

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Interesting Little Notes from the Surrounding Country as Told by Our Active Special Correspondents Weekly

HITEON.

Zell G. Struthers.

Mrs. E. D. Hite has been quite ill with tonsillitis.

Patty Anderson is confined to her home with mumps.

Mrs. Myra Metzentine and baby daughter returned from Hillsboro, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Campbell were transacting business in Hillsboro Thursday.

Mrs. C. W. Struthers called on Mrs. J. B. Phillips at Hillsboro, Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Selander and boys called on several of their old neighbors here Sunday.

A number of Hiteon ladies attended Rebekah club meeting Wednesday at the Tigard home of Mrs. A. Zweiner.

E. D. Hite, Chris Christensen, C. Tigard and H. Zweiner went to Netarts Sunday to see Newt Davies, who suffered a stroke of paralysis some time ago.

HULETT'S SURPRISE THEIR RELATIVES

Although only the fifth of September when we reached Michigan, already the forests had begun to put on their fall dress: "Bright yellow, red and orange, the leaves come down in hosts, the trees were Indian princes but soon would turn to ghosts." Leaves had already begun to fall.

The hills were the typical glacial deposit that covers that section of the country. Some little round knobs, some long terminal moraines. Some rock showed in this section, but usually Michigan is covered with the glacial drift deep enough to keep the rocks from showing.

Since getting over the Rockies we had seen little smoke. Here the smoke showed up again, caused by small forest fires. None, however, caused much damage, the Conservation crews and the forest guards being numerous enough to take care of any small conflagration that started before it could get away, or do much damage. We saw several small crews watching fires.

Conspicuous along the roadsides were signs which read, "When a tree burns, YOU LOSE!" Other signs cautioned against taking up or injuring any tree, shrub or plant along the highway and stating that the right-of-way covered 400 feet on each side of the improved surface. Looks like they are getting ready to make "land" fields of their highways there. These signs were only through the stretches of cut-over forest or probably along where the land had been taken over on account of unpaid taxes. In Michigan, the state deeds the land on which the taxes have not been paid to the Conservation department. We did not learn much about that department, but will have a little to say about it further on.

Here we found some clear sparkling spring water to take with our lunch. Not much like the water found across the prairies—alkaline or murky, or worse. But this water had the old tang, the flavor of the soil, with a little salt, just enough to make it taste good. A little farther on was a big pine tree in the middle of the road, with a strong fence around it. Some sort of legend was on a board nailed up to the tree, but we were past before anyone thought about reading it. It's going to get bumped if an airplane tries to land along that stretch of road.

Along about the middle of the first day in Michigan, the old Dodge began to show symptoms of being weary. First the speedometer took spells of buzzing around. For a little it would register all right, then it would show the zero. Then catching hold again it would spin around like a top with no figures that one could read. We stopped at Iron Mountain to get one of our "good" tires repaired, it having gone out back ten or fifteen miles, and we had crept along on one of the skippy ones we carried as spare. The fellow thought the speedometer had to be all dismantled to be repaired. It was the hunk, as we found out when we got it dismantled after arriving at Traverse City.

This was the first day of school at Iron Mountain and the stores were crowded. Here we saw the Menominee river for the first time. Quite a little stream, many times the size of the Mississippi where we crossed it.

Just after sunset we came to what seemed a tourist camp, but our best efforts failed to rouse anyone. The cabins were unlocked, the hour was late, the premises did not seem to be deserted so we

KINTON.

Mrs. E. L. Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Herrick of Sellwood, were visitors Sunday at the E. L. Cox home.

Miss Naomi Smith of Jacktown spent the week end with her aunt Mrs. Wayne VanKleeck.

There has been a number of sick ones around town during the past week or so, but all are reported as improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Blenkinsop and family of Sherwood were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Aten.

Members of the local grange met at the hall Wednesday. While the men did necessary repair work, the ladies fixed a warm dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Faix and Miss Bertha Gerig of Salem, made a business trip to McMinnville last Thursday, returning home in the evening.

Grangers do not want to forget the date of the next meeting of Washington county Pomona grange at Scholls, Wednesday, January 24.

Mrs. Charles Thompson and daughter, Miss Charlotte, went to Humboldt, Iowa, recently, where Mrs. Thompson was called by the serious illness of her mother.

Mrs. August H. Dallmann, Albert Dallmann and Miss Bertha Gerig went to Sheridan last Monday. On their return they were accompanied by Miss Winifred Weibel.

Pat Brooks of Waldport spent a few days last week with his sister, Mrs. Everett Wright, Cooper mountain. Mr. Brooks brought a load of shakes which will be used on some of the roofs in this locality.

The families of George McNamee and P. B. Stassen who had to make the trips from their homes to dry land by boat are now able to get out with their cars. The water has dropped considerably during the past week.

