

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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J. H. HULETT, EDITOR

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URA LYRE'S OWN COLUMN

Babson recommends about ten changes in taxation reforms in our local and national governments. Some of them are excellent. When, however, he suggests as the final one that of decreasing expenditures, the most important of all, he might as well save his breath as long as we are under Roosevelt and his Raw Deal's Brain Storm Trust. Any one with sense knows that that rapacious hand of luminaries will not tolerate any reductions of their fat salaries and stipends. Babson even suggests that government employes pay taxes upon their incomes the same as common people. Pshaw! That would cause President Roosevelt to contribute some of his easily gotten gains to the public exchequer. Who for a moment expects the present chief executive will agree to such a thing. Well any one who has a very fair government job, and who tries to get rid of paying some of the taxes on his "fahm," because his rich man's palace does not pay for itself, while the poor farmer and laborer pays strong taxes or his little home—who, I say will expect him to do other than what he is doing, leave the burden on those who already bear it.

A few days ago Ura Lyre visited in the State of Washington. The first little purchase he made was confronted with the beauties (?) of its sales tax. Just a little extra one pays on each and every purchase. One chair said, "It is the easiest tax, I pay; it is so little at a time." A wealthy friend remarked, "I can stand it easy enough. My boy who works for his daily bread and the poor man generally who has a small family, purchase nearly as much as my wife and I do, and the one with a large family much more, consequently pays much more than we do. I can not see any justice in it, but why should I worry?"

It sometimes seems a great pity that the rich men like Rockefeller, Carnegie and Ford, can retire at a reasonably early age with an independent income and live their declining years in luxury, while the great number, sometimes it is true through mismanagement, but often thru no real fault of their own are doomed to slave to the end of their days, or live on a dole meted out as charity or in the nature of pauperism. It is often charged that these rich men have obtained their wealth through rascality, or chicanery; charges easily made, but often in most or all particulars, but the fact remains, just the same that the one kind lives on

easy street while the other has much the experience of "the man with the hoe." Evidently conditions in this old world of ours are far from ideal at the present time; and possibly the time is approaching when a better system of economy will come into existence, though it will not be from the self-styled progressives who are afflicted with the rabies. In the meantime it is refreshing to find that some of our rich men, who have accumulated such tremendous wealth, have contributed so much to the benefit of their fellow beings; and have been contented to pass on with but few thousands to their names at death. Their bodies will occupy only about the same few feet of earth at the end as the rest of us; and they will answer for deeds done in the body will be required just the same.

Here's Hollywood

On the Sets: John Boles was stretched out on a wicker couch in his portable dressing room when I went to see him at Columbia Studios. I asked him what he was thinking about and his quick reply was quite unexpected. "Probably just what you were thinking when you found me taking my ease—why an actor needs to rest between scenes. I suppose the movie public thinks all actors are lazy. Think we have an easy life. Not so true as it looks—we undergo an intense nervous exhaustion every day—pouring out emotional force—saves one weak—just like being in an auto crash causes nervous shock—thinking too that the 'rest' of picture making is the confinement—been kept busy—five pictures in as many months—wish I could get away—love the outdoors—you might know that—born and raised in Texas—the—'as a chance to breathe—here I actually feel cramped in these closed sound stages—like to go trout fishing, back in the Adirondacks—remember I fell in all over once—that was on Behoon lake—water like ice and nearly got pneumonia—but 's was worth it—trout fighting for the fly—soon be time again—here it is mid-January—soon I'll be out in the mountains—Oh here's Walter calling—guess they're ready for another scene—You'll excuse me? It's four o'clock now—another hour and I'll be heading home."

Over at Monogram Pictures I watched a comparative newcomer, lovely little Anne Nagel, and a smouldering old timer Harry Davenport in a scene of "Saleslady," Davenport who is well past his threescore and ten, is a member of America's greatest acting family—the John Barrymore, John Drew, Davenport clan. He's seen more than half a century of acting and showed himself in this picture still a master of characterization.

Everyone who loves animals will sympathize with Paul Kelly, whose pet polo pony dropped dead in the middle of a game last week. As he swung up to a goal Kelly felt his mount tremble and got off to see what was wrong. The fleet footed little mare slumped to the ground. Two years ago the pony picked

her own name by lifting a lump of sugar from a hat. Kelly had conducted a fan contest for a name, and putting the ten best in the hat with a sugar lump attached to each, let the pony pick its own. She drew "Miss Mackaye," the maiden name of Kelly's ex-actress wife.

