

The Beaverton Review

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J. H. Hulett Editor

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ATHLETE'S FOOT

Real athlete's foot is a parasitic infection manifesting itself in other skin regions as the commonly known ringworm. The organism causing the trouble is apparently quite at home in some public shower baths and floors attached to swimming pools, and gymnasiums, and golf clubs, and for this reason it is popularly known as athlete's foot. There is probably no skin condition that occurs so frequently in school groups.

The so-called athlete's foot is an infection with an organism of the yeast family, a type of ringworm, and in scientific circles, it goes by various names such as true epidermophytosis, trichophytosis, dermatophytosis, etc. The variety most commonly found upon the feet is known as trichophyton interdigitalis. As the name suggests it thrives in the warm moist skin between the toes. There may be burning, itching and other changes of sensation. The skin cracks with fissures and the infected nail often become thickened, brittle and disfigured. The serious factor in this disease is the liability of constant reinfection and the possibility of chronicity.

There has been an apparent increase in this type of infection during the last decade or two due to the popularity of sports, games, and athletics generally that require the use of common dressing rooms and showers. These fungi thrive on such substances as leather, hair, wool, silk and feathers. They also grow well in dirt rich in bacteria and algae which collects in the cracks and corners of floors in such places as shower rooms and around swimming pools. Active signs that help in the recognition of the condition are as follows: the formation of groups or crops of small water blisters about the size of a pin head which itch considerably and are aggravated by water; fissures and scaling of skin between the toes. The more latent or quiet signs are white scales beneath the toe nails, and thickening, discoloration, and irregular edges of the nails.

Athlete's foot can readily be prevented, but the cure demands the services of a skilled physician, since there are many varieties of forms and conditions which require difficult and often persistent treatment. While local hygiene of the feet, the frequent use of soap of water and the daily change of stockings are of considerable benefit in preventing infection it has been found that in addition the use of a disinfectant is also necessary, particularly in gymnasium, bath houses, etc. It has been ascertained that a preliminary soaking of feet for a minute in a foot bath containing 1/2 per cent solution of sodium hypochlorite will kill the germs that are superfluous and those that have not penetrated the deep layers of the skin. Runways, spring boards, mats, etc., may harbor germs. Shoes can be disinfected with a teaspoonful of formaldehyde on twenty-four hours. Soaking clothing in 1:1000 bichloride of mercury solution for twenty-four hours is also effective. The clothing should be washed before using.

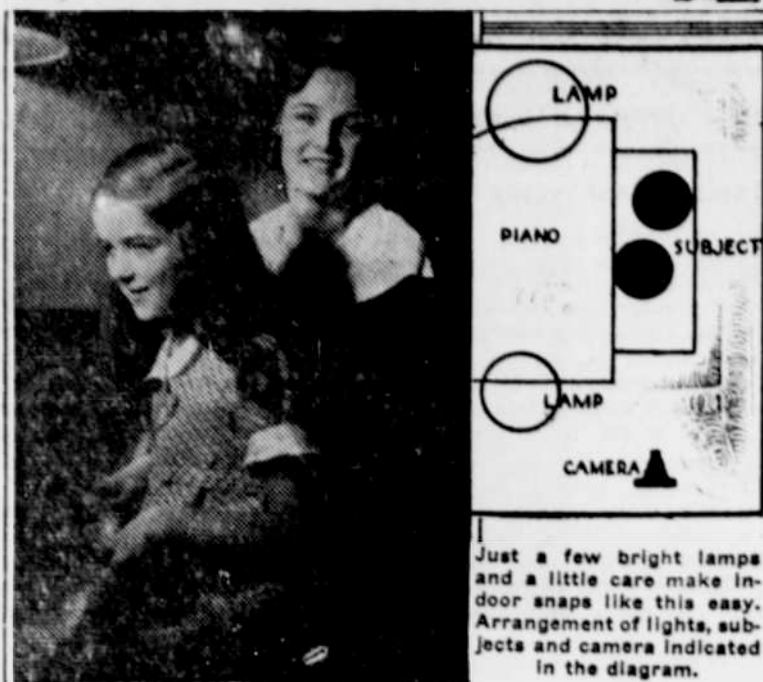
The Morning Oregonian under a heading dated at Eugene, October 9, contains an article about the editor of the Oregon Emerald being removed from his office by action of the executive Council of the associated students of the University of Oregon. A slight perusal of the Emerald, the daily published by the University, of the morning of October 9, reveals that it contained an editorial against Joe Dunne, one criticizing the ballyhoo staged by the two Sunday papers, one on the President of the University of California and one on "the open season on Emerald workers".

