

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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URA LYRE'S OWN COLUMN

Recently writers in the Saturday Evening Post rehearsed some of the doings of the democratic boss of the state of Pennsylvania, and of some of his henchmen. They thoroughly expose part of the greed and grab perpetrated under the present administration's plans of slinging out the billions; show the waste and doling of special jobs to the political hungry by the Guffey regime, to which Ura Lyre has already repeatedly referred in this column. The shameless way of making places at good wages for greedy partisans without giving adequate returns is plainly exposed. The money to pay these fellows is raised by the people of the United States; you and I my fellow countrymen; or is saddled upon our posterity as a debt for generations to come. Space forbids the writer referring to other shady things variously published concerning Joe Guffey, and others in his line including the articles mentioned above.

This is not the first time by any manner of means that Pennsylvania politicians have done things that stunk to the high heavens, but it is safe to guess that this present has been unsurpassed in times gone by.

Do not think, however, readers, that you in Oregon escape from the results nor from similar conditions, even if less aggravated in your state. You will be loaded as heavily as anybody to pay the bills caused by these parasites who have wallowed in this filthy slough of luxury. If you will just scratch your think tanks, perhaps you may remember when in the not distant past chaps sat on their haunches, exposing none of their clothing except the seats of their pants to wear and tear, at cross roads, making an occasional mark on a sheet of paper when an auto passed (if they were not entirely too lazy) while you dug and scraped as the sweat made furrows down your grimy faces. Maybe you have not seen men lying by the road in the shade when they were supposed to be working under present government management. Perhaps you have not passed by and seen such applicable signs as "Slow, Men Working." Possibly you have not known of mighty poor American citizens (or even those not citizens at all in fact or heart) drawing good pay for little work and having their donated groceries brought to them at public expense while you slaved for yours. Are you going to keep voting for that kind of thing?

In the democratic imbroglio in this keystone state, two of the bosses, Guffey and Lawrence, have parted and refused to kiss and make up. Each has nominated his slate for governor, lieutenant governor and other offices. Besides this, Margiotti and Haluska are running independently hand in glove for the two offices mentioned. In a radio speech early in the week beginning April 10, Margiotti declares that each of the two sets of bosses are obsessed by the same lust for power; each wants the exclusive right to dip into the public till; each controls a payroll; each is charging the other with guilt; each is right—both are guilty. He also declares that it is the most reprehensible spoils system of any state in America; it reaches the peak of its greed in Philadelphia, Harrisburg and Pittsburgh; but no community, however small, escapes it; and that piracy is a gentle art compared to the tactics of Pennsylvania's political bosses.

Who will even hint that Margiotti is not right? At the same time Margiotti changed from republican to democrat after failing to get the republican nomination for governor a short time ago. Without doubt he and Haluska are banking on the Italian and Slav vote with some anti-slate democrats to give them the nominations they crave.

This last week Ura Lyre sat in the gallery of the house of representatives at the city of Washington while debate was going on over the question of giving the chief executive still more power. He saw and was saddened as a lot of congressmen hurried in throwing rubber stamp hands into the air to back up the president in his machinations, by a vote of 116 to 93. He rejoiced greatly later to learn that more than a third of the democrats of that body (late that same evening in fact) put country before party and with the solid republican vote helped defeat the main measure by 294 to 196. Close, but let the nation rejoice! How about our congressmen and congresswomen from Oregon, Mott, of course, a republican, as indicated, voted right; but neither of the others joined that brave minority of democrats; and so get no credit for the great victory in behalf of the people. Neither Pierce nor Mrs. Honeyman would take such a heroic stand. Oregonians should return them to the oblivion to which they belong at the coming election.

So far as the writer has learned only one of the women in Congress refused to be a rubber stamp. That was Mrs. Edith Norse-Rogers of Massachusetts, who now and repeatedly has demonstrated that it is not a mistake to send someone of her sex to the law making body. Pity is that there are not plenty like her there at the present time.

At time of mailing this, the Congressmen are again fuming at what they aptly contend is bulldozing tactics of the president in giving them fresh orders to do his bidding. Which is this a monarchy or a republic? Can't our chief be trusted to keep within bounds at all?

URA LYRE.