When one realizes that it requires five years training and hardening to fit a pony for polo, Kelly's loss will be the more appreciated. He has four others on his ranch where he spends much time personally training the colts he raises.

Stu Erwin is basking in the praises of the legions who have enjoyed his comedy role with little Jane Withers in "Checkers," old stage favorite now on the screen. And when I visited him on a set I noted another trait that is worth mentioning. You know on the sets every big star has a canvas backed chair with his name stencilled on it in large letters. Everyone else knows that it means it is reserved for the star, and most people keep out of them. However just as Erwin was coming over to me an extra woman plumped herself down in his chair. An assistants director started forward to get her out of it, but Erwin motioned him back, found a box and pulled it alongside of me. Few stars are as generous as this about their own chair.

A funny yarn about a skunk that was to be used in a movie was told by Andy Clyde, whom I found in his usual walrus mustache and spectacle make up for one of his popular comedy shorts. Clyde related, had been rented from an animal trainer, and was supposed to have had an operation to prevent any disastrous action. But apparently the operation wasn't successful. The skunk had not been on the set but a moment before it got suspicious of the crowd and let fly with his well known means of protection.

"Not only the set," concluded Clyde with a grin, "was completely ruined, but so were the clothes of a couple of unlucky players. Everyone got off the stage in a hurry, and the picture was held up for a week while they built new sets. And the director got so sick from the smell that he refused to finish the picture. So all around that scared little skunk caused plenty of trouble and expense."

St. Mary's Of The Valley

A long anticipated event on the school calendar, the sodalists' annual retreat opened Monday evening with Reverend John J. Stanley, S. S. P. of Portland in charge of the spiritual exercises. Members of the senior class and several out of town friends were guests at St. Mary's during that time.

The student body extends prayer and condolence to Eileen Moore member of the sophomore class, on the sudden death of her father.

The junior resident students attended a party Friday evening in their play room. Games were played and refreshments were enjoyed.

REMAKING THE HOME By JANNETT ALLEN



Panelled and painted to set off Americans.

An Early American Room

ADVENTURES in Americana are not yet over for those of us who like to snoop into dark corners for antiques... with a slim purse dictating whether we will or will not possess the find we make. Indeed, only in the highways and by-ways, and more particularly in the latter, does the true adventure of antique hunting give its greatest thrill. Whether your collector's eye has led you to ancient whiskey flasks or to Wild Flower glass or to old pewter with a hall mark, you are set upon providing a worthy background for them in your home. In spite of your yearning for things of other days you want a substantial new background that will satisfy both your sanitary and your artistic instincts. A panelled wall tends toward the formal and may be either ornate or severe according to the way moulding is applied or avoided. For instance, if a Georgian effect is desired two sizes of moulding set upon a Celotex insulation board in proper relationship will do the trick. This double moulding, a smaller within a larger one around each panel, decidedly sets off the framed surface much as a frame sets off a picture. For this reason the texture of the insulation board used is important, and when cane floorboard is used this may be of either the sanded or the tapestry texture, for each panel is provided with both surfaces, one on each side. For the simple feeling which early American furnishings dictate, a plank wall is recommended. Celotex plank set vertically is easily and economically installed because of the beveled edges. These should be painted in a flat white without gloss to recall the old whitewashed walls of early American farmhouses.

HAZELDALE NEWS

By Mrs. J. Imlah

James Wallace from Forest Grove was a guest of Verna Jelders for several days last week. C. W. Taylor who has been visiting his son Charles at Anacortes, Washington for the past month returned last week to the home of his son, Lyle Taylor.

Max Berger has been confined to his home for the past week on account of illness.

James Sandford returned home last Friday from San Francisco to spend the balance of his 90 day leave from the Army, with his father George Sandford.

Hazeldale Happy Hour Club met last Thursday at the home of Mrs. A. C. Bolliger. The afternoon was spent in piecing a quilt top. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. John Kolababa, Feb. 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mills and son Kenneth returned home last week from a 120 month's visit at San Diego, Cal. with their daughter, Mrs. Cecil Morgan.

The ladies of the Hazeldale Happy Hour Club gave a party

and supper in the school basement Saturday night with their husbands as guests. The evening was spent in playing various card games and checkers.

Sunday School officers and teachers met Tuesday evening at the home of the superintendent Ray McMinn at West Slope.

Billy Smith returned home last week from a trip to San Francisco.

Marjorie Broad has quit school in Portland and returned home to stay a while.

