

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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J. H. HULETT, EDITOR

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URA LYRE'S OWN COLUMN

As those who have been reading this column for the last six months know, Ura Lyre has been away and but recently returned from a visit in the east of nearly that duration of time. Candidly, and fully appreciating all that an oath requires of an honest man; and anxious and determined to live up to the same and in presenting statements as good as his oath, he makes the following affirmations:

While on that journey he talked with no one on politics who controlled or had a financial interest of importance with big business; and was not particularly interested in their stand; so made no inquiries concerning their attitude. He did talk with many people, hit and miss, some with whom he had been acquainted, and many others, without any previous knowledge of their views; from small business, clerks, the professions; the people of ordinary intelligence, education and walks of life; in fact the ones representative of the rank and file of the great middle class of citizens of such states outside of our own Oregon; as Iowa, Illinois, Pennsylvania, New York, Colorado, Kansas, as well as some from our next neighbor on the North. At least five out of six were decidedly opposed to the so-called New Deal and the presidential policies, as advocated or instituted by him or his satellites. Many had always opposed these things, but again others had not, and it was learned that many others, as well as of those interrogated had swung to the President in the last months before the 1936 election, still hoping for results for the better; results they now realize it is futile to expect. There is no doubt that the overwhelming portion of the reasonable, thinking people are against the present regime. On the other hand, it was recognized that the overwhelming majority of the ignorant Negro and Foreign vote, especially those upon relief such as the dole, the W.P.A. and similar government controlled jobs, are for it. Add to these the fellows with fat offices, paid out of the public tills; the propaganda by those who have the cash office jobs from which to raise the dough for such propaganda, the widely proclaimed racialism charged by many of the most honorable democrats themselves, and it is recognized that a tremendous task rests upon the people with honest intelligent common sense. One other element not mentioned above is the politicians, many of them hungry "New Dealers" who have, as democrats in the past, not fed so abundantly at the public trough; other former republicans who wallowed in the slush and now as Roosevelt democrats freely charged have

been gulping down the rich frothing and gullible swill from the present stop barrel.

Today Ura Lyre received a letter from a New York lady whom he visited recently, some 40 miles from New York City, near the F. D. Roosevelt home. She says, "I see our neighbor, Roosevelt, is starting his campaign for another term. God pity us if that 'lunatic fringe' he talks about puts him over. I can't see what the matter is with so many people. He lives quite close to us, and the people that have always known him have no use for him at all. But money talks and he knows how to spend other people's. What a wonderful thing if some big fish would get him. Here's hoping."

Well, well! Does the lady imagine any big fish could stomach Roosevelt long enough for the man to really learn a lesson as did Jonah, or would the fish spew him up long before reaching land with him? A fish's stomach is not cast iron and might not be able to digest what the many people can. (By the way any one who has paid attention to the election news from his home precinct, knows what little regard his close neighbors have for him, just as noted by our correspondent.)

Another thing in this New York letter, concerning a relative of 19 years living near the border line of New York and Pennsylvania. "I got him a job here. I hate to put them here as it is a lazy man's job and not much hope of doing better. But there is no work to be had; W.P.A. work or something to kill time. You know all about it, so why write it." Can you blame her for changing the subject?

A few people seem surprised that Roosevelt is apparently maneuvering for a third term. Humph! For what else has he been angling for some years? Will greed for power stop at anything, even to placing the "dunce cap" upon one's own head after insultingly reaching it out to a newspaper reporter previously?

URA LYRE.

LOCAL NEWS

Barbara Walters is spending two weeks with her cousin Delina Satchell.

Mrs. John Dobbins friends will be happy to know she has recovered from her recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Jakobson and family moved into the Joe Keller house on Canyon Road Friday.

Mrs. Doy Gray was luncheon hostess Friday at Campbell Court Hotel Portland honoring Mrs. Hapgood.

The Beaverton grade school band will perform at the Washington County Fair soon to be held in Hillsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Steele and son and Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Amell and daughters spent Sunday at Ariel Dam.

Representatives to the Institute at Twin Rocks, Oregon gave their report at the Methodist church last Sunday.

Mrs. W. D. Cameron accompanied by her daughter Jean and son James left Saturday for a week's vacation at Seaside.

C. J. Beach has been confined

LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES



I. J. REUTER, PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER OF THE OLDS MOTOR WORKS, STARTED IN THE EXPERIMENTAL DEPARTMENT OF THE MARION PLANT IN INDIANAPOLIS.

to his home for several weeks by a slight illness.

Mrs. C. B. Wooden was a luncheon hostess at a shower for Mrs. Ralph Perine, Tuesday. The afternoon was spent sewing. The following ladies were guests, Mesdames Otto Robinson, J. E. Giesdorf, L. Reuter F. Austin.

HAZELDALE NEWS

By Mrs. J. Imiah

Attendance was thirty-eight at Sunday School with Clifford Halm celebrating a birthday. E. R. Dodds and George Walton returned home over the week end from Sulphur Springs where they are working.

