

Beaverton Review

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

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1931

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

J. H. Hulett .. Business Manager

"ON THE JOB"

The accident was a serious one.
Two upturned cars and a dozen
injured persons by the roadside in-
dicated this at first glance.

Motorists from both directions
stopped and did their best to ren-
der first aid and get the most seri-
ously injured started for the near-
est hospital—which was far too far
away.

That enemy of motorists, shat-
tered glass, had rendered its usual
havoc, particularly with one of the
drivers from whose arm a spurting
flow advertised extreme danger.

None of us seemed to know ex-
actly what to do until a mere lad
pushed his way through the crowd,
wrapped his handkerchief around
the patient's arm, slipped a jack
knife beneath it, and then with a
screw driver, which he picked up
from the ground, gave the tourni-
quet a few expert twists.

It did the trick.
Loosen this for a few seconds ev-
ery few minutes," he said, "and then
tighten it up again. You will have
trouble if you don't."

The man was rushed to the hospi-
tal and the boy started back al-
ong the line of automobiles. I
stopped him and asked where he had
learned to stop arterial bleeding.

"It's one of the first things a
Boy Scout has to learn," he said
with a smile, "but I guess I will
just call it my good turn for today.
And that's all the boy had to
say about saving a life. He proba-
bly did not even realize that he
had taught a score of adult citizens
the real meaning of his organiza-
tion's motto—"Be Prepared."

WHAT THEY SAY, WHETHER
RIGHT OR WRONG

George H. Moses, U. S. Senator,
from New Hampshire:
"The motto of the United Press
has been changed from F. Pluribus
Unum to "Pass the Buck."

George Bernard Shaw, British au-
thor:
"Astrophysics have become enor-
mously popular, perhaps because of
the glorious mendacity to which they
lend themselves."

Alan Fox:
"Any President can be renomina-
ted that wants to be."

William Edgar Borah, U. S. Sena-
tor from Idaho:
"When before in the history of
the Congress of the United States,
when there has been a fire or flood,
or an earthquake, has there been
talk about establishing a dote?"

Rabindronath Tagore, Indian na-
tionalist poet:
"I have traveled in different coun-
tries lately and everywhere I see
signs of suffering caused by poli-
ticians."

Charles G. Norris, author: "No pro-
gress was ever made by passing
laws."

George Jean Nathan, writer:
"Show me a man who, as the
phrase goes, works himself to death,
and I'll show you an unimaginative
dolt."

Richard Whitney:
"The rumor has been developed
to a point where it has almost be-
come a national institution."

A LINE'R TWO

No, Not One
Since the election, Mr. Hoover has
been getting much better support
from the press. Not a single news-
paper denounced the President for
his praise of advertising.—The New
Yorker.

It Is

A traveler relates that he re-
cently came across some African
natives performing weird dances,
yelling and banging long clubs on
the ground. Golf is played almost
everywhere now.—The Humorist.

Might As Well

A Warsaw woman is seeking a
divorce on the grounds that her hus-
band has eleven sweethearts. She
wants to sever relations with the
magnetic Pole.—Judge.

They Have

"A donkey discovered a mine that
has paid \$43,000,000." And other
donkeys have put ten times as
much into mines that have paid no-
thing.—Weston Leader.

Not All

Other nations fear that talkies
will make all the world speak Eng-
lish. Not the talkies.—Austin Ameri-
can.

THE GOLFER'S PRAYER

O Lord, I pray thee for a drive
Of such a length that I,
In talking of it afterwards,
Shall have no call to lie.

After the Party

Householder (facing burglar with
revolver): "Put all that stuff back
on the sideboard at once, do you
hear?"
Burglar: "Lumme gov'nor, not all
of it; he fair! 'Arf of it belongs
next door."—Punch.

FARM REMINDERS

Ground squirrels or "gray dig-
gers" will soon be out. They have
already made their appearance in
some parts of the county accord-
ing to reports. The annual cost to
the farmer of keeping one digger
for a year is said to be from fifty
cents to a dollar. They can be poi-
soned more easily when they first
come out than at almost any other
time, says W. F. Cyrus, county ag-
ent. When they first make their
appearance in the late winter or
spring they are hungry and with
feed not so plentiful as later they
will take poisoned grain readily.
Poisoned barley sufficient to take
care of the need for some time was
prepared last week by J. F. Branson,
of the United States Biological Ser-
vice, and the county agent.

