

Beaverton Review

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J. H. Hulet Business Manager

THE PREACHER WENT FISHING How Many Fish Did He Catch?

The preacher caught as many fish as there are letters in the name of the first river in the land of Eden.

Add to this the number of days the waters prevailed upon the earth at the time of the flood.

Add to this the age of Abram when the Lord appeared unto him, and said, "I am the Almighty God."

Add to this the amount of money Abram paid for the field to bury his dead from the sons of Heth.

Subtract from this the number in Pharaoh's dream.

Subtract from this the number of days the Children of Israel mourned at the death of Aaron.

Divide this by the number of letters in the name of the Mount Moses died on.

Add to this the number of kings Joshua slew and hanged on trees.

Add to this the number of times the Children of Israel marched around the city of Jericho.

Divide this by the number of she-bears that came out of the woods and tore up forty and two children.

Subtract from this the number of sons and daughters Job had.

Divide this by the number of men that King Nebuchadnezzar took from the Children of Israel to his palace to teach the tongue of Chaldeans.

Divide this by the number of letters in the name of the king's daughter, who asked for the head of John the Baptist.

Multiply this by the number of basketsful remaining after feeding the five thousand.

Divide this by the number of men on the road to Emmaus that Jesus drew near and walked with.

Divide this by the number of hours after her husband died that she died also.

Multiply this by the number who bound themselves to eat nothing until Paul was slain.

Divide this by the number of months that Paul was on the Island of Melita.

Add to this the number that is used most in the book of Revelation.

Subtract from this the number of years the Children of Israel wandered in the wilderness.

This will give you the number of fish the preacher caught on his fishing trip.

WHEN DRIVERS ARE PEDESTRIANS

A burly driver, with cigar sticking out of the side of his mouth, leaned from his car, and shouted: "Hey you! Can't you see that red light. Get outta da way or I'll run you down."

Turning to his wife he remarked fiercely: "Them dumb pedestrians think dey own da street. Some day I'll bump one fer luck."

That night a burly pedestrian started to cross the street toward his favorite cigar store. The light was against him but he kept serenely on his way and forced a driver to jam on his brakes to avoid bumping into him.

"What's da idea, big boy?" the burly one asked. "Think you own the whole road. Take it easy 'til I get across or I'm likely to pick dat fiver up and 'trow it in some ash-can."

It makes a difference to some people whether they are in the driver's seat or crossing a street on foot.

Two Swedes were walking on a railroad track, when a train came along behind them. One of them was lucky enough to jump off the track in time, the other not being so fortunate. The survivor told about it later:

"After I jump," he said, "I run a leetle way, and den I go back to see 'bout Ole. Putty soon I come 'cross an arm on the track, an' soon I see one of Ole's legs. Next 'ing I see Ole's head. Den I say, 'My God, somethin' must 'a' happened to Ole!'"

RIGHT OF WAY

You often win the law-suit. If you had right of way, "The other driver should have stopped."

That's what the juries say. But right-hand, left-turn, up or down.

You're surely out of luck, When, though you had the right-of-way, The other had the truck.

DUMB A LA 1931

Maid in the older days may have been dumb, but few could equal the modern domestic who failed to remove a nest of cobwebs because she thought it had something to do with the radio.

THE COW-ARD

"I'm a dairy maid in a candy store," she said with a pleasant smile. "Oh! milk chocolates, I guess" he replied at once.

THERE'S NO TELLING

They say an apple caused the fuss in Eden—just one bite. A green pair seems a better guess I wonder if I'm right?

First Iron Stove Made in America Modern Air-Conditioning System Goes Back to Franklin's Invention.

Prior to the invention of the cast iron stove by Benjamin Franklin less than two centuries ago, the fireplace was practically the only means of heating the interiors of homes, says the Holland Institute of Thermology of Holland, Mich.

In the years since passed, the domestic heating system has reached a high stage of perfection, and no trouble is experienced in keeping homes warm provided the heating plant is of proper size and intelligence is used in firing it, and if the heating system is periodically cleaned of soot and dirt accumulations.



Tremendous Advances Have Been Made in Home Heating Since Benjamin Franklin Invented the Cast-Iron Stove Less Than Two Hundred Years Ago.

Most popular with the masses of people, is the warm-air type of heating system, though many homes are heated with steam, vapor or hot-water systems. It is in the warm-air field, however, that the most important improvements have been made in home heating. In fact, leading manufacturers of warm-air systems style their products air-conditioning systems, for they perform other functions than generating heat during the winter season.

One of these functions is that of adequately moistening the home air, so that complete physical comfort may be enjoyed without the excessively hot temperatures that characterize the average home. When the air contains a proper percentage of moisture, this comfort is assured at moderate temperatures of 70 or 72 degrees. And this percentage of moisture (or relative humidity) is assured by humidifiers that automatically evaporate from 3 to 25 gallons of water daily, according to requirements.