Mrs. E. L. Cox spent a few days in Portland the first of last week. Tuesday and Wednesday she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meldrum of Milwaukee, and Thursday with an old friend from Maine, Mrs. Mable Hall-Smith of Alameda Drive.

Some of the onion growers here have been cleaning up on their onions during the past week and have had crews of men topping them out. About 1500 sacks have been shipped by truck to Portland dealers. Some of the growers are still holding their supply, hoping to receive a better price later in the season.

Mrs. Adella W. Kindt, who formerly resided on what is now the Valentine place, has the sympathy of her many old friends and neighbors in this town for the death of her father, Rufus Wagener, in California. Mr. Wagener was well known here, as he made frequent visits when the Kindt family resided here.

drove up to a cabin and started to move in. Just then the owner drove up from a shopping trip to town. After friendly greetings all around, we completed arrangements to stay for the night. The price seemed a little high but black clouds were hovering along the western horizon and we were tired. It was just about another day's drive to our destination so we stayed.

As usual, that night the ladies of the party occupied the cabin that we rented and the men folks slept in the car, which is arranged so as to be made into a very comfortable bed. We had been asleep some little time when the car seemed to rattle like it was coming to pieces. Light as of day showed the surrounding landscape. We men folks roused up, and just then it seemed as though the heavens opened and the rain descended, literally, in torrents. Crash followed crash as the thunder rolled over that landscape, the continual flashing lightning made it appear as though it were bright day light with us in a dark room, and some one working a shutter rapidly. Rubbing his eyes, Russell droned, "Yes and you wouldn't even let me shoot off one little firecracker." I suppose he thought I had something to do with the noise and that it was so great, there was no comparison between it and the fire cracker.

Well, the next morning we stepped on the starter and no response met our efforts. Getting out the crank we gave it a twist and away the motor spun. When we got to Escanaba, there were plenty of signs of the storm which



CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. Charles F. Clarke, Pastor.

The Bible school will meet at 9:45. The morning service will be held at 11 o'clock. The pastor's subject will be "Heartcraft". His topic at 7:30 p.m. will be "The Pit from which you Were Dug". Many forces are endangering our long-fought for religious and political freedom, so it is well from

had passed in the night. Signs blown down, buildings twisted, trees in the road gave mute evidence of the wind which had accompanied the thunder, lightning, and rain.

One enterprising service station man was up and we bought gas, but there was no garage open. On through Gladstone, Rapid City etc., to Manistique, where we inquired of an old fellow where we could get the starter repaired where the work would be done right, and reasonable. He directed us down the street to a Mr. Gray who told us that he had plenty of trouble, that he did not have the material to make the repairs needed, but that he would fix it so that it would go for a time. He charged us fifty cents for the work, and we went on.

That morning it was 5:30 when we left camp. At Manistique, while at breakfast—the first we had purchased at a restaurant—it was 8:30. Then we hurried on to St. Ignace where we were to take the ferry across Mackinac straits, which connect Lake Huron with Lake Michigan. We lined up on the dock just a little while after the ferry had left, and patiently awaited the next boat, less than an hour, but it seemed much longer. Here the ladies went out and purchased a lunch which we ate in the car after running it on the boat.

A sensation of moving up and down was the first after the boat started.....gulls fighting over a piece of bread, their shadows jumping in the water.....their hoarse cry of cree-ee-ee!...then a wooded island in the distance (Mackinaw Island).....screech of whistle.....motor crashing round and round.....looks as though we were digging into the water.....vast clouds of smoke.....meeting and passing another ferry....finally a dark cloud on the horizon that develops into the shore where we landed after about two hours on the water. We landed at a little after two, and drove along Lake Michigan shore to Petoskey, Charlevoix, Elk Rapids, and then Traverse City where we found the Northern Michigan fair in progress.

Back in Minnesota we had written a sister to have supper ready. So we hurried on and arrived at about eight o'clock just as they had finally decided to sit down at the table to eat all the good things we had ordered for our supper. We forgot to size the card, so they did not know who the guests were, and were they surprised?

We'll tell something of our stay next week.

time to time to examine the foundations laid by the heroes of old who began the war against their oppressors, that we may see the dangers that now threaten us. This sermon will be illustrated by many beautiful stereopticon views, and is very timely. The Christian Endeavor Society will meet at 6:30.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Rev. George F. Gordon.

The Sunday services commence with the Sunday school session at ten o'clock, followed with worship service at eleven. The sermon message for the worship hour will be "Some fundamentals of the Christian faith". Come and hear this message. It will hold out some of the great values of the Christian religion.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE.

Rev. Willard P. Anderson.

Sunday school, 9:45 a.m.
Morning worship, 11:00 a.m.
N.Y.P.S. Devotional service, 6:30 p.m.

