

The Beaverton Review

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VERTON, OREGON

J. H. Hulett Editor

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JUST SUPPOSING

The following quotation is clipped
from amongst the realms of pro-
posanda going out from the "zim-
merman for Governor" headquar-
ters in Portland:

A story appeared in the
Eastside Post of Portland, re-
ported to have been the hand-
work of a Martin cohort, say-
ing that Dunne was not averse
to offering Zimmerman a rich
political plum if he could get
the fighting Zimmerman to
withdraw in his favor, stating
that all of Zimmerman's sup-
port is coming from the repub-
licans and that none of the
democrats are deserting the
general.

Now just supposing such a thing
is going on, what about it? Do
you think that the doughty zim-
merman hasn't promised anybody
certain jobs in case he is elected?
Has he his subordinates already
selected? And if he has, what is
wrong with Dunne having his se-
lected? Or Martin having his?

And pursuing the subject just a
little farther, if we are to believe
Mr. Zimmerman such a man that
he can fill the Governor's chair
with credit to the state of Oregon,
is he then unfitted for a lesser
post in which the Governor might
place him? Now, just think of the
implication in the quotation.

First that it is an unpardonable
sin for a man to pick out his
lieutenants that are to help him
execute an enormous undertaking.
That Dunne as Governor should
not have the aid and support of so
capable a man as the wonderful
Peter, or that Peter is not qualified
to fill the subordinate position to
which perhaps Dunne might ele-
vate him.

And as to the last assertion that
all of Zimmerman's support is
"coming from the Republicans", is
it not about true? If General
Martin were to get every registered
Democrat's vote, he would fall far
short of enough for an election.
And while some Democrats will
in all probability vote for the man
who is elected next November, any
man who gets the office will have
to be placed there because of Re-
publicans who voted for him and
not because of the solid Democratic
vote. If Martin gets in, it will be
because Republicans have voted for
him, it will not be because the De-
mocrats mustered enough of their
cohorts to vote him in. For Ore-
gon is a Republican state, when
the registration noses are counted,
though Oregon did give Roosevelt
a whopping majority two years ago.

"A Co-op Must Be a Business Organization"

"To be successful, a cooperative
must be sound," said the General
Manager of the Pacific Egg Pro-
ducers Cooperative recently. "It
must be a business organization,
and not simply a debating society.
Maybe a co-operative can be or-
ganized out of boloney and bunk,
to make a job for some promoter
and manager, but it cannot last
long unless it's made of something
more substantial and worthwhile."

The history of the co-operative
movement in this country is proof
of the truth of that statement. In
the past ten years thousands of
co-operatives have come into being
—a percentage of them failed.
Their failure cannot be laid at the
door of the co-operative principle;
it was due, almost without excep-
tion, to unsound management or
politics which made a big noise
for a time but didn't produce re-
sults.

The co-operatives which have suc-
ceeded, and which have grown
—stronger and more respected year
by year, have been business or-
ganizations. They haven't put on
a show. They have stuck tenacious-
ly to their purpose. They have kept
to the path of sound economics.
Their progress often has been slow,
and they have been faced by what
seemed almost insuperable obstacles
—but they have managed to go
steadily ahead. And their members
and the public at large have reaped
the benefit.

Critics of farm co-operation have
attempted to cast discredit on the
entire co-operative movement by
pointing to the example of co-ops
which have failed. That is like
saying the automobile is worthless
because a car made at home by
someone without a knowledge of
engineering or mechanics refuses
to run.

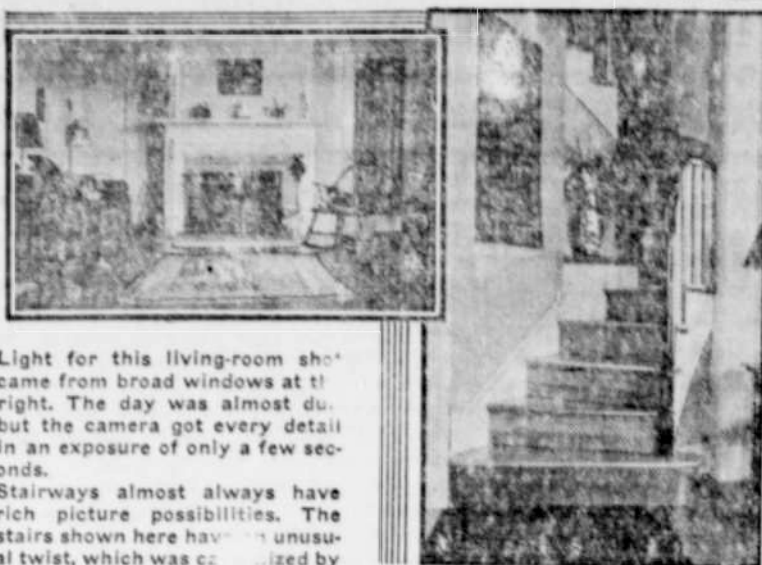
Who pays your wages or salary?
Business and industry.