Richard Seward of Seattle and Florence Lucas were dinner guests of Mrs. M. C. McKerscher Saturday.

LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES



LARRY'S GOTTA LOOK - WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M PAYIN' HIM FOR?
LARRY! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR MISSING!!
GEE! I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE TO WORK DURING MY VACATION!!
LAWRENCE A DOWNER, PRESIDENT OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD, STARTED IN THE BUSINESS BY WORKING DURING HIS SUMMER VACATION FOR HIS FATHER WHO WAS A SECTION HAND BOSS.

HAZELDALE NEWS

By Mrs. J. Imlah
W. C. McKell, who is making carrier on route one is driving a new car.

The Hazeldale Happy Hour club met last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Arden Hayes. Thirteen members were present to answer roll call with a verse from the Bible. Mrs. Joe Bush from Reedville was a visitor.

Educational moving pictures of Yellowstone National Park were shown to the school children last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Percel and daughter Eleanor and Dorothy and Mr. Percel's sister from Salem were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Burden have rented Mrs. Rebecca Ellerson's acreage and are having it plowed for planting a garden.

Henry Bauer has been quite ill at his home.

Oneta Hesterlee has returned to her home at Kinton after staying some time with Mrs. Lyle Taylor.

Joseph Krupa who is attending Portland University from New Jersey was a spring vacation guest of Byron Britch.

A road crew was clearing ditches along Farmington road last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Imlah spent Monday visiting at McMinnville with Mr. and Mrs. James Imlah.

Emil Balla and Delbert and Billy Smith were boeing rascberries last week for B. Leonetti.

Mr. and Mrs. James Broad and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Lamb took a trip to La Grande, Tacoma and Seattle this week.

Delbert and Billy Smith are shooting stumps and clearing a piece of ground for George Sanford.

Radiodivities!

By Squier



RECORDS EXPECTED TO FALL AT MEET

Beaverton's cindermen will be hosts to five Washington schools on Friday, April 22 at 1:30 in the eighteenth annual Washington County track meet.

Competitors will be Tigard, St. Mary's, Hillsboro, Sherwood, Forest Grove and Beaverton, although Tigard and Sherwood will not send complete teams.

"The meet will probably be a hotly contested affair between Forest Grove and Beaverton," declared Coach Cook when he expressed his opinion as to the outcome of the meet.

For the last seventeen years the Beavers have fought for and held the Washington county track championship, but this year Francis Schultz of Forest Grove may put a crimp in the Beaverton machinery. A number of records are expected to be broken when the indomitable Beavers clash against their old time opponents. A large trophy will be presented to the winning team. -From the Beaverton Hummer

The SNAPSHOT GUILD ACTION SNAPS



What action! Must have taken a fast shutter to stop it! Well, no—don't tell anybody, but it was snapped at 1/25 second, approximately box-camera shutter speed. The athlete simply held still for a moment.

PRETTY soon the weather will be opening up, schools will start on their Spring athletic programs, small boys will be knocking battered baseballs around on vacant lots — and your youngster, very likely, will be among them. These amateur athletics are excellent material for your camera, whether it is a box camera such as most of us have, or one of the new high-speed miniatures. Of course, with a box camera, you cannot always expect to "stop" rapid action. That is the field of the cameras with high-speed lenses and shutters. But there's no reason why you can't picture action poses — some of them so realistic that people who see them would vow the pictures were high-speed "stop-action" snaps. Any athlete, proud of his muscles and uniform, should be glad to "hold it" a moment for you. And small boys on neighborhood baseball diamonds cheer when they see a camera coming. They'll hold any pose you want them to. The low viewpoint is best for action pictures, with the camera tilted slightly upward so that the sky forms the picture background. Try it, with a young pitcher "winding up" or at the end of his delivery. He can hold his position and expression long enough for you to snap the picture—and the effect is one of genuine rapid action. "Action" snaps of this sort not only turn out to be good pictures, but also provide plenty of fun. Try some, and see how easily the camera (and your friends) can be fooled. John van Galder

MILWAUKIE TAKES MEET BY ONE POINT

Led by Inkward Boe and Dick Thornton, Milwaukie's cindermen handed Beaverton its first dual track loss in five years by fusing out a 6 1/2 to a 6 3/4 victory in the first encounter the Orangemen have had this season.

