

THE BEAVERTON REVIEW

Entered as second-class matter December 9, 1922, at the postoffice at Beaverton, Oregon, under the act of March 3, 1879.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AT BEAVERTON, OREGON
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Per year (in advance) \$1.00
Not in advance 1.50

Here's Hollywood

If any other kind of business was run like the movie business there wouldn't be any business. George Walcott, young actor who has been in a dozen important Broadway shows, was given a major studio contract while still in New York. His salary began on the day he was trained for Hollywood. Enroute he received three telegrams from the Hollywood executive who had okayed his contract, urging him to report as soon as possible for a screen role.

When Walcott arrived he spent four days trying to even get into the studio. The red tape barred the way!

Because he did not have a timed appointment the main gate wouldn't even phone inside the first day. The second day he got into the casting department, was asked to wait until they could contact the executive who had hired him. That official's secretary declared no one of such a name was known to them. And so on.

The fourth day George's first weekly check was due—and it was ready at the cashier's office! And with that official recognition of him, George persuaded extra-official gatekeepers that he really should be permitted inside.

Walcott, who's handsome, single and 26, will be seen in his first important screen role as Barbara Stanwyck's brother in "Stella Dallas." He's a lad of talent who's worth seeing too.

An interviewer asked Greta Garbo why she did not appear at more parties. Believe her statement or not. She declared "Because I'm never invited to any."

Anne Shirley not only celebrated her birthday a few Saturdays ago on a movie set, but all day worked in a scene depicting her twelfth birthday in the picture! She was in little girl dress, skirts above her knees and wearing long curls. She said it was her 18th birthday but she looks anyway 20. When asked what she did on her own 12th birthday, she replied, "I don't remember." Some players have "convenient" memories.

The Marx brothers are often as witty offstage as in their well-prepared gags on the screen. One Saturday Groucho was trying to do a scene in "A Day at the Races." Sam Wood was the director. After four bad takes Director Wood exploded in disgust: "You can't make an actor out of clay."

"Nor a director out of wood," snapped back Groucho!

The old-fashioned bee-keeper's smokepot, the kind my father used on our Vernon farm, is a very handy contraption on sets. While watching Johnny Mack Brown do a western scene in a big saloon it was interesting to see one of these brought out. A prop man walked around the barroom with it, gently filling the place with smoke to provide the right thickness of blue haze. It's particularly useful, because it's so completely noiseless. He squeezed smoke between the camera lens and the players while the camera was "rolling."

William Wyler, recently announced as engaged to direct the latest Miriam Hopkins picture. Her fellow-player, Walter Brennan, a witty, genial Irishman, told me that the actress usually wants to "boss her own directors." So Wyler wouldn't take it. Anyway, John Glynne is directing the picture.

Joan Woodbury, decidedly attractive and vivacious young actress, will get ahead last week her agent tried to interest a producer in giving her the feminine lead in popular Bill Boyd's current picture. The producer said her photographs did not look Spanish enough.

Joan blackened her eye lashes, went to the producer announced herself as "Nina Martinez," used a Spanish accent and landed the role!

It wasn't until after several days' shooting that the producer learned Miss "Martinez" was in reality the Joan Woodbury he'd refused.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD
BE A PHOTO HISTORIAN

The story of our times is being told for the next generation by amateur photographers who take and preserve simple scenes of present-day life, such as this.

DID it ever occur to you that as the owner of an amateur camera you are blessed with the means of making a valuable and truly significant record of the times in which you live? Magazine, newspaper, news-reel and other professional photographers are doing just that every day and a vast store of pictorial history is accumulating.

Thanks to the progress and spread of photography our descendants are going to know much more about the way we lived and acted than we know of the way our great-grandfathers did. Through these millions of photographs of life and action now being taken our descendants will possess visual evidence of the things we did, how we dressed, how life went on in city and country. Contrast the advantage they will have over this generation which has to rely upon the descriptions of writers and the work of artists for its understanding of life prior to the introduction of photography scarcely more than two generations ago.

However accurate the work of writers and artists may be, it cannot equal the reality and truthfulness of photography. We amateur photographers, now millions strong in every country, are also making a tremendous contribution to this photographic record of our time. Few of us, however, are doing it by design. Most of us take pictures for the present amusement of ourselves, families and friends with not so much thought to their value and interest to our children's children. Too few of us take pains to preserve the pictures we take.

Well, what do you say to the idea

of becoming a photographic historian for the benefit of your own posterity? This you can do effectively even on a small scale. It simply means making a collection of pictures, taken by yourself, best representing the life, customs, dress and activities of the present day and placing them in a special album to keep and hand down as a family possession. Some of these pictures will seem commonplace now but as interesting and valuable forty or fifty years hence as those of the "gay nineties" are to us.

