

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

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URA LYRE'S OWN COLUMN

Well, the Raw Deal again received some jolts the first of the week that are going to count. In fact in almost no place did they fail to receive decided set-backs; not quite so bad as might be; but no one need fear that its exponents are bright enough to comprehend the real significance. The only question is whether the opposition will see all there is to it and hit as hard, as determinedly as say nothing of as brazenly, as the chief executive and his henchmen.

Notwithstanding the desperate efforts of the president in behalf of his "Dear Alben," in Kentucky, Fyarkley won by less than 75,000 over a democratic rival. Add the Chandler democratic vote to the solid republican and the Raw Deal has a hopeless minority in that state; the same kind of minority now running and ruining the country. In Arkansas the vote is much closer than in Kentucky. In Missouri the level-headed Bennett Champ Clark licked the Raw Deal some three to one. Combine all the opposition there and the vote is five or six to one as far as Missouri is concerned. Idaho is less decisive than Missouri but when the so-called democrats alone slap the Raw Deal in the face, what a combined negative vote would do is apparent to any one with real brains. Ohio, Iowa, Indiana, Oregon and the entire north besides many of the Southern states now show the majority decisively against the rank Raw Deal of the Brain Storm Trust, and it is only a divided opposition combined with the manipulations of entrenched politicians, the blood-money of the bleeding millions, and a smiling "Papa," where did he get that? We remember when the head of the Roman Catholic church passed away, a leading official stated: "Papa mortuus est." Literally, "The Pope is dead." Is Roosevelt pretending to be the pope to all the people of this country? Bah! It puts us in mind of one of Peroleum V. Nasby's ridiculously humorous assertions when he posed as a slave owner. He said he had always tried to be a father to all his slaves and a grandfather to many of them. Well, Franklin D. can claim all the illegitimates in America if he desires but here is one bird that is not his; and that will fight slavery to the end.

What are we going to do about it? There should be a combination of all people who stand for true Americanism, to down usurpation, greed and villain. Rouse up, people!

Poor Villard! He bewails the defeat of what he calls the "independent" Maverick; a fel-

low he acknowledged on a par with Norris and LaFollette. Independent, indeed, when every likely voter the thumb of his boss. Norris is that same kind. Both independent enough to grovel to their "Mastah?"

So Thomas Marshall didn't see how President Roosevelt had any time to read did he because the man was such a stamp collector? How about having plenty of time to fish, galavant around, write books and magazine articles, instead of the job he was elected for, and for which he is paid more than \$100,000. Is it any wonder he is making a fizzle and the country has gone into the red to the extent of nearly \$20,000,000,000 since he went into office and still going deeper?

