

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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J. H. HULETT, EDITOR

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DAD'S STORY

Last week we had a little to say regarding our conception of what is the trouble with the times. Notice that there was no blame laid on the shoulders of Youth. We have no quarrel with the exuberance, the vitality, the joy and noise, the activity and ideals of Youth. The young people are the ones who will rule America tomorrow. They are entitled to a fair show, an even start, an equality such as the makers of the Declaration meant when they subscribed to the doctrine that "all men are created equal".

And in the matter of the elements which will determine the life the youth of today will have to live in the future they are entitled to all we can give them. But not entirely in worldly goods.

Let me remind you again that the determining factors of life are heredity, environment, education and literature. And again the question comes of itself, which of these factors has been the one most to blame for the condition in which the Nation found itself in 1929. In 1932? In 1936?

The excuse for the Depression was said to have been over production. Forsooth, over production! When, my good friend, did you have too much of the good things of life? When did you have too much champagne? Too many automobiles? Too much steak? Too much leisure? Too many good books to read? Too many fine pictures on your walls? Over production be damned! Production had little to do with it. It was lack of proper distribution. Automobiles piled up at the factories and could not be distributed. Radios were stored up in warehouses where they were doing no one any good. There was a total breakdown of distribution.

What did the incoming administration do about distribution? Not a thing. The Brain Trust was called in and they, full of the idea that there was over production, thought to put men on the pay roll and give them good money for not producing. Of all the heathenish, fathead folly! Pay for not producing! But they were professors from institutions of higher learning, the cap sheaves of our educational system.

There is a big meeting of the National Educational Association being held in Portland and what will be the topics for the addresses these educators will listen to, be? Will they deal with the fundamental principles of thrift, of economics, of making a living, of anything else that really meets the problems facing the country at this time? They will not. They will listen to learned discussions but those discussions will have nothing to do with teaching a boy to work, how to work, what sort of work to do, the dignity of labor, nor the real pleasure he can get out of a job well done. They will talk of teachers' pensions but nothing of producing pigs, though a big percentage of them are educators facing the music! They are not. They are looking to perpetuate their jobs.

I don't know who introduced the system of Indian education that was practiced when we were in the Indian service. I don't think that the system was perfect, but I do think that the idea was right—to teach students to work.

Consider the late lamented (not too strenuously) NRA. Wherein was it so different from the guilds that flourished at the time of the Crusades? Then the trades people were practically running the government in the industrial centers. Trade unions set the price on their trade products with no regard to the difference in cost of production inherent in the individual, whether shop or group or single person. So in the printing trade the NRA would have me sell at the same price that the lad in New York sold at. It would have me work eight hours whether there was work in the shop or not, and only eight hours no matter how much the work piled up.

I get off on such arguments that it seems I can't stick to what I set out to write. Let me illustrate what I mean when

The SNAPSHOT GUILD "Off-Guard" Photography



Patient and strategic stalking of the subjects until they were "off guard" netted these interesting snapshots.

TAKING snapshots of people when they are not aware that they are about to be "shot," thereby catching them with natural expressions and in unposed positions, is often called "candid" photography, but we of The Snapshot Guild like the words "off-guard" photography as more truly descriptive.

"Candid" implies there is that kind of expression on the face of the subject and it may not always be a natural expression but must be "off guard" at the moment the picture is made, which is also just what the professional photographer waits to capture in making a studio portrait. "Off-guard" photography is lots of fun, but there are important points about it that need to be observed to get satisfactory results. You can't "shoot" thoughtlessly without regard to the direction and strength of the light, nor can you forget that exposure and focus are just as important as for a premeditated pose. Nor should you overlook background. This means that if you are trying to catch your subject unaware, you may have to do some strategic stalking for the right position.

Supposing, for example, you want a picture of Grandpa outdoors amusing one of the children. First, observe the intensity of the light and

where it will come from when you take the picture. Then, set your lens aperture and your shutter speed accordingly. Watch your subjects from a distance with your camera concealed. Be patient but alert for an interesting situation to develop. When you see the picture you want to take, locate the spot from which you are going to take it. Then, unless yours is a fixed focus camera, measure with your eye the distance from that spot to Grandpa and the youngster, set the pointer at the right mark, and, keeping the camera behind you until you get there, stroll up and shoot. If they look up at you before you get there, be nonchalant and wait for them to resume their activity, or make some casual suggestion that will put them "off guard." You see, in order to be a good "off-guard" snapshotter, you have to be "cagey," and this exercising of strategy to prevent people from posing is part of the fun.

