

The Beaverton Review

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FRED C. SEFTON, Editor-Publisher

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CALIFORNIA "JUSTICE"

In "the days of old, the days of gold, the days of '49," it was no uncommon sight in the golden state to see bodies hanging from trees, when the better element of citizens formed themselves into vigilante committees and summarily dealt with those individuals who had flouted the laws. But with the coming of courts and constituted authorities the practice fell into disuse, except in isolated instances.

San Jose Lynching.

While the lynching of the kidnaper-slayers of Brooke Hart at San Jose cannot be condoned, there will be few who will condemn, because if anyone ever deserved such a fate, it was these brutal murderers who tortured, mutilated and killed their victim, before making ransom demands, rather than be bothered with him. The crime for fiendishness ranks alongside of the Hickman and Lindbergh kidnap murders.

"This is the best lesson that California has ever given the country. We showed the nation that the state is not going to tolerate kidnaping," said Governor Rolph, who had previously refused to call out the troops to protect the kidnappers, asserting it the sheriff's job. But though the sheriff made a gallant effort to protect the slayers, his facilities were no match for a determined mob of 5000 or more maddened men.

Once in a while, when the forces of law and order seem to have broken down, and the law's delay and safeguards for criminals make proper punishment difficult and sometimes impossible of attainment, a well-merited lynching clears the air. Such was the case when, in gold rush days, the California vigilantes put the "fear of God" in the hearts of the malefactors. Lynching is usually caused by popular impatience with the failure of the law, but far more often it gives vent to the unreasoning passion of the mob.

We venture the suggestion that a few well merited lynchings of the leaders might help to end the era of gangster rule, racketeering and kidnaping in the east, although the gangsters practice it in the form of machine gun massacres of revenge among themselves. However, their wealth and political power have made a mockery of the law in its futile attempt to punish these avowed public enemies.—Salem Capital Journal.

Lynch Law in California.

The dramatic, vengeful return of "Judge Lynch" to California, which knew him well in the old argonaut times, was not law by the statutes, nor in any sense sound public policy—but was it not justice? All our adherence to orderly procedure protests against the execution, without trial, of the brutal murderers of young Brooke Hart of San Jose, but something primal and native to conscience stirs in us also, as it stirred in the passions of the mob that stormed the prison and strung them up. It would be idle for this newspaper, or any other, to proclaim against an act so truly in accord with the verdict of national opinion, long and flagrantly irritated by the boldness and cruelty of criminals. If death for murder ever is merited, these men deserved to die.

It may be said, without effort at apology, that the San Jose lynching was representative of a cumulative effect, rather than confined solely to the white-heat of wrath that responded to the capture of the kidnappers and their confession of peculiarly bestial murder. For kidnaping is today the commonplace of American crime. The unsolved horror of the Lindbergh case still haunts us. The braggart arrogance of Kelly is yet echoing. We have seemed, indeed, to be at the mercy of the beast. Who shall wonder then at the statement of Governor Rolph of California, when apprised of the swift justice of Judge Lynch?

"This is the best lesson that California ever has given the county. We showed the country that the state is not going to tolerate kidnaping."

This most unusual comment, its high executive source considered, is clearly inflammatory. For the law must take its course, and Jeddart justice—to hang first and try afterwards—meet with no encouragement, if anarchy is to be restrained as surely as kidnaping and murder. Behind the act of the mob, even when justice is served, there rises the shadow of a hideous unrestraint, itself criminal in nature and prophetic of the downfall of the state. And though the trial by lynch law at San Jose was justice, as none will doubt, it was not law, and should not, must not, constitute precedent. For in that direction lurk even graver perils to the country.

The vigilance committees of gold rush days in California and the west, but chiefly in San Francisco, do not present parallels to the taking of a modern prison by storm, and the punishment of two criminals by death in the unofficial noose. The similarity is superficial. For the vigilantes operated ruthlessly and in rude justice where the law was not established or was no more than the sorry travesty of itself. Thieves, murderers and miscellaneous criminals had been in unrebuked control, and the eventual response of the decent element was organization intended to inflict summary punishment. Thus the vigilance committees, rising superior to the indifferent or degraded law enforcement of their period, became the administrators of the law.

Food of The Stars



"Bring on your prunes, they must be good. They serve them out in Hollywood."

