Hollywood Magazine

January

5¢ a copy

RUBY KEELER Tells on DICK POWELL

FAY WRAY
A Natural Color Study

5¢

CANADA 10¢
SHE had taken the doctor’s oath to guard the secrets of her patients, this girl who knew and sympathized with suffering, sinning humanity, but her own secret—that shadow cast by a carefree past—was the one secret that she could not keep. Don’t miss this revelation of a doctor’s experiences, as only a woman can tell it, in the January

**Romantic Stories**

*Is Thrilling and Different!*

All of its many stories are taken from real life loves and problems. There are no artificial “Cinderella” love stories, but gripping revelations of modern men and women.

---

**Romantic Stories**

*Kisses that Made Me Forget*
A MAN'S first swift look sometimes says... “You’re a charming woman.” And a woman’s eyes may answer... “You’re a likeable person.” And then she smiles. Lucky for both of them if it’s a lovely, quick flash of white teeth, in healthy gums.

For a glimpse of dingy teeth and tender gums can blast a budding romance in a split second!

WHY IS “PINK TOOTH BRUSH” SO COMMON?
It’s very simple. The soft foods that we all eat nowadays—almost exclusively—cannot possibly give teeth and gums enough work to do to keep them healthy. They grow lazy. Deprived of the natural stimulation of hard, coarse foods, they become sensitive, tender. And then, presently, “pink tooth brush” warns you that your gums are unhealthy—susceptible to infection.

Modern dental practice suggests Ipana plus massage for several good reasons. If you will put a little extra Ipana on brush or fingertip and massage your gums every time you brush your teeth, you will understand. Rub it thoroughly. Massage it vigorously. Do it regularly.

And your mouth will feel cleaner. There will be a new and livelier tingle in your gums—new circulation, new firmness, new health.

Make Ipana plus massage a regular part of your routine. It is the dentist’s ablest assistant in the home care of the teeth and gums. For with healthy gums, you’ve ceased to invite “pink tooth brush.” You are not likely to get gingivitis, pyorrhea and Vincent’s disease. And you’ll bring the clear and brilliant beauty of a lovely smile into any and every close-up.

"PINK TOOTH BRUSH" makes her avoid all close-ups—
dingy teeth and tender gums destroy her charm

Ipana plus massage is your dentist's ablest assistant in the home care of your teeth and gums.
THE FUNNIEST PICTURE SINCE CHAPLIN'S "SHOULDER ARMS"

And that—
If your memory is good...
Was way back yonder!

* * *

We've gone a long way back
We admit.
But then, consider what
"A NIGHT AT THE OPERA" has—
And you'll see why
We feel safe
In making
This comparison.

* * *

It has
The Marx Brothers—
Groucho . . . Chico
And Harpo—
Every one of them a comic genius,
And together the funniest trio
That ever played on stage or screen
In this
Or any other country.

* * *

And it was written by
Two famous comedy dramatists—
George Kaufman
And Morrie Ryskind
(George is the fellow who wrote
"Once in a Lifetime,"
"Merrily We Roll Along,"
And Morrie collaborated
With George on
"Of Thee I Sing" and other hits).
This is their first joint job
Of movie writing.
Their stage successes were
Laugh riots—
Imagine what they do
With the wider range
Of the screen—
And three master comics
To do their stuff.

* * *

Then Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer
Put $1,000,000 into
Making this picture.
Yes, sir! One million dollars
For ninety consecutive minutes
Of entertainment.
Which,
So our Certified
Public Accountant says,
Is $12,000 worth of laughs
Per minute (and that, we think,
Is an all-time high).

* * *

And lest we forget,
That new song—"Alone"
By Nacio Herb Brown
And Arthur Freed
(The tunesmiths who gave you
Five happy hit numbers in
"Broadway Melody of 1936")—
And there's lots of
Music and romance
For instance
Allan Jones' rendition
Of "Il Trovatore"
(Watch this boy, he's
A new singing star)
And watch
Kitty Carlisle—
She is something
To watch!

"A NIGHT AT THE OPERA"
Starring the
MARX BROTHERS

with KITTY CARLISLE and ALLAN JONES • A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture
Directed by Sam Wood • Story by George S. Kaufman and Morrie Ryskind
TABLE OF CONTENTS

SPECIAL FEATURES
Ruby Keeler Tells on Dick Powell ................................. 20
by Ruby Keeler
Hollywood's Magnificent Pagans ................................. 22
by Jerry Lane
Over the Bumps with Beery ........................................ 24
by Sada Cowan
My Daughter Ginger .................................................. 25
by Mrs. Rogers
Women Have Helped Me (George Raft) ......................... 31
by Lew Garvey
Nino Martini—Answer to a Maiden's Prayer! .................. 32
by Katharine Hartley
Cowboys Ride Again .................................................. 34
by Dorothy Calhoun
Charles Butterworth Sobs in His Beer ......................... 35
by Elizabeth Burton
The Stars Tell on the Stars ......................................... 36
by Madame Anacanda
I Had a Crush on Gene Raymond ............................... 37
(Anonymous)
Are Movie People Crazy? ........................................... 38
by John Winburn
Shirley Scores a Bull's-eye ......................................... 39
by Marian Rhea

STARS OWN STORIES
The Charm Is Gone from My Charmed Life .................. 40
by Charles Bickford
My Pal, Glenda Farrell ............................................... 41
by Joan Blondell

HOLLYWOOD SPOTLIGHTS
Harpo Marx Talks ....................................................... 27
by Jack Smalley
I Wonder What's Become of Sally? .................. 28
by Harmony Haynes
How to Make a Hit with Betty Grable ......................... 29
by Marcelle March
Joe Penner Is Going Ga-Ga ........................................ 30
by Marian Rhea

NEWS OF THE STARS
Hollywood News Reel ................................................. 6
Topper's Reviews ..................................................... 16
Hollywood Eyewitness Photos .................................... 19
A Day with Shirley Temple ....................................... 23
Harry Carr's Shooting Script .................................... 33
Star Gazing in Hollywood ........................................ 66

HOLLYWOOD'S CHARM SCHOOL
Marian Marsh Shops on a Budget ............................... 42
Budget Your Beauty Time .......................................... 52
A Hollywood Breakfast Party .................................... 54
In Hollywood with Peggy Wood ................................ 59
Cover photo of Fay Wray, G-B Star, by Edwin Bower Hess
Marian Rhea, Fashion Editor Charles Rhodes, Photographer

JANUARY, 1936

No doubles in this unexpected drama! Here's an actual photo of Katharine Hepburn (right) rescuing Princess Natalie Paley from the treacherous currents of the Pacific during a dangerous scene needed in RKO's Sylvia Scarlett. It left them both exhausted.

ALL HOLLYWOOD Bowed to Katharine Hepburn's grit as she limped through the final scenes of Sylvia Scarlett, suffering almost unbearable pain from a severe hip injury sustained because she refused a double for two perilous sequences in the production.

After three days of battling the chilly waters and high seas of the Pacific Ocean, the star allowed herself to be thrown from a house. Four "takes" were required before the stunt was executed to the likin of the director, and on the final try Katie landed on a huge rock.

After 24 hours in her bed under a physician's care, Hepburn hobbled to a sound stage, and insisted upon resuming work rather than cause the big company to be laid off.

"You should have let us use a double for the dangerous part," suggested the director.

"Oh, yes?" shot back Katie. "And why should I ask someone else to risk their life doing something for which I would get the credit from the public!"

WHEN BRUSH FIRES sweeping the hills back of the Malibu colony threatened the beach homes of the talkie stars, two beautiful young women, their clothes tattered by brambles and jagged rocks, their faces begrimed by the dense smoke, carried on throughout the whole night, dozing out hot coffee to the army of forest rangers and volunteers battling to check the flames.

They were Myrna Loy and Gertrude Olmstead, the latter the wife of Director Robert Leonard. Because of their blackened countenances, however, both passed unrecognized by those they were serving.


MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS
Jan Flares Up

JAN KIEPURA, the Polish importation, may be the world's greatest tenor, but occasionally he falls far short on Hollywood popularity, if that means anything to him.

Jan's temperament outbursts are reported to have become almost a daily occurrence, often drawing up-the-sleeve snickers from his co-workers.

After renting a Beverly Hills manse, the song-bird, discovered the costly furnishings clashed with his artistic tastes, so he had them carted off to storage, and re-equipped the place out of his own pocket. Then he pouted for four hours because he objected to Gladys Swarthout as his leading lady.

When on the sound stages, he has at his elbow a tea-wagonish appearing cabinet filled with gaggles, sprays and other remedies for his million-dollar throat.

But the climax came when he asked Director Al Hall to cease smoking cigarettes in his presence, and demanded that Bing Crosby be tossed off the set post-haste because the crooner was puffing a pipe.

Marriage No Barrier

ALICE MOORE, 19-year-old daughter of Alice Joyce, who eloped to Yuma with Felix Knight, the songster, the day after Metro signed her to a long-term contract, has no intention of toasting aside her talkie career.

Instead, Felix has agreed to give up his concert work, and become a Hollywood thespian. He already has one picture role to his credit, the lead in Babes in Toyland.

Ann Wins Her War

ALL HOLLYWOOD is elated over Ann Harding's success in her battle to retain full custody of her daughter, Jane—a legal fight on which the blonde star was ready to stake her career and fortune.

Following up the victory she garnered in the Nevada courts, Ann went into the California tribunals, and, step by step, battled the case built up by her ex-husband, Harry Bannister, who has originally charged that she was an unfit person to guide the destiny of their offspring—an allegation that he withdrew in the face of defeat.

Jane will remain in Ann's care but twelve months of the year.

She told the judge, however, that she was willing that Bannister see his child at her Hollywood home whenever it was convenient, and that she was agreeable to having the father take Jane on occasional week-end trips.

Ability vs. Clothes

BEING KNOWN AS one of the screen's best dressed stars has its perils, if you can take Kay Francis' word for it.

"No actress wants to be so elaborately attired that women in the audience are so bent on remembering the lines of her gowns and hats that they become}

[Continued on page 8]

ON THE COVER

Color is the thing in modern day photography, and it's just as appropriate, too, in costumes for winter sports. Fay Wray, beautiful G-B star, is the subject of this month's natural color photo taken at the studios of Edwin Bower Hesser.

The gay hues of her snug coat and scarf combine with the brightly colored mittens to lend dash and sparkle to the sports clothing. Miss Wray's delicate coloring makes her an apt subject for the natural color camera, newest marvel of the film industry. The photograph was obtained when Miss Wray returned to Hollywood for a visit after making a series of pictures in London for Gaumont-British Productions.

Anita Louise was trying to do a card trick when the cameraman snapped this picture. Her unappreciative audience included, from the left, Guinn Williams, Fred Keating, Paula Stone and Fred Stone. Photo was taken at the Stone residence.
Come Adventuring with "Captain Blood"

The buccaneers are coming!... in Warner Bros.' vivid picturization of Rafael Sabatini's immortal story of the 17th century sea rovers. After two years of preparation and, according to reliable Hollywood sources, the expenditure of a million dollars, "Captain Blood" is ready to furnish America with its big holiday screen thrill. What with great ships, 250 feet in length, crashing in combat, with more than 1000 players in rip-roaring fight scenes—with an entire town destroyed by gunfire—this drama of unrepressed hates and loves, the story of a man driven by treachery into becoming the scourge of the seas, is superb beyond any screen parallel.

And the cast is just as exciting as the production! First there's a brand-new star, handsome Errol Flynn, captured from the London stage for the title role; and lovely Olivia de Havilland who brilliantly repeats the success she scored in "A Midsummer Night's Dream". Others in a long list of famous names are Lionel Atwill, Basil Rathbone, Ross Alexander, Guy Kibbee, Henry Stephenson, Robert Barrat, and Hobart Cavanaugh, with Michael Curtiz directing for First National Pictures.

To do justice with words to the fascination of "Captain Blood" is impossible. See it! It's easily the month's grandest entertainment. And Warner Bros. deserve our thanks for so brilliantly bringing alive a great epoch and a great story!
oblivious to her performance,” said Kay. “Even off the screen, a woman can be so stunningly clad that it will prove disconcerting to herself and to those whom she is with. For clothes become a handicap when the wearer cannot rise above them and be completely unmindful of them!”

Dolores Signs Up

FREE FROM THE matrimonial entanglement that kept her off the screen for four years, beautiful Dolores Costello Barrymore will shortly resume her film career. Her comeback role will be as Dearest in Little Lord Fauntleroy.

The ex-mate of John Barrymore has been signed to a long-term contract by David Selznick, who is convinced that a single vehicle will restore her to her former popularity with movie patrons.

Again enthroned in the hilltop mansion where her children were born— the home awarded her in the divorce settlement—and her court worries over, Dolores has assumed a much more cheerful outlook on life than she has held for the last two years.

Claudette Good Sport

THE NAME OF Claudette Colbert was omitted from the list of guests at the recent wedding of her ex-mate, Norman Foster, and Sally Blane, but the Academy award winner didn’t let that stand in her way when she found an opportunity to extend her congratulations to the newlyweds.

It all happened in the Vendome, where Claudette was lunching with her aunt, when Norman and his bride entered, and were ushered to a nearby table.

Claudette waited until they were seated, then strolled over, shook hands with the pair, and delivered her blessings.

Claudette’s marriage to Dr. Joel Pressman is expected to take place during the Christmas holidays.

Holiday Plans

IF JEAN ARTHUR has her way, when she visits New York over the Christmas holidays, she’ll see “so many plays she’ll get them all mixed up.”

The scarcity of good theatre is Jean’s one complaint against Hollywood, and she plans to make up for a long famine when she lands in Manhattan.

She plans to make the trip by plane, the primary purpose of the jaunt, of course, a reunion with her husband, Frank J. Ross, Jr.

Jean Arthur returns to New York this time as a star, an accolade she received for her work in Columbia’s If You Could Only Cook.

Leo Goes Fishing

LEO CARRILLO Tore off for a deep-sea fishing trip as soon as he had finished work in his latest film for Columbia, pursuing the fighting yellow-tail into the semi-tropical waters about the Coronado Islands. His conveyance for the adventure was his sleek cruiser, the “Thetis,” and his guests a number of non-professional friends from San Francisco and Los Angeles.

Look out, Charlie, your little game looks fatal! It’s a scene from Charlie Chaplin’s new picture, Modern Times

When Irene Dunne played the role of a blind woman in Magnificent Obsession, she invited Mr. and Mrs. Fruth, blind Los Angeles couple, to give her pointers

Three guesses who this is! We’re spelling his name backwards so you won’t dare cheat: ssira egrooc. This is the way he’ll appear to the world in G-B’s Mr. Hobo
Chatterton Bakes Out

**Vexed** With a lingering cold during early days of production of *No More Yesterdays*, her first Columbia picture, Ruth Chatterton sought a dose of desert air at Palm Springs and returned home in two days completely cured. As a consequence, the star is recommending a mild roasting as the best possible cure for the sniffles.

- -

**A Tough Assignment**

**Wanted:** A Six-foot Hollywood actor with a grand sense of humor and a genuine Irish temper! Walter Forde, G-B director who is preparing Kipling's famous story, *Soldier's Three*, is searching Hollywood now for a man to star in the rôle. And Forde knows what he wants — blue eyes, rugged face, plenty of agility.

In his search for a screen "Mulvany" Forde will pick a man who can play the part of a good drinker, a good fighter, a good story teller. He must be loved by his pals and hated thoroughly by his enemies. Some assignment, but the G-B director isn't discouraged.

- -

**Lorre Sails For London**

Peter Lorre, who hits his screen stride in *Crime and Punishment*, temporarily has deserted Hollywood to do a London picture. G-B has signed him to co-star with Madeleine Carroll in W. Somerset Maugham's *Secret Agent* which will go into production soon.

- -

**See America First!**

**Hollywood Stars Are** revising both work and vacation plans as the war clouds continue to gather over Europe.

Fredric March has called off his deal with Mussolini to go to Italy and star in the Mussolini-financed production of *Christopher Columbus*, while Cary Grant is reported to be dickering for a release from a contract with a British concern that was to have netted him $60,000 for one rôle.

Rod LaRocque and Vilma Banky have cancelled reservations for a jaunt to Budapest, and will visit Honolulu instead. Rosalind Russell will seek relaxation in South America rather than in Paris.

- -

**Battle Is Ended**

Madame Ernestine Schumann-Heink is moving into a dressing suite on the Metro lot, for that will be her cinematic home during the next two years.

After more than a decade of trying to crash the Hollywood gates, the aged opera star suddenly awakened to find herself holding two contracts, one promising her services to the new [Continued on page 10]

JANUARY, 1936
Mary Pickford—Jesse Lasky concern, the other adding her name to M-G-M's roster.

The muddle, which threatened to end in the courts, was settled when Metro agreed to loan the Madame to Lasky for one production a year.

**Darla Makes Good**

Four-year-old Darla Hood, the smiling golden locks who made her screen debut in *Our Gang Follies*, has hurdled the first barrier on the road to celluloid success. As a reward for her efforts in the Follies, Producer Hal Roach has signed her for seven years at a weekly salary ranging from $75 to $750.

**Jackie's A Man Now**

Jackie Coogan, who amassed a fortune as a kid star, has attained his majority, and now he's the sole master of a trust fund estimated at more than a million dollars. But Jackie is a pretty level-headed kid, and he doesn't intend to waste any of his savings. While he's terribly interested in Betty Grable, he says he can't consider marriage for a long while. First, he wants to complete his college education, after which he plans to enter the production end of the talkies.

Meanwhile, he plans to organize a traveling stock company, with which he will tour the country.

**Harlow Goes Natural**

When Riff Raff Comes To the screen, you'll see Jean Harlow sans her platinum blond tresses for the first time since she launched herself on a picture career. She has allowed her hair to revert to its natural hue, a shade halfway between yellow and brown, which the make-up experts have dubbed "brownette."

**Loyalty Costs Life**

Death Of Sam Hardy, stricken on the sets while working in *Shoot the Chutes*, Eddie Cantor's new starring vehicle, cost Producer Sam Goldwyn more than $75,000 for retakes on scenes in which the veteran actor appeared. It was Sam's strict adherence to the trouper's code—"The show must go on!"—that cost Sam his life.

Doctors warned Hardy that an operation for appendicitis was imperative, but he insisted on continuing in his role until the production was "in the can," rather than force an expensive delay on the company. For three days, he faced the cameras, suffering pain almost beyond human endurance.

When he finally collapsed and was taken to the hospital, he was beyond medical aid.

**Howard Goes Courting**

Howard Hughes, rich young aviation enthusiast and erstwhile picture producer, is siring Katharine Hepburn hither and yon these evenings, and Hollywood is wondering what has become of Leland Hayward, Katie's reputed fiancé, who has so frequently been rumored wed to her in secret rites.

**What, No Butterflies!**

A Stranger Strolling onto Columbia's *If You Could Only Cook* set the other afternoon, probably would have taken one peep, then fled for fear the mad-house attendants would be arriving with straight-jackets. For there were Herbert Marshall, Leo Carrillo, William (Director) Seiter and Jean Arthur armed with butterfly nets,

HOLLYWOOD
chasing a lone sparrow all over the place.

Entering via an open window, the bird took roost in the rafters, and chirped zealously each time Jean sounded off with her lines.

Shooting was delayed for more than an hour before the company got rid of the pest.

---

Arliss Stays Home

Because George Arliss is subject to three income tax levies—British, American and California—when he makes pictures in Hollywood, the veteran star has decided to do all of his emitting with G-B pictures in England until such a time as the California legislature repeals the newly-enacted state tax on earnings.

By confining his celluloid efforts to the studios in his native land, he pays only the British tax.

---

Kingdom For A Horse

Freddie Bartholomew is momentarily eager to trade his $1,250-a-week stardom for a berth as a cowpuncher. But because so many obstacles stand in the way of such a barter, he’s willing to compromise and remain on the screen, if someone will give him a real Western pony.

To the 11-year-old Britisher, the most glamorous folks in America are those who ride bucking broncos and toss lariats. His favorite actors are Tom Mix, Buck Jones and Ken Maynard. A rodeo provides him with more thrills than any other type of amusement.

Freddie already has the chaps, boots, spurs, five-gallon hat and a saddle.

[Continued on page 14]

---

The Roving Reporter

discovers the sure, safe way to reduce... THE PERFOLASTIC GIRLDE

Reduce

YOUR WAIST AND HIPS

3 inches in 10 days... or no cost!

WOULD YOU like to have the slender, graceful figure so admired by everyone? Of course you would! Our roving reporter found that the majority of women want to be slimmer. Yet man go about it in a way to get unpleasant, and even harmful results. Profit by the experience of 200,000 women and reduce the safe Perfolithic way! You will appear smaller immediately and then, after a few days those unwanted inches actually disappear. Remember, you lose 3 pounds in 10 days... or it costs you nothing!

Massage-Like Action Reduces Quickly

The healthful, invigorating principle of massage is the basis of Perfolithic’s great success. The special Perfolithic material is so designed that it exerts a gentle massage-like action on your flesh. With every move you make, every breath you take, this massage-like action takes away those extra inches, and with the loss of burdensome fat comes added energy and pep.

No Diet... No Drugs... No Exercises

All this is accomplished without any discomfort or effort on your part. You do not have to deny yourself the good things of life. You eat what you want and take as much—or as little—exercise as you wish. Yet the extra inches disappear from waist, hips and diaphragm with a rapidity that is amazing!

Perforations Keep Your Body Cool

The inner surface of the special Perfolithic material is soft and delightfully silky to feel next to your body. The many perforations allow your skin to breathe and moisture to evaporate without the usual sticky-corset unpleasantness. The specially designed lace-back keeps your Perfolithic fitting perfectly as the inches disappear.

MAKE THIS FREE TEST NOW!

See for yourself that Perfolithic is the sure, safe, invigorating way to reduce! Remember, it costs you nothing to try it!

What, posing again? Yes, there’s no time off! Robert Young snaps the camera while Fred MacMurray and Claudette Colbert pose between scenes during the shooting of The Bride Comes Home

JANUARY, 1936
IN SPITE of our nice long list of "don’ts" that started this department, there are still a number of fans asking stars for clothes. We can hardly blame you when we know that you see your favorites in such lovely creations and read so much about their beautiful wardrobes—but, there is a reason why your requests are not apt to be granted.

Most of the clothes the stars wear on the screen are not their personal property. Every studio employs a very high salaried designer, whose duty it is to design new and lovely creations for the stars to wear in pictures. In designing, there is much to be taken into consideration—what materials and what colors will photograph well—what lines are suited to what stars—and what styles are suited to the story.

The result is that many of such creations are not suitable for wearing anywhere except in front of the camera. They are worn for the number of scenes required in one picture. Then they are returned to the wardrobe, to be remade into something else, or kept in the wardrobe department to be used by extra girls for dress sets.

Studio Auction Sales

Often the wardrobe department has an auction sale and sells garments they no longer have use for. Girls who work in pictures buy the gowns and remodel them because they know that the colors and materials will photograph well.

The same is true of period or costume pictures. The costumes are the property of the studio and not the star. Such being the case, the star cannot send anyone a gown she wore in any particular picture no matter how much she might like to do so.

The star’s personal wardrobe, of course, belongs to her and she can do whatever she likes with it. Every star that I can think of has a certain number of girls that she keeps dressed by passing on clothes that she no longer needs. They are not selfish at all but they would rather give their personal wardrobe to some girl they know personally than to send it to an unknown.

Letters From Afar

Our foreign fans came to the front with many nice letters this month. Bessie Milner, a Dick Powell admirer, and Desia Delrai (what a lovely name) a loyal Ginger Rogers fan, writes all the way from Johannesburg, South Africa to tell us about their favorite stars. Motion pictures do make countries seem closer together—Africa is just a suburb of Hollywood when we know we have friends there.

Pedro J. Tinio from Manila tells us that Ruby Keeler is a great favorite in the Philippines.

According to Ace Merry, Luise Rainer rates one hundred percent in Honolulu.

Black Hole of Calcutta

J. Edwards, of London, England, writes in praise of Loretta Young and especially of her work in Clive of India, saying, "I have often heard of the Black Hole of Calcutta but didn’t really think it would be like it was shown in that picture." Neither did we—pictures really teach us so much about this great old world of ours.

B. B. writes an amusing letter saying that I said fans shouldn’t "rave" about actors but no matter what I said, Nelson Eddy was a RAVE! You’re right, B. B. and I didn’t mean that you shouldn’t praise a star, they deserve praise and they like it but they also like good, honest criticism whether it flatters them or not.

Chance for Correspondence

Anne Robinson, Baltimore, Maryland: Henry Fonda just couldn’t help but be good in Farmer Takes a Wife. You know he starred in the stage play on Broadway for two seasons. There’s a beautiful little "bit" player named Anne Robinson living at the Green Apartments, 634 Yucca Street, Hollywood. Why don’t you two get chummy?

Martha Henry of Pasadena—and others. I’m a "she" not a "he."

Carrie Kleurza, Long Island, N. Y. When Paramount Studios were making Rose of the Rancho, they invited everyone in the Fawcett office to visit their ranch set. It was so beautiful, so colorful! Hundreds of people, of all ages, dressed in gay Spanish costume—dashing caballeros riding spirited horses—older men driving oxen—stage coaches anything and everything pertaining to festival time in early California. In the midst of all that atmosphere, Gladys Swarthout, dressed in yellow satin and wearing a lace mantilla, sang, her lovely voice hushing everyone to a breathless silence.

Clementina Mirabella, Mitzi Green is not appearing in pictures this season. She is all grown-up and appearing in a play of her own on Broadway.

Texan Speaks Up

Fred M. Cohen, of San Antonio, writes, in part: "No one loves children more than I, but I also love to watch trained seals and other animals. And how under heaven can anyone sit for from one to three hours and watch a picture or a show or any sort of public entertainment where some very sweet, attractive, charming and clever little girl or boy is the star is certainly more than I can understand or believe."

Many feel the same way you do, Mr. Cohen, but by no means everyone—if you think so, you should get a peek at Shirley Temple’s fan mail.

Christina Tedesco of Gloversville, New York, asks if Jack LaRue is a

HOLLYWOOD
villain off the screen? Uh, uh! Anything but! Maybe you will remember that his first important role on the screen was that of a priest. It was a beautiful piece of work and the off screen, Mr. LaRue has that same kindly, almost benevolent look that he had in that picture. His hair is black, his eyes are large and very dark brown but there is no glint in them—just a soft, tender expression.

He is popular with women but his most faithful companion is his pretty sister, Emily. He is very fond of his family and has established them in a very nice Hollywood home.

His Little Sweetheart

I must tell you a very human little story about Mr. LaRue. One day, three years ago, I had to cover a chorus rehearsal for a story. I took my little niece, Mary Helen, then eight years old, with me. Across the room, Jack LaRue was also watching the rehearsal.

The moment Mary Helen saw him, she let go of my hand and scooted across to him. I sort of held my breath, wondering how he would react. But I didn't have to hold it long for the moment he realized that she was headed for him, he threw out his arms and scooped her into them. He talked to her a long time, when he sent her back to me, he kissed her. To this day he refers to her as "my little sweetheart."

Mrs. Earl Hinson, Dunn, North Carolina: John Boles is under contract to Fox Studios. You may write him there. I believe he is the most "borrowed" star in Hollywood for whenever a role comes up at any studio that calls for a handsome leading man with a golden voice, Mr. Boles is called upon to fill it. I have a letter from Virginia Gilliland, 5321 Kimbark Avenue, Chicago, informing me that she is secretary for "The Golden Voice Club," whose honorary president is none other than John Boles.

He's An Optimist

John is a frequent and very welcome caller at our offices. He's a chummy sort of person, really, and often drives our blues away with his optimistic outlook on life in general.

And believe it or not, we have a question coupon from Lora Rawans, of Owensboro, Kentucky, wanting to know if anyone loves her besides her husband. Yes, Lora, there's a dozen people in this office and they all love you. Why? Because you're one of our precious readers!

Margie Tobias of Blue Island, Illinois thinks it would be great if people who couldn't boost also forgot to knock. We agree with you, Margie but Walter Winchell doesn't. He says, "It is better to be hissed at than snorted at."

Those who wish to write to Louise Rainer may address their letters to

[Continued on page 15]
BID THAT
COLD
BE GONE!
Oust it Promptly with This
Fourfold Treatment!

BEWARE of a cold—even a slight cold—and any cold! A cold can quickly take a serious turn.

What you want to do is treat it promptly and thoroughly. Don't be satisfied with mere palliatives. A cold, being an internal infection, calls for internal treatment. That's common sense. A cold, moreover, calls for a cold treatment and not for a cure-all.

Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine is what you want for a cold. First of all, it is expressly a cold tablet and not a preparation good for half a dozen other things as well. Secondly, it is internal medication and does four important things.

**Fourfold Effect**
First, it opens the bowels. Second, it checks the infection in the system. Third, it relieves the headache and fever. Fourth, it tones the system and helps fortify against further attack.

All drug stores sell Grove's Bromo Quinine—and the few pennies' cost may save you a lot in worry, suspense and expense. Ask firmly for Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine and accept no substitute.

---

**A Cold is an Internal Infection and Requires Internal Treatment**

---

**GROVE'S LAXATIVE**
**BROMO**
**QUININE**

---

**Hollywood's News Reel**

(Continued from page eleven)

[Image of Hollywood celebrities]

**Fetching! Positively.** That's why Grace
Bradley is one of the most popular actresses on the Paramount lot. She has looks and personality enough for everyone.

**Ensenada Sports**
The Popular Mexican resort at Ensenada in Lower California is proving an excellent place for movie stars to catch up on their superiority complexes.

Victor Jory went down to shoot grizzly and wound up with a ferocious wild boar.

Gary Cooper went fishing there and caught a giant tuna and outsized barracuda until they almost swamped the tiny motor launch.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shields journeyed down and Mrs. Shields, for the first time, beat the socks off her worthy husband in a tennis match.

Roger Pryor went sailing and for the first time in his sailing career came back without have capsized his boat or having fallen overboard.

**Farming Does Pay**
Ann Dvora and Leslie Fenton apparently are the only talkie stars who have discovered the secret of operating a farm at a profit. Starting with 40 acres of walnuts out in the San Fernando Valley, the pair have since doubled their holdings, the additional acreage being planted to vegetables.

The other day, we dropped in on Ann and Leslie, and found them, clad in overalls, guiding a plow out on the "West 20."

"There's money in tilling the soil, providing you hold down your overhead by doing a big share of the work yourself," Ann explained.

Ann, however, doesn't spend all of her leisure in the fields. On the servants' weekly day off, she prepares the meals and washes the dishes, and Leslie dries them for her.

**Rudy Sells Out**
Because Fay Webb has threatened a new series of court actions against him the minute he sets foot on California soil, Rudy Vallee has abandoned his plan to live here eight months of the year. As for his next screen vehicle, it will have to be filmed in the East—or not at all!

The crooner has disposed of all his real estate holdings in Hollywood and its environs in recent weeks, the last piece to go being the Spanish-type home he purchased as a honeymoon nest a few days after his ill-fated marriage to Fay.

While he paid more than $100,000 for the manor, he is reported to have swallowed a $50,000 loss to be rid of it.

**Romance In The Bud?**
Patricia Ziegfeld, daughter of Billie Burke, is going places with Will Rogers, Jr., son of the late humorist.

Young Rogers, having completed his college education, wants to become a newspaper editor, and plans to purchase a daily in or near Hollywood. Will's father was a great friend of Patricia's noted parent, Florent Ziegfeld.

**Big Announcement Pends!**
Now That Charlie Chaplin's Modern Times is ready for release, you may expect the announcement any moment that the comedian and Paulette Goddard are man and wife. This, despite the fact that you've known it for a year or more.

HOLLYWOOD
Fan Mail
(Continued from page thirteen)

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Studios, Culver City, California.
Anna Spiechel, Orangeburg, New York. Edna Wallace Hopper is not a picture star, therefore we have no contact with her. We are so sorry to hear
Schuyler C. Hill (sounds like a writer's name, doesn't it?) of Centralia, Washington writes: "Joan Crawford's last three pictures, with their realm of wealth, were very good, but I would enjoy, greatly, a role where she could devote her talents to a far greater ability than Park Avenue."
Mr. Hill isn't the only fan who writes such a letter. In fact, the Crawford fans seem to be divided into two groups: Those who want her in roles where she wears luxurious clothes and those who do not. Let's call it a contest and see which side can put up the best argument.

A Fan's Description
Chaw Mank of Staunton, Illinois wants us to say something about Dick Powell. All right, Chaw, we'll make a bargain. You get a new ribbon for your typewriter and we'll tell the world about Dick, using your very own description of him:
"Two years ago, when Dick was on the radio in St. Louis, I met him—and found him so dork boyish—and so human—that I asked for the honor—of a Movie Club. Dick blushed and said, 'If you think me worth the while to boost, I'll be happy to have you have my Official Fan Club.' I told him he would be a great star some day. I was right, but big as he is, he is never too busy to serve his fans and to help the club."
Donato R. Cedrone, 288 Nevada Street, Newtonville, Mass., is president of the Tom Brown fan club. Donato writes us that recently Tom was in Boston and paid him a lengthy visit and that he liked him even better in person than he did on the screen.

Now for a Letter
Dear Editor:
A word of appreciation for your excellent fan magazine. Although all American film books surpass our English ones, I think the Hollywood Magazine the finest of them all.
Perhaps they are made more valuable by the fact that they are rather difficult to obtain over here; but those that do come my way amply repay any bother which I may have had in securing them.
Through your pages, I see more of Hollywood than I could ever hope to see in any of our film books; perhaps that is because you are there—on the spot, as it were.
It would be rather interesting to correspond with an American film fan; someone who can write and tell me all about Hollywood in the eyes of a typical American.
M. Brook, 48, Annandale Road, Sidcup, Kent, England.

Seven Years of Constipation!

Every quotation in this advertisement is from an actual and voluntary letter. Subscribed and sworn to before me.

"I had a most stubborn case of constipation, seven years of it, for which I tried almost everything."

"I was growing steadily worse until I read about Yeast Foam Tablets and decided to try them."

"In a short time I was entirely regulated. I have regained my old energy."

IMPORTANT to you is what Yeast Foam Tablets actually do, not what we say about them. So we bring you this true experience—one of hundreds reported by grateful users of these pleasant yeast tablets.

Rich in precious tonic elements, Yeast Foam Tablets strengthen the intestines and stimulate them to normal action. A food, not a drug, they correct constipation in a natural healthful way. How different from harsh cathartics which often irritate! Ask your druggist for Yeast Foam Tablets today. Refuse all substitutes.

FREE! Lovely Tiled Mirror.
Gives perfect close-up. Leaves both hands free to put on makeup. Free for coupon with empty Yeast Foam Tablet carton.

NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO.,
1750 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
I enclose empty Yeast Foam Tablet carton.
Please send the handy tiled make-up mirror.

Free:
N. G. 1-36

Name______________________________
Address____________________________
City__________________________State____

15
MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY—(M-G-M)—Without the usual fanfare of trumpets, the studio previewed Mutiny at the Chinese on a Sunday night, and the following morning the town was full of ovations. It's a stark, grim picture that wins nothing but praise from the men and surprised exclamations from a few shocked women. Telling the story of the historic British ship Bounty and mutiny against its cruel master, Captain Bligh (played by Charles Laughton), Director Frank Lloyd has unveiled a modern epic of the sea. Already there have been a multitude of cries that here is the finest picture ever filmed. Franchot Tone emerges as the big hit of the picture. He drew the only burst of applause at the preview upon completion of his defense in the Admiralty Court on mutiny charges. Clark Gable, as Bligh's right hand man who nevertheless leads the mutineers, joins with Tone and Laughton to share top honors. Many others in the cast deserve individual mention for their fine performances.

To see Mutiny, but be prepared for a heartless story of men at their worst—and best. The unsatisfactory nature of the ending indicates that a sequel is in the offing.

THANKS A MILLION—(20th Century-Fox)—Little heralded and among the first products of the merged 20th Century and Fox studios, this picture scored a terrific hit when previewed at the Chinese Theatre in Hollywood! Dick Powell, playing the role of the crooner drafted to run as the Square Deal Party's gubernatorial candidate, will convert regiments of doubting Thomases to his side. Fred Allen dead-pans his way to remarkable heights. Ann Dvorak, Patsy Kelly, Louis Wolheim, and gags just quite out do themselves. If it were possible to stop a film, the singing of the Yacht Club boys would do it. It is nothing short of the gospel truth to call them absolute sensations with their Square Deal and Alphabet songs! Thanks A Million lifted the critics out of their seats and kept them cheering to the last flicker. With an election in the offing, the political satire refreshes everyone. Kids, pops and granddads will all love it.

A NIGHT AT THE OPERA—(M-G-M)—Groucho, Chico, and Harpo Marx return to the screen with a screamingly funny picture centering around the backstage life in grand opera. It's full of spectacular scenes, sparkling absurdities, and uproarious lines. Harpo takes the most honors, if such a selection is at all possible. The supporting cast is unusually strong, with Walter King and Kitty Carlisle contributing much to the picture.

SHOW THEM NO MERCY—(20th-Century-Fox)—Interweaving the love interest between Edward Norris and Rochelle Hudson, with the activities of a kidnap gang led by Cesar Romero and Bruce Cabot, this G-men picture sets a fast pace and is brimming with thrills. Norris and Miss Hudson are trapped by the fleeing gangsters after a kidnaping. How the G-men close in on the fugitives and how the young couple escape from their grasp is graphically shown. Guaranteed to entertain and thrill.

PETER IBBETSON—(Paramount)—is a magnificent picture carrying a tremendous emotional appeal based on the abiding love Peter, (played by Gary Cooper) holds for the Duchess of Towers. Under the direction of Henry Hathaway, Cooper and Ann Harding carry through on a brooding note which attains near-spiritual heights. Script, camera, and players combine to offer a tremendous story far above the ordinary thing seen on the screen. John Halliday, Ids Lupino and a fine supporting cast deserve credit for excellent portrayals.

RENNERVOUS—(M-G-M)—The title is misleading; there isn't any lover's rendezvous involved; it's the name of a ship in the World War. William Powell plays the role of a government cipher expert attempting to smash a powerful enemy spy communication system. Rosalind Russell acts well and photographs poorly in her first major role. Binnie Barnes presses her for top honors as the feminine spy, but Rosalind's comedy flare is undeniable. Depth of intrigue keeps this from being another Thin Man.

FRISCO KID—(Warners)—James Cagney does a grand job in this new version of the Barbary Coast, which, like the United Artists film, does its best to convey the spirit of the Coast despite the inroads of the Hays office. You'll like Cagney, Margaret Lindsay, Donald Woods and an excellent supporting cast. Woods does a superb job as the young crusading editor attempting to clean up the notorious shore district.

STARS OVER BROADWAY—(Warners)—Another silvery voice comes to the screen—or, more properly, two of them. Foremost is that of James Melton, big easygoing fellow who sends melodies echoing into the highest corners of the theatre. And next is Jane Froman, network radio star, whose voice is far, far above average. The story deals with Melton's climb to the top on Broadway under the subdued management of Pat O'Brien. Pat surprises you with a somber interpretation of his usual high-pressure role. Love interest is supplied by

HOLLYWOOD
Jean Muir in one of her very best performances to date. Frank McHugh contributes plenty of laughs. Melton’s tenor voice is different from any you’ve heard on the screen yet. He ought to be going places.

THE MELODY LINGERS ON—(Reliance)—A gain Josephine Hutchinson shines in the sweeping power of her talents in this story of a mother’s sacrifice to gain for her son the career of a great opera singer. Tragedy stalks her love affair with George Houston, playing Salvini, idol of the Italian opera. The World War sends her from her lovely child. When the son, well played by David Scott, reaches manhood she triumphs in her struggle to give him his true vocation of music. Well cast throughout, the newcomer George Houston, discovered by Edward Small, is particularly good; with his splendid voice and magnetic personality he will go far in pictures. Exciting glimpses of war, the invasion of the enemy, the abbey where Miss Hutchinson becomes a nun to be near her son, all are beautifully photographed and well played. Helen Westley is superb.

IN PERSON—(RKO)—Here is a delightful, rollicking yarn about a temperamental movie star—Ginger Rogers—and the outdoor man who tames the shrew. Ginger doesn’t put a versa variety performance to date, and the remainder of the picture is a similar triumph for George Mowbray, in a rugged individual role. The dialogue sparkles with good lines. The two leading players and Alan Hale as the conscripted film actor who appears in films with Ginger, do an excellent job. See this one for an entertaining evening.

METROPOLITAN—(20th Century Fox)—Lawrence Tibbett returns to the screen in a smashing musical triumph that combines the finest of popular, classical and pure operatic numbers. Aided by the delicate finesse of Virginia Bruce, Tibbett keeps the picture glowing with his astonishing voice and a superior bit of acting. You’ll rave over his interpretations of “Road to Mandalay” and “De Glory Road,” neither of which smacks of the usual Kiwanis Club rendition. Louis Albenis, Alice Brady, and George Marion, Sr., form an excellent supporting cast. The operatic numbers are real achievements, especially the Prologue from Pagliacci which climaxes the film. Delightful for all adults.

SHE COULDN’T TAKE IT—(Columbia)—Joan Bennett, George Raft, Billie Burke and Walter Connolly furnish plenty of entertainment in this picture which depicts the capers of a too-rich family who handles its wealth with a slapstick and tragedy; nevertheless the film emerges as excellent entertainment with no definite moral involved. Miss Bennett takes full advantage of two or three high points to do some capable acting.

C A P S U L E  G U I D E

Barbary Coast—(United Artists)—Presents Miriam Hopkins, Edwin G. Robinson and a fine supporting cast in an absorbing story of gold rush days in San Francisco.

O’Hangingessy’s Boy—(M-G-M)—Wallace Beery and Jackie Cooper step forward with another smash hit. The picture is full of tears and excitement and maybe too much dialogue on occasions.

The Big Broadcast of 1936—(Paramount)—Jack Oakie, Lyda Roberti, Burns and Allen, Bill Robinson, Bing Crosby, and a few score other headliners in a very elaborate production that bases its story on the wonders of a television set. From beginning to end it is a steady pace of laughs and enjoyment.

Remember Last Night?—(Universal)—Carl Laemmle, Jr., presents a polished gem of exciting humor, studded with stars, in this film based on that best seller, Hangover Murders. Robert Young, Constance Cummings, and Edward Arnold win top honors.

Last Days Of Pompeii—(RKO)—Vesuvius stars in this spectacular of ancient days, along with Preston Foster in the rôle of a gladiator who gains tremendous power through brute strength and cunning.

I Live My Life—(M-G-M)—Joan Crawford sets a brand new pace in a grand comedy of a rich man’s daughter who falls hopelessly in love with an archaologist. Brian Aherne, contributes to the hilarious atmosphere along with some exceptional work by Frank Morgan.

Shipmates Forever—(Warner’s)—This film is another Annapolis production, brought to better than average levels through the captivating work of Ruby Keeler and Dick Powell.

The Clairvoyant—(Gaumont-British)—Claude Rains as Maximus, the seer, makes this film one of the best pictures yet to come across the Atlantic. Fay Wray in the rôle of his wife does a fine job.

Three Musketeers—(RKO)—Here’s a new and slightly different interpretation of the famous classic by Alexandre Dumas. Walter Abel plays the rôle of D’Artagnan.

Man Who Broke the Bank at Monte Carlo—(20th Century)—Half the story is told in the title—but only half. And we won’t reveal the rest. Ronald Colman handles the starring rôle magnificently. Joan Bennett appears as his love interest, and Monte Carlo provides the thrills.

Diamond Jim—(Universal)—It’s the life story of the famous Diamond Jim Brady. You will leave the theatre praising the amazing work of Edward Arnold, Binnie Barnes and Jean Arthur rate next honors. Heartily recommended.

Gay Deception—(20th Century)—Francis Lederer and Frances Dee head a formidable cast in a most entertaining picture recommended for audiences of all ages. Miss Dee performs outstandingly fine comedy.

Broadway Melody of 1936—(M-G-M)—Is one of the best all-around musicals yet to reach the screen. You’ll rave over Eleanor Powell’s dancing! Star cast.

Top Hat—(RKO)—Brings Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers up another notch in popularity. Good music and swell acting by everyone make this picture tops with everyone. Be sure and see it.

She Married Her Boss—(Columbia)—Claudette Colbert, Melvyn Douglas, Michael Bartlett and Edith Fellows contribute to a thoroughly entertaining film. They’re all excellent. Little Edith is an eye-opener.

The Midsummer Night’s Dream—(Warner’s)—This is the most different and undoubtedly the most beautiful film production you’ll see in a long while. An all-star cast brings the real Shakespeare to you in understandable, human terms.
A GIRL YOU KNOW

might have been trapped by this new underworld terror!

Like the girl next door... or at your office... the Loretta of this story never dreams that crime will strike her... until one cruel night she is hurled into the machine-gun fury of a nation-wide manhunt... her loved ones threatened... her life endangered!

Frantically, these people struggle. And YOUR heart beats to THEIR horror, THEIR hopes... for suddenly you realize, "This can happen not only to a girl I know... THIS CAN HAPPEN TO ME!"

SHOW THEM

NO MERCY!

A Darryl F. Zanuck
Twentieth Century Production
Presented by Joseph M. Schenck

with

Rochelle Hudson
Cesar Romero • Bruce Cabot
Edward Norris
EYE-WITNESS PHOTOS

by CHARLES RHODES

What a man Oakie! Surrounded by beautiful women, he's still the same old Jack. Here he is with Binnie Barnes, the hostess; Sophie Tucker, honored guest; and Phyllis Brooks. Everybody's happy!

Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald apparently don't tire of each other on the studio set. I snapped this one of them at the Trocadero.

