

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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A HOUSE ON FIRE

In the midst of a lively performance in a Denmark theatre the curtain fell with the announcement to pass out quietly, for the theatre was on fire.

Thinking it another stage-stunt the audience applauded and laughed until it was too late. How often in history men take no heed of timely warnings until consumed by fire.

America is on fire! Men fan the flames of class hate on many fronts.

Ours has been the great American ideal of class equality—without a social level from which one can not arise by the sheer force of one's industry, character, and talent.

But where is the statesman of such stature as to forewarn the people? Where is our man of the hour to bring industrial peace to a war-torn front?

CRUMBS FROM THE TABLE

Largely because of the convenience of reaching so many people with a single message, the national advertiser has favored the city newspaper and magazine to the rural weeklies.

The fireside appeal and pulling power of the home town newspaper are well known to the national advertiser.

Staller and a little weak on cooperation, the weekly paper has not put its story into the ear of the national advertiser.

Local merchants can help their home town paper by telling the manufacturers to do their advertising where the goods are sold. The customers and readers can help by buying merchandise advertised at home.

There is no reason why the home town newspaper should feed upon the advertising crumbs that fall from a full table.

THE TOWN GREW

I knew two men in a small town who were sworn enemies.

They were always in a fight. One was of one faction and one of another, and between the two with their friends, they fed a feud while they crucified a community.

One day one of these men became seriously concerned over the situation. A new enterprise under way for the town needed a united front.

He put God into his heart, buried his pride, went to his enemy, offered him his hand, begged forgiveness and got it.

Strange as it may seem, these two men became good friends, and the town grew and they both prospered.

DECENTRALIZATION

Thirty years ago the "skyscrapers" were 20 story buildings. Electricity made it possible to go four and five times higher. "Soon we will be sending the power across the country," Charles A. Coffin wrote. Know his name? Well he made General Electric a reality. "If we persist in getting power from coal, we shall at least burn the coal where it is mined, converting it into electricity and not use up a big fraction of the power, as we do today, in the process of transporting it, he added. Coffin foresaw the possibilities of cutting down the high cost of city life by transferring large sections of our industrial workers to the country where people could have their own real homes, and raise their children. General Motors is doing wonders in decentralizing its huge motor activities throughout the different States.

Coffin was a wise pioneer and he thought deeply and profoundly. He said that "the city has almost destroyed the home, but it has provided other advantages which the modern man can hardly do without." To which he added: "If only these advantages could be brought to the country, village and farm—well, watch what electricity is going to do next." Haven't we been watching these changes during recent years? Tremendous quantities of cotton cloth are being manufactured where cotton is grown, shoes made near to where cattle roam prairies and pastures.

Country life is no dull any more, with automobiles and good roads joining cities, towns and the country. There are new processes of living—we are each a part of this California and New York are very close to one another. Airplanes span the caps over night. It used to take three

The SNAPSHOT GUILD An Outdoor Exposure Guide



Taken against a white garden wall, with puppies on a bench. Exposure 1/25 second, stop f.11 with folding camera.

WHAT kind of camera is yours? What do you want to photograph? Below is a dependable outdoor exposure guide for average picture subjects. For the chrome type, supersensitive and panatomic films, the guide is good from one hour after sunrise until one hour before sunset. For ordinary film, make the margin 2 1/2 hours. Why not cut this valuable guide out and paste it in your hat, or something? John van Guilder.

Table with columns for Picture Subject, Kind of Camera, Shutter Speed, Stop Opening, and various camera types (BOX, FOLDING, FOLDING AND MINIATURE).

months or more to go from one of these states to the other.

THE COP WENT HOME

An anecdote is being related: A traffic officer chased and stopped a law offender. "Didn't you see the red light that you ran through?" he demanded. "Why no, I never saw it," replied the driver. "Did you see me signal you with my hand to stop?" "No I didn't see that, either." The officer looked discouraged. "Well, I'll let you go, but don't come back." He watched the car out of sight, and then murmured: "I think I might just as well give up and go home."

CRITICISM IS EASY

At periodic intervals someone appears in print with a slashing attack against the life insurance industry. These critics are usually unable to find a single good thing about insurance. Yet the fact remains that life insurance, for the great bulk of persons, is the only form of investment that offers both a profit and 100 per cent safety for principal. It is practical and certain means of achieving a financially independent old age. It is the surest means of protecting dependents in event of the wage earner's death.

The depression demonstrated the worth of life insurance. Thousands of families were saved from dire want by their policies. Millions of dollars in cash values and completed contracts. It is easy enough to criticize life insurance but no comparable savings and protection substitute has been offered.

