

Personal

Miss Eileen Martin is spending this week visiting with Miss Edith Robinson in Portland.

Mrs. Myrtle Livermore and daughter Lois of Portland visited with Beaverton friends, Sunday.

Mrs. Doy Gray was hostess for the Friendship Bridge club at her home, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. C. F. Hastings was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Sigrist of Multnomah on Sunday.

Mrs. H. F. Waite visited with the Al Cannons and Art Linbeck homes in Portland Sunday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Biggs of La Grande, Ore., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Myers, Friday.

Mrs. Mabel Adams of Portland was an overnight guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Waite, Wednesday.

Mr. Cyto Topich of Cooper Mt. had two ribs broken in an auto accident on the Canyon road Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams of Portland were dinner guests at

the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Goyt, Sunday.

Buy Holiday goods at Brown's Beaverton Drug Store.

Dr. and Mrs. Mason and son David attended the concert of the noted tenor, Martenell, Monday evening at the public auditorium.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Boring of North Bend, Ore., are the parents of a little son born Saturday, December 7. He has been named William Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Biggs of LaGrande were dinner guests Friday evening at the L. L. Myers home. They attended the band concert later in the evening.

Miss LaMerne Dean will be a member of a two-woman debate team representing Kappa Delta sorority in the annual intra-mural debate tournament at Forest Grove.

Gifts from the Christmas store for each member of the family. Do your Christmas shopping cheaply, conveniently and practically at the Richey Hardware & Furniture Co.—Paid Adv.

Have you been down to the special sale of lovely and practical Christmas gifts for the whole family? On sale all this coming week at the Richey Hardware & Furniture Co.—Paid Adv.

Seven members of the local Kiwanis club attended an interclub meeting with Montavilla club Tuesday evening.

Miss Vee Noble and Mr. Whalley Watson, both of Portland were Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. J. W. Huson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Virrell of Lents visited over Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mrs. Dora Fox, mother of Mrs. Virrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Essig are being felicitated upon the birth of a little son, at the Good Samaritan hospital, Saturday, December 7.

Mrs. Florence Johnson returned Wednesday from a ten days' visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Underhill, at Grande Ronde junction.

Miss May Bonette who has been conducting evangelistic services at the local Nazarene church the past month closed her meetings Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Murphy of Stafford were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Tripp Friday evening, in honor of Mr. Tripp's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Kellington and daughter Joyce and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Batchelar, all of Hillsboro, were visitors at the R. B. Denney home Saturday evening.

A fire Saturday night completely destroyed the house which was the home of the late Mrs. Della Stitt, at the intersection of Scholls and Johnson Road southwest of Sylvan.

Karl Potten, who purchased the Peter Jorgensen greenhouse on Lombard street early this fall, has many lovely potted plants and cut flowers. His establishment is known as the Beaverton Greenhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Wood, and Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Summers attended the Christmas party of the 1924 Matrons and Patrons of the O. E. S. held at the Masonic Temple in Portland, Thursday evening.

The card party Tuesday evening sponsored by the Rebekah Needle and Social club was well attended. First woman's prize was won by Mrs. W. Beattie, second women's prize by Mrs. Altshin, first men's prize by Mr. Wheeler Beattie, and second men's by Charlie Carlson. Mrs. Ed Sheets received the door prize.

Sunday evening, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Poirier of Route 1, crossing the highway in an automobile in front of Alexander's Service Station, were struck broadside by a car driven by Warren Troulman of Huber. Mrs. Poirier was thrown from the car onto the pavement and received severe chest contusions, but an X-ray disclosed no fractured ribs or other injuries.

Mrs. J. H. Dobbins, Mrs. M. C. McKercher, and Mrs. W. R. Van Kleek, members of Beaverton grange, assisted with the installation ceremonies for the joint installation of officers for Kinton and Scholls granges, at Kinton grange

hall, Saturday. Mrs. J. Miller of Fairview grange was the installing officer. A. M. Kennedy and Mrs. Nelson Walker also attended the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Gorham of Portland, former residents of Beaverton, attended the meeting of Beaverton Chapter No. 106 O.E.S. Wednesday evening. Mrs. Gorham returned recently from a few weeks visit in Los Angeles. Enroute she visited with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Harris at Sacramento. Mr. and Mrs. Harris resided here for a number of years when Mr. Harris was manager of the old S. P. Co. car shops. Mrs. Vivian Harris Amidon is employed in Washington, D.C. Miss Dorothy Harris is at home.

Easy Etiquette
Social tact is making your company feel at home, even though you wish they were.

