

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT BEAVERTON, OREGON

J. H. Hulett Editor

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DAD'S STORY

Before relating about that history lesson I shall tell of some things that took place before I went to that high school, even before I tried to get into the Army, yes they must have happened before Lottie Hodge came to live at Father's place that memorable summer.

Blind Dixon, I think it was, taught my sister Alma the chords on the organ. She got quite popular as an accompanist at dances. This Dixon was so blind that he could not see anything unless it was within an inch or two of his eyes. In that way, that is by holding an object right against his eye so to speak, he could read the time. I have watched him take out his watch and look at it time and time again.

I think I have told something of his musical ability. How he could play any instrument that he got his hands on. The violin, a cornet, the alto horn, a drum and most anything except a slide trombone. He may have been able to play that but I never saw him doing it. But at any rate he taught Alma the chords on the organ.

To the east of Alma lived blind Dixon's sister, Helen Marsh, a big, strapping woman with a heart as good as gold but refinements such as one meets nowadays in polite society never made very deep inroads in her consciousness.

Joining the Workman place on the west was the Gray homestead. You perhaps remember that Alma married Harry Workman. Will Gray grew up right next to Harry, and as is the case, propinquity bred close friendship between Harry and Will. But Harry stuck to the farm and Will had an uncle by the name of Schunshall (Glory be, if that is correctly spelled) who took the Gray boys into the lumber woods and made foremen and walking bosses of them. But Will Gray married and came back to the old family home to help scrub out a living and look after his aged parents.

Well, Sadie Gray, Will's wife and Helen Marsh, got into a real honest to goodness fight one afternoon. I never knew what the fight was about. Alma never would tell and though I knew Helen Marsh well enough, she never told. I never got on intimate enough terms with Sadie Gray for her to relate the circumstances. But one day Sadie rode on a load of logs down to where Marshes lived and invited Helen out into the road as she wanted to "slap her face for her." Helen went out to the road and proceeded to wipe up the landscape with Sadie. Teamsters driving the road parted the women after a long round and that was that. Perhaps it was well for the two because fast friends after a few months so possibly Pope is right, "Whatever is, is best."

One spring along about this time the work at the farm was not so brisk as usually it was when we cleared land for planting potatoes after the corn was planted. Work at the mill at Westminster, Curdy's mill was good and I got a job down there bunching logs for the big wheels that hauled them from the yard to the roll way. Wm. Lavender had the job of getting the logs from the yard to the mill.

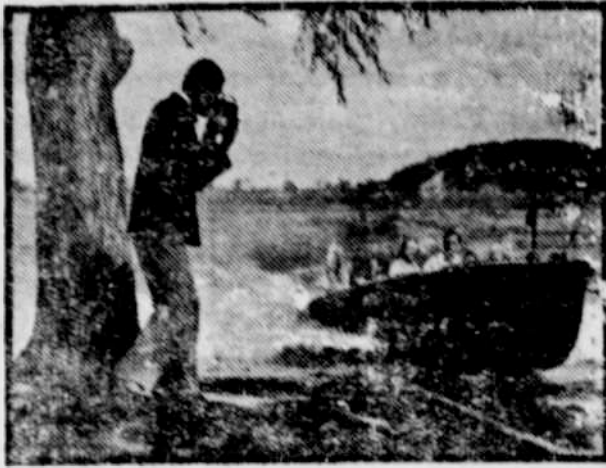
Perhaps a little description of the big wheels we used might be interesting. These were machines of two wheels with a curved axle. The wheels are ten, twelve or sixteen feet high with tires eight or ten inches wide. The load is suspended on a heavy chain beneath the axle.

In getting the logs ready for loading, they are rolled on an skid or piece of timber some three or four inches in diameter so as to get a wire hook under them. When the wheels come along, they are run straddle of the bunch of logs, a big wire hook placed under the logs, then one or two men mount the axle, and by main strength and awareness pull the tongue so that it is in a vertical position. This simple operating brings the curve of the axle into a horizontal position whereas it was in a vertical position with the tongue in its logical position.

The big chain is fastened to the curved axle at one end. The other end is hooked onto the wire that has been placed under the load. Then after drawing the end of the chain under the logs, it is fastened to the other end of the axle by means of what is technically known as a toggle. Then with a small chain, the team pulls on the end of the tongue, which of course is pointing straight up in the air. A snappy team will hoist up a big load of logs by pulling the tongue down to the ground. As soon as the tongue is down, the men grab it

The SNAPSHOT GUILD HOW ABOUT MOVIES?

