

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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J. H. Hulett . . . . . Editor

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Divorce for Prince Alexis Mdivani and his wife, the former Barbara Hutton, was almost certain from the start in view of their conflicting ideals of marriage, believes Adela Rogers St. Johns, writing in Liberty Magazine this week.

Brought up in the American tradition that a wife should enjoy equal status with her husband, the Woolworth heiress was "unprepared for marriage with a European who expected her to follow in his footsteps," Miss St. Johns writes after a searching study of their married life.

"Definitely generous, an extremely loyal friend and a good sport, Barbara is also a kindhearted, amusing, decent young woman whom American friends dearly love," she says.

Failing to understand why the Prince ran off to India while Barbara was ill in an English hospital, Miss Rogers says, "There never seemed to be a peaceful moment for the Mdivanis."

DAD'S STORY

Philosophers have told us that the four elements which have the most influence in shaping our lives are heredity, environment, education and literature. We come into the world endowed with certain physical tendencies, color of hair, of eyes, build, complexion and other characteristics. The Master has reminded us of our utter inability to cope with these elements which go to shape our lives, by reminding us thus, "Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit to his stature?"

In modern times women have a faculty of changing their complexion until it is unrecognizable and penciling their eyebrows to make them more noticeable. But fundamentally we are right up against it when we try to change the hereditary physical characteristics of the individual.

While we are yet small we are unable to get out of the environment in which we are placed. Infancy, that period which of all the animals, man's lasts longest, places a hard and fast shackles on us and keep us helpless for a long time, some longer than others, but a long time for every human being. And we get our education largely from or because of the hereditary traits we take on at birth or because of our environment during the formative years which last until maturity. If we are born into a community where there are excellent schools, such as we have in Beaverton, we are more likely to get a good start on the road to an education, much more likely than if we are born in a little fishing village miles from either grammar or high schools.

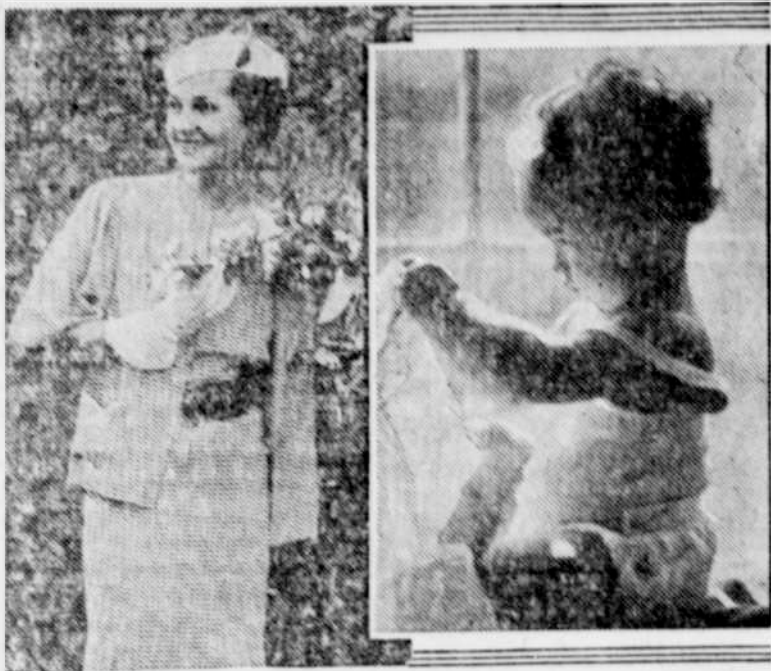
Looks as though I was preaching a sermon but I'm not. Just thinking a bit about the sort of reading I had when a boy and the influence it had on my life. There was a little library in Kingsley, probably a hundred or possibly two hundred volumes. In the school there was absolutely no library, unless you counted a Webster's Collegiate dictionary. But the directors did buy a chart, Yagzi's Anatomical chart, it was called, a big affair that Teacher used to set up on her desk somewhat as now we set up certain photos, sort of an easel arrangement that held things solidly enough, but have no permanent foundation.