Song and evangelistic service, 7:30 p.m.
Wednesday Prayer and praise, 7:30 p.m.

We invite you to come and enjoy these services with us. You will find a friendly welcome.

MANY ASK ABOUT GROWING OF FLAX

Flax for fiber is a crop possibility that is arousing some interest among farmers of the county. Every year there is some inquiry but with the recent publicity about the possibility of the federal government putting a large sum of money into the flax industry in this state, many are asking about growing the crop. Flax straw is rather bulky and cannot economically be transported long distances, due to retting and scutching plants. If federal assistance should be given and plants established not too far away to handle the straw, then fiber flax growing apparently offers considerable promise to growers in this section. Until provision is made for providing the necessary facilities for handling the crop it is hardly something to spend much time with.

Considerable work has been done at the Oregon Experiment Station in the past several years with fiber flax, reports George R. Hyslop of the farm crops department. Among other things they have established the fact that it is not necessary to go to some foreign country every three years to get good seed. American grown seed is just as good or better than much that was imported, according to Hyslop. Drilling, as a method of seeding, has proven more desirable than broadcasting, as a more uniform quality of fiber is produced in this way, and on finely pulverized and firm seed bed the amount of seed required is less.

Early planting is essential to success. This means that fiber flax is not a wet land crop as it would rarely be possible to get the crop in until after the middle of April. Generally, planting not later than the last of March or the first of April gives better results. Long, uniform straw is desirable and essential if the crop is to be profitable. This means rather early planting on a firm seed bed. Most any of the soils that grow good crops of fall grain in Washington county will grow a satisfactory crop of flax when properly handled. On land that has been cropped to grain for years, and where the grain crops are rather low yielding the flax will probably not be profitable. The better yields result from planting on good soils which hold moisture rather well.

Eighteen members of the local Kiwanis club surprised their brother Kiwanian Rev. Chas. Clarke by attending his church in a body.

REPORT OF CONDITION

Of the Bank of Beaverton, at Beaverton, County of Washington, Oregon, at close of business December 30, 1933.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	\$255,042.42
Bonds, securities, etc.	95,305.88
Banking house \$19,240.00, furniture and fixtures \$7,280.00	26,520.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	7,678.50
Cash, due from banks and cash items	6,624.50
Other resources, Unrestricted cash and due from banks	54,066.09
Total	\$445,237.39

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus	25,000.00
Undivided profits—net	7,682.59
Reserves	206.47
Demand deposits	100,540.60
Time certificates	150,418.72
Savings deposits	59,284.37
Bills payable and rediscounts	23,038.55
Other liabilities, Unrestricted deposits	54,066.09
Total	\$445,237.39

State of Oregon, County of Washington, ss:
I, F. W. Livermore Jr., cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. W. Livermore Jr., Cashier
Correct—Attest: Doy Gray, A. M. Kennedy,
T. B. Denney, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, 1934.

W. E. Pegz, Notary Public for Oregon (SEAL) My commission expires July 21, 1936.

THE COOK'S NOOK

Upside-Down Cake
(Continued from Preceding Page)
beater. Stir in sugar. Add pineapple juice and beat one minute. Add dry ingredients.

Fruit-Nut Mixture
½ cup dark corn syrup
1 cup canned pineapple
6 or 7 nutmeats
Whipped cream
Into well-oiled heavy aluminum or iron frying pan pour dark syrup, and heat a moment to spread syrup over bottom of pan. Drain

pine apple slices and arrange to cover bottom. In center of each, place a nutmeat (or maraschino cherry). Pour in cake mixture (above) and bake in moderate oven (400 deg. F.) for 20 minutes. Remove from oven. Let stand 5 minutes and turn out upside-down on platter. Serve with whipped cream.

Geo. Lippert was a caller at the Review office one day this week. He is a former resident of Wisconsin, and has been reading the account of the trip made by the Huletts back to the Lake States.

Oh boy! NO MORE ASHES to carry out!



"No more ash-can drudgery for me! All the care our furnace needs now is two minutes in the morning, another two minutes in the evening. Yet the house stays an even, healthful temperature all the time. Best of all, I'm saving money on both fuel and doctor bills. Why didn't I get wise to Gasco Briquets years ago?"

Before you order fuel again, consider these special advantages of Gasco Briquets:

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The Review

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☐ Everybody's Fitty Mag.	☐ Pathfinder (Wkly) 26 Issues
☐ The Farm Journal	☐ People's Popular Monthly
☐ Fruits & Gardens	☐ Sportsman's Digest
☐ Gentlewoman Mag.	☐ Standard Poultry Journal
☐ Good Stories	☐ Successful Farming
☐ Home Circle	☐ Woman's World