The easiest way to climb the social ladder is to have your grandfather begin at the bottom of it.

All kinds of social knowledge and graces are useful, but one of the best is to be able to yawn with your mouth closed.—Boston Transcript.

Planting Space Affects Moisture
The Dalles—A difference in planting distance of as little as five feet apparently has considerable influence on the amount of soil moisture available to fruit trees, says County Agent W. Wray Lawrence. Soil samples were taken this summer in 17 sweet cherry orchards, with trees set 30 feet apart, the wilting point was reached about August 1, while in bearing orchards with trees set 40 feet apart the wilting point was not reached this season.

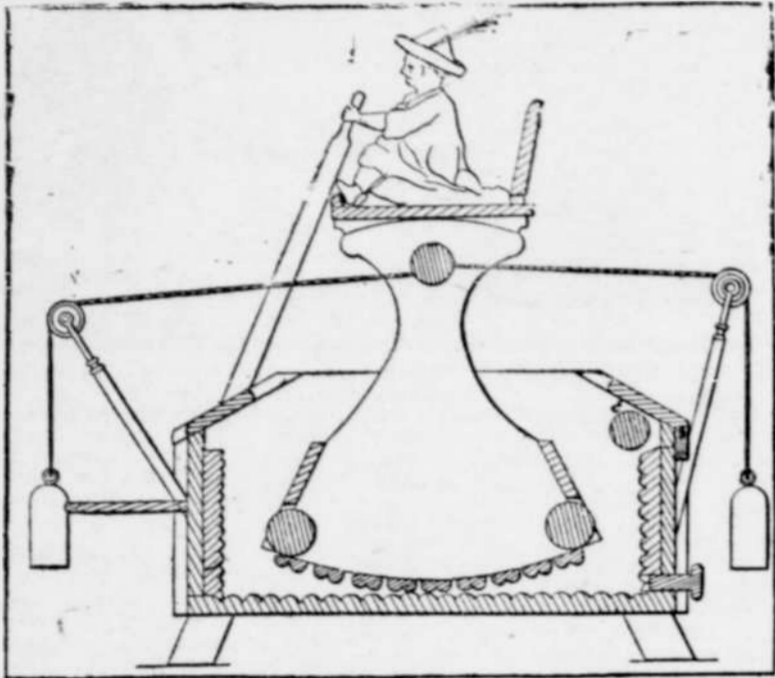
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Classes Are Forming
In Ballet, Toe, Acrobatic, Spanish, Ballroom and Tap Dancing and Adult Reducing Classes
MARCELE RENOUX
For Information Inquire at Kiwanis Hall Thurs. and Fri. afternoons

NOTICE
A free course of Bible Studies will be given by Mrs. A. G. Nagel at the Huber Commercial club each Sunday evening, commencing December 15th, at 7:45. There will be a song service at 7:30. All, both old and young, are invited to come with a Bible, pencil and notebook.

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Inventors probably have spent more time devising means for saving labor and exertion than they have in any other field of ingenuity. "Make this country an easier place to live in" seems to have been their motto from the time inventors first began inventing.

Today's washing machines meet the requirements of modern housewives so completely that women simply take for granted the modern ways for agitating the water and drying the clothes ready for the line. To a visitor from some other planet, viewing one of our washers for the

first time, it would seem to be the perfectly logical way to home cleanliness.

And yet persons of other days had other ideas. Back in 1867, for example, John Highbarger, of Sharpsburg, Md., who surely must have been a worried father worked out what he considered an ideal method to amuse the children of any family, rest the tired mother and get the washing done, all at one and the same time. It was easy! The child simply sat on the seat of a rocker mounted on a washtub, pulled himself back and forth and "rocked" the clothes clean.

CHRIST IN PRAYER

Did you ever follow on after Jesus to see him in his praying?

There was the first circuit up North in Galilee when He cast out the demons and healed a leper. That time when He touched Peter's wife's mother and she sprang up out of her fever and got supper for them. Then the next hour that whole section brought their sick and He stood out in front and touched them into life again. And next morning a great while before day He went out into a place apart and there prayed. If He needed to pray in His busy life, what about you and me?

Then that time when He was in prayer all night and next day chose the Twelve, including Judas who was to betray him. Yes—the alert, polished, business-like Judas with the heart of a thief. Judas never knew why he was chosen but Jesus knew.

And again when He took the small boy into partnership with Him. The boy put up five loaves and two small fishes; Jesus put in the God-power and the five thousand were fed. Right then and there the people would have made Him king. Such feasting! But He left them and went into a mountain alone and prayed. Was it compassion for men who hungered only for loaves and fishes? Or was it for strength to go to the Cross for us?