Another important auxiliary unit of the modern vapor-air system is an electrically-operated air-propeller unit, which not only forces the warmed air into every room of the house, but it changes the air in each room from four to six times per hour. There is no draft, yet the air motion is such as to eliminate hot and cold areas in rooms, and maintain uniform temperatures throughout the house.

By humidifying the home air and keeping it in constant circulation, modern warm-air, air-conditioning systems, make homes more comfortable and healthful during the heating season.

Ten Thousand Lives Lost Annually on Account of Fire

At the close of each year ten thousand people in the United States will have burned to death and 25,000 will have suffered serious injuries on account of fire, according to the Holland, Institute of Thermology of Holland, Mich. Fire statistics reveal that the total annual loss by fire is approximately 10,000 lives and the ratio of deaths to injuries is approximately one to two and one-half.

On this basis, 23 persons will be burned to death and 83 will be seriously injured by fire within the next 24 hours. While only a portion of casualties occur in home fires, yet it has been estimated that more than 60 per cent of the total number of fires involving damage to property each year take place in homes—and according to statistics there is a home fire every four minutes.

Records disclose that on the average throughout the year there are each day fires in 2 schools, 3 churches, 15 hotels, 1 hospital, 4 warehouses, 6 department stores, 2 theaters, 8 public garages, 3 printing plants, and property on 96 farms.

Defective flues, chimneys and heating plants and sparks on the roof are reported as the "known originating causes of largest fire losses" during 1929. During the same year the national property loss directly traceable to these three sources was estimated at \$50,000,000. It is of vital interest, says the Institute, that fire chiefs and insurance actuaries are fairly agreed that fires arising from these sources may be classified as strictly preventable. These losses are the results of neglect and defects, and not because of the necessity for heat.

The many friends of Mr. Harry F. Eliander will regret hearing of his continued serious illness which has developed into pneumonia. He is at the Veterans' Hospital.

The Mazaroff Mystery by J.S. Fletcher



Manners grinned at Crole and himself. He jerked a thumb at his companion, a quiet-looking, observant man.

"Detective Sergeant Corkerdale, of the Yard, gentlemen," he said. "Well, Mr. Maythorne, I'm here on business you can guess at. The fact is, I learned something yesterday, and I hurried up to town, by orders, and I've been to New Scotland Yard, and told all we know. They've put Corkerdale here on to help me. Two or three things happened our way yesterday. All the folks—Elphinstones—left Marrasdale tower for London, sudden. Then, the High Cap lodge party broke up and came here, too—same train. Later in the morning that old chap Cowie, that lives in a cottage close by Belver's den, came to me and said that he'd something to tell—something, he said, that he'd kept to himself until the gentlemen had gone away from Mr. Courtthorpe's. Then, when I assured him that no harm would come to him, he went on to tell me that on the night of Mazaroff's murder, some little time after hearing a shot fired near his cottage, he went out, and from behind his garden hedge, saw two men, close by. One, he said, was the big fat gentleman from High Cap Lodge, the other was Parslave. And, says Cowie, he saw 'em go away together, talking, sort of whispering, in the direction of Courtthorpe's. Now, as we know, Parslave's never been seen since—in our parts. Where is he?"

"Is that what you've come to see Doctor Eccleshare about, Manners?" asked Maythorne. "That's it, sir!—me and Detective Sergeant Corkerdale here are going to see Doctor Eccleshare and hear what he's got to say," answered Manners. "If Parslave was with him that night, then I want to know why—and I want to know where Parslave is now!" "Then I'll save you some trouble, Manners," said Maythorne. "Parslave is where he's probably been ever since the night of the murder—or, rather, since the day after. He's in Doctor Eccleshare's house, at Paddington."

The two policemen looked at each other. But that was only for a second; each turned sharply on Maythorne. The man from New Scotland Yard spoke. "That looks like some sort of collusion between him and this doctor," he said. "They'll have to be seen."

"We were just going to see them when you came," remarked Maythorne. "You'd better come with us. Come along!—we'll go see him, and hear the latest."

We all five filed out and squeezed ourselves into a taxicab: Maythorne made his driver to set us down at the corner of Chapel street. Arrived there, he turned a little way down Edgware road, looked at his watch, and beckoning the rest of us to follow, entered the saloon bar of a pretentious looking tavern. There, in a quiet corner, a tankard of ale and a plate of bread-and-cheese before him, sat the queer clerk, Cottingley, quietly munching, and reading a newspaper.

We grouped ourselves round Cottingley. Maythorne, instead of plunging straight into business, invited us all to take a drink, and said nothing until each of us had a glass in his hand. Then he turned on the clerk.

"Cottingley," he leaned closer, over the little table at which he sat. "Eccleshare," he answered in a low voice, "came home, from Euston, about six-thirty last night. Three suitcases and a gunnase. Parslave came out and helped to carry them in. At seven o'clock Eccleshare came out, alone. He went to Biggleswade, round the corner here in Chapel street. He dined there. He left there just after eight, and went home. About nine o'clock Parslave came out. He went to a public house, higher up the street, and had a pint of ale there. Then he went back. Neither of 'em showed again last night; neither of 'em left the house this morning. But about nine o'clock a van came there and left six trunks—the sort of trunks people use that are going long-distance traveling; those strong, zinc-lined affairs. They were carried in by the men who came with the van. That's all."