Now, just which one could have been the cause of the removal of the Emerald editor? Taking into consideration the prominent front page position given the notice of the removal of the Emerald editor, might one not be pardoned for placing the editorial criticizing the Sunday paper ballyhoo as being the cause of the editor's removal?

Douglas Polivka was the editor removed. Now, personally, we do not like his name, we don't especially care for the editorial written, but we do like his spirit, and we are of a mind to join with him in his prayer, "God help the people who confine their reading to the Sunday newspaper."

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

SNAPSHOTS AT NIGHT



Just a few bright lamps and a little care make indoor snaps like this easy. Arrangement of lights, subjects and camera indicated in the diagram.

UNTIL recently, the idea of making snapshots at night ranked alongside that other classic picture-taking impossibility—a snapshot of "a black cat in a coal pile at midnight." But now, with the new extremely sensitive films and brilliant, inexpensive lights, snapshots indoors at night are as easy as any others.

Let's say you want to snap Sue at the piano—assuming that Sue looks and feels natural there—taking your stand, with camera, off to the side of the piano. There's an ordinary floor lamp—one of those three-light affairs—just beyond the piano and another on your side. Both lamps are just beyond the field of your camera. Tilt the shades so that the light reaching your subject is unshaded. Put two or three photoflood-type lights in the lamp that's beyond your subject, one in the nearer lamp, turn 'em on—and blaze away.

If you're a box camera, better use a photo-flash bulb. (The method is described a few paragraphs ahead.) On the other hand, if you use a more advanced camera with a lens that's "faster" than f.6.3, you won't need the photofloods quite so close to the subject.

The regular snapshot exposure—1/25th of a second—will do the trick nicely, assuming your lens has an opening of f.6.3 or greater.

The diagram above indicates the relative placing of subject, lights and camera for the picture of Sue at the piano. Naturally, you will arrange the lights as you see fit, but keep in mind these simple rules:

First, light intensity decreases rapidly as the lamp is pulled back from the subject. Six feet away, a lamp's picture making brilliance is only a quarter what it is at three feet.

Second, shield your camera lens from the direct rays of light.

Third, while you can use photofloods (they cost a quarter and are good for at least two hours of picture making) in ordinary fixtures, they are more efficient in reflectors—either home-made or inexpensively purchased.

Fourth, don't try to light up everything in a picture. Shade is just as important as the highlights.

Fifth, avoid lighting that illuminates both sides of a subject's face equally. The result will be flat and unnatural.

Sixth, always use modern, super-sensitive film. It's available in the standard makes, at very slight extra cost.

Indoor snapshots may also be made with photoflash bulbs. If you want to stop ping-pong players in action, for example, these handy, safe, inexpensive flash bulbs are just the thing. One of the medium-size bulbs will do very well in an average room. If you haven't a battery-operated holder for flash bulbs, you can screw the bulb into any standard electric light socket and, when all's set, turn on the current.

The possibilities for indoor snaps are endless. If you haven't tried your hand at this kind of snapshotting, you're missing a lot. And that's too bad.

JOHN VAN GUILDER.

DAD'S STORY

I suppose that every neighborhood has its peculiar characters. Nowadays, these characters are not so peculiar, or they do not seem so peculiar. I suppose (again!) that it is because of the means of transportation making it easier to get around and see things—something that was quite impossible when I was a lad. Among the peculiar characters who helped swell the population of Paradise township was one George Swainson.

George was always playing practical jokes on the unwary. I do not recall just now any that he played on any suffering victims, but because he was the perpetrator, he was accordingly suspicious of whatever was told him that he did not know to be true, or that was outside of his limited experience.

One day Uncle Byron was riding past George's place which had a creek running through the barnyard, the same creek, by the way, where I caught the big trout. The house was a little closer the town than the barn and set in such a position that he could not see all the barnyard from the front yard of the house. Byron noticed a yearling with its forequarters in the creek and struggling as though the ice and the depth of the water made it unable to get out on the bank. So Byron stopped in front of the house where George was busy with something in the yard and told George that one of his yearlings was in the creek and could not get out.

"Oh," said George, "I put her in there to soak up. Her hide got so loose on her frame that I thought it was coming off like a wagon tire, in dry weather, you know, so I just set her in the creek to soak up a little. I'll go and see to her when I think she has been in long enough." Byron drove on to town, much disgusted with the attitude George had taken. When he returned, sure enough, George had gone out to see about his yearling as soon as Byron had driven on, but he had—

"Well," said Byron, "I see you got her out after awhile?"