This chart was taken out regularly and the children drilled on the names of the bones of the body, frontal, occipital, parietal, temporal, ethmoid, sphenoid, clavicle, scapula, humerus, radius, ulna, etc., from the top of the head to the feet. Then we looked at the horrible pictures of the effects of continued and habitual use of alcohol and tobacco on the organs of the body. That chart comprised the school library.

The little library at Kingsley had a small number of books which were loaned out to those who wished to read them. Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth's novels were in demand as were those of E. P. Roe, "Barriers Burned Away", "Ismael, or in the Depths", and "Self Raised, or From the Depths" are some of the titles that remain in my memory. One "Without A Home" had a very depressing influence on me and for a long time I quit reading novels and confined my reading to such papers as Father took, "Farm and Fireside", "Grand Traverse Herald" and one of those Augusta, Maine, publications, "Comfort" or perhaps it was "Hearth and Home."

But with the acquisition of somewhat of a scholastic frame of mind, there came a knowledge of the world of books, or literature, and of periodicals. My introduction to the Saturday Evening Post was at the Ed Letson home when I was

The SNAPSHOT GUILD
Easter's Just Around the Corner



"Don't forget the youngsters when you are taking Easter snapshots."

WITH Easter coming on April 21 this year the fair sex will get a "break" and can wear new Easter dresses, suits and coats without silvering from late March or early April winds.

Easter Sunday should also be observed as "Snapshot Sunday" for you will surely want to take several pictures of your mother, wife, sister, daughter or sweetheart in that new Easter outfit.

Here's a chance to again get "environment" in your pictures. The young lady pictured above is in an ideal setting to "show off" her suit (and good looks) and at the same time the result is a most attractive snapshot—typical of springtime.

The suit, the girl, or the picture would not be half as attention-compelling if the picture had been taken with the garage door, the dark trunk of a tree or some other unattractive object as a background.

And the suggestion for a suitable background for your Easter snapshot might be a church entrance.

If your background is attractive and will add to the appearance of your picture use a small aperture or diaphragm opening. This will not only increase your depth of focus but bring out sharper details in the new Easter outfit. If you stop down to

f/11, or f/16 you will, of course, have to adjust your shutter speed accordingly, depending on the amount of light you have to work by. Don't try to take your pictures at less than 1/25 of a second unless you can place the camera on something solid for otherwise, unless you know from experience that you can hold your camera steady through 1/15, 1/10 or 1/5 of a second, your picture will be blurred.

Remember, too, that the grown-ups are not the only ones who have new Easter clothes. How about the youngsters? Little Jane (above) is surely getting a great thrill out of the new dress.

Easter offers countless opportunities for interesting, story-telling snapshots. There is the plant you gave mother, or the beautiful white Easter lilies or the baby chicks received by little Jane from her grandmother; and innumerable other subjects. All you need do is give a little thought to the picture possibilities and at the end of the day you will have a collection of snapshots that you, your friends and family will be proud of and enjoy for years to come.

So make Easter Sunday "Snapshot Sunday," too.

JOHN VAN GUILDER

teaching at Hodge school. Mrs. Letson (Vina Dennis) was a subscriber and I read it through from cover to cover.

I spent some of my money that I received from teaching for subscriptions to Cosmopolitan, then only a dollar a year, and for The Independent, a magazine of news and comments on current events. It published a criticism of Edwin Markham's "Man With The Hoe". I thought I should have a copy of that poem for school use. M. E. Haskell, the book store man in Traverse City had a copy of the poem in a book, and he would let me take the book over night to copy off the verses. Well, I never did write a very neat hand and it seemed too bad to put such a wonderful piece of poetry in words in writing that in any way resembled mine.