Mrs. Bertha Daley is still confined to her home with a heart ailment.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kolababa had as their guests over the weekend, Mr. and Mrs. Ackerman from Portland.

Mrs. Stramm has been very ill with the flu for over a week. A hard time party will be held at the next meeting of the Community club Friday evening (tonight). Refreshments will be served.

Cut the strips containing buttons and button holes from discarded garments and use them under flys in new garments. This will save much time and labor.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD The Camera in the Kitchen



DO YOU ever carry your camera into the kitchen? Next time you want to take pictures indoors, and run out of subjects, try exploring the realm of stove, icebox and pantry. It's a happy hunting-ground. Almost everything in a kitchen is a camera subject. The icebox and the china and aluminumware are a mine of still-life possibilities, and there are opportunities galore for "off-guard" pictures whenever a meal is being prepared.

The mixing of a cake can be a picture, if the big mixing bowl is snapped from a high angle with two hands busy with a spoon in the creamy batter. Mother breathlessly trying the cake with a broomstick is an opportunity for a "candid" shot. There are pictures, general or close-up, when the cake is being iced. There is a splendid close-up in the cutting of the first slice, with the gleaming long-bladed knife going through the fluffy loaf.

A pile of shining pots and pans may make a splendid picture, if the photographer chooses a proper angle and works out a "dramatic" lighting. China, wet and glistening in a drain rack, is material for pictures. Even the dishpan, foamy with suds as two hands squeeze out the dishrag above it, is a picture opportunity.

The icebox yields eggs and vegetables that can be worked into interesting "still-life" studies. A series of "busy hands" pictures is well worth trying—hands peeling a potato, with a long curl of peel hanging; hands polishing silverware or drying glassware; hands turning a brown pancake on a griddle or lifting a waffle out of the iron—hands doing a thousand and one things!

Picture-making in most kitchens is simple, because the room is usually

Children busy in the kitchen are always appealing picture subjects. Snaps like this abound in any home.

ly small and walls and ceiling are generally light in color. The camera should be loaded with super-sensitive film, and three large amateur flood bulbs used in cardboard reflectors. The proper distance from bulbs to subject is four to six feet. With this amount of light, one can take snapshots with a box camera at its largest lens opening, or use 1/25 second at f/8 or f/11 lens opening with cameras so marked. For close-up pictures, a simple portrait attachment must be used with most cameras.

John van Guilder.

March, April Chicks Said Best

HILLSBORO—Both early and late hatched chicks generally present problems to the poultryman, so that it is ordinarily unwise to order birds from either of these groups, Noel L. Benion, extension specialist in poultry husbandry from U.S.C., told Washington county poultrymen at a recent meeting, March and April hatched chicks usually give the best results, he said. He also discussed the factors involved in fall and winter egg production, but emphasized the fact that it is impossible through management to make birds produce well at any time of the year unless they have inherited the ability for high production.

The Hanging Basket

A novel way to water the hanging basket, without spilling water on the floor, is to insert a small funnel in the dirt, as near the center of the basket as

possible, and hidden by the foliage. Fill this funnel with water every day, and it will soak into the soil gradually.

ARE YOU ONLY A THREE-QUARTER WIFE?

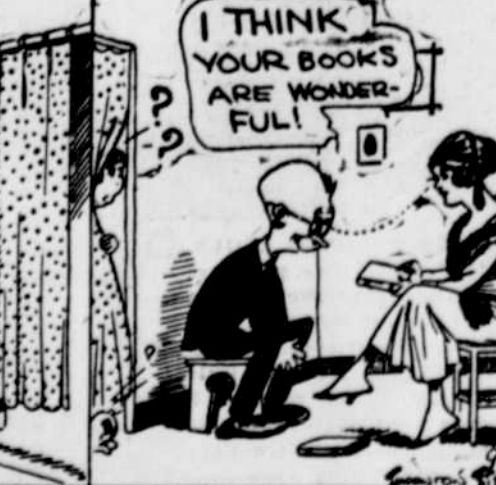
MEN, because they are men, can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is all love and kindness three weeks in a month and a hell cat the rest of the time. No matter how your back aches—how your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordsals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age." Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

"MICKY" AND HIS GANG



By Sam Iger

Mr. J. Knowlitt



By Thornton Planer

Business Places To Patronise IN BEAVERTON

STUDIO BARBER SHOP HAIRCUT 35c (Children Under 12) Reather & Moore, Props. UNION SHOP

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

W. E. PEGG UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER Grange Building Beaverton

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