

Beaverton Review

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J. H. Hulett, Business Manager

The little booklet recently sent out by Hal Hoss, Secretary of State, lies on our desk, a new arrival. Most of such matter goes into the waste basket, the Davy Jones locker of the editorial room. But this particular booklet deserves a better fate at our hands.

It gives a list of "Reporting Stations for Highway Patrol" and is "Issued for the information of the motoring public."

The foreword says that the booklet is compiled with the idea of rendering a further service to the motorist. Traffic officers are assigned patrol districts throughout the state and are there to be of every assistance possible, each of officer carrying first aid equipment. To aid in locating an officer in time of emergency, reporting stations or places where officers stop, sign their names indicating the hour of day or night and the name of the next station where they expect to register, have been established along the highways.

Following is a list of stations in localities probably most frequented by Beavertonians. Let us suggest that you clip this item out and keep it in your card case, or better, write the Secretary of State for a copy to keep in the pocket of your car. The name of the city and the telephone number is given.

Beaverton	9302
Hillsboro	2341
Forest Grove	47W
Portland	At1581
Oswego	122
Oregon City	456
Canby	4001
Tigard	58
Rex	11J
Newberg	Bk14
McMinnville	68
Grand Ronde	Operator
Hebo	Operator
Tillamook	134
Wheeler	29X51
Seaside	10
Otis	Operator
Newport	125
Scappoose	20F4
St. Helena	5
Goffe	2F6
Rainier	92
Troutdale	Gresham 5313
Crown Point	Corbett 1010
Multnomah Falls	Long distance

RESOLUTION

Adopted by the
Beaverton Chamber of Commerce
Tuesday, April 14, 1931
To the Honorable State Highway Commission and the Honorable Tunnel Commission.
Salem, Oregon
Gentlemen:

Whereas the new Canyon Road project has been completed to the western limits of the town of Beaverton and connecting at that point with the Terwilliger Highway, centering the traffic of these two highways on a highway section of sixteen (16) feet in width, thereby causing great congestion in traffic; and

Whereas, the County Court of Washington County has offered to help finance in the widening of the Tualatin Valley Highway with a four-foot strip of concrete, between the points Beaverton on the East and Hillsboro on the West, and
Whereas, the Tualatin Tunnel and the Short Cut to the Sea projects will route a large amount of additional traffic over said section of highway, it is of mutual concern to adequately provide for said traffic; therefore, BE IT RESOLVED:

That the Beaverton Chamber of Commerce go on record inviting the State Highway Commission and State Tunnel Commission to give full consideration at this time to the project of widening the Tualatin Valley Highway between Beaverton and Hillsboro, Washington County, at their earliest convenience.

Most respectfully submitted,
Beaverton Chamber of Commerce

4-H MEMBERS URGED TO FINISH PROJECTS

Boys and girls of Washington County 4-H clubs were urged by L. J. Allen, assistant state club leader, to finish their club projects and to do the other things necessary to being a good club member, according to W. S. Averill, assistant county agent in charge of crops and livestock clubs.

On March 31, and April 1, Allen talked with club leaders and members in fourteen communities with an enrollment of 27 crops and livestock clubs.

A dairy and a poultry club led by A. C. Warren, and a camp cookery club led by Mrs. Warren of the Deerlick poultry club led by A. C. Warren completed 100 per cent in 1930.

At Dilley Allen talked to the calf club being led by Geo. Barkley. This is a new club but has enrolled three members who have had club work before.

Verboort's club members were interested in hearing about calf and corn clubs in other parts of the state. The Verboort calf club is being led by A. J. Evers and the Corn club by Albert Janssen; both of these clubs have excellent records for the last year.

THE MAZAROFF MYSTERY

by J. S. Fletcher

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

W. N. U. Service
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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—Mervyn Holt, bachelor World War veteran, is engaged, in London, to her cousin's sister, Sheila Mazaroff, as a traveling companion. After a short tour the two put up at the Woodcock Inn on Marradale moor. They meet, casually, Mrs. Elphinstone and Miss Murdoch, and later, Mazaroff informs Holt that they are his wife and daughter, who have long believed him dead. Mazaroff's right name, she tells Holt, is Marchion. He had left his wife and daughter in London before the birth of the girl, of whose existence he had been unaware. That said Mazaroff failed to return to the hotel, and there is no explanation of his disappearance.