Gordon Westcott's last photo, taken at Paul Kelly's ranch by X. Martin-Smith just before Gordon's fatal polo accident. He's shown here with Mrs. Jack Grant.

Party-ing at Marion Davies' home recently were Paula Stone and Lyle Talbot.

When Jackie Coogan threw his twenty-first birthday party, here's how he looked with Betty Grable, the girl friend. There is a cute story about her in this issue.

Here's a Palm Springs sport I'll bet you haven't heard about! I snapped Dick Powell and Joan Blondell bowling on an autumn night at the desert resort.

Marion Davies posed this one with George Brent and some friends at her recent party.

JANUARY, 1936
Ruby KEELER TELLS ON

He's a carefree fellow in pictures, but far, far different in real life!

by RUBY KEELER

WORKING WITH Dick Powell in six pictures— from 42nd Street of several years ago to Shipmates Forever—I couldn't help but come to know him very well—and to regard him as one of my best friends.

On the screen Dick seems to be carefree, irresponsible, and light-hearted—a collegiate sort of chap, most people would call him.

In real life he is nothing at all like that. He is naive, sincere, and really serious. Far from being light-hearted and careless, he actually gives deep consideration, to the point of worry, about his career and his future.

“What will happen to me if musical pictures lose their popularity?” he asks himself. “I'm not really an accomplished actor—I'm a singer. What might happen if I should lose my voice?”

I'll say for Dick that he is carefully providing against contingencies of this sort, and I think he deserves great credit for his foresightedness.

He has always admired the financial acumen of my husband, Al Jolson, and said to me a year or so ago, "If Al wouldn't mind, Ruby, and if it wouldn't be betraying a family secret—tell me what sort of bonds and securities he buys, so I can follow his example."

○ I Told Him it wasn't a secret; Al buys only government bonds and good preferred stocks after investigating them carefully. Now Dick does the same.

In view of his tremendous popularity (he gets more fan mail than any other player on the Warners lot), you might think he'd be spoiled. But he isn't—not the least bit.

He does something, by the way, in regard to his fan mail, which I have never heard of another player doing. Whenever a letter interests him especially, or makes a suggestion that seems constructive, he not only sends his own photograph to the writer but writes back, "Let me have your photograph in return, won't you?" And he means that in all friendliness—and has a huge collection of pictures of boys and girls, men and women, whom he'll probably never see in real life.

He's as amiable as anyone I've ever known. He likes everyone and wants everyone to like him. He is chummy with prop-boys and juicers on the set as with his fellow-stars and the directors. He is simplicity itself.

○ On A Smr the other day the players, between scenes, engaged in a goofy kind of game called "As you would be." We'd pick out a certain individual and then decide what he might have been if he weren't a movie actor. Dick, they agreed, would be "the best soda jerker in a middle western town of five thousand people!"

That seemed to everybody a pretty apt characterization. To a certain extent it is. Not that Dick is a "hick" in the ludicrous sense of the word. He's had plenty of metropolitan experience as a theatrical master of ceremonies and on his personal appearance tours. As the saying goes, he knows all the answers.

But he is a country boy—a small town boy—at heart. He comes, you know, from the hamlet of Mountain View, Arkansas, which has a population of 430! In his native state, he is affectionately known as "Arkansas' Public Citizen Number 1." He proudly calls himself a "razorback," which I understand is the Arkansas term for a backwoodsman or "hill-billy." Sometimes, around the lot, we call him by the latter nickname.

His most cherished possession is Automobile license No. 1 from Arkansas, which the governor sends him every year and which he carries on his car above his California license. He's happy as a kid about that license, and likes to point it out to new-made friends.

He's sentimental, you see—a trait I like—about his boyhood days and
boyhood friends. With a number of these he keeps up a regular correspondence, and exchanges Christmas presents.

One day he brought a battered old cornet onto the set, and showed it to me. "This is what started me off on a musical career," he said. "When I was about ten or twelve, I envied every player in the Mountain View amateur band, and wanted to play something myself—it didn't matter what. The cornetist bought a new instrument, and offered to sell me this one for $3. I ran errands, chopped wood, shoveled snow, and did all sorts of work for six months before I scraped together the three bucks. I never did get to play in the band. My family moved to Little Rock. Nowadays," he smiled, "they tell me that my cornet practicing got so much on the neighbors' nerves that we had to move..."

Then He Played for me, on the old cornet, one of his numbers from Broadway Gondolier—the popular 'Rose in her Hair.'

Dick is generally happy, and indicates his happiness by singing. Most vocalists coddle and nurse their voices, using them only when required. But Dick is always caroling around the sets, and is only too glad to join such 'barbershop harmonists' as Pat O'Brien, Frank McHugh, and Allen Jenkins—or any other studio trio that needs a fourth.

Dick has often been termed America's most eligible bachelor, and in a way, maybe he is. He has youth, good looks, a charming personality, plenty of money, and abundant prospects. Quite a catch for a girl!

And people often ask me, "What's the low-down about Dick's romantic affairs? Who is he going to marry? Mary Brian? Alice Faye? Mary Carlisle? You know Dick so well—tell us the inside dope!"

Friends, Your guess is as good as mine! Of course, Dick has gone out with those particular girls—but with others, too. From time to time I've been "Mother" Keeler to him when he came to me with his problems involving this girl or that. Even though I'm quite a bit younger than Dick, he has often made a confidante of me—perhaps because I'm a "matron."

But well as I know him, I really haven't an idea whom he will marry. I don't believe he knows, himself. At all events, I feel rather sure that matrimony is not in immediate prospect for him.

Right now he is too much engrossed in seeing to... [Continued on page 57]
They snap their fingers at too-nice conventions, these filmland pagans! They keep Hollywood pulsing with life and laughter

by JERRY LANE

They follow red lightning! A whim—a quick desire—and they’re off. No stifling fears for the future. No regrets for the past. It’s only the NOW that counts. Ernst Lubitsch, that old maestro of human nature, calls them the un-chained.

“She is one of them, that Miriam Hopkins,” he said to me one day, “She is the most mentally free person I have ever known.”

And Miriam has fought for that freedom. She came from that group of people which, of all groups in the United States, is most tied by tradition and convention. The aristocratic poor of the South. Until she was fifteen Miriam was dependent on rich relations for every dress she wore, for the food she ate. And then with all that flaming intensity of hers she rebelled—due chiefly to an article she had read by a girl who had been in much the same predicament she was. The girl, it seems, had decided to step out of the genteel stagnation. She made up her mind to become the most glamorous figure in New York. “By ‘glamorous’ she probably meant far more than I realized at the time,” chuckled Miriam. “But I determined to be glamorous too. Little funny-face me! I wanted to be entirely on my own…”

Miriam started out in a way that must have shocked her family into a state of jitters. They had gone to New York, she and her mother and sister, so the sister could be entered in a private school. And Miriam found a job as a waitress! For three days she manipulated a tray. Then she did worse. She became a chorus girl… Unheard of, unthinkable, in the collective estimation of her elders. No girl of her status in Savannah, Georgia, had ever done such a thing before.

It was the first time the pagan in the little Hopkins had shown itself. It’s never been out of sight since…

- You can’t predict a move she makes. You have a date to breakfast with her—which you arranged only the evening before—and when you arrive, presto! She’s flown. At five that morning she awoke with an urge to spend the week-end in Florida. To think is to act with Miriam. “Twas Napoleon who said that the people blessed with that ability were the makers of history. And how our Hopkins has made history!

She divorced her second husband so she could adopt a baby… She donned a diver’s suit and walked the floor of the Atlantic Ocean when she was warned the current was dangerous.

She said: “Of course I’m not beautiful—but I’m going to be a star!”

Which gives you some idea of the Hopkins’ temperature. Austin Parker, that second husband, is as fond of the acquired child now as she is but it was his first refusal of adoption that prompted the [Continued on page 56]
SOME girls just naturally attract people—especially in bathing suits. So when I heard Shirley was basking in the desert sunshine at Palm Springs, I drove over to the Desert Inn with my camera—and what a crowd I found!

But Shirley is a grand little scout, unspoiled by all such adulation. She greeted me with a friendly wave and didn’t even start dodging when I brought out my candid camera. "I’d rather not pose, though," she suggested tentatively.

So I agreed to catch most of my pictures without posing her, and what a riot it was. Shirley grinned and went right on reading Popeye, or climbing ladders.
Wallace Beery—"Wally" to his friends—has done just about everything, in the movies. He has roamed as explorer, beachcomber, sailor and soldier from one place to another and there is hardly a country on the map in which the scenes of his pictures have not been laid.

But here is the amazing thing: his life has been as colorful and exciting as the plots he has helped unfold!

"Yes, I've cooked a mulligan stew in a gasoline can, in the movies, and I've done it in real life," he said. "I've walked the ties of a movie-railroad and I've slept under movie culverts. But if you think I haven't done the same thing in real life, you're crazy!"

"Sometimes, when I play parts like that I forget where I am—forget I'm on a studio stage and it seems as if I were a kid again, walking the ties, as I did when I ran away from home.

"In pictures, sometimes I'm rich—sometimes I'm poor. Actually, I've made three fortunes and been broke so many times I've lost count.

"In my private life—" he broke off grinning—"if an actor can be said to HAVE any private life, I'm always planning trips. Trips I never get time to take. But I've traveled the world over on celluloid, from the Foreign Legion of Algiers, to the Friedrich-Strasse of Grand Hotel. Did you notice how I pronounced that word Friedrich-Strasse? I tell you, you get culture in the movies."

He rose and started pacing, as he does most of the time when he is talking. For this two hundred pound six-footer is a dynamo of energy.

"What you were saying a few minutes ago," he commented, "is true. My own life DOES sort of parallel the parts I've played."

That may largely be due to the fact that his range of interest in things is wide. He is not one-sided.

- In Pictures He plays the director of a bank—in real life he is the director of a bank. Recently at an attorney's convention he spoke at length, showing a surprising knowledge of the profession. He is a reserve officer in the U.S. Navy, in the flying corps. So you can see how apt the remark was, that his real self and his shadow self (a 200-pound shadow self is quite a shadow!) were more united than is usually the case.

"There isn't a whole lot can happen to me on the screen," Wally was saying, "that hasn't happened on the stage of life! Pretty swell expression that—for me . . . eh? Except that on the screen I never get my girl. How could

an ugly old war horse like me? But in real life I got the finest girl in the world. I had an oculist look at Rita's eyes when she accepted me and said she didn't think I was a bit homely. Mind you, I'm not swearing that that is EXACTLY [Continued on page 58]

HOLLYWOOD
MY DAUGHTER Ginger
by Mrs. ROGERS

You never read a stranger story than this!
Those early years were full of heartaches

As told to HARMONY HAYNES

IN ORDER THAT you may understand and appreciate just what I mean when I say "My Daughter, Ginger," I shall have to give you a picture of her advent into this world.

Ginger was not born into a home where, for months, the entire family had anxiously awaited her arrival. She was born in a tiny cottage at the outskirts of a small town and only a black cat and I knew she was coming.

When I was but little more than a child, I married Ginger's father, a man much older than I. A very sober and dignified gentleman of the South, whose family had been the sturdy pioneers of the State of Missouri. My first baby, a little daughter, had died at birth and left me with the feeling that I was being smothered under family pride and tradition.

One day when this feeling was at its height, I stood on the street corner. A bus, bearing the label, "Independence" passed by. To me it seemed to spell freedom, a chance to be myself instead of part of a family tradition. I took the bus.

When I arrived in Independence, only fifteen miles distant, I stepped from the bus to the town's one little street car and rode to the end of the line. There was a tiny white cottage with a garden in the rear. A sign on it said, "For rent $20.00 a month."

That night a dreadful storm came up. Over the howling of the wind, I heard the yowling of a stray cat. I opened the door and in walked a black cat who was to be my sole companion for many months to come.

THE FOLLOWING day was bright and clear. I took that same little street car to the heart of the city and sought out the local newspaper and asked for a job. The kindly editor said it could be arranged. My salary was twelve dollars a week to start with. Not much—but enough, for food was cheap and my other wants amounted to very little.

In a few weeks I found that I was once more to become a mother. At first I was frightened and bewildered. I bowed my head before the greater force of nature and went on with my work. Then fear changed to strength and I was very happy. Not only had I freedom and a good job but I had something to work for, something to hope for, something to plan for.

My work was interesting and there was plenty of it. I covered all the local events, wrote news, solicited advertising, and did everything else there was to do on a small-town paper. Everyone was kind to me and would have been only too happy to have made me one of them but friends expect confidences and a run-away wife could not indulge in such luxuries.

When the sun was bright I worked in the garden. When night came I wrote, read, sewed, cooked and planned for the future, for the time when kitty and I would not be alone.

TWO MONTHS before Ginger was born, my paper sent me to Kansas City to cover [Continued on page 51]
FOREIGN INVADERS Have Bette Davis on the run.

When Warner Brothers decided to film Petrified Forest, they couldn't decide whether to take a whole company to Arizona for desert scenes, or bring the desert to Hollywood. They finally reached a compromise. One company was sent to Arizona for atmospheric shots. The other remained at home for close-ups.

Bette Davis and Leslie Howard, the two principals, stayed at the studio, where an immense sound stage was turned into a veritable desert. With the big overhead lights on, it was impossible to tell where the desert "props" ended and the backdrop began. As a matter of fact, you could walk down a dusty "desert" road for almost a city block before you reached the end of Warner Brothers' private desert. It was so real that one woman fainted from the heat when the thermometer said only 76.

To make the scene effective, Warners imported many costly cactus plants and other desert flora from Arizona, and reconstructed one sweep of the desert in exact detail. And thereby lies our tale.

Bette was strolling across the desert. The cameras were grinding away and all went well. Suddenly from Bette came a surprised exclamation. And another. In a hurt sort of voice. She began running for the one hut on the whole private "desert" and dived in through the screen door.

Director Archie Mayo commenced looking for the cause of this sudden and uncalled-for interruption. He found the foreign invaders we were telling you about—thousands of flying ants that had come with the Arizona cacti. Production was suspended for twenty-four hours while Bette nursed her wounds and courageous men armed with insect sprays invaded the desert to rout the foe.

Donald Woods Knows!

What's the most difficult period of adjustment for married couples?

A group of the stars were giving their estimates at a recent filmland party. Some said the first two years. Others held out for the fourth and fifth. But Donald Woods, who is very successfully married to a very grand little lady, brought the house down with laughter at his reply:

"The first seven years are the hardest," he said with pretended seriousness. "We've been married seven years and a day."

Her First Kiss

We've got the truth from Gladys Swarthout about her first screen kiss—or, for that matter, her first stage or screen kiss. It was during a love scene for Rose of the Rancho when John Boles took the famous brunette opera star in his arms and implanted a soulful kiss upon her lips.

The famous Miss Swarthout clung to Boles until the director called, "Cut!" and then sank into her chair with a sigh.

"That's my first professional kiss," she confessed, "and if you must know the truth, my face is burning! But with all due respects to Mr. Boles, I didn't feel thrilled. On the other hand, I don't think anyone can be kissed at any time and be completely cold about it. I'll be able to tell more about it the next time I have to do such a scene."

"Next time" undoubtedly will be in Give Us This Night, with Jan Kiepura co-starring. Meantime, you're going to find a new star in Miss Swarthout when you see Rose of the Rancho.

Wally's New Mansion

The Beery's—Wallace, Rita and little Carol Ann—were motoring along Sunset Boulevard, en route from Hollywood to their home in Beverly one evening, when Carol Ann nudged the star, and pointed to a newly completed mansion, its white brick walls, rose-dotted front lawn and fenced-in rear yard with swimming pool and tennis courts illuminated with flood lights.

"Isn't it beautiful, Daddy," enthused Carol Ann, pointing. "My, but I'd like to live in a house like that!"

"Wouldn't we all!" added Mrs. Beery.

Wally had just been offered a radio contract calling for $5,000 a week for twelve weeks. He had been turning the matter over in his mind, but up to that moment had reached no decision. Next morning, however, he breakfasted earlier than usual, and was off to inspect the manse that had struck the fancy of Carol Ann and Rita.

An hour later he signed the radio contract—and bought the house.

HOLLYWOOD
This Topsy-Turvy World!

Sometimes we think the Marx Brothers are the only sane inhabitants of this dizzily whirling globe. Harpo, the Silent, is sure of it.

The mad clown in the curly red wig long ago decided it was useless to try to talk sense to anyone. Twenty years ago he even gave up talking.

At last, however, he has decided to make one final Statement to the Press before going back into the great silence. Surprisingly enough, his voice does not creak with rust. His tongue waggles easily, wittily. This is the first thing he said:

"Here's how crazy things are—for almost twenty years I never said a word on the stage, so when times got tough in vaudeville I thought I ought to get by fine in the silent movies. Nobody would have me. Then when talkies came in, I clean up. It doesn't make sense!"

"There's no use trying to be sane," he continued abruptly. "Once while our act was playing in Pittsburgh I went to see a kid football game. Only I didn't get there. Instead I noticed they were playing The Cocosnuts in a cheap little movie house, so I went in. A big fellow sat down beside me. When it came to that part where I get sore at a telephone and start to

[Continued on page 44]
I Wonder What's Become of Sally?

Ten Years Ago, a great star and a great director quarrelled over a story. The director, in the heat of his short-lived Irish wrath, declared, "Why an extra girl could play the part."

The star, who never, never lost her temper, smiled in amusement and said, "Then why not let an extra girl play it."

Mary Pickford was the star, Marshall Neilan was the director, and the story was Mike. Mickey Neilan adored Mary and he certainly hadn't meant a word of what he had said. But Mary had called his foolish bluff and his little-boy spirit simply wouldn't take a dare.

It was a lucky break for some little girl—a little girl with the intelligence of a woman but with the appearance and soul of a child. Mickey looked over the field. Extra girls were plentiful—blondes, brunettes, red heads and naturals—all beautiful, all eager, all worthy but hardly the type to fit into a Mary Pickford rôle.

Then along came one who was different—a tiny, child-like creature with a heart shaped face, large blue eyes and a riot of cloudy, dark curls.

- Mickey grinned and called on all his saints to make her real—not to let her vanish before he could speak to her.

"Cameo-face" he called her until she told him she was Chotsie Noonan and boasted that she was "going on fifteen."

The test was perfect. Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer consented to star her in Mickey's Mike. The Noonan family also agreed and the school board promised not to make too big a fuss provided Chotsie was supplied with a teacher on the set.

Chotsie was a cute name—it meant "little sweetheart" but it wouldn’t look well on a marquee—so Sally O'Neil was born.

Mike was a success and Sally O'Neil was a star before she was fifteen years old. A star with a long term contract. Then something happened. Marshall Neilan left Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and [Continued on page 60]

Shearing the Locks » » » » » » » » » » » » » Donald Woods

Twelve weeks of work on The Frisco Kid meant ten inches of hair on Don's fair head. It looks bad!

"Take it easy," says Don as the barber prepares to eliminate a portion of his curly black locks

He's seen that fellow somewhere before—or has he? Donald looks just a little surprised into the mirror

The final brush-off! And no longer does he have the appearance of the fiery young editor in Frisco Kid

- Photos by Charles Rhodes

HOLLYWOOD
How to Make a Hit with Betty Grable

(Jackie Coogan Please Note)

No Matter How much you enjoy Betty Grable's work when you see her playing opposite Joe Penner in Collegiate, don't tell her about it . . . in the morning.

Betty doesn't like to hear things in the morning, even if they're good. In fact, she doesn't like anything at all in the morning. She hates being awakened, she despises getting up, the thought of breakfast is abhorrent to her, and people who telephone her before eleven give her the screaming jitters. But after she's had that dreaded breakfast, she immediately becomes the cheerful young lady who made such a hit in the Gay Divorcee when she did that knock-knee number with Edward Everett Horton.

And while we're on the subject of getting along with little blonde Betty, here are a few more pointers. If you have Betty to lunch, be sure to serve avocado. She dotes on them. But don't serve it on orange pottery. The color affects Betty unpleasantly. (Blue and white are her favorites).

Don't ask Betty to go airplane riding. Betty and her mother and her dog were caught in a storm once when they were flying over the Sierras, and came very near losing their lives. They did lose their taste for planes. Don't offer Betty a drink, because she doesn't care for liquor. However, a milk shake would go over big. If you're in a crowd with Betty, and suddenly find her missing, she hasn't been kidnapped. She's probably hiding because she's heard that someone plans to ask her to sing or dance.

Don't mind if Betty seems shy at first. She's always that way with people until she feels acquainted. Don't give Betty a cat for a pet. She doesn't like them. But if you know of a nice dog . . . well, that's a different story. And don't pronounce Grable as if you spelled it Grabble or Grobble.

We Discovered All this when we called on Betty and her mother at the Knickerbocker the other afternoon, and [Continued on page 60]
It was Joe Penner on the phone. He was talking very cordially and yet very grimly.

"Come on out to my house," he said. "We're going to have a duck dinner. And don't bother to bring the duck."

The way he hung up the phone sounded ominous. Visions arose of something dire and disastrous about to happen to Goo-Goo. You remember Goo-Goo—the duck that caused all the commotion in College Rhythm; the duck that helped Joe become a radio idol.

One couldn't help thinking of Goo-Goo. So we rushed right out to Joe's little palace, and sure enough, Goo-Goo was about to be panned. Fowl play, we called it, but it wasn't play for Goo-Goo.

"Come right in," Joe said in a most business-like tone of voice. "Come on out and watch the massacre. I have stood about enough nonsense from this doggone animal."

He had Goo-Goo under his arm.

Well, if it isn't Joe Penner—looking a trifle pained! Goo-Goo, the duck, will answer for this—perhaps with his neck.

"Come-in," says Joe, "Jeeves, ditch this duck before I get a bit peeved."

"I thought I told him to get rid of the boid," Joe moans. "It looks bad!"

"I should have thought of this sooner," Joe Penner says. "It's duck soup for us."

There was down on Goo-Goo, as there is on most ducks. The difference was that Joe was down on ducks in general, and more particularly on this fellow who had been creating too much of a furore for anybody's nerves.

"Can you imagine," says Joe grimly, "this darned thing having the full run of the house? You find him everywhere. He sleeps on the bed. He swims in the fountain. He gabs out loud in the front room. For weeks he has had a finger in the pie. That fact gave me an idea. So tonight we have duck pie. Or roast duck. Or something. It will be very Goo-ey, if you get my meaning."

Goo-Goo had a most mournful look in his face. It was obvious that to him this was distasteful business, indeed. Duck soup of him scarcely could be duck soup to him.

Nevertheless, the march of doom began, and it led straight back through the hallway to the patio where Joe kept an axe.

"This is the [Continued on page 61]"
WOMEN HAVE HELPED ME

Says George Raft

He measures his words coolly, but what he says about women carries a terrific wallop—this month's COMMAND STORY

by LEW GARVEY

It All Started when someone misquoted George Raft. The story got out that George admitted he was not only afraid of women, but he also thoroughly mistrusted them. And other such things.

So I went to visit him at his exclusive apartment, and found him quite willing to talk about the subject. It was a funny sort of interview. Mack Gray, his close friend and constant companion was there. We didn't just simply start talking. We lolled around the place for a full half hour smoking and reading the newspapers.

Knowing this sleek-haired lad pretty well, and feeling a very genuine admiration for his attitude toward women, his utterly square, honest, "unsheiklike" dealings with them, his almost old-fashioned respect for them, I didn't like to see him so quoted. If he had said anything of the sort, it was intended to counteract the "ladies' man" propaganda stressed in his earlier publicity, a "line" very distasteful to George.

"Let's go into this woman matter and get it straight," I proposed. "Perhaps you can put yourself before the fans in a reasonable light."

"That'd be a help," said George good-naturedly.

"I'll ask some questions, and you answer them honestly. Not any old gush about chivalry and respect for the fair sex, or any modernistic stuff about a woman's rights, but rather, just how much influence a woman—wife or sweetheart—has on her man's work in the world."

- George tossed his newspaper aside.
  "Shoot!" said he. "You can't get my goat."  [Continued on page 48]
Here's a grand glimpse of the singing Romeo who has
swept Hollywood and the whole nation

by KATHARINE HARTLEY

So the young Nino was brought up on Romeo and Juliet ... he played in
the near-by woods and gardens which are reputed to be the trysting place of
those ill-fated lovers ... and even before he was old enough to read, Nino
had heard their sad story a hundred times. He had looked at their grave, and
wondered how love could be so cruel. And he decided, then and there,
that love would have no such sad end for him.

But his one love, "the love of his life" did come to a sad end, as I shall tell
you later. At the moment, I want to introduce him to you as he is today
... debonair, romantic, with a charm for all.

During his brief stay in Hollywood, during the making of Here's to
Romance, he caused feminine hearts to thump so loudly that in some parts of
the town, citizens swore they felt a mild earthquake. Of course that was
absurd ... it was only a quiver. And after the citizens, especially the
female ones, all got a look and a "listen" at Nino, they understood.

The First quivers and vibrations were felt when Jesse L. Lasky, the
producer, introduced his new star to the town at a swanky cocktail party
given in his honor. So that you may fully appreciate the exuberance with
which Nino Martini was greeted, I must first explain to you how perfectly
the stage was set for him, and why Holly-
wood damsels recognized him at once
as a romantic influence they had long
been in need of.

All the leading men and the masu-
cline stars who have shone so brightly
in Hollywood of late, have been strictly
one-woman men, or complete hermits.
Henry Fonda, Bob Taylor, Fred Mac-
Murray, for example, have been "going
steady" with one girl since they ar-
rived in Hollywood. Even the singing
boys, Joe Morrison, Nelson Eddy,
Michael Bartlett, Dick Powell, etc.,
have confined their romantic songs to
their own living rooms, and are
scarcely ever seen out in public.
Then there ... [Continued on page 46]
HARRY CARR'S SHOOTING SCRIPT

IT LOOKS LIKE a Winter of high temperament, if nothing else.
Fredric March, after working with the lady in Anna Karenina, says Garbo can’t stand being looked at on the sets.

Simone Simon, the new French sensation, can’t work unless seventeen varieties of perfume are spread out on a shelf to help her with her emotions. Who knows but what the new ordeal of Hollywood may increase her necessities to nineteen smells—or even more! Who knows? Hollywood does all kinds of queer things to people.

The gentleman who says he is Mae West’s husband is coming out to Hollywood to have another look; and Mae says she will be glad to meet him. There sounds like a sarcastic implication in that.

When Color "Ain’t"

Henry Hathaway, with Lives of a Bengal Lancer to his credit, says the way to make color pictures is not to have color.

Anyway he has been looking at Rembrandt’s Old Lady Paring Her Nails, Daubigny’s Evening, Corot’s A Lane Through the Trees and he finds that the boys confined their color in painting to grays and dull effects; so that is the way he is going at Trail of the Lonesome Pine which will be the first outdoor color picture.

Rouben Mamoulian, who made Becky Sharp, rushed at his job with a bucket full of scarlets and blues.

The Racing Actors

Whatever they are going to get in the way of high art for Hollywood will have to be soon and prompt, the races are coming. After that, the studios are just a darn nuisance.

Bing Crosby has a new horse named “Madam Attorney” which was given to him at Saratoga by Albert G. Vanderbilt. It may be all right but I don’t bet my money on any horse that was given away for nothing by anybody to anybody.

Constance Bennett has disposed of Rattlebrain, her horse which required so many swear words for encouragement.

Clark Gable, Robert Z. Leonard, John Meehan, Leon Gordon, David Butler and a number of others will have horses on the track.

Marlene Tames Down

I saw Marlene Dietrich working on a set under the direction of Frank Borzage the other day. They both had an air of warily watching each other for the first blow.

Borzage is a fine director but as unemotional as a calm at sea. He just sits around and smokes a pipe; very depressing for a temperamental young lady star. When they smoke, Frank just waits patiently for them to get through.

Reports are that Marlene was surprised when he did not take seventy or eighty close-ups in her grand scene; he took one just to show he was interested.

Joan Tone

No doubt Joan Crawford kept denying it because she wanted to marry Franchot Tone without a mob present. Tone is a fine young fellow and they ought to be able to fend off the dangers that always threaten marriages between professionals.

Joan is one of the most remarkable girls I have ever known. She has a deadly determination that could move mountains. For a long time she has been making up the deficiencies of her education by having university professors come to her house in relays pouring in erudition and learning.

That her marriage to Doug Fairbanks, Jr. did not pan out was no fault of hers. Doug was an immature boy with all kinds of sentimental and foolish notions. He threw away a rare and beautiful devotion. Few women have loved with such unselfish devotion.

Snob Stuff

That perennial old stand-by Little Lord Fauntleroy is to be given again on the screen.

It would be a task to find a more snobbish story than Mrs. Burnett’s classic. But it’s still a great favorite.

JANUARY, 1936
There's Another Boom on in Westerns these days in Hollywood. The boys from the Bar-U Ranch, the cowhands from the Flying C, and the outfit from Bitter Creek are sittin' pretty and ridin' high. Chaps are back on the Boulevard, and the hat check girl at the Trocadero is parking sombreros. Whooppee! EEEEEE-EEEEE-YOW!

Hoot Gibson is with us after a ten months trip among his fans, Buck Jones has come into town from his ranch, Tom Mix has said good-bye to the big top, Ken Maynard has returned from piloting his plane over Inca ruins in Yucatan, George O'Brien is home from Europe. They're all rarin' to go. There has been a bad slump in Westerns for a couple of years and Hollywood shook its head and prophesied dismally that they were "through" for the steenth time since the days of Broncho Billy Anderson. But Westerns started this industry on its way and the last movie that is made in the

By

DOROTHY CALHOUN

Year Two Thousand and Something probably will be a Western. Even in these lean years the foothills around Cahuenga Pass have been filled with quickie cowboys chasing indie Indians.

There's another boom on in horse opera these days. On the back lot at Universal they are furnishing up their Western village sets, in Culver City they are building corrals, location men are combing the Sierras for new scenery and the scenario writers are turning out stories about the Old Santa Fé or Lonely Valley or Dead Man's Gulch. The same plots, the same stars, even the horses are the same though Buck Jones' Silver is almost twenty-one years old, but there's one difference. They don't call them "Westerns" this year. RKO Studios were distinctly hurt when we spoke of Richard Dix's last picture so crudely. They were nice about it but they made haste to correct us. The Arizonian, they explained, [Continued on page 64]
It was a dreadful mistake—he began talking to the young lady about how he hated to give interviews

by ELIZABETH BORTON

He was a slight man, wearing an unobtrusive gray suit, and a tan which looked as if by rights he should have been pale and the glow was just an exhibition of contrariness. He stopped, put up one finger in a vague exhibition of a compelling gesture, and asked feebly, “Were you looking for me?”

He had a hollow sort of voice, sad and dreary and utterly without human passion. A strained voice—like the water you drain off cooked rice. A longish, sad face with a dejected mouth and empty, resigned eyes.

“Yes,” I said with an uncertain smile, “I’m sure I met you somewhere, and I just had to talk with you.”

I had been staring at him in the manner of a person who is trying hard to place the object of her attentions. He was very nice. When I decided that I had known this meek fellow somewhere before, he almost apologized in giving me a chance to find out.

We were walking beside each other. He reminded me of the Mad Hatter a little, in Alice in Wonderland, but there was no restlessness about him. A dead calm.

- “I have just been following the postman,” he confessed suddenly. “It’s fatal with me. I see somebody and I just sort of follow him. After a while I somehow realize that I am getting nowhere toward places I should be, and I start back. It’s really fun to walk along beside postmen. You don’t have to watch traffic. They’re good about the lights. They hardly ever cross against them.”

- “Well, whatever in the world do you follow people for? Think whom you might pick out to trail? You might get your pocket picked.”

- “I have, once or twice. But once we went right into a barber shop. I didn’t need a shave either. It was funny, getting the shave.”

- He laughed, mirthlessly.

- “Well, here we are,” he continued, as we passed a little soda and beer place. “Might as well go in. I didn’t think of asking you,” he explained, waving his hands in wide, rather tulee gestures. “It just seemed to come to me. ‘Walk in,’ the sign said, so here we are.” He laughed, and sat down.

- “Have a beer?”

- “I might as well.” I began to feel the same way. Funny. A sort of drift-with-the-tide feeling. It was peaceful. A little crazy, though.

I looked at him closely.

- “I know who you are,” I said. “You’re Charles Butterworth!”

I put happy discovery into my voice, but he just looked crushed.

- “Go on,” he said, “you didn’t finish the speech. It goes, ‘You’re Charles Butterworth, that nit-wit.’”

- “Oh no,” I protested faintly. “Oh no.”

- Our beer came. With a fierce gesture, he drained his glass and sat there panting a little. “I’m trying to work up a rage,” he said. He worked a little longer. It didn’t come. He relaxed.

- “I might have another.”

- “So might I.”

- “I ought to work up a rage some day about people who think I get paid for being myself in pictures. That woolly-brain, they call me. I’m not a woolly-brain.”

- “Of course you’re not! I think you’re very gifted.”

He deprecated in a dejected way. “I really can act, you know,” he said, with a touch of bitterness. “It’s just because I hate to make decisions of any kind that the idea gets around that I’m Him.”

- “Him?”

- “That Butterworth in the pictures. You know, my wife tells me I ought to go out in public and see people, and let interviewers talk to me. Then they’d know I was different. But it seems like such [Continued on page 63]
I F YOU WANT ideal friendships, ideal love, look to your stars! Naturally I mean the heavenly stars—what we call the "signs of the zodiac." You can read much of your own life message in what I'm going to say about the Hollywood stars. Find the particular sign you were born under and see how the ensuing descriptions apply to yourself.

The question I've been asked most frequently of late is about the marriage of Joan Crawford and Franchot Tone. According to their stars, how are they suited to each other?

To begin with, Joan comes under two signs instead of one. Officially she is an Aries person, her birthday being March 23. But since she was born during the first six days of that sign she also belongs to the one preceding it—which is Pisces. Now what complicates matters is the fact that Mr. Tone is a member of the Pisces House too; birth date, February 27.

Can two people who are driven by moods, who have somber depths in their nature that make them hard to understand, find happiness together? I think so and I'll tell you why. The beacon light of their marriage, the safety zone so to speak, is going to be their absolute genius for encouraging each other. Pisces people have that ability. They also require it from others because they lose faith in themselves so easily. Franchot, of course, is born under the full strength of the sign—which means that he moves as silently and swiftly as deep water.

Many dark days are made bearable to him by his high type of mind. For they're inclined to brood, these Pisces folk. The very whimsical attitude they take towards life is shadowed by it. I won't deny a

[Continued on page 62]

WHEN WERE YOU BORN?

CAPRICORN, the sign of logic. For those born between December 21 and January 20.

AQUARIUS, the sign of idealism. For those born between January 20 and February 19.

PISCES, the sign of intuition. For those born between February 19 and March 20.

ARIES, the sign of leadership. For those born between March 21 and April 19.

TAURUS, the sign of determination. For those born between April 19 and May 20.

GEMINI, the sign of versatility. For those born between May 20 and June 21.

CANCER, the sign of diplomacy. For those born between June 21 and July 22.

LEO, the sign of accomplishment. For those born between July 22 and August 22.

VIRGO, the sign of observation. For those born between August 22 and September 23.

LIBRA, the sign of justice. For those born between September 23 and October 23.

SCORPIO, the sign of ability. For those born between October 23 and November 22.

SAGITTARIUS, the sign of aspiration. For those born between November 22 and December 21.
I HAD A CRUSH ON GENE RAYMOND

Here's an amazing story by one who has watched Gene rise to dizzy heights.

DANIEL WEBSTER and the Thesaurus of Slang agree upon the definition of a crush. "Completely overcome. Totally subdued. A mash!" All of which perfectly described my reaction three years ago when, as a staff writer for a Hollywood fan magazine, I received the first studio still of Gene Raymond across my desk. Hmm-m, I thought. Different. Not the usual camera grin. Firm mouth. Broad shoulders. Clean-cut. Laughter only in his eyes. But magazine interviewers aren't supposed to think of a guy that way—personally, like that. So I placed him carefully in the file of out-going pictures. All that day up until mailing time he had a way of bobbing up at the top of the heap. There was something about the guy, all right. The following day I begged my editor for an assignment.

Today Gene Raymond is still bobbing up at the top of the Hollywood heap—booming would be more like it! And it's pleasant to know that in the years since, during which I have come to know him as a friend, my first impressions were right—and lasting ones! The constant friction with fame's buffer hasn't over-polished his ego. His eyes still laugh—at things more often than with them. The same sense of humour—the kind with a swinging door. He can take it as well as hand it out. His viewpoints continue to be refreshing because he continues to think for himself. His ideals have remained intact, thank heaven—even strengthened as they've been tested.

Really a lone wolf at heart, he's not interested. But what woman will say this complete independence is not attractive? Three of Hollywood's more glamorous ladies have confidentially expressed their opinions that it is—but very! I doubt even if Gene would be interested in knowing this, though he'd be glad they liked him.

Actually his is the devastating charm of a little boy whose hands are stuffed into his pockets, whose mouth is black with jam, and whose eyes simply witter you with their innocence. He is an unmerciful tease, an irrepressible prankster. He has the carefree, worry-less, vigor of youth—with youth's confidence and courage to face any issue. His is a complete capacity to enjoy living. I have never seen a man get as genuine a bang out of the little...[Continued on page 49]

---

Gene Raymond and Jeanette MacDonald, snapped in the above photo at a filmland preview, are fast friends. Below, Gene with two of his favorite pets.

---

To me, there's something very satisfying in having correctly judged that picture on my desk. Yet to sit down and attempt to analyze Gene Raymond, try to tell why I like him—or as I've admitted, have a crush on him—is difficult. Because he hasn't conformed to any mold save that set by his own intelligent understanding and knowledge. Because his appeal isn't based upon the usual standards of attraction or popularity.

In the first place he doesn't give a hoot about either. He is what he is, and true to that self. What people don't like about him he can't help.
It's All in the point of view, of course, but to the world beyond the borders of Filmania, our inhabitants must appear at times to be slightly insane. Where else could a beautiful woman sit down to dine in perfect amity with three ex-husbands? And what would Keokuk, for instance, think of its leading matrons if they proudly published months in advance their anticipations of a blessed event? How would a bevy of New York bankers react if the distinguished Japanese "count" they were entertaining, were disclosed as a house boy put up to the trick by one of the firm?

Two exponents of nonsense: Robert Montgomery and Chester Morris. They're old pals

Plotting something again! Bob Montgomery and Joan Crawford prepare a little gag

ARE MOVIE PEOPLE Crazy?

They do the goofiest things in Hollywood! But that's just to be expected in the movies!

by JOHN WINBURN

But when Robert Montgomery and Chester Morris, of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, to all appearances the essence of sane conservatism, known as devoted husbands and exemplary fathers, suddenly are discovered in paint and wigs leading the clown parade at a recent exhibition of the greatest show on earth, it's time to investigate. Are movie people crazy?

I asked Bob Montgomery about it the other day.

"Chester is quite daft," Bob said cheerfully. "Possibly that's why he is my best friend. Corroborating details? I have enough to convict him hands down."

• The Phone Tinkled an interruption in his pine-panelled dressing room, in the famed Bachelor Hall at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer which houses their male stars. Bob lifted the receiver, and spoke these strange words:

"Hal-lo? Mist' Montgomery, he's busy by the stage yet."

Bob hung up with a satisfied grin, remarking: "Why be an actor, if you can't put it to practical account? And now for the evidence against Chester: "When I decided to give up my polo ponies, which were eating me out of house and home, I gave one to Leslie Howard and another to Chester Morris. I could see that Chester was inclined to [Continued on page 46]
SHIRLEY SCORES A Bull's-eye

Cast as the Littlest Rebel of the Civil War, Shirley is set for another smash hit!

by MARIAN RHEA

PING!
A grim-visaged gentleman on horseback, wearing the uniform of a colonel in the Union Army, turns a scowling glance in the direction whence came the pebble that hit him right smartly in the back of the neck.

Ping! A miss that time, but uncomfortably close. Someone is too confoundedly handy with a sling-shot. The colonel reins in his horse. Turns and glares down at a young person in hoop skirts and pantaloons, about six years old and curly-headed, whose round countenance is as haughty and displeased as his own.

"Who did that?" roars the colonel. "I did!" The pantalooned one's tone is fierce. She brandishes her sling shot defiantly.

"I don't like Yankees!"
"I see. You're a little rebel, then?"
"I'm not! I'm a Confederate! And I'm not afraid of YOU!"

A smile struggles with the sternness of the colonel's leathery countenance. "I'm glad of that. I shouldn't like to have a nice little girl like you afraid of me," he tells the sling-shot expert.

"Humph!"

"Okay! Cut!" yells Director Dave Butler on The Littlest Rebel set at Twentieth Century-Fox. Jack Holt (in the blue uniform) and Miss Shirley Temple (in the pantaloons and hoops) smile at each other.

"I didn't really mean I didn't like you," Shirley informs Jack.

"I know that," he assures her.

He DISMOUNTS and swings her up on his shoulder. They move off to an umbrella-shaded table where Mrs. Temple is waiting. The prop men arrange the stage for another shot . . .

It was hot that day on The Littlest Rebel set. Late autumn, but hot. Mrs. Temple wanted Shirley to sit quietly and rest after the just completed scene—"see, like Jack is doing..." She indicated "Colonel Holt" stretched out comfortably in a folding chair.

But Shirley had other ideas. "I got to do my arithmetic," she informed her mother. "I'm studying take-away now an' it's very interesting."

Importantly, she sat down at the table and occupied herself with such intricate problems as 4 minus 2 leaves 2, 6 minus 3 leaves 3 and 7 minus 4 leaves 3. She had mastered several laboriously and also audibly when a diversion occurred. Bill Robinson, also in the cast, attired in habiliments indicative of what the poor but honorable colored gentleman wore in the days of '61, began operations with Shirley's slingshot. His target was the big lettering—[Continued on page 65]
THE CHARM'S GONE
from My Charmed Life

by CHARLES BICKFORD

After Rubbing Elbows with Death so many times in my career that I've actually lost count, I had thoroughly convinced myself that mine was a "charmed" life... that I was a super-man pedestal high above Harm's reach. But no more! I've just been afforded an opportunity to peer into my own grave, and I don't care for what I saw there.

You see, familiarity, as a sage warned long ago, breeds contempt. That had become my attitude toward Death. Believe me, it was the wrong thing to think.

I have led a varied and scarcely conventional sort of life. My first brushes with death were as a hobo. Many times when I was riding the rods on a freight train I came within an ace of falling to my death. I can still remember the first time—a sharp curve, desperate clutching fingers, and the terrible moment when I nearly lost my grip.

Twice on trans-continental tours via the brakebeams of freight cars, I watched helplessly as fellow hoboes slipped from their "berths" only to be ground to death beneath steel wheels. I can recall another time when I was in Butte, Montana. In those days it was still a frontier town, gay, wild, and as colorful a place as a man could ever hope to see. I was in a gambling room that was teeming with life. All around me were....

[Continued on page 44]

Stars Own Stories

Charles Bickford, virile, he-man of the silver screen, has returned from a rendezvous with Death, bringing with him a story so packed with sheer, hair-raising drama that it tops any tale ever developed in the imagination of Hollywood's so-called Frankenstein scenarists.

Pounced upon by a 400-pound "killer" lion that sank its long fangs into the back of his neck, barely missing his jugular vein and carotid artery, the actor's life was saved only through feats of surgery seldom, if ever before, attempted on a human.

Bickford, who in his adventure-crammed years, has jostled with the Reaper so many times that he has forgotten the meaning of the word "fear," shudders as he talks of this all-too-near tragedy.

"Mine is a charmed existence!" he has frequently said.

But the red-headed, six-footer who roamed the far corners of the globe, hunted big game, beat down mutinous crews, and won citations for extreme bravery under fire in the World War, has revised his viewpoint. And little wonder! You'll find out why in this article!
No One Would be able to enjoy a case of the blues with Glenda around. She would start to console you and before you realized it you'd be laughing and it wouldn't be because Glenda had made an effort to amuse you. She just can't help but be funny.

That is one of the many reasons why she is so delightful to work with. Never a dull moment. She is a comedienne by accident rather than design for no matter how serious she takes her work before the camera, the finished product plays havoc with your funny bone.

Working with Glenda is splendid for me but hardly fair to her. You see, I am starred which means that I have the love interest and also share the comedy with her. In most pictures where two girls work together, one plays the sweet ingenue and the other the comedienne or villainess and in that way one does not take from the other.

Glenda and I do the same type of rôle which means that she must share her honors with me. With most girls such a state of affairs just wouldn't work, they would want their honors all to themselves. Not so with Glenda. In fact, she goes to the other extreme to build me up in my comedy.

- Glenda is, at all times, very natural. She isn't one bit camera-conscious. Doesn't know a good angle from a bad one and works just as hard with her back to the camera as facing it. Her movements are always quick, her speech spontaneous. When she goes into a scene she never follows the script to the sacrifice of her naturalness. She acts just as she would if the same situation arose in her every-day life. In other words, she suits the part to her personality instead of trying to suit her personality to the script.

She handles dialogue the same way and never tries to twist her tongue around expressions foreign to her own way of speaking. Before we go into a scene, we go over our lines together and revise them, without changing their meaning, until they fit our mouths.

