

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT BEAVERTON, OREGON
J. H. HULETT, EDITOR

URA LYRE'S OWN COLUMN

A flying trip through the Buckeye state takes us into the hilly vicinity of Pittsburgh and hilly is just it. No wonder poor old Braddock was pocketed and peppered in a deep gully only a few miles away from the center of this modern, present day city which with its suburbs numbers over a million people; the within its corporate limits it has only about three-fourths of that number. Such streets, narrow and crooked. Over ridges, valleys and gulches, or from a short distance south of the Monongahela we go through one of the tubes something over a mile long to a climbing sharp hills like going to the top of Council Crest and down again in the city of Portland.

An auto ride to Duquesne Heights instead of passing thru the tubes is well worth while. From here the view below is magnificent. In plain sight, almost under foot, is the triangular formation made by the Monongahela and Allegheny, with bridges crossing each right near their junction, and the Ohio spreading away to the northwest from that point. In the foreground upon the triangular section, stands, not only the noted Mellon banking institutions and other large business blocks but the imposing structures of Duquesne and Pittsburgh Universities; the latter rising to a peak forty stories in height; while standing close at its side are the scarcely less notable Carnegie Tech buildings.

Within the limits of the city and its suburban districts are numerous mighty steel plants and factories as well as coal shafts and mines, while only a few miles from the main business quarter are oil derricks plentiful and productive. The result is dirt, dirt, dirt and it is dirty dirt too. I have to wash my face and hands at least once a week; and the natives here look much better if they are introduced to water from 3 to 6 times a day. Even the shrubs and small trees, of which there are many scattered about, are so smoke begrimed that ones hands are polluted by taking hold of them. Dishes in the cupboard are almost certain to cry for a bath inside of a week or so.

Yes Pittsburgh is a dirty place; but it is no worse physically than a lot of Pennsylvania politics have been in the past by report in the republican days of Matt Quay and Boies Penrose, and if it is better, under the present democratic regime, there is one Lyre who does not suspicion any such moral rectitude. First there is U. S. Senator Guffey; for many years politician and boss of the now dominant party in this place. Has

he any ability as a statesman? Oregonians will recall the thorough trimming he received in the senate this last year at the hands of his own party colleagues; Holt of West Virginia, Burke of Nebraska, Wheeler of Montana, and O. Mahoney of Wyoming; and how he sat inert and whipped under the tongue lashings he received at the hands of those gentlemen. Many in his own state dub him nothing but a "yes man" when it comes to the matter of backbone of red quality. This last week his ambition to govern the state was completely quenched when according to reports, Roosevelt, in effect told him to stay put, as he was needed in the senate. (Naturally the president could not be at all certain a good "yes man" could be elected or supplant him.) Several of the democratic bosses of the party in the Keystone state had met with the nation's chief executive to dictate to their followers whom they should vote for at the coming primaries. Though this is not the president's state it would hardly be consistent with his disposition not to have a "finger in the pie" would it? The fur is continuing to fly to quite an extent in the star among the Bourbons and the CIO is still resentful at the slap in the face they received at the hands of these same bosses. There is quite a split developing among the laborites here recently a little along the same lines as in Oregon.

There is considerable evidence of a decided swinging back to the G.O.P. here, especially by the thinking people; though as always, there is a vast number of foreigners that vote almost in blocks. A morning paper of March 1 calls attention to the need of voting machines all over the municipality of Pittsburgh to secure a more secret ballot than the paper ones permit. There are vast numbers of foreign born in this state not only of southern Europe, but of Russians, Poles and other Slavs. Whether these can be outvoted remains to be seen.

URA LYRE.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Mitchell spent the weekend at Amity on a combined business and pleasure trip.

Mrs. E. E. Stipe left Sunday for Astoria, Bay City and Tillamook where as Grand Conductor of the O.E.S. of Oregon she is making official visits at the various chapters.

Miss Marcelle Renoux, local dancing teacher presented some of her students in a recital at the Elison-White Conservatory of Music February 26. Those from Beaverton participating were Maxine Cady, Anita Pienovi and Louis Wilson.

A group of thirty young people from the Portland Union Bible classes and this vicinity met at the home of H. A. West at Raleigh Saturday evening for a social. Pit and Spoff were the games played after which refreshments were served.

CEDAR MILL NEWS

By Girl Scout Troop No. 61

Donnie and Rose Katterman are out of school suffering from the mumps.

Mrs. Charles West left Wednesday for an extended visit with

LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES



CADY D. DURHAM, NEW VICE-PRESIDENT AND ASSISTANT GENERAL MANAGER OF THE QUICK MOTOR CO. STARTED AS AN APPRENTICE AT THIRTEEN IN THE SLOOPY STEAM FIRE ENGINE CO. OF SENECGA FALLS, N.Y.

her mother at Cottage Grove.

Bert and Ted Fieskes left on last Tuesday for San Francisco and points south for an indefinite stay.

L. Stephens of Tillamook spent a week visiting at the home of his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Stephens.

Ernest Wutrick and daughter Betty, J. Heinrichs, Fred Boss, Harry Wutrick, Richard Katterman, Harold Lehman and Tony Truschel spent last Sunday at Mt. Hood.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and baby son of Portland, Flora and Helen Wick, Kenneth and Bill Sunberg and Don Wick spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Walters.