CHAPTER II.—Holt meets Miss Marchion—Sheila—and with her goes to her cousin's (Cousin Court) shooting box, hoping to learn of Mazaroff's whereabouts. At Court's house a man named Armitage and a London doctor, Eccleshare, they know nothing of Mazaroff. Police Sergeant Manners and a newspaper man, Howans, question Holt. Mazaroff's body is found in "Belvoir" dead. He has been shot. The dead man's lawyer, Croile, with Mazaroff, private inquiry agent, arrives. Croile having heard of his client's disappearance. He tells Holt that Mazaroff carried diamonds worth a large sum, and was in the habit of making a display of them occasionally. Neither the diamonds nor anything of value, are found on Mazaroff's body.

CHAPTER III.—Mrs. Elphinstone scoffs at the idea that "Mazaroff" is Marchion, and produces apparent proofs of his death. Maythorne finds something at the scene of the murder, and a slight character named Paravla is found to have left Marradale moor hurriedly. From Mazaroff's papers it is learned that Mazaroff, then in London, has been a close friend of Mazaroff's in South Africa.

CHAPTER IV.—Evidence at the inquest on "Mazaroff" was Marchion. His will, made a few days before his death, leaves all his money, an immense amount, to Holt. Mazaroff had the will in his possession, and it is missing. A slight character named Paravla is found to have left Marradale moor hurriedly. From Mazaroff's papers it is learned that Mazaroff, then in London, has been a close friend of Mazaroff's in South Africa.

CHAPTER V.—Klopp tells Croile "Mazaroff" had a remarkable diamond in his possession. It is learned that he had offered to sell these to Lord and Lady Locke. Lord Locke says "Mazaroff" had one of these stones and he had sold the other. Maythorne, into the affair as an investigator. Sheila comes, alone, to his room, in London. Maythorne is there.

CHAPTER VI.—The girl has Marchion's missing will, which she has "retained" from her mother. Her explanation is that she had found it at the scene of the murder. Maythorne produces a diamond which he had found at the scene of the murder. Sheila does not recognize it.

CHAPTER VII.—Paravla is seen on the street and followed to Eccleshare's house. He is seen to be carrying a diamond. The latter refuses to make any explanation as to how he came to have the diamond. Armitage explains he saw Paravla at Marradale moor, and gives the purchase price to Holt, as "Mazaroff's" connection with the affair.

CHAPTER VIII.—Sergeant Manners and a Scotland Yard man, Corker, visit Maythorne. Manners tells him Paravla was seen the night of the murder. He is seen to be carrying a diamond. The latter refuses to make any explanation as to how he came to have the diamond. Armitage explains he saw Paravla at Marradale moor, and gives the purchase price to Holt, as "Mazaroff's" connection with the affair.

CHAPTER IX.—Mr. Elphinstone makes the announcement that his wife, Sheila, and Allison Murdoch, Mrs. Elphinstone's maid, have disappeared from their hotel, Short's. Elphinstone identifies the brooch Maythorne had found at the scene of Marchion's death as his wife's. He had bought two precisely alike, years before, and given them to Mrs. Elphinstone. Maythorne, believing Mrs. Elphinstone's explanation, puts his clerk, Cottingley, on her track, and with Croile and Holt, goes to Short's hotel seeking information. They learn a man whom nobody can identify in connection with the case had been seen to follow the three women when they left the hotel.

CHAPTER X.—Nothing is learned of the women for two days. Newspapers announce the finding of a murdered man under circumstances which convince Maythorne the victim is the man who had followed Mrs. Elphinstone and her companions. Holt and Manners recognize the body as that of the newspaper man, Howans, who had been at Marradale. Word comes that Mrs. Elphinstone and Sheila have returned to the hotel, and Holt, immensely relieved, goes at once to get an explanation of their disappearance, which has mystified Maythorne and the rest of the investigators.

That waiting was about as big a trial of my nerves as I had gone through—since I heard the last shots fired in Flanders. Folk came streaming in upon the platform; porters went by with piles of luggage; there were all the scenes and sounds, hurrys and bustlings, incidental to the departure of a big express bound for a great shipping center. But what we waited for—with straining eyes and throbbing nerves—was long in coming. Across the broad expanse of station, above some far-distant platform, hung a clock—I could not avoid an occasional glance at it. Never, surely, had

the hands of a clock moved more slowly! Twenty minutes to ten. Fifteen minutes to ten. Ten minutes to ten. Five—four—three . . .

