU 'GUY', AND A LIVE ONE, ISN'T IT? AND 'WONDER WHY, UNTIL I LEARN THEY (AREN'T) PARODY MY BLUSHES) HAVE BEEN READING THIS NEWSPAPER!

"What is Home without the Good Old Newspaper?"

"Show them in!" said Maythorne. He turned wonderingly on us as the girl withdrew. "Manners!" he exclaimed. "Here in London? What's that mean? Something fresh! Well, Manners?" he continued, as the sergeant and another man, both in plain clothes, came into the room, staring curiously at their surroundings. "What brings you here? Take a seat—you know these gentlemen."

(Continued Next Week)

Customer—To what do you owe your extraordinary success as a house-to-house salesman Salesman—To the first five words I utter when a woman opens the door: "Miss, is your mother in?"

having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, together with proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned at the law offices of Hare, McAlear & Peters, in the Shute Savings Bank Bldg., in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 16th day of January, 1931. Doy Gray, Administrator of said Estate. Hare, McAlear, & Peters, Attorneys for the Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County. In the Matter of the estate of John Edward Duggan, deceased:

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly confirmed by the above entitled court as the Executor of the Estate of said deceased, and has duly qualified as such.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, together with proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned at the law offices of Hare, McAlear and Peters, in the Shute Savings Bank Building, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 16th day of January, 1931.

Peter Duggan, Executor of said Estate Hare, McAlear and Peters, Attorneys for Executor

DOG LICENSE NOTICE

Dog Licenses for the year 1931 are now due and payable at the office of the County Clerk.

License fees for dogs over 8 months old and owned or kept in the State of Oregon over 30 days are:

Male Dog, Two Dollars (\$2.00); Female Dog, Three Dollars (\$3.00); Spayed Female Dog, Two Dollars (\$2.00)

After March 1st, 1931, the Law requires Two Dollars (\$2.00) more to be added to the foregoing prices on dogs that are licensable before March 1st, 1931.

Licenses may be ordered by mail. State the sex of the dog, name and post office address of owner or keeper.

Edw. C. Luce, County Clerk, Hillsboro, Oregon. e-6-5

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Linus Rosander, Executor of the Last Will and Testament and Estate of Carl L. Rosander deceased.

SAWS FILED

Many types of saws jointed set, filed, gummed and retouched accurately by machine. Teeth, hook, and level made uniform. Every tooth cuts faster, better work, large crescent saws gummed set and filed.

PORTLAND SAW SERVICE 227 E. Main Street

PHONE BEAVERTON 3603

HAY, GRAIN, AND FEED

Tulips and Daffodil Bulbs for fall planting

CHARLES BERTHOLD

Hay, Grain, Feed, Poultry Supplies

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Beaverton Belknap Lodge No. 248 meets first and third Tuesday evenings at 7:30 P. M. in the I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Marjorie Lewis, Secretary. Mrs. Mary J. Ware, N. G.

Beaverton Barber Shop FIRST CLASS WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES E. D. VanMeter, Prop.

F. W. BISHOP PLUMBING AND HEATING Hardware, Paints Phone, 2603 Beaverton.

Beaverton Lumber Co. WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE Lewis Brothers, Proprietors

MAPES & SON RESTAURANT SHORT ORDER Cigars, Tobaccos Confections, Soft Drinks 200- Bldg. Watson St.

Beaverton Barber Shop J. J. STEVENS, PROPRIETOR SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

W. E. PEGG UNDERTAKER and EMBALMER range Building Beaverton.

A. E. HANSON WOOD AND COAL Cord Wood or Stab—any length Prompt Delivery Phone 4504

Phone Sam Graff at Scholl's FOR CORD WOOD No. 1 Old Growth 4-foot, \$6.50 a cord—\$6.25 a load The Number Is Scholl's 0710

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE Collection Agency Rose Cave Room 3, Delta Bldg Hillsboro, Oregon

DEWEY THE PLUMBER Our work speaks for itself Beaverton, Oregon Phone 7702

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LOANS

on Real Estate. Low interest cost, repayment privileges. Write for details. WASHINGTON Savings & Loan Assn. Shute Bldg. Hillsboro, Ore.

DIVOT DIGGERS—The Legal End Of It

(Copyright)

WHAT DO YA MEAN? JUST WHAT I SAY! C'MON KEEFE, YA CAN'T DO NOTHING WITH THAT EGG-HE'S A LAWYER

HELL OUT TALK ANYBODY IN THREE STATES AND TAKE ANYTHING HE CAN GET

THEY TOLD ME THAT IN THE CLUBHOUSE THAT HE HAD A CLIENT LAST WEEK WHO WAS SO HARD UP ALL HE COULD OFFER AS A FEE WAS A WATCH WITH NO WORKS IN IT

AND I'LL BET THE EGG TOOK THE CASE



By DICK DORGAN

(Copyright)

WOMAN, RUSHING UP TO HOTEL CLERK: "Give me a room and bath!" CLERK: "I can give you a room but you'll have to take your own bath."

"Our parrot can say 'Mamma' and 'Poppa'." "Oh, are it's parents living?"

I eat my peas with honey, I've done so all my life. It makes the peas taste funny, But it keeps them on the knife.

