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LEGISLATURE COMES TO GRINDING HALT

(Continued From Front Page)
houses.

The senate now wants a moratorium on bills due for water, electricity, telephones and gas, until such time as the banking situation is adjusted.

The house "wets" seem determined to have beer, and Saturday introduced still another beer bill similar to the others, except that it cannot be sold to persons under 21.

A representative from one of the counties along the coast declared the fish and game commission as the biggest graft in the state of Oregon. Since then a joint resolution has been adopted which would abolish at once the game research department, scientific and educational department, engineer department, and all special legal counsel, for a period of two years.

The mosquito bill that the house wasted so much time on, was killed in the Senate. This was Harvey Wells' pet bill to control mosquitoes at Jantzen Beach.

If it isn't bees and misquitos and whales, and changing the name of the feeble-minded school, it is something else equally unimportant. At a recent night session the house spent over an hour discussing a bill giving free hunting and fishing licenses to people who have lived in Oregon continuously for 60 years also to veterans of the Spanish-American war, Boxer Rebellion, etc.

The few who would be eligible would most likely be too old to vote a gun.

The chain store tax bill was divided Friday, brought in on a divided report, and finally tabled and left to die.

The Grange Power bill, S. B. 244, passed the house with only six votes against it, and now awaits the signature of the governor.

One would naturally expect that the men selected to represent the people of the state would be above such petty acts as those which occurred in the house Wednesday night, when the wet faction revolted against the senate's treatment of house bills (referring particularly to the beer and repeal bills). Some of the house members were determined to hold up action on senate bills until the senate reconsidered the beer bill, while others threatened to pack up and go home if such tactics were continued.

The senate, through Zimmerman and others, served notice on the house that they would adjourn sine die without completing the work unless the bloc were dissolved.

After a bitter fight the sugar laden sales tax passed the house 41 to 19.

The senate finally approved submitting to the voters at the first special or general election the question of repeal or retention of the 18th Amendment. The final vote was 18-12. One delegate to each 10,000 population is provided. This would give Multnomah county 24 delegates. Senator Staples was the most vigorous in opposition to the convention plan, stating he "feared Multnomah which is wet because of all the old soaks in the state."

After debating the auto license in the state settled there. The question for three hours in the senate they finally decided to go into a committee of the whole at a night session for the purpose of making amendments which would make the annual fee \$3, additional gas tax 1/2 cent and a property tax of 2%.

ANCIENT HISTORY

(Continued from last week)
In a little verbal clash with one of the officious ones, I was informed that "I would not last long in Beaverton." But I stuck on.

(Continued Next Week)

Mrs. Lewis Allyn who is teaching near McMinnville spent the week-end in Beaverton.

BELOW ZERO
A Romance of the North Woods



By Harold Titus
W.M.U. SERVICE

"Oh, that's splendid!" she cried lowly, looking up into his face as he stood close to her.

"God knows. 'D had some job down below, I guess. Ain't you seen him?" The other grimaced. "I think I did . . . once. But I didn't get a good look."

CHAPTER V

John had been in camp for two nights. The train rolled in on time the next morning and from the way-car emerged an unusual passenger. First, a travel-worn toboggan, shoved through the door by Way-Bill. Then packs, of various sizes and shapes. Finally, as odd a human being as John had observed for a long time.

He was short and apparently emaciated, and yet from the spryness of his movements it was certain that muscles of steel cloaked the small frame. His beard was gray, streaked with brown, and covered his face almost to the small, bright eyes. His coat was of bearskin, hitting him at the hips. Great gauntlet gloves of fur were on his hands and moccasins covered his feet.

He was starting to stow the packs on the toboggan when John approached and, seeing him, the old man spat and nodded and exclaimed in his high-pitched voice: "Name's Richards! Wolf Richards! Wolf Richards from Mad Woman! Uncle to Ellen on her pe's side. . . ."

Tucker had come in from Shoe-string the night before; he was waiting when Gorbel appeared at his office. "Well!" the manager said, and in his voice was the tone of extreme gratification. "It worked?"

"Yes . . . worked." "What's the rub?" "Rub enough! He saw through it!" "Who? Steele?"

"Steele!"—bitterly, with an uncomfortable movement. "Well, come on with it!"