"Holt!" whispered Maythorne. "Sharp, now! Is this she?"

A woman was just coming through the barrier—a tall, slim woman, of



A Woman Was Just Coming Through the Barrier—A Tall, Slim Woman, of Erect, Easy Carriage.

erect, easy carriage. By her side was another woman, slighter in height, of fuller figure, and heavily veiled. I could not see her face, but the face of the taller woman was that which I had seen two or three times in the big kitchen at the Woodcock. A second later she and her companion, each carrying a substantial-sized valise, had passed the ticket puncher and come full into the light. I had no doubt then, and my hand went up to the brim of my hat as if a machine had moved it.

"Come on!" said Maythorne. "Now for it! But—what's the other?"

The two women were being hurried into a third-class compartment by an already impatient guard as the two detectives, some railway policemen, Cottingley, and Maythorne and I closed round them. One of the detectives laid a hand on the taller woman's arm . . .

It was the first time in my life that I had ever seen an arrest, and I was amazed at the quickness, the dexterity, the absence of fuss, in it. We had the two women into the little office close by, and the door locked, and the blinds drawn, before I had realized what was happening—as the key turned in the door I heard the whistle of the guard and the shriek of the engine as the ten o'clock sped out to time. And then I turned . . . to answer a question.

"That's Allison Murdoch—yes!" I said. "Yes—without doubt."

The senior detective turned to the other woman. She was leaning against a table; her breath was coming in short, sharp gasps; her whole frame trembled.

"Take off that veil!" snapped the detective. "Come on, now!"

We stood staring intently as the woman lifted a hand and diverted herself of the thick veiling that had completely obscured her features. It fell aside—and it was from Maythorne, usually so cool and collected, that the first excited exclamation broke:

"Good G—! Mrs. Musgrave!"

Mrs. Musgrave burst into tears and turned on Allison Murdoch, who stood close by, grim and defiant.

"You said it would be all right!" she wailed reproachfully. "You swore to me that we were safe, this way! You said and said again that there wasn't the least chance of 'em catching us—"

"Hold your tongue, you fool!" snapped Allison Murdoch.

I stood by, sick, wondering, while Cottingley, under the detectives' supervision, unlocked the women's valises and turned out their contents. There was money there in a surprising quantity—bank notes that had been Mazaroff's, of course—and there were diamonds, and Mazaroff's personal properties. And in Allison Murdoch's valise there was a gold hunter watch, within which was an inscription to the effect that it was a present to James Howans from his colleagues . . .

"There's always something that these people forget," remarked Maythorne, when, a quarter of an hour later, he and I were driving back to Short's hotel. "Or, rather, always some absolutely idiotic mistake they make. If Allison Murdoch hadn't thrown that will into the Elphinstones' library, it would have been hard to get at the real truth about Mazaroff, and if she hadn't been so covetous and grasping that she couldn't refrain from carrying off that poor chap Howans' presentation watch, we should probably never have convicted her of murdering him. However—there they both are! But . . . Mrs. Musgrave!"

"Which of them shot Mazaroff?" I asked.

"Ah!" he replied, knowingly. "That's a stiff 'un, Holt! But—Mrs. Musgrave knows, and Mrs. Musgrave will tell! She'll not face it out like the other."

We hurried upstairs as soon as we reached Short's hotel—to find Corker and Manners talking to the doctor and Sheila in an alcove that opened off the corridor. Corkerdale was evidently still indiscreet; the doctor looked somewhat annoyed and Sheila was obviously angry.

"You must see, doctor, that it's a question of duty," Corkerdale was saying as we came upon them. "I want some explanation from Mrs. Elphinstone—"

"There's no need now, Corkerdale," interrupted Maythorne, laying his hand on the detective's shoulder. "It's all over! We've got 'em!—they're safe under lock and key."

Sheila uttered a sharp cry of surprise, and Corkerdale turned quickly on Maythorne.

"Got 'em?" he exclaimed. "Who's got 'em?"

"Well, if you want to know, my clerk, Cottingley—smartest man in Europe at your game!—he got 'em. With the help of your own people, to be sure. But the kudos is Cottingley's," replied Maythorne. "Top-hole capture!"