(Continued on page 48)
MARIAN MARSH
SHOPS ON A BUDGET

With rare taste and clever planning, this attractive player shows how to stretch $75 over an entire season's wardrobe

HOW MARIAN MARSH USED HER $75.00 BUDGET

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Item</th>
<th>Cost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hat</td>
<td>$5.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Slippers</td>
<td>$5.85</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Purse</td>
<td>$2.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gloves</td>
<td>$1.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown jersey material</td>
<td>$3.90</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trimmings</td>
<td>$1.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pattern</td>
<td>$0.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Olive green crepe</td>
<td>$5.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Trimmings</td>
<td>$2.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pattern</td>
<td>$0.25</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sweater</td>
<td>$7.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Skirt</td>
<td>$4.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Leather jacket</td>
<td>$7.95</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Oxfords</td>
<td>$5.50</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evening dress</td>
<td>$19.75</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sandals dyed</td>
<td>$1.00</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Totals</td>
<td>$75.00</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

SHOPPING ON A BUDGET... three dresses, two pairs of shoes; a skirt, sweater and leather jacket; hat, gloves and purse, all for—Seventy-five dollars! It is Marian Marsh, blonde and so decorative that you wouldn't expect her to have a business head, who shows you how this can be done—how, with a little careful planning, a little judicious matching of accessories, you can make your money provide you a wardrobe that will cover the season's needs. Of course, seventy-five dollars is not a small sum of money. But when you figure it will provide a wardrobe good for six months, that is only $12.50 a month, after all.

Marian didn't just theorize about assembling all of these clothes for $75. She didn't just say: "It can be done." She put on her hat and coat and went down to the Broadway-Hollywood on Hollywood Boulevard and gave a first hand demonstration! Her first move was a strange one for a girl out shopping, I thought, but I soon saw the wis-

Lovely Marian Marsh, Columbia featured player in Crime and Punishment, shows how you can have two chic and pretty frocks for less than $14. Just order Screen Star Pattern No. 1646 and make yourself a brown jersey dress adorned with beige and brown buttons and colored yarn posies, such as Marian wears, above, and Screen Star Pattern No. 1645, pictured right, which makes it possible for you to have a tassel-trimmed, frock with novel detachable peplum.
Instead of selecting dresses first and accessories later, she first selected hat, slippers, gloves and bag—all matching nicely—and dresses later.

• The Hat Was a smart semi-bert type in brown felt, the kind that looks well with any kind of spectator sports or street dress. Her slippers were brown kid pumps and her gloves and bag brown, too.

Then, while she lounged on a little couch pounced on this putting-the-cart-before-the-horse shopping procedure, she explained.

"In planning an extensive wardrobe on a limited budget, I should buy material and make some of my dresses," she said. "Styles for street and sports things are not only very good looking but simple, these days, and can be made easily. That is the reason I select accessories that I like, first. Then I can look over the lovely materials that the stores have these days and select a variety that will look well with one set of accessories."

In this case, Marian suggested buying materials for two dresses, both of which would go well with her brown hat, shoes, gloves and bag—brown jersey for street, football games and such occasions, and olive green crépe for luncheon, bridge, or any occasion when formal clothes are not in demand.

Marian is pictured on these pages in dresses such as she had in mind that day she "went shopping on a budget," and there is a screen star pattern for each, also, so that you may have dresses like them if you wish.

Material for the brown jersey she found would cost only $5.50, including buttons and fagoting little yarn passies for trimming, and the entire cost of the olive green crépe frock would be only $7.45, she learned upon looking over materials and trimmings. Patterns for these dresses are only twenty-five cents each, and come in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years and 38, 38 and 40-inch bust.

• Marian Turned next to considera-
tion of clothes which it would be more advisable to get ready made.

"Every girl, especially if she happens to be going to school, needs a sweater, a skirt and some sort of jacket to go with them," she said. Whereupon, we went downstairs into the attractive sports shop at Broadway Hollywood and found exactly what she was looking for.

Again departing from the usual routine of shopping, she selected her sweater first instead of her skirt, since, she said, the sweater is the distinctive part of such an outfit. We looked over a fascinating variety and she finally chose a lovely turtle-necked angora one in soft yellow, flecked with brown silk stitchings. Skirt, of course, had to be brown, also shoes, and to add the last touch of smartness, she chose a russet-colored leather jacket.

"Such an outfit," she said, enthusiastically, "will last a long time. Sports things like these are always in fashion. That," she added, "is the reason I think it pays to buy good things. They hold their shape better and look well until they literally wear out."

At that, the whole ensemble, including good looking sports oxfords, only cost $26.35.

An evening dress—one that would do for holiday festivities and still would be suitable for early spring parties and dances—was Marian's last consideration. We went upstairs again and looked over a very imposing array before she found exactly what she wanted. Her final choice was lovely, though—a gown that would do for formal dinner and for dancing, too. The material was heavy royal blue crinkle satin, with roses of Dubonnet velvet achieving a striking effect in color contrast. It was designed along Grecian lines with high, simple neck-
line in front and low cut back. Shirring above the waistline and a rope of the silk as a giraffe added new and interesting fashion touches. The price tag said $19.75.

As Marian completed her purchases, she got out her pencil and paper to add up the total expenditures. They amounted to exactly $74.

She smiled with satisfaction.

"That leaves a dollar over the budget of $75 that I wanted to see if I could follow, and do you know what I am going to do with it? I am going to have my last summer's satin sandals—they were pink but they are soiled, now—dyed Dubonnet to go with my evening dress!"

Which is final proof that Marian is not only attractive but clever as well.

She denies this, however, saying modestly that budgeting one's clothes allowance is all a matter of fitting in things which have been left over from the past season, and planning new out-

For either on or off the campus, Marian suggests a yellow sweater, brown skirt and russet leather jacket outfit, such as she wears above. She found it at the Broadway-Hollywood

fits so that accessories, costs and so on may be used for several.

"It is a very wealthy girl who can afford to buy an entire new outfit complete—hat, shoes, gloves, purse, clips or other costume jewelry—without regard for other things in her wardrobe," she said.

**Coupon For Your Convenience**

HOLLYWOOD'S Screen Star Pattern Service,
Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn.
In Canada: 133 Jarvis St., Toronto.

My size—My bust—
1645—Day Time Frock... 25c
1646—Sporty Frock......... 25c
1647—Fashion Magazine .... 15c
(10c if you order a pattern)
(Patterns offered in sizes 14, 16, 18 years; 36, 38, 40 inches bust)

Name—
Street—
City—

Here is Marian Marsh pictured in royal blue crinkle crépe evening gown also included in her budget. It's trimmed with Dubonnet velvet roses. From the Broadway-Hollywood
Harpo Talks

(Continued from page twenty-seven)

There is an odd combination.
A man of letters consortiing with a complete and, for the most part, inarticulate fellow seems to be such a combination. What is the sort of strange contrast that delineates the imagination. Their friendship began a long time ago.

"When we used to play the vaudeville circuits in such slapstick stuff as Fun in High Skule," says Harpo, "the drama critics never noticed us. For years and years we've been too far beneath the notice of those fellows to rate a line. After the War we hit Broadway with I'll Say She Is! and hoped for the best."

"Of course we were anxious to see what the critics had to say. I went out on Long Island after the show, so in the morning I went to a newspaper office and read what the papers thought of us. There was one review by Alexander Woollcott that bowled us over. He went into raves. Said that 'The Marx Brothers have come to town, and there should be dancing in the streets.'"

We were astounded at this lucky break—the idea of the critics giving us a hand! Not only that, but Woollcott came back stage just to meet us.

"He and I hit it off well. He invited me to the American-Aladdin Hotel round table talks where all the writers and drama critics gathered. Funny, but my insinuations never make him mad—that is, not for long. There was the time he dropped back stage to my dressing room for a chat after the show. Alex always wore big blue Sitting Pretty bogs and hats, and that gave me an idea. When he was ready to go I shoved a hat on his head and he went out. It was a Napoleon hat, a low comedy's idea of Napoleon, and it fitted him to a T. He thought he had his own hat on."

"Out he went and up Broadway he strolled, and as he was probably thinking about something he didn't notice that people were turning to stare and laugh. When he got home and inspected himself, there was that crazy hat on his head. What a bawling out I got for that trick!"

Oddly enough, Alice Duer Miller, the noted novelist, is one of the few people who take him seriously. She is beautiful, of dignified poise, and if their lady stooge, Margaret Dumont should ever grow weary of being the but of their picture gags, Alice wants the job. Seriously. She thinks it would be fun.

"She doesn't know the half of it," grins Harpo. "Poor Margaret. I'll never forget the time she made her first appearance with us. She didn't get any cue to come on the stage, because none of us remember to give cues. We're too busy having fun ad lib. Finally, though, she swept onto the stage, realizing that she had to come on some time."

"Groucho saw her. He led her to a davenport in his best manner. Then he said: 'Who is this? Poor Margaret—you should have seen her face!'"

Harpo was removing the last of the cottage cheese from his plate. "What are you going to do next?" we asked.

"But we were addressing the empty air. In the distance we caught a glimpse of Harpo, moving swiftly through the crowd. Only three pairs beyond him was a blonde head, so we knew the interview was over."

**The Charm Is Gone**

(Continued from page forty)

remnants of the old west—men who fought for their own existence and lived with the excitement of a hardy life pulsing through their veins.

• I NEVER knew what happened. It was all too sudden. There was a loud uproar, and a rather notorious "bad man" took aim at my head. I didn't have time to pick up a kick, or kick, dislodge his six-gun and shoot. I made a reflex average cut with a blinding flash and I literally felt the messenger of Death when past my head. I wondered why he didn't shoot again. As I leaped to my feet I felt a strained silence and instinctively I knew it was all over. The bullet had killed a man directly behind me at the next table!

I was in the United States Navy in 1908 when Teddy Roosevelt sent it on a trip around the world. On that tour I had another fleeting vision of Death, but again I seemed to be living a charmed life.

My buddy walked into the battleship's stokehold to relieve me. We talked for a minute as I wiped the perspiration from my brow. I left the ship to say goodbye at me. It was the last time he was ever to smile again! I had scarcely left the spot when there was a terrific explosion that rocked the ship. I rushed back to find him dead, killed by a burning boilerhead.

Then came a sojourn in the carnage that was the Western Front. Plenty of chances to meet Death. Enough escapes to make any man careless!

• BUT NEVER again will I scoff at Death. Nor will I go out of my way to invite free passage into Eternity. In the future call me a "classified" actor if you will. Here's why.

Attired as a shipwrecked sailor, I strolled onto a sound stage out at Universal and paused for longer—"a section of an island lying somewhere East of Java, covered with weird trees, matted with undergrowth, inhabited only by man-eating beasts."

As I lingered there, George Melford, the director, came over and asked if I was ready with my lines.

I took up my position, and stretched out on the ground. The "tame" lion was instructed to do his stuff.

I was lying face downward, but I was watching Tarzan out of the corner of my eye. As he came toward me, I saw that hairy face of his take on the mask of the killer. It was too late then. He pounced. His long, sharp fangs sank into my neck. I hope no one else ever has to endure the Anthony that was in me then! I was done for. Of that, I was positive. Yet I still was partially conscious, for I could envision the actors, technicians and others grouped about the sidelines. They were frozen. Then my dimming brain caught a noise—a voice—faint, yes, but very near.

Tarzan must have heard it, too, for he suddenly released his hold on me, and scampered out of sight. I mustered the last fragments of my murderer within me to one knee, and lifted a hand to the back of my neck. It was torn—shredded.

And then I passed out.

To pay that big $200,000 debt. I had proved to me that I'd got to quit laughing at Death, for there is no such thing as the "charmed" life in which I always thought I was endowed!

HOLLYWOOD
Yet in her heart she knew her bad skin was no asset for any job.

WISH MY SKIN WAS CLEAR LIKE HER'S — BUT THIS IS NO BEAUTY CONTEST— BET I'M TWICE AS GOOD AT THE WORK.

I WOULD HAVE HIRED THAT BLONDE GIRL JUST NOW. FINE REFERENCES... SOUNDS CAPABLE — BUT HER SKIN!

**2 WEEKS LATER**

OH, I'D LOVE TO GO! CALL ME AT THE OFFICE TOMORROW AT 5:00, YES, I'M WORKING NOW!

NOW THOSE UGLY HICKIES ARE GONE!

**Don't let adolescent pimples keep YOU out of a job!**

Between the ages 13 and 25, important glands develop. This causes disturbances throughout the body. The skin becomes over-sensitive. Waste poisons in the blood irritate this sensitive skin — and pimples are the result.

For the treatment of these adolescent pimples, doctors prescribe Fleischmann's Yeast. This fresh yeast clears the blood of the skin irritants that cause pimples.

Eat Fleischmann’s Yeast 3 times a day, before meals, until your skin is entirely clear.

---

**clears the skin**

by clearing skin irritants out of the blood

---

Copyright, 1936, Standard Brands Incorporated

JANUARY, 1936
Are Movie People Crazy?

(Continued from page thirty-eight)

look a gift horse in the mouth. He was, in short, suspicious that there was something wrong with the animal. However, he led it away, and put it up at a reputable stable, while he worked up nerve to get on its back. He would polish its hoofs, clean its teeth, bring it carrots and pay the horse every attention—except ride it.

"After a month of this my taunts finally induced him to saddle the beast, and he started off with a few mutterings and off-stage whispers about the nag’s probable disposition. Chester started along Sunset Boulevard, through Beverly Hills, and all went well for a time. Then Chester remembered an old custom he had read about, pertaining to stirrup-cups. A stirrup-cup, he decided, would add just the right dash of elan to his outing. So he turned down a side street to call on some friends.

• "IN THE MIND of his prancing progress, who should Chester and his horse meet up with, than a tree, coming at them on board a snorting truck. This was a mighty large tree, and spread from one side of the road to the other. Now, that horse had never seen a tree walking, and he lay by the road, leaped a hedge; and left Chester in a patio surrounded by a select circle of Beverly society.

"From a sane man’s point, a horse should cause its master no inconvenience whatever. I enjoy their company, and feel that polo would be no fun without them. No, I am convinced that horses are bewitched. He will tell me, with a straight face, that he is unpopular with horses, because they talk among themselves about him and pass the word along. When a horse sees him coming, he nickers: ‘Here comes Chester; now for some fun!’"

• CHESTER, ASKED to give his version of his latest contemporaries, seemed to be the perfect picture of a staid young man attending strictly to business. He laid aside a thick script and peered at me owlishly.

"Crazy people? The movies are full of them. Take Robert Montgomery, for example. Say, have you noticed that bulge on his hip? Listen”—a glance right and left—"that’s a forty-four. He’s going armed now, and it’s breaking his heart that nothing has happened so far. Just now he told me all sorts about being robbed. He called for me the other night, so I came out with a long Japanese spear, a flintlock, and two prop daggers. Did that cure him? Not at all.

"Bob makes out to others that I’m a trifle dippy, but what I do is really for his own good. I have a project lesson, I suppose he’s told you about that horse he gave me? He would. Well, I’ll bet that he never told you the horse liked to go down. He didn’t tell me that, either. Sure it sits. Sits in bridle paths, front lawns, patios—anywhere. I went to get it one day, and he was along the stable. Janet Gaynor was there for a riding lesson. ‘Aren’t you scared?’ she asked. ‘Nothing to be afraid of,’ I told her, as I mounted and rode off. About fifty yards away the horse tried to sit down. So I asked him where he’d prefer to go, and the horse turned around and went right back into the stable. ‘Well, that’s a quick canter,’ Janet remarked.

• "THEN IF YOU want another instance of approaching dementia, take his infallible roulette system. The idea is that you wait until one color has turned up twice in succession; then you bet on the other color. Suppose red comes up twice—you then bet on black. If black doesn’t come up, you wait until once more a color appears twice, and again you bet on the opposite color, only this time you double your stake.

"I tried it. The experience still makes me weak. The only trouble with such an infallible system is that one color has been known to repeat thirty-seven times and even if you owned the Bank of England you can’t go on doubling your bets.

"Bob should talk about insanities—why, the situations he gets me into would make your hair turn gray. One night we went over to the Montenegros, and Bob got talking about an acrobatic act he had seen. He thought it would be swell if we tried it out.

"To get into the spirit of the thing, however, we must all wear tights and mustaches. Our wive’s rumbled around and found some long underwear for tights, and with eyebrow pencils we put on some really fierce mustaches.

"We were right in the midst of doing a pyramid when guests Bob had invited and then forgotten, walked in. With them were several strangers. They found the Montenegros and the Morries in attitudes that to any one outside of Hollywood might appear at least a trifle odd, I’ll grant, and it took a lot of explaining to prove we were the four acrobats and not four lunatics. But was that my fault?"

Answer to a Maiden’s Prayer

(Continued from page thirty-two)

are those other stars George Raft, Franchot Tone and Bill Powell, whose time has been more or less permanently taken up by Virginia Pine, Joan Crawford and Jean Harlow. Yes, sir, things were pretty quiet on the Hollywood romantic front . . . and the gals were just aching for some handsome swain to come along who would give them art.

And there he was . . . bowing and smiling, blowing kisses, kissing hands. He looked with unconcealed admiration on every beautiful girl, he sat in four different corners with four more young ladies, and held them all in rapt attention.

There was a wonderful touch of humor, this Nino . . . and a sly roughness. He loves to make jokes and tell them. He is always at high spirit, and like most Latins, knows a childish pleasure in little things. And, above all, he appreciates a woman who can laugh with him.

• THAT WAS ONE of the first things that attracted him to Astrid Allwyn. They met at a small party at the Trocadero, before Nino was formally introduced to Hollywood, and he danced with her the greater part of the evening. He found her light on her toes, and light in spirits as well. The next morning, bright and early at nine o’clock he phoned her. She was flabbergasted. And she was also sleepy. She had stuttered, talked silly, embarrassed by this sudden “rush.” This was a new kind of man to Hollywood. She didn’t quite know what to do about it.

"What are you going to do today?” he asked her.

"Why, I don’t know. I hadn’t planned anything much. Except I have a new Ford, and I did think of driving it around, to break it in, you know.”

"Good,” said Nino, “will you let me come with you? I’d love to drive around with you. I’ll be right over.”

"Wait a minute . . . !” said the astonished Astrid. But he had already hung up, and in a half minute he was there. They drove to Ventura and back. Most of the way, Nino sang love songs to her, as they bounced along in the tiny Ford coupe. Astrid didn’t know what to make of it. She had never dreamed that an opera star could be so infantile, and so entertaining.

They spent many gay times together while he was here. She loved the amusement parks down at the beach. He threw half a dime, and bought her tickets for prizes. Then, before going home, he always gave the prizes to the children who swarmed the park. Together, Astrid and Nino would walk for hours.

HOLLYWOOD
along the curve of the beach, admiring the moon, drinking in the sound of the waves. Or they parked their car on some high hilltop and marvelled at a view. And Nino would turn on the radio, and sing to it.

The answer to it, I suppose, is that Nino is Italian and not American...and Italians, even when they are successful and busy radio and screen stars, can always find time for romance. They find time, because they can't live without it.

"But I have never really been seriously in love," he told me. "Not heels over head" as you say. Except once. Yes, there is always an exception. That was when I was a boy, in Verona, in Italy. She was my boyhood sweetheart and I adored her with my life. It was while I was singing in the choir of San Fermo's church, that I first knew her. From the choir box I could see her watching and listening only to me...her pretty face turned toward me, with the light from the great high windows falling on it. After church, she would wait for me, and I would walk home with her. Sometimes I picked flowers for her on the way. It was always understood between us that someday we should be married, when I had made my way in the world.

• "THEN I BEGAN to study voice in earnest with my two dear teachers, Giovanni Zenatello and his wife, Maria Gay. They had been famous grand opera singers themselves once, and they had faith in me. But they were strict with me. I must give up everything for my work. I even went to live in their home so they could look after me closely. I did not do much with sweethearts then, but we still wrote love notes to each other, and promised our undying faith.

Then I had to leave her, to make my début in opera. But I told her that when I was a success I would come back to claim her. The years passed. I sang in Italy and then later I toured the continent. The critics were nice to me. I got jobs everywhere. At last I went back to Verona, to seek my beloved. But the story has a very sad ending. Her parents had tired of her waiting. They thought she would never get married. They arranged a marriage for her...and I arrived too late. She had married and gone away to live. And I have never dared to really let myself fall in love since...that is why I seek your 'safety in numbers,'" he smiled.

So you see another Romeo and Juliet love story had its tragic ending.

And Martini went back to his touring. It was at one of his Paris recitals, that the young tenor was heard by Lasky, and signed to a film contract. That was in 1929. Under this arrangement he starred in a series of five short pictures, filmed in the form of concert recitals.

• MARTINI HAD little English at his disposal however, and felt at a loss in America, so, after a year, he returned to Europe. But America was not going to let him get away so easily. He was offered a contract by the Philadelphia Grand Opera Company, as their leading tenor.

Shortly after his successful year at the Philadelphia Opera Co., he was signed by the Metropolitan Opera Company...the goal of every singer! He was a sensation and New York critics acclaimed him the greatest tenor since Caruso!

JANUARY, 1936
"Well then, how much of an effect do you believe a woman has on a man's career—especially an actor's?" I began.

"Why, I think a woman—whether she's wife or sweetheart—can help or ruin a man's career." He fell silent for a minute. Then, "I don't think I could see him get too much idea she'd gotten his kidding and was really thinking over the problem. "I don't mean by that to be insulting to any of those 'yes and no' answers," he added at last. "It happens that I can cite a good example. Paul Muni, with whom I played in Scarface is one example. Mrs. Muni is undoubtedly an active helper and inspiration, a driving force, to Paul. He goes over every line of dialogue, every situation he will be called upon to do in his picture or stage performance, with her."

"That seems to me to prove a woman can be a great influence in a man's career, with the right kind of official cooperation and with the whole picture, as it were, to help and encourage. Of course, helpful wives or sweethearts must be of the right sort."

"How about the wrong sort—the wife or sweetheart who is a detriment to her man's career?"

"I've known many of that kind," he answered quickly. "I have in mind right now two very good friends of mine for whom I am truly sorry. At the moment they are headed for the divorce court, just at a time when the actor, who has not had it too easy, is very much in demand by all the major studios. He came from the stage to pictures with one of those so-so contracts. Came along slowly and just when he had begun to click, his wife decided she would manage him, handle his money, make all decisions for him.

"But she 'went Hollywood,' so out of a clear sky comes the news that the couple has separated. A divorce is to follow, and the gossip speaks about another woman. "I think this is the case. If there were another woman, in this particular case, the man was driven to it. He may have found someone who could be a real help by giving him quiet understanding."

● "How About yourself," I asked. "Do you make decisions based on the advice of women?"

"Sure," he said. "Advice I have received from hundreds of women has helped me to decide many things.

"Hundreds of women," I exclaimed with pardonable astonishment. "Yes, hundreds," he insisted. "I mean just what I say. The women I am referring to, I have never seen. They write to me after they have seen my pictures, and give me audience reaction I couldn't find in any other way."

"Do you mean, you mean fans? Then do you read all your fan mail yourself?"

"Why not? If any man, woman or child feels interested enough in me to sit down and write, I feel it is only fair that after seeing me on the screen, I certainly am grateful enough to read it. I try to learn from these letters what the fans want most and what they are thinking about me. After all, they are the ones who step up the box office and lay the money on the line. If the public stops buying tickets, then salaries are cut."

"My mother taught me how to live. She taught me to carry on when things look dark, just as she carried on through life when obstacles, pretty numerous and big, had to be met. Honesty of purpose and her game have been her greatest and prac-tised. She is proud of what little success I have had, and I assume if she were here rather than 3,000 miles away, I would still be leaning on her heavily for advice."

"Come, come, George—what about other women you know personally who influence you?"

● "GEORGE LOOKED straight in the eye. "There were none, my friend. Women, of course, but not women who influenced me."

"Do you believe that the influence of a woman on a man's career is a fifty-fifty proposition?"

"Yes, I do," George answered after a moment's thought. "You mean, I suppose, that the man must do his part. Receive her help intelligently and all that. And help and encourage her, and take an interest in her and what she does in return. I believe that's quite right."

"Here's another angle on the same question. If you need the best legal advice, you consult the best lawyer. If you need the best medical advice, you consult the best physician. It follows, then, that when you seek advice or is offered you by your wife, your sweetheart, or a very dear girl friend, she can't, unless she's more or less trained to give that particular advice, help you out specifically."

Then just as likely as not when the cameras are grinding, Glenda will come out with some expression entirely her own which means that every back and do it pretty quickly or the scene will die on us.

Glenda is like James Cagney in that respect. She's a native from A to Z and can troup with the best of them and never let a scene slow up.

She is the fastest thinker I have ever known. She can have a dozen things on her mind at the same time and not get them balled up. Her body keeps up with her mind. She moves swiftly and accurately and makes every move count. I am always conscious of this when we go shopping together. She can buy six complete outfits with hats, shoes, gloves, purses and all other accessories to match while I'm making up my mind what I do want. And when we start any place, Glenda is all right. She's never known to run back for her keys or her check book or to give the cook last minute orders.

● "GLENDA RECENTLY purchased an old Spanish house in North Hollywood. It was substantially built and the grounds were lovely but the house wasn't one bit attractive. Glenda walked through it, talking as she went.

"'T'll knock out that wall and build on a bedroom which will open out onto the patio. I'll take that closet out and put in book shelves. The fireplace is clumsy. It will have to be rebuilt. It's rather dark in the living room and French windows at that end would fix that. There's plenty room over the garage for a play room, etc.'

She did all that and you should see the place now.

The minute you step into her home you realize that it is the home of a woman. It is all done in delicate shades of rose, green, blue, gold and white, yet it isn't fussy and frilly.

Glenda is forever doing thoughtful things for others and she seems instinctively to know just what to do and when to do it.

● "MY BABY was two weeks late in arriving. Every morbid thought could visit an expectant mother made a devil's holiday in my mind. Reporters called daily to ask about my blessed event. Friends called and while they meant well, they sympathized and worried with me and made me all the more morbid."

I decided not to have callers, not even to answer the telephone. One evening it rang so persistently that I did answer. It was Glenda. She gave me news that I felt. Just blithely said, 'I'm having a few friends in and I want you and George to come over.'

I began making excuses but she overruled them all and in a few minutes I was gaily calling George and announcing that I was going out. I had been so blue that I must have taken him by surprise but he fell in with my spirits and in no time I was laughing and having the best time in Glenda's house.

I don't know whether Glenda had cautioned her other friends or not but there was not one mention of babies, mothers, doctors or hospitals. It was only joyfully happy early the following morning when I was taken to the hospital. God bless Glenda!

HOLLYWOOD
I Had a Crush on Gene Raymond

(Continued from page thirty-seven)

things in life as Gene Raymond. I have seen him at home—a gracious host, entertaining his few, very few intimates with sincere enthusiasm and personal enjoyment of their presence. I wish I had his independence. For this young man never does anything he doesn't sincerely enjoy. The same is true in his work. I have seen him on the set earnestly studying, working out a scene with his director—serious, yet fatigued perhaps after an entire day under the lights—but enjoying it with all the love of one who is doing what he wants to do.

- I have seen him in his dressing room—relaxing between scenes—relaxing by inviting everyone in for a smoke, a cold drink, or just to listen to a funny story. He always has a new yarn. Some require setting, which he will do with true Thespian technique; some for dialect which he soaks off fluently in any one of five languages. Oth- ers simply demand Gene's inimitable way of telling them—all but the heartily contagious laughter as a finale.

I have seen him dancing a buck-and-wing. You didn't know he could? Neither did I after three hours until recently. Gene never expounds—and rarely talks about his "outside accomplishments." I just happened to drop in on Fred Astaire's wife, where Gene had happened to roam from his own on the RKO lot. Suddenly ta-ta—ta-ta—Gene was into his dance. "How's this, Fred," he grinned, executing a quick turn and shuffle. Soon the famous dancer himself was into it, and Ginger Rogers—even a couple of extras off to one side caught the mad rhythm.

- I've seen him poring over his fan mail with the care of a man marking out his income tax. Gene once told me, "The fans are the real bosses of this picture business—and believe me, I know it. And I aim to please them. What they want I intend to give as far as I am able."

I've seen tears in this eyes. The hard tears of a man. With all his heart he had wanted to do The Life of Stephen Foster. Several years ago he had purchased the rights to his biography. With all the eagerness and confidence of a kid for the first time on his own, he had planned to play that role—to produce it with his own money if necessary. Before he could complete his arrangements, an independent company had produced it. Gene's protestations proved futile. His plans went crashing. Those who knew Gene and his sentiments regarding this story, hardly expected him to see the picture. But even friends don't know one very well sometimes. And Gene was at the theatre the night of the preview to watch another actor play the scenes he had wanted to play—scenes whose playing had meant more to him than anything else in all his twenty-seven years. I shall never forget his face as he walked back into the theatre. His eyes were straight ahead, though filled to blindness with tears for which he did not bother to apologize, he commented highly upon the performance of the actor who played the rôle.

NEW WICKLESS LAMP

TURNS NIGHT AIR INTO BRIGHT HOME LIGHT

A wonderful scientific light development! Revolutionizes home lighting! Gives you 200 times light of old wick lamp at fraction of cost. Actually 300 candlepower of brilliant, soft, white light—yet burns 95% FREE AIR, only 4% cheap kerosene (coal oil)!

LIGHTS WHOLE HOUSE FOR FEW PENNIES!

Your home all brightly lighted, for barest cost only a few cents! No chimney to smoke, clean or break. No work to buy or trial.

30-DAY TRIAL IN YOUR NAME! Built in beautiful modern art lamp molds. Let manufacturers read your order, color coat, franked, and postmarked, and return cottage lamp, with your name, free. Mail this coupon at once for details!

BIRDS LOVERS

FREE Bird Book in Colors

"Canaries for Pleasure and Profit" Give expert professional advice on breeding, rearing, training, feeding and care of canaries. Keep your birds in song. Sent free together with liberal samples of West's Quality Bird Foods on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or coin to cover mailing cost.

West's Bird Foods are sold at all good stores.

Magnaflora Products Co., 3500 Hubbard St., Milwaukee, Wis.
Beautiful Eyes
with Maybelline
EYE BEAUTY AIDS
MASCARA...EYE SHADOW...EYEBROW PENCIL...EYELASH TONIC CREAM...EYEBROW BRUSH

BACKACHES NEED WARMTH
Thousands who suffer miserable backaches, pains in shoulders or hips, now put on Allcock's Formosa Plaster and find warm, soothing relief. Muscle pains caused by rheumatism, neuritis, arthritis, sciatica, lumbar and strains, all respond instantly to the glow of warmth that makes you feel good right away. Allcock's Plaster brings blood to the painful spot, treats backache where it is, Allcock's lasts long, comes off easily. Only Allcock's is the original porous plaster, guaranteed to bring instant relief, or money back, 5 million users. 5¢ at drugkists, or write "Allcock, Oshining, N. Y.

PHOTO Enlargements
Cost enlargement, bust, full length or part group, pose or studio portraits made from any photos or negatives. Any size desired. Send no money! Just mail prints with name and address. In a few days portrait will be mailed to you postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. Limit one request per name. Send 3 for $1.00, and renewal postage required.

BEAUTIFULLY FREELY FREE 11 x 14 inches 15 x 16 inches or 8 x 10 inches Free CARVED FRAMES with the Purchase of each Enlargement. Please specify frame size and color. Choice of beautiful frames. Send 3 for $1.00, postage included. FREE CARVED FRAMES will be sent with your order. Write for catalog of our many designs. choice of frames and sizes. All payments must be prepaid. Makes a splendid Christmas gift. Free Enlargements and Frames, A. M. ALLCOCK & CO., 205 S. WICKER STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Who Is YOUR Favorite Star?
(A Personal Note from the Editor)

HOLLYWOOD Magazine recently planned two goals. One of them has already been accomplished. We wanted to produce a magazine at so low a price that everyone could afford to buy it each month. So we set the price at a nickel and we are trying to give you the very best movie magazine on the stands!

Second, we want to publish stories about your favorite stars. We have started asking you to mail us post cards suggesting the name of your favorite. They are coming in each day, great packs of them, and every single nomination is carefully tabulated! Every few days we go over the lists to make sure that HOLLYWOOD Magazine will have the most popular stars represented in our next issue.

This gives us the very best possible guide to your own taste. And we want HOLLYWOOD to reflect your desires more than our own!

If it's worth a penny to you—and it should be—to see that your favorite is represented in this magazine, then sit down right now and mail that government card to us. Send us a note every time you want to see something on our pages that isn’t there! Your letters will be most welcome.

GADGET GOSSIP

Paula Stone can't help but smile when examining this inexpensive Clopay window shade of the Venetian Blind type

• JOAN CRAWFORD is one of the few members of the film colony who may be called a real authority on interior decoration. One of her favorite hobbies is the complete redecoration of her home. She changes her color schemes with her moods. She says that when she changes the color scheme of a room, it is like turning over a new leaf. According to her, rooms lose their personality if the same color scheme predominates year in and year out.

• Would redecorating your rooms cost a fortune if it were done every year? Not if you take Miss Crawford's advice . . . her secret is wall paper.

"The idea that wallpaper is prosaic is a mistaken one," says Miss Crawford. "For instance, for the feminine room, I suggest a design with lacy swags caught in a zigzag effect, by clusters of moss rose buds, while other designs showing quaint floral clusters, or luxurious masses of flowers in slim sheaf arrangement, possess great charm. There is a new and different type of wallpaper on the market for every room in the house."

• MARIAN MARCH, one of the most popular girls in Hollywood's younger set, offers a bit of advice to those who go in for entertaining.

"Always serve things at their best," she says. "With so many helpful gadgets on the market, there is no reason for your steaks to be tough or your potatoes to be lumpy. A properly cooked dinner goes a long way towards giving you a reputation as a charming hostess."

There is nothing that ruins a dinner so badly as lumpy, mashed potatoes—and there is really no excuse for it with the Foley Food Mill on the market. It is so simple to work—just a few turns of the crank and the almost automatic action of the Foley Food Mill makes quick, easy work of mashing potatoes, other vegetables and fruits. The Foley Food Mill has been tested and approved by the Good Housekeeping Institute.

• If YOU Would have your dinner dishes come out bright and shiny try wiping them before you wash them with Red Cross towels. The towels cut all the grease from the dishes that would otherwise get into the wash pan.
some event. I bumped into my father. He was overjoyed to see me and although I begged him to keep it a secret, he told mother and she told the others. My people and my husband's people descended upon my humble little cottage on mass and it was hard to make them understand that my baby must be born in that same cottage where she had grown from a fearsome realization to a strengthening materialization.

A baby always makes a mother forgiving. I returned to the home of my husband and remained two years—until another baby girl was born and died. Then once more that feeling of suffocation gripped me and once more I ran away.

For the next several years, little Ginger was the most kidnaped child in America. Her father would steal her from me and I would steal her from him. Then he died and once more Ginger was all mine.

Rearing a child and you are a well cared for wife and rearing a child when you are a working widow are two entirely different things—yet I was always happy in so doing and only once in the years that followed was I ever separated.

That was the year my patriotism stepped forward and I joined the publicity staff of the United States Marine Corps and sent Ginger to be reared in Texas. But even that year stands out in my memory as one of the most pleasant.

Ginger was just old enough to write. Her letters were full of sweet thoughts and misstated words. I used to pass those letters around the department and soon was known as "dear mother" by all the workers. I distinctly recall her last letter to me. I had told her I was coming home and asked what I could bring her. She wrote back, "I would like a dolly and a buggy but if a buggy costs too much, just bring the dolly and if you can't afford a dolly that's all right, too."

As a Child, Ginger was not beautiful, nor glamorous in any way. She was healthy and wholesome looking. She had big blue eyes, red hair, freckles and a beaming personality that did not permit her to go unnoticed in a group of children.

When Ginger was only eight years old she was asked to sing over the radio. Radio was new to most of us and no one realized how long a half hour, the time allotted to her, really was. She brought her own music and an accompanist. Before her time was half up she had run out of music, more had been sent for and Ginger was still singing. She sang until the girl at the piano fainted from nervous exhaustion.

When the Charleston took the town by storm, it took Ginger right along with it. Not only did she know the original steps but she had a lot more she invented.

I entered the Fort Worth contest and then won the state-wide contest. The winning carried it to a booking on a small circuit.

For this achievement, I picked up two more children with red hair and billed the trio as "Ginger Rogers and her Red Heads." They did very well until someone broke up the act by stealing my red heads.

I felt that school was the place for so young a girl and back to the class room my daughter went. For long Galveston offered her ten weeks engagement at a hundred and fifty dollars a week. It seemed too good to refuse. Just before the expiration of the engagement, I sent a wire to a Chicago Circuit saying that Ginger Rogers would be available after such-and-such a date. I knew they didn't know who Ginger Rogers was but I figured the wire would make them think she was important. It did.

The ruse worked. The first engagement was Memphis, Tennessee. It took practically all we had saved in the ten weeks to get there. That was the beginning of her career. From then on success was more or less assured. She came to Hollywood and you know the rest.

Ginger had never gone out much with young men. She had never had a serious affair before she met Lew Ayres. That was a match right from the start. They were so happy together, so eager to run off by themselves and forget the rest of the world. They would dress in their oldest togs and go for rides or hikes, they would eat in drive-in places instead of crowded cafes. So I wasn't very surprised when they came to me one day and said, "We want to be married. You know what to do."

I knew what to do. Well, I knew that a bachelor minister and a couple of witnesses were necessary but beyond that I didn't have the remotest idea what they wanted in the form of a wedding. It was a very special wedding. Ginger had informed me that they wanted "just a small church wedding and a small reception and they wanted it in two weeks!"

The preparation for a new show was nothing when compared to the preparation for that wedding. There was Ginger's trousseau, the flowers, the wedding cake, the church and the reception and the guests and those two scamps doing nothing toward helping save to tell me that anything I did was all right by them. I had to find Law into a chair and make him sit there until he gave me a guest list.

But it was fun—every bit of it—I was just kid enough to get a kick out of it—and them. The wedding came off as scheduled and I thought, with a sigh of relief, that my work was completed. I was wrong. There was still the house to be considered.

Both Lew and Ginger knew what they wanted in the line of a home. It must be a home—not just a house. Everything in it was to be used—not looked at. They had a great time buying furniture and arranging it. Then one day Lew called up and said, "Will you come over and arrange Ginger's room? She's arranged it and arranged it and it doesn't look right yet."

I arranged it. I don't know as it looked any better when I finished than when I started but they were both pleased.

Ginger feels the same way about clothes as she does about her home. Clothes are to be worn. Often she will admit to a lovely gown and say, "It's beautiful, but I wouldn't want to own it."

For the screen she wears clothes that have photographic value. For herself, she prefers simple things rather than things that enhance her beauty.

MARIAN MARSH, featured in the Columbia Production of "Crime and Punishment".

Your permanent can be just as lovely as the soft luminous waves you see on the screen if you remember three things: 1. Select a good hairdresser—pass up shops with "bargain" prices. 2. Demand a genuine Duart wave. Ninety out of every hundred stars say it's the best and they ought to know. 3. Look for the SEALED individual package of Duart waving pads. YOUR package will be opened before your eyes. This is your GUARANTEE that your hair will be waved with the same genuine Duart materials used in Hollywood. Duart's FREE BOOKLET of smart Hollywood coiffures sent with a ten-cent package of Duart Hair Rinse used by the stars to brighten the natural color of the hair and add those glamorous highlights. Your choice of 12 delicate shades. Use coupon.

DUART
THE CHOICE OF THE HOLLYWOOD STARS

SEND 10¢ FOR HAIR RINSE AND FREE BOOKLET
DUART, 984 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Cal. Enclosed find 10c: send me shade of rinse marked and copy of your booklet, "Smart New Coiffures."
“AT THE FIRST HINT OF BLOTCHY SKIN... I TAKE THE 3-MINUTE WAY!”

I’ve found that blotchy skin due to constipation can usually be cleared up by taking the right kind of laxative. That means no more jolting, nausea, "all-at-once" cathartics. I take FEEN-A-MINT—the three-minute way—the safe, common-sense way to relieve constipation. Just chew delicious FEEN-A-MINT for three minutes before going to bed at night. Its effects are easy, pleasant, and comfortable. After you get into the habit of using FEEN-A-MINT, the first few times you take it will be the most effective. After that, the results will be just as good as the day before. It’s only 15 cents and 25 cents a box.

THE CHEWING-GUM LAXATIVE

Heal Your Skin

Lido Medicated Cream is the sensation of Hollywood. Not a cosmetic but a medical preparation that heals pimples, blackheads, acne—all forms of skin irritation. Wind, sun, excessive use of inhuman cosmetics, make-up, etc., clog and irritate the delicate pores and skin glands. Do not cover up these blemishes. Let Lido Medicated Cream heal them while you sleep. A 30-day supply sent prepaid upon receipt of $1.80 (check, money order or currency). Satisfaction guaranteed or your money returned at once. Take advantage of this introductory offer at no risk. Address, Lido Products, 583 No. California Ave., Hollywood.

Finished in 18 Kt. WHITE GOLD 15c
The introduction of Beautiful Blue White Rainbow Pitch Stones will not be a \textit{IMPORTED} Simulated DIAMOND, mounted in Lovely 18 Kt. White-Gold Finish Ring. The illustration, for this all Ice on earth. Address: National Jewelry Co., Dept. 1-F, Wheeling, W. Va. (or 25c)

FREE

BECOME AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

Executive Accountants and C.P.A.'s earn $10,000 to $15,000 a year. Thousands of girls earn over $5,000. Only 1000 Certified Public Accountants are employed in the United States. Your income can mean more than $2,000 per year in security of future. Personal training, no requirement of past college training. No tuition! World's largest accountancy school, LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 159-B Chicago, Ill. The School That Has Trained Over 1,000 C.P.A.'s.

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Size 8x10 inches or smaller if desired, 47c per photo. Enlargements made in your present home lab or from negatives. Free return of original photo enlargement. SEND NO MONEY Just mail photos for free estimate. Free home instruction too. Established 1907.

STANDARD ART STUDIOS

104 S. Jefferson St. Dept. 224-A, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

BUDGET YOUR BEAUTY TIME

In 1936

It never pays to neglect your beauty routine. Here’s how you can attend to every little detail!

by MAX FACTOR

Hair dress is important in any beauty routine. Rochelle Hudson will tell you. Study your own coiffeur for all possible improvements with those women who dream of "doing something with their looks some day." They build rosy castles planning how, when they get enough leisure and money, they’ll have miraculous things done to themselves—those extra forty pounds taken off, or their face made smooth and young again, and they’ll learn just the proper make-up they should use.

Very pleasant dreams. Meanwhile they are passing by a far more pleasant reality! They could be accomplishing these things now for themselves. It doesn’t take much time or effort or money. It takes—a budget.

1. By Having one, you won’t slip back into the beauty destroying "do-nothing habit around January fourth after making a big start at the New Year. A budget—written out and put where you can see it every morning—is the best way of swinging you into a routine for getting the most out of your looks.

Two of the most popular and busiest members of Hollywood’s younger set, Alice Faye and Rochelle Hudson, have each evolved a little scheme that not only works like a charm but adds to it. "It’s funny," says Rochelle, "how mixed up you get if you don’t have a ‘beauty’ budget. You think, why of course I exercise a lot. Let me see, I took that long walk—when was it?..."

HOLLYWOOD
And when you come to figure out it was a week ago! One long walk a week doesn’t constitute sufficient exercise in any language! And unless you have it, the skin gets dark and queer looking because of that old hoodoo, poor circulation.

“No, you have to work out a daily schedule for yourself. Cleansing the face, for instance. That’s a simple matter that occupies only about two minutes of one’s time three times a day. The really important thing is the way you do it. I often use a cream that does the job in a jiffy. But you don’t just smear it on and off. Apply it first to the lower part of your face and work up. After that I use it on my neck—front and back. When I’ve removed it with tissues I like to go over my face pretty thoroughly with a piece of cotton dipped in astrigent.”

- **Rochelle**, With her dark brown hair and olive skin, uses olive powder, carmine rouge and blending lipstick to give her face that natural glow.

Alice, a vivacious blonde, uses rachel powder and a flesh foundation to give her skin radiance. Her rouge is blondere in tone. She has a lovely generous mouth and her trick is that she doesn’t extend the lipstick toward the corners any farther than on a line running through the center of the eye. And she has the knack of making up her lower lip a trifle lighter than the upper one because it’s the lower lip that catches the light rays.

“Evening make-up,” Rochelle continues, “is more complicated, so fifteen minutes goes for that. And of course the better spent that quarter of an hour is, the more fun you’re going to have!”

- **Once A Week** Alice Faye has worked into her schedule a suppling treatment as she calls it. “And,” says Alice, “I’ve grown accustomed to doing it Wednesday night because if you don’t set a special night you neglect it completely. The suppling more out of reality means rubbing a softening lotion like warm olive oil all over your body—shoulders, knees, elbows, feet. . . The whole thing takes only five minutes after your bath.

“Then I’ve made Saturday the day I give myself a home manicure. A half hour is needed to do this properly.”

Nothing very difficult, you see, in the Beauty Budget. Summed up it goes like this:

**Morning:** Cleansing the face and make-up—8 minutes.

**Evening:** Cleansing the face and make-up—17 minutes (before dinner).

Bath and preparing face for night—20 minutes.

Hair Treatment—15 minutes.

**Wednesday:** Suppling treatment after bath—5 minutes.

**Saturday:** Home manicure—30 minutes.

Make only one New Year’s resolution this year—and let it be to get more out of your looks!

**January, 1936**
A HOLLYWOOD BREAKFAST PARTY

by DOROTHY DWAN

MONEY FOR RECIPES!

HOLLYWOOD Magazine wants you to send in your favorite recipe, and backs the offer up with cash prizes! Just write a letter dedicating your recipe to a star, and send it in to the address listed in the box below. For the best recipe we will pay a $10 first prize. For the second best, $5. For the next fifteen best recipes, $1 each. HOLLYWOOD Magazine reserves the right to print any recipe submitted, whether or not it wins a prize. Send yours in now and try for one of the seventeen cash prizes!

Pictures And Parties go hand in hand in Hollywood.

Mind you, not the wild orgies with which our city is credited, but entertainment that not even our most puritanical cousins could frown upon. Sometimes the gatherings are small impromptu affairs and then again, someone with a spurt of energy will stage a party that will prove the talk of the town for weeks.