"Yes, I got her out but I guess I left her in a trifle long. She's dead." And George looked away as though he might have had a feeling that he should not have been afraid Byron was trying to play a joke on him.

Ed Wall was always getting off some dry saying. One of his favorite ones was best set when the crew were out working on the road. The roads were worked by each tax payer going out and putting his time on the road according to the amount of taxes he had to pay. The road tax was assessed the same as it is now, but instead of having to pay that tax in money, each man could go out and "do his road work" which consisted of putting in a day for each dollar he had been assessed. If the man took his team, then he was allowed a day for them and should he take out a plow, a scraper or a harrow, or all of them, he was allowed a dollar a day for each of the implements. Thus a man and team with a plow, a harrow, and a scraper would be allowed five dollars for that day's work. When on the road working, Ed would draw his forefinger across his forehead, and then let it hang down to see if any perspiration had been gathered. If there was any, he would remark, "A drop of that would kill a cancer!"

Quite a favorite pastime, (I don't know what else to call it) especially when a greenhorn showed up in the lumberwoods was to send him off on some wild goose chase after something that the new man did not know the name of, like a cross haul, or a sway bar or a gill guy.

Often the new man in the lumber camp would be put to "swamping" which there consisted in clearing out a track or path from the freshly fallen tree to the skidway or where the logs are to be brought with a team and piled up to await the coming of the sled which is to haul them away. Just about noon time the teamster would have his new hand cut down a small tree, and request him to cut off a piece, just about all the fellow could shoulder and carry off. The green hand would be told to take that chunk to the blacksmith, perhaps, and get a cross haul made. Well, the cross haul was only the place on the opposite side of the road from the skidway which the team used to walk on while they were pulling the logs onto the sled.

The teamster would get around among the boys and spread the news that his new swamper was bringing in a log to get a cross haul made. And how the boys would hoot and howl when the new man laid his big burden down and requested that a cross haul be made. But occasionally the teamster took a licking for such a trick. If the new man did not put up a fight he was soon looking for a new job for he would be tormented until he had to leave in order to keep even a vestige of self respect.

Mrs. W. H. Boyd entertained the "500" club with a luncheon at Nendall's on the Canyon road, Friday. Mrs. J. E. Davis of Omaha, Neb., a former member of the club, was a special guest. Mrs. John Summers held the high score and Mrs. Geo. Blasser, low.

Coiling to Crush You

Time: Summer. Place: an Eastern Oregon ranch home. From its crib mother hunch her little one cry out, "Something pricked me!" When she reached the tot's crib, mother found that it was a rattler that had "pricked" her little one. Death followed, said the paper.

Stung to death! Even you! For, "all have sinned," you included, as you have agreed many a time. And "the wages of sin is death." Your pet sin is even now coiling its slimy length about you to tighten in until all that is noble has been crushed out.

But the ugliest sin of all is that five-headed thing—First: to sneer at God for raising up a Saviour to die under your guilt. Second: to count the blood of Christ as common, like that of men and unable to do away sin-guilt. Third: to insult the Holy Ghost who pleads with you to turn to God. Fourth: to deny the Holy Ghost the right to come in and build you into the likeness of Christ for this life here and now. Fifth: to deny yourself the joy of eternal ages with the Father and the glory people. To reject, reject, reject is the five headed thing that keeps you in the dark now and forever. Accept Christ and live. "How shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?" Come on folks! Let's give the truth as it is in Christ Jesus to the last unsaved soul in our county.

George N. Taylor, Beaverton, Oregon. adv

WARRANTS CALLED

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

Mildred F. Hastings, Clerk Holders please notify me, c/o Box 2253, Sta. A., Portland, Oregon. c45-47

Re-Elect



H. D. KERKMAN

The continuation of an economical, efficient and conservative management of County affairs is my pledge to the people of Washington County.

An examination of my record as County Commissioner reveals a constant, continuous service to the taxpayers which has resulted in

1. Lower County taxes.
2. A business administration.
3. Better roads for less money.

Paid Advertisement

Are you sure that you have enough fire insurance on your household goods, etc. Beaverton has a very reasonable rate. A \$500 policy costs \$2.50 for one year or \$5.00 for 3 years. Larger amounts in proportion. DOY GRAY represents strong companies, and can tell you more about it.

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The Schick INJECTOR gives you a new convenience in shaving. The injector which contains 20 blades is always ready to insert a new blade when needed. This instant blade change not only saves time, but gives you the satisfaction of sanitary untouched blades edges, protected to the instant you shave. Ask to see it.