"Plenty?" observed Maythorne. He glanced significantly at the man from New Scotland Yard. "Eccleshare is going to clear out!" he said. "What do you think, Corkerdale?"

"What I think," Corkerdale answered, "is that the sooner we get to business the better."

"The simplest thing to do," said Maythorne, "is to walk in there, say

been there this morning and laid before the authorities certain facts concerning you and Parslave, and if we don't get some satisfactory explanation from you, I shall just have to ask you to come with us and explain things elsewhere."

Eccleshare's big face flushed a little. But he made an obvious attempt to keep his temper.

"That sounds very threatening, Manners," he answered. "What explanation do you want?"

Manners hesitated. "I'm no lawyer!" he exclaimed. "No hand at putting things—as they ought to be put. Mr. Crole there is a lawyer. Perhaps—"

He glanced appealingly at Crole, and Crole turned to Eccleshare with a smile.

(Continued Next Week)



CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Services for this Sunday at the church will be as follows: Bible school at 10 o'clock in the morning with preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. E. Simpson at 2:00 o'clock in the afternoon. All are most cordially invited to be present at these services.

Methodist Church

Bible school will meet at 9:45 a. m. Come and bring a friend who will join in the study of the Holy Bible, the greatest of all books. There will be three preaching services during the day. At 11:00 a. m., 2:30 p. m., and 7:30 p. m. The Rev. A. Lee Aldrich will deliver three of his most convincing and greatest sermons. The public is cordially invited.

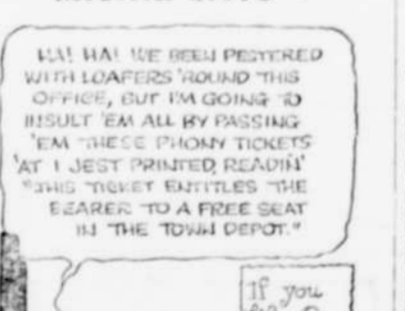
Church of Christ

We are about to enter the last month of our Sunday School contest. It is up to every member of the school to help the class to which he or she belongs, to fly over the pole. Don't forget the oyster supper. It is very important that every member of the Church be present next Sunday morning. The sermon topic will be "That Ye All Speak the Same Thing." The evening topic is "Things Coming Upon the Earth."

The Christian Endeavor is prospering under the capable leadership of Miss Maurine Rice. It is the plan of the society to unite in a rally at Forest Grove next Friday. Viola Ogden, state secretary, will be with us next Sunday evening. Don't forget the class on "Expert Endeavor" conducted by Miss Galloway every Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Smith is now president of the (Sisterhood) and needs the hearty support of every member. There is a great deal the ladies can do for the church, and they have never failed to do their part.

MICKIE SAYS—



"WAW! WE BEEN PESTERED WITH LOAFERS 'ROUND THIS OFFICE, BUT I'M GOING TO RESULT 'EM ALL BY PASSING 'EM THESE PRINTED TICKETS 'AT I JUST PIONEERED READING 'SING TICKETS' TICKETS 'THE EAGLES' TO A FREE SEAT IN THE TOWN DEPOT."

"Hullo!" He Exclaimed, "What's This?" Eccleshare, "I was never near Marrasdale nor Birnsdale nor Gilchester the last few days I was in your parts. I neither saw your bill nor heard of it. Manners became official in aspect and tone. He jerked his head towards Corkerdale. "Oh, very well, doctor!" he said. "This is Detective Sergeant Corkerdale, from New Scotland Yard. I've

St. Cecelia Church Sunday Masses, 7:40 a.m., 10:00 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.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY. In the Matter of the Estate of Theodor Doring, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the undersigned has been duly appointed by the above entitled court as the Administrator 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 & Peters, in the Shute Savings Bank Bldg., in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 16th day of January, 1931. Day 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 & 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.

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. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me with proper vouchers, at my residence near Beaverton, Washington County, Oregon, post office address Portland, Oregon, Route 2, or at the law office of M. B. Bump in Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, within six months from date hereof.

Dated and first published Jan. 2, 1931. Date of last publication, Jan. 30, 1931. Linus Rosander, Executor of the Last Will and Testament and Estate of Carl L. Rosander deceased.

M. B. Bump, residence and address Hillsboro, Oregon, D. D. Bump, residence and address Forest Grove, Oregon, Attorneys for said estate.

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GOSH, YOU SURE MUST BE A BUSY MAN MR. BIGBILLS



"GOSH, YOU SURE MUST BE A BUSY MAN MR. BIGBILLS."

"WHY, YOUNG MAN, DO YOU KNOW THAT MY TIME IS WORTH \$100 A MINUTE?"

WELL, LET'S GO OUT AND PLAY ABOUT \$20,000 WORTH OF GOLF?



"WELL, LET'S GO OUT AND PLAY ABOUT \$20,000 WORTH OF GOLF?"