Who pays the politicians and of-
fice holders? Business and indus-
try.

Who improves property that pays
taxes? Business and industry.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

INSIDE THE HOUSE



Light for this living-room shot
came from broad windows at the
right. The day was almost du-
but the camera got every detail
in an exposure of only a few sec-
onds.

Stairways almost always have
rich picture possibilities. The
stairs shown here have an unusu-
al twist, which was capitalized by
the snapshotter. But even the most "ordinary" of stairs can be made to
give you striking and memorable pictures. All you need is a watchful eye
and a handy camera.

If you've put off taking pictures of
the inside of your home because
of a vague notion that such pictures
are difficult, banish that notion and
get out your camera. Here are a
few pointers that may help you in
your first shots.

In the first place, you will need
to make time exposures. And for
successful time exposures the cam-
era must be absolutely steady. Use
a tripod, if you have one, or mount
the camera on some substantial
support such as a table. Too, the
camera must be level; otherwise
corners and doors and windows will
not be properly straight up and
down.

It is a good idea to place your
camera so that you get only a little
of the ceiling in the view-finder.
There's more of interest nearer the
floor.

The secret of success in indoor
pictures lies in controlling the light
reaching the various parts of the
room to be pictured. To begin with,
never point your camera directly at
the window or door through which
the greatest amount of light is com-
ing. Keep the light behind or to the
side of the camera. If, as sometimes
happens, a sunny window is in a par-
ticular part of the house you want to
take, you can eliminate sun-glare by
a very simple trick. Pull the shade of
that particular window clear down
and keep it down for an exposure
long enough to give you the other
features and details. Then, close the
shutter and run the shade up to its

normal position. Now, go back to
the camera and, without changing
the film or the camera's position,
open the shutter again for a half
second longer.

It's a good idea to use a very
small lens stop in taking indoor pic-
tures, because you want detail in
everything. Focus on a point about
half-way between the camera and
the far side of the room; then,
when the lens is stopped down you
will find that practically everything
is in sharp focus.

Avoid including large pieces of
furniture in the foreground, lest
they take up more space in the pic-
ture than they deserve.

Watch out for distracting reflec-
tions in mirrors or glass covered
pictures. By putting a small wad
of paper under one corner of a pic-
ture, thereby changing the angle
of the glass, you can usually get rid
of a reflection.

Exposure time will vary, of
course, with the brilliance of the
daylight and the degree to which
the walls reflect light. On a bright
day, pictures in a predominantly
light colored room can be taken with
an exposure of five or ten seconds.
On dull days, in dark rooms having
only one window, you will need as
much as five minutes, with the lens
at f.16.

If you've never tried interiors,
you'll find them plenty of fun and
the results will surprise you with
their excellence.

JOHN VAN GUILDER

DAD'S STORY

Logging operations were carried
on in northern Michigan from my
earliest recollections, first in the
pine woods, and then in the bar-
woods. By the time I had grown
to be big enough to do any work,
the pine had about all been cut
over. Then it was recut, and then
some of the tracts were cut again.

It was a standing joke among
the homesteaders as to who could
cut and get away with the most
pine from the railroad lands. Big
trees became the prey of those
hardy souls who had the nerve to
go get them. One instance will
serve to illustrate one side of this
traffic.

I do not wish to cast any re-
flections on the honor and integ-
rity of any of those pioneers so
well, in this instance, use entirely
fictitious names throughout the
telling of this episode.

Tom Brown and his neighbor had
spotted a fine pine, sound as a dol-
lar and with enough lumber in it
to almost build a house. They were
both watching that tree and hop-
ing for a break so that it could
be cut down and taken to a near-
by mill to be sawed up into lum-
ber. Brown could see the top of
the tree from his hay mow where
he shovels the fodder out to feed
the stock. One morning, following
a particularly heavy fall of snow,
Brown cast his eye out over the
landscape and noticed that it did
not look quite right. Giving the
matter a little consideration he dis-
covered that the top of the big
pine was not visible. He decided
to investigate.

He had no trouble in locating the
stump but the tree had been re-
moved, all but the top that con-
tained too many knots to make it

usable for house lumber. No one
wanted knots that might fall out
in the lumber to be put into a
new house. The heavy fall of snow
had covered up the tracks right
well but there was, at a little dis-
tance some more saplings cut and
they had fallen in such a manner
as to make a big jam pile of their
tops. This jam pile Brown inves-
tigated and under it he found six
big logs scaling about a thousand
board feet each and cut but cov-
ered up in such a manner that
they would hardly be discovered
by the railroad timber inspector
who was not thought to be much
of a woodsman.