Making home movies with a modern, low-cost camera is actually as easy as making snapshots. It's fascinating sport, too.



MAY as well be frank about it. Until a few months ago I had the notion, shared by a good many other folks, that home movies were (1) expensive, (2) difficult, and (3) not very good, anyway.

And then Bill, a friend of mine, got a movie outfit. Neither he nor his family can be classed as wealthy, or anything like it, but there he was—sporting a movie camera. Naturally, I was curious.

The camera itself was about the size of a small book. Slid into a top-coat pocket without any fuss at all. It was neat as the proverbial pin and about as simple. Bill showed me how to run it. You merely held it up, aimed it as you would a gun, pressed a button—and you are making movies. Oh, of course, there was a spring to wind and a lens aperture to set, but it was any amount simpler than my favorite snapshot camera. Even the loading was easy.

That particular camera, as I recall it, cost about \$35. It used 8 mm. film and held enough to allow for a couple dozen full-length shots—each shot long enough to show, for example, a sensational football play, from the snap of the ball to the end of a fifty-yard run, forward pass included. All that on about a dime's worth of film.

Movie film, I learned, is really pretty cheap to begin with and doubly so when you consider that the purchase price includes the cost of finishing, done by the manufacturer.

Well, I revised my notions of movies, as to cost and difficulty,

and then using the small chain fasten it down. The team is then hitched to the end of the tongue and away they go to the mill.

Well, I was young and right, not over a hundred twenty pounds and men to make good with a cant hook (if you know what that is, and it isn't a mulley cow) have to be strong, quick and have lots of muscle. After a week at the job, Lavender told me that I was too light for the work, but that if I went up on the tram, I might get a job up there. So I went. There I found Mr. Curdy running lumber carts.

"Do you want a man?" I inquired. "Do you think you can do this work?" he replied.

Well, I went to work. I got ten shillings a day for the remainder of the run. And some job it was, too. The timber was sugar maple. They cut it mostly into two-inch planks, just as wide as the quality of the timber and the size of the saw would allow. Some planks two feet wide and fourteen or sixteen feet long made a load for a man. You see, lumbering and saw milling were nothing there like they are here. Here the planks run on live rolls or chains but in the Curdy mill there were no chains and from the rolls the lumber had to be lifted to the lumber carts. These were a two-wheeled rig with at one end a frame work to carry the lumber. The wheels were about three feet in diameter, perhaps a little more, possibly four feet and the legs about half the diameter of the wheels so the frame work was held level to pile the lumber on.

My job was to run these carts out on a tramway and shove the planks off to the piler who stacked them up in regular piles. And by regular piles I do not mean just the common connotation of the word, regular. The piles, or stacks, were regular in that they rose from the ground to a certain height, were placed in straight rows, each

promptly. And when I saw the finished movies, a week later, I got all over the idea that amateur movies weren't very good. Bill's were excellent. And he's only an average person, a snapshotter like the rest of us.

I'm passing all this on merely for your consideration. Movies, at their best, will never in this world take the place of good snapshots. The snapshot camera has a charm all its own. But there's no reason at all why snapshotters shouldn't take up movies, too. For, obviously, movies can do things that still cameras can not. They can get the whole of a bit of action instead of merely a part of it.

As far as technicalities are concerned, anyone who has mastered the essentials of snapshotting can take up the modern movie camera without a qualm. Bill has permitted me to make a number of movie shots and I'm both surprised and delighted with the results. Maybe someday I'll get me an outfit.

In America, I find, there are two standard sizes for amateur movie film—8 millimeter and 16 millimeter (Hollywood uses 35 millimeter film.) Naturally, costs are less in the 8 mm class than in the 16, but even the 16 mm. outfits are surprisingly reasonable in both first and operating costs. Of course, you can spend a great deal of money on special equipment, but it's not at all necessary. By the way, with certain 16 mm. outfits you can get action pictures in full color. That's something we snapshotters can't quite do, to date.

JOHN VAN GUILDER.

pile occupying just the right place, with just the proper slant to shed the water. Across the piles between each layer of planks were the header and two stickers. These were the narrow planks, but they must be placed just right, one directly above the one lower and when completed the stacks were as regular almost as the side of a house with a flat roof.