Last year, the following firms co-
operated in the distribution of this
poison and probably will do so
again: Farmer's Feed and Supply
Co., Forest Grove, and Forest Grove
Cash Store; People's Store; Banks
Mercantile Company; Lester Ireland,
Hillsboro; M. A. Kilpatrick, and the
Carlsch and Sherk Company at
Charlwood. The prepared bait may
also be obtained at the county
agent's office.

COURT HOUSE ITEMS

Washington County 4-H Club
Leaders' association attended a
meeting in Hillsboro, called by the
president, F. H. Jossy, to discuss
plans for the 1931 club year, and
to confer with assistant state club
leaders, Audrey Wiencken, and L. J.
Allen, according to W. S. Averill,
assistant county agent.

O. B. Kraus, county school su-
perintendent in charge of girls' club
work, assured the leaders he
appreciated the 4-H club work and
that he planned to do all possible to
further the work.

Officers elected for the coming
year were: President, Mrs. Juanita
Kasch, Rt. No. 1, Beaverton; vice-
president, Ida Muller, Hillsboro;
secretary-treasurer, Myrtle Krue-
chek, Hillsboro.

Several items of business were
discussed, including the appointment
of a committee consisting of J. L.
Bateholder, Mrs. Myrtle Kruechek
and W. S. Averill to re-draft the
Constitution and By-Laws.

Oregon State News

A new school gymnasium was
opened recently at Prairie City.

Elmer W. Fisher has taken over
the Wiley green grocery at Hood
River.

The MacDonald pool hall at Seio
has been purchased by J. A. Sweeney
from Mr. Turpin.

Extensive improvements are being
made to buildings at Benson Tech
School in Portland.

The new armory building under
construction in Cottage Grove is
practically completed.

Dedication services were held for
the Union Pacific Railroad Depot
recently at LaGrande.

New Rainbow Theatre has been
opened in Loomis building at Klamath
Falls, recently.

W. L. Coates has purchased the
Elite Hotel and Cafe at Springfield
from Mrs. Joe Smyth.

The Associated Oil Company has
opened a new plant in the north-
western part of Baker.

Construction has been completed
on the new highway running from
Berrydale to Roosevelt.

Dedication services for the new
Odd Fellows Temple at Coquille will
be held on January 15.

Heppner Farmers Elevator Com-
pany of Heppner is constructing
an addition to buildings.

A \$265,000 bond issue has been
voted upon in Medford for the
school building program.

The new play shed and community
hall at Elgarose school grounds in
Melrose have been completed.

The Astoria-North Beach Ferry
company will build a new ferry
for its trans-Columbia service.

A new switchboard has been in-
stalled at Goble by the Pacific Tele-
phone and Telegraph Company.

The Portland Gas and Coke Co.
opened in remodeled quarters at 31
Main street north in Forest Grove.

The Federal Government is to
spend \$100,000 for dredging and
deepening of the harbor at Bandon.

George L. Ellis has completed
plans for the new Alderman build-
ing to be erected at Tillamook at
the cost of about \$40,000.

Petitions are being circulated by
citizens of Oakland, urging the pur-
chase of a 10-acre tract known as
Gobblers field for a city park and
a recreation spot.

The
Mazaroff
Mysteryby
J.S. Fletcher

WNU SERVICE Copyright by J.S. Fletcher
Illustration by Lewin Myers

"Miss Mazaroff—Sheila—my step-
daughter—yes, she came. She and
her mother went into the adjoining
bedroom—to talk. I heard them talk-
ing. I—I went away—downstairs, you
know—I thought I'd smoke a cigar in
the smoking room. I was down there
perhaps an hour. I forgot that there
was a man who turned out to be some-
thing of an archeologist—interesting
conversation. Perhaps I was a little
longer away. Then I went up to our
rooms again. There was nobody there
—nobody at all! I thought perhaps
Mrs. Elphinstone and Sheila had gone
into the drawing room, and I went
there, but they were not to be seen.
I waited some time. Then, as they
didn't come, I made some inquiry.
And I found—really most astonish-
ing—I found, from the hall porter,
that Mrs. Elphinstone and Sheila, and
Alison Murdoch had all gone out of
the hotel some time before, evidently
soon after I had gone down to the
smoking room. And—"

"Pardon me, Mr. Elphinstone," broke
in Maythorne, "but—who is Alison
Murdoch?"