Select subjects which in your judgment are most typical of the current scene. Certainly you should not neglect to include your own home life, street scenes and other views about your changing city, the homes of the rich and the homes of the poor, life in the country and present types of automobiles, airplanes, railroad trains and other things in general use which today spell modern life and tomorrow will be obsolete.

You should not fail to include off-guard snapshots of people doing things illustrative of common life—what the artists call *genre* pictures. Make your camera your companion especially in traveling and be ready for these. For example, a shot out of your car window of a scene on the platform of a railroad station may seem ordinary enough today but it is a sample of common life. Years hence this picture will be a curiosity. The modern scene is constantly changing. There is no other medium than photography which can show so truly after a lapse of years what these changes have been.

John van Guilder.

Two years ago an important producer reputedly spent a million dollars making two pictures and ballyhooing Anna Sten, whom he starred in both. She didn't click. Reports became current that she became high hat, wasn't cordial and was even nasty, to columnists and press interviewers. Result they wrote very little about her, and what they did write was uncomplimentary.

Now Sten is back. She's trying a comeback with a new, small, independent producer. And the press reports she's being very sweet; that she's really very personable. So now she may click at a lot less cost!

HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS

The lower priced cars would cost five times what they do now except for industrial research and science. The development of high-speed steel, aluminum and other metals and products are all part of the economy of production, that make for efficiency. New insulation materials, new upholstery materials, new non-shatterable glass have helped cheapen the cost of transportation.

There were only 4,000 automobiles in 1900, and trucks did not get into statistics until 411 were made by 1904. Buses have replaced street cars. Trailers have hardly been counted yet.

Twenty-five to thirty million Americans are driving their own automobiles.

Twenty years ago three-fourths of all our hard surfaced highways were not even started.

The highway mileage of this century will be redoubled before the students now going to school are middle-aged men and women. The production of motor vehicles, is definitely in the millions of each year and the industry is responsible for about ten per cent of gainful employment of our people.

SCHEMES

There are usually a flock of cuckers in every community—men who fall for "get-rich-quick" schemes spun by slicksters. It is surprising what a merchant, business man or banker will sometimes buy from a "stranger."

The cut-of-own fellow can often knock a home run with a cracked stick where the local salesman can't make first base with a Hickory bat.

In nine cases out of ten your local editor, who knows his own town and his own people, can do you more good than the high-pressure, one-time-selling, enthusiastic spellbinder.

The smart merchant will consult his local editor-printer before he gets gummed up on mail-order blotters, calendars, a directory or a mug-book.

SIT-DOWNERS

From a distance this sit-downer business looks silly. Some of us in the country can't even comprehend it.

A few years ago men walked the streets of Detroit in rags. Thousands of them sought jobs, stood in line at soup kitchens or sat around on benches in public parks.

Now they sit down on the street, and the contagion of it spreads over the country like the jig saw craze or the influenza.

I wonder what would happen to these workmen if people over the country sat down on the idea of buying any cars?

As far as I am concerned I wish every fellow that sat down on the job got bolts. Idleness never cured a country's economic ills and never will.

HORSE SHOWS

The U. S. Army is limbering up its animals for the spring horse shows. For these events "Society, in class" will turn out on Atlantic, Pacific and inter-perched "frogs". The Army horses and riders usually supplement the National Capital horse show in Washington and the big Atlantic City event that is scheduled from May 11 to 15.

Were you one of those who had to listen to the story of the man whose horse almost won the Kentucky Derby. Racing is crowding back into the public

eye. Several countries are already giving some attention to their fair ground tracks and down at Portland the papers are full of talk about the pups that race at the Multnomah stadium. A city is getting ready to go to the dogs as it were.

Although Japan is opposed to communism, the Ainus of the northern isles have practiced communism for hundreds of years. Marriage is arranged after a thorough course in free love and workers pool their resources, dividing equally among all. Money is of used, nor is there barter and exchange.

Oregon has strict laws covering fruit and vegetable inspection which she enforces on fruit brought into the state without passing through every suitcase of women's underwear that crosses the state border, it was explained at a farm problem conference in Portland. W. E. Upshaw, of the state department of agriculture, explained the things the state is required by law to do.

GARDEN SASS AGAIN

You plant radishes, peas and carrots all the same day and what?

Soon the radishes peep thru, then a few days later the peas and after what seems much waiting, the carrots come along. And yet the same mighty God on whom the universe is suspended, has had the same care for each seed. How brings He them thru? By that powerful red ray that he put into the sun's beam, he does it. Down through the veil of cloud and into the soil this ultra-red ray penetrates to lush into growth the germ of each seed.