Getting the big planks down off the cart which stood on the tramway, some twenty feet above the surface of the ground was some job for a light weight, as I was then. But getting similar planks up to the top of a thirty-five foot pile for the piler was just as big a job. Work! Work! Work! Say, I thought that the noon hour would never come. Bunching logs for the big wheels is no kid's job but wheeling those lumber carts and shoving off those big planks to the piler is a real man's work. Believe me, there was no frisking around when the day's work was done. I was too tired to go home so I got board at the mill.

I stuck it out—for the run and gradually I got so I could keep my end up without much ado. But when night came I was tired. Ten shillings a day was a lot of money to me then. I had worked for Tom Matchett for forty cents a day. Then I dropped potatoes around the country for different farmers at fifty cents, and then sixty cents and then a dollar a day but though I had to work hard enough each time, that lumber cart shoving job was up to that time the hardest work over I did.

And on that tramway, shoving those carts, I developed a hernia. Not that it bothered me any at the time though of course I was aware of it, but I asked no one about it nor did I know what was the matter. It was years and years afterward that I found out the truth, that my ten shillings had cost me more than just a lot of hard work.

Oregon Farmers

Gold Beach—Farmers in Curry county will have an opportunity to try out small plantings of Yellow Trefol and Burr clover seed this year. County Agent R. M. Knox reports. Mr. Knox has obtained 150 pounds of the Yellow Trefol and 100 pounds of Burr clover seed, which he plans to inoculate and distribute in five and 10 pound lots to farmers who wish to make demonstration plantings of these crops.

Corvallis—In answer to numerous inquiries from Benton county farmers on control of peach leaf, curl, County Agent W. S. Averill is recommending that the trees be sprayed with Bordeaux 6-6-50 before the buds begin to swell or slip their scales. Because of the mild winter this swelling has already begun in some localities, he says, and it would be well for growers in such districts to spray as soon as they have two or three days without rain.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County In the Matter of the Estate of Casper Kehrl, Deceased. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned, executor of the above entitled estate, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County, and that Monday, the 4th day of February, 1935, at the hour of ten o'clock a.m. of said day in the County Court Room in the Court House in Hillsboro, Washington County, Oregon, has been appointed as the time and place for the hearing of all objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Date of first publication January 4, 1935. Date of last publication, February 1, 1935.

Casper Kehrl, Executor of the Estate of Casper Kehrl, Deceased. P. L. Patterson, Attorney for the Executor. adv. p5-9

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the County Court of the State of Oregon For Washington County In the Matter of the Estate of John McGill, Deceased

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of John McGill, deceased, by the County Court of the state of Oregon for Washington county, and has qualified.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified as by law required, to the undersigned, at the office of Doy Gray, Beaverton, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated and first published this 11th day of January, 1935. Doy Gray, Administrator. Samuel B. Lawrence, Attorney at Law, 712 Sweetland Bldg., Portland, Oregon. adv. c6-

CALL FOR BIDS

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the undersigned, by the Town Council of the Town of Beaverton, until 7:30 p.m. of January 21, 1935, and opened immediately thereafter, for any part or all of an issue of Two Hundred Dollars

NOTICE

Beaverton Lodge No. 252 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening at 8 p.m. in their Hall. L. J. Foster, Secretary, Fred Ternstedt, Noble Grand.

Hay - Grain - Feed Rolling, Grinding Cleaning

BEAVERTON FEED Co. Berthold Building Near S. P. Depot Chas. Berthold, Mgr. Beaverton, Phone 3603

(\$2000.00) of Refunding Improvement Bonds

Said Bonds will be Jaced January 15, 1935, and will mature on January 15, 1945, and bear interest at the rate of 6 percent per annum payable semi-annually on the fifteenth days of January and July each year, and are subject to redemption on call at any interest payment date after one year from date of issue. Said bonds will be issued in denominations of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00) each and carry a pledge of the full faith and credit of said Town.

No bids will be accepted for less than par and accrued interest and the right is expressly reserved to reject any and all bids.