4 points UNIQUE in this razor

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2. Balance
3. Uniformity in Shaving
4. Sealed INJECTOR

COMPLETE including INJECTOR with 20 blades sealed in it. \$1.50

Schick INJECTOR RAZOR

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Sales Representatives Harold F. Ritchie & Co., Inc., 40 E. 34th St., N. Y.

H. T. BOTTS

Nominee For

Circuit Judge

Washington and Tillamook Cos.

Election November 6, 1934

32 Years Active Practice

In Oregon Courts

Unique Vicks Formula Is Now Aiding Millions In Preventing Many Colds

Vicks Va-tro-nol, the unique aid in preventing colds, is now helping millions of adults and children to enjoy greater freedom from colds.

Va-tro-nol is especially designed for nose and throat, where most colds start. Va-tro-nol should be used at that first sneeze or nasal irritation—just a few drops up each nostril. Its timely use helps to prevent many colds—and to throw off colds in the early stages.

Where irritation has led to a clogged-up nose (a stuffy head cold or nasal catarrh)—Va-tro-nol penetrates deep into the nasal passages—reduces swollen membranes—clears away clogging mucus—brings comforting relief.

Va-tro-nol is powerful yet absolutely safe—for both children and adults. It has been clinically tested by physicians—and proved in everyday home use by millions.

(Note: The remarkable success of Vicks Drops—for nose and throat—has brought scores of imitations. The trademark Vicks Va-tro-nol is your protection in getting this exclusive Vicks formula. Always ask for Vicks Va-tro-nol. Now in two generous sizes—30c and 50c.)

Va-tro-nol and its companion product, Vicks VapoRub (the modern external treatment for colds) form the basis of Vicks Plan for Better Control of Colds—fully explained in each Vicks package.

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E. D. VAN METER, Prop.

BEER ON DRAUGHT
5c and 10c Glasses
Express Office—Stage Depot
Western Union Phone 10605
GREYHOUND COFFEE SHOP
Rosal Building Beaverton, Oregon

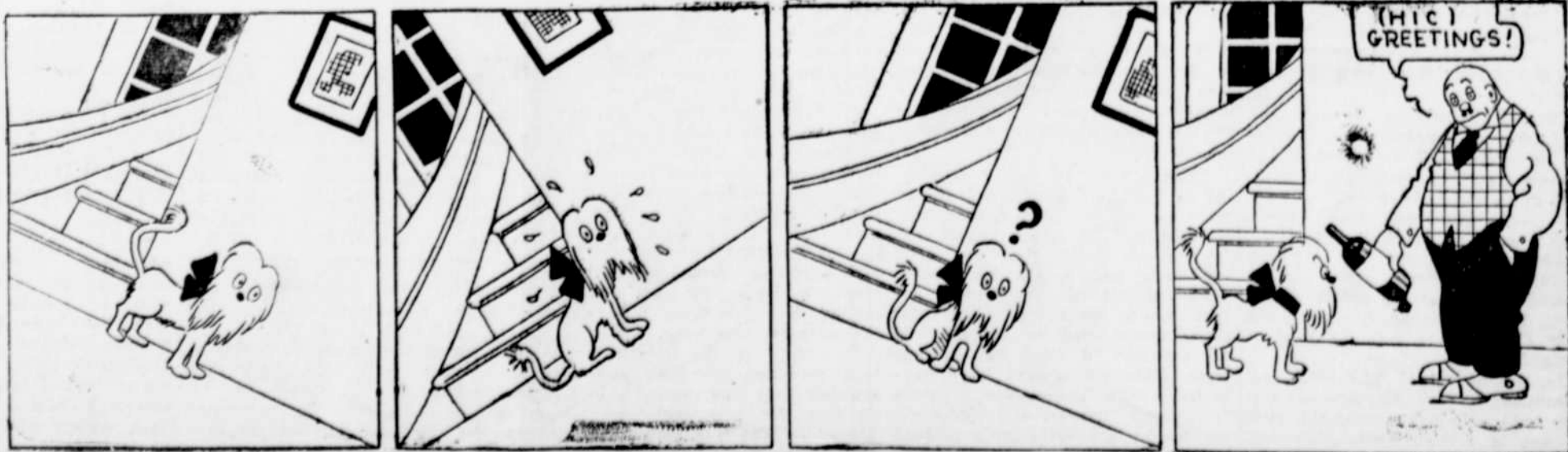
Beaverton Barber Shop

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DR. A. E. WILSON
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AFTER THE HONEYMOON



By Geoff Hayes