Then Gethsemane. Such agonizing and praying there under the shadow of the Cross as brought great drops of sweat, like blood.

And now today in the glory, at the right hand of the Father He is able to save us forever and ever who come unto God by him; for He ever liveth to make intercession for His saved ones.

What is your life? Do you go out to be alone in it? Or do you find time to be alone in prayer? Down to the pit or up to the throne, he travels fastest, who travels alone. Secret sin sends you down to the pit fastest; secret prayer builds you up into godliness fastest. Christ, very God of very God, took time to pray. "Rising up a great while before day, He went out and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed." Mk. 1:35. Geo. N. Taylor, Beaverton, Ore.—Paid Adv.

The Personal Touch
By HARRY EVANS



HAVE you heard about the new play, "Night of January 16"? There's an unusual stunt in it, and if you don't already know about it, I think you'll be interested. The play itself is laid in a New York court-room, where a beautiful gal is on trial for murder. (The gal is played by a newcomer, Doris Nolan, and she looks like about as good a bet for the movies as this reporter has seen in the past few theatrical seasons.) The jury is right on the stage, and the new angle of the play is that at each perform



ance there's a brand-new jury—al picked from the audience. At the beginning of each performance a man steps out before the audience and says he's going to call the jurors. He has a list of names. The first two or three are probably planted in the audience by the management to get the thing started, but the others are just guys who walked up and had to pay for their seats, even as you and I. At the end of the first act, the jury goes out to the jury-room and doesn't come back till the beginning of the second act. At the end of the second act, the jury goes out again and stays till the beginning of the third. Finally, the jury hands in a verdict (reached by majority vote), and from then on the play takes one of two directions. If the verdict is "Guilty," there's one ending. If the verdict is "Not guilty," there's an entirely different ending. Clever, eh?

Well, the evening I saw the play, I got the thrill of my life. After the first five jurors (two of whom were Maxie Rosenbloom, the fighter, and George Raft) had been nominated and had gone up and taken seats in the jury-box, the gent on the stage yelled, "Harry Evans!" At least, it sounded to me like he yelled it. I was so doggone dumbfounded I just sat there and looked silly. Everybody started to titter, and still I just sat. Then my name was called again and up I walked to the stage, hoping I wasn't being noticed. I got my perfectly well

that even the folks in Row Z of the second balcony couldn't miss all those extra hands and feet I'd suddenly acquired.

Being a jurymen in that play had its disadvantages. You can't join your friends between the acts, as you have to stay back-stage during the entire intermissions. To make up for that, the members of the cast come around and say how-do. There's lots of kidding. For example, the judge wise-cracks in a pseudo-solemn manner. The district attorney, played by the movie actor, Edmund Breese, tells Hollywood stories. And the beauteous defendant and her lawyer try to grease the jurors to let her off.

Surprise! Surprise!
The night I was there I know that the majority of the jury voted "Not guilty," because after all the slips had been turned in I asked the other jurors how they'd voted. So you can fancy my surprise when I heard the foreman say "Guilty" and watched the cast play the "Guilty" ending. After the play I asked Edmund Breese how come, and he said it had so happened that during the last week most of the jurors had voted "Not Guilty." The players didn't want to get out of practice on the "Guilty" ending—so they'd decided to play it that way that night no matter how the jury voted!

P. S. Yes, we all got paid for our jury duty—three seeds each.

THINGS I didn't know about inventors and inventions (and which I learned by reading Harriet Thorndyke's article in the current issue of *Scientific American*): Abraham Lincoln invented a device for "buoying vessels over shoals"; Thomas Jefferson invented the swivel chair; Mark Twain invented a scrap-book; Senator William McAdoo once burned his fingers at a picnic on a metal thermos bottle cap-cup, so he invented one that wouldn't get hot; Benjamin Franklin first thought of mangles and of bifocal glasses; Jack Johnson, the fighter, invented a monkey-wrench; John Jacob Astor invented a vacuum cleaner for roads; Cornelius Vanderbilt invented a shoe-shining device the size of a fountain pen; George Washington devised a 16-sided barn; Jimmie Durante has trade-marked his *fanone schassola*

CHOICE



You eat the bread you like best.
You like to wear the kind of clothes that you prefer.
You furnish your home with pieces of your choice.
You read the newspaper that is your favorite.
And if you are in business and interested in the development of your community you will spend your money at your own town rather than in some other place.



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