"I did it just as we figured out I could. The stand went over and threw 'em all ways from h-l. D-n near broke my arm when we took the ditch, and what's he do? The first thing, he saw through it! The first word he said showed me he saw through it!"

The man's mouth worked as in angered fright. "I went through h-l, two nights and a day, sittin' there, wonderin' what'd happen? He threatened to turn that gang on me, he did!"

"You admitted it?" "Not on your life! But he knew. . . . H-l, Gorbel, that lad's got second sight! I thought it wasn't goin' to be so bad when he first started talkin' to me until he looked at me. Those d-d eyes of his go right through you!"

"What else? What'd he say?"—impatiently, as the man paused. "He just said I was fired and then gave me a message to deliver to you. He said to you or to Burke or whoever'd hired me."

"You spilled your—" Gorbel began in hot accusation. "Spilled nothin'! I tell you he looks right through a man! I lied my best and he sneered at me and threatened if I didn't come to you and tell you what he'd said that he'd tell the crew what'd happened. . . . And I wasn't going to squawk in the face of that! He's got 'em with him; they'd . . . Why, they'd 've mobbed me yesterday!"

"What's the word he sent?" "He said"—clearing his throat—"he said you was snakes in the grass and that he'd treat you like that, and he said to come on and do your worst, that he had his crew with him and wasn't going to be put out of the running yet a while."

Gorbel leaned back and smiled. "And don't think he's out, either." Tucker leaned forward suddenly, as if this were the most important thing he had to say. "Don't you believe it, Gorbel! He's a whirlwind, that lad! He's a logging fool and he knows his stuff. He'll keep that mill logged spite of h-l and high water, 'nd you, Gorbel! He's . . . he's a logging fool!"

weakly, as though no words at his command could convey his respect for John Steele's abilities. "Where'd he come from?" Gorbel



"Big Feller! Handsome Feller, Too!"

Name's Steele! John Steele! Heerd 'bout you; know all 'bout you! Curious 'bout you, so come back this-a-way to take a look-see at John Steele mumb's to save time gittin' back to Mad Woman!

"Wouldn't come in 'f 'd be'n able to pack out enough grub before snow come. Wrenched my back 'nd no could do much. Lucky couldn't. Wouldn't 've heerd 'bout Ellen's trouble if I'd stayed in. Interestin', trouble. Interestin', seem' men who ain't scared from Tom Belknop's shadder!"

All this with scarcely a pause; to draw breath, and when John stooped beside the man his eyes were twinkling. More like a figure in an extravaganza, this Wolf Richards seemed, than a regular, honest-to-goodness citizen.

"Big feller!" he went on, not pausing for more than a fleeting glance upward as he shook out a tarpaulin to cover the packs. "Big feller! Handsome feller, too! No wonder a girl gets soft 'bout a big feller, handsome feller who's a handy man to have in time o' trouble. Can't fool me, girl! Ellen 'special. Knewed her too well sence she was knee-high to a—"

"Hello, Mr. Richards!" John said. "I'm glad to see you, too."

"Thought you would be. Ellen said so. Said I'd be welcome to stay long 's I like."

He stepped close and the metallic quality went from his voice. "She looks bad!" he said lowly, and in the queer little eyes John detected

A genuine concern as a man will have when one deeply loved is in trouble. "She's all I got now; I'm all she's got. Queer, they call me, but I . . . I got feelin' like anybody else, Steele. If anything happened to Ellen I dunno what I'd do."

Something pathetic in his earnestness. "Well, it will do her good to have you to visit her, Wolf," John agreed. "Make yourself comfortable. I've a job to do, and I'll see you at dinner."

He tore away, leaving the little man still spewing words, and walked over to the barn to join Jack Talt and Saunders.

"Who's Richards?" he asked, and they grinned. "He's Ellen's uncle," Saunders chuckled. "Her dad's only brother. 'Course, he's cracked. D-n good trapper, too; would make well at it if he'd leave wolves alone, but when he hears of a wolf or thinks he knows where one might show up, he'll stay by him until he gets him or drives him out of the country. Lives alone away down on the Mad Woman. Has for years. They all get that way, you know."

"Yup," Jack Talt agreed. "A queer old duck. Harmless for the most part, but he'll make trouble yet, I'm afraid. You'd think, to see him in town or here, that he was the friendliest coddler alive, but he ain't. Won't take a traveler in at all when he's alone. All but Ellen. She goes up to see him for a day or so now and then."