HOLLYWOOD has placed its stamp of approval on the once humble prune. At least, Lillian Harvey, that glamorous star in "My Lips Betray" assures us that prunes properly prepared are good enough for a movie queen and thus must be good enough for the proverbial king.

But Miss Harvey likes her prunes prepared in a modern manner. Prune muffins for breakfast or a delicious prune whip as a dessert, seem to please her equally well. Try these recipes and you will understand the reason.

- Prune Muffins
1 cup prunes
1 egg
3 tablespoons granulated sugar
3 tablespoons melted shortening
1 cup milk
2 1/4 cups flour (all purpose)
4 teaspoons baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
Boil prunes in water to cover 10 minutes, drain, remove pits, and cut

prunes into pieces. Beat egg, add sugar, shortening, milk, and when well mixed combine with flour sifted with baking powder and salt. Add prunes and beat just enough to mix. Pour into greased muffin pans and bake about 25 minutes in a hot oven (425° F.)

- Prune Whip
3 cups cooked prunes
4 slices pineapple
1 tablespoon granulated gelatin
1 cup combined prune and pineapple juice
18 marshmallows
1/2 pint whipping cream
1 teaspoon vanilla
Pit prunes and cut into pieces. Cut pineapple into pieces. Soften gelatin in 1/4 cup of the fruit juice, boil remaining juice and dissolve softened gelatin in it. Cut marshmallows into pieces, whip cream, and when the gelatin begins to set combine with other ingredients. Blend thoroughly; chill and serve in glasses.

This cannot be said of the impromptu jurists and hangmen of San Jose, even though there is an impulse, to which millions of Americans yield themselves gladly to applaud the justice of their course. Despite of all, the condign justice of Judge Lynch in the modern California city remains the justice of the mob—and of its hazards, its prudence to error, who need indicate more than the lamentable wounding of a brave sheriff in resistance? If the mob were wholly right, how might the sheriff, faithful to his oath of office, and courting death in that fidelity, then be wrong? Such reflections, in more temperate moments, give us occasion to pause, quite as they should. It were ill to assassinate a faithful officer of the peace, as might have chanced, that justice be expedited by means of trees for scaffolds. This fierce gladness that is responsive to the justice of Judge Lynch is all too evidently a dangerous emotion.

Yet though comparison of vigilante days and this apparent recrudescence does not afford a true parallel, we should be blind indeed did we fail to perceive a kinship which teaches that the lesson of the San Jose lynching is not addressed to criminals alone. For there are delays of legal punishment. There is evasion. There are even gross miscarriages of justice. The temper of modern America, besieged by criminals and outraged by their crimes, demands certainty and directness of punishment. In part, at least, the un-governable impulse of the mob must have had its origin in this increasing opinion.

Indeed, the reaction of a normally law-abiding public, to the California lynching, attests the soundness of this conclusion—for the reaction is one of almost unqualified approval—amplified by comment upon the irrevocable accomplishment of justice—Oregonian.

"Furs will be much worn this winter," says a fashion note which causes our better half to remark: "Well, for once in my life I will be in style." Now, if pants will be well worn, we will be a fashion plate.

The scope of the airplane is gradually increasing. A couple of weeks ago one aviator was fined \$25 for hunting

wild geese in his plane without a license, and the same week a woman aviator borrowed a plane from a friend, stocked it with gas enough to run four hours, and headed out to sea with the avowed intention of "ending it all." Since she has not been heard of since, she no doubt succeeded in her desires. No doubt, however, the friend who loaned the plane wishes she had chosen some less spectacular means of kicking off.

METHODIST

Rev. George F. Gordon

Sunday school, 2:30; worship service, 3:30. No mid-week service this week. The sermon subject Sunday will be "Basic Beliefs That Make for Aggressive Kingdom Building." Text, "Now the God of Hope Fill You With All Joy and Peace in Believing, That Ye May Abound in Hope in the Power of the Holy Spirit." Romans 15:13.

By virtue of natural endowments, every individual is capable of discerning every spiritual truth vitally essential to salvation and life eternal. The higher and the highest learning are never to be despised nor disparaged, but the fact still remains that mere intellectual training does not qualify one to know and understand the great secret of hope, joy and peace. It is an interesting fact that thousands of people of very ordinary ability outstrip in spiritual discernment proud intellectuals whose native gifts amount to genius.

