

BEAVERTON TIMES

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PARENT-TEACHER ENTERTAINMENT; HUBER

A Good Time Will Be on the Program at Huber Commercial Club Given By Aloha-Huber P. T. A.

The ladies of Aloha-Huber Parent-Teacher's Association are preparing a big program for the Big Entertainment to be given at the Huber Commercial Club Saturday night, March 4th, 8 p. m.

The following numbers will be given:
Piano Solo—Gladys Rose.
Recitation—Harry Schneider.
Song—Mrs. Barber's pupils.
Solo—Mr. Talbot.
Instrumental Duet—Eloise, Mrs. Barker.
Recitation—Iris Weidage.
Piano Solo—Genevieve Elliott.
Play—Mrs. Nash's pupils.
Instrumental Duet—Theresa Lundberg, Orma Lenon.
Recitation.
Solo—Miss McLean.
Song—Miss Cook's pupils.
Recitation—Gerald Chinn.
Solo—Mrs. Mann.
Recitation.
Solo—Mrs. Britch.
Play—"Bingo Got Revenge" by Cooper Boys.
Refreshments will be served.

COOPER MT.

More and more our young people are beginning to believe in the "survival of the fittest" and are striving to get the most thorough preparation to be had. They realize that good help is always necessary in carrying on any live business. They can see that one should stand, not at the bottom, nor half-way up the ladder, but at the top. Get top-notch business training, and you will be able, not only to hold a good position, but to go into business for yourself eventually.

How good it seems to shake hands with one honest man nowadays.
Mr. Leopold is blasting stumps this week.

Mr. Dougan and family have returned to White Salmon, Wash.

John Bern's hantam hen hatched six Rhode Island chickens on the 22nd. Soon the chicks will be larger than the hen.

Miss Arline Johnson, of Portland, is visiting at the Burleson home.

Elizabeth and Marie Sams have been ill this week.

Mr. Staines is digging a well.

Mr. Anderson butchered some fine porkers this week.

Mrs. Oberg will soon build another poultry house.

A. Kaufmann and family, long time residents of this community, will move to Hillsboro soon. Gus Kaufmann and wife will run the farm in the future. The Kaufmanns have a host of friends in this vicinity who regret to see them depart from this neighborhood and extend their best wishes for their happiness in the new home at Hillsboro.

Mrs. Gothard had her tonsils removed the first of the week.

Mr. Finta is visiting with relatives in Hillsboro this week.

Mr. Housden and son were in Portland Tuesday on business.

Clarence Finta is sick with a bad cold.

Edw. Staines lost a Shepherd dog Wednesday—he may be in Bologna by this time, who knows?

Mr. Housden is busy splitting cord wood this week.

The second checker tournament came to a close this week. The three high scores were Alice Blomquist 82, Dorothy Cole 76, Edith Leopold 60, with Alice Blomquist champion again.

The third contest has opened and will continue for two months. All the girls at school are in the tournament.

Gus Kaufmann and pretty bride are away on a honeymoon trip to Puget Sound cities but will soon be at home to their many friends here.

R. J. Lewis drove to Beaverton Wednesday with George Davis' team after a load of corn. On the way home, the wind blowing made the horses frisky and in trying to hold them one of the lines broke, the horses turned around quickly, threw Mr. Lewis out of the wagon and ran back toward town, scattering corn along the Pike road for a mile. Mr. O'Connor finally caught the team. Mr. Lewis' ankle was badly sprained.

You have heard tell of the "Old Army Game" so here is a new one. It is called the "Hog Game" and has been running for some time. A farmer took a hog to town, sold it for \$16, the Beef Trust smoked the pork and sold the meat for \$34. The working man came along and bought some bacon. The farmer got \$16 for his hog! The Beef Trust got \$18 for smoke. The Working Man got a pound of bacon for 42 cents!!

CLUB DANCE ENJOYED BY MANY SATURDAY

Country Store Prizes Cause Merriment—Music of Beat and Evening Pleasantly Spent.

The Commercial Club dance at Morse Hall, Saturday evening was enjoyed by a goodly crowd of dancers and their friends. Music by Covelli's orchestra was at its best and the dancers thoroughly enjoyed the lively tunes that were selected to properly mix waltzes with newer steps.

J. B. Kamberger presided at the punch bowl and proved a good mixer. The delightful beverage which he concocted was served free to all who wished to partake. It was one of the features of the evening.

The committee had found the merchants of Beaverton liberal in the matter of prizes for the country store drawing and 30 prizes were offered, ranging in value from a loaf of bread or a theater ticket to a savings account or a sack of flour. The drawing caused much merriment, especially when Prof. Mather drew an order for chicken feed and Mrs. Spranger was awarded a collection of groceries from FINDER'S STORE.