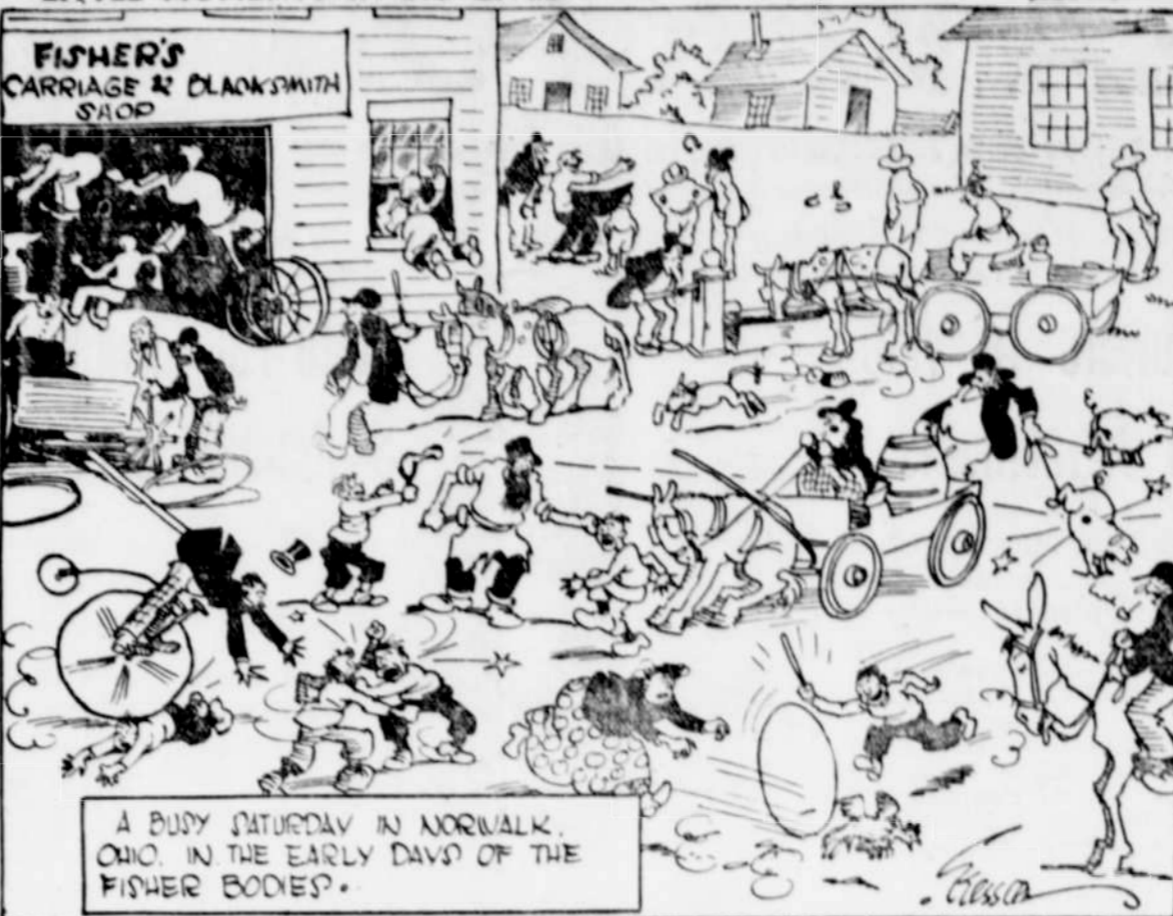
The other day we visited the Grand Coulee Dam, now being built at the expense of almost untold millions; to gratify the whims of Franklin D. and others. If it were needed and we had the money to build with, it would be different. But Roosevelt claims we have too much land in cultivation already. Need to plow up no small part of the crops we raise; then pull for more than a million acres of highly intensified farm land, to raise more crops, to destroy more crops; even to make more power when the government, according to its own official says they are purchasing that power from the Washington Water Power company at one-fourth cent a kilowatt. What wonderful sagacity we have in government! A fahmah who does not know how to farm; a businessman who doesn't know how to do business and never did; a professional man who never had a profession except to be a professional seat warmer, but "hale, fellow well met," has no difficulty in making a stupendous failure, producer of ruin, debt, destruction and woe when he is sleek enough to get away with it. Oh, Papa! Papa! When we make that exclamation Ura Lyre isn't intending to refer to anyone sailing under the banner of a jackass.

Every situation has its humorous side. Comparable to the numerous incidents of dummies rescuing the motor car, is the modern method of towing the planes along the highways by auto, as seen last week. One wonders if the speeding up and passing of slow moving vehicles, affords a thrill to the incapacitated plane. Just what will today's super-airships be aiding fifty years from now?

HAZELDALE NEWS

By Mrs. J. Imlah
Mrs. Rebecca Ellerson had as her guest recently her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ed Ellerson of Spokane.
Doris Johnson spent several days last week with her aunt, Mrs. John Larsen in Portland.
Mr. and Mrs. Claude Webber and daughter are spending their vacation at Rockaway.
Helen Pearson of Hillsboro has been hired as teacher of the lower grades at school this term.
Mr. and Mrs. William Wallum of Portland were guests of Mrs. Wallum's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Broad all last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Chapman and Mr. and Mrs. J. Gassner spent the week-end at Seaside.