Of course, you must know the capabilities of your camera. A camera with ultra-fast lens and shutter, plus supersensitive panchromatic film, greatly increases your range of opportunity especially for fast action, but the ordinary camera, too, will make "off-guard" snapshots if the movement of the subject is not too rapid.

JOHN VAN GUILDER

I say to teach the boy or girl to work. We have a nice big school plant here. We are all proud of our school. But what work is done there is paid for by the tax laid on the property of the district. Now, why hire men to do work that could just as well be done by the boys and girls that attend school? There is sweeping to be done every day. Why not some boy or girl do it? Not the same one every day but a different group each week, say. There are lawns to mow. Why hire men to do that when there is boundless energy waiting to be utilized?

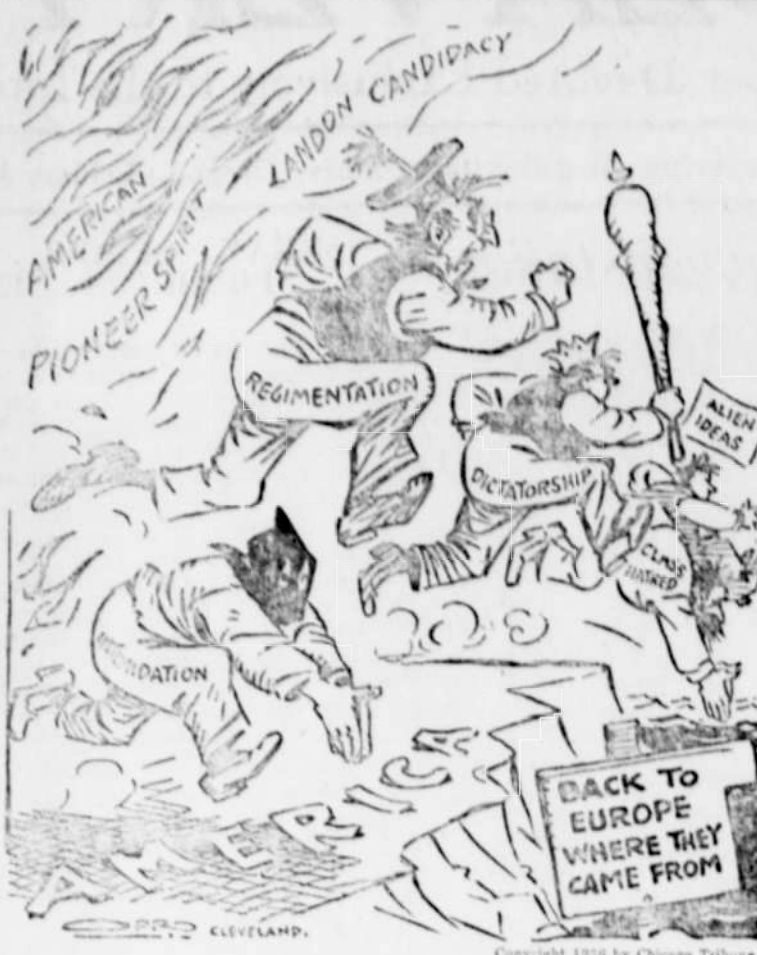
We put men in charge of the field and track, of the football team and of jumping and running. But there is no one who can teach a girl how to sweep a room in the corners nor a boy how to handle a floor mop or a paint brush. Electricians run the wires when there is to be an electrical appliance installed. And perhaps it is best that they do for what teacher could do it, or would if he could?

And right there is the point of this whole argument. The teachers are not taught! to teach how to work. They are taught the elements of psychology, or economics, or of chemistry, but which of them can recognize a lunatic, or tell what the cost would be to ship a case of canned goods to London, or to Spokane, or perhaps tell why the paint on my house peels off while the paint on my neighbor's stays fresh for years? The country is full of "fakes" but do the schools help to unroof them? Chances are the teacher is the very one taken in by the worst crack in the state.

What of studies do they teach in the Indian school? Well, they teach much the same as is taught in the white schools but more stress is laid on learning to read, to spell and in mental arithmetic. The combinations receive a lot of attention and are given precedence over all written work.

It may seem strange but when one learns to read, there is usually little trouble with formal arithmetic. There is not a pupil in the eighth grade but can add, subtract, multiply, and divide and those four operations, with the possible addition of "partition", are the sum and substance of arithmetic. But our school teachers find it difficult to teach arithmetic. These teachers give little heed to giving the student an understanding of the subject from the point of

The Prairie Fire Is Sweeping Eastward



One of the principles involved in his computations as does the boy riding erect on a bicycle. He can do the problems. The boy can ride the wheel. I can manipulate these keys. But how much do I know of all the involved principles that had to be worked out before his machine would do such perfect work?