The success of the dance was due to the efforts of President Swanson and his committee consisting of W. C. Gifford, Frank H. Hoeken and Walter Harris and the community will look forward to the next announcement of the entertainment committee.

SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT NETTED JUNIORS \$21.00

The entertainment given at the high school auditorium Tuesday evening netted the Juniors \$21.00. Their audience was not as large as usual owing to the sickness in the community, but those present enjoyed a delightful entertainment.

The program was as follows: Plantation Lullaby—Marion Jones, Eloise Barker, Lillian Findlay, Agnes Hill.

A Cloudy Day—Henry Gertman, Norman Nelson.

Violin Solo—Hartwell Schroeder.
The Faculty Holds Forth:
Supt. Nash—Joe Merrill.
Mr. Cochran—Floyd Throop.
Mr. McGlasson—Albert Kemmer.

Mr. Mather—Eddie Boring.
Mrs. Sawyer—Eloise Barker.
Miss Johnson—Marion Jones.
Miss Beebe—Bernice Murray.
Vocal Solo—Ferne Powell.

Reading—Georgiana Malarkey.

A Quiet Hotel—Miss Calcium, an actress—Mrs. Beebe; Susan, who runs the hotel—Mrs. Sawyer; Rubber Neck, colored porter—Mr. Mather.
Piano Solo—Mary Rowe.
Song—Juniors.

Mrs. Nellie Hartley

Mrs. Nellie Hartley, aged 36, died Saturday at the family home, 2209 East Seventh street, Vancouver, Wash. Mrs. Hartley and her family had lived in Vancouver for two years, but formerly lived in Beaverton.

Mrs. Hartley is survived by her husband, O. T. Hartley, of the American Express company; a daughter 2 years old, bairder her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Millard Ayres; two sisters, Mrs. H. P. Downing and Miss Grace Ayres, all of Beaverton, Ore.; a third sister, Mrs. R. G. Carey, of Portland, and a brother, Charles Ayres, of Ridgefield, Washington.

Funeral services were held from Knapp's parlors Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, with the Rev. A. W. Brown officiating and interment was in the Crescent Grove cemetery.

Frances Allen

The community was shocked Thursday morning by the announcement of the death shortly before midnight Wednesday night of Miss Frances Allen, 15 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allen of South Beaverton. Death was due to a relapse from an attack of flu and the development of pneumonia. Miss Allen had practically recovered from the flu and on Monday went to her grandmother's home where she enjoyed the sunshine and seemed in excellent spirits. It is presumed that she contracted a cold which developed pneumonia suddenly. Miss Allen was a freshman in the Beaverton high school.

Funeral services will be held Saturday (tomorrow).

The program at Pacific Theatre for Saturday and Sunday includes Hood Gibson in "Red Courage," a comedy entitled, "Should Husbands Do Housework," and the screen news.

Mrs. Beth Sawyer, Miss Ellen Johnson and J. P. McGlasson, of the high school faculty, have been sick during the past week with la grippe.

GEORGE WASHINGTON

This government, the offspring of our own choice, uninfluenced and unawed, has a just claim on your confidence and your support

Respect for its authority, compliance with its laws, acquiescence in its measures, are duties enjoined by the fundamental maxims of Liberty.

Washington's Farewell Address



NEW YEAR LEVEE

President Washington's Reception at the White House.

Friendly Greetings of Citizens, it is Recorded, Greatly Pleased the First Chief Executive.

"In the Republican Court," a volume published in 1854 by D. Appleton & Company dealing with the administration of Washington, appears the following interesting description of New Year's activities of 1790, and particularly the manner of observing New Year's at the White House, where Martha Washington, the ever-considerate spouse, dismissed her guests at 9 o'clock in order that her "general" slumber might not be interfered with:

The winter of 1789-90 was warmer than any which the oldest inhabitants could remember. In the last week of December and the first of January gardeners and farmers on the island of Manhattan were plowing, and women appeared in the streets of the city in their summer dresses. The pleasant custom of making New Year's calls had long obtained in most of the countries of continental Europe, and it was brought to New York by both the Dutch and the Huguenots, who had preserved it as one of their peculiar institutions, which never could be naturalized in towns of a more purely English origin and population.

On Friday, the first of January, 1790, we are informed by the late venerable John Pintard, who was then a young man of fashion, and a close observer, the President was waited upon by the principal gentlemen of the metropolis. The day was uncommonly mild and agreeable, even for that year of perpetual verdure, and the great festival of friendship was never kept more universally or with a livelier gratification. The visitors of the President, after an interchange of the usual salutations of the day, withdrew, delighted at his gracious manner.