WASHINGTON FORESAW

In these new times what George Washington said we presume, are mouthings of an old fogey. But in his Farewell Address he warned. "The spirit of encroachment tends to consolidate the powers of all the departments in one, and thus create... a real despotism.... The necessity of reciprocal checks in the exercise of political power, by dividing

and labor would join hands and the politicians would leave them alone, we would build even beyond the wildest dreams of the philosophers and poets. The nation isn't finished yet.

THE GOSSIP-MONGER

The cardinal sin of the average community is gossip, and women have no monopoly on the evil. Men do their share of it.

Gossip travels on the tongues of the vicious. It invades the mans to brand honest men as thieves. It penetrates the home to destroy the reputation of virtuous women.

If idle ones would tattle only that which were good and kind, they could reform the average community in a generation.

The Pilgrims had a punishment for the community gossip and perhaps the public pillory or a good ducking at the village pump was none too good for those careless with the truth.

A DESIRE TO GIVE

It was 10 in the morning and work at the General Hospital was well under way, when a little girl appeared at the desk. She was less than five years old. Her clothes were clean but indicated she was from a home of less fortunate circumstances. In her hand she held a large bouquet of beautiful flowers—roses and others.

Timidly she accoster the nurse on duty. "I brought flowers for the lady," she said. "What lady?" asked the nurse. "I don't know, I just brought flowers for the lady."

The nurse thinking possibly the child's mother was in the hospital and she had forgotten the name, took her to all the rooms and wards. As she visited each patient, she asked, "Is this the lady?" Always the same reply was given, "I don't know."

Finally in desperation the nurse took the child to a doctor who questioned her. Then the child explained. "You see, my mamma is in a hospital in another city and I can't take flowers to her. It's too far. So I just thought I'd just pick some flowers and bring them to some lady here."

THE POWDER-KEG

J. E. Jones One day recently a Congressman who was evidently distressed over the daily reports of "disorder, riots and bloodshed" told the great body of which he is a member: "Hundreds of thousands of conscientious workers are forced out of employment and with the assistance of demagogic politicians, unprecedented class strife is ever widening. We are veritably living on a political and economic powder-keg."

The daily news reports tell about employers sponsoring "back-to-work" movements, and of "labor leaders" who are urging the workmen to strike and resist with force the efforts of their employers to keep their factories and establishments running.

And anyone who looks squarely and fairly at the facts must draw the conclusion that the economic contest is just another chapter in the old struggle defined in the books "concerning the science of productions, distribution and consumption of wealth." Everyone realizes that new economic situations have arisen out of the machine age, and the records of employment show that wages in great industries have been a live issue for over twenty years. In those years the average rate of pay for a days work has multiplied rapidly, from two dollars and a half to five, seven and eight dollars, and more a day.

The row between the two big labor organizations started boiling in the last Presidential campaign. Roosevelt and Landon were originally parties of the 1st part, but when the campaign was over John L. Lewis assumed that he and his organization had a lot to do with creating the landslide Green and Lewis carried on their fight for domina-

tion of the unions, and the C.I.O. movement inflated so fast with new additions to membership that it began to get out of control. If there had been no entanglements with the Roosevelt administration—no "taking sides"—the unions and industries might have made substantial progress before now in adjusting their economic differences.

In all the struggles of the past there is always outstanding proof that employers and employees remained loyal to the American ideal and principle of working together for their mutual interests.

They still are! But in recent months there has been a lackadaisical atmosphere in high official quarters—in fact evasion of responsibility in enforcing the law. Under these conditions the industrial breach has widened.

Now about that "powder-keg" mentioned in the beginning: In view of the continued stifling of the powers of sheriffs, policemen, the national guard and the courts; due to interference from political on-highs, the analysis should be revised, something like this: "We are veritably a political powder-keg that threatens our economic institutions"

The practical mother, when shopping for her brood will take along a chocolate ice cream cone and buy playthings to match.

It is recalled that a few years ago we were told that income taxes would abolish all other taxes. Notice it?

We see by the papers that hot-headed congressmen have again rebelled and given Roosevelt what he wanted.

Auto trailers will never be able to take the place of a home. They'll never be able to put a closet in one big enough to lose rubbers in.

"We have no connection with the shop next door. Our Motto: Civility." —Notice in Oxford Street, spotted by Punch.

If nature is so resourceful in adapting the species to changing conditions, as the natural scientists contend, why hasn't she provided man with earldis?

In Australia, well drillers have come upon prehistoric trees 300 feet beneath the surface. There were plow-underers in those days.

To pass an idle hour, drop in to a Pullman washroom and ask the strangers, "When it's noon daylight saving time in New York what time is it in Chicago."

God who framed the world...