Until noon hour John thought no more of Wolf Richards. He and Saunders were busy trying to figure a way through the complications which confronted them.

(Con't Next Week)

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS



Nazarene Church

Rev. Willard P. Andersen, Pastor

We are very much encouraged with the results of the two weeks revival with Rev. E. M. Arnold as evangelist. The Lord gave us twenty five definite conversions besides fourteen who received definite help in soul and body. We are serving a God that can really do something for us. "He answers prayer to-day, in the same old fashioned way. He will grant us our petitions if we truly pray."

Even though the evangelist is gone we expect the revival spirit and interest to remain and increase through the days to come. May the Lord make us a blessing to the hungry and burdened hearts around Beaverton. Are you hungry for God and the realities of salvation? Come and worship with us. Sunday school 9:45 a. m. Morning worship at 11 a. m. N. Y. P. S. service 6:30 p. m. Song and evangelistic at 7:30 p. m. Prayer and Praise 7:30 p. m. Wednesday.

Church of Christ

Rev. G. W. Springer

The Ladies Bible Class met last Tuesday for it's regular monthly silver tea. There was a large number present, and everyone in the best of spirits resulting in a very pleasant day.

Brother Rogers, the author of our Christmas play has also written our Easter drama, which will be presented Sunday evening, April 16th. It promises to be exceptionally fine. The cast will meet Saturday forenoon of this week for it's first rehearsal.

Next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock Mr. Springer will speak on, 'ending were: Mrs. C. C. Beach, Mrs. In the evening at 7:30 the topic will be "The Believer's Calling."

The Cook's Nook

During the chill months of the early spring an entree of beef or veal prepared in a new way will tempt the family and provide variety. The casserole of steak and the minced veal cutlets suggested here are inexpensive and easy to make, and the very fact that they are different will make them successful:

Minced Veal Cutlets
2 lbs shoulder of veal, boned
1 cup crumbled saltina crackers
1 egg
1 small onion, minced and fried
Salt and Pepper
Dash of grated nutmeg
Put meat through grinder, add finely crumbled crackers, fried onions, egg, salt, pepper and nutmeg. Mix thoroughly and shape into small cutlets about 1-3 inch thick. Fry in a small amount of hot fat browning on each side and then cook slowly for 20 minutes. Serve with buttered carrots. Six portions.

Casserole of Steak
2 lbs. round steak (3/4 in. thick) cut in half
1 tablespoon flour
Salt and pepper
1/2 cup minced celery
1/2 cup minced green pepper
2 tablespoons minced onion
1 cup crumbled soda crackers
1 cup chopped raw apples
Dredge one side of the steak in flour, sear and brown quickly in hot fat. Cut in half and place one piece in a greased casserole with the brown side down. Mix celery, pepper, onion, crumbled crackers and apple. Add melted butter and season to taste. Spread this mixture on steak in casserole. Cover with the other half and bake covered in a moderate oven (375° F.) 94-50 minutes. A small amount of brown stock or water may be used for basting during cooking. Six portions.

Shredded Num Num
1 1/2 c. cooked shredded chicken
3/4 c. cooked shredded ham
3/4 c. cooked spaghetti
1 small green pepper, shredded
1/2 red pimento
3 tbsps. butter
2 cups cream
3 egg yolks
1 tsp. salt
1/2 tsp. paprika
2 mushrooms chopped finely
Simmer slowly green pepper, mush-

rooms and butter in a covered dish. Add ham, chicken and paprika, and cook together 2 or 3 minutes. Add spaghetti, pimento, cream and salt boiling about four minutes. Mix the egg yolks with 2 tablespoons of cream and stir into the mixture. Take this off fire at once.

A DISH WORTH SERVING
Cream Of Potato Soup
4 medium potatoes
2 slices onion
2 strips bacon
Wash, peel, cut in cubes, and cook potatoes in enough water to cover until tender. Rub through a strainer. There should be 2 cups mashed potatoes and liquid. Add this mixture (left over potatoes may be used) to 3 cups of thin cream sauce (3 c. milk, 3 tbsps. flour, 3 tbsps. butter). Season to taste. Add 2 tbsps. chopped parsley before serving.