Washington's Statute Bearing.

It is not known, though Mr. Pintard assures us that a majority of them were personally unacquainted with him, that there were any to complain of such a statuary bearing as about this

time assumed a sagacious colonial from Virginia for the safety of the republic. This colonial had traveled, and after attending one of the receptions of the President he declared, at the table of Gov. Beverly Randolph, in Richmond, that "his bows were more distant and stiff than any he had seen at St. James's. A correspondent informed Washington of the fearful apprehensions thus awakened, and he replied, "That I have not been able to make bows to the taste of poor Colonel Blank who, by the way, I believe, never saw but one of them, is to be regretted; especially as, upon that occasion, they were indiscriminately bestowed and the best I was master of. Would it not have been better to throw the veil of charity over them, ascribing their stiffness to the effects of age, or to the unskillfulness of my teacher."



Martha Washington as She Appeared in 1790. (From an Old Engraving.)

rather than to pride and dignity of office!"

Mrs. Washington's Levee.

Mrs. Washington held her levee, as on other Friday evenings, but on no previous occasion had one been graced with so much respectability and elegance. The air was almost as gentle as it should be in May, and the full moon shone so brightly that the streets to a late hour were filled with a delicious twilight. It was not the custom for visitors of the President to

sit, but it appears from Mr. Pintard's diary that, on this night, at least, there were chairs in the rooms where Mrs. Washington saw her guests for "after they were seated," tea and coffee, and plum and plain cake, were dispensed by the attending servants. She remarked, while speaking of the day's occurrences, that none of them had so pleased the general (by which title she always designated her husband) as the friendly greetings of the gentlemen who called upon him at noon.

To an inquiry by the President whether such observances were casual or customary, it was answered that New Year's visiting had always been maintained in the city. He paused a moment, and then observed: "The highly favored situation of New York will, in the process of years, attract numerous emigrants, who will gradually change its ancient customs and manners; but, whatever changes take place, never forget the cordial and cheerful observance of New Year's day."

TREASURE COMMON TO ALL

Fame and Character of Washington Honored in All the Countries of the Earth.

Webster, this nation's greatest orator, said:

"Inspiring auspices, this day, surround us and cheer us. It is the anniversary of the birth of Washington. We should know this, even if we had lost our calendars, for we should be reminded of it by the shouts of joy and gladness. The whole atmosphere is redolent of his name; hills and forests, rocks and rivers, echo and re-echo his praises."

"All the good, whether learned or unlearned, high or low, rich or poor, feel, this day, that there is one treasure common to them all, and that is the fame and character of Washington. They recount his deeds, ponder over his principles and teachings, and resolve to be more and more guided by them in the future."



TOMB OF WASHINGTON, AMERICA'S NATIONAL SHRINE

LOCAL THEATER WILL SHOW HISTORY STORY

"Winners of the West" to Run 18 Weeks at Pacific Show House.—History is Theme.

Manager Freeman, of the Pacific Theatre is to be congratulated on securing the new serial which he will start at his show house Saturday, March 4, and continue every Saturday and Sunday evening with a special Sunday matinee for the benefit of the school children, for 18 weeks.

The picture is entitled "Winners of the West," and history is taught in a most thrilling and entertaining manner. The adventures of General John C. Fremont and Kit Carson are the theme of the story and before the serial is completed the story of the winning of the Pacific Coast for America will be told in a manner that no person who has seen it can ever forget.

There's a love story in the plot, half romance, half truth, yet captivating, entertaining, heart gripping. It is merely a glimpse behind the scenes at the motives which impelled the men who won the great West for America.

We haven't seen the picture. We are depending largely upon the press agent's notices. But if ever Freeman has shown a picture that is worthy of the patronage of everyone in Beaverton and vicinity, in our judgment this is it. We are going to see it and if it fails to live up to the promises of the makers, we will not hesitate to tell you.

SUMMER CAMPS SITUATED

Summer camps for the military units in the Oregon Agricultural college have been definitely established, according to official information from ninth corps headquarters. Infantry from colleges in Washington, Oregon, Idaho and Montana will report at Camp Lewis.

Members of the cavalry and the motor transport units will attend the Presidio of Monterey, California, and the artillery and engineers will be sent to Camp Lewis.

Camps will open June 15 and close July 25. Every man attending these camps must be on hand the opening day and remain until the last day.

Regular Meeting Beaverton Commercial Club, Swanson's office, 8:00 o'clock, Wednesday night, March 1.

J. Frank Stroud on Tuesday sold to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Wert of Portland, former Beaverton residents, a tract of land containing 71 acres, formerly owned by Leon S. Davis, of Plankinton, S. Dak., in Covall's addition to Beaverton. Mr. and Mrs. Wert will at an early date improve the property with a modern bungalow and make it their home.