I had heard that Edward G. Robinson and his wife, Gladys, had been imbued with not only a “spurt” but a veritable deluge of energy, and the result was just about the grandest informal “food fest” the cinema sun has set upon in many a day.

Yup, it was a breakfast, but old Sol had dropped beyond the horizon long before the last guests had taken their departure. In fact, the host and hostess found themselves eating their breakfast at seven in the evening!

Ah, thus your cooking sleuth, here’s where I find just how to appease the A. M. appetites of our favorite stars. I went to the phone to make a date with Gladys. I was promptly invited to lunch—a very fortunate thing—not for my figure, but for your cook books. We served Crepe Suzettes for dessert and when I begged for five minutes alone with the Robinson cook, Gladys said, “If you please, this is my specialty. I’ve been experimenting with various kinds of crepes for years, and these are the result of many recipes.”

Mrs. Robinson and her favorite cook prepare the waffle batter

GLADYS OBLIGINGLY gave me the following directions. Try them for luncheons, dinners or midnight suppers and your popularity will zoom skyward. Incidentally, she told me that even Charlie Chaplin had put his stamp of approval on her concoction. The recipe serves four apiece to four people.

APPETIZING LEFTOVERS!

Learn what Sally Eilers does with those leftover scraps of meat and vegetables which we all fear cooling off in our refrigerators! Write NOW for the FREE leaflet giving Sally’s own special recipes. It’s printed—like all our new Star Recipes—on a punched leaflet made especially to fit any standard 8½ by 11 inch loose leaf notebook used in all schools. Other recipes you will want:

Edward G. Robinson’s Favorite Honey Cakes
Margaret Sullivan’s Tasty Pudding
Raisin Recipes from Noah Beery, Jr.
Pinky Tolan’s Favorite Hot Bread
Valerie Hobson’s Casserole Dishes
Andy Devine’s After-dinner Snacks
Cottage Cheese Delights from Binnie Barnes
Savory Ham Dishes from Gloria Stuart

HOLLYWOOD’S recipes are kitchen-tested by Anna Belle Lee, noted home economics expert with modern testing kitchens in the Hollywood Citizen-News building. You can depend on all recipes to give finest results. Send for them NOW!

Address your letters to Dorothy Dwan, Hollywood Magazine’s Food Editor, 7045 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. NO LETTERS ANSWERED UNLESS A STAMPED AND ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS INCLOSED!
CREPE SUZETTES

2 eggs
1/2 cup milk
1 tablespoon sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 cup pastry flour
3 tablespoons grated orange peel
3 tablespoons grated lemon peel

Sift flour once, and then measure. Add sugar, salt and baking powder, then sift twice. Beat eggs well, and add milk and peel. Gradually add dry ingredients. The resulting mixture must be very thin. Drop by small tablespoonsfuls on hot baking surface. Cook slowly till brown on lower side, then turn with care. Remove to table. Place a teaspoon of strawberry jam on the upper "surface and roll. Place together in shallow vessel (not metal). When ready to serve, cover with the following sauce, and heat in the same vessel into which the crepes have been put.

1/2 cups powdered sugar
1 tablespoon of butter
2 tablespoons grated orange peel
1/2 tablespoon grated lemon peel

Cook slowly until thick and clear. Just before adding to crepes, put in liquor as follows, 1/2 tablespoon brandy, 1 tablespoon of curacao, and 1 tablespoon of wine.

Pour over crepes and heat just to boiling point, no more. When ready to serve, cover with a cup of pure brandy, and set on fire. Serve blazing.

"Edie Is She fond of continental dishes, our table often resembles one seen in Paris or Vienna," explained Gladys. "He is really an epicurean but his main requisite in the matter of food isn't what it is, but the manner in which it is prepared. He can enjoy corn bread and cabbage just as well as the next fellow, but is fastidious about flavorings and seasonings." By-the-way, here's a tip for you Robinson fans. If, by some quirk of fate, your idol is stranded on your doorstep and you want a bite with him, get a nice plate of steaks and a few moments before removing the meat from the broiler, brush the surfaces with a sauce made of butter, Worcestershire sauce, and a little garlic. He will remember you for life.

"We contracted the party fever simul-
taneously," laughed Gladys, "but what to do about it? Cocktail parties and buffet suppers—Well, we were like the man who ate so many prunes at his boarding house—we just couldn't look another hors d'oeuvre or plate of chicken a la king in the face."

"Finally, I suggested we get our friends on the rebound. Every man, woman or child likes Sunday morning breakfast. Eddie agreed enthusiastically, and I think our idea was a success. As someone remarked, 'We are all gourmets in the morning, and yet hilarity and good fellowship are paired supreme with all one hundred and fifty of us, on that sunny morning.'"

"A hundred and fifty," I gasped. "Were you feeding an army or merely entertaining your friends?"

"Eddie and I like people and love to have them in our home. When we started making plans, we tried to keep the list as simple as possible. It seems always to be endless," said Gladys.

"Yes, "Eddie likes people," but just between you and me, they must be intelligent to cope with the Robinson gray matter. His knowledge and refinement may not be responsible for his draw at the box office, but his personal life is another thing. Robinson's two hobbies are painting and art. His home contains some original paintings and stationary that would make any collector green with envy."

"How in the world did you manage to give breakfast to so many people?" I asked. "They must have been straggling in at all hours."

"Honestly," protested Gladys, "I have never had more prompt guests. Breakfast was to be served at twelve thirty, and every last one of them had their napkins tucked around their chins and were eating by one o'clock."

"Eddie and I had been preparing for them for four days," continued the hostess. "We had tables spread under the trees, and each group had a master of ceremonies. Irvin S. Cobb, Lew Fields, Joe E. Brown, Jack Benny, Walter Connolly, and many others presided. In one corner of the garden we had an old negro mammy with three waffle irons going. Another table was loaded down with jellies, jams, marmalades, and spiced fruits.

"For the Russian contingent we had thousands of broches, schnick and stolich, (glorified pancakes), along with these and Russian potato pancakes, they consumed gallons of coffee." When Gladys told me of the pancakes, I couldn't resist getting the recipe for you. It's for twelve pancakes:

RUSSIAN POTATO CAKES

Scrub, peel and finely grate four very large potatoes. Soak two slices of stale bread in warm water, and immediately squeeze all excess water out. Throw in with potatoes. Add four eggs, two tablespoons of salt, pinch of baking powder and salt to taste. Be sure your batter isn't flat and yet it must not be too salty. Pour vegetable oil on an iron griddle and when the oil is smoking, turn your flame down low. Remember, you are cooking raw potatoes, so the cakes must cook through or else the result will be a golden brown surface with an uncooked center. One large tablespoon of the batter makes a good sized cake. Be sure the under side is brown before turning. Do with a spatula or a flipper. It takes quite a long time to cook many of these cakes, so place them in another pan on a hot plate as they are finished. Dot a bit of butter on them while they are being kept warm. They may be reheated for another meal in the oven.

"Needless To Say," continued Gladys. "The English guests made huge inroads on our steak and kidney puddings."

"The Irish section concentrated on eggs, Irish bacon, and toast, while the Americans revelled in Bevis's waffles. She cooked several kinds but I want to tell you how she made her batter. Portions are for three:

WAFFFLES

1/4 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 eggs separated
1/4 cup melted butter
1 cup of milk

Mix the dry ingredients, and add milk gradually. Beat the egg yolks and add to the mixture. Then the melted butter and lastly, the stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in hot greased iron.

January, 1938

---

**Smoother, lovelier hands**

—WITH THIS 37 SECOND BEAUTIFIER

No matter how busy you are, with Chamberlain's Lotion you can always keep your hands attractive. A few drops of this clear golden liquid several times daily, smooths and beautifies hands, arms and skin. A complete beauty treatment, blended from thirteen imported oils, it is nee sticky or gummy, is absorbed in only 37 seconds. Two sizes—

at any drug or department store.

---

**Your Kodak Picture ENLARGED FREE by your SHOE SHINER**

Your favorite snapshots of children, parents and loved ones are more enjoyable when enlarged to 8x10 inch size, for any special occasion. Suitable for framing. These beautiful, permanent enlargements bring out the details and features you love just as you remember them when the snapshots were taken. Just take them to any shoe shine your will enlarge any kodak picture, print or negative to 8x10 inch—FREE—if you choose 25c to help cover our cost of packing, postage and clerical work. The enlargement itself is free. It will also be beautifully hand tinted in natural colors if you wish it. We will acknowledge receiving your snapshot immediately. Your original will be returned with your free enlargement. Pick up your snapshot and send it today.

**Geppett Studios**

Dipl. 172
Des Moines, Iowa

---

**Wife Wins Fight with Kidney Acids**

Sleeps Fine, Feels 10 Years Younger—Uses Guaranteed Cystex

Text

Thousands of women and men suffer from poorly functioning Kidneys and Bladders have discovered a simple and easy way to sleep late and feel younger by eliminating Getting Up Nightly. Backache, Leg Pains, Nervousness, stiffness, insomnia, Blisters on the Listing and addidity due to poor Kidney and Bladder function, by using a fooler's prescription called Cystex (Bottle). Works fast, safe, and sure. In 48 hours it must bring new vitality, and is guaranteed to do the work in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 5c a dose at drugstores. The guarantee protects you.
Hollywood's Magnificent Pagans

(Mcontinued from page twenty-two)

Mexican decree...and the waters around Bermuda are wonderfully, temptingly clear. Fourteen years' accumulation of whisky bottles are planted in that sea garden, and everyone knows she's never tried to make herself beautiful. She won't touch make-up. You see her even at formal parties with her face unmade and not a trace of mascara on her white eyelashes. Strictly an individual, this Hopkins. That was the reason for her first romantic young marriage ended in the Chicago courts. To this day she won't go near the city unless a professional engagement calls her. "I don't want to remember lost illusions!" she cries. "I want to laugh!" And she dares to laugh with the gods...

- SOMETIMES I think Lupe Velez thumbs her nose in their most august faces and makes them like it. The most perfect little pagan in Hollywood. But she combines an amazingly child-like naïveté and warm generosity with her paganism. I remember one afternoon when she stunned a certain Hollywood exposure. It suddenly occurred to Lupe that she would be more comfortable without her undergarments. She took them off, one by one, with the complete abandon of a Belladonna virgin. And quite as un-selfconsciously—two hours later—fully dressed again, another idea occurred to her. It would be fun to send flowers to the crippled children's home. Not ordinary flowers but potted gardenias and fragrant tuberoses. She sent a truckload...Lupe's whole life has been one of defying customs. One is apt to get that way following a rag-tag army. And Lupe and her mother did that. Her father was a professional soldier. There was no home. Only a roaming gypsy existence. Restraint was as unknown to Lupe as shoes. She slept when she pleased, ate when she pleased. She still does. And she can get a greater kick out of the purple shadows of the mountains than anyone I know.

Lupe runs on only a criteria at noon-time with diamond—real diamond—bracelets up to her elbows. People titter. And Lupe laughs outright. She doesn't give a whoop about the very thing that has enslaved queens—public opinion. I have never seen her order a meal from a menu. She goes straight into the restaurant kitchens, Brown Derby, Biltmore or Vendome—it's all the same to Velez. I have a vivid recollection of her in sleek white interior, sneering into the Brown Derby Chef's pots and pans. Then she came out and assured her escort, "Oh, my darling, you've never smelled such a thing!"

She held a train once for fifteen minutes in the Grand Central station. Her Chihuahua dog had escaped. Lupe sprinted after him, her bag burst open and seven hundred pieces of Mexican gold spattered across the marble floor. What possessed her to carry that amount in foreign currency is a mystery to her shrink. She herself didn't know...

A child of fancy. Elemental as fire and water, this Lupe. When Gary Cooper was her partner up there everything in it she became furious at him one day. She went to his home and burned every suit of clothes he possessed except the white duck trousers and sweater he had on. Then remorse set in. She cried all night. At six the next morning his favorite tailor was roused out of bed with urgent orders to go to work at once on a new wardrobe for Gary!

- THEY SHOOT off skyscrapers that light up the earth, these pagans. Lee Tracy, for instance. "Each man to his own life—and me to mine!" That's his creed. Women respond to his charms, uncontrolled joy of living that is his especial charm. His fan mail from them is greater than Clark Gable's. He does everything with a large gesture—formal balcony scenes in old Mexico to giving the traffic cop a cigar. Not that he means to. It simply becomes an Event because Tracy did it.

He won't own anything. Not even a trunk. If he finds he has more clothes than he can pick in his suitcases he gives them away. "Why be tied? And why look back? Lord, man, you might be missing something over those thar hills..." Which probably answers a thing or two of the question. Lee starts out for a fishing trip and winds up playing poker in Del Monte. And why he went to Florida for two weeks merely acquired six months' advance telegrams from his manager, the theater and several hundred friends...

He's been fired from three of the most important studios with words that made international headline copy. But Lee keeps right on being a cherished and much-needed-on-the-screen vagabond. Hollywood's beloved bad boy...

- JUST AS Mae West is Hollywood's golden girl, the seductive high-priestess of sex. It was she who brought it out of the lurking shadows and set it up on a nice white pedestal for the world to see. There's nothing cut-and-dried in Mae's technique. What a wife she would have made for Caesar! Can't you see what she would have done to those old Romans?... Cleopatra would either have had to take lessons from her or slit her into the Nile.

For Mae dares to be different. From the very first she's dared to do with her life exactly as she saw fit. "Cut your pattern as you go along," she told an extra girl once. "There are no rules to the game of life!"

- THERE WAS an earthquake the day Katharine Hepburn arrived in California. "Gracious," she shouted at reporters. And the gentlemen of the press went backward in a heap. An unknown newcomer to films was refusing publicity! But when the Hollywood management in the back of an Hispano-Suiza in torn overalls it smiled duly. "It's a good act she's putting on," said the Knowing Ones. There were suitors of the myself and a tea in moccasins and carried a cabbage bouquet to her first preview.

But Hollywood was wrong. It had met its match in another——her game ——classified—pagan. A natural born free soul. At seven, Katie started out on a walking tour around the world to find the Wizard of Whole Earth, to find some one closer to her from home—and found a windmill. At nineteen she, a bit player, slapped the star of the Broadway show she was in.
because he smirked. And at twenty-five she was defying every accepted Hollywood habit. She was never seen at the "right places." She never cut pictures—too pretentious. She ran her bicycle into the director who held her film fates in his hands.

- "There is but one thing on earth I'm afraid of," said Sylvia Sidney one night as we walked through a storm together—Sylvia being mad about the rain—and that's of growing too fond of things. I don't want to get strongly attached to anything. It's too easy to get hurt that way." She stamped deliberately through a puddle. "I won't have pets for that reason—except those two love birds. They're both males and instead of cooing they fight like demons. You couldn't get fond of them!"

There is something remotely mysterious about Sylvia. It's in those green eyes of hers. Twice she has run away from Hollywood. The town makes no pretense of understanding her. She is, as a matter of fact, more of a recluse than Garbo. Greta has grown to have a number of Sylvia has none. No girl friends to chatter with. Sylvia never chatters. When she speaks it's with a sardonic wisdom that seems age-old. She loves to be alone.

The happiest "date" she's ever had was to walk at dawn along a river with a young poet. She hates red—and athletics—and bravery and butter. Schedule of any kind irritates her beyond control. That's why at fifteen she broke the training rules of the Little Theatre group and went joy riding with a beau. They expelled her. Said she'd never find a place in the theatre. And within a year she was a star.

Something splendidly untamed about these Slaves like Sylvia.

- And like Francis Lederer—He's the most romantic pagan of them all. A tall dark dreamer.

They could never force Francis into dull-ruts—even as a little boy in Prague. He's painfully polite about it, thank you, he will not be tied.

There was that time he was due at a fashionable debutante party at Newport. And he failed to appear... On the way up he had stopped his car on a cliff to watch the stars over the ocean and he forgot all about the ball...

"Why limit yourself to time and place when the whole world's so beautiful as he asks. It is the credo of "the unchained." They conform to no set standards. They blaze a brilliant trail of their own—A trail that colors life for us more cautious mortals!

Ruby Keeler Tells on Dick Powell

(Continued from page twenty-one)

It that his future and the future of his parents is amply secured. He has built a charming home at Toluca Lake, and wants his parents to come and live with him. He's bought annuities for them and for himself, and the Powell family should never have to worry about a comfortable living.

Another of Dick's most important traits is his even temper. In all my association with him, I've never seen him angry or even seriously disturbed. There's the sort of man that really burns him up, and that's to be called a "crooner." He isn't a crooner, and never was. He sings right out with a powerful voice, and doesn't slur his notes or put "torch" effects into them like members of the crooner tribe.

He's altogether manly—a man's man. He thought he had a wonderful chance to prove that he's got the stuff that wins the Shipmates Forever. "This is swell!" he said when he first read the script. "I have a fight in it. I go to bat with another Midshipman who's got the local mugging up a tough bat, I knock him out!" And he was photographed in the liveliest kind of a scrap with big Dick Foran.

Then—by bringing Shipmates down to the proper exhibition length, it was necessary to eliminate the fight sequence!

- He Has a trainer named "Mushy" Callahan, once a welterweight championship contender. "Mushy" developed Dick's body in a class with Pat O'Brien and Jimmy Cagney—both good fighters. He's proud of that! "Why not cut out one of my songs," he begged Frank Borzage, the director, "and leave the fight scene in?" But it couldn't be done.

JANUARY, 1936
Lovely Women Everywhere
Know This

AMAZING BEAUTY SECRET

A DULL, blemished, unsightly skin can't be made attractive and youthful by artificial means. Powder and rouge merely cover up. The daily use of a good soap helps. But the real trouble often lies internally—in order to relieve it you must attack the causes.

Many complexion troubles are due to faulty elimination. The system becomes clogged with poisonous wastes which empty into the blood stream, causing broken out and sickly looking skin, loss of energy, run down condition.

Stuart's Calcium Wafers help the system eliminate these wastes. The skin often becomes clear and firm, with the freshness of youth. Eyes usually regain their sparkle. You should feel better, become more vivacious and attractive and to others!

Stuart's Calcium Wafers have done wonders for thousands of women who were discouraged about their complexion. If your complexion faults are due to the common fault of poor elimination, you should test Stuart's Calcium Wafers. If you have the fine-textured skin, the lovely natural rose blush, and complexion that everyone admires so much! These marvelous little wafers are gentle, pleasant, harmless, 10c and 60c at all drug stores. For FREE sample package write penny post card will be sent to F. A. Stuart Co., Dept. A-V, Marshall, Michigan.

LIGHTEN YOUR HAIR WITHOUT PEROXIDE

... to ANY shade you desire
SAFELY In 5 to 15 minutes

EVA-COLIGHTEN, the new permanent hair color which does not孩孩孩
price of porxide because porxide makes hair terfry. In 100% white hair, EVA-COLIGHTEN is real hair color, not a temporary pastel. Needed also for very dull hair color. Saves Every 10c to 50c at drug stores.

FREE BAG FASHIONBOOK. "The Art of Lightning Hair"

ERWIN F. LECHNER, Hair Beauty Specialist
522 W. 33rd St., New York, N. Y.

FREE FOR ASTHMA DURING WINTER

If you suffer with those terrible attacks of Asthma when it is cold and damp; if raw, Wintry winds make you choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restful sleep is impossible because of that struggle to breathe; if you feel the disease is slowly wearing you away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the sun, if you have suffered for a lifetime and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will not cost you nothing. Address: Frontier Asthma Co., 96-A Frontier Bldg., 462 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Over the Bumps With Beery

(Continued from page twenty-four)

what she said but..." He grinned, the famous sheepish Beery grin and abruptly switched the conversation away from himself.

"But talking about parts..."

"We're not," I interrupted, hoping he'd tell me more about himself and his wife. "That's a topic for another day. We are. Talking about parts—when a young fellow just starting out in the movies, plays all kind of parts, pirates, captains... aviators... first in one, then in another, I say that's a liberal education. Especially for a guy who hasn't had the kind of upbringing he'd like to have had.

"A fellow gets interested in the parts he's playing and then he generally goes on reading about those things afterwards. Maybe he reads somebody's life. I know many a time I juggled out a dictionary—no an Atlas, I guess you call it—and looked up somebody else or another, when I didn't know if I ought to look for it in Africa or South America. The Gulf of Sidra was one I looked up. I've remembered it."

He caught my puzzled expression. "I bet you don't know where it is," he chuckled, "and you, you've never located in Europe of Tripoli." He paused and grinned as victoriously, as though he had just broken a long distance record.

"Hey! When I play a part I get interested enough to try to find out something about it. You see, I didn't get much schooling. That's why I don't know much.

(Don't you believe a word of that. He knows plenty!) "Sounds kind of silly for a big bug like me to say I wish I'd gone to college. But there have been lots of times in my life when a college education certainly would have helped...

"Yet I'm not kicking. I've had the swellest kind of an education in the School of Hard Knocks. And I guess there's no better for a man. Only I'm kind of hanging on...

He paused an instant while a tender look came into his eyes. He was thinking of his old mother. He had been left to her care, his mother, Mrs. Beery, when he was three. However, it had been a struggle for his mother, a struggle because she had been left a widow for the care of her two young boys.

"That was the beginning of the end. When I was ten, a fashion of my mother's went to pieces, and she had to bring it in on the sewing machine..."

He hit a nerve. "That was his mother's sewing machine, wasn't it?"

"Well, I never heard that you..." I started to say.

"That was a good scholar. I wasn't. I hated school. He lowered his voice and came closer. "I'll let you in on a secret. That was one grade into another just as fast as they could, in order to GET RID OF ME!"

He roared. This big kid wasn't serious for a minute. But you couldn't tell when he meant what he said or when he was "spoofing."

"Well, I shot as far as the fourth grade. But there I stuck. And I'd probably have been there yet if I hadn't run away.

"What made you do that?"

"Oh, for one thing I was a restless cur. Another—I didn't like music lessons. I thought they'd stick to me insistently on them, for all three of us boys. She said she didn't mind our black eyes or our dirty torn clothes or our fights, all that helped to homify us; but we had to have some culture too.

"Pretty wonderful when you stop to think of it. A family of five living on eighty dollars a month which was a cop—and mother was busy washing, scrubbing, cooking, cleaning, smoothing out our boy's quarters and all the time hanging on to her dream that his kids should amount to something and have CULTURE.

"Well—culture and I didn't hit it off so well. So I ran away. But after a while the prodigal returned. And by that time my brother Noah had developed a fine singing voice. I tried. I couldn't sing as good as he did. But I could sing awfully loud. And did. Noah left home about this time, and I got a job as a coal wiper in a steam plant. But that didn't last long. For a circus came to town once and that changed the whole plan of my life. I joined up with them, too."

"Elephants in a circus are notoriously hard to keep in line. Formerly, one man had to accompany each beast, prodding him when he headed out towards the audience, until one day I just had dumb luck enough to hit upon a scheme to keep them together and so get rid of a lot of attendants."

"I taught them to walk around the ring holding each other's tail in their trunks. So each elephant became his brother's keeper. It worked swell, and circuses have adopted the idea ever since."

"Love elephants. They're so darned loyal and affectionate. If they didn't take up so much room I'd love one for a pet. But can you imagine an elephant and ME in the same house?"

He laughed and stuffed a chocolate into his mouth. Suddenly remembering his hospitality he passed the box to me.

"Sorry! I was thinking about elephants." He chewed on a carame. "I love sweets, don't you? I ought to have been nick-named BRUIN instead of Jumbo, because sweets to me are just like honey to bear."

"Brilliant" did seem a suitable cognomen. For at the moment he looked like a mammoth Teddy Bear and I could imagine little Carol Ann coiling her arms about his neck and nestling close.

"He's such a shaggy, kind person, with nothing small about him. Off the screen he is exactly as he is on. Except when he is playing 'meanies.' Then he is acting. For he hasn't a 'mean bone' in him."

"A better comparison than the bear might be to say that he's as solid as steel. Like steel, hard, powerful, effective. Yet like the same steel, he bends easily when he is brought into contact with the flame of sorrow and woe."

Whatever he does, he does in a big way. Even his hobbies are carried out on a mammoth scale. He has hundreds of fishing rods, a huge kennel of dogs, myriad canaries (which he raises) and he has just purchased his fourth airplane.
Ever so often the movie columns of the press run a story to the effect that motion picture directors are rushing madly about for new faces and new talent. Then, just as the roads into California become jammed with ambitious hopefuls ready to prove themselves incipient Garbos and Gables, warnings are issued in the press again to the effect that Hollywood is paved with broken hearts, that the industry is overcrowded and to stay where you are. These stories appear at such regular intervals that one suspects they are kept on ice. Yet both are true, which makes it all very complicated.

At the moment, however, the quest for new faces is on and soon the fans will have to accustom themselves to new names and new faces. For instance, it is not going to take the American public long to remember the name of Blanche Yurka, especially after they see her in the forthcoming Tale of Two Cities. Miss Yurka has long been known to the stage world, running her career from Ibsen, the Greek tragedies and Shakespeare to a screamingly funny comedy last year in New York where she stood on her head and sang an operatic aria.

You will see her in her picture début as Madame LaPerge, the vindictive woman who knits while the heads of aristocrats fall under the guillotine in Tale of Two Cities. Tall and blonde, she disguises her coloring in a black wig and slumps her little body into a dumpy peasant costume. The day that she was to make her greatest scene before the French Revolutionists, word went around the M-G-M lot that something extraordinary was going on, and the sidelines became crowded with people.

Clifton Webb was there, Ronald Colman looked on, as did Mamoulian, and even Irving Thalberg. From the time Conway called “Camera” to the end of the long scene not a sound was heard but the magnificent voice of Miss Yurka lashing herself into a fine frenzy. At the finish there was a pause of deep silence and then—with one great crash the entire 2,500 extras and the others watching burst into tumultuous applause, while Director Conway leapt up on the platform and in his enthusiasm kissed Miss Yurka very soundly.

To every actress who has come from the stage and is worth her salt, that thrilling moment of audible approval from an audience has come at last once in her career.

The other day at luncheon with Kitty Carlisle I reminded her of her great success on the opening night of Champagne Sec in New York, and she recalled how the audience acclaimed her glorious voice and equally glorious legs, for she was dressed as a boy in tights.

By the way, Miss Carlisle served the most attractive fruit-beginning of a luncheon I have ever seen, that day. A huge pineapple on a silver tray seemed to spell great chunks of every known kind of fruit, only the leaves of the pineapple were gray green, and the point of each leaf was a fixed bright red cherry. It looked as though that particular pineapple had been given an earl’s coronet.

Hollywood’s restaurants are going in for the continental influence in names. There is a Three Kings, a Queen’s Club, and surely by this week there will be a Prince’s in the natural course of events! Of course, the Trocadero is named for the famous one in Paris and its brothers in London. Alice Faye was looking very luminous there the other night in black satin with silver fox trimming.

Back Home and Folks Back Home, a book by Eugene Wood, father of your columnist, brought smiles to Miss Wood and Editor Ted Magee of Hollywood Magazine when they met at a recent filmland party.

"Im Hotel Hostess NOW-and earning a splendid salary"

Verna N. Hunter, Seamstress, Without Experience, Becomes Hostess of Beautiful Hotel.

"I was discouraged and disheartened with my position and earning as a seamstress, and in constant fear of losing my job and being replaced by a younger girl. Then, I answered the Lewis Schools’ advertisement. When their booklet arrived, I knew my problem was solved. Here was a field offering good pay, fascinating work, splendid opportunities. I enrolled at once. Soon I was appointed Housekeeper-Hostess of a beautiful hotel. I’m happier than I have been in my life—and I owe it all to Lewis Leisure-time, Home-Study Training."

Step Into a Well-Paid Hotel Position

Good positions from coast to coast for trained men and women in hotel, club, innkeeping, restaurant and institutional fields. Hundreds of graduates put in touch with positions in 25 states at salaries from $100 to $300 a month. One of our students was appointed to head the canteen department at a San Francisco hotel with a salary of $300 a month. Another, a New York student, became a hotel secretary to a wealthy New York merchant, and another, from California, became a hotel bookkeeper. Many opportunities for advancement are open. Write today for free illustrated booklet.”

Send for Geneorous Trial Size FREE

DERMOIL for RELIEF of PSORIASIS

Dermoil is being used by men and women throughout the country to solve free the most stubborn, embarrassing and annoying skin ailments and dermatitis. Send for free book that will show you how Dermoil can help you.

LAKE LABORATORIES

140 So. Dearborn St., Dept. F-9, Chicago, Illinois

SongsTo For Talking Pictures

BIG ROYALTIES

SOLD by American Publishers and Recording Companies!

You can learn of home in some time to be a "grandpa" or "grandma" armed with a good ear. A home is provided through the American Society for the Blind, with a small payment. A letter to them will give you all the facts.

EARN MARRIED WOMEN EARN $525-$535

HOTEL PICCADILLY
Favored by Stage, Screen and Radio Stars
T I M E S  S Q U A R E  •  N E W  Y O R K
If you're coming to New York for the Christmas holidays (or any other time) you'll enjoy staying at this new, 26-story hotel. 4 minutes to "Radio City." Next to 69 theaters. Close to 5th Ave. Attractive, cozy rooms with private baths and all up-to-the-minute conveniences—as low as $2.50. See more things—go more places—spend more—on the money you save here! State date of arrival, etc. For Free Theater Booklet write Stage, Screen, Radio Dept. 227 W. 54th St.

TIRE PRICES CUT!
Good Year, Goodrich-Firestone and others.
Tires re-imaged by the improved “criss-cross” method. You take no risk when you buy from York, Ohio's old reliable Tire house with 17 years' experience. You take no risk when you buy from York, Ohio's old reliable Tire house with 17 years' experience. We ship balance O. D. On qualified orders. Full written guarantee. Limit one tire per order. We expressly warn our customers that we cannot supply replacement tires in the event of puncture and recommend you to carry a spare. We agree to replace at half price all tires failing to give 8 months' service.

TURY SERVICE. Buy Now at these locations. 56.00. Don't Delay—Order Today!

Skin Help
When surface pimples spoil look or eczema torment your
POSLAM WORKS FAST

STUDY AT HOME
Trained men win high positions and the respect and admiration of Independent. Greater opportunity than any profession is risked by men with
$3,000 to $10,000. Annualy
We give a free sample. You can make free samples and hand them to your social circle. Prepare to pass. All you use is laughable. Book free. Send for "Bee's Book" Sample FREE. Send for Free BEE'S "Bee's Book" Sample FREE. Send for Free BEE'S "Bee's Book" Sample FREE. Send for Free BEE'S "Bee's Book"

No Joke To Be Deaf
Every deaf person knows that—Mr. We imagine him near his watch or clock. If his watch is marked with the time of half past ten, he goes to bed at half past ten. They stopped life here with their watch or clock. They made the watch or clock do it. You'll be pleased to hear this: 2.65

I Wonder What's Become of Sally?
(Continued from page twenty-eight)
Sally's starring heart went with him. Probably it was intended to be another of Hollywood's many Truby-Spengell combina-tions, for it was obvious that the di-rectorial genius of Nellans was effec-ted also for surely his subsequent pictures were not up to par and he finally turned to writing. It was at this point in her career that Sally was no longer a star but she was a featured player along with Joan Crawford and Constance Bennett. As "Mary in Sally, Irene and Mary," she be-came established, at her studio, as the kind hearted little poor girl who couldn't wear clothes.

For Four Years, Sally remained that colorless little girl on the screen. She was glanced over in her contract ended. If she were a free lance player she could pick and choose.

Talking pictures came along and the smart pictures people were turning to per-sonal appearances for stage experience. Sally signed with Fasonch and Marco for a tour. Sally had never been away from home. She was lonely and miser-able in spite of the fact that she was packing them into the theaters. In Se-attle, Washington, she could stand the loneliness no longer and asked her favor-ite sister, Molly O'Day, to join her.

Molly had met with much success in pictures also, playing opposite Richard Barthelmes Patent Leather Kid and Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come. Molly replaced her and Sally returned to Holly-wood.

Once more she played in college pictures, and back stage stories, only this time they were talking pictures. Sally hated them—in her heart she knew she was grown up and could do better work if it were offered to her. Her voice, she felt, didn't suit the childish roles she was playing—it was a throbby, dainty voice.

In between all these disappointments was vaudeville and stock, until Sally needed a rest. She took that rest in Europe, making it a combination of busi-ness and profit. She studied the theatre and pictures in all European countries. And as she puts it, "returned to Holly-wood with a sophisticated droop instead of an eager twinkle in my eye."

COLUMBIA Recognized that "droop" and signed her to play opposite Victor Jory in Too Tough to Kill, a story of the building of Boulder Dam.

"My part," Sally explains, "is that of a clever newspaper woman—it's really grown-up—and I like it."

So that's what became of Sally—she's been away from home, and been away from her family, and ever so happy to be there. And what, you ask, has become of Arthur? He plays in pictures.

When Sally definitely re-established herself in pictures, Arthur said "Good-by" and went home to marry a girl, whom people say is very much like Sally O'Neil.

-HARRISON HAYNES.

How to Make A Hit with Betty Grable
(Continued from page twenty-nine)
walked right up into a frantic mother-daughter discussion about what could be done about Betty in the morning. The conclusion was finally reached that everything was hunky-dory if someone could only think up an in-vention to eliminate mornings. And from that, we went on to discuss Betty's other likes and dislikes, her preferences, and the things she will have to do.

The sort of person I'd like to be," Betty confessed candidly, "is the sort who is always perfectly poised, who isn't afraid of people, and who knows how to ask for things."

"Another thing that simply petrifies me is meeting strangers. I have a ter-rible time at parties until I begin to feel acquainted. And when I'm asked to sing or dance impromptu, I go simply panicky! The other night at a nightclub, when they were introducing picture people in the house and asking them to do their stuff, I went right panicky, because I was really afraid they were going to call on me. I had to come out, after awhile.

In I was so please but after I got out the floor, I tap-danced for about fifteen minutes . . . and had fun do-ing it! That fear seems silly, doesn't it, when you think that I've sung with Tino Florio's Band, and danced in personal appearance tours with Wheeler and Woolsey, and played in pictures since I was twelve. It's the very suddenness of doing impromptu things that bothers me."

"Do you remember your first experi-ence with autograph hunters?" Mrs. Grable reminisced.

"Do I?!" Betty's face was rufeful. "That was about the most embarrassing moment of my life. I'd been broadcasting, and there were quite a few picture people on the program. As we were leaving, I noticed a big crowd waiting at the door to get autographs, and suddenly I felt that I just couldn't face all those people. I knew there was a side door in the hall that led outdoors, and I thought I'd make a hasty getaway through that. I threw it open, dashed out, stumbled . . . and fell flat on my face! A man rushed up to me, picked me up, and steamed me until I'd gotten my breath back. And before I'd re-covered enough from my embarrassment even to thank him, he extended a book at me and asked, politely, Miss Grable, will you autograph this?"

We hope that there's one particular person in Hollywood who reads this— it will make life much simpler for him. That's Jackie Coogan, Betty's boy friend. Jackie just blew out twenty-one candles on a big birthday cake; Betty gave him, and there's romance that looks serious. But, remember these do's and don'ts, Jackie, if you wish to avoid serious trouble!"

-MARCELLA MARCH

HOLLYWOOD
Goin' Ga-Ga Over Goo-Goo

(Continued from page thirty)

beginning of the end," Joe muttered as he reached into the corner where the axe habitually stood. His strange reason was there. He summoned Jeeves, the valet.

"Where," demanded Joe, "is the axe?"

"It's under the floor." Joe Jeeves was just kidding, but anyway, he had a classic answer.

"We loaned it to the Fox studios. They've been cutting off a lot of heads of people, so they don't want it."

That's how the 20th Century-Fox merger saved Goo-goo's neck. But Joe wasn't through, yet.

Grabbing his once favorite duck by its breeches, he announced that Goo-goo would face the firing squad. Here we might pause to accuse Jeeves, the poker-faced Jeeves, of complicity with one condemned duck, for nowhere to be found was the big duck gun, nor the mighty horse pistol.

This was probably a good thing, for a broadside without a barn, to so speak, might hit anything.

"We'll dispense with this silly business," he said and stalked into the kitchen.

"Open the oven door," Joe ordered his chef.

The Stove Creaked open, and in went Goo-goo. Joe slammed the door precipitately and doused off his hands.

"I guess he's on his way in," Joe said optimistically. "Everyone nodded gravely. After all, if he chose to keep the goat that laid the golden egg, who should argue the matter?"

The answer came from the stove. It was Goo-goo, making whatever noise ducks make when they encounter a mild imitation of Hades.

Joe Penner is at heart a kindly fellow. He just shrugged his shoulders when Goo-goo announced his first married woman was dead, a fact that Jeeves hadn't known to hear. Joe pretended not to hear when Goo-goo scratched plaintively on the door. But at last, when his former pet let out a healthy screech, Joe wondered if Goo-goo was going to stay alive.

Goo-goo seemed to be perspiring a bit from the poor ventilation. Joe scratched his head.

"If the oven's too hot," he said.

He boosted himself tentatively from the floor and tried to climb in with Goo-goo. Suddenly he changed his mind.

"Oh, no, you don't," he said, wagging a finger at the cook. "You don't get me in there so you can roast me, too. I'm too smart for that."

So was Goo-goo. He leaped out hastily to the floor.

Joe Penner, the tough guy, has a soft spot in his heart. He took one look at Goo-goo and swung into action.

"Poor devil, it's a little warm in there, isn't it?" Joe asked. He picked Goo-goo up by the scruff of the neck, gave him an encouraging pat on the back, and tossed him into the pond to cool off.

Goo-goo—and dinner—promptly disappeared from sight. Joe ordered the chef to open the oven and start in action.

"This will make a good story," someone suggested.

"Too good to be true," Joe replied cheerfully. "You've got to have the chance, besides, it's just too ducky for words."

That proves Joe is going ga-ga over Goo-goo.

-Marian Rhea
The Stars Tell on the Stars

(Continued from page thirty-six)

Virgo mate usually is better adapted to them than any other. It may be very difficult for any Cancer woman to understand why Franchot does certain things. Why he likes to wander about, for instance. If she’ll only remember that this is done more for her own good, she’ll feel the poetic and the even the mystic than a change of heart...

- With That Aries influence, Joan is given to intense self-sacrifice. Everything she does is intense. She has enough courage and will to supply an army—but she has to do things in her own way, without interference from others, or they get confused.

As a rule Aries people are unhappy in their domestic life. Chiefly because they rarely meet anyone of the opposite sex who can really fathom them. Yet hidden beneath all that there is an innate sweetness longing to be discovered. A Leo with his power of loving so deeply could discover it. So could a Sagittarius with his prophetic vision. Franchot is neither. But he does have an amazing intuition. And I rather imagine that it is necessary.

For three years Margaret Sullivan has been the puzzle of Hollywood—when, frankly, she is no puzzle. Not if you read her own story carefully. Franchot met this Taurus girl with her birthday coming May 16. Terribly determined, these people. Practical and earthy. Act. Don’t dream, is their motto. So’s he. Don’t they see the star first—because they’re out-and-out-realists—but when they do, they are quite capable of hitching to it. Your true Taurus is the most ingenuous yet she wants you to think her worldly wise. She is governed by her heart, but affection has always a greater hold than passion.

Neither the men nor women of this period should marry early. Their first marriage is usually a mistake because they are too easily misled by young emotions. It’s simple to figure out then why Margaret’s union with Henry Fonda failed. The young are very young but Henry is also a Taurus and born on exactly the same day!

A Scorpio mind can now instinctively how to make a Taurus girl, when to give in to her and when not to... Margaret’s present husband, William Wyler, comes under the Cancer sign—which is why you’re apt to hear that the Wylers are “on again, off again, on again.” Today is bliss, tomorrow turbulence. For the Cancer natives are the most sensitive on earth and the tumultuous Taurian does little to soothe them.

- Ginger Rogers belongs to the Cancer House. July 16 is her date of birth. Here you have someone with deep family interests—yet always restless. Someone spurred on by a strong longing for travel and adventure—yet willing to keep the home fires burning at any cost. She might be the one who changes are continually coming into the lives of the natives of this sign. They’re born romanticists and if not understood, they quickly grow melancholy and depressed. I find myself invariably telling these Cancerites never to marry very young. I mean under twenty-three or four.

There is reason for this. Their nature seems to change at different stages of life and the partner who appeared ideal to them at eighteen becomes a hindrance at twenty-six. For Taurus, the most lasting friendships with people born between October 23 and November 22. But for husbands or wives they should look to Capricorn who is ideal. Then it’s a marriage literally “made in heaven” for the Houses of Cancer and Capricorn are central affinities. Lew Ayres, Ginger’s husband, is a Capricorn. . . .

- Unless Great outside pressure is brought to bear, a Taurus girl should be remarkably happy. With Ginger’s gift of diplomacy and Lew’s gift of reasoning things out there ought to be few stumbling blocks in their path.

It’s a good thing the Capricornians are logical because they have such strong mental force and such a hatred for restlessness. Occasionally they have unique ideals of duty and love and social position so that the rest of the world calls them snobs. As_a Taurus girl, however, Ginger is very fond and are dears to themselves. Lew keeps his emotions and ambitions well guarded for his sign denotes him to be practical. One need only look at Dick Powell, to the contrary, has the urge to be out-spoken. But then he’s a Scorpio with his birth date November 15. Not the most popular fellow. None more spiritual. But the people born in it are natural extremists who over-work, over-exert, over-play. The thing that drives their friends close to a nervous breakdown is their ability to get into different situations. They have many friends, a wide range of popularity. It’s their magnetic power which can sway anyone. Generous to a fault. Always making plans to right the world. That’s the Scorpio. Others say the Taurus girl can marry—other signs take note! But when they do, it should be with a person born between April 19 and May 20.

- Mary Brian, whose name has been frequently linked with Dick’s, was born February 17. That makes her sponsored by the House of Aquarius. A strange thing about the people of this House. They can fit in anywhere with any other sign—except the more materialistic, like Taurus and Capricorn. In Leo, of course, they’re most likely to discover their true affinities. Sympathy to the Aquarians is all important; aggression the one sin. Success has a way of seeking them out, rarely do they have to labor for it. But, on the other hand, these natives are very lonely. They “see through” people too easily to be really happy. Usually high-strung, they like to be where others can’t or do not—yet they have the feeling of being alone in life. It takes some sudden call of circumstances to have the Aquarian make the leap. From the jeer of the world to her innate dignity and gentleness, she’s too little to linger in the background.

Since Mary has been in Europe, Dick has deserted her. Joan, born April 19, is usually under the Virgo sign . . . and Virgo, when it comes to life partners, seldom blends. The Scorpio, any better than it does with Sagittarius.
That is readily explained. You see, a Virgo seeks facts and fundamentals. She has both feet on the ground. She lives distinctly in the present—never in the future nor in memories of the past. Is it any wonder they succeed, these practical, active people? You never find them depending on their imagination, and their keen observation. In affairs of the heart the Virgos are inclined to be polite, maybe a trifle formal. But the woman who does not have it in them to be the most devoted on earth if they find the right mate—which is ordinarily among the Pisces men. You can see where a Scorpio who goes from one extreme to the other without much calculating, would wear them down. To say nothing of a Sagittarian who is a living example of a little egotism would be as awful as I think it would,... my wife and the cook start planning dinner. The cook is magnificent; she can cook anything, but she hates to cook. She lives on cornflakes and milk herself. Food bores her.

"Well, my wife says, 'What about cauliflower?' I told her it was zero. "Well, you have the Leo. They can stand any sort of person as long as they have individuality and purpose. But for their central affinity, let them select someone born between January 20 to February 19.

A lot of pain and woe. In the morning, waking up, I'd think, 'I have to have lunch with an interviewer.' I'll have to wear a nice suit. I'll have to be on time. Whoa, we get to the restaurant. I'll have to order, I can claim this House. And a good one it is, for the members have a way of crystallizing a fanciful thought into exquisite poetry and art. They weigh and balance a question from every side. Even so, they have a good many ups and downs in life. They're constant in the marriage relationship; yet they're seldom happy in it. They appear to weigh matters too much. The Libra sometimes forgets you can't cut love under a microscope. Venus would understand this and make them remember! All the signs seek Libra in friendship, especially Leo. And there you have the answer to why Carole and William Powell are good friends today.

Bill, born July 29, is a Leo. Already he's found out a very important thing for any Leo-ite. Unless he's busy, completely absorbed in some work, the days have not much meaning. He's fond of order, almost painfully methodical about it. And he's odd part of it is that the Leo-ite takes his love affairs as seriously and methodically as he does other undertakings. Sometimes his very over-determination defies him. But what a brilliant conversationalist! Wit...meriment...a swift, clear viewpoint...cold, impartial judgment. There you have the Leo. They can stand any sort of person as long as they have individuality and purpose. But for their central affinity, let them select someone born between January 20 to February 19.

Jean Harlow missed out by only a few days. She was born March 3 which makes her a Pisces. So I'm inclined to believe her when she says that she and Bill Powell are merely friends and will be nothing more.

Charlie Butterworth Sobs In His Beer

(Continued from page thirty-five)

a lot of pain and woe. In the morning, waking up, I'd think, 'I have to have lunch with an interviewer.' I'll have to wear a nice suit. I'll have to be on time. Whoa, we get to the restaurant. I'll have to order, I can claim this House. And a good one it is, for the members have a way of crystallizing a fanciful thought into exquisite poetry and art. They weigh and balance a question from every side. Even so, they have a good many ups and downs in life. They're constant in the marriage relationship; yet they're seldom happy in it. They appear to weigh matters too much. The Libra sometimes forgets you can't cut love under a microscope. Venus would understand this and make them remember! All the signs seek Libra in friendship, especially Leo. And there you have the answer to why Carole and William Powell are good friends today.