Come Sunday and here this message. It will do you good. A cordial invitation is extended to you.

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. Charles F. Clarke, Pastor.

The services will be held at the usual hours next Sunday: Bible school at 9:45; morning worship and sermon at 11; evening at 7:30. The pastor will preach at both times. The Christian Endeavor meets at 6:30. A cordial invitation is extended to every one.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

E. E. Sams et ux to C. F. King et ux, tracts 20, 63 and 64, Chehalis Mt. Orchards.
J. W. Connell (sheriff) to Myrtle Hermelin, lot 43, Johnson estate addition.
A. S. Pattullo et ux to J. H. Bogger, 10,595 acres in section 28, township 12 south, range 1 west.
O. V. Helms et ux to Frank Sappington, east half of lot 16, Woodland acres.
Sunvin Johnson to Elden L. Stewart et al, lot 1, block 1, Nichols addition to Garden Home.
Elden L. Stewart et ux to Ward M. Chase, lot 1, block 1, Nichols addition to Garden Home.
Laura Yarde et ux to Herbert C. Kummrow, parts of sections 17 and 31, township 2 south, range 1 west.
Sarah A. Struthell et vir to City of Hillsboro, east half of lot 5, block 7, Fairview.
Edna M. Larson to Clara E. Larson, 10 acres in section 31, township 2 south, range 1 west.
J. W. Connell (sheriff) to Bertel Ingerbergtson, lots 1, 2, 4, 5 and 6, block 9, Talbot's addition to Cornelius.
E. J. Boos et ux to Washington county, 13.6 acres of sections 16, 17, 20 and 21, township 3 north, range 4 west.
W. E. Masters to James H. Jack, 11.175 acres of section 8, township 1 south, range 2 west.
Elizabeth M. Ireland to John V. Ireland, 12,875 acres of section 12, township 1 north, range 4 west.
Max Lystrup et ux to William E. Masters, lots 1 and 2, block B, Fairview.
J. D. Wilnot et ux to C. L. Lein, 1

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G. A. COBB
Attorney at Law
HEDGE BUILDING, BEAVERTON

By Sam Iger

"MICKY" AND HIS GANG



The Houston Post remarks editorially that "unfortunately, there are too many of two kinds of people—congenital pessimists and inherent optimists—and both, in the extremity of their opinions, have been profoundly impressed by the NRA." The natural consequence of such extreme opinion is described as "a sour wagging of heads by the chronic crepe hangers and a lot of joyful rope skipping by the children of sweetness and light, both being premature."
To those who neither considered the new deal damned at the outset nor felt it was the millennium," the Post declares there is "much for assurance and satisfaction" and counsels sober-thinking people to "stop and take stock." Reports from thoroughly reliable sources, which none has denied, show very conclusively "neither a dark promise that the country is headed for the abyss nor a bright promise that a new golden age will dawn with the morrow, but there is sufficient indication of ultimate recovery to moderate the fallacious opinions of the extremists, so that they may share with the average American a spirit of increased faith."
It summarizes that upwards of 4,000,000 men have been returned to living wage; that total pay rolls in reporting factories increased from \$1,156,000,000 last March to \$1,468,000,000 in September, a rise of about 30 per cent. Prices have risen 12 per cent, thus reducing the net wage rate to 18 per cent. An increase of 27.9 per cent in the employment index from a year ago is of record, with an attendant rise of 43 per cent in factory pay rolls, which amounts to \$40,000,000 more in weekly envelopes. Automobile sales increased 150 per cent, and other increases in commodity consumption were: Wool, 210 per cent; cotton, 115 per cent; pig iron, 245 per cent. Business failures fell from 503 in the last week of October, 1932, to 257 for the last week of October, 1933, compared with the five-year average of 457 per week for the period 1928-1932. And farm prices in October and early November are steadily ascending, wheat being around 81 cents from 45 cents a year ago. In the same period cotton has come up from 6.4 to 9.9, oats from 26 to 46, rye from 47 to 80, with a crop shortage due.
"There you have a picture of progressive recovery, slow but steady," says the Post, and adds: "Recall what the president said: 'Our troubles will not be over tomorrow, but we are on our way.' What is needed is not extremists, either ballyhoo boys or mourners at the national bier, but Americans with patience, forever firm in the faith."
When you see it in the Review you know that it's true.