

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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J. H. Hulett Editor

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TEN YEARS AGO

From The Beaverton Review of June 12, 1925

The Beaverton Choral Club, under the direction of Miss Gertrude Porter, gave an interesting program at the high school auditorium. Members of the club included Mrs. J. I. Eggman, Mrs. C. E. Allen, Mrs. E. G. Webb, Mrs. H. M. Barnes, Mrs. R. B. Denney, Mrs. D. C. Howard, Mrs. L. R. Dean, Mrs. Walter Harris, Mrs. R. J. Wells, Mrs. F. L. Spencer and Mrs. J. E. Davis.

The fifteenth annual Beaverton Rose show sponsored by the local grange was held at the grange hall Saturday. Besides the show, a program consisting of musical solos, two flower drills, and an address on "Wild Shrubs of Oregon" was given. Mrs. B. K. Denney, in charge of the program, had been Lecturer of the grange for a decade or more.

Otto Erickson and Company demonstrated tractors at the Farmington home of Edgar Rose. They plowed on an old meadow that for years had been used as a corral, and on the bottom of the hardest of gumbo soil.

A letter written by Stuart Hanna to his parents was published in the paper telling of his adventures on board a Coast Guard Rum Runner Patrol Boat, with headquarters at Port Angeles, Wash.

Mrs. B. K. Denney was elected Treasurer of the Oregon State Grange at the meeting held at Dallas.

DAD'S STORY

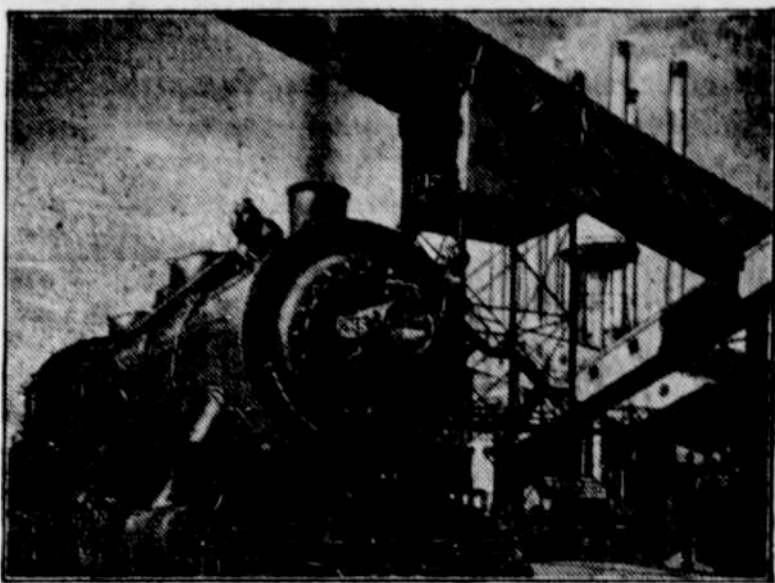
For the time I was on the farm, the hard work, the many tasks, the constant struggle to make ends meet and the lack of real enjoyment in the tasks set before me to do, all these, with perhaps a lot of other elements, have conspired to rob the memory of the details of what was happening. There are a number of incidents that occurred but to get them in accurate chronological order, or to place them in any logical order seems to be quite beyond me at this time. The whole seven years is a sort of jumbled up conglomeration of memories that seem to be about on a level. But to you, they may seem much different, they may be entirely pertinent.

What I would like to do would be to tell them in some order of importance that the reading might convey their relation to what had gone before or to what was coming later. But they just seem to be sort of jumbled up. The loss of Lila perhaps is the more important, or Lynn's passing may be the event that should be placed first. But I don't know, so you will please bear with me while I relate these events which happened on the farm, but which now seem to have had nothing to do with the operation of producing crops.

Our first baby came on the 30th of January, 1902. It was six miles to the nearest physician. Celia's mother was there, having come over the week before with plans laid to stay until the baby was a couple of weeks old. It was along about seven or eight in the previous evening that I was requested to get out and get the doctor. Old Dr. Fenton, I think he was G. L. Fenton, was six miles away. Old Lady stepped along nicely. The weather was below zero, the road clear, and what we called good sleighing. The cutter runners creaked in contact with the frozen roadbed. The night was clear, the moon some, all these I can remember as well as though it were last night. Father lived a mile off the road, and whether I went in there before going to the doctor's office or turned in there on the way home, I do not now remember. But Father's Hambletonians were too much for Old Lady when it came to getting over the road. When I got back home, Dr. Fenton, Father and Mother, and Celia's mother were there. It was along about one in the morning, the little stranger arrived. Dr. Fenton left soon after, but it was daylight before Father and Mother left.