Bill, born July 29, is a Leo. Already he's found out a very important thing for any Leo-ite. Unless he's busy, completely absorbed in some work, the days have not much meaning. He's fond of order, almost painfully methodical about it. And he's odd part of it is that the Leo-ite takes his love affairs as seriously and methodically as he does other undertakings. Sometimes his very over-determination defies him. But what a brilliant conversationalist! Wit...meriment...a swift, clear viewpoint...cold, impartial judgment. There you have the Leo. They can stand any sort of person as long as they have individuality and purpose. But for their central affinity, let them select someone born between January 20 to February 19.

Jean Harlow missed out by only a few days. She was born March 3 which makes her a Pisces. So I'm inclined to believe her when she says that she and Bill Powell are merely friends and will be nothing more.

Charlie Butterworth Sobs In His Beer

(Continued from page thirty-five)

a lot of pain and woe. In the morning, waking up, I'd think, 'I have to have lunch with an interviewer.' I'll have to wear a nice suit. I'll have to be on time. Whoa, we get to the restaurant. I'll have to order, I can claim this House. And a good one it is, for the members have a way of crystallizing a fanciful thought into exquisite poetry and art. They weigh and balance a question from every side. Even so, they have a good many ups and downs in life. They're constant in the marriage relationship; yet they're seldom happy in it. They appear to weigh matters too much. The Libra sometimes forgets you can't cut love under a microscope. Venus would understand this and make them remember! All the signs seek Libra in friendship, especially Leo. And there you have the answer to why Carole and William Powell are good friends today.

Bill, born July 29, is a Leo. Already he's found out a very important thing for any Leo-ite. Unless he's busy, completely absorbed in some work, the days have not much meaning. He's fond of order, almost painfully methodical about it. And he's odd part of it is that the Leo-ite takes his love affairs as seriously and methodically as he does other undertakings. Sometimes his very over-determination defies him. But what a brilliant conversationalist! Wit...meriment...a swift, clear viewpoint...cold, impartial judgment. There you have the Leo. They can stand any sort of person as long as they have individuality and purpose. But for their central affinity, let them select someone born between January 20 to February 19.

Jean Harlow missed out by only a few days. She was born March 3 which makes her a Pisces. So I'm inclined to believe her when she says that she and Bill Powell are merely friends and will be nothing more.

Charlie Butterworth Sobs In His Beer

(Continued from page thirty-five)

a lot of pain and woe. In the morning, waking up, I'd think, 'I have to have lunch with an interviewer.' I'll have to wear a nice suit. I'll have to be on time. Whoa, we get to the restaurant. I'll have to order, I can claim this House. And a good one it is, for the members have a way of crystallizing a fanciful thought into exquisite poetry and art. They weigh and balance a question from every side. Even so, they have a good many ups and downs in life. They're constant in the marriage relationship; yet they're seldom happy in it. They appear to weigh matters too much. The Libra sometimes forgets you can't cut love under a microscope. Venus would understand this and make them remember! All the signs seek Libra in friendship, especially Leo. And there you have the answer to why Carole and William Powell are good friends today.

Bill, born July 29, is a Leo. Already he's found out a very important thing for any Leo-ite. Unless he's busy, completely absorbed in some work, the days have not much meaning. He's fond of order, almost painfully methodical about it. And he's odd part of it is that the Leo-ite takes his love affairs as seriously and methodically as he does other undertakings. Sometimes his very over-determination defies him. But what a brilliant conversationalist! Wit...meriment...a swift, clear viewpoint...cold, impartial judgment. There you have the Leo. They can stand any sort of person as long as they have individuality and purpose. But for their central affinity, let them select someone born between January 20 to February 19.

Jean Harlow missed out by only a few days. She was born March 3 which makes her a Pisces. So I'm inclined to believe her when she says that she and Bill Powell are merely friends and will be nothing more.
Here's a Queer Way to Learn Music!

NO teacher—no monotonous exercises or confusing details. Just a simple, easy, home-study method. Takes only a few minutes—averages only a few cents—day. No "trial" or hard work. Every step is clear as crystal—simple as A-B-C throughout. You'll be surprised at your own rapid progress. From the start you are playing real tunes by note. Quickly learn to play "jazz" or classical selections—light in your home in a month.

Free Book and Demonstration Lesson

Does a mathematics lesson for Free Booklet and Free Demonstration Lesson. This lesson explains our wonderful home study method fully and shows how easily and quickly you will make rapid progress. Includes the use of the instrument, introduction to music, development of ear. No tuition, no time limits, cash or credit. Write NOW.

U.S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
161 Brunswick Bldg., New York City

Pick Your Course
Plato's Violin
Plato's Clarinet
Stevenson's Mandolin
Bennett's Cornet
Munson's Cello
Rochester's Guitar
Dobson's Mandolin

You Can Regain Perfect Speech, if you

You need help for beautifully illustrated book edited

"DO NOT STAMMER," which shows step by step how to

"STAMMER," which shows how to

Dreaded Stammering Cures
by physicians. Full information containing corre-

patient's own box, Dept. NH, Circle Tower, Cleveland, Ohio.

easy, home-study method. This lesson explains our won-

you are playing real tunes by note. Quickly learn to play

Buck Jones, on the other hand has just signed up by Universal for many outdoor pictures. Report has it that he will get five thousand dollars a week on this new contract which is Buck admits, "a whole lot of jack." If this figure is correct he is getting more than most of the stars for their work at the big studios, and he doesn't envy them except for one thing. Buck has a secret ambition, "And someday," he says solemnly, "I'll realize it and see one of my pictures in a first run house." Now that he isn't going to make Westerns any more, only outdoor pictures, his wish may come true.

Ken Maynard's new series, distributed through Columbia, are called action pictures. "I'm not monkeying any with the tried and true formula for my stories," Ken says, "what's the use of experimenting when I know what people want?" As long as they pay me more than most of the dress suit heroes are getting, I'm content to wear chaps and a flannel shirt. An old cowhand said to me the other day, "Ken, these movie actors most generally seem to outlive their money! Well, I'm saving mine. But I get a laugh sometimes the way Hollywood regards cowboy stars. We're the step-children of the industry—the outlaws of the movies. Dramatic players sort of look down their profiles at us and the interviewers don't speak, but the public must like us. They aren't a single Santa Claus seeing salary checks around here."

While Ken can earn considerably more yearly than the President of the United States by hard ridin', straight shootin' and plain talkin', he will certainly continue to play in Westerns. The man behind the stuntman is the mighty, and many say it is due to the fact that Tom Mix has made a reputation in society comedies calls them when the Front Office hands him a script named The Bronco-Buster of Lonely Valley we will not record here. It seems an unlimited number of times that Westerns have earned a bigger profit on their investment than any other type of movie ever made. They have been the life savers in many of the major studios with their publicity blurs. It is said that Tom Keene's pictures were the biggest money makers on a lot that boasted such prestige stars as Bading and Hepburn, that Dick Arlen's modest programmers made more profit for Paramount in proportionate investment than Dietrich's. And yet curiously enough the big studios do not like to bother with this type of film and actors, actresses and directors resent being asked to work on them.

"Players are ashamed to act in Westerns nowadays," Buck Jones sighs, "I insist on having real actors in my casts, but, boy,—it is hard to sign 'em! You'd think riding a horse was a crime the way the poor fellows are treated by the public. You've got to believe in what you're doing to succeed. Still you can't blame the ladies, Buck. No man, except perhaps Tom, ever rode to fame astride a bronco. They kep' the same story, Tex used to reminisce of her cowgirl picture days, "but they changed the horse now and then," the sophisticated Carole Lombard did not learn allure from her training in roping cattle thieves for a Buck Jones picture, and it was not as a little prairie flower that Joan Bennett discovered how to emote although she was saved from a fate worse than death many a time in her early days.

Western pictures have made the fame and fortune of a long list of men stars. Bronco Billy Anderson's legs are across the screen before big salaries were dreamed of, but Two Gun Bill Hart and J. W. Hurtle kernigan earned enough to retire to luxurious ranch homes on their earnings. Hollywood where they breed fine riding horses and entertain like the cabarets of old. Tom Mix has probably made more money from movie fame than any other film personality and at nearly sixty his name is still worth fifteen hundred a day! Thanks to the public gained in Westerns Jack Holt has been a screen star for twenty years—an all-time record. Buck Jones is still going strong after seventeen years, Hoot Gibson has fifteen years to his credit, Ken Maynard, thirteen, Tim McCoy and George O'Brien, nine.

Gene Autry is the newest of the outdoor stars, but in being the newest he is the first to introduce muscians into the western field. Signed to a personal contract by Nat Levine, production chief of Republic studios, Autry is now making the third of a series of eight features. Whatever the reason Westerns are becoming more popular now in Hollywood, the shootin', ridin', ropin' boys are back. Welcome stranger! Shale Pard! Whooppeee!
Bull's-eye

little

you

friendly.

plate

scrootching

inson.

perspicacity

marksmanship.

She

JANUARY,

(Continued

"Shirley,"

"Shirley,

that,

creation

special

matter

It

because

I'll

tense.

very

little

of

Bill

tickets?

promises

Abraham

mother

for

sleep

for

B

Bachelor

to

dance

length

as

Bill

Laboratories

as

B

...
Star Gazing in Hollywood
by Jack Smalley, Managing Editor

- Here You’re, Folks—climb aboard for a tour of the studios! Only a couple more seats to fill and we’re off! See the stars in their native habitat; get your gossip first hand!

- We Are Now entering Warner Brothers’ First National, and that hammering isn’t from picture critics, folks—it’s from NINE NEW sound stages! Count ’em. And here’s the set for Captain Blood, biggest production on the lot, costing almost as much as Midsummer Night’s Dream to produce.

There are two huge galleons for the battle scenes between Captain Blood and the English. They are ready to shoot. Errol Flynn stands on the quarter deck. Cannons are loaded. Ready, action!

And is that ACTION! Fireballs drop from above; spars crash—look, there’s a sailor falling from the rigging! Guy Kibbee staggers through the smoke. Pirre Kibbee has a message: “Captain, the ship is sinking. What shall we do?”

“Do?” Swapp her for one that’s not sinking! Out with the grappling hooks! Make ready to board the English!”

Folks, you’re gazing on the nation’s new heart-throb—Errol Flynn. His first picture, and it’s a million dollar production!

- This Stop is worth the trip alone, ladies and genes—here we are at RKO for a glimpse of Follow the Fleet, starring Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire. This set represents a movie magnate’s idea of a public dance hall in a seaport. Sure, it’s a bit swank and modernistic, but those red and white trimmings will photograph swell. Those twelve couples dancing are not regular actors—Director Mark Sandrich found ’em searching dance halls for two months. It’s a contest, see? Ginger and Fred enter it. And who wins? Hah! You should ask that!

Before we leave, get a load of that little singer—Harriet Hilliard is the name, and you’d better get her autograph. She’s a comer! Okay, let’s go.

- Gaze Upon the big spectacle scene in Eddie Cantor’s new picture, Shoot the Chutes, folks. Those five hundred extras dressed in their Sunday best are night club patrons. The huge floor of polished bakelite is three inches thick. See the army of moppers? They have to wipe the floor after every “take.” Twenty-five girls are coming out to do a dance, and say, is this an eyeful! They had tough breaks on this picture. Sam Hardy died, and everybody was broken-hearted over that tragedy. Had to reshoot all his scenes, of course. Stunt man broke a leg jumping from a roller coaster. Come onto this set for a minute; they’re shooting with Cantor here. Watch Eddie—he’s supposed to be a bright little handy man at college. That’s his shop. Inside he’s got everything the campus lad needs—machine for breaking in new pipes, another for breaking in new shoes. That sign offers “new or second hand themes,” and Eddie, for two bucks, will guarantee to get you a passing grade in your exam.

- Make Way for the Star Gazers, gateman. We’re coming to see what Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer is shooting today. The biggest picture is—The Great Ziegfeld, eh? Swell! Stage 16, folks. And there’s Bill Powell, playing Ziggy himself. This is to show the place where he got his start, friends. The World’s Fair in Chicago. That’s Nat Pendleton up there, in the curly yellow wig and tights. What a build! Nat plays Sando, the Strong Man. See those wires? That’s how he lifts the weights. Director Leonard is going to town with this production. Luise Rainer is Anna Held, Ziggy’s big love. Wait till they start making the Follies scenes—will that be something! Wish we could run up on location to see Nelson Eddy and Jeanette MacDonald making Rose Marie—it’s going to be better than Naughty Marietta! But Lake Tahoe is too far for this trip, ladies and genes.

- On To Westwood Hills, and here we are at 20th Century-Fox. Things are humming out here. Everybody says Darryl Zanuck, the boss, is the greatest showman yet produced, and he’s in his early thirties. Want to see Shirley Temple? Sorry, she’s at Palm Springs on a vacation; just finished The Littlest Rebel. I saw her in her Civil War dress—ruffled pantaloons and hoop skirts, and she is so doggone lovely you could eat her! Come on, let’s watch Victor McLaglen and Freddie Bartholomew making Professional Soldier. Say, little Freddie and big Vic sure have hit it off together first rate. Vic gave him a .22 rifle and Freddie is crazy about it. Sorry we haven’t time for any more stops just now—but there’ll be another jaunt next month. Just ask for Hollywood Magazine!
THE only Ginger Rogers you know is the one you see on the screen. You don't know what she is like in private life—or how she lives that life. The story has never been told till now. And only January MOVIE CLASSIC tells it!

This wide-awake magazine also tells you things you never knew before about Clark Gable, Charles Boyer, Grace Moore, Nelson Eddy, Jeanette MacDonald, Robert Donat, Barbara Stanwyck, Rosalind Russell, and Eleanor Powell, the new screen sensation. Jim Tully, the famous author, tells why women can't resist Warner Baxter. Another famous author, Nina Wilcox Putnam, continues her dramatic novel of Hollywood, "Screen-Struck."

Look over MOVIE CLASSIC'S big fashion section—the smartest and most practical of any on the newsstands today. Look, particularly, for "What Every Smart Girl Could Wear." Learn, too, about make-up to match your wardrobe!

You will find all of these things—and many more—only in January MOVIE CLASSIC!
ETERNAL appeal of a beautiful blonde, the fascinating freshness and brightness of her appearance is due largely to the charm imparted by soft golden hair.

To gain new attractiveness your friends will admire, to regain the bright natural tints of youth, make sunny golden hair your own secret of alluring charm. Rinse your hair, yourself at home, with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash...Now!

BLONDES: Natural sunny golden beauty restored to dull, faded or streaked hair. To lighten your hair secretly and successfully, rinse with Marchand's.

BRUNETTES: Glowing highlights make your dark hair fascinating when you rinse with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Or with Marchand's you can lighten your hair gradually in imperceptible stages to any sunny shade.

BLONDES AND BRUNETTES use Marchand's Golden Hair Wash to make unnoticeable "superfluous" hair on face, arms or legs. Keep them smooth, dainty and alluring as the rest of the body. Start using Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Today. Get a bottle at any drugstore or use attached coupon.
How Shirley Temple Learned to Act
“Hibernate” is a word applied chiefly to bears—who retreat into caves or hollow trees when the first snow flies, and stay there until the spring thaw, when they come blinking out, in very bad humor. Many people used to be like that. Winter kept them cooped up at home—their cars locked in garages, or confined to city streets.

Greyhound has changed the whole picture. For who wants to be a prisoner of winter, when trips to any part of America can be warm, relaxed, pleasant—and cost very, very little? Floods of Tropic-Aire heat keep the temperature right—cushioned chairs recline to the most restful angle—expert drivers competently guide each big, safe Greyhound coach.

Millions of Americans are finding winter a more friendly season, when it is broken by interesting trips...to visit friends, or to soak up the vital sunshine of Florida, Gulf Coast, and California. We invite you to prove the comfort of Greyhound winter trips for yourself.

when Greyhound offers warm and pleasant trips at such low cost
"DUART WAVES have the Natural Beauty that Hollywood Stars Demand"

says PERC WESTMORE famed hairstylist and cosmetician of Warner Bros. Studios

"No one," says Mr. Westmore, "is in a better position to judge the results of various permanent waving methods than a motion picture hairstylist. Of all permanents, we have found that Duart gives the hair the most lustrous—the most natural wave. It is wonderful to see how hair that has been Duart waved time after time, keeps all its soft silk-like texture and sparkling sheen.

"Here in Hollywood we have every beauty aid known to the profession. All except the finest are cast aside. For a motion picture star doesn't dare take chances with her beauty. And she wants to be doubly sure that we carefully guard her hair. A make-up can be corrected easily—a gown replaced quickly. But if the beauty of a star's hair is once marred by a poor permanent it causes months of grief. We feel a star's most important beauty feature is her hair.

"No doubt this is why the Duart method of permanent waving has for so long been the choice of the Hollywood stars."

YOU CAN HAVE A DUART WAVE

The same genuine Duart Wave, so popular among the Hollywood stars is given in more than 10,000 beauty shops. You will find one in your community. Duart waving pads come in individual SEALED packages. The seal is your guarantee of clean unused pads and a genuine Duart Wave. Look for the SEALED package.

Why not copy a screen star's hairstyle? The new 1936 Hollywood Coiffure Booklet will be sent you FREE with one ten-cent package of Duart's Hollywood Hair Rinse—not a dye—just adds sparkle and tint.

SEND 10c FOR HAIR RINSE AND FREE BOOKLET

DUART, 884 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif. Enclosed find 10c send me shade of rinse marked and copy of your booklet, "Smart New Coiffures."

[Options for hair color and rinse shades]

Name: .......................................................... Address: .......................................................... City: .......................................................... State: ......................
HUMANITY'S GREATEST LOVE STORY!

"A life for a life you love." So vowed this handsome idler! In that terror-haunted cell he asked himself what is the greatest sacrifice he could make for the woman he loved...

The producers of "Mutiny On The Bounty", "China Seas" and other big hits of this season are happy to bring you another million dollar thrill-drama! Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer has re-created for the screen, in breath-taking realism, one of the great romantic dramas of all time, penned by Charles Dickens whose "David Copperfield" was the most treasured picture of 1935. We now confidently predict that "A Tale of Two Cities" will be the best-loved romance of 1936!

RONALD COLMAN

A TALE OF TWO CITIES


A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE • Produced by David O. Selznick • Directed by Jack Conway
**Table of Contents**

**SPECIAL FEATURES**

Let's End It All (Wheeler and Woolsey) by Scoop Conlon — 6
How Hollywood Invested in Bob Taylor by Anita Kilore — 23
How Shirley Temple Learned Acting by Katharine Hartley — 26
Confessions of a Head Waiter by Howard King — 28
William Powell's Sure Cure for Colds by Harry Lang — 29
My Daughter Ida, by Mrs. Lupino — 34

**STARS OWN STORIES**

How To Fall Out of Love by Wendy Barrie and Mark Dowling — 33
The Merle Oberon You Don't Know by David Niven — 37

**Hollywood Spotlights**

Mundin Can Take It, But He Doesn't Like It by Hal Hall — 31
Marian Marsh's Star Moves Back to the Heights by Pauline Swanson — 32

**Hollywood Charm School**

Where Women Find Beauty by Jerry Lane — 13
Fashions for the Freshman Co-ed (Pat Ellis) by Marian Rhea — 36
New Hollywood Coiffures by Ann Vernon — 44
Otto Kruger's Stag Menu by Dorothy Dwan — 48

**News of the Stars**

Hollywood News Real — 8
Previewing the New Productions — 18
Topper's Film Review — 20
Hollywood Eye Witness — 22
In the Projection Room — 35
Star Gazing in Hollywood — 74

---

**Today in Hollywood**

Betty Grable, center, and Jackie Coogan, her fiancé, show a group of friends the important diamond ring which sealed their betrothal.

Thousands of friends and fans have been pleading with Joe Penner to return to the radio program which made him internationally famous, but Joe is turning a deaf ear.

Just now he is wintering at Palm Springs in a modest little home, and there's nobody happier anywhere than Joe and his pretty wife. He plans on doing two comic roles a year in films — and nothing more. Why? Because, unusual as it may seem, Joe does not want to be a star of any kind!

Fate made him the nation's number one radio star without regard to his own wishes, and that one year of top rating pretty nearly drove him crazy. Getting up fresh gags for each week's program became a nightmare. And when you are Number One radio star, there's nowhere to go but DOWN!

Joe is one of those fellows who prefers to step down from the throne gracefully, and live a longer life without worry. That's why he is playing around at Palm Springs and having a grand time. You'll soon be seeing Collegeth Rhythm, his second film, with very little reference to the famous Goo-Goo. And Joe does a beautiful comedy role!

In Took Bing Crosby to explain why Jack Oakie's hand was bandaged up so securely. Right when Oakie was getting some nice sympathy from a little blonde number over at Paramount, Bing spoke up and explained that Jack bandaged his hooker so he wouldn't be tempted to reach for the luncheon check!

---

**Here's the Shirley Temple Diary Winner!**

To 11-year-old Margaret E. Ufford of Wayside Farm, Vermillion, S. D., goes Shirley Temple's personal diary of her trip to Hawaii. By a unanimous vote the contest judges have adjudged the letter written by Miss Ufford to be the best and most interesting of the countless notes written to the little star. The selection was difficult, for letters poured in from every part of the United States, Canada, Cuba, and other countries. To entrants who failed to win the diary, watch the mails, perhaps your letter was selected as an honorable mention, with a beautiful photograph of Shirley as the prize. They will be mailed to honorable mention winners soon!
Hello, folks, this is Scoop Conlon, your old Hollywood Guide, speaking. Just step out on the set with me at the Radio-RKO studio. Bert Wheeler is going to help Robert Woolsey commit suicide today, and boy, will that be fun! But it's just a gag for their picture, The Rainmakers.

See that little fellow over there, the fellow with the sad and sympathetic face. That's Wheeler. And, the skinny guy hiding back of that big cigar is Woolsey.

"Come over here, boys, and meet the folks." Swell! You don't mind if we stand here and watch you? That's fine. Hold everything, folks, here they go.

This set is a storm cellar in Bert Wheeler's house. Roscoe the Rainmaker, that's Robert Woolsey, is hiding in the storm cellar, since a cyclone has just blown the house away. See how deserted the boys look as the scene is starting. Camera! Ready! Action!

Woolsey: (nodding toward the roof of the storm cellar) Too bad about your house.
Wheeler: Oh, it don't matter. The roof leaked anyway.
Woolsey: Nice little place you've got down here.
Wheeler: (chewing on straw) Yeah. It'll do till it blows over.
Woolsey: (rising hastily) Blows over?!!! Is this liable to go, too?!!!
Wheeler: Oh, no. We're safe here. Besides this storm won't last much longer. It's going to start raining in a few minutes.
Woolsey: (suspiciously) Yeah? What gave you that idea?
Wheeler: Didn't you hear? Roscoe the rainmaker is over at the fair grounds with his machine right now.
Woolsey: If he is, I'm leading a double life. I'm Roscoe... and this is my machine. (He stands and reveals a box-like contraption lettered ROSCOE THE RAIN-MAKER.)

Wheeler: (surprised) You're Mister Roscoe? Well, why didn't you make it rain?
Woolsey: (seats himself on a machine dejectedly. He manages to get right under a wooden bucket suspended from the roof.) They didn't give me a chance. I had my machine all set up ready to go, and long comes this dust storm. They blamed it on me and ran me out of town.
Wheeler: (sympathetically) Gee, I'm sorry. What are you going to do now?
Woolsey: (discouraged) I don't know. Here I am a great genius... and nobody knows it but me. (with inspiration) I know what I'll do. I'll get even with them.
Wheeler: How?
Woolsey: I'll commit suicide.
Wheeler: Yeah. That'd fix 'em all right.
Woolsey: Got any rope?
Wheeler: (rising and going over to a work bench littered with odds and ends) How big a piece do you want?
Woolsey: (feeling his throat) Oh... to fit a size thirteen and a half neck.

(Wheeler returns with a coil of heavy rope. Woolsey takes it and regards it distastefully.)

Woolsey: (trying to hedge) Mighty dirty old piece of rope. It'd get my collar all messed up. (hanging it back) Besides you wouldn't want me hanging around here. (pondering) I'll have to think of some other way. (he's got it) Have you got any poison?
Wheeler: Yeah. (he rises and goes after it. Woolsey looks after him with an injured air.)
Woolsey: (as Wheeler hands him the poison) What kind is it?
Wheeler: Rat poison.
Woolsey: (hanging it back) No good, son. If I can't die like a man... I'm not going to die like a rat... Have you got a gun?
Wheeler: Yep.
Woolsey: (looking at him angrily) I was afraid of that.
(Wheeler takes a huge horse pistol from the drawer and hands it to him. Woolsey holds it up to his head with the barrel pointed away from him.)
Wheeler: (noticing it) You're holding that the wrong way.

[Continued on page 51]
"Anything Goes"

They're the Tops... Bing Crosby and Ethel Merman, star of the Broadway stage hit "Anything Goes," sing the famous Cole Porter tunes, "You're the Tops," "I Get a Kick Out of You," and a bunch of other new ones.

It's the top! It's a Crosby honey!
It's the top! It's a Ruggles funny!
It's the grandest show the screen could ever boast!
It had Broadway cheering — Its tunes we're hearing from coast to coast —
It's the top! It's got Merman singing!
It's the top! What applause it's bringing!
It's a perfect smash, a hit, a crash — don't stop —
You'll be shoutin' when you see it —
IT'S THE TOP.

Clever People, These Chinese... they know this laddy is America's Public Enemy No. 13 (Charlie Ruggles, to you!).
...ace laugh-getter in "Anything Goes".

Only a Sample... of the kind of chorines Dance Director Leroy Prinz has collected and trained for the chorus in "Anything Goes".

This Is Not a Cigarette Ad... but a shot of Bing Crosby and Charlie Ruggles, thinking over their misdeeds in the ship's jail.

A Paramount Picture... Directed by Lewis Milestone

(Advertisement)
Nerves Get Blame

Despite the fact that the radio chatterers would have you believe it was the proverbial "other woman" who wrecked the marital bliss of Clark and Ria Gable, the star's colleagues are not wasting any time trying to establish the identity of the vamp. Instead, they are chalkling up the domestic unpleasantness as just another of those caused by "sound-stage nerves," a malady from which all satellites suffer when roles are many and vacations are few.

All's Well Again

Now that Everything is once more hotsy-totsy between Dick Powell and his bosses, the Warner Brothers, the studio crowd made much ado over Dick's recent birthday anniversary, showering him with parties and presents.

The gift Dick really appreciates most, however, is the plump salary raise—argument over which led to his "walkout," and final granting of which restored him to the Warner fold.

The most unusual token, though, was that sent him by Hugh Herbert and Jack Oakie, who selected an xylophone, the only musical instrument Dick has never been able to master.

No Half-Way Measures

When the Al Jolsons (Ruby Keeler), both of them reared just around the corner from Broadway, decided to become California farmers, they made up their minds to go the full route.

Al purchased fifteen acres planted in walnuts and oranges near Encino, and then proceeded to build a $40,000 home on the place. Ruby, unbeknown to her mate, slipped out and acquired an adjoining five acres dotted with citrus fruits.

Then they sat down, and wrote checks to pay for memberships in the Sunkist Orange Growers' Association and the Walnut Growers' Association of California. Their oranges will be packed for the Eastern market in paper wrappers bearing their photographs as well as the Sunkist trade mark, while their walnut crop will go to town in five-pound sacks bearing their autographs.

Both Al and Ruby are mighty proud of their new avocations.

The Fans Don't Forget

Helen Ferguson, a famous star of an earlier film era, hasn't appeared on the screen for more than ten years, yet when the press of the nation carried a
No Wonder Franchot Tone calls BETTE DAVIS "DANGEROUS"

LOOK WHAT SHE SAYS, IN HER LATEST PICTURE, ABOUT LIFE, LOVE, MEN!

I'm not lady enough to lie! Loving me is like shaking hands with the devil—the worst kind of luck. But you'll find I'm the woman you'll always come back to!"

"I've never had any pity for men like you. You with your fat little soul and smug face! Why I've lived more in a day than you'll ever dare live."

"It's going to be your life or mine! If you're killed, I'll be free... If I'm killed, it won't matter any longer... and if we both die—good riddance."

YESSIR, "Dangerous" is the label Franchot tags on the screen's famous blonde temptress. And that's the title Warner Bros. have selected for their first picture together! If you thought Bette gave men a piece of her mind in "Of Human Bondage", "Bordertown", and "Front Page Woman", wait 'til you hear her cut loose as "the woman men always come back to", in "Dangerous".

The way she talks about them—particularly about Mr. Tone—is going to be the talk of movie-fan gatherings. Maybe you'll say she's right when you see what men did to her life. But you'll certainly agree that this story of a woman whose love was a jinx to men, is the surprise package of the New Year.

Besides Bette and Franchot, Margaret Lindsay, Alison Skipworth, John Eldredge, and Dick Foran are smartly spotted in a big cast directed by Alfred E. Green. There's no use telling you you must see "Dangerous" Because you may not be able to get through the crowds to the box-office when the news of this daring drama gets around town!

ADVERTISEMENT
**Eye Deas**

by Jane Heath

Is there some one for whose benefit you'd like to look especially lovely, evenings, in your lamp lit living room? Then this simple experiment may give you a brand-new idea on how to do it:

Just arrange your lamp-light—make up your face as usual (omitting all eye make-up to start with). Then take your Kurlash and curl the lashes of one eye. Touch them with Lashint. And shade the same eyelid with a little Shadette. Now—inspect your face closely in a hand mirror, as the light falls across it. One side will seem softer, clearer, more subtly colored. Because the eye you have beautified looks larger, brighter, with longer, darker lashes. That’s eye beauty! You’ll never neglect it—or Kurlash—the little gadget that curls lashes without heat, cosmetics, or practice. (5c at good stores.)

**Lashint**, the liquid mascara, may be applied while the lashes are being curled. Touch the little glass rod to them as they are held in the rubber bows of Kurlash. Lashint will darken the tips delicately and it doesn’t crack, stiffen, wash or weep off—in black, brown, or blue. Another clever trick is to rub Kurlene on the lashes before you curl them, so they’ll be silken and full of dancing rainbows. Kurlene is a scientific formula for eyelash luxuriance. 50c and $1.

*Have you tried Twissors—the new tweezers with aside handle—marvelously efficient—25c.*

**Kurlash**


---

**Hollywood's News Reel**

(Continued from page eight)

story not long ago that Helen had been taken to a hospital for a serious operation, telegrams, letters and flowers began pouring in from all corners of the land.

The fact that her army of followers still remembered her did a lot to pull the former actress through the crisis, her physicians said.

**Lee Quiets Down**

LEE TRACY, whose hi-dee-dos during his stellar reign in Hollywood earned him the handle of the cinema’s bad boy, is back in town after a whirl at Broadway, and his colleagues are marveling over the change that has taken place in him. He has a featured spot with Edward Arnold in Sutter’s Gold.

His day’s toil before the camera finished, Lee has been hieing himself off to his apartment, and actually remaining there until dawn of the following day.

“How about a night club this evening?” suggested one of his former buddies in the laté spots.

Lee lifted his right hand, oath fashion.

“Not me, brother, that stuff’s out for all times!” he replied.

**Bing Wants the Best**

SHOULD BING CROSBY fail to realize his ambition to own the fastest horse in American turf history, it won’t be because he hasn’t tried.

Albert Johnson, who rode two Kentucky Derby winners during the years he was under silks, and who has since trained some of this country’s finest runners, is now the head-man of Bing’s stables, and under orders from his crooning boss to buy up every likely young prospect. The star’s string now numbers 15.

Both Johnson and Crosby are convinced the latter has a future Derby victor in Khayyam, a 2-year-old purchased at Saratoga last Fall. The Crosby Stables are much in prominence at the Santa Anita track, near Hollywood. Bing attends the races almost every day.

**Salute General Joan!**

In Hollywood, where nine out of every ten stars and producers are Kentucky Colonels, Joan Crawford now stands out like the proverbial one-armed paperhanger. The blue grass state’s governor has just commissioned her as a full general on his staff, which is the height of something or other.

During the month that has elapsed since their return from their honeymoon, Joan and Franchot have given their colleagues the “go by,” turning down dozens of party bids in favor of the quietude of their Brentwood estate.

Only thrice within 30 days have the couple appeared in public, once when they lunched together at the Ambassador, and twice when they donned best bib and Tucker for very formal functions.

**It’s a Matter of Taste**

DURING THE YEARS that have elapsed since John Boles joined the film colony, he has eluded the real estate salesmen, and lived in rented abodes, figuring that, at best, his screen career was merely a temporary something. Now, though, the singing star is beginning to feel that he is “set,” so he has purchased some acreage in the hills between Pickfair and the Chaplin estate, and has awarded contracts for the erection of a fourteen-room manse.

Meanwhile, Warner Baxter is weary of his ten acres, his twenty-four rooms and his ten servants out in Brentwood, and he has placed his two-year-old castle on the market, with $225,000 as his asking price. When he sells it, he plans to move into an eight-room apartment. [Continued on page 50]
Her Greatest Role . . as tender as "Little Women" . . as irrepressibly gay as "Little Minister" . . as glamorous as "Morning Glory" . . as dramatic as "Christopher Strong"

**HEPBURN**

in **"SYLVIA SCARLETT"**

with CARY GRANT
BRIAN AHERNE
EDMUND GWENN

A Pandro S. Berman Production

"You will thrill to every unforgettable moment of this different, charming love story of a woman who almost waited too long . . before she dared admit that she was a woman!

An RKO-Radio Picture directed by GEORGE CUKOR, who gave you "Little Women" and "David Copperfield"
Eddie Cantor gives you the time of your lives in this roaring comedy of a timid tailor who became a titan among men... He'll strike you pink with gleeful excitement as this great production winds up in the wildest climax ever brought to the screen.
WHERE WOMEN FIND BEAUTY

by JERRY LANE

There's a new palace in Hollywood—an industrial palace housing a concern that started out as a service institution to the film industry and became one of the world's largest cosmetic manufacturers.

The grand opening of Max Factor's new building was attended by scores of film celebrities and was one of the most gala occasions in many a moon. Jean Harlow was there to dedicate the room for blondes. Claudette Colbert dedicated the brunettes department. Binnie Barnes, Cesar Romero, Patria Ellis, Richard Tucker, Paul Cavagnagh, Ben Turpin, Paula Stone, Edward G. Robinson, Rochelle Hudson, Walter Abel—these and many other film notables gathered around Max Factor to mark the occasion.

From the moment one entered the portals of the neo-classic building, to the time he emerged from the futuristic dressing rooms there was something new and different to catch the eye. Research rooms galore, with white-coated attendants lending the place a hospital atmosphere, gave proof of the great care used in preparing Max Factor products.

Floor After Floor is devoted to huge modern machinery used in the production of Factor beauty preparations, but the make-up rooms are the real eye-catchers.

Instead of being brought face to face with cosmetic tables, wash basins, and the usual beauty shop equipment, the woman who desires a make-up consultation is ushered into a spacious, beautifully appointed, air conditioned room and seated in distinctive living room furniture.

Once the cosmetician has determined her make-up needs, the mere touch of a panel switch electrically opens an entire wall revealing a striking make-up table with all the necessary make-up applications as a built-in feature.

Revolutionary Mirror Lighting, perfected after experimenting with seventeen different types, is directed in a manner so that no shadows will be cast on the face. A twist of the switch creates either daylight or night lighting effects.

Perhaps you are wondering why all these elaborate make-up rooms are provided. Primarily, they represent the service rendered the film industry by Mr. Factor and his organization. Every day dozens of film notables consult the Factor make-up experts in these rooms concerning their problems.

February, 1936
Stop that COLD in Its Tracks!

A cold is nothing to "monkey with." It can take hold quickly and develop seriously. Take no chances incurring serious complications. Treat a cold for what it is—an internal infection! Take an internal treatment and one that is expressly for colds and nothing else!

Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine is what you want for a cold! It is expressly a cold tablet. It is internal in effect. It does four important things.

Four Important Things
First of all, it opens the bowels. Second, it checks the infection in the system. Third, it relieves the headache and fever. Fourth, it tones the system and helps fortify against further attack.

All drug stores sell Grove's Laxative Bromo Quinine. Let it be your first thought in case of a cold. Ask for it firmly and accept no substitute. The few pennies' investment may save you a lot of grief.

"A Cold is an Internal Infection and Requires Internal Treatment"

GROVE'S LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE

FAN MAIL
Edited by Harmony Haynes
Novelist and Film Player

Here's little Jane Withers, leading lady of the month! Jane's fan mail comes from grown-ups and children alike.

"Will the studios buy scenarios and songs direct from unknown writers?"

That seems to be the leading question this month and the answer is "no." It seems a shame too, when unknowns can and do submit worth-while songs and scenarios. But, as usual, there is a very good reason back of such a seemingly unfair ruling.

Years ago, when pictures were new, stories were purchased direct from unknown writers—often, the transaction took place through the mail. That is the way Anita Loos sold her first story for pictures. Many other of our now well known scenarioists got their start the same way.

Very little money was paid for stories in those days so there could not be much "graft" connected with it. As studios grew they paid more and more money until one story might bring the writer a fortune. Now there always have been, and I suppose always will be, certain unprincipled people in the world—people who will resort to all kinds of trickery to obtain money.

These certain people began viewing pictures on the screen and then claiming that sometime previously, they had submitted such a story to the studio. A lawsuit resulted and even if the studio won the suit, there was the cost of the trial.

After many such cases, the studios got together and decided never to buy from an unknown writer direct. Still, those same people could and did, declare that they had submitted stories and that the stories were stolen by the studios.

In order to get around such trickery, the studios will not even open a letter which they know contains a manuscript. It is returned to the sender, with the seal unbroken.

If they do open it, they turn it over to their legal department immediately. There it is read and notes made on it for future reference in case a lawsuit ever comes up and you may be sure that the studios will not buy anything that even so much as resembles the unknown's story.

The best way to submit a song or manuscript to a studio is through a responsible agent. And even the agents are mighty careful whom they represent.

And now on to pleasanter things. Since we have had so many requests for information about fan clubs, and where to join them, we have decided to print the list, and their active presidents, as furnished us by the Fan Club Federation.

FRED ASTAIRE—Bonita Meyers, Apt. 51 A, 85 Van Rensyler St., Jersey City, New Jersey.

LEW AYRES—Helen Rether, 311 S. Mingo St., Albion, Mich.

JEANETTE MacDONALD—Glenna Riley, 149 S. 7th Street, New Castle, Ind.

JUNE CLYDE—Jean Betty Huber, 18 Glenbrook Road, Morris Plains, New Jersey.

Mae CLARK—Marionna Oppenheim, 242 East 94th St., New York.

DONALD CROOK—Dorothy Mac Hulse, 1781 Riverside Drive, New York.

JOAN CRAWFORD—Marion L. Dommer, 9717, 81st Street, Ozone Park, Long Island.

BING CROSBY—May E. Zinn, 95 Walnut St., East Orange, New Jersey.

BETTIE DAVIS—Jennie Matatia, 1475 Grand Concourse, Bronx, N. Y.

IRENE DUNNE—Meta Waltman, 269 Meade Ave., Hanover, Pa.

MADGE EVANS—Elise Mover, 2104 S. 64th St., Perkasie, Pa.

NEIL HAMILTON—John G. Whidding, 4254 Normal Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

JEAN HARLOW—Mirnette Sherman, 328 East 9th St., New York, N. Y.

JOSEPHINE HUTCHISON—Marjory Craft, 4802 Washington Blvd., Indianapolis, Ind.

FRANCIS LEDERER—Beatrice Kramer, 4341 North Albany Ave., Chicago, Ill.

JOEL MCREA—Helen Moltz, Route 3, Sheboygan, Wis. [Continued on page 16]

Hollywood
"Something" will happen to you when you see this enduring picture—just as it did to the countless millions of people who read the strange love story from which it was filmed... For it fathoms that precious thing called "a woman's soul", holds it up as a blazing emblem to all humanity—for the admiration of men, for the inspiration of women.

IRENE DUNNE • ROBERT TAYLOR
MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION
A JOHN M. STAHL PRODUCTION
Far greater than his famous "Back Street", than his memorable "Only Yesterday", or his immortal "Imitation of Life"... With
CHARLES BUTTERWORTH • BETTY FURNES

Arthur Treacher • Ralph Morgan • Henry Armetta • Sara Haden
From the phenomenal best-selling novel by Lloyd C. Douglas

A Universal Picture presented by Carl Laemmle

FEBRUARY, 1936
UNA MERKEL—Ruth Crocklin, 3001 Hyperion Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.  
JEAN MUIR—Natalie Bittles, 799 Penn St., Meadville, Pa.  
MAUREEN O’SULLIVAN—Irene L. Brettman, 895 Park Ave., New York.  
DICK POWELL—Chaw Mank, 226 East Mill St., Staunton, Ill.  
MINNA GOMBEL—Chaw Mank, 226 East Mill St., Staunton, Ill.  
GINGER ROGERS—Marion L. Hesse, 154 Elm St., Elizabeth, New Jersey.  
BODIL ROSSING—Millie Wist, 177 S. Cirrus, Los Angeles, Cal.  
ONSLOW STEVENS—Jose Antonio Valenzquez, Box 3711, San Juan, Porto Rico.  
LYLE TALBOT—Lillian Kerzner, 70 Johnson Ave., Malverne, Long Island, N. Y.  
FRANCHOT TONE—Phyllis Carlyle, 45 Smith St., Portland, Me.  
EVALYN VENABLE—Margaret A. Connell, 811 Prospect Road, Des Moines, Iowa.  
ALICE WHITE—Lucile Carlson, 206 East Main St., Detroit Lakes, Minn.  
WARREN WILLIAM—Dorothy E. Backer, 272 Bleeker St., Glensville, N. Y.  
ROHAN HUDESS—Helen Tallbort, Box 266, Idaho Springs, Colo.  
HENRY FONDA—Virginia Gilliland, 5321 Kimbark Ave., Chicago, Illinois.

The club for Henry Fonda is very new. Virginia Gilliland writes: “After seeing Farmer Takes a Wife, I decided that my new favorite was Henry Fonda. The next week I wrote to him and received the loveliest letter and the grandest photo (which I didn’t even request), telling me that he would be extremely thrilled and complimented if I had a club for him.”

- Marion L. Hesse, president of the Ginger Rogers’ fan club, has just paid Hollywood a visit and went back to New Jersey very proud and happy because she not only saw Ginger but had luncheon with her at the studio. Then she made a picture and had dinner at her home with Lew Ayres and Lela Rogers, Ginger’s delightful mother. She was also entertained by Jean Harlow, Johnny Downs, Bodil Rosing, Lina Basqueta, Alice White, Jean Muir, Maureen O’Sullivan and others.

We are indebted to Lucile Carlson of Detroit Lakes, Minnesota, president of the Alice White Club, for the following letter from Jeanette Mendro explaining her week in Hollywood.

“Arriving on Thursday afternoon, we were too tired to call on anyone.

“Friday afternoon, we called on Lou Barnett, Ruth Roland’s secretary, and from her office we called Ruth and made an appointment for lunch at Sardi’s on Saturday noon. From Lou’s we went to the Hollywood Plaza to see my friend, Ivan Lebedeff, but he was out of town.

“Saturday, our luncheon with Ruth at Sardi’s! Outside we met Harry Green and his ‘mouth-piece.’ During lunch, we only saw one star, Alan Dinehart. From there, Ruth took us to her home to meet Auntie and take snaps. After keeping Ruth and her aunt in suspense as to whether to go to a matinee and promising to stay until Wednesday evening to see her husband’s (Ben Bard) play, we decided to call on Dolores Del Rio. It was our lucky day for she was standing right outside her gate. We delivered a note that we had from Rose B elk, nearly frightening Dolores to death by yelling at her. She asked us to come Tuesday afternoon to see her home.

“From there, we went to Johnny Downs’s, and as he wasn’t home, left a note. We tried to find Alice White’s home but it’s a good thing we didn’t for she had moved. When we arrived home, the Downs had called and invited us for Sunday afternoon. The day came and we were a little stiff at first, even tho’ they are chummy people, but after we got to singing and dancing every-thing was fine. We took a lot of snaps and then we slumbered around and tried to find Thelma Todd’s cafe. We left a note for Thelma and saw another show.

- Monday, we called on Ivan Lebedeff again and found him in. He invited us for cocktails at 6:30 at the Russian Eagle, and as we entered we saw Lyle Talbot. During the afternoon, Ruth Roland had called and said that she had passes for us to go into Paramount Studios on Wednesday, and another friend arranged for us to go into RKO, to see Ginger Rogers. When we saw Ivan we talked over the possibility of taking snaps and arranged for them by going to his hotel Tuesday before going to Thelma Todd’s cafe. He made a date for luncheon on Thursday.

“Tuesday, Thelma Todd’s secretary called and said that Thelma had a toothache but wanted to see us. So it was suggested that she lunch with Ivan and us on Thursday. We took snaps of Ivan and then went to the Dolores’ home where we saw the whole thing—met her mother, took more snaps, and feeling a little giddy, saw another show to calm down.

“The next day, we had lunch at the Paramount Studio Cafe, where we saw Adolph Menjou, Donald Woods, Fred MacMurray, Lynne Overman, Harold Lloyd, Ralph Bellamy, and others. Then we went over to RKO and saw Ginger making a scene of In Person with George Brent. In the evening, we saw Ben Bard’s play and met Bobby Agnew. ‘Member him?’

“Thursday, we had lunch with Ivan and Thelma and had a lovely time. Then in the evening, we dined up and went to Ruth Roland’s broadcast, and from there went to Thelma Todd’s Cafe for dinner. Thelma was at our table all [Continued on page 55].

16

HOLLYWOOD
QUICKLY CORRECT THESE 4 FIGURE FAULTS

Perfolastic not only CONFINES ... it REMOVES ugly bulges!