Estella and Eloise Imiah and their guest June Lampert attended a party Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Nault at Aloha.

Mr. and Mrs. John Imiah entertained with a party last Wednesday evening honoring their niece Miss June Lampert, of Troutdale who is their guest. Byron Britch returned last week from a two weeks vacation at Nelscott.

Mrs. Samuel Doughty and daughter Rose of Amity were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Doughty Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garvey are building an addition to their house.

Billy Imiah returned home last week from a vacation at Cloverdale with his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Imiah.

Richard and Dorene Carey accompanied the Jones family of Aloha to the beach last Tuesday for a week's vacation.

Mrs. E. R. Dodds has as her guest her nephew Glen Hartwig of Portland.

Sunday School picnic will be held in Shute park Saturday noon.

Real Estate Transfers

R. A. McCurdy et ux to Ernest Southwick et ux, p4 acres, Sec. 24 T1S R1W.

Tillamook Timber Co. to Title and Trust Co. SW1/4 of Sec. 8

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



T2N R6W.

J. Wayland Owen et ux to H. S. Hunt et ux, Part 3rd Add. Bens. Park.

Ann Blazer to A. E. May et ux, Lots 7 and 8 Blk 10 Hocken's Add. Beaverton.

Martha Ething et al to Clarence H. Nelson et ux, Part of Sec. 12 T1S R1W.

Lewis Investment Co. to J. P. Walsh et ux, Part Sec. 27 T2N R4W.

L. L. MacIntyre et ux to H. J. Hubbard et ux, 1.3785 acres, Elizabeth E. Ray to Eva B. Hanna, Lot 6 Blk 34 Metzger's Acre Trs.

G. W. Vanalstine et ux to Ina L. Warren, N1/4 of Lot 108 Johnson Est. Add.

Florence Colton et al to J. H. Cummings et ux, Lots in Grove's Heights.

Florence K. Hirsch et vir to Woolrow Woodbridge, 60 acres

T1S R1W.

Alice Petty to Charles P. Mandowal et ux, Part of Sec. 35 T2S R1W.

Robert Ixel et ux to Joseph Ixel, 10 acres Sec. 24 T2S R1W.

Lester L. Bellinger et al to George J. Zurcher et al, 2 acres Sec. 14 T1N R2W.

Oscar W. Newlen to Clive M. Saiz, 3.68 acres Johnson Est. Add. Beaverton-Reedville.

Roy C. Martin et ux to Wm. Arthur Beach et ux, 5.05 acres Sec. 26 T1S R2W.

First Nat'l Bk of Portland, to Henry C. Chapman et ux, 1.73 acres Sec. 24 T1S R2W.

I. T. Larson to Roma Ruth Rolston, Part of Sec. 35 T1S R4W.

Mary I. Austman to Hugo H. Paul et ux, 129 acres Sec. 21 T3N R3W.

Zlotta Gross et vir to John J. Wahl, Lot 1 Blk 57 Metzger Acre

Washington Co. to Fred H. Goyt, Lots 12 and 13 Beaverton 1st Add.

Joseph L. Holden et ux to W. J. Derthick, 1.91 acres Johnson Est. Add. Beaverton-R.

D. H. Clark et ux to Henry G. Tonges et ux, Lot 46 Gra. Oak.

RESOLUTION

In the Matter of Respects to Donald T. Templeton, County Judge, Deceased.

WHEREAS, Almighty God has taken from our midst our esteemed County Judge, Donald T. Templeton, and left vacant a seat in the councils of this Court; and

WHEREAS, we, H. D. Kerkman and James Lewis, his associate members on the Board of County Commissioners, feeling keenly the loss which we and Washington County have sustained, deem it fitting to express our appreciation of his inestimable qualities as a man and outstanding accomplishments as a public servant; and

WHEREAS, we freely maintain that his example of unswerving devotion to the interests and welfare of Washington County will act as an incentive and inspiration to those who are to follow.

NOW, THEREFORE, we hereby extend to his family and friends; our sympathy in the hour of their bereavement; and we wish to pay a lasting tribute to the memory of one who gave unstintingly of himself to the interests of those whom he served and we mourn with the people of Washington County, the passing of an outstanding citizen, a loyal associate and friend, a loving husband and father, who gave his full measure of devotion to duty and who has passed on to his reward, leaving this a better world for his having lived.

IT IS ORDERED That this expression of grief be spread upon the permanent records of this Court and copies of this Resolution be sent to his bereaved widow and mother.

DATED July 27, 1938.

H. D. Kerkman, Commissioner.

James Lewis, Commissioner.

HOW I BECAME A RADIO STAR

By MYRA KINGSLEY

This morning I was awakened by the song of my Persian Bulbul, one of the exotic birds whose cages fill a drawing room window of my New York apartment, and I knew that in just five hours I would be broadcasting to millions of people living everywhere in America. I remembered, too, that I am forty years old and working harder with every year. Once that thought would have depressed me—but no longer. Life grows steadily brighter; I now know so clearly what I want; I appreciate so warmly what I have.