THE BLUE BIRDS

Mother, where do the froggies stay When the leaves fall down and the woods are gray? I have not heard their croaking song For days and days, it seems so long.

Daughter, they have gone to bed Beneath the frogpond's icy crest, Tucked neatly in their little bed. They sleep and take their winter rest, Waiting the warm spring, summer rain To bring them back to life again.

Mother, where do the blue birds go, When the fields are covered with ice and snow? Do they go down beneath the ice Where the frogs are cuddled up so nice?

Oh, no, the blue birds do not stay Where it is cold with snow and ice. They take their wings and fly away To where the sunshine's warm and nice.

And there beneath the shady bowers They spend the winter's sunny hours. Mother, let's go where the blue birds stay Where the sun shines warm. Is it far away?

Let's keep ahead of the ice and snow And follow them up where e're they go.

Oh, no, my child, they go so fast. They'd be out of sight and in their park And we'd be turning back at last. And have to walk home in the dark. And you'd be crying and hungry, too. I just don't know what I would do.

Mother, I think it just the same Daddy could take his new airplane. If their home was far so you can't see it to it. Daddy I'm sure would beat them to it.
—J. W. BARNES.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS OF THE TOWN

Local News Nuggets That You and I and All the Rest of Us Are Interested In.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Davis visited Sunday at Forest Grove with Mr. and Mrs. LaRue.

Mrs. B. Wismer, of Boston, Mass., Mrs. A. LaRue, of Eau Claire, Wis., Mrs. Thomas Durand, of St. Johns, and Messrs. Norb and Joe Durand, of Arizona, visited last week with Mrs. Wm. Davis. They are former acquaintances of Mrs. Davis.

Miss Clara Funk, of Portland, spent last week-end with Miss Erma Berthold.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Shearer and family, of Forest Grove, spent Sunday with Mrs. Shearer's mother, Mrs. Wm. Davis.

Louis Hughson and V. Price spent the week-end at Beaver on a fishing trip. So far we have heard no great fish stories.

MILITARY TOURNAMENT AT O. A. C. SPECTACULAR

By Edith V. Weed

The annual military tournament of the Oregon Agricultural college has been arranged for the early part of April. Buglers will open the program by riding into the center of the armory and sounding first call and assembly.

As the last notes die away the band will march in, followed by the corps of cadets from the infantry, field artillery, engineer, motor transport, and cavalry units. When the units have taken their respective places on the side bleachers, there will be a patriotic demonstration including hundreds of flags, the playing of the "Star Spangled Banner," and 100 girls, who will form a human flag.

Wall scaling is expected to be keener than ever before. After jumping over the wall, each member of the various squads must run 25 yards to the finish line, lead his rifle and fire five shots.

A spectacular exhibition of fireworks and night firing will follow the production in the armory. Elaborate colors and numerous forms of sky rockets have arrived from headquarters in San Francisco. It is expected the sky will be illuminated for many miles around.

O. A. C. DEFEATS FOREST GROVE

The freshman girls of the Oregon Agricultural College won from the Forest Grove high school 23 to 15 Friday. The girls are looking forward to a game with Hillsboro high this Saturday afternoon.

The visiting girls were entertained at different sorority houses at luncheon and shown around the campus in the afternoon. After having dinner in the college tea room, they found reserved seats awaiting them for the Nevada game. According to reports, all have decided to come to college.

HUBER

Last Saturday night Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Anderson entertained a number of their friends at their home on Hennessy Ave. in honor of Mr. Anderson's birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent in dancing and music with a few choice violin selections by Miss Teresa Lundborg.

A most delicious lunch was served and at a late hour the 30 or more guests departed after declaring the evening a most enjoyable one and wishing Mr. Anderson many happy returns of the day, of which we are sure that he'll have many, as "Hi" sounds young.

Mrs. Howard E. Weed was a weekend visitor at Corvallis, the guest of her daughter Edith.

Mrs. Howard E. Weed was selected chairman for the Women of Rotary luncheon at the Benson hotel, at which time Mrs. Alice Weister, a well known teacher of Psychology, gave an interesting talk on the Study of the Mind.

The Weed Landscape Nursery did a large planting in Silverton this week. They also have the contract to landscape the grounds around Station E, of the Portland Gas & Coke Co., on Millwaukie Street.

Things That Used to Happen Mr. Cady and Mr. Peug hurrying to their store to see who would sweep out first. Earl Fisher getting the "Owl" out on time.

J. B. Kamberger putting out show posters for the Beaverton Times before breakfast. A. E. Story winning a cribbage game from Barber Jones.