Reduce Too Fleshy Hips and Thighs

Nothing ruins the graceful lines of an expensive gown more than billowing hips ... they are quickly brought back to beauty with the gentle massage-like action of the Perfolastic Girdle.

The Bulge "Denière" Reduces Quickly

It is so easy to overcome the after effects of too healthy appetites ... simply don a Perfolastic Girdle and watch the curves smooth out at the spots where Fashion says reduce.

Reduce your waist and hips 3 inches in 10 days . . . or no cost!

Thousands of women today owe their slim, youthful figures to the sure, safe way of reduction—Perfolastic! Past results prove that we are justified in guaranteeing you a reduction of 3 inches in 10 days or there will be no cost. We do not want you to risk one penny—simply try it for 10 days at our expense. You will be thrilled . . . as are all Perfolastic wearers.

APPEAR SMALLER AT ONCE!

Look at yourself before you put on your Perfolastic Girdle and Brassiere—and afterwards! The difference is amazing. Bulges are smoothed out and you appear inches smaller at once. You are so comfortable you cannot realize that every minute you wear these Perfolastic garments you are actually reducing . . . and at just the spots where surplus fat has accumulated—nowhere else!

NO DIET ... DRUGS . . . OR EXERCISES!

You do not have to risk your health or change your comfortable mode of living. No strenuous exercises to wear you out . . . no dangerous drugs to take . . . and no diet to reduce face and neck to wrinkled flabbiness. You do nothing whatever except watch the inches disappear!

No longer will surplus fat sap your energy and steal your pep and ambition! You will not only be gracefully slender, but you will feel more like doing things and going places!

MASSAGE-LIKE ACTION ACTUALLY REMOVES SUPERFLUOUS FAT!

And how is it done? Simply by the massage-like action of this wonderful "live" material. Every move you make puts your Perfolastic to work taking off unwanted inches. The perforations and soft, silky lining make these Perfolastic garments delightful to wear.

"REDUCED MY HIPS 9 INCHES" WRITES MISS HEALY!

"Massages like magic," says Miss Carroll; "From 43 to 34½ inches", writes enthusiastic Miss Brian; Mrs. Noble says she "lost almost 20 pounds with Perfolastic", etc., etc. Test Perfolastic yourself at our expense and prove it will do as much for you!

DON'T WAIT! SEND TODAY FOR 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER AND SAMPLE OF PERFORATED RUBBER!

See for yourself the wonderful quality of the material! Read the astonishing experiences of prominent women who have reduced many inches in a few weeks! You risk nothing ... we want you to make this test yourself at our expense. Mail the coupon now!

PERFOLASTIC, Inc.
Dept 72, 41 E. 42nd St., NEW YORK, N.Y.

Please send me FREE BROOKET describing and illustrating the new Perfolastic Girdle and Uplift Brassiere, also sample of perforated rubber and particulars of your 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Name
Address
City State
Use Coupon or Send Name and Address on Penny Postcard
HER PIMPLY SKIN SCARED MEN AWAY until she learned about a famous "Wonder Cream"

FINE FEATURES—beautiful clothes—an appealing personality—and still a poor complexion destroys a woman's charm.

That's why thousands of women today are successfully turning to a famous medicated skin cream as an aid to healing and refining the skin. First prescribed by doctors for the relief of burns, eczema and similar skin troubles, now over 12,000,000 jars of Noxzema Medicated Skin Cream are used yearly.

**How to use**

If your skin is marred by Large Pores or Blackheads—by Pimples, or any other skin irritation from external causes, then by all means try this simple test and see if your skin doesn't show a big improvement in ten days.

**Apply Noxzema at night after removing make-up.** Wash off in the morning with warm water. Then apply cold water or ice. Follow with a light application of Noxzema as a protective foundation for powder.

Do this for ten days, note the difference—feel how much softer, finer your skin is—how much clearer. Noxzema is astringent, helps reduce pores to exquisite fineness. Its gentle medication soothes most skin irritations and helps Nature heal these disfiguring skin flaws.

**SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER—Get a jar of Noxzema at any drug or department store.** If your dealer can't supply you, send 55c for a generous 2 1/2 oz jar to the Noxzema Chemical Company, Dept. 62, Baltimore, Md.

**Wonderful for CHAPPED HANDS**

There is nothing like Noxzema for dry, rough, badly irritated Chapped Hands. Noxzema is not a lotion or a perfumed cream—it's a medicated cream that brings quick relief, soothed chapped hands overnight. Test it yourself. Apply Noxzema on your hand tonight. Note the difference between the hands in the morning.

---

**PREVIEWING THE NEW PICTURES**

Leslie Howard and Bette Davis go for a stroll on the desert in the film, Petrified Forest. And where is the desert? Within four miles of downtown Hollywood!

**ANYTHING GOES**—(Paramount)—The spritely and tuneful musical comedy, Anything Goes, being filmed on the Paramount lot, has been suffering the vicissitudes of illnesses. With its singing co-stars, Bing Crosby and Ethel Merman, kept out of production with heavy colds and director Lewis Milestone entertaining flu germs, Ida Lupino says, "It appears I'm the only completely well member of the cast. And I am usually the only one to get sick. That is the way I missed out on the role I wanted in The Milky Way." "The day we visit the set of Anything Goes everyone seems hale and hearty. The trouble they are having has nothing to do with sickness absenteeism. They are looking for a megaphone. "It is to laugh," says director Milestone. "Before talking pictures, every director used megaphones. Now only a few years later when I want one for Jack Mulhall to use as a ship officer, there isn't a megaphone to be found in the whole studio."

The action of the picture takes place mainly on a ship board as it did in the great stage hit from which it was adapted. Three of the original Cole Porter tunes have been retained, You're the Tops, Anything Goes and I Get a Kick Out of You. For You're the Tops, Porter has written new lyrics. There is additional music by Frederick Hollander and Leo Robin including a number with a grand title, Shanghai de Ho. For this, as for the others, dance director LeRoy Prinz has staged some fast chorus routines.

The plot of Anything Goes remains true to its original form. As you remember, it is mad farce in which anything did go. Bing Crosby plays the chap who stows away on an ocean liner to follow his girl, Ida Lupino, to Europe and prevent her marriage to the English Lord, Arthur Treacher. He is befriended by the night club singer, Ethel Merman, who loves him, and a mild-mannered gangster, Charlie Ruggles, self-styled Public Enemy No. 13. There is a case of mistaken identity and Bing is lionized by the passengers who believe he is America's most dangerous gang leader. It is a lot of fun.

Yet Ethel Merman declares in mock seriousness, "It hasn't been much fun for me. I spent three days singing on wires that suspended a prop moon in the night club scenes. I was made to ride a bicycle although I never learned to ride one. I have fallen up-stairs and slid down banisters until I had 'wood burns.' And now they want me to fall off a deck."

To which Bing replies, "Cut it out, Ethel, or we'll send for a cop." And that's another story. Several years ago when she started her career, Ethel Merman lost her very first job because a policeman would not let her in to keep an appointment. Since which time she has little fondness for cops.

There is still another man with a complaint to register, Karl Struss, the photographer. "Did you see the night club set they built?" he asks. "Six thousand square feet of glass and mirrors everywhere. The only way I'll be able to photograph it is to put a pair of pants and dress coat on the camera and play it for one of the extras."

And so it goes. But out of troubles come great pictures. And Anything Goes has all the earmarks of one of Bing's greatest. [Continued on page 72]
Does Merle Oberon use cosmetics? Yes, like most other modern women, she does! "But," says this charming star, "I'm not afraid of Cosmetic Skin. I remove make-up thoroughly — the Hollywood way. I use Lux Toilet Soap!"

No girl wants to risk the dullness, enlarged pores, tiny blemishes, that mean Cosmetic Skin has developed. No wise girl will neglect Merle Oberon's advice!

Cosmetics Harmless if removed this way

Lux Toilet Soap's ACTIVE lather removes every trace of dust and dirt, stale rouge and powder so they won't choke your pores. Lux Toilet Soap keeps skin lovely — the way you want yours to be!

Why don't you use it — before you renew your make-up during the day, ALWAYS before you go to bed at night.
"Reduced 37 POUNDS with DILEX-REDUSOLS" writes Mrs. H. H. Langley.

NOTE: MRS. LANGLEY TRIED THE SAME DILEX-REDUSOL METHOD OVER A PERIOD OF 10 WEEKS.

Now YOU, too, can have the slenderness figure of Youth.

We make this guarantee because hundreds of tests have proven that consistent use of Dilex-Redusols will reduce your weight to what it should be. They will not reduce you below normal! The length of time required depends upon the number of pounds you need to lose.

There Is No Need to Change Your Present Mode of Living.

At last you can reduce safely and quickly without depriving yourself of the good things in life. You do not need to diet or go through cleanse routines—simply take these orally prepared capsules and watch the pounds disappear. Dilex-Redusols are effective because they do not interfere with your eating habits.

Both Men and Women Report Amazing Reductions:

- Reduced 50 Pounds
- Lost 40 Pounds
- Lost 35 Pounds
- Reduced 26 Pounds

The DILEX-REDUSOL Way Is the Safe Way!

Do not accept any substitute for safe Dilex-Redusols—
the absolutely harmless capsules that reduce your weight by increasing metabolism. Dilex-Redusols contain no thyroid extract or other harmful ingredients. They are absolutely safe when taken as directed.

Because of our product that makes extravagant claims for rapid reduction, we guarantee physicians will tell you that it is harmful for anyone to reduce more than 25 pounds a month.

DON'T WAIT MAIL COUPON NOW TO DILEX INSTITUTE

9 East 46th St., Dept. 284-A, New York City

Enclosed find $3.00, please forward postpaid one box of Dilex-Redusol Capsules, 60 capsules. I

Enclosed find $3.00, please forward postpaid one box of Dilex-Redusol Capsules, 60 capsules.

I solemnly declare that the above name is mine.

Name

Address

Height

Weight

Age

Orders from Foreign Countries Cush in Advance

by TED MAGEE

If he waves his hat, it's grand! Otherwise—!

Topper's Reviews

MR. HOBO (Gaumont-British)

George Arliss as a hobo may seem a little beyond your normal comprehension, yet in this film he does a beautiful portrayal of a man without a worry—until fate takes the helm! Through the machinations of a crook, Frank Cellier, Arliss becomes a bank president and all his worries begin. You will like this light-hearted story. Excellent photography adds to the appeal.

THE LITTLEST REBEL (20th-Century-Fox)—Laughing, dancing and even weeping her way through the Civil War, Shirley Temple makes use of the obvious breaks and is the shining star of her newest picture. The story reflects a child's view of the American cataclysm, with the whole plot revolving around her father's secret visit to home. The film makes equal heroes of John Boles as the Confederate father and Jack Holt as the Union colonel in control of the captured territory. Alongside Shirley throughout the story is Bill Robinson as the trusted old doury. His acting rates as additional salvo. Karen Morley and Guinn Williams please.

DANGEROUS (Warners)—is a fresh love pattern that sweeps through your heart like a warm summer breeze. Technically it is a quadrangle, but the intense human interest of the story lies in the crossed-up love affairs of Franchot Tone, Betty Davis, and Margaret Lindsay. Tone and Miss Davis, holding the prize roles, turn in magnificent performances. Miss Lindsay gets the last drop out of her lesser part. The Bette Davis of this picture is reminiscent of her role in the film, Of Human Bondage. But in Dangerous much of the melancholy is gone, and the players take the audience to their hearts, lifting the undercurrent of sadness to a radiant, glistening climax.

THE BRIDE COMES HOME (Paramount)—Here you have the simple situation of Fred MacMurray, a striving young journalist, and Robert Young, a rich young blade, in love with the lovely Claudette Colbert. But you also have some gorgeous laughs, some grand situations, and a spirited air that keeps this picture at a high level of entertainment throughout. Perhaps you'll call this a goody kind of love, but it rings true and makes this a breezy sort of comedy romance. Claudette Colbert does her best work since It Happened One Night.

MARY BURNS, FUGITIVE (Wanger-Paramount)—Sylvia Sidney plays a role tailored to her talents, one of the honest, love-blinded girl who goes to the penitentiary because her ideal man turns out to be a crook. Her man, Alan Baxter, gives a fine performance as a young gun with a manic for blasting people. Baxter looks good for a major film career. Melvyn Douglas sets feminine hearts a-pitter with his satisfying role of the faithful stand-by. The picture will be especially pleasing to feminine fans.

The Great Impersonation (Universal)—To properly comprehend all that goes on in this amazing film, you must take a pencil and pad with you to the theater and chart down the machinations of a great mumps ring. Plots and counter-clots completely bamboozle the audience, and before you leave you will wonder if Edmund Lowe is after all, Edmund Lowe, or whether you've been fooled all these years. Wera Engels and Valerie Hobson decorate the film with their loveliness. There's a fantastically horrific mystery thrown in for good measure. If you can assimilate all these varying factors, you can call the impersonation quite satisfactory.
Now... a lovelier way to avoid offending!

Alluringly Fragrantly Dainty

... after your luxurious bath with this lovely scented soap!

You are more than just safe from fear of offending, when you bathe with this lovely scented soap... You are always alluringly, fragrantly dainty!

For Cashmere Bouquet's rich, luxurious lather cleanses your skin so thoroughly... Keeps you so immaculate—so completely free from any danger of unpleasant body odor. And its delicate, flower-like perfume lingers about you long after your bath—guards your daintiness in such a lovely way!

You will want to use this pure creamy-white soap for your complexion, too. Its generous lather is so gentle and caressing. Yet it gets right down into pores and removes every bit of dirt and cosmetics... Keeps your skin so fine-textured, smooth!

Cashmere Bouquet now costs only 10¢. The same superb soap for which generations of women have gladly paid 25¢. The same size cake, hard-milled and long-lasting... Scented with the same delicate blend of 17 rare and costly perfumes.

Surely you will want to order at least three cakes of Cashmere Bouquet Soap today. At the beauty counters of all drug and department stores; also at 10¢ stores.

Bathe with Cashmere Bouquet

THE LOVELIER WAY TO AVOID OFFENDING

February, 1936

SPLENDOR—(United Artists)—offers Miriam Hopkins in a Park Avenue rôle liberally sprinkled with depression woes. Weakness in the story prevents this picture from being a smash hit; nevertheless it is notable for excellent performances by Miss Hopkins, Joel McCrea and an exceptional cast. Ruth Weston stands out in a small rôle as the rich girl who realizes her money does no one any good. David Niven and Paul Cavanagh are nice, sophisticated villains. Additional honors go to Helen Westley and Katherine Alexander.

SEVEN KEYS TO BALDPATE—(RKO)—Gene Raymond turns out a grand performance, taking full advantage of a series of ludicrous episodes occurring when seven visitors, all strangers, gather at the deserted Baldpate Inn on the proverbial "dark and stormy night." As the wise-cracking novelist with a complete corner on poise and aplomb, Gene is master of the situation throughout a night packed with various brands of drama.

The attractive Margaret Callahan plays an engaging rôle.

AH, WILDERNESS—(M-G-M)—The family life of a small town group comes to the screen guilded with such personalities as Lionel Barrymore, Wallace Beery and Eric Linden. Beery's part is mostly in the use of his name with the cast. Lacking opportunities, he of course can't make use of them. You'll like Barrymore's rôle of the father trying to guide his wayward son, Linden, toward the straight and narrow. Cecilia Parker is satisfactory as the girl friend.

WHIPSAW—(M-G-M)—Myrna Loy, after a long absence from the screen, returns in Whipsaw to prove that she hasn't lost an iota of her amazing audience appeal. It's a G-Man story with Spencer Tracy handling the federal dick rôle expertly. Myrna, as one of a gang of jewel thieves, is spotted by Tracy but comes to her right senses before the chase is over and abandons the fruitless life of a criminal. The birth of twins in a farm house where Tracy and Miss Loy seek refuge from a storm makes them both conscious that love has come into their lives. Don't expect another Thin Man in this film because the story isn't quite up to snuff. You can, however, attend the theater with a full expectation of nice entertainment.

IF YOU COULD ONLY COOK!—(Columbia)—Again Columbia sets the pace with a fast moving comedy drama in the vein of its now historic It Happened One Night—only this delightful affair called If You Could Only Cook happened one week when Herbert Marshall, a stuffy shirt turned suddenly rebellious against his society marriage and the tedium of business, falls in with Jean Arthur and they turn butler and cook. It's a mad adventure for Marshall, but it's serious business for poor Jean, who is on her uppers and the only jobs available call for married couples.
EYE-WITNESS PHOTOS

by CHARLES RHODES

Dancing at the Trocadero were Joan Crawford and her newly acquired husband, Franchot Tone. They grinned cheerfully and told me to fire away.

Here's another shot taken at the party given by the countess. George Brent, Grace Moore and Clifton Webb were in a corner of the luxurious home when I snapped this one. Miss Moore had fully recovered from her cold.

Distinguished visitors broke up work momentarily on the Great Ziegfeld set. This picture, from the left, shows Nat Pendleton, Frank Morgan, Gene Tunney, Frances Marion, William Powell and Luise Rainer, all in general conversation.

There's nothing like the winter sunshine at Palm Springs, so while visiting the desert oasis I caught this picture of Paul Lukas, Carole Lombard and Eric Blore lolling at the Racquet Club.

When I attended the Will Rogers memorial program at the Shrine Temple, I found the biggest hits were Bill Robinson and Shirley Temple.

This picture was snapped at the party given by Countess Di Frasso. Miriam Hopkins, Merle Oberon, Norma Shearer and Dolores Del Rio all posed willingly.

Dr. J. J. Pressman had gotten over his tempestual mood when he returned from San Francisco with Claudette Colbert.
IF EVER Hollywood had a male Cinderella, Bob Taylor is it! And as every Cinderella, even a boy one, has a wand-waving fairy godmother, so also has Bob Taylor had one. And that fairy godmother has been none other than Hollywood itself.

There is only one false note in this Cinderella simile. Bob Taylor never wore rags, never slaved at any kind of work ... never has been without a fond and loving parent. He has always been the best-dressed male in Pomona, his home town. He has always had pocket money, and something to ride around in ... and he is the one and only child of the dearest mother a boy ever had.

So why a Cinderella? Because if you're not known in Hollywood ... if you don't get your name in the papers, if nobody talks about you ... you're just as much of a nonentity as Cinderella was before her fairy godmother brought her out of the kitchen. In other words, in Hollywood, the important step is not transforming rags to riches. It's more important that the wand-waving change dull oblivion into bright and sparkling spot-lighted fame.

And just signing a contract with M-G-M did not accomplish the trick for Bob. It might have, except that shortly after M-G-M took him, the news leaked out that he had been signed for $35 a week—about the lowest salary every paid a contract player.

Ho! said the scribes. He can't be anything much! And, accordingly, they left him out of their papers. Hollywood has a new twist on that old saying, "Out of sight, out of mind." It is "Out of the papers, out of everything." And out of conversation particularly. Even the gossips didn't consider him as a palatable subject.

- Bob Got Discouraged ... not because of any of these things ... but because he couldn't seem to get even a small part in any M-G-M pictures. He began to wonder if he was really suitable for pictures, if he really had a future in them. And, like a sensible person he went to Louis B. Mayer to ask him just that.

Mr. Mayer talked to Bob as though he were his own son. He told him not to worry himself to death, but while he was waiting for his chance, to interest himself in some subject besides pictures, as a [Continued on page 66]
LESQUE

THE KING OF CASTS in the picture that's
THE KING OF LAUGHTER...DRAMA...SONG!

THE FIRST GREAT MUSICAL ROMANCE OF 1936... ablaze with color...
crowded with the drama... of a wonder-world you've never seen before!

1. WARNER BAXTER
plays the colorful King of Burlesque, a true-to-life role surpassing even his "42nd STREET" success! From cheap side-streets, he skyrockets to dazzle Broadway with his happy hoofers and his singing sweeties in a show of spectacular novelties!

2. ALICE FAYE
knocks Park Avenue playboys and London lords for a row of top hats—but almost loses the man she loves!

3. JACK OAKIE
is the Burlesque King's best pal, who helps to put the ha-ha-ha and heh-heh-heh into the Great White Way!

4. DIXIE DUNBAR
is the switchboard operator, who can do more with a dance number than a telephone number!

5. MONA BARRIE
stands high in the social register but low in the cash register. She takes the King of Burlesque for a matrimonial sleigh ride.

6. GREGORY RATOFF
pretends he's the "angel" who will back the comeback of New York's great showman!

7. ARLINE JUDGE
is the burlesque gazelle who leaps at the idea of becoming Oakie's wife! (Can you imagine?)

8. FATS WALLER
makes a "hot piano" sit up and cry for mercy!

9. NICK LONG, JR.
oofs and he hoofs 'till he brings the house down!

A Fox Picture • Associate Producer Kenneth Macgowan
Directed by Sidney Lanfield • From a story by Vina Delmar

FEBRUARY, 1936
ASKING IN THE spotlight of popularity, Shirley Temple takes the plaudits of a nation unconcernedly because it’s all just a lot of fun to her! She likes her dolls and crayons but when Director David Butler calls her on the set, she plays at acting like any other youngster and thereby packs a wallop.

Shirley never took elocution lessons from the neighborhood teacher, nor did she go near an acting school. She didn’t need to. You see, Mrs. Temple is largely responsible for the Shirley Temple you praise so highly.

Like many another mother, Mrs. Temple always harbored the desire to act. She never achieved that ambition. So when Shirley came along, Mrs. Temple unconsciously began developing the talent that her offspring had inherited. And before many years Shirley faced the camera in a short subject and began her climb to fame.

Shirley still doesn’t take lessons. What acting she knows she learned from her mother, but the disposition to act was inherent in her. And when she gets before a camera, she speaks the lines as her mother taught them. The rest of it comes naturally. She plays and it turns out to be the finest sort of child acting.

Shirley and Dave Butler are grand pals. And nobody other than Shirley’s mother can tell you better about the development of her career.

“YOU CAN TELL the world for me that I think Shirley Temple is the greatest actress on the screen!” said Dave Butler, so sincerely and so vehemently that there could be no doubting that he meant it.

“And it’s not just because I’ve directed four of her pictures that I say that,” he continued. “Any man who couldn’t direct her should give himself up. She is the sweetest, most natural, most gifted, accomplished artist that I’ve ever come across in all my years of movie-making—and I’ve directed a lot of the big ones. Shirley is instinctively an actress. It was born in her, I guess. It’s just one of those things that happens once in a century—like a great race horse or a crack baseball pitcher—all born with the winning streak in them."

“Come over here to the other side of the set—I want to show you something. See that circular iron staircase?” I saw. It was the full height of the high sound stage, winding up and up, with seven or eight spirals. There’s a photo with this story showing it. “The other day we had to film the most difficult shot in the world on that staircase. Shirley and Guy Kibbee had to climb up the stairs, and at the same time deliver two and a half pages of dialogue.

“The camera moved up with them on a swinging crane. Two sound men had to carry a microphone ahead of Shirley all the way up the stairs. At each turn, Shirley and Guy had to pause, face the camera at an exact angle, deliver a line or two and move on. I figured we’d have to spend two days on that one scene—it was so complicated. I explained the scene to Shirley. At first I didn’t think she was paying any attention to me. She was looking at the floor, shuffling her little feet, trying out a new tap routine. I asked her if she was listening to me—did she get what I meant? She looked up at me and grinned. ‘You’ll see if I was listening! You wait and you’ll see!’ she called out gayly.

“Well, you can believe it or not. I’ll admit it sounds hard to believe. But we started that difficult shot, two and a half pages of dialogue, and with all the turns, and the stopping in the right places to look at the camera, Shirley did the entire scene without one single mistake. But Guy Kibbee, veteran actor that he is, made some mistakes. That’s no reflection on him, however, because nobody in the world but Shirley Temple could have gone through that scene perfectly the first time!

“Of course there are a lot of times when Shirley doesn’t do a scene in one ‘take.’ But it’s never because she doesn’t know how. When we have to take a scene over, it’s usually just because she’s so full of the old mischief that she can’t concentrate on acting.
LEARNED ACTING

A terribly cute thing happened one day when we were making The Little Colonel. It was a scene of Shirley alone, propped up in a big bed, and she had to cry, and say, 'I want my mother, I want my mother.' Well, we took the scene once. It wasn't very good. Shirley hadn't put any feeling into it. So I went over to her and used the phrase that Will Rogers always used to say after a scene—'We can do lots better acting than that, Shirley.' (Will always said it of himself, of course.) Shirley grinned and pulled me close to her. Then she whispered, 'Well, I admit there was a little fake in it, Mr. Butler.' Now, can you help loving a kid like that?

'The amazing thing is that Shirley not only acts in her pictures herself, but she takes a terrific interest in the acting that everyone else does in the picture. She makes the picture just as much her responsibility as it is mine. She actually helps me direct! I'll tell you how it all came about.

One day, while working on Bright Eyes, there was a scene between Shirley Temple and Jane Withers. While Shirley was delivering her lines, I noticed that Jane was also repeating Shirley's lines noiselessly with her lips. This is what we call 'mouthing' another's lines. I explained to Jane that she mustn't do that, and how funny it would look on the screen. The audience would see her lips moving, but hear no words. Jane apologized and said she hadn't realized what she was doing. So we shot the scene again.

'After the second 'take' Shirley came over to me, tugged at my sleeve, and drew me aside. 'I want to tell you something, Mr. Butler . . . Jane is still mouthing my lines. But you mustn't scold her, or tell her I told you, cause sometimes I do that myself. Only I just wanted to let you know not to worry, because I'll watch out for those things myself. I'll help you.'

'All right,' I told her. 'You watch, and let me know after the scene, how it went.'

'After the next scene, I looked at Shirley, and Shirley looked at me. Her lips tightly closed, her hands behind her back, she soberly nodded her approval of that third take. Her eyes and her whole bearing plainly said that everything was jake! She still does that. After every scene she lets me know whether it was O. K. or not!

'Another time when we were doing the baptizing scene in The Little Colonel we had a lot of trouble with the little colored boy, whom Shirley had to baptize in the stream. You see most child actors have to be coaxed and wheedled into doing anything before the camera. (That's where Shirley is so different: you never have to coax her to do anything.) This little colored boy was feeling obstinate, and he'd always duck himself in the water, before we were ready to 'shoot' the ducking. Remember, he was wrapped in a fresh clean sheet too, before the ducking was to take place. Well, after he had used up fourteen sheets in untimely duckings, and pretty near all my patience, Shirley again called me aside. She is always crooking that little finger of hers at me, and then I bend close while she whispers.

'Mr. Butler,' she said, 'I'm doing all I can to make him behave, but he's so heavy! Each time I try to hold him up till the [Continued on page 70]

FEBRUARY, 1936
It's his job to please the palates of filmdom! Nick's story is full of laughs and genuine human interest

by HOWARD KING

It was certainly one heck of an hour to choose to interview Nick, "head waiter of the stars. . . ."

Noontime in the Cafe de Paris, that huge restaurant on the Twentieth-Century Fox lot, where Nick now presides. Already, the cafe was filling up with the mob from the stages and offices—stars and extras, directors and yes-boys, clerks, stenogs, press-agents. In the foyer stood Nick, menus in hand, to personally take care of the big shots. Nick, who in years of head-waitering in Hollywood's biggest and best eateries, has come to know them all. Nick, veteran of the Biltmore, the Vendome, the Brown Derbies—the places where the stars eat and have fun.

Janios is his last name, but nobody cares—not more than a handful of the scores and scores of stars who call him "Nick" know he's Mister Janios. They just know he's Nick, and that he knows just what they want and how they want it, when they come to eat. But they don't know how much else Nick knows—and thinks, behind that imperturbably placid mien of his—about them.

I was there to try to break behind that dead-pan front of his and find out a few of the things he knew—and thought. If I could. Because Nick knows that, in a fashion, he stands somewhat in the relation of doctor or lawyer to these people. And it'd be like drawing teeth to get him to tell some of the things he knows. Well—

"Nick," I said, "you must know a lot of interesting and — uh — funny things about these stars, don't you?"

"Sure!! You think I'd serve them for six-seven years and NOT know?"

he came back.

"Well, tell me some stories," I urged.

"All right. What?"

"About what they do and eat and say and—well, like that, you know."

"Who?"

"Well, anybody — say, for instance—"

Just then a big hulk of a fellow strode in.

"Hello, Mister McLaglen," from Nick.

"Hi, Nick," grinned Victor McLaglen. "Got a nice—er—table for me today?"

For some reason Nick winked at me, and led McLaglen to a small side table. Then he came back and whispered to me: "Watch him." I did. I saw McLaglen study the menu, make his choice and then look up at the waitress. She wasn't one of the good-lookers, by any stretch. McLaglen gave one look, and muttered a brief order. In a moment she came back with a cup of coffee—that's all. He gulped half of it, strode out, sort of glared at Nick.

Five minutes later, McLaglen came back, picked his own table this time. And this time it was a perfect blonde wow of a baby in waitress' green-and-white who was at the table. A beatific grin

[Continued on page 64]
Here's one way to end a cold—
we recommend you don't try it!

by HARRY LANG

Thus Is A screwy story about How
To Cure a Cold the Way Bill
Powell Does It. If you like your
reading sane and sensible, then skip
this one, because it's plain nuts. . . .

Now, about this cold of Bill's. He
didn't know he was curing it. Didn't
I tell you this story was crazy? As a
matter of fact, you can't appreciate
just HOW nutty it is until I warn you
that it begins with the late Florenz
Ziegfeld and chocolate creams, and
before it ends, it's all tangled up with
rain, ice cream, a beautiful blonde star,
Bill's automobile and a lot of other
irrelevant and immaterial things, and
the balmiest series of misadventures
that ever befell anybody—even Bill
Powell.

Of course, if you think you can take
it, read on—

It seems that what started all this
was the fact that M-G-M learned that
Florenz Ziegfeld used to munch
chocolates continually. So, when they
cast Bill Powell as the great glorifier
in The Great Ziegfeld, the first thing
the prop department got was lots of
chocolate candy, and started Bill
gnawing them.

Right away, life began to brighten
for Bill. If there's anything he par-
ticularly likes, it's chocolate candy.
And then, Art is Art and Anything for
It, is Bill's motto, so down went the
chocolates, with Bill saying pretty
things about each piece.

But!—chocolates add up to acidosis,
and before he knew it, poor Bill was
as full of acid as a mother-in-law.
Acidosis, in turn, makes even a movie
star's system highly receptive to the
common cold germs, and whoo-
WHISH—came a draught, and Bill had
a cold.

Home To Bed he went, and that
was swell. For not even his best
friends point to Bill as an example of
industry and energy. Bill himself
modestly admits that laziness is one of
his greatest virtues. For two days, he
had a fine time, because he was in bed.

FEBRUARY, 1936
As A Youngster, he was a Mediterranean Tom Sawyer. He grew up in Malta, studied books in England, but for all his international background, he’s at his best as a typical American gangster.

We were lunching with Joseph Callea, the illustrious gangster of Public Hero Number One, when he grew reminiscent over his childhood. And it is quite a remarkable story.

He grew up with his three brothers in the powder keg of the Mediterranean. England’s fortified island of Malta off the coast of Sicily. As youngsters, he and his friends would get balls of string, tie the twine to a tree, and venture into the black catacombs that snake their way endlessly under the surface of placid Malta. Grim catacombs these—remnants of times when poor unfortunates were doomed to life imprisonment in eternal darkness.

And so, with eyes sparkling excitedly and delightful shivers running up and down their backs, Joe Callea and his pals played Tom Sawyer, exploring the catacombs in candlelight. It was dangerous child’s play, wandering through these gloomy caverns. Now Callea talks about it as a faint memory, and sees the old catacombs as perhaps lifesavers for a modern generation. In the event of airplane raids, Malta’s populace can take to the stone caverns and disappear completely from sight.

Joseph and his three brothers left home early due to unimportant family disension. They went to England as mere youngsters to pursue their own careers. Now the other three are back home with the father, Pi. Callea, an architect. One of the sons is an engineer. Another is a professor. And the third is a priest. Callea, the actor, is the only wandering son.

When he became an actor, he took his mother’s name of Spurin because father Callea objected to his stage ambitions. When fame came his way, the father regretted his opposition and asked his son to take back his own name. Joe gladly acceded to his wishes. He was home a few years ago and was given a joyous reception.

Joe is doing another gangster rôle with Jackie Cooper and Rin-tin-tin, Jr. He’s having a lot of fun at it and, incidentally, has become Jackie’s Number One hero. Shades of Tom Sawyer!

A Mother’s Woes

DOUGLASS MONTGOMERY, who has decided to remain in Europe for a one-picture spell, has learned that he’s supposed to wear a certain type of overcoat in certain sequences and has cabled his mother to send his own on. In the meantime, Mrs. Montgomery is trying to be patient with her son’s amazing lack of memory.

According to an agreement they had made prior to his leave, Douglass was supposed to cable just one word "COAT," and his mother was to forward the one agreed upon post-haste. Instead, Douglass took especial care in wording his cable to explain exactly which coat, complete description, and the postscript to ship it air mail. WOW! By the time all totals he could have bought at least two coats in London. But Mrs. Montgomery says "That’s nothing! He once wired from Quebec to air-mail his ice skates, snow shoes and skis!"

Stars and Stooges

YOU AREN’T A STAR unless you have a stooge, and he isn’t a stooge unless he’s a combination valet, companion, stand-in, court jester, purser, and errand runner.

Such is the brief summary of professional ranking in Hollywood today. In New York or London, a stooge may or may not be a yes man, the butt of petty jokes. In Hollywood he is a definite personality, and a valuable asset.

Some of the stars use their stooges only as stand-ins. Others have them as constant companions. Often they are old friends, and occasionally they hold down their jobs because they are primarily bodyguards.

Warner Baxter’s stooge is Frank McGrath, a ‘spitting image’ of the star. He has the same slicked hair and style of mustache. McGrath acts as Warner’s secretary as well as stand-in. On location trips they’re good buddies. It’s an ideal arrangement.

Jack Oakie has Lowe “Cracker” Henderson, an exact duplicate of himself, to do his stooging in King of Burlesque. “Cracker” is so much like his boss in speech, appearance, and clowning, that the two are frequently confused. Lowe is the brother of Eugene Henderson, Gary Cooper’s backer-upper.

Oakie summarizes the duties of a stooge like this: “He wakes you up in the morning, sees that your tie is straight, answers your personal mail, cracks jokes at breakfast.” For all this a stooge averages $30 a week.

Photo stories by

BOWLED OVER * * * FLORENCE RICE and VICTOR JORY
If You Are one of those people who can "dish it out but can't take it" - don't try to become a screen comedian.

That is the advice of Herbert Mundin, the English comic who is generally conceded to be one of the funniest men in Hollywood, both on and off the screen. He declares that a screen comedian seems to be fair game for the public at large whenever and wherever he makes an appearance, and unless he has a real sense of humor and can take the public "ribbing" with a grin he is in a difficult spot.

"It's a funny thing the way the public reacts to a comedian," says Mundin. If one of the screen's great lovers or villains appears on the street he is gazed upon with a sort of awe. Women gasp and become tongue-tied. Let a comic step out and immediately everybody starts ribbing him. None but a comedian knows how horrifyingly embarrassing some of the remarks by strangers are.

"For example, what do you think of this one? I was standing in the Ripley "Believe It Or Not" building down at the San Diego Exposition recently. I was looking at one of the freaks on exhibition when a lady stepped up to me and said, 'Aren't you in pictures?" When I admitted I was, a smart-crack ing man standing nearby said, 'It must keep you pretty busy working in Hollywood and being on exhibition down here.' There was only one thing to do under the circumstances—laugh uproariously with the crowd... and wonder why people feel a comedian should be the target for all amateur wits.

• "One Night When my wife and I were dining and dancing at the Cocoanut Grove in the Ambassador Hotel a young wag, wanting to show off in front of four very beautiful girls at his table, tapped my arm as I walked by. 'Oh, waiter, I want to pay my bill,' he said as he handed me his bill and a crisp fifty-dollar bank note.

"His feminine companions giggled joyfully. I looked very serious, took the fifty dollars and went to the cashier and paid his bill, which was only fifteen dollars. Instead of taking him back the change, I kept the thirty-five dollars and gave it to the Actor's Relief Fund the next day. That was an expensive show-off for that lad, but at least he could take it, too.

"Another evening I was at a social gathering at Winfield Sheehan's home. One of the [Continued on page 61]

Charles Rhodes

SHOOTING TILL SHE HITS

EVALYN KNAPP

FEBRUARY, 1936
Ten Wary Steps more and Marian Marsh reached the top. Her yellow hair had fallen loose about her face as she climbed, and she shook it back with a careless motion of her hand, now free of its duty of clutching the staff which had guided her up the incline. With pride she looked back, back over the precipitous Swiss glacier, down and then farther down over the seven miles of its glistening surface, down to the first line of straggling trees 9,000 feet in her wake.

Most of the hiking party who had started with her from the little hotel in the Swiss Alps had given up the climb along about the spot where the last trees bored their way through the slick surface of the ice. Only the guide remained with her as she achieved her position on this sunlit peak. "How many feet high?" she asked her guide, who stood at her elbow, surveying with still another gasp the grandeur he had seen a hundred times before.

"Ten thousand feet, Miss," he beamed. "And not many girls can make it."

"Hm...mm...mm...mmm," mused Marian Marsh, thinking that this surely must be the greatest accomplishment of her life, "Hoorah for me!"

Two years have passed since Marian Marsh climbed to the top of the glacier. She was twenty then. Today she can look back upon a steeper, and to most who try it a far more arduous climb than the one up that icy slope.

At twenty-two, she stands among the few—still very young—who have reached the top in films. Her performance as the tragic Sonya in Crime and Punishment placed her there, and an echoing chorus of critical praise insured her place after her work had received the official accolade of her studio.

[Continued on page 53]
If a girl is unhappy in love, I believe she should go without seeing the man for some time. I have. If it's true love, the separation won't change anything. If it's not, she'll be cured.

Right now I haven't seen him in over a year. I don't know whether I'm still in love or not. I won't know until I see him again. And I am sure to, sooner or later.

Then—if nothing happens—if I don't feel anything—I won't be in love. I won't feel sad or sorry. I'll just feel a sort of calmness, because I'll know that it's right.

For a year, you see, I've been all mixed up about myself. I was mixed up when I came to Hollywood, and throwing myself into a new career and into a strange new world didn't help. I'm just beginning to get myself straightened out.

Sometimes I think I'm the kind of woman who can only fall in love once in her life. Irish girls are often like that, and I'm Irish. There is, you know a type of girl who falls for almost every man she meets. In a way, it's easier for them—but I'm not like that. I've only been in love once or twice in my life.

But about falling out of love—
The separation itself won't have made any difference, but it gives you a chance to become more sober. You can evaluate a man more calmly. A man can do the rottenest things to you when you're passionately in love with him, and you don't even notice them. After a separation, love may not be cool, but you can see those things more clearly.

Meeting other men is supposed to help you fall out of love. When I first came to Hollywood, my friends had me whipping around town every night, introducing me to this man and that.

It might have worked somewhere else, but it didn't work here. Not for me. You don't have a chance to know men here! You meet an attractive chap at a party, and then a week may go by before you have time to see him again. A week of darned hard work. If he's in pictures, he will be working, too. It's even difficult to make your free times coincide so you can see each other!

The difficulties, naturally, bring about a certain romantic interest. Love feeds on obstacles, they always tell us. And the glamorous surroundings of this town help too. But that sort of thing romance, flirtations—would never cure me of real love.

When a girl reaches a certain point of maturity, you see, it isn't easy to fall in love again. When I was younger I thought I was in love if a man said to me, "What pretty teeth you have!" Now I know I couldn't fall easily if the man were attractive as Clark Gable!

It gets harder and harder and harder as you grow and develop, especially if you've been hurt once. You're afraid to trust—to love—again. You demand more companionship, more of the things you would demand of a friend.

You can't learn from what other people tell you, either. That's why I'm afraid this story may not help other girls. [Continued on page 58]
MRS. LUPINO

MY DAUGHTER IDA

Yowsah, Ida's sweet as apple cider—
And her mother's right beside her!

(as told to HARMONY HAYNES)

T

HIS HAS BEEN such a happy, care-
free year that at times it is a bit
difficult for me to realize that this
lovely young lady with whom I play
is really my own little daughter grown
up.

And how does Ida feel about me?
I've never asked her but I would say
that she gives me a very daughterly
love and affection—but when it comes
to respect? Then I'm afraid I'm just
the girl friend.

I don't mean by that remark that
Ida is disrespectful for she is never
that—to anyone, but instead of bowing
dutifully when I speak and saying,
"Yes, Mother," she'll screw up her face
and say, "Well, now I thought——" And
I'm always glad to hear what she
thinks on any question. I never
wanted my children to bow to my de-
cisions just because I happened to be
their mother.

Ida's father, Stanley Lupino, and I
were mere kids when we married. He
was rapidly becoming a great favorite
as a dancer and comedian on the Eng-
lish stage and I played as his soubrette.
We had been married two and one-
half years and come from the prov-
inces to London, when Ida was born.

We felt that his future on the Lon-
don stage was secure enough so that
we could safely take a house and I
could devote my time to mothering
him and the baby. However, I re-
turned to the stage many times at the
request of producers, but managed to
be at home enough to superintend the
rearing of Ida and Rita, who was three
years younger.

- We Had No careers mapped out
for our children but felt that they
would just naturally turn to the stage
the minute they were old enough to
talk and walk.

However, Ida disappointed us. She
didn't seem to care much about the
profession nor show any marked tal-
ent for it. At school she was a very
apt pupil, never satisfied with anything
but the highest marks. She was very
good at painting and sketching and

when she came home with a prize from
the Royal Academy of Arts, we
thought she might grow up to be an
artist.

When Ida was seven, Stan-
ley thought it was about time to give her
a taste of the theatre. He built a
miniature theatre in our garden and
began putting Ida through the paces
of acting. He did not permit her to
play child parts. That suited Ida, she
never cared much about children any-
way, always preferring the company
of her elders. So right from the be-
ginning little Ida was a Juliet, a Ca-
mille or anyone Stanley fancied at the
moment.

Ida and Rita were both in public
school except for two years when
Stanley and I played together in New
York.

In spite of being surrounded with
the theatre and stage lore, playing in
her little backyard theatre and having
been in several revues, Ida did not
show any flair for acting until she was
eleven years old.

It seemed to crop out all at once
and she [Continued on page 56]

HOLLYWOOD
THE STORY OF LOUIS PASTEUR
(Warner Brothers)

- For two years the great William Dieterle, one time idol of the Continental stage and co-director with Max Reinhardt of Midsummer Night's Dream, fostered a dream of another sort. No fantasy of fairytale this, but a real life record of the bitter war of mankind against microbes—the dramatic story of Louis Pasteur.

Dieterle encountered heart-breaking obstacles. Producers saw no picture values in a chemist’s battle with germs; antivivisectionists said Pasteur was an enemy of dogs; yet he persisted. His good friend Paul Muni enlisted with him, the Warner Brothers were won over, and on the very anniversary of Pasteur’s death the last scene was shot of a picture which already is regarded as one of the greatest triumphs of the motion picture art.

It is a picture breathless with suspense and rich in drama, and while fulfilling these basic requirements of screen entertainment The Story of Louis Pasteur shoves back the present boundaries of picturedom and advances fearlessly into new realms of scientific education and human advancement. It is this element which focussed the eyes of all Hollywood producers upon the Pasteur picture.

The story begins with Pasteur’s triumph over the black plague among sheep, by injecting anti-toxins. Hounded and sneered at by the great medical minds of France in the days of the second Empire, Pasteur’s unshaken faith in his theories leads him to fight hydrophobia with vaccines. He risks the guillotine to save the life of a child bitten by a mad dog. His belief that the death of mothers following childbirth was caused by microbes of infection, and his spreading this doctrine, is a dramatic highlight of the picture. Micromisms, magnified and thrown upon the screen, are fascinating elements which no producer has yet dared use.

Paul Muni may well regard this as his greatest characterization. Josephine Hutchinson, Anita Louise, and Donald Woods merge their personalities completely with Muni, in roles as wife, daughter and son-in-law. But the surprise of the picture is Fritz Leiber, great Shakespearean actor who found Hollywood indifferent to his talents. Dieterle saw his visiting the Dream set, cast him as Dr. Charbommet without further search. Leiber’s magnificent work in a role second only to Muni’s brings the recognition he richly deserves.

If Pasteur might have had the support of a motion picture such as this, to fight the dark ignorance of medicine men, how swiftly might that battle been won! Once that is realized, the value of a picture such as The Story of Louis Pasteur can more adequately be measured for its worth to humanity.

FEBRUARY, 1936

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT
(Columbia)

- Just as the Pasteur picture advances the cause of scientific enlightenment in combating disease, Crime and Punishment represents a forward move of great significance to the motion picture—a daring exploration in the brain of a murderer.

Without the genius of round-bodied, round-eyed Peter Lorre it is doubtful that Josef Von Sternberg would have attempted this picture. A kindly, quiet little fellow, he has made an awesome reputation as the portrayer of monsters. His evil men are unlike those of Karloff in that Lorre uses no weird makeup.

The film is an artistic and financial triumph for Von Sternberg, erstwhile limited to the smouldering sex complexes of Dietrich dramas. He paints this picture with bold strokes in strong blacks and whites, and obtains a brilliant effect with this chiarosuro lighting. Lorre plays the hero of Dostoievsky’s most noted book, Crime and Punishment. He lets you peer into his mind with a mere lift of an eyebrow or the droop of a lip until suddenly you are thinking with him; suffering as he suffers, falling prey to the lust for vengeance, plotting murder, enduring the agonies of conscience. You meet, thankfully, Edward Arnold’s wholesome sanity, cling to him in relief when your sanity seems slipping. And you emerge limp, aware of a tremendous experience.