LITTLE MOMENTS IN BIG LIVES



A BUDY SATURDAY IN NORWALK, OHIO, IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE FISHER BODIES.

Mrs. John Setterberg of Wheaton, Minnesota is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Jensen and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Porcell and daughter Dorothy of Salem were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Johnson for several days last week. Mrs. Porcell and Mrs. Johnson are sisters.
Ladies of the Hazeldale Happy Hour club are giving a silver tea Monday August 22 from 1 to 5 p.m. for Mrs. Rebecca Ellerson at her home. All her friends are invited to attend.
Attendance was 39 at Sunday School. Mr. Bailey, a missionary from Africa spoke of his experiences while there.
Mr. and Mrs. George Sanford are having a new front porch built onto their house.
Mr. and Mrs. John Imlah and children visited with Ralph Darette's family at Aurora Friday.
Mrs. Bessie Bridgeman accompanied her mother to the coast Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Garvey spent the weekend at Sherwood visiting relatives.
Miss Anna Louise Burden and brother Edward from Texas are spending the summer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Doughty.
Mr. and Mrs. Paul Link of Spokane were guests the first of the week of Mrs. Link's grandmother, Mrs. Rebecca Ellerson. Forty-five persons attended the Sunday School picnic held at Shute Park Saturday.
Miss June Lampert returned to her home at Troutdale last Wednesday after visiting her cousins, Estella and Eloise Imlah.
J. Burden is harvesting a crop of rye this week for the Ellerson place which he has rented.
H. C. Chapman's store received a new coat of paint last week.

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



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LOCAL NEWS

Raymond Croft returned home from the Good Samaritan hospital Sunday. He recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mrs. Lullie Jack of Hazeldale is confined to her bed with heart trouble.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Ray, August 2, a son, Donald J. Orris Nelson is now employed at Cobb's Market at West Slope.
Guests at the W. H. Hooker home are Miss Alma Adams, Mrs. E. W. McCoy and Vernon and Omer McCoy, all of Chehalis, Washington.
Mrs. Malcolm Clement and small son visited at the W. J. Hooker home Monday. Mrs. Clement brought a birthday case for Mrs. Hooker and a belated celebration was enjoyed.
Tom and Paul Wilson spent the week-end in Seattle.
Mr. and Mrs. Murdo Hickov are enjoying a vacation at the Oregon beaches.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Harsham, August 9, a daughter, Ivy J.
Helen Shively, clerk at Martin's Dry Goods store, returned from her vacation last Friday. Mrs. Thelma Barron took her place at the store.
Charles and George Shively

are leaving the latter part of this week for San Francisco, where they will race their kennel of greyhounds.
Mrs. Wayne Shriver of Dallas visited her sister, Mrs. Charles Shively, Sunday.
Mrs. Arthur Kolkenbeck returned last week from a two week's visit with her mother at Port Orchard, Wash. Mr. Kolkenbeck drove up on Sunday, and they returned together.
The Ladies of the Christiana Church held their monthly silver tea in the basement of the church last week. About 16 ladies were present.

F. HULIT COW GAINS NAT. RECOGNITION

Three cows in the herd of Fay A. Hulit of Hillsboro, Oregon have completed official records in the Herd Improvement Division qualifying them for admission to the Advanced

Register of the American Guernsey Cattle Club, according to Karl B. Musser, secretary.
A six and one-half year old cow in the Hulit herd, Tualatin Dori 331975 produced in 322 days 8040.4 pounds of milk and 409.0 pounds of butterfat in class AHI. Another Guernsey Tualatin Lovetta 242909 as a nine year old made 8361.4 pounds of milk and 390.3 pounds of butterfat in 350 days in class AHI. Also six year old Tualatin Myrl 333964 produced 7630.2 pounds of milk and 425.9 pounds of butterfat in 322 days in class AHI.