Brown kept close watch of that
jam pile and prayed for a night
when it would snow again. Final-
ly the night came and he got the
logs out from under the jam pile
and snaked them to a road on
the other side of the section, work-
ing himself and his team all that
night in the heavy snow storm.

Now Jones had been out hunt-
ing the day before and had put
in a lot of time on that particular
section of land. In fact he had
wounded a deer and thought he
knew just about where the deer
would be found next morning
so he went out looking for the
dead deer. He found the pile of
six big pine logs but there was
no pine stump near them so he
smelled a rat. By close work he
traced the logs back to where
they had been cut out from under
the jam pile and finally to the
stump where they had grown.

There is a saying that there is
"honor amongst thieves," but in
that country there was also an-
other saying that it "is no crime
to steal from a thief."

So Jones got his neighbor and
the two of them hauled the logs
to the mill to be cut up into lum-
ber. But the mill was broken down
and they had to leave them in the
yard. That night, Smith, who had
cut the tree down, in the first
place, having been watching close-
ly the lay of the land, got the
logs from the mill yard and took
them, by means of borrowing a
team from Brown, to another mill
where they were to be sawed into
lumber the next day. The first
time they were taken to the Nick-
erson mill which stood at the out-
let of Nickerson lake, more recent-
ly known as Lake Brewster from
Charles Brewster, who bought the
old Nickerson place and being some-
what of a politician in his way
he got himself the job of game
warden. From the Nickerson mill
they went to the Dalton mill, some
miles closer to where they grew but
a mill to which logs coming from
a certain direction might be traced
to their stump. But coming from
the north, there was no timbered
railroad land left so they would
not be traced.

White, a pal of Jones' who sel-
dom mixed into such devilment
had been appraised by his friend,
that he, Jones, had a nice bunch
of lumber coming from a lot of
logs that were in the Nickerson
mill yard. If the two went and
got the lumber White could have
some of the choicest for finishing
lumber for his house he had start-
ed. Of course, White investigated
the quality of the logs from which
he was going to get the lumber
and he found Brown and Smith re-
moving six nice big cork pine logs
to Dalton's mill.

At once he sought out his friend,
Jones, and got a minute descrip-
tion that convinced him that the
logs were those Brown and Smith
took to the Dalton mill. So that
night he took his team and made
two trips to the Dalton mill where
he cleaned up the pile that he
found where the custom lumber had
been piled, the lumber from the
logs Brown and Smith had brought
in. White took the lumber home
with him, piled it in his hay mow
and covered it feet deep with hay.
Well, they did a lot of looking
around but White kept that lum-
ber hidden for three or four years
before he got it out and used it.
"By damn," said Smith, "If I
ever find out who got that lum-
ber, I'll get it if I have to go
after it with a gun."

Said Brown, "If I ever find out
who stole that lumber I'll take it out
of his hide." But the lumber lay
within a mile and a half of either
of their homes but they never
knew who had it, though they may
have done a bit of conjecturing.

But here is the other side. The
railroad timber inspectors were not
all the big chumps they were
thought.

One day one of them came across
a nice lot of logs skidded out to
the road along a logging road. He
followed the tracks of the travois
back into the woods and found
that most of those nice pine logs
had been cut on railroad land. Back
in the woods he found a neck yoke
one of those arrangements used to
hold up a wagon or sleigh tongue
between two horses. Examining it
carefully he found some initials
cut into the wood. Having taken
the neck yoke to a safe place, he
inquired around as to who might
have initials similar to those carved
on the neck yoke. Having been

(Continued on Back Page)

WARRANTS CALLED

The following warrants of School
District, No. 95, Washington Coun-
ty, are called for redemption: Nos.
158, 159, 160, 161. Interest pay-
ments on above stop October 1,
1934.

Mildred F. Hastings, Clerk
Holders please notify me, c/o
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FROM THE EDITOR OF THE AMERICAN BOY

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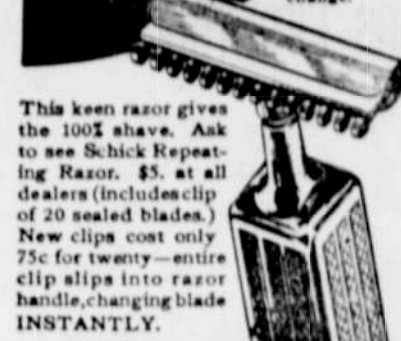
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The 100 Shave

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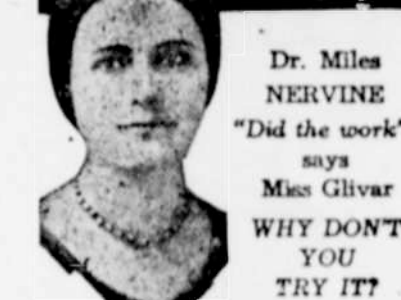


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