Boe and Thornton were both high point men for the Maroons by taking three firsts apiece.

Karpstein paced the Beavers by stringing up victories in the 200-yard low hurdles and the 440-yard dash.

Summary: 100 yard dash: Won by Boe, Milwaukie; second, Jones, Beaverton; third, Cole, Milwaukie. Time—:10 flat.

220 yard dash: Won by Boe, Milwaukie; second, Jones, Beaverton; third, DeHann, Beaverton. Time—:24 flat.

1/2 mile run: Won by Becker, Milwaukie; second, Long, Beaverton; third, Timm, Milwaukie. Time—4:52.

120 yard high hurdles: Won by Lattanz, Milwaukie; second, Peterkort, Beaverton; third, Altshin, Beaverton. Time—:16.3.

Shot-put: Won by Thornton, Milwaukie; second, Emmon, Beaverton; third, Milwaukie. Distance—45 feet, 2 inches.

440-yard dash: Won by Karpstein, Beaverton; second, Husk, Beaverton; third, Howe, Milwaukie. Time :53.

High Jump: Won by Toelle, Beaverton; second, Otto, Milwaukie; third, Howe, Milwaukie. Height—5 feet, 8 inches.

580 yard run: Won by Chase, Beaverton; second, Martin, Beaverton; third, Juner, Beaverton. Time—2:16.

Broad Jump: Won by Boe, Milwaukie; second, Toelle, Beaverton; third, Cole, Milwaukie. Distance—23 feet, 2 inches.

200 yard low hurdles: Won by Karpstein, Beaverton; second Lattanz, Milwaukie; third, Cole, Milwaukie. Time—23.2.

Pole Vault: Won by Fosatti, Milwaukie; second, Norster, Milwaukie; third, Burns, Milwaukie; Height—10 feet.

Javelin Throw: Won by Thornton, Milwaukie; second, Jones, Beaverton; third, Davies, Beaverton. Distance—156 feet, 4 inches.

Discus Throw: Won by Thornton, Milwaukie; second, Stassen, Beaverton; third, Berkemeir, Milwaukie. Distance—103 feet, 8 inches.

Relay: Won by Beaverton (Jones, Karpstein, DeHann and Stassen). Time—1:39.

-From the Beaverton Hummer

When Big Cats Fight

From this side of the arena comes the roar of African lions kept hungry for that very hour. Over across a cell doors open to let advance a band of Early Followers. They lift the Pilgrims' Song—GOODBYE, WELL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING. So the scene is set with the little flock, the saints of God facing the jungle beasts.

Ranged tier upon tier in the vast amphitheatre, citizens of Rome, by the tens of thousands, lean forward to feast their eyes on this crowning bloody event of the day. It is soon over. The lions come on; flesh tears, bones crunch, blood spurts and the little handful of Christians have borne witness to their God-given faith.

All through the Roman Empire this rough business was going on. The faithful were dragged by wild horses, torn by beasts, they were sawn asunder and made into torches for garden parties. To fill the depleted ranks, new converts in ever greater numbers came. It was the story of Jesus Christ dying for sinful man and rising from the grave to again take His place in the glory and from there imparting His Victorious self to all who receive Him as Saviour and Lord. It was the spectacle of His resurrection new in their turn tasting death rather than deny Him, that won them.

And from what ranks did these followers come? Not many mighty not many wise, not many noble were called. God chose the base, the weak, the despised through whom to show His mercy and transforming power. Some came from the front ranks as the Apostle Paul, who wrote a few years before he also was called upon to pay with his life—"We are outcasts. To this very moment we both hunger and thirst, we are barely clad and roughly handled. Homes we have none. We tire ourselves out working with our own hands." 1 Cor. 4: 11-12. Weymouth.

And in the famed security of America in this year 1938 what price shall you and I pay that the Word may go out and carry salvation and healing to the nations?

Don Taylor, Beaverton, Oregon. Pd. adv.

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

Raising the Family - The way the cartooner gets Pa's goat is something awful!



Will he would make a good soldier would he not (yes not)?



After the regular meeting of Jobs Daughter Monday evening cards were enjoyed the members and friends. Mrs. George Thng won th prize in "500."