We had two pet kittens, the summer before the baby came. One, a big yellow lad, was our special pet and pride. He would come into the bedroom when I arose to make the fire, would jump on the bed and snuggle down beneath the covers, purring for all he was worth. Morning after morning he did that. The morning after the baby arrived, the cat came in as usual, jumped upon the bed and was snuggling down on one side of Celia when Gladys gave a little

Ford Freight Movement Sets Record



TWENTY-TWO locomotives are now required to handle the movement of freight through the great Rouge plant yards of the Ford Motor Company in Dearborn, Mich. The photo shows one of the Ford switch engines moving into the plant with its cargo. Silhouetted in the background are the stacks of the Ford power house. Freight movement through the plant yards in February exceeded 30,000 cars, a new all-time record. In order to handle this increased traffic the Ford company was forced to rent ten additional locomotives.

Secretaries Get the Highest Pay; "And Why Not?" Asks Dr. Gregg

New York.—Why does the secretary, that *deus ex machina* of the American business office, receive a higher average salary than all other classes of female office help? That this is true is indicated by a report just published by the Women's Bureau of the U. S. Department of Labor as a guide to girls seeking office work.



DR. GREGG

The answer is very simple, according to Dr. John Robert Gregg, nationally known authority on business education, and founder of the system of shorthand which bears his name. "The secretary has proven that she can take it" by applying herself to the study of shorthand and other courses necessary to a successful career," he says. "The girl whose economic necessity compels her to work for a living will never get further than the switch-

board, the office files and poorly-paid routine typing if she hasn't the spunk and ambition to prepare herself for a secretarial career. If she knows her shorthand circles and curves she will soon leave her unfortunate typist and file clerk sisters far behind."

The Women's Bureau survey showed that among 43,000 women employed at various office tasks in banks, advertising agencies, insurance companies, investment and mail order houses, public utilities and publishing firms, secretaries receive the highest average pay, file clerks the lowest. In all cities for every type of office work studied the average woman drew \$39 a month. The average for secretaries was \$156 a month, as against \$81 for file clerks.

The Government study, the first of its kind ever made, "is a high tribute to the commercial teachers in our public schools and business colleges," declares Dr. Gregg. "Whatever criticism may be directed at present-day educational methods, it is apparent that education for business is in capable hands."

pick in. They could set the bucket down and fill it without moving the pail once from the spot where it was set empty. Well, that was some race. Each time the one got to the agon to empty a pailful he, or she would find the other also there with an equal amount of berries to their credit. Four hours they picked in the sun, which was hot. Forty eight quarts—a bushel and a half—each picked in the four hours. It was nearly five o'clock before we began to pack up to go home. At about nine o'clock that evening we arrived home. Sam and Sarah had been worrying about their chores. I had a hired man and we thought he would have our chores done.

But when we got home we found a note on the table beside the food we had left already prepared for our man. It read something to the effect that he had grown "tired of cooking his own meals and had gatered up his things and left as soon as he had seen us drive away." Well, pigs were hungry and squealing, cows were in the pasture, a half mile away and must be hunted up in the brush, dark though it was, and having milked, the milk must be separated. It was past midnight when we retired for the night, Celia having done her share, and probably more, to get the things straightened out for the night. Then at about break of day, Lila was born.

Dr. Fenton was away when I called for him that morning. I hardly remember Mrs. Robertson's presence, but I suppose she was there with us, she must have been, for she always came when she was within reach. One time she gave up going to camp-meeting to stay with us when the stork was expected. I guess it must have been a big oversight on my part or not remembering. But Dr. Fenton

could not be secured. Well, Dr. Jay Bronson, just my age, a young chap taking over his father's practice, could and would come. He came. Things seemed all right. When Celia should have been able to get up, she did, and I took her down to Father's, four miles, in the buggy. I was driving Molly, by that time, but when we got home Celia had the most violent hemorrhage I have ever seen. She was put to bed by her mother, and I flew for the doctor, Dr. Fenton came this time. After cursetting, it was two or three weeks before he would allow Celia to get on her feet again.