"And who'd he capture?" demanded Corkerdale, almost incredulously. "Who?"

Maythorne glanced at Sheila.

"Well," he replied, "there's no secret about it now. Two women! Allison Murdoch and Mrs. Musgrave. And there's no doubt about it, either—they had property belonging to Mazaroff and property belonging to Howans on them—actually on them!"

Corkerdale turned to Manners, who, at the mention of Mrs. Musgrave's name, had opened his mouth and his eyes to their widest extent.

"Oh, well!" said Corkerdale. "In that case, of course, I think we needn't wait to see Mrs. Elphinstone!"

It was some days before I myself saw Mrs. Elphinstone. At last I was admitted to see her. We exchanged a few conventional remarks about her state of health. Then she sat for some time in silence, steadily staring at me—staring so steadily that I began to feel desperately uncomfortable. Suddenly she spoke.

"I suppose," she said, "I suppose that you and Sheila will become engaged—eventually!"

I thought, then, that I had better speak.

"The fact is, ma'am," I replied, "the fact is—that Sheila and I are engaged already!"

[THE END]

HELVETIA-JACKSON SEWING CLUB MEETS

The "Ye Rippe and Sew Club" met at the Helvetia school April 10. From the numerous suggestions handed in by the members, an individual club motto and yell were selected. The motto chosen as the most appropriate was, "Nothing ventured, nothing won." The yell is:

With a Rippe here,
With a Sewe there,
Beat them, girls,
At the county fair!

Anna Marie Meyer and Carol Wenger were nominated to give a sewing demonstration at the next meeting, which will be held at the home of Clara Tschabold April 23. All members have completed group one, division two, sewing. The club had a 100% attendance at the meeting.

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CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS



Kinton Church

There will be no preaching service this Sunday morning as the pastor, Rev. W. E. Simpson, is attending the annual conference of the Evangelical churches of the state held at Salem. Bible school will be held at the same hour as usual, 10:00 o'clock in the morning. All are invited to attend.

St. Cecilia Church

Sunday Masses, 7:40 a.m., and 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.

Methodist Church

Public worship and pulpit messages 11:15 a.m. and 8:00 p.m. In the morning the Pastor will speak from the theme "The Compassionate Christ." In the evening the subject will be "Certainties of the Gospel of Christ." Sunday school will meet at 10:00 a.m. Mid-week service Wednesday at 8:00 p.m. The public is cordially invited.

Church of Christ

We want to urge every member of the Sunday school to be present next Sunday morning in time to be counted when the roll is called. A year ago next Sunday was Easter and marked our record attendance for last year. Since we are making every effort not to fall below the line of last year's attendance, we want everyone to make an extra effort to be present and to bring someone with you.

The contest between the men's and ladies' bible classes found the ladies' class but little in the lead last Sunday. We hope this will not be the race of the "Turtle and the Hare." The men have every reason to be encouraged. There were 21 men in the class last Sunday. The Ladies must get busy and work.

Last Wednesday night a banquet honoring the winners of the recent "North Pole Expedition" was served in the basement of the Church. A large number were present and the cooks are to be complimented on the meal. The tables were also beautifully decorated.

The sermon topic next Sunday morning will be, "The Growing Christian." The topic of the evening service will be, "Christ and the Sinner."

Bethel Church

"The Life and Letters of Jesus" will be the subject for Mr. Clarke's morning sermon at the evening service at 8 o'clock, he will preach on "Chasing Rainbows".

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Courts entertained the latter's sister, Mrs. Henry Courtney, of Oregon City, over the past week end. They drove around the Mt. Hood Loop Sunday. Mrs. Courtney is an occasional visitor here and likes this valley very much.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Matter of the Estate of Mable Barrett, deceased
ALL PERSONS having claims against the estate of Mable Barrett, late of the City of Tigard, in the County of Washington, in the State of Oregon, one of the States of the United States of America, Married Woman, deceased, are required to send same with particulars of security held, if any, and verified by statutory declaration, to the undersigned, on or before the sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1931, after which date the assets of the estate may be distributed amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which the undersigned shall then have notice.
Saskatchewan General Trusts Corporation Limited, Administrator, by MacPherson, Leslie, & Paul, its solicitors.

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