A different flavor may be obtained by adding catsup, leeks or celery instead of onion.

GREENS FOR SPRING
Serve greens, and fruit heavily during the Spring months—and ward off your old enemy, Spring Fever. Here are three simple salad recipes in which green vegetables form a large part:

GOLDEN SALAD
Peel an orange, removing skin down to juicy pulp. Slice. Arrange slices in circles on individual salad plates covered with shredded lettuce. Sprinkle 2 tablespoons each of grated coconut and grated raw carrot over fruit. Accompany with mayonnaise or French dressing as preferred.

ORANGE SALAD PIQUANT
On individual salad plates arrange liberal servings of watercress, which has been allowed to stand in a marinade made by blending together thoroughly: 6 tablespoons lemon juice, 3 tablespoons oil, 1 teaspoon salt, 1/4 teaspoon pepper. Arrange 4 slices of orange on watercress and serve with French dressing.

ONION ORANGE SALAD
On lettuce-covered salad plates arrange sandwich fashion: 2 orange slices, cut 1/2 inch thick with a thin slice of Bermuda onion in center. Garnish with sliced stuffed olives.

Congregational Church

Rev. Charles F. Clarke, pastor

Well Friends: Let us think about "Growth in Christian Living" next Sunday morning.

I know you have had troubles enough about your income and your savings and would like to get away from them once in a while; but nevertheless at 7:30 I want to speak to you about a class of investmenting all around us, the unseen by many, which has proved sound while all other classes of "securities" have shriveled or vanished.

The Bible school meets at 9:45. Again we have an increase in attendance last Sunday, let us keep up this attendance record. It can be done if everyone continues to come and bring some one else.

The mid-week Lenten meeting next Wednesday will be led by Mr. W. H. Boswell.

4-H CLUB NOTES

The Corn Huskers Corn club has reorganized for the 1933 fair season, electing Harry Hansen of Portland Route 2 as leader to take the place of E. E. Guerber. The other officers are: President, Wilfred Grossen; Vice-president, John Hansen; and Secretary, James Davidson. Other members are Don Jossy, Earle Jossy, Wesley Batchelder, Allen Detrich and Frances Detrich. The next meeting is to be held at the home of Harry Hansen, leader, on April 17th.

During the 1932 fair season the members made a remarkable record. They won approximately \$65 in prizes including three scholarships from the state fair, one second, one third, one sixth and one ninth.

At the county 4-H club fair the Corn Huskers club had the winning judging team. Their booth composed of different kinds of weeds and their names won first prize. They also displayed some of the means of getting rid of the weeds.

At the state fair the Corn Huskers' judging team placed first with Earle Jossy the second highest judge of the state of Oregon. Each judge was awarded a scholarship to the 1933 4-H club summer school at Corvallis next June.

At the Pacific International Livestock Exposition several of the members exhibited corn but failed to place.

At the Commercial National Bank Corn Show at Hillsboro, Oregon several of the members exhibited corn. Among those winning prizes were John Hansen placing second and receiving ten dollars; Don Jossy placing sixth and receiving three dollars; and James Davidson placing ninth and receiving three dollars. —John Hansen.

WHITFORD WOMENS CLUB HOLDS MEET

The Whitford Women's club held their regular meeting Wednesday. A delightful St. Patrick's luncheon was served at one o'clock by the hostesses, Mesdames W. F. Spriggle and E. G. Perkins. Part of the afternoon was devoted to the reading of the book, "The Oregon Trail" Mrs. Frank Miller and little son were guests of the club.

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL



ALAS, POOR ME, A COMMON BUM, A CHEAP WOODCHUCK, A WART ON TH' FACE OF NATURE, CASH UP BY TH' SEA OF LIFE. RADIO MADE ME WHAT I AM TODAY. I HOPE M'S SATISFIED

YOU LOOK BETTER ON THE SIDEWALK



WELCOME RADIO SENT YOU TO TH' CLEANERS?

BECAUZ IT KEPT MY CUSTOMERS UP SO LATE NIGHTS DAT I COULDN'T DO BUSINESS WID DEM; DAT'S WHY!



YOU MEAN THEY WUZ TOO SLEEPY?

NO, NO! ENUFF! 'M A BURGLAR BY TRADE

DON'T FEEL THE ANIMALS!

A Sad Story, Mates!