Claude Pulver, the son of a merchant and the postmaster at Summit City was teaching in a commercial school and I asked him if he would allow me to use one of the school's typewriters to copy off that poem. Of course, he gave permission and I sat down at the Remington No. 2. I believe it was, and tried my hand. It was the first time I had ever tried one of the blamed things and the writing I did wouldn't have done credit to a four-year-old child. It certainly did not look much like other people's writing. I struggled along until Claude had finished his work he had come to the school room to do, and he came over and looked on. Finally he asked me if I had ever run a typewriter before and I confessed that I never had. Well, finally he sat down and wrote off the poem for me. I offered to pay him but he just laughed and considered it a good joke that I should think I could copy that poem when I had never written on a typewriter.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON



was all in the day's work.

But one Saturday when at home for the week-end my face began to swell up and by Sunday afternoon my right eye was swelled shut and I could see but little from the other one. Sick! and in pain, such as I have suffered few times in life. Father drove over Sunday afternoon, and told the director, Geo. Herron, that I could not teach that week. For three or four days I suffered and then went to Traverse City where a dentist, I have forgotten his name, took out an infected tooth and then ran a probe up into the wound, opening an abscess that drained into my mouth for hours. I can taste the stuff yet when I think of it. And pain, say, then it did hurt. But they got me home and to bed where I lay exhausted, and next morning was much better.

During that first term at that school I did not enter into many of the social activities of the neighborhood. For that sort of thing I came home over the week-end and usually went somewhere with Clarissa. At the close of the fall term I was offered the school again for the winter term. The fall term closed along in November and Thanksgiving marked the last week. There was a supper at the school house on that occasion, and I stayed that evening. Father came over after me with the team and took me home after the program which followed the supper.

It was during the supper that I became conscious of a certain young lady who would have a lot to do with my future. I hardly knew what to do for according to the usages of the country I was under obligations to Clarissa. Now, I do not mean that I was a beau brummel or anything of that sort. But there are times when you can hold the attention of more than one person at a time.

Ready to Poison Squirrels Again
Dallas—A ton of poison grain for the annual battle against the squirrels has already been prepared by County Agent J. R. Beck. Mr. Beck advises putting the bait out as soon as the squirrels come out of winter quarters, as they are very hungry at that time. M. C. Findley has obtained 76 pounds of the poisoned barley for use on his farm in the Bethel Heights district, which Mr. Beck says is one of the largest single purchases of squirrel poison ever made through his office.

AS A LAST RESORT HE TRIED WILLIAM'S S. L. K. FORMULA

UNABLE TO WORK FOR WEEKS, SLEEP IMPOSSIBLE, INDIGESTION, NERVOUSNESS AND WEAKNESS MADE LIFE MISERABLE; NOW FEELS FINE!

"There is nothing like Williams S.L.K. Formula," says Mr. John Gage, garage man at Highland, Kansas.

"For years I had nervous headaches and acute attacks of indigestion. I did not dare eat many foods because they bloated me so much that for weeks I would be unable to work. I was told that I had an ulcerated stomach and gall stones.

"A good night's sleep was impossible. I was as miserable as I could be, for the medicine I took did me little or no good. I began taking Williams S.L.K. Formula as a last resort. A few doses of this medicine freed me of my former misery and pain; I improved until I enjoyed good health again. Two years have passed since I took a course of this medicine, and I am still enjoying the best of health."

Williams S.L.K. Formula acts directly on the entire system by driving out the poisons in your body, by building up the blood stream, by toning up the stomach, liver and kidneys, and by helping to bring them to a normal state so that you may again have good health.

A healthy normal system is the best insurance against all diseases and ailments. Go to the Brown's Beaverton Pharmacy today and get your bottle of Williams S.L.K. Formula. The druggist will tell you how good it is.

"I've been trying to think of a word for two weeks."
"How about fortnight?"

The one-ring circus was in town, and the band was playing. The country folks recognized all of the instruments except the slide trombone.

