

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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J. H. HULETT, EDITOR

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URA LYRE'S OWN COLUMN

Italian troops and planes, German also, have, inexcusably destroyed vast amounts of property within Government Spain; thus when the Spanish government had its hands nearly full with its own rebellious subjects. Then comes a reported threat from that government that it would make reprisals upon Italy. Mussolini wags his head and affirms in effect, that if they drop a single bomb in Italy in return for all he has allowed, not in fact, positively instigated he will wipe all cities, men, women and children in that portion of Spain. The world as a whole and Great Britain in particular has held off and let the cowardly bluffer attack and slaughter the unprotected in Abyssinia and Spain until no one knows what will come next. In the mean time those two nations in Europe; and Japan in Asia are attempting to put a stranglehold upon a large enough part of the globe to eventually wipe out all resistance of liberty loving people everywhere. If those three powers accomplish even their present purposes, we are likely to rue the day that we laid back and furnished them with sinews of war, and nothing of the wherewithal to feed and cloth their people and armies, while they maimed, slaughtered, starved and ravished the helpless who loved liberty. Would anyone here put it past Mussolini to have one of his own planes drop a bomb upon one of Italy's own homes and claim it was the work of a Spaniard, in order to get complete control of the Spanish peninsula?

A Portland Incident Or Two

A few days ago, Ura Lyre had just turned a corner in the city of Portland to enter a store when three young men dashed out from an establishment two or three doors beyond, hooting it in the direction of the setting sun, apparently attempting to catch it before it disappeared from view.

The last two had grim faces showing on their mugs, which did not wipe off as they saw their quarry leap on the running board of a passing auto, containing two others, that immediately dashed away at breakneck speed. From the remarks it was gathered that the chap in the "leading role" had played some kind of game or board, in the liquor joint and hurried away with the wad without cost to himself. "Well, never mind, I'll get him," declared a gentleman whose more leisurely manner and protruding bay window advertisement

tised proprietorship as well as steady consumption; but no sign of a rush call of police was indicated. It was stated that the license number of the car was obtained, but maybe it was stolen and so that is that.

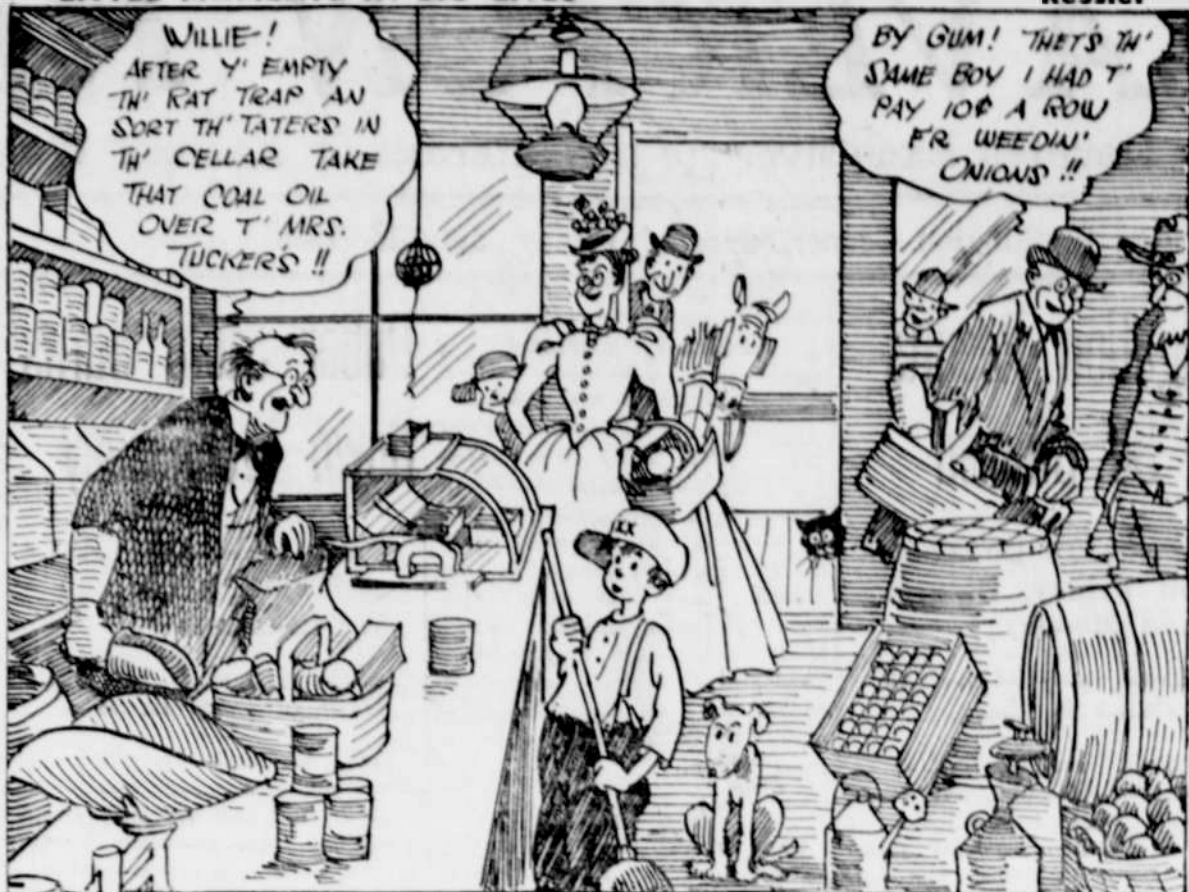
We will just suggest that if Portland "City Dads" would put their wits and police to work catching criminals instead of instituting some contemptible law to catch farmers and tourists they would show more ability and do more for their city and state. We acknowledge that we consider they are in a mighty small business in instituting these "nickel in the slot" machines to catch the unwary they should welcome, who bring their shekels into the towns while these officials gouge them out of the uggardly returns they get for their produce that town is willing (or unwilling) to pay them.