Marian Marsh is exquisitely beautiful as the girl of the streets, and she portrays with infinite skill the tawdry melodramas of such a girl, her purity of faith, her virginity of soul overcoming the mud of her environment. Like Dieterle, Von Sternberg surprised Hollywood with another discovery. Miss Marsh comes into her own with Crime and Punishment, even though the picture belongs to Lorre and to Edward Arnold.

I DREAM TOO MUCH
(RKO)

- The Projection Room regards I Dream too Much as being easily the best semi-classical music show yet produced. In view of Grace Moore’s accomplishments in this realm, such praise seems high to accord the first effort of Lily Pons; perhaps the producers profited by earlier mistakes in this type of film.

Quite possibly you have yet to meet Miss Pons on your screen. She will not disappoint you. She isn’t beautiful; she’s little and skinny and her tongue gets twisted with English. But she is en-
Fashions for the Freshman Co-ed

Patricia Ellis, starring in "Freshman Love," tells how to dress successfully during that first, trying year in college.

FASHION BULLETIN! Ann Scathern 'way up in the vanguard of fashion, as usual—in black felt Chocolate Soldier hat, eyelet-embroidered in black and white. She had made clever use of two huge clips of brilliants, too. One was on her black suede bag (almost brief case size) and the other on the left cuff of her all black suit.

Irene Dunne, lunching at the Beverly Hills Brown Derby, a poem in Burgundy red!

If clothes were ever important to a girl, it is when she is a college freshman!
She is new on the campus. She is beginning a new life. She is "on parade," so to speak. Everyone is watching her appraisingly. She wants to have a good time. She wants to make good. She wants to be popular. To have more dates than she can take care of. To make a sorority.
She wants to be happy!
Well, you can say what you like, but clothes play a big part in the impression a freshman co-ed makes in school. That doesn't mean she must have expensive things, but it does mean her wardrobe must fill two requisites. These:
- Her clothes must be becoming.
- Her clothes must be appropriate.

It was Patricia Ellis, starring in Warner Brothers' Freshman Love, who passed on these ideas to me. She had been thinking a good deal about being a freshman co-ed. Naturally she would, playing such a rôle. And she had been thinking a lot about the clothes a freshman would wear, too.

"If ever the rule, 'when in doubt, dress simply' applied to a girl, it is to the co-ed," Patricia said, thoughtfully.
"In the first place, there are campus clothes to think of. Certainly anything [Continued on page 38]"
DISCUSSING A LADY
in print, as the editor of HOLLY-
wood Magazine has asked me to do, wouldn't be consid-
ered quite cricket in England. But I under-
stand things are differ-
ent in this motion picture business and inasmuch as I couldn't say anything but the best about this particular young woman, I'll gladly tell what Merle Oberon has done for me.

First of all, she has given me that rare thing—friendship.

According to the dictionary, a friend is an ally, a champion, one who cher-
ishes a high regard for another person. A friend is companionable, kindly, so-
ciable, well-disposed, affectionate, fond, tender and loving.

Friendship, according to the same authority, is a deep, quiet, enduring affection founded upon mutual respect and esteem. And friendship is always mutual.

Except for our rides on the roller coaster, which could scarcely be de-
scribed as "quiet," my association with Merle Oberon is fully described in the definitions above. Friendship, in its fullest meaning, is what Merle Oberon has given to me.

I'M OFTEN ASKED if I'm in love with her. Well, if I were not, I'd be a man set apart, for every man who knows her is in love with her.

There is every reason for this. In the first place she attracts all eyes because of her beauty and an air of distinc-
tion that she wears like a queen. Wherever she goes she is admired and is as popular with women as she is with men. Any man likes to be seen around with a girl like that.

She is everything that a man admires in a woman. She is a womanly
woman, soft and lovely and strictly feminine. There's something about her that inspires you to want to do things for her, but it's small chance you get, for she's always doing things for everyone else.

She is the easiest person in the world to meet, the most understanding hu-
man being I've ever known and the most fun to be with. If I feel in the dumps she can always think of some-
ting to do that will cheer me up. We go deep sea fishing and she never
complains if the sun is hot, and you never hear her say she is tired. We
ride horseback; we ride on everything on the amusement pier at the beach; we play tennis, we swim. I've never
had such fun with anyone in my life. She always understands my moods and seems to fit in with the way I feel.

HER SUNDAY NIGHT suppers are charming for she has the faculty of making [Continued on page 68]
elaborate is utterly out of place for the class room or for any of the college girl's daytime activities. On the other hand, especially if she lives off the campus and must drive or take a trolley car or bus to school daily, she won't want to go in for sweaters and skirts and similarly typical sports costumes entirely, but will want to wear something different once in a while.

- She showed me, then, a frock of her own which she said she thought was ideal for many of the occasions that come up in the life of a co-ed. It was a two-piece affair of brown knitted cloth resembling jersey and dotted with tiny gold-thread figures. With such interesting and unusual material, not much decoration is needed for such a dress and, therefore, this one's only decoration was a row of gold buttons down the front of the jacket. If you are interested in such a frock for early spring, you might try making one from the Screen Star Pattern which is offered through Hollywood's pattern service for 25 cents—coming in sizes 14, 16, and 18 years, and 38 and 40-inches bust. And if you have an eye toward coming spring days, you might substitute crépe for jersey with the result that you would have a dress that would last "way up to the close of school and one you could also wear on the train for that summer vacation trip if you wanted to.

Then, there is the matter of afternoon frocks. You know—the kind of thing you

(Continued on page 40)
Don't let Adolescent Pimples make YOU feel left out!

Between the ages 13 and 25, important glands develop. This causes disturbances throughout the body. Waste poisons in the blood irritate the skin. It breaks out in pimples.

But even bad cases of adolescent pimples can be corrected—by Fleischmann's Yeast. Fleischmann's Yeast clears the skin irritants out of the blood. And when the cause of the skin eruption is removed, the pimples disappear.

Eat Fleischmann's Yeast 3 times a day, before meals, until skin clears. Start today!
AN AFFLICITION
THOUSANDS SUFFER,
BUT FEW
TALK ABOUT!

HEMORRHOIDS or Piles are one of the worst afflictions. They not only harass and torture you, but they play havoc with your health. They tax your strength and energy, wear you down physically and mentally and make you look haggard and drawn.

Piles, being a delicate subject, are often borne in silence, and allowed to go untreated. Yet, no condition is more desperately in need of attention. For Piles can, and often do, develop into something serious!

REAL TREATMENT
Real treatment for the relief of distress due to Piles is to be had today in Pazo Ointment. Pazo almost instantly stops the pain and itching. It is effective because it is threefold in effect.

First, Pazo is soothing, which tends to relieve sore and inflamed parts. Second, it is lubricating, which tends to soften hard parts and also to make passage easy. Third, it is astringent, which tends to reduce swollen parts.

Pazo is put up in Collapsible Tubes with special Pile Pipe, which is perforated. The perforated Pile Pipe makes it easy for you to apply the Ointment high up in the rectum where it can reach and thoroughly cover the affected parts.

REAL COMFORT
Pazo is now also put up in suppository form. Those who prefer suppositories will find Pazo the most satisfactory. All drug stores sell Pazo-in-Tubes and Pazo Suppositories, but a trial tube is free for the asking. Just mail coupon or post card.

Grove Laboratories, Inc
Dept. X-8-F, St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen: Please send me free PAZO.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY... STATE...

Fashions for the Freshman Co-ed
(Continued from page thirty-eight)

would wear to an informal tea dance with a smart hat. . . . A little hat, of course, so it doesn't poke the boy friend in the eye when you're dancing or make you bend your neck back until it aches like sixty.

- **PATRICIA'S ADVICE** in choice of such a frock is this: Choose black first. . . . Colors later if you're having several of these frocks, but always a black one. The reason for such favoritism is this, she says: Black is smarter. Black is less conspicuous, and that is a consideration if you are faced with the problem of having to subject a dress to rather extensive wear. Black is more adaptable to various kinds of accessories. And—which will interest girls still young enough to wish to appear older—black is more sophisticated!

Patricia's favorite dress of this type is one of black, Cellophane cloth, made with very full, elbow-length sleeves, a wide draped collar and a metal-buckled bell. If you are interested in having a frock like this one, also—and you probably are—a Screen Star pattern is available through Hollywood's pattern service at the same price as the other, and in the same sizes.

With this frock, Patricia wears many different accessories—a halo hat which is practically devastating as frame to blonde hair and wide-eyed charm, also grand for dancing; a little military-looking hat with high pompon and strap under the chin and, when she wants to be very winsome and feminine, a wide-brimmed, black velvet hat trimmed with a single dull silver ornament.

Mindful of the limits of a college girl's allowance, she suggested that one coat, such as a black cloth one trimmed with fur, or perhaps a black fur jacket, would do to wear with the black dress and all of these hats and with other frocks as well.

- **AS THE COLLEGE girl's day goes by, she becomes more and more sophisticated, sartorially speaking. There are, for example, those swanky sorority tens to consider. Now, if you've ever been to one of these, you'll know that if ever a freshman co-ed were on parade, it is here. If it's a rushing party, she will want to put her best foot forward—and how! Especially if a bid to the sorority of her choice is one of her cherished college dreams. And if she already has made the grade, she still wants to be a credit to her "house."

Patricia's idea of a real knock-out costume for such an occasion is an extremely sophisticated black crepe ensemble with long, height-lending tiered skirt, long sleeves and a smashing bow of vivid blue crepe spangled with vivid red sequins at the throat. . .

Smart? It will bowl you over! You'll be seeing it in *Freshman Love*!

And smart, too, is Patricia's favorite evening dress which is of crepe in about the loveliest shade of deep crimson you ever saw! The bodice is gathered in at the neckline and tied over the shoulders with crepe ribbons. At the waist is a single purple-hued fuchsia of silk and velvet.

Night time is glamour time for the college girl. She dolls simplicity and dons, for dancing and such occasions, creations something like this one of crimson crepe worn by Patricia Ellis in *Freshman Love*. Designed with smartly shirred neckline and decorated with a fuchsia at the waist, this is the kind of a gown that makes a girl the belle of any fraternity ball.

HOLLYWOOD
THESE days, women are entitled to a larger bottle of nail polish, because they use so much more of it. That is the reason for PLAT-NUM’S generous, oversized bottle—more than others give you for the money. Try a bottle.

FREE this booklet
Send 4c in stamps and we will send to you this interesting, informative, stiff cover booklet on the beautifying of your arms, hands and fingers.

PLAT-NUM Nail Polish

PLATUM LABORATORIES 80 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK

FEBRUARY, 1936

THERE’S no denying the fact that lovely hands hold romance in their grasp... hands say things that words cannot express.

Next in importance to graceful, supple hands is the choice of the nail polish that adorns them. PLAT-NUM nail polish has solved this problem for millions of fascinating women everywhere. PLAT-NUM is a better blend of polish—applies more smoothly, sets more lustrously, lasts longer—and will not chip, crack, peel, fade or streak.

Whether you prefer a creme or a transparent polish, you may choose from twelve different true-tone shades, any one of which will blend perfectly with gown, complexion and your make-up. Try PLAT-NUM without delay. On sale at 5 and 10 cent stores everywhere. It’s soft, shimmering, satin-like finish completes the perfection of careful grooming—the lovely complement to a lovely hand.
TEETH
LOOK
40
because she used a
HALF WAY tooth paste

Half way dental care is simply gamble with your teeth. Even in youth, soft, spongy gums are the warning of disaster ahead—lost teeth, dental ruin.

There is no excuse for taking this chance. You can use a tooth paste that whitens your teeth and Safeguards Your Gums at the same time. Forhan's was perfected by a famous dental surgeon for this Double protection.

Why quit half way in caring for your teeth when Forhan's does both jobs at the price of most ordinary tooth pastes? Notice how much better Forhan's makes your whole mouth feel right away. You'll soon see its benefits, too—whiter teeth, firmer gums. Begin using Forhan's today.

Forhan's
DOES
CLEANS TEETH
SAVES GUMS

STEP INTO THE SPOTLIGHT

How DO THEY DO IT? These girls who make their face and figure win fame and fortune! Success secrets of stage and screen favorites, artists' models, movie queens. Learn Charm—Modeling Fundamentals—Clothes Psychology. Get the fascinating Personality Analysis, including a complete transformation of yourself by Hollywood's great make-up experts . . . Write today for free booklet. Enclose 10¢ for mailing.

mansion des
mannequins

3875 WILSHIRE BLVD., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

GADGET Gossip

Paula Stone has discovered a few more uses for her Foley Food Mill.... She has found that the "mill" will not only mash potatoes to a perfection, but is excellent in the preparation of purees, cream soups and souffles. Paula is also looking forward to "canning time" so that she may try her new Food Mill when she puts up jams and jellies. Take Paula's advice, and don't try to struggle along this coming summer without one.... The Foley Food Mill will save you endless time and labor when you are preparing grape juice, jams and fruit butters in the rinse tub for an extended period, permitting them to remain wet in the clothes basket or even letting them dry slowly on the line. She adds that a little care in the washing and drying of colored clothes is well repaid by fresh, bright colors even after repeated washes.

- AND SPEAKING OF redecorations...
  Miss Paula Stone has just redecorated her bed room, and has a few things to say about window shades.

  "I think there is nothing quite as charming as window shades that blend in with the color scheme of one's room. With what some shade companies are currently offering, I find that one has a large selection of window shades."

  The Clopay Company takes credit for having made many new style shades available. They come in all colors and patterns and in the Venetian Blind type. Made of Bure, they are as durable as they are inexpensive.

- AND WHILE We are on the subject of clothing we might also mention a soap that is a favorite in a hotel.

  Rinse is made by the same company that manufactures Hollywood's favorite facial soap—the makers of Lux. Rinse is the one soap on the market that requires no bluing because it washes clothes so white. However, if bluing is desired, it should be added to the last rinse water. The clothes should be worked around in the rinse then wrung out and hung out to dry.

- THE DUNCAN SISTERS do their own ironing in their dressing rooms. Several times they found the wardrobe department too rushed to get their clothes pressed just when they needed them, so they purchased a Howe Hostess Ironing Table. Howe Hostess manufactures an ironing table both good looking enough and compact enough to be used in a dressing room. When folded there is not a leg that protrudes—nothing to catch, or to take up extra space. No lifting is required to stand the table up either. One motion opens the board ready for use.

- LONG HOURS Of Standing around on the set while scenes are being shifted and lights are being adjusted, caused Dick Powell to invent this method of taking the weight off his feet.... Dick says that all you have to do is to insert a small piece of rubber sponge in your shoe. The elastic action of the sponge absorbs the shock of walking and also makes standing around on hard floors a lot less tiresome.

- WARREN WILLIAM, one of Hollywood's ranch owners, is spending quite a bit of his time this winter out on his Encino ranch getting things in shape for early spring. Warren prides himself on his orange trees and treats each tree as though it were the only one he had. Warren says that one of the blights on his ranch, however, are Argentine ants and black scale. But they do not worry Warren much any more. With Black Flag Insecticide on the market, there is really no need of having your garden besieged by insects every spring.

- GRACE MOORE, who has returned from a long stay in Europe, brings us back some valuable information on the care of clothes. For instance, she tells us how to take care of colored clothes, and how to keep the colors from running when they are being washed. Grace says some of streaking comes from putting colored clothes to soak, allowing them to remain

- AFTER Every Party, and especially those men's stag parties in the home, most boys smell smoky and musty from too many cigarettes and cigars. An easy way to eliminate this overnight is to mix a little ammonia in a basin of water and allow it to stand on the carpet. The room will smell fresh with the dawn!

- TABLE TENNIS Is the latest craze in Hollywood. An easy way to make a home table is to construct two saw horses table height, use two seven-foot cross pieces, and lay your ply-wood table top over it. It's best to get the ply-wood in two pieces, each 5 by 4½ feet in size. The two panels handle easier and are much lighter. The top must be nine feet long by five feet wide to be official.
America's
FINES
LOW PRICED
RUGS

Send us Your Old Rugs or Clothing
YOUR CHOICE of 66 famous Oriental Patterns, latest solid and two-tone colors and blends, lovely authentic Early American designs, regardless of the colors in your materials.

AMERICA'S
BEST
LOW PRICED
RUGS

DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY

Write for Beautiful FREE Book in Colors, Tells How to
Save 1/2 on Rugs

DECIDE today to mail the coupon and find out for yourself how you can bring your home luxuriously up to date with Olson Reversible Broadloom Rugs for less money than you ever thought possible.

By the Olson Patented Process, we separate and reclaim the valuable wools in your discarded rugs and clothing, merge, scour, steam, sterilize, picker, card, comb and bleach, add new wool, then respin, 5, reweave in a week into beautiful new rugs that will enrich your home for years to come.

Olson Rugs are finer than ever!
You can't get these rugs elsewhere. They are not ordinary, thin, one-sided rugs, but deep-textured, firmly woven full-bodied rugs that can be used on both sides—that wear twice as long—are doubly soft underfoot (no pads needed).

SPECIAL SIZES to correctly fit any room, stair or hall.

You Risk Nothing
PHONE your local Railway Express to call for your bundle, or ship by freight—at our expense. We do the rest. If not delighted after a week's trial, we pay for your materials. Over two million satisfied customers. Our 62nd year. Beware of Agents. Order by mail direct.

Largest Weavers of Rugs Dealing Direct With the Home.

Olson Rug Co.
CHICAGO  NEW YORK  SAN FRANCISCO

Sent Free
JUST fill in and mail this coupon or a 1E postcard for the fascinating 66-page Olson book on Rug & Home Decorating, all in actual colors.

Name________________________________________
Address______________________________________
Town__________________________________________State__________________________

Mail to the OLSON RUG COMPANY
2800 N. Crawford Ave., Chicago, Ill. Dept. T-35

Copyright, 1936, Olson Rug Co.
Clothes are so elegant this season, what with metallic cloth, luxurious velvets and lots of jewelled trimming, that they demand "dressed-up" coiffures.

And what a relief it is for us home-bodies and working girls, forced to be trim and business-like as to hairstyle during the day, to break out in a froth of curls, with maybe a gardenia tucked in them, on gala occasions!

There's nothing like an exciting and utterly feminine coiffure to make a gal feel that she is to be reckoned with romantically... And when you feel that way, you can usually manage to snap more than your share of cut-ins, no matter how heavy the competition!

The three new Hollywood coiffures I have selected to illustrate my point have two style features in common. First, the hair is quite short (not hanging down to the shoulders!); and, second, smooth uncased areas are relieved by masses of curls. For contrast.

Gail Patrick's hair sweeps back severely from her lovely forehead to end in a mass of fluffed-out curls at the left side; but the back is more restrained, with two sleek roll curls. Isn't it perfect with her little hand-me-down of sumptuous cloth-of-gold?

Dorothy Dearing's classic features and her beaded moire gown are accentuated beautifully by her halo hairstyle. The hair is unparted, combed from the crown of the head and the ends turned up all around in soft roll curls. These ends can be combed and fluffed out, too.

Parted squarely across the top of her head (Odd but effective, isn't it?), Marsha Hunt's hair is turned up in curls both in front and back, with the addition of a soft, half-curled fringe. This coiffure has just the proper quaintness to set off her piquant nose and her pleated chiffon dress, Grecian in influence.

- If you've studied these hairstyles carefully, you've probably already queried: "But how do they stay that way?" Well, [Continued on page 52]

HOLLYWOOD
DON CORRADO ROMANO

ROMANO'S COIN SHOP

OLD MONEY WANTED

We Pay The World's Highest Prices

Up to $5000.00 each

Amazing Profits
For Those Who Know
OLD MONEY!

Big Cash Premiums
For Hundreds of Coins
Now Circulating

Many of these coins are now passing from hand to hand in circulation. Today or tomorrow a valuable coin may come into your possession. Watch your change. Know what to look for. Don't sell your coins, encased postage stamps, or paper money to any other dealer until you have first seen the prices that we will pay for them.

WE WILL PAY FOR 1909 CENTS UP TO $10.00 EACH
1860 Cents $50.00 — Cents of 1861, 1864, 1865, 1869, 1870, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885 $20.00 each — Half Cents $250.00
— Large Copper Cents $2000.00 — Flying Eagle Cents $50.00 — Half Dimes $150.00 — 20c Pieces $100.00 — 25c before 1876 $300.00 — 50c before 1879 $750.00 — Silver Dollars before 1874 $2500.00
— Trade Dollars $550.00 — Gold Dollars $1000.00 — $2.50 Gold Pieces before 1876 $600.00 — $3 Gold Pieces $1000.00 — $5 Gold Pieces before 1888 $5000.00 — $10 Gold Pieces before 1908 $150.00 — Commemorative Half Dollars $6.00 — Commemorative Gold Coins $150.00.

PAPER MONEY — Fractional Currency $26.00 — Confederate Bills $15.00 — Encased Postage Stamps $2.00.

FOREIGN COINS — Certain Copper or Silver Coins $15.00 — Gold Coins $150.00, etc.

Don't wait! Send Dime Today for Our Large Illustrated List Before Sending Coins

Address your envelope to:

ROMANO'S COIN SHOP
Dept. 555
Springfield, Mass.

NAME _______________________
ADDRESS ___________________
CITY __________ STATE _________

FEBRUARY, 1936
IN HOLLYWOOD WITH

PEGGY WOOD

Noted Stage and Screen Actress and Authoress Plans a Model Filmland

IT SEEMS to me that legislators have always been singularly blind to the problems of actors and have never taken into consideration the comparatively short earning life of artists when they slap taxes on the peak of their financial incomes as if what they earned one year was the index of what they would earn all their lives.

Just now that new tax in California is causing many furrowed brows in Hollywood but some have gone beyond the what-shall-we-do-about-it stage and there is a rumor rampant that several of the more constructive minded are thinking of a plan to buy an island off the coast of Mexico and set up a country and government of their own, planned for the interests of the movie world!

What a grand scheme! One is always playing with the idea anyhow that some-day one will retire to a lovely tropical island and live in peace and beauty to the end of one's days. Well, there is magic in islands.

But I am wondering just what sort of a government they would lay out. Would it have a President and senate like ours or would it perhaps be a monarchy?

In this new land it seems that there should be real titles for those glamorous beings who represent to us the princes and princesses of our fairy-tale world. To us, Greta Garbo is a queen, queen of the hearts of that great domain which is hers all over the world. Surely Clark Gable is the dream-prince of millions of loyal subjects, and one might call Joan Crawford the crown princess.

The idea of titles for this community of royal personages grows on me. They shouldn't be hereditary, of course, but would be elected by the public whose realm they have left to live on this enchanted island. We might make a list of the titles we know and take a vote on who was to have which. Let's see, how does it go?

- - -

You Fill In The Names

King .................................................................
Queen ..............................................................
Prince ....................................................................
Princess .............................................................
Duke ......................................................................
Duchess ............................................................... 
Marquess .............................................................
Marchioness ........................................................
Earl ......................................................................
Countess .............................................................
Viscount .............................................................
Viscountess ........................................................
Baron ...................................................................
Baroness .............................................................
Knight .................................................................
Baronet ............................................................... 

- - -

Let's have a vote and see who would be what!

- - -

Here's Peggy Wood with Kitty Carlisle, snapped at a recent afternoon party in Hollywood where filmdom's elite gathered.

Think of it, there wouldn't be a commoner on the place! Nothing but nobility, and all of them looking as royalty ought to look but never does.

While we are waiting for the returns we shall have to speak of these particular people as plain Mr. and Mrs. At least that is how the names went into the newspapers from the Robert Montgomery's cocktail party the other Sunday. But the setting of the affair in their charming house, the gardens lighted with quaint old-fashioned fairy-lights—do you know what they are? They're small colored glass pots in which a wick burns in a setting of tallow—made the place a foretaste of what these fairy palaces will be like on the Enchanted Isle.

I must tell you more about those lights. They were spaced at regular intervals outlining the terraces and gardens and flickered in the soft breeze with a beauty no Mazda lamp could ever achieve! Bob Montgomery took me out on a personal tour of them and I felt Max Steinhardt, with all his torches coming down the mountain side in Midsummer Night's Dream never produced a lovelier effect!

- - -

Talking to Gene Raymond at one of Anita Loos' charming Sunday afternoon get-togethers, he just happened to mention the amazing fan gift he received from an English girl in Cairo. A string of mummy beads—imagine it. She found them in a tomb near Luxor, said to be over 5000 years old. They were worn by an Egyptian queen and are supposed to bring good luck to the owner. Truly a rare gift—but from the looks of Gene's box-office record the luck part might seem a bit superfluous right now.

HOLLYWOOD
That's the story told by delighted girls, proud of the fresh bright appearance soft golden hair gives them. To gain new attractiveness your friends will admire, to regain the bright natural tints of early youth, make sunny golden hair the secret of your own alluring charm. Rinse your hair at home, secretly if you like, with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash.

You Would Be More Popular Too, with Sunny Golden Hair

BLONDES: Natural golden beauty restored to dull, faded or streaked hair. To lighten your hair to an alluring sunny shade, secretly and successfully at home, rinse with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash.

BRUNETTES: Sparkling highlights make your dark hair fascinating. Add a lively glowing sheen to your hair with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Or gradually lighten your hair as desired, in unobserved stages, to any golden blonde hue.

BLONDES AND BRUNETTES use Marchand's Golden Hair Wash to make unnoticeable "superfluous" hair on face, arms or legs. Marchand's blends "excess" hair with your own skin coloring. Always use Marchand's Golden Hair Wash to keep your arms and legs dainty and alluring.

Start using Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Get a bottle at any drug store—or use coupon. Today. Try Marchand's at home, and start without delay.

TRY A BOTTLE—FREE!
(Use coupon below)

A trial bottle of Marchand's Castile Shampoo—FREE— to those who send for Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. The finest health treatment you can give your hair. Marchand's Castile Shampoo makes your hair fresher and more charming. Send for a bottle today.

Marchand's Golden Hair Wash will not interfere with permanent waving.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR MARCHAND'S TODAY, OR USE COUPON BELOW

Charles Marchand Co., 251 W. 19th St., New York City

Please let me try for myself the SUNNY, GOLDEN effect of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Enclosed 50 cents (use stamps, coin, or money order as convenient) for a full sized bottle. Also send me, FREE, trial sample of Marchand's Castile Shampoo.

Name ____________________________________________

Address __________________________________________

City __________________________ State __________ F. P. 236
"I'm Hotel Hostess
Now-and earning a
splendid salary"

Helen Armitage, Hotel
Hostess, Secures Position
Through Without Previous
Hotel or Business
Experience

"I had never been in busi-
ness—know nothing about
any trade or vocation. When
the finding of a position be-
came imperative, I enrolled
for the Lewis Course, con-
vinced that I could make
good in the fascinating hotel
and institutional field. Now
I am Hostess of this lovely
hotel, earn a splendid salary
and have excellent oppor-
tunities for advancement. All
together due to my
Lewis Leisure-Time, Home-Study Training."

Step Into a Well-Paid Hotel Position
Good positions from coast to coast for trained men
and women in hotel, club, boarding, restaurant and insti-
tutional field. Thousands of graduates now holding well-
paid positions as Managers, Assistant Managers, Stewards,
Stewardesses, Housekeepers, Waiters, and 50 other different types of
well-paid positions. Living often included. Previous ex-
pertise gained unnecessary. Lewis graduates, both young
and mature, winning success. Good grade school education,
plus Lewis Training, qualifies you at home to receive free,
72-page Book gives full details about the courses, and
explains how you are registered. FREE of extra cost, to
the Lewis National Placement Service. Mail coupon.

OPPORTUNITY COUPON

Lewis Hotel Training Schools.
38 W. 47th St., New York, N. Y.
Send me the Free Book, "Your Big Opportunity," 
without obligation, and details as to how to qualify for
a well-paid position.

Name ...................................................
Address ..................................................,
City ...................................................
State ....................................................

Your Eyes Made Beautiful

LASHES
Quickly Applied, Makes Eyes
More Brilliant, Expressive

Lashes will beautify your face, bring out your complexion.
Quickly and easily applied, Lashes are the finishing touch in
eye makeup. Lashes can be used on the upper or lower eye:
makeup, or both. The Mitchell Beauty Lashes are the best
in the world. Complete guide tells you exactly how to apply
them. Mitchell Lashes are yours for 10 cents, postpaid.

MITCHELL BEAUTY PRODUCTS. Dept. 202-B.
St. Louis, Mo.

Deformed or
Injured Back

Thousands of
Remarkable Cases

A Man, helpless, unable to
stand or walk, yet was rid-
ing horses and playing
football within a year. An
Old Lady of 73 yrs., suf-
fere of many years, was
brought from a state relief
home by a Member of the
Little Child, paralyzed, was
playing about the house in
6 weeks. A RailRoad Man,
dragged under a switch en-
while his back broken, reports instant relief
and ultimate cure. We have successfully treat-
ed over fifty-thousand cases in the past 30 years.

30 DAYS' TRIAL FREE

We will prove its value to you by
returning your money. The
Penfield Stun Device is light, quiet and
can be used in any room. It
will cure anything from the old
tormenting, plastered,
leathered and celluloid
bleachers or steel benches.

Every sufferer with a bend, kink, twist, or
the slightest suggestion of a pain should do
himself to investigate. Dura-Bond Stun Device, Price
within reach of all.

Send for Information

Describe your case so we can
give you definite inform-
ation at once.

PHIL BURT MFG. CO.
Jamestown, N. Y.

OTTO KRUGER’S STAG PARTY

Things have to be right for a bunch
of choosy men. Take Otto’s ad-
vice and try these recipes!

by DOROTHY DWAN

There are Two interests in
Otto’s life from which Ottillie
and I are excluded,” confided
Mrs. Kruger to me when I happened
in on them one day, “his golf game, and
his stag parties.”

“Now honey,” remonstrated Kruger,
“you know I asked you to play
nine holes with me just last week,
and the only reason you aren’t included
in my parties, is out of consideration
for the other men.”

“Oh, hush,” laughed Sue. “You
know perfectly well I can’t abide
’naps strings.” A man should have
a few interests in life outside his family
and work.”

This conversation should enlighten
one as to why the Krugers have
been happily married for sixteen years,
I thought. We were sitting in Otto’s
play room, drinking what he proudly
calls a “Kruger Kunch.”

Sue and Otto were having a breath-
ning spell from taking inventory for his
stag party to be given that evening.
She had just presented him with some-
thing new in the way of a billiard table
straight from a smart New York shop.

CHICKEN and DUMPLINGS! That’s Otto’s
favorite dish. He tells you how to prepare
it in its most delicious form.

“Look,” said Kruger gleefully, “it
has a purple cover instead of the old
drab green. The balls are different
too, as they are all in solid colors with
no stripes to distract the eye. Wait
until I get Bob Young in a game now.”

He couldn’t rest until he had shown
me the special cover that came with

DELICIOUS MEXICAN FOOD!

There’s nothing nicer on a cold winter night than a steaming hot, tasty Mexican dish!
Hollywood Magazine offers to send you FREE, this month only, a leaflet giving Reuel
Torres’ favorite Mexican recipes! It’s printed—like all our new Star Recipes—on a
punched leaflet made especially to fit any standard 4 1/2 by 11 inch loose leaf notebook
used in all schools.

Write now for any of these recipes:

Reuel Torres’ Favorite Mexican Recipes . . . . Free
Sally Eilers’ Appetizing Leftovers . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Heather Angel’s Salads . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .
Edward G. Robinson’s Favorite Honey Cakes . . .
Margaret Sullivan’s Tasty Pudding . . . . . . . . .
Kaisin Recipes from Noah Beery, Jr. . . . . . . . . . .
Pinky Tomlin’s Favorite Hot Bread . . . . . . . . . .
Valerie Hobson’s Casserole Dishes . . . . . . . . . .
Andy Devine’s After-dinner Snacks . . . . . . . . .
Cottage Cheese Delights from Binnie Barnes . . .
Savory Ham Dishes from Gloria Stuart . . . . . . . .

HOLLYWOOD’S recipes are kitchen-tested by Anna Belle Lee, noted home eco-
nomics expert with modern testing kitchens in the Hollywood Citizen-News building.
You can depend on all recipes to give finest results. Send for them NOW!

Address your letters to Dorothy Dwan, Hollywood Magazine’s Food Editor,
7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. NO LETTERS ANSWERED UNLESS A
STAMPED AND ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS INCLOSED!
the table, making it usable for ping pong, and yet another which transforms the four legged structure into a buffet table, or bar.

"The Kitchen Is yours from now on, my lord and master," reported Sue, coming back to us. Turning to me, she explained, "That's one reason Otto likes to give his parties, so he can puff up like a toy balloon, when his cronies rave over his culinary achievements."

"You're just the man I'm looking for," I beamed. "Give me some of your recipes you are using tonight, won't you?"

"Sure thing," answered the actor. "I'm going to have my specialties—Chicken and Dumplings, Corn Pudding and Cole Slaw.

"Have two, three-pound yearling chickens (select plump ones with some fat on them). Cook them slowly over simmering heat until the chicken is very tender. Season with salt and pepper while cooking. When your chicken is done, there should be about three or four cups of broth. Remove the fowl and keep it hot in a slow oven, pouring a little broth over it to keep from getting dry. You should cover the vessel closely. Cook the broth alone until about one-third of it has boiled away, then add as much milk as it will stand without losing the good chicken flavor. Thicken with flour and water to consistency of gravy, and if necessary, add a little more salt and pepper. Place the chicken in the gravy and keep hot while the dumplings are cooking.

**DUMPLINGS**

Kruger wrote down the following recipe for his dumplings:

3 cups flour
1 and 1/2 teaspoons salt
2 eggs beaten lightly
7 teaspoons of baking powder (this is not too much as they must be very light)

Milk to make a soft drop dough.

Have slightly salted water boiling in large kettle. Drop in dumplings enough to cover the surface of kettle, place cover on tight, allowing no steam to escape, reduce heat so that dumplings will continue boiling, but not too fast. Do not uncover for at least twenty minutes. Remove from kettle and serve with chicken and gravy. These recipes will serve eight or more.

"Otto's Corn Pudding really is grand," said Mrs. Kruger. "I've been giving it to friends of mine. I happen to have his recipe written out."

**CORN PUDDING**

So here we have it, straight from the Kruger household:

2 cans Golden Bantam Corn
2 chopped pimientos
1 tablespoon minced onion
2 tablespoons melted butter
2 tablespoons cornstarch
pint of milk
6 eggs
1 and 1/2 cups bread crumbs
Salt and pepper to taste

Pour small amount of milk on bread crumbs to soften. Combine all other ingredients but eggs. Mix the cornstarch with a little of the milk, and add to the softened crumbs. Combine both mixtures. Beat egg yolks slightly and mix in thoroughly. Beat egg whites until very stiff and fold in gently. Bake in large buttered dish, set in pan of water. Bake at 350 degrees until firm in center. Remove from the pan of water, and allow the dish to remain in the oven for at least

[Continued on page 72]
Muriel to Wed

Muriel Evans didn't intend to announce her betrothal to Marshall Worcester, young business man, for several months yet, but when a gossip-columnist tried to link her name with that of Ronald Colman in a romantic way, Muriel cut loose with verbal gunfire, and began wearing Marshall's ring in public.

Double Play in Gems

When Eleanor (toe-tapper) Powell called off her short-lived engagement to Abe (orchestra leader) Lyman, she sent back to him the $5,000 solitaire he had slipped on her finger to seal their troth.

And, believe it or not, Abe took advantage of a 90-day return clause in the purchase agreement, and got his money back from the jeweler.

Work Comes First

It is business as well as love that is bringing Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., back to this country for a month's sojourn.

Arriving from London, he spent two weeks in New York with his new heart, Elissa Landi, before coming on to Hollywood to test feminine stars for the rôle opposite himself in his next self-produced English picture.

While Elissa has intimated that she and Doug, are betrothed, the latter insists he's too busy with his celluloid tasks to wed anyone right now.

Love Comes to Mickey

Freckled, tousle-topped Mickey Rooney, who used to devote his surplus energies to such strenuous pastimes as football and hockey, has suddenly blossomed out as one of the colony's better dressed young men. And all because he has found romance for the first time!

The cause of Mickey's palpitating heart is Carol Shannon, attractive 14-year-old sister of Peggy Shannon.

Mickey now spends his entire weekly allowance—$2.50—on flowers and candy for Carol.

A One-Car Show

Leslie Howard draws envious sighs from his fellow stars as he slides down the boulevard in his new English-built, open-air, underslung motor, which is equipped with all the latest gadgets, red-leather upholstery and air-filled cushions.
Let's End It All
(Continued from page six)

Woolsey: (turning on him) How do you know which way I want to die?
(Wheeler: I pull the trigger and there is a terrific report.)
Woolsey: Gee . . . that was my last bullet, too.
Woolsey: It's just as well. I don't want to be scared to death. We'll have to think of some other way.
(Both sit and go into deep thought.)
Woolsey: (with false bravado) I've got to, that's all. When I make up my mind to do a thing . . . I do it!
(As he says this, he rises, dramatically, and hits his head very hard against the wooden bucket directly overhead. With a cry of pain he turns angrily on Wheeler.)
Woolsey: (furiously) Why didn't you tell me that thing was there?!! I might have killed myself!!
FADE OUT.

Hollywood Slanguage
Interpreted by Wheeler and Woolsey

Long shot—A highball.
Medium-shot—Half-shot.
Two-shot—Bert and Bob.
Three-shot—Hollywood Triangle.
Close-up—A big mug.
Mugg—Make faces.
Take it big—Mugg.
A big take—Income tax.
Double-take—Super-production.
Pan—Popular sport.
Insert—To knife.
Fade out—Last Roundup.
Dolly—Platinum blonde.

DOES YOUR SKIN LOOK LIKE SILK OR CANVAS?

It's that Hard-to-Get-at "Second Layer" of Dirt that Makes Your Skin Coarse and Gray

By Lady Esther

A black slip under a white dress will make the white dress look dark — grayish!
The same holds true for dirt buried in your skin. It will make your skin look dark—give it a grayish cast. It will also clog your pores and make your skin large-pored and coarse.
It's safe to say that 7 out of 10 women do not have as clearly white and radiant face as they might, simply on account of that unsuspected, hidden "second layer" of dirt.
There is one sure way to remove that underneath dirt and that is to use a cream that penetrates the pores.

A PENETRATING FACE CREAM

Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream is a penetrating face cream. It does not merely lie on the surface of your skin. Almost the instant it is applied, it begins working its way into the pores.
It goes to work on the dirty dirt, breaks it up, makes it easily removable. When you cleanse your skin with Lady Esther Face Cream you get dirt out that you never suspected was there. It will probably shock you when you see how really soiled your skin was.
Two or three cleansings with Lady Esther Face Cream will actually make your skin appear whiter—shades whiter. You would think almost that you had bleached it, but that's the effect of thoroughly cleansing the skin. When your skin has been thoroughly cleansed it blooms anew, like a wilting flower that has been suddenly watered. It becomes clear and radiant. It becomes fine and soft.

Supplies Dry Skin with What It Needs

As Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream cleanses your skin, it also does other things. It lubricates the skin—resupplies it with a fine oil that overcomes dryness and makes the skin velvety soft and smooth.
Cleansing the pores as thoroughly as it does, it allows them to function freely again — to open and close — as Nature intended. This automatically permits the pores to reduce themselves to their normal, invisible size.
Also, Lady Esther Face Cream makes so smooth a base for powder that powder stays on twice as long and stays fresh. You don't have to use a powder base that will ooze out and make a powdery mixture on your skin.

No Other Quite Like It

There is no face cream quite like Lady Esther Face Cream. There is no face cream that will do as much definitely for your skin. But don't take my word for this! Prove it at my expense.
Let me have your name and address and I'll send you a 7-days' supply. Just mail a penny postcard or the coupon below and by return mail you'll get the 7-days' supply of Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream; also all five shades of my Lady Esther Face Powder. Write today.

Lady Esther, 2080 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

(You can pace this on a penny postcard.) 30

FREE

Lady Esther, Four-Purpose Face Cream; also all five shades of your Face Powder.

Name
Address
City
State

(If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.)
Relieves Teething Pains

WHEN your baby suffers from teething pains, just rub a few drops of Dr. Hand’s Teething Lotion on the sore, tender, little gums and the pain will be relieved within one minute.

Dr. Hand’s Teething Lotion is the prescription of a famous baby specialist, contains no narcotics and has been used by mothers for almost fifty years. It is strongly recommended by doctors and nurses instead of the unsanitary teething ring.

JUST RUB IT ON THE GUMS

DR. HAND’S Teething Lotion

Buy Dr. Hand’s from your druggist today

Be Your Own MUSIC Teacher

Learn at Home by wonderful improved method. Simple as A. B. C. a child can learn it. Your lessons consist of real selections instead of easy exercises. When you finish one of the delightfully easy selections, you read real notes, too—no “numbers” or trick music. Method is so thorough that many of our 700,000 students are band and orchestra LEADERS.

PLAY BY NOTE

Plano, Organ, Violin, Cello, Mandolin, Harp, Cell, Trombone, Clarinet, Flute, Saxophone, Ukulele, Guitar, Voice and Speech culture, Harmony and Composition, Drums and Drumming, Theatrical Finger Control, Piano, Strings, Class, Piano, Flute, Clarinet, Saxophone, Cello, Viola, Violin, Trumpet, French Horn, Trumpet, Tuba, Ophicleide, Euphonium, Trombone.

Be Popular

Everything is in print and pictures. First you are told what to do. Then a picture shows you how to do it. Then you do it yourself and hear it. In a few short months you become an excellent musician—the life of every party.

Free Book and Demonstration Lesson

You may quickly become a fine player through the U. S. School of Music method. Write at once for our catalog and Free Demonstration Lesson. Please mention your favorite instrument and your name and address. Satisfaction, no obligation. Address: U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC 300 Brunswick Building New York City, N. Y.

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Make your own photo souvenirs instead of sending old snapshots to the picture maker. Send any snapshots for 47c each. Also prints and enlargements of any subject. Send with self-addressed stamped envelope. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SEND NO MONEY—Just mail photo

We send you the photo by first class mail. If not satisfactory, return it and we will exchange it or refund your money. This offer good only on snapshot and not postcard or similar photograph. Address: STANDARD ART STUDIOS 104 S. Jefferson St. Dept. T-10, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

New Hollywood Coiffures

(Continued from page forty-four)

Snap at Paul Stone’s fashionable afternoon party were Capt. W. H. Fawcett, publisher of HOLLYWOOD Magazine, Mrs. Fawcett, and Toby Wing

that’s a question your beauty editor is prepared to answer! These coiffures don’t become stringy before the third dance, simply because they are built on the firm foundation of good permanent waves.

Of course you are now asking (I know how skeptical you can be. And I don’t blame you, either!): “Just what is a good permanent wave, anyway?” There are several highly perfected systems today, so that a truly successful permanent wave is no longer a bit of an expected luck.

One system, quite popular in Hollywood studios, offers you an important protection: the pads to be wrapped around your hair (after it is wound on the rod) must be tightly sealed packages... It’s the practice followed by some operators, of using old or inferior pads in giving a wave that produces many a permanent wave failure. But when you have your hair waved by this method, you know that both the supplies and the machine are genuine. If you wish to write to me, I’ll be glad to send you the name of the manufacturers of this system. And they can tell you where their super-waves are given in your home town.

To Be in Harmony with the romantic new coiffures, your hair must have other qualities than artificially-induced curliness. It must be well lubricated and kept really clean. Then only will it have that natural glossiness that makes every shade of hair—brown, red or honey blonde—so bewitching to the so-called stranger sex!

This business of keeping your hair well lubricated and gleamingly clean can be done at one fell swoop if you use a good oil shampoo once a week. I can recommend one that has been used for years in beauty salons to recondition dry, brittle hair. It is a mixture of pure vegetable oils, broken up in such minute particles that they penetrate the sheath-like covering of each hair. Chemically treated so that it rinses away in water, it makes a quick but thorough cleanser, too, spiritizing away, like magic, all dandruff and lustre-dimming film. If you will write to me, I’ll be glad to give you the trade name of this special reconditioner-shampoo. It’s not expensive—only a dollar for twelve shampoos.

You don’t have to go to an expensive hairdresser to achieve elaborate coiffures like those shown here. If you have a good wave lotion to make your damp hair manageable; bob pins to hold the waves or straight portions securely in place; and convenient curlers to produce those lovely, soft roll curls—you can turn out a very professional looking wave in your own bathroom!

• One of the best wave lotions I’ve ever used is heavy enough to mean business, yet light enough so that the hair is soft and free from residue when dried. It comes in a wide-mouthed bottle (for economical "comb-dunking") and costs nothing to speak of... There are some extra-strong, flexible bob pins, too, that I’ve found invaluable for making bangs like Marsha Hunt’s. The trick is to form a row of flat curls (moistened with wave set), slip one of the bob pins horizontally over each curl and another pin vertically. The two lock tightly and stay in much better than ordinary hairpins. Want the name? ... I can also give you the name of some perforated curlers that a six-year-old could use with nonchalance. The perforations, as well as the open ends, permit free circulation of air, causing your curls to dry in about 20 minutes, much to your surprise. They fasten securely and have no jagged edges to prod your scalp, should you decide to wear them to bed.