Mr. Elphinstone looked at his ques-
tioner pretty much as a man looks
who wonders that anybody shouldn't
know as much as himself.

"Alison Murdoch?" he answered.
"Oh, ah!—you're not a Mazaroff
man, of course. Alison Murdoch is a
sort of foster-sister of my wife's.
Brought up together, as children, you
know. Then at one time she was for
many years my wife's maid—still acts
in that capacity when we go traveling,
as in this instance. But for some
years she has lived in a little house at
Marrasdale—Birnside, really—on her
own means—little competency, you
know. An active woman, though—in
the tourist season, for instance, she
helps them at the Woodcock with their
cooking—clever, bustling woman."

"And she went out last night with
Mrs. Elphinstone and Miss Mazaroff?"
asked Maythorne.

"So I learned from the hall por-
ter. He said that Mrs. Elphinstone
and her maid—they knew them both
well enough at Short's for we are al-
ways up, all three of us, two or three
times a year, and Miss Mazaroff,
whom, of course, they also know well,
all went out together about—I think
he said half past nine."

"Did he call a cab for them?" de-
manded Maythorne.

"No—he said they turned to the left,
down the street—walking," replied Mr.
Elphinstone. "Dear me—I really
can't think why they should go walk-
ing at that hour of the evening!"

"But the point is—did they, or any
one of them, return?" inquired Crole.
"None returned," said Mr. Elphinstone.
"I waited up till midnight—
eventually I retired—very much puzzled.
And—I was so fatigued I fell
asleep at once, and slept soundly un-
til morning. To my great amazement,
I found that neither Mrs. Elphinstone
nor Alison Murdoch had come back—
Sheila, of course, I supposed to be at
Miss Apperley's. So, after getting a
little breakfast, I drove to Miss Ap-
perley's, and just caught that young
lady as she was leaving for her
classes. To my still greater amaze-
ment she knew nothing whatever
about Sheila. She said, she said,
suddenly remarked, after sitting in
silence for a long time the previous
evening, that she would go to Short's
hotel and have things out with her
mother, and had not set off there and
then—and had never returned! So,"
concluded Mr. Elphinstone, waving
his silver-mounted cane, "there it is!
All three have vanished—in London!"

I thought of Mr. Maythorne and went
to his office—and was brought along
here to him. And I was going to ask
you, Mr. Maythorne—do you think it
possible they have been kidnapped?"

No one laughed. Mr. Elphinstone's
simplicity was too apparent. He was
very grave, too, in his simplicity, and
Crole was equally grave in replying to
his ingenuous question.

"No, Mr. Elphinstone, no, I don't
think it possible for three women to
be kidnapped, even in London," he an-
swered. "I think you'll find that they
went out on some business of their
own, and that they had good reasons
—again of their own!—for not return-
ing. But let me ask you for a little
more information—when your wife and
her daughter went into the bedroom to
talk in private, where was Alison Mur-
doch?"

Mr. Elphinstone considered this for
a moment.
"Probably," he replied at last, "prob-
ably in the next room to that—a
dressing room, which she used as a bed-

room. We always have the same
rooms when we stay at Short's.
There's a sitting room, a bedroom, and
a dressing room; Alison Murdoch al-
ways has the dressing room. I should
say she'd be in there when my wife
and Sheila went into the bedroom."

"Did you find out from the hall
porter if they took anything away

with them?" inquired Crole. "Any
light baggage—anything of that sort.
As if they, or one or other of them,
meant to stay away for the night?"

"I didn't inquire," replied Mr. Elphinstone.
"But I'm sure they didn't. The
hall porter—an intelligent man whom
I've known for many years—told me
this morning that his own opinion,
when they went out—was well, in
short, one that would never have oc-
curred to me."