Now that carrot, lagging long after the rest brings up the elderly man who reported in one night last week. Born in 1849 eighty-eight years old, of a family that began the day with a chapter out of the Book and then prayer. All went to church. "When I left home I promised Mother I would keep on going. And I did a few times. Then I quit to drift away until a bit ago."

The years rolled along and now a few weeks back he was hunted up and brought into a neighborhood Bible Study Class. There he came into the light and embraced the faith of his people. He visited the Mission to tell the men what the step had already become to him. In joy and peace. His quiet assurance was good to behold. A clean, alert, well-dressed old gentleman and positive.

Yes, God the Holy Spirit, at last brought him through. Different this, from Old Sol's heat ray that in the slow carrot seed had a life germ to begin with. For with this aged man, the Holy Spirit must first put life into the heart; dead to these many years. The Powell Valley Mission Covenant Church, 35 of them on the platform, had the services. When their pastor, the Rev. G. Harry Nelson rose to speak, he addressed the man to say it all brought home Phil. 1:6—"Being confident of this very thing, that he which hath begun a good work in you will perform it until the day of Je-

Don't Pick 'em Up!



The thinking driver does not drink. He needs no evidence other than his own conscience to tell him that driving when his reactions are numbed by alcohol is a cardinal traffic sin.

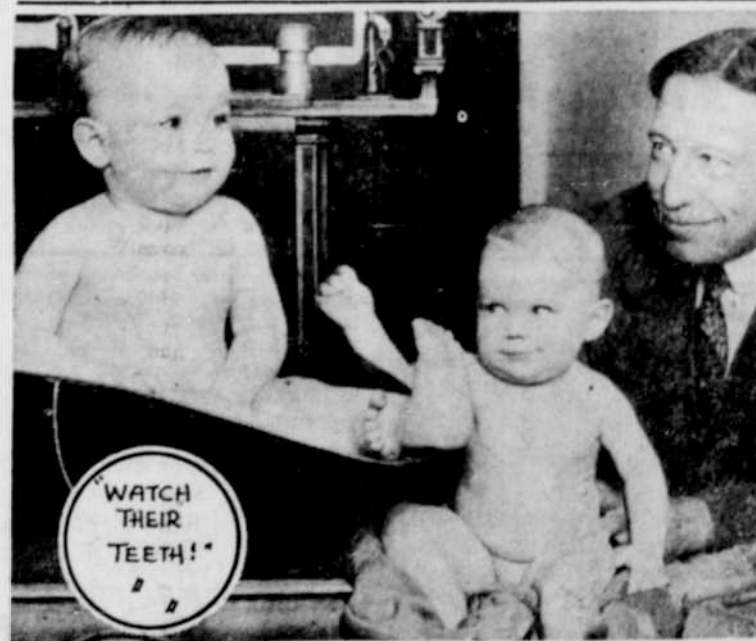
The drinking driver does not think. For his benefit the following statistics are offered. They are taken from 1936 accident reports analyzed by The Travelers Insurance Company.

Of all drivers in fatal accidents, 4.3 per cent had been drinking. While these figures are based on a broad spread of official state reports, the accuracy of the picture they present will be questioned because of differences of opinion as to what constitutes drunken driving.

Even worse is the record of pedestrians. One out of nine pedestrians killed in 1936 was under the influence of liquor. And 5.3 per cent of all pedestrians injured had been drinking.

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Science Wages Relentless War
In Its Effort to Curb Disease

One morning back in the 'eighties an intense, white-faced man with burning eyes was arguing a point before a group of critical French medical scientists. Finally, with testiness, one of them snapped: "Louis Pasteur, you are a dreamer, not a scientist."

Whereupon the great Pasteur retorted: "I say again, it is in the power of man to make parasitic maladies disappear from the face of the globe."

Since those prophetic words were uttered, declared the Dental Institute of America today, science has conquered one plague after another—yellow fever, small pox, malaria. Chances of a baby's survival are greatly enhanced.

"Right now the war on disease is being waged as never before," it is stated, "and we like to feel that dental science is playing its full part. We know that infected teeth are taking a heavy toll of lives, and so

we are doing our utmost to foster mouth hygiene. We have learned that infections are the starting points of many disorders which bring suffering and shorten life. From the infected tooth, as leading medical scientists have warned, germs and their poisons are moved into the blood stream and carried to the heart and other parts of the body. These germs wage war on the heart muscles and heart valves. They filter into the kidneys, and the victim develops nephritis. The x-ray has proved tremendously valuable in determining trouble in the early stages.

"So long as a hundred million Americans, or three out of every four, totally neglect both daily and professional dental care there is small hope for improvement."

Greatest work, the Institute says, can be done by bringing mouth hygiene to babies and to the millions of school children with diseased teeth.

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"MICKY" AND HIS GANG



By Sam Iger