St. Mary's Of The Valley

Shrove Tuesday was observed by the senior resident students. They gathered together after the evening study to enjoy a delicious luncheon.

Sister Mary Patricia of St. John's School, Milwaukee and Sister Mary Eugenia of St. Stephen's, Portland attended the Spiritual Leadership Convention in Spokane, February 26 and 27.

The cast of characters for the school play "An Irish Colleen" meets daily for intensive practice. Irish songs and drills promise to give the final presentation March 17, the customary spirit of St. Patrick's Day.

A collection of pennies is made every Tuesday during Lent for St. Mary's Bursar, the purpose of which is to finance the education of a young man for the holy priesthood. The drive is handled by the Pine Valley Chapter of the Quill and Scroll Society.

ALOHA NEWS

Mrs. Rush is again confined to her bed; affect of flu.

Miss Grace Ford has received word that her brother in California is quite seriously ill.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

By GENE BYRNES



H. C. Swanson and family of Summit were guests Sunday of his sister, Mrs. Ed Johnson of Stacy Avenue.

Mrs. J. H. Neal had as Sunday callers old friends and former neighbors of Portland, Mrs. Mayne Jewell, Mrs. Imogene Code and her son Tommy.

Mrs. Hulda Rydman and family enjoyed a drive to Orchard, Wash. last Sunday calling on Mrs. Rydman's brother and family, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Perquist.

A. R. Bravender of Portland has purchased a ten acre place on Stacy Avenue and is redecorating and improving it to get

it ready to move in with his family this month.

Elmer Scott was visiting in town a week ago Monday calling on friends and visiting his daughter, Mrs. Monte McMaggill. Mr. Scott has been making his home this winter with his mother.

Mrs. Sheels of Stacey Ave. is getting some use of her legs and feels quite encouraged. She had a stroke seven years ago affecting her entire right side and had not been able to move that part of her body at all until just recently.

The Reedville missionary so-

The SNAPSHOT GUILD
TABLE-TOP HUMORETTES



Breakfast! A simple, humorous idea, simply and neatly told. The spotlight is a two-inch hole in a piece of cardboard, held in front of an amateur floodlight bulb. Exposure 1/2 second at f.16.

MOST amateur camera workers wait until they find a picture situation ready-made before they snap the shutter. Others have found that they do not have to wait—that they can often create a picture opportunity by selecting and arranging materials already at hand.

Still-life studies, of fruit, of flowers, of the play of light on textiles and glassware, are all examples of this creative method and a still-life expertly done can possess extraordinary beauty. Still-lives, however, require a keen sense of pictorial composition, judgment in lighting and a willingness to arrange and rearrange until everything is exactly right.

"Table-top" photography permits more latitude, particularly when the central idea is humorous. Here the emphasis is on telling a story, rather than developing an ideal arrangement of lights and shadows and textures. In consequence, the "table-top" worker can limit his labor to the story-telling essentials, and let supplementary considerations go.

Small toys, comical in themselves, are easy subjects to work with. Dolls are also convenient to use. The clever worker can construct funny figures from vegetables—for example, a carrot appropriately dressed and equipped with tiny wire spectacles can become a very presentable old lady. Cotton and wire pipe cleaners can be bent and combined into interesting action pic-

tures—an instance would be adagio dancers on a stage. Good characters can also be made of modeling wax—and often the cruder the modeling the funnier the effect.

Scene materials, when needed, are easy to get. Fluffy cotton makes excellent snow; small twigs make good trees; light brown sugar serves nicely for sand and a piece of glass laid over a dark cloth will do for water. Doll furniture is useful in realistic indoor sets.

Some amateurs build elaborate miniature stage settings for their "table-tops" just as if they were producing a professional motion picture. This can be fascinating work and often well worth while. But it is not imperative and can be avoided simply by selecting a story idea that does not demand realistic background.

"Table-topping" requires that the photographer work fairly close up to his subject. He can do this in two ways: either by using a portrait attachment over the lens of his camera or by using a camera with double-extension bellows. Cameras of the latter type will allow him to photograph small objects in their actual size and they usually have groundglass backs which help in focusing and arranging the picture. When a subject shows up too small on a negative, it is good practice to have it enlarged, with surplus margin masked out.

Try "table-topping." You'll like it. John van Guilder.

city met at the home of Mrs. Anna Lingman Feb. 22nd. Mrs. Harrison was leader of devotions and the subject was "Stewardship." An interesting program

was enjoyed and many helpful thoughts brought out regarding our responsibility to those people in the countries under our protection and guidance.

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 ordeals 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."

HOW OFTEN CAN YOU KISS AND MAKE UP?

FEW husbands can understand why a wife should turn from a pleasant companion into a shrew for one whole week in every month.

You can say "I'm sorry" and kiss and make up easier before marriage than after. Bewise. If you want to hold your husband, you won't be a three-quarter wife.

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Don't be a three-quarter wife, take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and go "Smiling Through."

Mr. I. Knowlitt doesn't believe in drastic measures.



Raising the Family - Men was Serious no wast



Business Places To Patronise IN BEAVERTON

STUDIO BARBER SHOP
HAIRCUT 35¢
(Children Under 12)

Reather & Moore, Props.
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

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