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Nazarene Church Julius Miller, Pastor

Sunday School—9:45 a.m. Bring your family for religious worship and stay for the morning Morning Worship—10:45. The Pastor's theme will be "Prayer." Junior Society—6:30 p.m. Evangelistic meeting—7:45 p.m. Good congregational singing, and special numbers are always a part of our service.

Midweek prayer-meeting—7:30 Wednesday nights. Come and worship with us. We welcome strangers.

Bethel Congregational Church Harper B. Burns, Pastor

Bible school—9:45 a.m. R. C. Doty, superintendent. Good classes for all ages.

Morning worship at 11:00 a.m. Special music by Vested Junior choir. W. L. Cady, Director. Sermon by the Pastor. Theme, "How the Real Compassion of The Real Christ Was Manifested."

Note: No evening services, but we hope to continue our Bible school and Morning worship services through the Summer.

Always glad to see you and to welcome you to our services.

Me Bodist Episcopal Church Earl B. Horsell, Pastor

Sunday School—9:45 a.m. Superintendent, Paul C. Holladay. Morning Worship—11 a.m. Sermon "Institute Overflow." This service will be conducted by the members of the Epworth League who attended Twin Rocks Institute.

Epworth League—7 p.m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST Geo. W. Hatch, Pastor

Bible School—9:45 a.m. Mrs. Vernia Hopper, supt. Communion service—11 a.m. with special music by the choir directed by Mrs. J. Johnson. Sermon by the Pastor. Subject, "Perfect Peace."

In the evening at 8 o'clock the pastor will bring a message on "Learning To Manage Trifles."

Midweek assembly on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Intermediate Christian Endeavor at the same hour.

Friends and strangers will be given a cordial welcome at all assemblies.

St. Cecilia's Church Rev. G. L. O'Keefe, Pastor

Sunday Services—7:20 and 9:30

Business Places To Patronise IN BEAVERTON

STUDIO BARBER SHOP E. D. Van Meter, Prop. ONE HUNDRED PER CENT UNION SHOP

W. E. PEGG UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER Grange Building Beaverton

OPTOMETRY Glasses, Fitted or Repaired Our Specialty DR. A. E. WILSON

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

The Oregonian Great Newspaper of the Northwest ARTHUR MULHOLLAND Auto Route and Agency Beaverton Oregon For information regarding service or subscriptions Phone Beaverton 7303 Residence and office: Corner, Second and Hall

Face Set Like Flint

Out from the ivory palaces and down to this scene, Christ came. On past the big places where dwell the rich He went. On to the back sections where poverty, disease and cooties held high carnival. The dead were raised, the lame made to walk, the blind to see, the hungry were fed. The common people heard Him gladly as He opened their eyes to see how God would pour on sinful man the riches of His favor.

Then came the day when He steadfastly set His face to go to Jerusalem. There He must suffer many things of the elders and chief priests and the scribes and be killed and raised the third day. So He told His disciples. But they knew not what He meant, how could He of mighty miracles come under the hand of man? Yet He went on telling them—"And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me. This He said, signifying what death He should die." Truly He knew what price to redeem your soul from the pains of eternal woe.

With His face set like flint He reached the city. Then came the night when He was to be betrayed. The temple police, with the leaders of the people came to take Him. Across the brook Cedron and into the garden, they pressed with lanterns and torches for light, Jesus knowing all things that should come upon Him, went forth and said unto them, Whom seek ye? They answered, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus said unto them, "I am He." And with that they all went backward and fell to the ground.

Now look again, here is miracle! You see their little torches and then for an instant, brighter than the sun at noonday, another light breaking forth on them. For when Christ left the ivory palaces, to take a human form, He stripped Himself of His glory, down to the draining point. Now He receives it back for an instant and flesh and blood could not stand before the brightness of that glory.

After this proof of power, Christ surrendered Himself and went on to die under your sins and mine. Very God of very God He is dying to set us free.

Dean Taylor, Beaverton, Oregon. Pd. adv.

Advertisement for NERVINE, featuring a woman's face and text: "After more than three months of suffering from a nervous ailment, Miss Gilvar used Dr. Miles Nerveine which gave her such splendid results that she wrote us an enthusiastic letter. If you suffer from 'Nerveine', if you lie awake nights, start at sudden noises, tire easily, are crummy, blue and fidgety, your nerves are probably out of order. Quiet and relax them with the same medicine that 'did the work' for this Colorado girl. Whether your 'Nerveine' have troubled you for hours or few years, you'll find this time-tested remedy effective. At Drug Stores 25c and 50c. DR. MILES' NERVINE LIQUID"

AFTER THE HONEYMOON



By Geoff Hayes