Yes it is true we were caught the first time we came into the little corporation after an absence from the state for six months; stopped where there was a sign stating 30 minutes parking and hurried away on some small business matters that took 20 minutes time. Upon returning to the car noted those blue boxes in particular only to find there was a charge of 5 cents. Had this been noticed beforehand we would have driven a little farther on, but having stayed there, unwittingly though it was, we dropped in our nickel like a little man (not so small as some two by fours who think they are it however) and drove away; about two miles to the north to find a tag on a clip; back to the station and then paying a dollar fine (as a lot of farmers caught the same way have not done). Yours truly has had a chance to brood over what a jump he has been spending the last six months deplaining about the virtues of the Willamette valley and the Rose City. Is it any wonder that with such a gang, so many in the East have an idea that Los Angeles is the Rose City and that they know more about the Rose Show there than here and that Portland and Oregon do not get their share of decent advertising or of the people coming West?

Say, do you know such thing make one feel like telling those fellows who should have the welfare of the place in their hands and then do not exercise a thimble full of brains; what small potatoes and few in a hill there are? We will pass up for this time, however and not really show them up.

So Roosevelt is patting his honey on the back is he? Of course he will palaver his Pierce, Nan Honeyman, or an older "rubber stamp" who will not exercise his or her own judgement. No time for those who will stand on their own hind feet, like B. Champ (Clarke or Martin, et al.). Another pet: George Morris has a scheme he is considering "the papers," which he acknowledges according to report might cause inflation. What care George for the rest of us? He posed as a republican when he really was not one at all! Now watch him spring me anything so he is in the lime light.

LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES



"CAP" WILLIAM SPARKS, PRESIDENT OF SPARTAN RADIO, AT THE AGE OF TWELVE WORKED IN A GROCERY STORE, IN JACKSON, MICHIGAN, FROM 6:30 A.M. UNTIL 9 P.M. AND WALKED 3 1/2 MILES TO AND FROM WORK.

Now Jim Farley says that to blame for the present "recession" (Roosevelt depression) is to be placed upon the business leaders of the country. Anyone with ample intelligence and information will not be taken in by any such froth; or with the silly falsity that the men in control of America's industry caused it. They know better; and any one in Farley's position should also, if he does not. The government will give the people a chance to have confidence things will rapidly improve. Had it not foolishly interfered, wasted and upset the natural trend, the depression would have been over years ago. Due to government meddling, and waste and unbridled spending, and these alone, this depression has lasted years longer than any before, when the nation was not half as wealthy as at present. Talks sense.

URA LYRE.

LOCAL NEWS

Ice Cream 25¢ at Kirk's Variety Store. paid adv.

Harold Peterson is confined to bed with a boil on his face.

Mr. and Mrs. Doy Gray drove to The Dalles Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Berri were dinner guests at the Joe Bush home Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Boge are vacationing at the home of his brother Everest Boge at Tacoma.

A small grass fire for a short time Thursday evening threatened the orchard of Casanova Johnson.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN

Copyright.



Johnson.

Meet me at Kirk's Variety Store. paid adv.

Mrs. F. W. Richardson of Wapato was a luncheon guest at the J. H. Hulett home Wednesday noon.

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Mr. and Mrs. Carl Backlund and their guest Miss Amy Erickson of Astoria drove to Timberline Lodge Sunday.

Aletha and Joy Hulett and Tom Graf were guests at the W. E. McCloskey home Monday evening of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell and daughter Patricia Ann are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Barnes this week.

Aletha Hulett and Tom Graf were dinner guests at the apartment of Mr. and Mrs. Van Brown in Portland Wednesday evening.

Hundreds new items. Kirk's Variety Store. paid adv.

Mrs. R. W. Cooke of Portland and daughter, Mrs. Arthur Miller, of California visited at the Shively residence Sunday. The Cooks were former residents of Beaverton.