And does it matter that I don't know? Or that the boy does not know the laws of motion or of dynamics? The thing that matters is that we can do these things. Why not apply a little of the "doing" in our school work instead of putting so much time in the "knowing"? Teach the child to do things—with his hands, with his body, with his feet and his mouth and nose if need be. Hand work seems in most demand but teachers are said to be well paid. Butler makers must use their noses and few would a carpenter get around without his feet? So why not try educating the other parts of the body as well as the brain?

Buerber is co-operating with the Oregon Extension service in maintaining a nursery plot of 11 varieties of grasses on his farm. A group of farmers of the county visited the plot recently to observe the performance of the different grasses.

Mother (proudly): "This is my son, Freddie, Mrs. Higgins' isn't he a bright little fellow?" Freddie (accustomed to being shown off in public): "What was that clever thing I said yesterday, mother?"

There once was a man from Calcutta, Who smeared both his tushis with butter, This converting his snore From a terrible roar To a soft sleepin' muffah.

On Oregon Farms

Single Plant Basis of New Stock Oregon City—Coell Chapman, strawberry grower of Oregon City, is building up a valuable planting of certified disease-free strawberry stock which he started a couple of years ago from a single plant. Dr. S. M. Zeller, O.S.C. plant pathologist, considers the stock among the best in the state. Most of the existing certified stock of the Marshall variety in Oregon had its source in nine plants retained by Dr. S. M. Zeller after discarding all of the remainder in an original selected group of 250 plants.

Tillamook Uses More Irrigation

Covallis—Surprising as it may seem, the chief development of irrigated pasture in western Oregon is in Tillamook county, where the average annual rainfall is something over 90 inches, according to Ari King, extension specialist in soils at O.S.C. Three new sprinkler irrigation systems for this purpose are now being installed there, he reports and indications are that several more will be added before the season is over.

English Rye Shows Persistence

Hillsboro—English rye grass seeded in a plot on the Elmer Buerber farm at Helvetia in the fall of 1933 has persisted and still shows a comparatively "thrifty" stand, while Italian or domestic rye grass seeded at the same time on an adjoining plot has practically disappeared. Mr.

Better Be Vigilant



Here is an example of what too many pedestrians do. The person illustrated above never had time to wait for the green light, but now, as all will admit, he has P-LE-N-T-Y of time. No doubt any person who has had such an experience will decide it's better to wait a few seconds than to spend weeks and even months getting over injuries suffered because of impatience. Last year there were more than a thousand pedestrians killed when they crossed at intersections against the signal, and there were more than 35,000 who were injured, according to the Travelers Insurance Company. Many of those killed, if they had a chance to do it over again, would be more than willing to wait for the light to turn in their favor. Very likely those injured feel the same way. It may be a little irksome to wait for the signal to flash "Go," but one remains dead a long time, and it's far from being funny to be kept in bed recovering from injuries.

Death-bed Repentance

On that day when the Grim Reaper calls, may the merciful God stretch your life by one hour. And in that hour may you lay hold on a glorious eternity. All your life you went on in self-will and sin, cheating God out of His own. For the great God would have all men come to repentance. Cry out to Him even in this last hour, for that spark of faith He must give if you are to be saved. Cry out for the faith that makes you know Jesus Christ to be God's Son and slain for your sins. Cry out for the faith you must have from God to make that slain Lamb yours.

Weak, helpless, sinking, breathing your last, cry out for that faith and act upon it. Just as a famished man would reach out for a cup of cold water, you a dying man must reach out and take the cup of salvation. Get someone's ear down close and whisper you have taken Him. For by grace are ye saved through faith and that faith is not of yourself; it is the gift of God—even the faith to be saved must come from God.

Only a moment left, be quick on the name of the Lord shall—"For whosoever shall call upon me, I will surely answer and be with him."—Rom. 10:11. Geo. N. Taylor, Beaverton, Oregon.—Paid adv.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington In the Matter of the Estate of Jane Eliza Andrews: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Jane Eliza Andrews, Deceased, has filed her Final Account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Washington and that Monday, the 23rd of June, 1936, at the hour of 10:00 A. M. of said day, at the County Court House at Hillsboro, in said County and State, has been appointed as the time and place for the hearing of objections to the said Final Account and the settlement thereof. Date of first publication: May 29, 1936. Date of last publication: June 25, 1936.

Beatrice M. Dunn, Executrix. C. A. Cobb and A. G. Fletcher, Attorneys for Executrix. adv. 26-30

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AFTER THE HONEYMOON



By Geoff Hayes