At forty, I am credited with influencing more people through Astrology than any other person now living. At fifty, I should be a wiser astrologer, and I shall certainly know more about the infinitely rich pattern of life. How many times might one live, I wonder, without exhausting life's possibilities? The years are merely new doors leading to even larger, lovelier chambers.

It is a little reckless in an astrologer to own exotic birds. So many people see the psychic or mystical in our every departure from the usual. But I more than balance my love for tropical birds with an even deeper love for horses, and not even a Whirling Dervish could consider that mystical. I'm talking a lot about me; but you are still asking me questions—thousands of you—and I love it! Your questions all most literally thrust me before a microphone—radio seemed the only way in which to answer so many. But speaking five times a week, over a coast-to-coast hook-up of the Mutual Broadcasting System, has merely swelled my mail to staggering proportions. I answer dozens and dozens of letters. And still I love it!

Every broadcast is thus in a sense a "command performance." And sometimes I am a little awed by the thought of the reach and power which radio gives, and the immense responsibility which these entail. In five hours, I reflected as the Bulbul's tones still welled into the room, I shall be talking to millions of people confronted by almost every conceivable human problem. My words may touch many lives intimately, for most people consult Astrology because they are faced with a problem which seems insoluble. What fundamental things can I do for these millions, separated from me only in space; linked with me vitally in thought and feeling?

To those growing old, I thought, I can say truthfully that I have found the years an enrichment. For I like maturity, because I like wisdom, power, accomplishment, experience—the things that can come only with age. No matter how wise or intelligent a young person may be, only the process of growing—of becoming—can give life the color that I think it should have. I may be a good astrologer now, but I shall be a better one ten years from now.

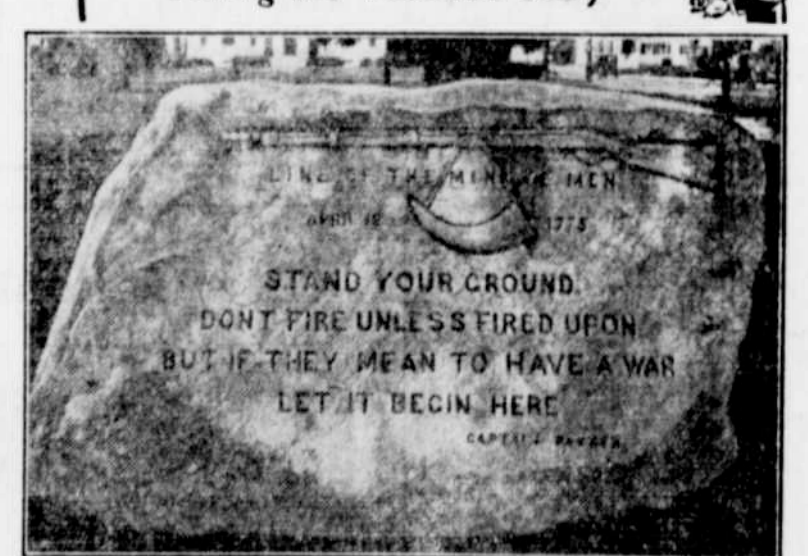
To the young I may be able to point out the path of their inborn talents and capacities—that is one of the missions of Astrology—and to both old and young I may succeed in showing the splendor, the exhaustless possibilities which I see in life. Almost every human being has in him the seeds of genius—some special talent or capacity with which he came into the world.



Myra Kingsley, from the sketch by Virginia Fowler.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

Telling the Vacation Story



Keep a full record of your vacation tour, including information pictures as well as scenic and "fun" pictures. Use the camera for reminders such as this—it's quicker than a notebook, and much better.

THIS is the season for vacation tours, and every such tour includes many pictures, both of your vacation group and of the scenes you visit.

These tour pictures should tell a complete story of your vacation trip. They should outline the route, show the type of road and country, overnight stops, the points of interest and historical spots you visited. Often some of these pictures are neglected, and in consequence the tour story seems incomplete.

One of the important points in making a tour record complete is to picture the historical markers, signs, place names, road markers, and similar "identification points" you pass. These pictures, placed in your vacation album in proper sequence with the other pictures, provide valuable information for the friends who see your album, and help keep your own memory fresh.

The camera is especially useful for preserving long historical inscriptions. It is much quicker than using a notebook, and pictures of unusual markers (such as the one above) are far superior to a mere notebook text.

On this year's vacation tour, try to keep a comprehensive picture story. Remember that if you miss a picture your record may not be complete. A half-made record is better than none, but a full one, that really tells the vacation story, provides for memories that are far richer and more satisfying.

John van Guilder.

Ir. I. Knowlitt

That man doesn't stop for breath!



By Thornton Fisho



Raising the Family

It looks like Hen was trying to make a Simp out of Pa