Homer L. Wilson, Recorder, Town of Beaverton. adv. c 6-7

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

UPON FORECLOSURE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that by virtue of an execution, decree and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County, on the 11th day of December, 1934, in a cause therein pending where-in The California Joint Stock Land Bank of San Francisco, a corporation, is plaintiff, and Joseph C. Hare (sometimes known as J. C. Hare), Elinor G. Hare, William B. Hare (also known as W. B. Hare), Edna A. Hare, Commercial National Bank of Hillsboro, Oregon, E. L. Johnson, Trustee, E. L. Johnson, Etta L. Johnson, Glenn H. Bigelow, Vernal Bigelow, Lloyd E. Bigelow, Etta Bigelow, Margaret Ruth Linklater, Francis W. Linklater, Margaret Linklater, Samuel Edward Linklater, Ethel Linklater Franklin, Donald Franklin, Kenneth A. Linklater, Kenneth A. Covell, Kenneth A. Covell, Jr., Thomas Edward Covell, Kenneth A. Linklater as Administrator of the Estate of Dorothy Linklater Covell, deceased, Kenneth A. Linklater as Guardian of the persons and estate of Kenneth A. Covell, Jr., and Thomas Edward Covell, Minors, Kenneth A. Linklater as Executor of the Last Will and Testament of and of the Estate of Zula W. Linklater, deceased, J. E. Hattrick and Laura Hattrick, are defendants, in favor of the Plaintiffs and against the Defendants, to me directed and delivered and commanding me to make sale of the real property hereinafter described, in order to satisfy the sum of \$15,727.77, with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 15th day of April, 1933; and interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum on \$230.75 from the 15th day of October, 1933; and interest on the further sum of \$230.75 at the rate of eight per cent per annum from the 15th day of April, 1934; and the further sum of \$704.78 paid out by plaintiff as taxes, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from June 20th, 1934; and the further sum of \$1000.00 as attorney's fees; and also the costs and expenses of said sale, I will, on Saturday, the 12th day of January,

1935, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, at the East door, being the front door of the Court House in Washington County, Oregon, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, and according to law, the following described parcels of real property, situate in Washington County, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Portions of the South half (S 1/2) of Section Seven (7) and of one Northwest quarter (NW 1/4) and of the East half (E 1/2) of Section Eighteen (18), Township One (1) South, Range Two (2) West of the Willamette Meridian, particularly described as:

Commencing at a point 3.34 chains East of the Southeast Corner of the Sigler Donation Land Claim No. 42 in said Sections, Township and Range for a place of beginning, and running thence West 3.34 chains to the Southeast corner of said Sigler Donation Land Claim, thence North and along the East line of said Sigler Donation Land Claim, a distance of 40 chains, more or less, to the South line of Ivan Konigan land to east window weight, thence North 81° 35' West 2034 feet more or less to the center of the Tualatin River, thence down said river tracing the center line thereof to a point in the Northeast quarter of the Southeast quarter of said Section Eighteen (18), due South of the place of beginning, thence North 30.61 chains to the place of beginning and containing 332.27 acres more or less; together with all and singular the privileges, appurtenances, tenements, hereditaments, easements and rights of way thereto belonging or usually enjoyed with said premises or any part thereof, and the reversion or reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof;

AND ALSO all the estate, right, title and interest, here, steady or other claim or demand, as well in law as in equity, which the mortgagors had August 2, 1920, or thereafter acquired, of, in, or to the said premises or any part thereof.

And also together with all other rights of every kind and nature, however evidenced, to the use of water, ditches and canals for the irrigation of said premises to which the mortgagors of said premises had August 2, 1920, or thereafter became entitled, and also together with all shares of stock or otherwise attached to said land for the benefit thereof, then owned or thereafter acquired by said mortgagors.

And said sale made subject to redemption as per statute of the State of Oregon.

Dated the 13th day of December, 1934.

J. W. Connell, Sheriff of Washington County, Oregon. By Richard Busch, Deputy.

Francis E. Sturgis, Attorney for Plaintiff. adv. c2.6

Business Places To Patronize IN BEAVERTON!

Spend Your Money in Beaverton

W. E. PEGG UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER Grange Building - - - - - Beaverton

Beaverton Barber Shop C. J. STEVENS, PROPRIETOR -SATISFACTION GUARANTEED-

STUDIO BARBER SHOP FIRST CLASS WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES E. D. VAN METER, Prop.

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AFTER THE HONEYMOON



By Geoff Hayes