"And that was—what?" asked Crole.
"He said he thought the ladies were
going to have what he called an hour
at the pictures," answered Mr. Elphinstone.
"Of course, I didn't under-
stand him. He explained that just
round the corner from Short's, in the
direction they took, is one of these
new-fangled cinema theaters, where, I
am told, moving pictures are shown.
But I can't think—"

"I think we may take it that they
didn't go there," remarked Maythorne.
He glanced significantly at the two
police-men. "This'll have to be gone
into carefully," he murmured. "Your
line!"

"We don't know that Mrs. Elphinstone
mayn't be found at Short's—
when Mr. Elphinstone goes back there,"
said Crole, glancing at his watch. "It's
now noon, and—"

"We don't," interrupted Maythorne.
Then, in an undertone, he muttered:
"But I guess he won't! Mr. Elphinstone!"
he continued, raising his voice,
"I want to show you something—
something that I have in my pocket.
Here it is," he went on, producing the
extraneous brooch, and laying it on the
table. "Tell me!—have you ever seen
that article before?"

Mr. Elphinstone peered carefully at
the brooch and then looked up, quickly.
"Where did you get this?" he asked,
as if in surprise. "To be sure—it be-
longs to my wife!"

Maythorne bent over the table
toward Manners and Corkedale, and
for a moment or two spoke to them in
a whisper. I gathered that he was
telling them how and when he found
the brooch which he had just exhib-
ited. Again he turned to Mr. Elphinstone.

"You've no doubt that this is your
wife's brooch?" he asked. "After all,
I suppose that one of these things is
very like another."

"That's my wife's property!" af-
firmed Mr. Elphinstone with more de-
cision of will and manner than he
usually showed. "I bought it for her
myself, years ago, in Liverpool. It is
one of two—they are precisely alike.
The stones are of a rather uncommon
sort of cairngorm; the silver mount-
ings are old. I bought the pair in a
sort of odds-and-ends shop in Liver-
pool—I remember the circumstances
very well. But to be sure—I haven't
seen either brooch for years."

"Mrs. Elphinstone didn't wear them,
then?" suggested Maythorne.

"She thought them old-fashioned
and rather too heavy," replied Mr.
Elphinstone. "She looked on them, I

think, as curiosities—she said they'd
been used, originally, for fastening
plaid—men's plaid, you know, at the
shoulders—and she put them away. I
don't remember that she ever did
wear them—but I have no doubt what-
ever that what you show me is one
of the pair. Now, where did you
get it?"

"Let it suffice for the moment, Mr.
Elphinstone, to say that I found it,
accidentally," answered Maythorne.
"Picked it up, you know—when I was
at Marrasdale. Never mind more,
just now."

He replaced the brooch in his pocket
and rose, looking round at the rest
of us. "Well?" he said. "What
next?"

Nobody made any suggestion. The
next words came from Mr. Elphinstone.
"I wish I knew what has become
of my wife!" he said, plaintively.
"Can no one think of anything
to do?"

(Continued Next Week)

CHURCH
ANNOUNCEMENTS

Methodist Church

J. J. Patton, Minister
Bible school meets promptly at
10:00 a. m. Much good is being
done through the prayerful study
of God's word during this hour.

Public worship and pulpit message
at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. The
subject for the morning discourse
will be "The Devil's Boomerang."
The text will be found in Proverbs
8:36. The subject for the evening
sermon will be "Digging to Bed-
rock." The text will be found in
Second Timothy 2:15.

Mid-week service Wednesday at
8:00 p. m.
The Ladies Aid will meet Wed-
nesday at 1:00 p. m.

The public is cordially invited to

Nazarene Church

Sunday Bible School at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching services at 11:00 a. m.
and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject, "The
Double Cure." Evening subject,
"Christ Seeking the Lost."

Young Peoples' Meeting at 6:30
p. m.
Mid-week prayer and praise ser-
vice, Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.
All welcome.

Kinton Church

Services at the church for next
Sunday will be as follows: Bible
school at 10:00 o'clock in the morn-
ing; a preaching service by the
pastor, Rev. W. E. Simpson, at 2:00
o'clock in the afternoon. Every one
is invited to attend these services.