SEVEN LIVES LAID BARE AS BIG GAME HUNTER WRITES

No one knows better than a big game hunter the effect danger has on human character.
Facing a man-killing tiger or a Kodiak bear, the hunter conjures up moments in his past life that have left a deep impression on him because in that minute, should he miss, his life may be snuffed out.
Edison Marshall, famous novelist and one of the greatest big game hunters in the world today. He has tracked lions and tigers to their lairs and has killed the great Alaskan bear. So many events of his past have flashed across his mind when he has been under stress that it is only natural that he should use the element of danger as a method of revealing the innermost thoughts of characters about which he writes.
In his newest novel, "The Eighth Passenger," he takes his readers to the Far North where a shipload of people sailing from Alaska to Seattle is wrecked when the vessel strikes a rock. First fear flashes over everyone; then, the captain, after rushing every passenger to the boat deck, attired in heavy clothes and life-belts, tells them that the ship may not sink. He believes it may be floated off the reef at high tide.
But danger has crooked its icy fingers and drawn them close to each other by a menace common to all—and their lives and their motives are skillfully drawn out, one by one. A young girl who wants to be a writer becomes the author's instrument for obtaining brilliant and colorful portraits of seven lives which are revealed in the new Marshall novel.
Over all hangs the mysterious portent of the eighth passenger. The final paragraphs of this moving novel bring about one of the most complete surprises in modern writing.



EDISON MARSHALL

With an eye to giving summer readers a cool background, Marshall has provided a romantic and yet thrilling study of humanity laid bare as the icy waves of the freezing Pacific Ocean whip darkly about the stranded ship. There is a stewardess of a little, looks ahead and

sees the salmon food supply dwindling. Another colorful figure is the profiteer who has made millions out of munitions and men. His associates know him as a killer.
As high tides failed to wash the fouled ship off the reef, assisting vessels speed to rescue its passengers. It is then that three others are made to stand revealed and the eighth passenger is a everyone aboard ask, "Who is he?"
The novel is being published in Good Housekeeping Magazine, starting with the June issue. The author, Edison Marshall, is back in Augusta, Georgia, having recently returned from Burma. There he was shooting tigers and roving elephants. One of the feats he accomplished there was the killing of the "devil tiger," which was known to have killed 21 persons. Novelist Marshall has always been a traveler. When he was very young, his family moved from Indiana to Oregon. Early in 1918 he returned to the East and was in an army camp near Augusta. And having seen a traveler all his life, it is not strange that his latest novel should be called "The Eighth Passenger."

The SNAPSHOT GUILD PICTURES AT THE FAIR



Stock showings provide snapshot chances at the fair—and so do many other events. Take the camera wherever things are going on!

County and State fairs supply a wealth of picture material for the busy camera. So do street fairs and carnivals. Take your camera along when you visit these lively affairs, and you'll have no difficulty keeping it active all day long.
On such occasions, there is always plenty going on, and wherever things are happening one can find subjects for pictures. Especially do these events offer opportunities for the "off-guard" type of story-telling snapshots. The vendor of toy balloons making a sale, the fat man munching a hamburger at a midway booth, the "barker" in front of a sideshow, the child gazing longingly at the merry-go-round—these are but samples of the dozens of picture chances you may find in an afternoon's visit.
And there are many other types of snapshots to take. One always finds contests and exhibits, ranging from home-canned peaches to prize watermelons, chocolate layer-cakes and the "best bushels" of corn. Snapshots of the judging, as well as the exhibits, make good pictures for your collection. Too, there are horse and livestock shows that offer many picture-taking possibilities.
Keep your eyes open, try to capture the spirit of the fair in all its aspects, and you will come home with a pocket full of good snapshots. These occasions just give point to an old rule—if you want really good pictures, and plenty of them, take the camera where there's something going on!

John van Guilder,

Mr. I. Knowit



by Thornton Fisher



Raising the Family - Pa doesn't believe in Capital Punishment - sometimes!



Fisher