An old settler watched the player for a time, and then turning to his son he said, "Don't let on that you notice him. There's a trick in it; he is not really awallerin' it."

Stranger—What are they moving that church and the schoolhouse for?

Native—I'll tell you. I'm mayor of this here diggin' an' I'm in fer law enforcement pure and simple. We've got an ordinance what says they hain't to be no saloons within 300 feet of a church buildin' or schoolhouse, an' so we're movin' the church an' the school.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an order made and entered on the 18th day of January, 1935, by the County Court of Washington Co., Oregon, the undersigned has been appointed administrator with the will annexed of the estate of John Campbell, deceased. Now, therefore, all persons having claims against the estate of John Campbell, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same together with proper vouchers therefor to the undersigned at the Commercial National Bank, Hillsboro, Oregon, or to the law office of E. B. Tongue, Commercial Building, Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 7th day of March, 1935.

E. I. Kuratli, Administrator with the will annexed of the estate of John Campbell, deceased.
E. B. Tongue, attorney for the administrator. adv c15-19

NOTICE OF PRIVATE SALE

No. 26016
In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Multnomah County In the Matter of the Guardianship of E. A. Fearing, an Incapable Person.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Clark Fearing, the duly appointed, qualified and acting Guardian, of the person and estate of E. A.

Fearing, an incapable person, pursuant to a license and order of sale granted by the above entitled Court on the 1st day of March, 1935, will sell to the highest bidder at private sale, on and after the 6th day of April, 1935, at the office of Emmons & Emmons, 728 Morgan Building, Portland, Oregon, at the premises hereinafter described, the following described real property, to-wit:

An undivided 1/4 interest in and to Lots 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, Washington Acres; An undivided 1/2 interest in and to 2.33 acres of land lying between the right of way of the Oregon Electric R. R. Co. and the north lines of the above described lots in Washington Acres;

An undivided 1/4 interest in and to the following bounded and described property: Beginning at the Northeast corner of the Geo. H. Smith and wife D. L. C. No. 44 in Sec. 33, T. 1 N., R. 2 W. W. M., and running thence S. 4 deg. 42 min. east 32.09 ch., following the east boundary line of said claim to a point on the Base Line 10.09 ch. W. of the corner to Sec. 3, 4, 33 and 34; thence following said Base Line W. 24.59 ch. to the S. E. corner of a tract of land conveyed by J. W. Shute and Mary E. Shute to Christian Kempin by deed June 27, 1903, recorded on Page 321, Book 63, Deeds; thence N. 2 deg. E. following the E. line of said tract 32 ch., more or less, to the N. boundary line of said Smith D. L. C.; thence N. 89 deg. 28 min. E. 21.08 ch. to the place of beginning, containing 72.88 acres, more or less, save and except a 5-acre tract therein deeded by E. A. Fearing and W. S. Conser to S. H. Orr; all of said property being in one contiguous tract and located in Washington County, Oregon,

said sale to be made for cash, or such terms as will be essentially cash, free and clear of all incumbrances to date of sale.
Clark Fearing, Guardian.
Emmons & Emmons & R. W. Robnett, Attorneys for the Guardian.
Dated and first published, March 8, 1935.
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Advertisement for Vicks Vapo-Rol featuring a man's face and the text: "Boy! I can breathe now!" "QUICK RELIEF for stuffy head" "HELPS PREVENT many colds"

Advertisement for Classified Ads featuring a grid of 'CLASSIFIED AD' boxes and the text: "Our Classified Ads Get results Ask anyone using them"

Cartoon strip by Geoff Hayes with four panels of dialogue: "MAY I ASK YOU WHERE YOU GOT SUCH WELL DEVELOPED ARMS?", "SURE - PLAYING BASKET BALL", "PARDON ME BUT DID YOU EVER GO OUT FOR TRACK?", "OH OSWALD!", "I HAVE A SPLIT LIP TO-NIGHT SO HAVE I LET'S GO TO CHURCH"