At this time we had secured the services of Ella Wilson, Celia's cousin who came when the baby was a day or two old, and did the work in old, and took hold of the work in good shape. But a day or two after Celia suffered the hemorrhage, she was taken with appendicitis. Dr. Fenton, who was making regular calls at the house, did not believe in operations. He advised hot applications. And for two days I hardly left the girl's side, applying one cloth rung out of hot water after another. I hardly took time to keep the fire going. Mrs. Robertson took care of Celia and the baby. We ate, if at all, just a bite of what was handy. There was little I could do for Celia, and the baby, though I did have to change diapers during the night when Mrs. Robertson was trying to get a little rest. That log cabin was a mad house during that three or four days. Finally Ella got better and I took her to the train. There was not so much to do then, only Celia and the baby to take care of. Celia got better in due time.

That winter I got out lumber and material to build a new house. We were locating it to the east of the old log house, down near the corner. Since coming to the windfall, we had sold George the forty acres across the road in Grand Traverse County. He had made some clearing and by the time of which I write, from the site of the new house we could see a long way to the north, and also quite a long way to the east.

Byron had purchased section five in our township from Pat Noud. Noud had bought the land for the timber and after lumbering it off (Continued on Next Page)

Notice of Annual School Meeting NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the legal voters of School District No. 48 of Washington County, State of Oregon, that the ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING of said District will be held at Beaverton; to begin at the hour of 8:00 o'clock P. M. on the third Monday of June, being the 17th day of June, A. D. 1935.

This meeting is called for the purpose of electing ONE DIRECTOR and CLERK and the transaction of business usual at such meetings.

In districts of the second and third classes the ballots shall not be counted until one hour after the time set for the meeting to begin. Until the count begins, any legal voters of the district shall be entitled to vote upon any business before the meeting.

Dated this 27th day of May, 1935. Attest: Althea Haulenbeck, District Clerk; C. E. Mason, Chairman Board of Directors. adv26-27

NOTICE TO CREDITORS In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament and Estate of Melissa J. Jackson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Miles C. Purdin and Daniel Ellis Purdin, have been by the county court of the state of Oregon for Washington County, duly appointed joint executors of the last will and testament of Melissa J. Jackson, deceased, and have duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to us, with proper vouchers, at the law office of M. B. Bump, in Hillsboro, Oregon, within six months from date hereof.

Dated and first published, May 17, 1935.

Last publication, June 14, 1935 Daniel Ellis Purdin & Miles C. Purdin, Joint executors of the last will and testament of Melissa J. Jackson, Deceased.

M. B. Bump, residence and address, Hillsboro, Oregon, attorney for said Estate and Executors. adv e24-28

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Washington County In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament and Estate of Nettie Hoffman, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executrix of the last will and testament of Nettie Hoffman, deceased, has filed her final account and report as such executrix in the County Court of the state of Oregon for Washington county, and that said final account and report has been set for final hearing and settlement before said court at the county court room in Hillsboro, Oregon, on Monday, June 14, 1935, at 10 o'clock a.m. of said day.

Dated and first published May 17, 1935.

Last publication, June 14, 1935. Emma Pitman, Executrix of the Last Will and Testament and Estate of Nettie Hoffman, deceased. M. B. Bump, residence and address, Hillsboro, Oregon, Attorney for said executrix. adv e24-28

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE OF SALE OF PROPERTY In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County In the Matter of the Estate of Winfield Scott Sparks, deceased. By virtue of an order and decree of the County Court of Washington County, Oregon, made and entered of record June 5, 1935, authorizing and directing the undersigned ad-

ministrator of the estate of Winfield Scott Sparks, deceased, to sell at private sale the real estate belonging to said estate. Notice is hereby given that from and after the 6th day of July, 1935, I shall proceed to sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand all the following described property belonging to said estate:

Essex sedan, table, davenport, dining room table, 4 chairs, 1 rocking chair, heating stove, 2 bedsteads, kitchen range, 1 dresser and bedstead. Also: South one-half of lot 4, Block 27, Forest Grove, Washington County, Oregon, as by the duly recorded plat thereof. Terms of sale, cash in hand. Dated at Forest Grove, Oregon, this 5th day of June, 1935. T. H. Littlehales, Administrator of Winfield Scott Sparks' estate. D. D. Bump, Attorney for Estate, Forest Grove, Oregon. adv e27-34



Rev. I. N. Demy says: I have found nothing in the past 20 years that can take the place of Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills. They are a sure relief for my headache.

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AFTER THE HONEYMOON



By Geoff Hayes