St. Cecilia Church

Sunday Masses, 7:40 a. m., 10:00
a. m.

MICKIE SAYS—

JUST GIVE US A RING IF YOU
NEED ANY LETTERHEADS, CARDS,
ENVELOPES, STATEMENTS, BLOTTERS,
CIRCULAR LETTERS, SHOW CARDS,
CHECKS, MEMORANDUMS, CATALOGS,
HAMBURGERS, LABELS, UPPERS,
STAMPERS, STOCK CERTIFICATES,
ENVELOPE ENCLOSURES, TAGS,
PROGRAMS, OR ANYTHING THAT
CAN BE PRINTED WITH TYPE
AND PAPER.



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.

FARM REMINDERS

Sulfur is being experimented with
by some strawberry growers of
Washington County, according to W.
F. Cyrus, county agent. Applications
of 150 to 200 pounds per acre are
being made now and another small
amount is to be applied later with
the expectation of aiding control of
root weevil. From the information
and data available it is not appar-
ent that the sulfur will be of bene-
fit to the strawberry crop as a fer-
tilizer, a soil corrective or as an
aid to the control of root weevil,
or crown borer. Growers may gain
some benefit from the sulfur, but
there is apparently no information
available that would definitely indi-
cate this to be true.

Members of the staff of the Ore-
gon Experiment Station, in checking
over the fields of growers who have
used sulfur on strawberries, report
that there are no definite indications
of any improved growth or appear-
ance from the use of the sulfur.
There were just as many crown
borers in the sulfured part as in
the unsulfured part. From observa-
tions made in fields where the ma-
terial had been used, there was no
thing to indicate its value in the
control of root weevil. Growers in
this county are probably not using
it with any great expectations of in-
creased crop or improved insect pest
control but just as an experiment.

WISE AND OTHERWISE

Good Advice
The next time the farmers want
somebody to show them how to
keep prices up on a high level, they
ought to go to whoever it is that
advises the bakers.—Judge.

They Learn

Some people are born suckers,
some try to get something for no-
thing, and some go gaga when told
the first payment is only \$2.—Al-
bany, Oregon, Democrat-Herald.

APPLICATION

FOR CHANGE OF NAME
In the County Court of the State of
Oregon for Washington County.

In the Matter of the Application of
Weeta C. Brugmann for Change
of Name of Petitioner, Weeta C.
Brugmann.

To all persons concerned, Greeting:
Notice is hereby given that the
petition and application of Weeta C.
Brugmann was filed in the above
entitled Court on February 11, 1931,
praying for an order changing her
name to Weeta C. Betts.

Now, THEREFORE, in the Name
of the State of Oregon, you and
each of you, and all persons in any
matter interested in said petition,
are hereby cited and required to ap-
pear at the County Court Room in
Hillsboro, Washington County, State
of Oregon, on Monday, March 30,
1931, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said
day, and then and there show cause,
if any you have, why an order of
said Court should not be made
granting the prayer of said petition
and changing the name of Weeta
C. Brugmann to Weeta C. Betts,
and decreeing the legal name of
said person to be so changed.

This notice is published in the
Beaverton Review, pursuant to the
order of Hon. Frank Livermore,

Phone 6411
JOE KEMMER
For any Kind of Wood
Limb Wood Cut to Order
Adv. c-26-tf

Judge of the above entitled court,
which order was made and entered
on February 11, 1931, the first pub-
lication of this notice being in the
issue of said paper dated February
13, 1931, and the last publication
being in the issue thereof dated
March 27, 1931.

Witness the Hon. Frank Liver-
more, Judge of the above entitled
Court with the seal of said court
affixed this February 11, 1931.

M. B. Bump, Attorney for Peti-
tioner, Residence and Post Office
Address, Hillsboro, Oregon.

Attest: Edw. C. Luce, Co. Clerk
of Washington County, Ore.
(X)—SEAL.

First publication, February 13,
1931.
Last publication, March 27, 1931.

STUDIO BARBER SHOP

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Many types of saws jointed, set,
fitted, gummed and retouched ac-
cording to machine. Teeth, hook
and bevel made uniform. Every
tooth cuts. Faster, better work.
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and filed.