CALL FOR WARRANTS

School District Number 48, Beaverton, Washington County, Oregon, call "endorsed warrants" from No. 715 to No. 763 inclusive. Warrants payable at the First Security Bank, Beaverton, Oregon. Dated July 17, 1938. Interest stops at this date. Aletha Haulenbeck, District Clerk. adv. c-37

LISTEN TO THIS

By TOM FIZDALE

Most colorful radio story of the week is the ride of the Ranch Boys, singing cowboy trio of the "National Barn Dance," who started their horseback trek from the Pacific to the Atlantic just to prove that they can ride and that the American pioneer spirit is not dead.

Their long stretch in the saddle will take them across valley, mountains, deserts and plains, back-trailing the early pioneers. They will be picked up each Saturday night, when possible, on the Barn Dance broadcasts and send telegraphic reports of their progress on other Saturday nights. Headed by Jack Ross, they're carrying a white Stetson and chaps to Uncle Ezra which will be autographed by mayors of towns en route. They figure it will take them two weeks to ride to Chicago for the first break in the journey—which seems strange in this day of streamlined travel.

Eddie Cantor and his Caravan crew are back in Hollywood well on the road to recovery from his recent illness in New York. Took Hattie Noel, sensational colored comedienne he recently covered, and Edgar Fairchild's orchestra back with him. He'll start work on a new picture in July. Phil Baker's papa again—remembered out his quartet of two boys and two girls. Judy Starr, Hal Kemp, vocalist, heartbroken over loss of her cherished charm bracelet. Andy and Andy have moved back to Hollywood from their Palm Springs home. Must be summer.

Big moving day on the networks coming up May 30 when "Betty and Bob," "Arnold Grimm's Daughter," "Valiant Lady," "Betty Crocker" and "Hymns of All Churches" move from CBS to NBC. Will be heard at 12 noon, C. S. T., then instead of 11 a. m.

Richard Himber, maestro of the CBS "Monday Night Show," brings up the point that bandleaders themselves seem to be the big writers of hit tunes. Check him up yourself. Don Ameche and Jack Benny are vacationing together on a desert ranch near Palm Springs. Chet Lauck of "Lum and Abner" taking his family on European jaunt when their show folds for summer. Fanny Brice just had a "Baby Snooks" shock herself when she found that one oak tree transplanted on her new lawn cost \$750. Clark Dennis, Fibber McGee's tenor, has taken up farming in Michigan.

Talent has been discovered in strange places but none more so than the DeVore Sisters of NBC's "Vocal Varieties" who got their break when a visitor heard them harmonizing while doing dishes. Tim and Irene, NBC comedy team, have joined the ranks of amateur farmers. Jan Garber, Burns and Allen maestro, is radio's number one baseball fan. Connie Osgood, Bret Morrison and Joan Winters latest additions to starful "Attorney at Law" cast.

Bing Crosby celebrated his 34th birthday this month. Bob Trout, CBS commentator, saw his first Kentucky Derby this year, although it was the fourth time he had attended. Always did color description before from some spot where he couldn't see the race. Clarence Stroud, of the twins, is keeping dates with the girl who was granted her second divorce from him a few weeks ago. Connie Boswell goes most married women one better by wearing two wedding rings—the second a good luck piece.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

PATTERN PICTURES



Long shadows, with the sun as a ready-made spotlight—and the potted flower is twice as interesting. Don't overlook the pattern in the floor grooves.

PATTERNS make fascinating pictures, and they are all around you—shadow patterns, ornamental ironwork, window grilles, railings, wheels, stacks of lumber, piles of drain tile—even groups of people in a formal arrangement. Include a definite pattern in your pictures, and they will have an unusual, "different" quality. When you go to the beach look for patterns in sand ripples and the shadows cast by beach grass. Climb a high bank or diving tower, and shoot down on your crowd when they are sunning themselves in a circle or formal arrangement like the spokes of a wheel which gives pattern interest to the picture. Take pictures of scenes through things, such as ornamental ironwork. The outlines form patterns which make the scenes more interesting. Picture a tennis player through the net or racket—or let him hold the racket so that the sun casts an interesting criss-cross shadow pattern on his face.

Out in the country, try picturing scenes through wheels of farm equipment—for instance, "frame" a landscape through the tall wheel of a hay rake. The spokes and rim of the wheel give pattern interest. In town, picture shadow patterns on a brick sidewalk or street. The shadows give one kind of pattern interest, and the pattern of the paving adds another. When a new house is going up before the roof and weatherboarding are put on—there are pattern chances in the framing and roof timbers. Get inside, point the camera upward, and picture workmen on the roof. Look for pictures, too, in the steelwork of bridges and trestles, and in the criss-cross patterns of wires and cross-arms at the top of telephone poles.

It's fun to hunt patterns, and they add new interest to your pictures. Keep your eye open for them, and snap any that look good.

John van Oulder.

Raising the Family- Sometimes we think Sophie is dearer to the neck up



Mr. I. Knowitt

Ippy came near flirting with death!