So much for your hair! Now I want to tell you briefly about a new compact introduced a few weeks ago by the makers of one of our most popular rouges and lipsticks. Both these cosmetics are of the type that blend with any skin and coloring, giving the lips and cheeks just enough color without making them flamboyant. The lipstick, which is famous for its emollient base as well as its soft, flattering tones, is tucked into a little indentation in the compact and can be lifted out with ease. A pat of the dry rouge fills the rest of the space in this pretty slipover compact, which has space for your monogram. Incidentally, it’s the first time this particular rouge has been available in a compact. Are you interested in the trade name? The price is amazingly low—only $1.50!
Her Star Moves Back to the Heights
(Continued from page thirty-two)

This Summit She reached with no guide but her own hard work and her own persistence. The stone-faced observer would have granted her leave to pause for a moment, as she had at the top of Monte Orach, for a brief "Hoorah for me!" But, from the sound stages of Columbia studio, where Marian set to work in Ruth Chatterton's No More Yesterdays with Crime and Punishment still in the cutting room, emerged no sounds of jubilation, no songs of self-praise. Marian Marsh, it would appear, can take this sort of climb in her youthful stride.

This manner of restraint in the face of success is not too common in the high places of Hollywood. So, as we sought out Marian Marsh for a chat in her studio dressing room, we wondered at her modesty.

"Modesty?" she reflected when our conversation began. "Really, it's not that, I think good sense is a better word for it."

With that, she plopped herself down cross-legged on an ottoman, and, as though for her own enlightenment, began a leisurely summary of her career.

"The top, as you call it, in films," she said, "is a very slippery place. I know it, you see, for I reached it once before."

She Remembers Being very excited— as what sixteen-year-old wouldn't be—at the success of her performance as Trilby when Warner Brothers filmed the DuMaurier story with John Barrymore as Svengali six years ago.

"They called me a 'discovery' then, when I knew I wasn't. After all, I had worked in films off and on for two years before that—I was an extra and hoping for the big chance like every other extra since this myth called Hollywood began.

"They said my Trilby was 'amazing,' and I knew all the time that I had done nothing that any other girl, who was young and pretty, and who had the same direction and who was surrounded by the same great cast, could not have done. Mr. Barrymore, really, was an inspiration.

"I suppose I was at 'the top' for awhile after that. But it was a position which I gained through influences outside me. I knew then that I must work a long, hard time before I could maintain my foothold.

"So I worked, and worked . . . in Hollywood and in studios in England and on the continent. There were a few performances which pleased me, a great many more which fell short of my own set of standards. I came back to Hollywood and worked some more. And after awhile, along came Crime and Punishment.

"Here, again, was the happy combination of circumstances which made Trilby a success. Here again, were merged the forces of a great director, a great star, and one of the greatest stories ever written. Of course, my Sonya was right. It had to be, in that setting. I'm glad that it was good. But, perhaps, I can do something still better. At any rate, I'm not going to stop working . . . "

This, we thought, was carrying good sense a little too far.

"If you won't congratulate yourself, we blurted out, 'let us do it for you. Your performance as Sonya—in the light (Continued on page 54)
Her Star Moves Back to the Heights

(Continued from page fifty-three)

of your twenty-two years—was inspiring and inspired. Look what the other twenty-two-year-old youngsters in movies are doing, tap dancing in college musicals, for the most part. And you have just delivered yourself of a convincing Dostoievsky heroine.

"I may be only twenty-two," she cut us short, with that radiant smile which flashes at you when you least expect it. "But remember I'm a veteran at my trade. I should have the judgment which comes with old age."

Sensation or no sensation, Marian is simply a working girl who likes her work. And she takes it seriously. No better evidence of the fact than an amusing episode which occurred when Marian was working in a film in Germany three years ago. She tells this story on herself, so it's fair to pass it on to you:

Marian was playing the leading feminine role, and playing it in German, although the language—until the day she went to work in the film—had been one of those things she planned to get around to before too many years flew by.

Every day Marian was up at dawn, to learn her German lines. Tutors coached her in the proper inflections, and gave her the sense of the words in brief. All went swimmingly until one day when the director asked the cast to remain for a few moments after the usual quitting hour, to take a scene. Marian, coached on the spot, was told that she was playing a tragic love sequence. She did it, after a few hasty rehearsals, in what she thought was acceptable form.

Imagine her surprise, when, at the first running of the day's rushes, every one in the projection room knewed with laughter throughout the "tragic" scene. Not until then did the little girl from America know that she had been reciting, with Ophelia's face and Hamlet's gestures, the lines of the season's funniest joke!

—Pauline Swanson.

Talking things over on the deck of the Matson-Oceanic Liner Monterey! Helen Twelvetrees and Ruth Etting found themselves aboard the same ship, the former headed for Australia to make a picture and Miss Etting to Honolulu for a vacation.
Fan Mail
(Continued from page sixteen)
the time. We signed her guest book and then she took us to her apartment.
"Friday, we left for Yellowstone and home. Don't you think we saw quite a
bit of Hollywood for the short time that we were there?"
Whew! We'll say she did! And that
proves that if you are good, loyal fans, Hollywood will be kind to you.
Lorraine Hay of Oklahoma City writes:
"It was one afternoon in Rock Creek
Park, Washington, D. C., that I first met
Norma Shearer. But I recognized her
only as a gossipy-smart girl with a
friendly, dazzling smile, riding a beau-
tifully-groomed horse. It was only after I
returned home that I realized the signifi-
cance of that meeting. The evening
paper bore a photo of the scene I had witnessed and below that pic-
ture was printed: "Norma Shearer, here on a visit,
rider to fit herself for next film polo
game."
"I have met Norma Shearer. And I
couldn't have known her better, had I
known her all my life, than I did on our
chance meeting in Rock Creek Park. She
was herself, and as herself. Norma Shearer
is the most gloriously thrilling person
alive!"
Ruth Brocker Stone of Brooklyn writes:
"Last March, I saw Claudette Colbert
in person and she completely won me
over and I'd love to tell you why ... I
was sitting with some friends who were
to sail for the Coast via The Virginian—
and there she was! Her exquisite coloring
which unfortunately, the cameras do
not register, fairly dazzled me, and I
shamelessly stared to see her lovely face.
She was standing there with a friend and
instead of turning her face away with a
cold, and even justified 'How dare you?',
she smiled in the friendliest sort of way
and seemed to say, 'I'm glad you like me—
I want to please you—look at me all you
wish to!'

O Lester Young of Barnesville, Minne-
sota, asks who, of all the stars, has
the greatest number of fans.
That would be hard to say, Lester, but
we do know that Buck Jones, western
hero, has the largest number of registered
fans, and since there's a nice story
connected with it, we'll tell it!
Away back in 1929, Buck got off a train
in New Jersey. There was a great crowd
gathered to see him and riding the police
with that crowd were a number of boys.
That pleased Buck so much that he asked
about the boys and learned that they
were youngsters being trained by the pol-
ce and belonged to a special honored
organization.
Buck thought it a splendid idea and
decided to further it by organizing such
honor groups all over the world. Thus
the "Buck Jones Rangers" were born and
now number over three million worthy
young lads, with headquarters at Belve-
dere Gardens.
You can join by applying for mem-
bership and presenting your credentials—a
[Continued on page 59]

Doctor reveals
what 774 Illinois
people did to help

KEEP FROM CATCHING COLD!
Test made under medical supervision for 2 full winters
The people lived together, worked together, ate the
same kind of food
THE ONLY DIFFERENCE:
one half gargled with Pepsodent Antiseptic; the other
half did not!

Proof of results obtained with
PEPSODENT ANTISEPTIC

CAN Pepsodent Antiseptic prevent colds? That was the question put before a reput-
table doctor noted for practical research. He was asked to find the answer in his own
way. To take as much time as he needed. To spend as much money as was necessary.
This famous Illinois test is the result of his efforts. He worked for two full winters,
with 774 people in all.
The people lived together. They worked

The results left no doubt that Pepsodent Antiseptic did reduce colds!
The doctor's report
One half of the people gargled with Pepsodent Antiseptic twice a day. The other half
did not gargle with Pepsodent Antiseptic.
And here is the doctor's report of actual results:
Those who did not gargle with Pepsodent had
60% more colds than those who used Pepsodent Antiseptic regularly.
What's more, the relatively few who caught
cold, even though they used Pepsodent, got
rid of their cold in half the time required by those
who did not use Pepsodent Antiseptic!
Thus you have concrete proof of how
Pepsodent Antiseptic actually reduced colds.
Proof that it also cut the length of a cold in
half!
Goes 3 times as far
When you buy a mouth antiseptic, remember
this fact. The ordinary kind kills germs only
when used full strength. But Pepsodent Anti-
septic kills germs in 10 seconds, even when
it is diluted with 2 parts of water! Thus it
makes your money go 3 times as far!

For "Breath Control!" Pepsodent's extra power keeps
the breath pure and sweet one to two hours longer.
My Daughter Ida (Continued from page thirty-four)

couldn't get enough of it. She studied everything she could about acting and about the theater in general, reading plays, reading biographies of the stage, the lives of players. With equal enthusiasm she studied music and dancing.

- She felt that the motion picture was fast robbing the stage of its time-honored place and through her cousin, Lupino Lane, obtained extra work at the British International. Not Idas, but after that, she discovered that Allan Dwan, an American director, was testing girls for a small part in a picture he was directing, called Her First Affair.

Ida was very anxious to work in the picture, to be on the set and to learn all she could from this American man. She applied for a test and met Mr. Dwan. He passed her up for the part she applied for and gave her the lead—a grown-up lead and she was only half a child.

Perhaps because her father had never permitted her to play child parts, perhaps because she had always associated with grown-ups, or maybe Mr. Dwan was a very splendid director, she made good in that first picture and from then on played leads.

- Once, it seemed that her career must be halted—forever. Ida was run over by an automobile. She was hurled high into the air and crashed down upon a gravel walk. Her sweet little face was literally torn to shreds. Those were pitifully anxious months waiting for the bandages to be removed and when they were remov ed—scars—horrid scars! However, the doctor told us that in time they would diminish. They have—you can scarcely see them now, but at the time it was hard for us to believe.

Ida, however, did not share our pessimism. She had a hell of a like accident befalling Carole Lombard. She had seen Carole on the screen and thought her the most beautiful woman in the world. If she could suffer such injury it would be perfect to the camera eye. Ida felt she had nothing to worry about.

She was right—and to this day, Ida almost worships the sound of her voice. She is a close friend of Carole Lombard. There are certain angles in pictures, where Ida resembles Carole, and I notice that those are always the pictures she draws out to people. If anyone notices the resemblance, Ida is happy for days, feeling that they are "sisters under the scars."

- There was much excitement at our house when Ida was invited to come to America to make a test for Alice In Wonderland. We understood it was to be a great picture and that the girl fortunate enough to play in it would be, as the Americans say, a "star." It was Ida's big chance, we were all agreed on that, but wasn't she too young to go to a strange country all alone? I had been to America in my youth, but I never speak, but if I went with her, my husband and I would be separated for the first time in our married lives. Then there was Rita who was the life of the party, she needed to accompany her. Ida would have to go alone.

"All right," Ida said, "I don't know a thing about it, but I have the money and I've heard Hollywood is a dangerous place, but I'll go alone. It'll be better than breaking up the family."

She said it as bravely as a sixteen-year-old could say anything, but we couldn't help but feel a chill in her heart. Our decision was reached, I was to accompany her and Rita was to stay with her father.

I didn't know just how long I would be gone but I determined that for Ida's sake, I would make it a lovely holiday. Ida, of course, would have to work hard, but she must have a good time, too, so that if nothing came of the venture, we could go home with happy memories.

- When Ida was tested for the role of Alice, it was found that she didn't photograph childish enough. However, she was placed under contract and so began her American career.

She is very nervous and easily discouraged when she is starting a picture, but once the picture is under way she is sure of herself and everything goes along smoothly.

She liked Hollywood and its people—she became a little "Yankee" over night, bringing home to me bits of American slang and American phrases. Americans liked her, too, and took her patronage as well as socially. They were equally as kind to me—scarcely an invitation comes to Ida that does not include me, and usually I accept, because this is my holiday.

- When Ida Is on a picture, we lead very quiet lives, reading, writing letters, listening to the radio—anything and everything but knit and we've threatened to take that up soon. Ida studies a great deal—it is her ambition to be a very well informed person. No matter what subject comes up during the day, if it is foreign to Ida, you can be sure she will be armed with a flock of books that evening doing research work.

She always says, "I never want to have to turn to someone else for information because I don't know what people are talking about." It has always been her theory, and I think a good one, that anything she wanted to know could be looked up and remain a permanent part of her education.

Since I came to America solely in the interests of Ida's career, I insisted that she take care of all financial obligations. She has done so in a manner that makes me very proud of her.

We have always had a home, so she was able to live in Hollywood. It was not sensible to buy a home at first so we rented a furnished house. Ida was not pleased with the way it was furnished but rather than put a lot of money into furniture, she merely had the old upholstered pieces covered with brightly colored glazed chintzes.

She employs a cook, a driver and a maid. She thought at first that she could do without the driver but driving makes her very nervous.

- At times when I think she is being a bit extravagant, I quietly talk things over with her and we cut down on bills. Outside of spending money on others, Ida is not extravagant. She has quite simple tastes. She doesn't care for clothes, especially fluffy gowns, nor does she like to be dressed in street clothes and party clothes are always neat and conservative. Her home clothes are...
sist of pyjamas or slacks. She does like shoes and can never seem to buy enough of these lovely American styles.

She doesn't like beauty parlors—they make her very nervous. On the set her maid does her hair and at home, she likes to do it herself. It really takes very little "doing" since she never looks sweeter than when it is combed back of her ears and a little ribbon tied on the top of her head.

A few months ago, we went to London for a visit. Our first trip home after coming to America in 1933, Rita was just beginning to grow into a tall shy girl. Ida felt that Rita was developing an inferiority complex from having a father busy on the stage and in pictures and from having a mother and sister in Hollywood. She insisted on bringing Rita to Hollywood with her and ridding her of her self-consciousness.

Rita has had the time of her young life permitting Ida to play guardian. Rita has dancing lessons, tennis lessons, riding lessons and skating lessons. Since Ida wanted the responsibility, I do not interfere with the "lessons."

When it comes to love affairs, Ida is a lover of love. She comes by it naturally. Stanley was the one love of my life and I have never gotten beyond the lover stage. The nearest to a cross word Stanley has ever spoken to me is to buyably say, "Three women in the house and I'm out of shaving cream!"

So when Ida fancies herself in love, which she does quite often, she takes it seriously for a while. Then it doesn't go as smoothly as she feels that it should, and she comes to me heart-broken. I let her wall about it for a while because I know that young girls must enjoy their "heartache" a little bit. If she doesn't snap out of it then, all I have to do is to accuse her of being dramatic. Then the funny side of it appeals to her sense of humor and she is able to laugh at herself. And I know that when the right man comes along, it will be all laughter—no tears.

Stanley has just arrived in Hollywood for a visit. When he must return to England, I am going with him and taking Rita. I shall be very happy to be home once more but it will be a long, long time before I forget my wonderful Hollywood holiday with my daughter-friend, Ida Lupino.

FEBRUARY, 1936

Latest invasion of filmland by an opera star is by Marion Talley, above, who is now under contract to M-G-M

The 8th WOMAN

...gets more out of life

ALWAYS HERSELF

That enviable woman who is never at a disadvantage, never breaks engagements, never declines dances (unless she wants to!) and whose spirits never seem to droop! She is apt to be that eighth woman who uses Midol.

Eight million women have had to always consider the time of month in making an engagement—avoiding any strenuous activities on certain days.

Today, a million escape this regular martyrdom because they have accepted the aid of Midol. A tiny white tablet, is the secret of the eighth woman's poise and comfort at this time.

Are you a martyr to regular pain? Must you favor yourself, and save yourself, certain days of every month? Midol might change all this. Might have you your confident self, leading your regular life, gloriously free from periodic pain and the old discomfort.

The smallest degree of relief you might get from Midol means a great deal to your comfort.

Midol is taken any time, preferably at the first sign of approaching pain. This precaution often avoids the pain altogether. But Midol is effective even when the pain has caught you unaware and has reached its height. It's effective for hours, and it is not a narcotic.

Get these tablets in a trim little aluminum case—they are usually right out on the toilet goods counter. Or, a card addressed to Midol, 170 Varick St., N.Y., brings a trial box in plain wrapper.
Women Need Help More Often Than Men

When Acids and poison accumulate in your blood you lose your vitality and your skin becomes coarse and dry. Even your hair starts to look dull and lifeless. And, after years of neglect, your kidneys begin to fail. And that means a number of serious ailments, such as Getting Up Nights, Vomiting, Leary Pain, Lumbago, Swollen Joints, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Dark Circles Under Eyes, Headaches, Frequent Colds, Burning, Smelling, Itching, and Acidity.

The only way your body can clean out the Acids, poisons, and toxins from your blood is through the function of 9 million tiny, delicate tubes or filters in your Kidneys. When your Kidneys get tired or slow down because of functional disorders, the Acids and poisons accumulate and cause much trouble. Fortunately, it is easy to help correct these ailments with a Doctor's prescription. Cystex (pronounced Siss-Tex), which is available at all drug stores.

Doctors Praise Cystex

Dr. Geo. B. Knight, of Camden, New Jersey, recently wrote: "When Kidneys don't function properly and fail to properly throw off the waste matter strained from the blood, acnes develop in the muscles and joints, the appetite suffers, sleep is disturbed, and the patient is generally run-down and suffer with lowering vitality. Cystex is an excellent prescription to help overcome this condition. It actuates upon the action almost immediately, yet contains no hurtful ingredients, a safe cure. I consider Cystex a prescription which men and women in all walks of life should find beneficial in the treatment of functional Kidney disorders.

Dr. T. J. Rastelli, famous Doctor, Surgeon, and Scientist, of London, says: "Cystex is one of the finest remedies I have ever known to my medical practice. Any doctor will recommend it for its definite benefits in the treatment of many functional Kidney and Bladder disorders. It is safe and harmless."

World-Wide Success

Cystex is not an experiment, but is a proven success in 33 different countries throughout the world. It is prepared with scientific accuracy and in accordance with the recommendations of the United States Dispersary and the United States Pharmacopoeia, and because it is intended especially for functional Kidney and Bladder disorders, it is swift, safe and sure in action. Cystex is offered to all sufferers from functional Kidney and Bladder disorders under an unlimited guarantee. Put it to the test. See what it can do in your own particular case. It may bring you a new feeling of energy and vitality in 48 hours—it must make you look and feel years younger and work to your entire satisfaction in 8 days or you merely return the empty package and your money is refunded in full. You are the sole and final judge of your own satisfaction. Cystex costs only a little at drug counters, and as the guarantee protects you fully, you should take chances with cheery Cystex rather than with poisons or with neglect. Ask your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (pronounced Siss-Tex) today.

Wendy Tells How to Fall Out of Love

(Continued from page thirty-three)

Unfortunately, we're made so that everyone has to go through experiences for herself, and make her own decisions. Suppose my younger sister began to mope around the house over a man.

If I said to her, "Listen, dear, you ought to go out to parties and meet a lot of fascinating men—and forget him!"—do you think she'd listen? No! She'd sit and pine just the same, if she felt that way. And so would I.

Throwing yourself into work is supposed to be another—all for love. In a way, perhaps, it is. During the separation, I have grown more independent. I've gone through a lot in Hollywood. The town frightened me a little at first. Everyone was so friendly—calling me by my first name even if they hardly knew me! I thought I should take advantage of it.

Then I discovered that because I acted so down-to-earth and unpretentious, they didn't think as much of me as if I'd put on a sort of airs. So now I've dropped the rah-rah stuff—it really wasn't me at all.

With these experiences, naturally, I feel that I've developed. Being really self-supporting has made me take a different view of things. I had never lived apart from my family for so long before. Now I've just begun to discover what I really want—what my own desires are.

• Maybe, when I meet him again, I'll find that all this has worked? Now, however, I can't say truthfully that it has. Every picture I make, I find myself thinking, "This will be shown in New York or Florida or wherever he is!" I'm hoping he'll see it, and think of me. It goes on and on, you see. I'll think I have forgotten... Then there will be a cable or a phone call, and I know I haven't. I'm afraid I think I'm being trage about it! I'm not the type to hang out of a window window waiting for a man to come back to me. I have a man's mind about things like this, and go out with people—create new interests.

I've had my independence too long to surrender it lightly. I realize that I have accomplished something on the screen—I want to do much more. That's what the separation has done for me.

• Then Too, I sincerely believe it's good for a girl to be handed a large razzberry on a silver platter. It stirred me up. It made me a better actress. At the start, sometimes, though, I felt that I felt certain scenes so strongly. That I can "cry on demand". Listen—all I have to do to start the tears rolling is to go behind a flap and think of the last boy who gave me a kick in the face!

Love is funny, when you think of it. Who am I to talk about love? I will be everyone how to fall out? Certain there isn't any one-two-three step process! To me, love is something much more than the physical. The best kind of love, I think, is understanding—the sort of emotion between two people that can let you and him spend an evening sitting before a fire, reading books, hearing happy just because you're both there.

When you've found that—when you're sure that you have found it, there won't be any reason to fall out of love!
Ruth Chatterton took these three Sealyham terriers with her to the airport, but left them on the ground when she took off in her new Stinson plane for a brief vacation. She's currently doing No More Yesterdays on the Columbia lot.

Fan Mail
(Continued from page fifty-five)

record of good scholarship and excellent behavior.

Myron West of Washington, D.C., asks about Jack Holt and we are glad to tell him that Mr. Holt is under contract to Universal Studios to make a series of good out-door dramas which should please his fans just as much as his westerns did.

Let me tell you a sweet story about Mr. Holt. When I first came to Hollywood, ten years ago, Mr. Holt, accompanied by his big police dog used to call daily at the house across the street. He was always loaded down with flowers and packages.

My curiosity got the better of me. I investigated and found that he was calling upon a little girl who had been hurt during the filming of a picture where he was the star. In no way was Mr. Holt responsible for her accident but he took it upon himself to pay her hospital bill and call upon her daily until she was well again.

- Lew Morrison of Seattle, Washington, tells us that Claudette Colbert doesn't have "sex appeal" but that she has "human appeal." Thanks, Lew, we'll tell Mr. C. B. DeMille, for 'twas he and not we, who started that story about her.

Mrs. L. E. Link of Santa Cruz, California, asks if there are any fan clubs in Egypt or India. We have no record of any clubs there. If anyone of our readers know of any will they tell us about them?

Don Bing Pumps of Sheboygan, Wisconsin, says we're going a bit strong when we say that Eleanor Powell is the world's best tap dancer. Don, we didn't give her that title, she won it. The contest was held in New York with the judges sitting under the stage so that their decision had to be made from the sound of the taps above their worthy heads.

FEBRUARY, 1936

Your chance for MOVIE FAME

SEARCH FOR TALENT

Extended!

HOLD-BOB Bob Pins, Universal Pictures, Motion Picture and Screen Play extend the Search for Talent to February 1st 1936

Due to the large number of entries the Search for Talent has been extended to February 1, 1936! . . . and instead of guaranteeing 6 persons a trip to Hollywood, we are guaranteeing that at least 7 persons will be brought to Hollywood, all expenses paid, for a chance in the movies!

It's simplicity itself to enter the Search for Talent . . . just fill out the entry blank (or facsimile) printed right on the back of the HOLD-BOB card, attach your photograph and send to the Search for Talent headquarters. A local committee will select from these photographs the most likely prospects for a screen career. When the Search for Talent truck arrives, those selected will be given a FREE screen test which will be forwarded to Universal Studios for final judging. Winners will be brought to Hollywood, all expenses paid, for a final studio screen test.

Remember, one of Hollywood's first requirements is a well groomed hairdress. Do the movie stars do, use HOLD-BOB, always. They insure a perfect hairdress because they have small, round, invisible heads; smooth, non-scratching points; flexible, tapered legs, one side crimped—and are available in colors to match your hair.

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MFG. CO.
5918-36 Prairie Ave., Dept. F-26, Chicago, Ill.

THE SEARCH FOR TALENT MOVIE TRUCK

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MFG. CO.
5918-36 Prairie Ave., Dept. F-26, Chicago, Ill.

Straight Style HOLD BOB

Curved Shape Style

Copyright 1936, by The Hump Hairpin Mfg. Co.
Billy Bevan and Ronald Colman, playing the roles of Jerry Cruncher and Sidney Carton, command this powerful moment in *Tale of Two Cities*. Colman’s performance is masterful and dramatic equal to Freddie Bartholomew’s film. However, this should not detract from the laurels due to Colman. As the obscure London attorney who has sought refuge from the stupidity of mankind in the liquor that has made his life worthless, he is superb. His love for Elizabeth Allan, as Lucie, gives him the incentive to make the one gesture which could cancel the emptiness of a misspent life, and Colman lays his neck on the guillotine to save Lucie’s husband.

Eric Blore, the lovely Lily Pons and Henry Fonda are three excellent reasons for the assured success of RKO’s *I Dream Too Much*. It is a delightful musical film.

The cast is indeed illustrious, with Edna May Oliver, Blanche Yurka, Isabel Jewell, Restaoud Owen, Basil Rathbone, Henry B. Walthall, Donald Woods, Walter Catlett and many others. E. E. Clive, in a brief bit, won applause. The setting and background action of the picture—showing the storming of the Bastille, a huge Revolutionary courtroom, the mobs striking down the aristocrats are handled with tremendous power by Jack Conway in his masterful direction. But the constant menace of the guillotine—you see its shadow everywhere in this bloody period of France—brings a depressing sensation that is lifted only by the emotional climax of Ronald Colman’s sacrifice.

**HOLLYWOOD**
Mundin Takes It, But Doesn’t Like It

(Continued from page thirty-one)

guests gave me a peculiar look, turned to Sheehan and said, “Are you sure that butler, pointing to me, is honest?” Sheehan winked at me and said, “Oh, you must be wrong.” Several hours later when I had left for home Sheehan approached the guest and said he was awfully sorry, but the butler had gone and had taken said guest’s overcoat with him.

“The next morning I sent the overcoat back to the man by special messenger—COLLECT!”

- Not Only Does a comedian have to “take it” in public, says Mundin, he has to “take it” in the studio as well.

“In one film,” says Mundin, “I had to fall on the ice in a skating rink forty-eight times for one scene. Each time I fell I had a very large and fat lady, weighing slightly more than 200 pounds, fall on top of me. Did you ever fall just once on the ice? Well, if you have you possibly can imagine what forty-eight consecutive falls do to you—especially with the fat lady on top each time. I was so bruised that I was laid up in bed for four days. Then—not a single foot of the scene was left in the picture when it reached the screen. I forgot to tell you that the scene was supposed to be funny.

- “We Comedians Even have to take it in the studios in other ways than our work. Just the other day we were making scenes for The Widow from Monte Carlo in the fun house at Venice. I had to slide down one of those crazy chutes. Just as I started someone slipped a match under me. It ignited when I had slid about six feet. I couldn’t get off the match and I had to be funny while it burned through my trousers. Just some wag’s idea of good, jolly fun at the expense of a funster.”

Mundin really has been “taking it” ever since his first entertainment engagement, which was with a carnival at a beach resort in England many years ago. Part of his job was to bury his head in the sand in front of the box office. A “barker” would paddle him with a big piece of board. When the crowd had gathered to see the fun the “barker” would tell them the wonders of the show. After the audience had reached the size calling for a performance Mundin would take his place with the other entertainers.

“How I used to hate sitting down in a chair on the stage after those paddlings,” says Mundin.

- This Little Englishman is a brilliant conversationalist and one of the most famous story-tellers in Hollywood. There is never a dull moment at any gathering where Mundin is present, and most hosts want him at their affairs. He can sing and dance as well as he can act, and he is a perfect riot when he turns impersonator. He says nothing gives him more pleasure than signing autograph books.

Some idea of this man’s popularity may be gained from the fact that during the past year his mail has brought an average of just more than one thousand letters a month asking for his photograph. He is one of the busiest actors in Hollywood.

—Hal Hall.

February, 1936

I Can’t Get Over How Skinny You Were a Few Weeks Ago

Now I Know There Is No Excuse For Being Skinny

Amazing Gains in Weight With New “7-Power” Ale Yeast Discovery

Even if you never could gain an ounce, remember thousands have put on solid, naturally attractive flesh this new, easy way in just a few weeks!

Not only has this new discover brought normal, good-looking pounds to hosts of skinny men and women, but also naturally clear skin, freedom from indigestion and malnutrition, new pep.

Scientists recently discovered that thousands of people are thin and rundown for the single reason that they do not get enough vitamin B and iron in their daily food. Now the richest known source of this marvelous body-building, digestion-strengthening vitamin B is ale yeast. By a new process the finest imported ale yeast is now concentrated 7 times, making it 7 times more powerful. Then it is combined with 3 kinds of blood-building iron in pleasant little tablets known as Ironized Yeast tablets.

If you, too, need these vital elements to build you up, get these new “7-Power” Ironized Yeast tablets from your druggist today. Then, day after day, watch flat chest develop and skinny limbs round out to natural attractiveness. Cynicism and indigestion from the same cause vanish, skin clears to normal beauty—you’re an entirely new person.

Try it—guaranteed

No matter how skinny and rundown you may be, try these new Ironized Yeast tablets just a short time, and note the marvelous change. See if they don’t build you up in just a few weeks, as they have thousands of others. If you’re not delighted with the benefits of the very first package, your money will be instantly and gladly refunded.

Special FREE offer!

To start you building up your health right away, we make this absolutely FREE offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out the seal on the box and mail it to us with a clipping of this paragraph. We will send you a fascinating new book on health, “New Facts About Your Body.” Remember, results guaranteed with the very first package—or money refunded. At all druggists. Ironized Yeast Co., Inc., Dept. 292, Atlanta, Ga.
William Powell's Sure Cure for Colds

(Continued from page twenty-nine)

- **HALF-WAY THERE**, the gates of heaven opened. That's poetic, but what happened when they opened wasn't. All the rain Gold-master had been gathering during its lovely (adv't.) summer came down in one piece, and about 50 per cent of it landed right on the middle of Bill's neck.

Bill stopped his car and called things names. The world, obviously and dama-

bly, was again* his'. He began to put up the top on his car, and the top stuck...!!

Bill pulled valiantly. The top stuck even more valiantly. Bill imbued it with personality, because thereby he could make remarks about its mother, indirectly speaking, but still it stuck. Bill gave a mighty yank, and it squirted some accumu-

lated rain down his shirt. That was too much. Bill got up on the seat and with all his strength, he yanked at the darn thing until it came up — and OFF . . . .

He had smashed it beyond up-putting.

"All right," he wept, in rage; "if that's the way you feel about it, then . . . — and with mighty effort, he put his foot nearly and decisively through the windshield.

"I'll show you!" Then he sat down in the two inches of water that had gathered on the seat, and soliloquized on the horrors of life. He finally reduced it all to a simple "Nerts!" and drove on to the studio, the rain splashing blithely and merrily on him.

- **BUT OLD LADY FATE**, the quaint old blacksmith, had just begun to play. At the stodgy trick. Just as Bill drew up, drenched, an assistant direc-

tor hailed him:

"Oh, never mind, Bill—we've just de-

cided not to shoot that scene tonight. We won't need you."

At this point, gentle reader, we delete. We skip. We pass over. We close our ears and our minds to the details of what Bill said about movies, assistant directors, automobiles, rain, and other things. If you must—and you may imagine it for yourself. For our part, we refrain. And we take up the narrative again at the point where Bill sits in his rain-soaked car, on hilltop, and in which rain-soaked mind, decides he wants a friendly shoulder to cry on.

"Why not so-and-so?" he asked him-

self, naming an actress—pal you all know. She would understand! She would be sorry for him! So he called up so-and-so's house.

"Hello, Bill," she hailed.

"What," he asked, "are you doing?"

"I'm dying— with a cold," she told him.

The story of Bill's conscious-

ness. Was this all a gag?

"Did you say—cold?" he asked.

"Yes, Bill. What are YOU doing?"

"Well—I've got a cold, too," he re-

marked.

"What are you doing for it?" she wanted to know.

"Oh—just driving around in the rain," he told her.

"Are you crazy?" she asked.

"I think so," he admitted. "You like ice cream?"

"Yes," she conceded.

"Fine. I'll bring up some vanilla and some chocolate, and we'll eat it and have our colds off," he asked.

"All right, come ahead," she said.

With the ice cream, Bill drove through the rain to so-and-so's hillside home. He didn't mind the rain any more. He couldn't get any wetter, and he was sure he'd be better with one more ounce of it. He steered his car toward the gates of so-and-so's fence, and stopped.

All was dark. He rooted. Nothing hap-

pened. He asked God to do something about it, in monosyllabic pointedness. Whether or not God did, still nothing hap-

pened. Bill banged on the gates, he yelled, he twisted his horn, he raced his engine. Still nothing happened.

So finally, realizing the servants had not been told to open the way for him, he gave up.

This was the last straw. Too much was too much. The world was completely, utterly, very agin' him. A man could fight assistant directors and recalcitrant auto tops and ice-cream clerks and things like that, but he couldn't take on all the forces of hell, and he couldn't.

"I'll show her," he muttered, with one final burst of something or other. And with that, he stopped his engine, and there, at the gates, he stuck it, with the rain thundering down on him, and all silence around him, Bill Powell contemplated the empty ice cream and buried the empty containers furti-

ously at the beauty's gates.

Then he drove off, convinced that with acute indigestion, acute pneumonia and acute everything, he'd die forthwith. He was glad of it. And then his engine stopped . . . on a hill.

The car careened uncontrollably, with wet brakes, down the declivity. Bill changed his mind. He discovered he didn't want to die at all. He yanked levers and things, and still the car went. Bill shut his eyes and headed into the curb. WHAM! . . . The car stopped. Bill opened his eyes, and found he wasn't dead. He tried to start the engine and it wouldn't. He got out and kicked the car in the rear tire, and began to walk . . .

- **A HALF HOUR** later, he reached the Beverly Hills Hotel. The night clerk hid under the desk at the apparition. Bill stalked to a telephone booth and called his wife. He found three servants, one after the other, for—

(A) letting him go out,

(B) not having the top of his car up, and

(C) not telling him it was going to rain.

Then he told them they were hired again, if they'd come and get him. One of them did, and so, at last, Bill got back home, full of rage and ice cream and rain-water, and went back to bed. He knew positively and absolutely, that he'd never wake up. And that if perchance he did, he'd have galloping tee-pee or pneu-

monia that'd take him off in 24 hours. And thus ended the night. . . .

—and the next morning. Bill woke up.

The sun was shining gloriously into his bedroom. The curtains were drawn, and the sun came gloriously into his bedroom. Bill realized that he could smell it . . . !

"My cold is GONE!" he crowed. And it was. And the little car was back in his garage, with the top fixed and the windshield replaced by a faithful servant. The world was bright—and his cold was cured . . . !

"But next time, I think I'll just try aspirin, instead," he says.

HOLLYWOOD
A de luxe Dessert...easy!

Sylvia Sidney
by VIRGINIA WOOD

SHE'S very shy among strangers...and hates Hollywood parties...but can talk fluently...and intelligently among her friends...which are few...but of long standing...and spends as much time there as is possible between pictures...but loves to go vacationing at out-of-the-way places...alone...or with her closest friend...Dorothy Libaire...

George M. Cohan is her favorite actor...and she adores Katherine Cornell...but doesn't think she resembles her...as so many people suggest...seldom goes to picture shows...but loves a good play...she has an extensive library...her books fill an entire room...in her Hollywood apartment...which she has had remodeled for the purpose...loves to use a typewriter...and has a very business-like desk...where she does her letter-writing...

Has always been intensely interested in the study of medicine...but has always wanted to be an actress...her favorite color is brown...and she adores gardenias...is very catholic in her taste for perfume...but prefers a bouquet odor...which she uses sparingly...but loves bath salts...and uses enormous quantities in her tub...likes to wash her own hair...and experiment with new hairdresses...loves to sew...adores coffee...and drinks too much of it...but her pet aversion is butter...and stupid people...

Doesn't care for sports...and never exercises...or diets...adores chocolate cake...has a sly sense of humor...and loves to play games...except cards...which she loathes...doesn't like radiation...except when there's a concert program on...has no favorite author...but reads constantly...doesn't believe in hunches...or dreams...and doesn't form instant dislikes of people...rather gives them the benefit of the doubt...until she is sure...has a most contagious giggle...

February, 1936

How to Attract and Hold Your Man

Attract and fascinate the man of your choice

Any woman or girl of ordinary intelligence, beautiful or plain, can learn from "Fascinating Womanhood" how to be and remain attractive to men. It tells you how to develop the power that is in you. Learn the principles of Charm that men cannot resist. Most cases of social failure and shyness are due to lack of understanding man's psychology. Marriages or single life is your own to shape as you like. Send only 10c for the booklet.

SECRET..."Fascinating Womanhood"... Amidst the chattering of all the "Experts," is hidden the secret that the majority of women want to know: how to be attractive to women! A valuable book not to be missed. Send 10c for the booklet.

Old Book in Attic Brings Fortune to Woman

A Massachusetts housewife read an article about valuable old books and next day discovered one in the attic. She sold it for more money than she could save in a lifetime! The American Book Mart, the largest company in the kind in the world, will pay $5,000.00 cash for each copy of this book. They also want to buy thousands of other rare books of all kinds (bibles, almanacs, old letters, etc.) and old newspapers, magazines. Many published only five and six years ago are valuable. A single book that looks worthless may bring you $50-$100-$300 or even $5,000 in cash! Is there a fortune hidden in your old trunks, attic or basement? Better investigate now! Send ten today to American Book Mart, 140 S. Dearborn St., Dept. 275, Chicago, III., and they will send you big list of old books they want to buy and prices they will pay.
overspread McEaglen’s homely pan. He ordered a big meal, and with a luncheon-long swapping of gras and wisecracks between him and the pretty waitress, enjoyed it.

“So what?” I asked Nick.

“It’s always like that,” smiled the veteran headwaiter of Hollywood. “If it’s not a pretty waitress the first time, then a cup of coffee and out he goes. But he comes back and picks a good looker always before he enjoys his meal.”

A cheerful hall and a grin chased the tears from Nick’s eye. Warner Baxter had just come barging into the great cafe.

“Hello, Mister Baxter,” cried Nick.

“Heya, Nick. Send a busboy over for my chile, will you?” Nick sent an order and, as Baxter went to his table—he always has the same one, does Warner—explained: “Mister Baxter, he likes to cook his own chile. In his dressing room...

Gat a plate there and cooks a pot of it. Then he comes in here and we send a boy and get it and serve it to him.”

“Chico Kid stuff, eh?” I asked.

Nick shrugged. “Maybe,” he said, “but I bet if he ever plays Fu Manchu that he can’t cook chow suey...!” Oh, I know what would amuse you. I must tell you about the time Lupe Velez threw the flannel cakes at me—oh, hell, Miss Gaynor...”

**Nick Hurried Off** to seat Janet. When he came back:

“For Miss Gaynor, I have always to mix the salad dressing myself,” he excused himself for his absence. “Salad—reminds me of Miss Joan Crawford. For lunch, Miss Crawford always eats just a bit of salad, that is all. I remember her in the Brown Derby when she and Mister Fairbanks were—what do you call it—courting. And first married. They used to come in for lunch so much. They was in a stage play right across the street. Every day for six months they’d come in the Derby and stay for hours. They’d order food and never touch it. Just sit there and look, look, look into the eyes, you know. For hours, I and the waiters and the cashier used to stand and watch them. And sigh, ah yes, sigh. They never knew anybody was there—except each other...”

**Nick Was Silent** a moment.

“And afterwards,” I prompted. “Ah, yes—she came in with Franchot Tone, then,” Nick said, and the romance was out of his voice. “I told you she eats salad. She asked Mister Tone if he’d like some salad. He said: ‘No.’ So she just picked at hers for a moment or two and then got up and walked out. He walked out after her. No—not like with Mister Fairbanks, no.

“But I was going to tell you about when Lupe threw the flannel cakes around the Brown Derby. She was with Gary Cooper then and—excuse a minute, please.” Nick bused himself with someone. One of the cafe staff. Questions. Instructions. A busboy exited, carrying a tray.


“With Caviar!” I exploded.


---

**The Confessions of a Head Waiter**

(Continued from page twenty-eight)
So was Send knew. morning. I pleased.' Neeck.' she waiters Cooper scrambled one wonderful in Powell, early myself, calling the did I talk, melted what myself. Velez, Brown cleaning We had we served in the plate. Miss Velez, Nick to a table. Nick came back. "Mister Brown—Joe E. Brown—too, is like that. Alone, he is not at all finicky. With his family, everything must be, oh, my—just SO! SO!" And Wallace Beery—Mister Beery is one who must not be displeased. Twice I know he had waiters fired because they displeased him by look or act or overheard word. But—what a big heart he has, that Mister Beery! He has them hired back again! But I was telling you about Miss Velez and her flannel cakes. As I said, some of us fixed it up to fix Miss Velez. So this early morning she and Gary—er—Mister Cooper—and a crowd came in. Neeck, she hollered, 'I want those flannel cakes.' Sure, Miss Velez, I said, and hurried into the kitchen myself. In ten minutes I was back, and set the covered hot-plate before her. And then she lifted the cover.

She saw what we had there. All covered with melted butter and dripping honey and thick syrup, there was a stack of round flannel cakes. REAL FLANNEL they were. We had cut up an old horse blanket into round pieces and put them there...

"One look Miss Velez gave. Then she started to yell things. I heard a lot of words I understood and a lot of Spanish I didn't understand. Then with her bare hands she took the cakes, one by one, and she threw them. One hit me on the white shirt front. One stuck on Mister Cooper's face. The Breedeed a half hour's extra cleaning when we closed that morning. And all the time, Miss Velez was yelling. Yes, some words I knew but I will not tell you. They were bad words in Spanish I did not understand. She was calling them right at me. Maybe it's a good thing that Spanish is one language I do not speak, eh?"

Stop Pain at Once—End Shoe Pressure!
One minute after you apply Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads on corns, callouses or bunions relief will be yours! Pressure on the sensitive spot ends at once and sore toes or blisters from new or tight shoes prevented by these soothing, healing, painless pads. Use Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads with separate Medicated Disks, included in every box, and in a short while your corns or callouses will loosen and lift right out! No risk, no pain, no bother. Sold at all drug, shoe and dept. stores.

2 Kinds—New DE LUXE flax color 35c STANDARD WHITE, new 25c

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
FREE SAMPLE AND BOOKLET—Mail coupon to Dr. Scholl's, Inc., Dept. 359, Chicago, Ill., for DE LUXE flax and sample of Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads for DE LUXE flax and sample of Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. Soft Corns between toes. Please check size wanted. (You can paste this on government postal card.)

Name ____________________________ Address ____________________________

Imported Silk Pajamas $1.95 and Kimonos . . . Now . . .

THRILLED...

OLD MONEY WANTED $500 for $1 . . . WE PAY THE HIGHEST PRICES for all CORNS RARE and COLUMBIA. Some worth $500 to $5,000 before; 50c to $5; Liberty Stamps before $1000; Indian Cents $100; Large Cents $2000; 50c, 20c, 10c, 5c, 2½c, 1½c, Far Eastern Postage Stamps $25 to $300; Half Cents $250; Fractional Currency $20; Gold Dollars $1000; Colonial Cents $5000; 1933-S Silver $5000; Foreign Coins $1000; and other THOUSANDS . . . Send $5 for our complete PICTURES ILLUSTRATED Catalog before anyone reads. NO OTHER LITERATURE FOR SALE.

MOTHERS! LEFTHANDED CHILDREN Can Be Cured

By her lovely complexion

The popular girl is the one who radiates good health, has a clear attractive skin and sparkling eyes.

Nature intended you to have these natural charms. If you don't have them, something is wrong; but perhaps nothing more serious than the ordinary fault of sluggish elimination. The system becomes clogged with poisonous wastes which often cause broken out and sickly-looking skin, loss of energy, headache, run down condition.

Thousands of women find relief for these troubles in Stuart's Calcium Wafers. These marvelous little wafers gently help the system eliminate waste products. In a very few days you should feel and see a change. Your skin clearer! Your eyes brighter! Your old-time energy renewed! Stuart's Calcium Wafers are 10c and 50c at all drug stores. Try them—results should delight you! For FREE sample, name and address on post card to F. A. Stuart Co., Dept. A-1, Marshall, Michigan.

MUSIC LESSONS IN YOUR HOME

BY YOUR LOVELY COMPLEXION

1. Never order her meals in the restaurant. Always friends come to her table and talk, talk, talk.
2. "But—oh, yes—Miss Velez' flannel cakes. Where was it? Ah, yes—that early morning. So we served her the best flannel cakes we could make and one look she gave us at sight from the silver cover from the hot plate. 'Bah, w'at en hell?' You call zese flannel cakes? I am going to Henreeee's . . . !" And she jumped two feet in the air and went out to Henry's around the corner. She had her flannel cakes—all alone. Gary—Mister Cooper—did not go along. And soon she came back and joined her party. So we fixed her one plate Mister Cooper and I and some other friends, we got together. So the next time Miss Velez and Mister Cooper came in—ah, hello Mister Powell.

Duck Powell, one of the many palm.

MOTHERS! LEFTHANDED CHILDREN Can Be Cured

BY YOUR LOVELY COMPLEXION

1. Never order her meals in the restaurant. Always friends come to her table and talk, talk, talk.
2. "But—oh, yes—Miss Velez' flannel cakes. Where was it? Ah, yes—that early morning. So we served her the best flannel cakes we could make and one look she gave us at sight from the silver cover from the hot plate. 'Bah, w'at en hell?' You call zese flannel cakes? I am going to Henreeee's . . . !" And she jumped two feet in the air and went out to Henry's around the corner. She had her flannel cakes—all alone. Gary—Mister Cooper—did not go along. And soon she came back and joined her party. So we fixed her one plate Mister Cooper and I and some other friends, we got together. So the next time Miss Velez and Mister Cooper came in—ah, hello Mister Powell.

Duck Powell, one of the many palm.
How Hollywood Invested
In Bob Taylor
(Continued from page twenty-three)
study or a hobby. So he could get his mind off pictures for a while.
But when Bob left Mr. Mayer's office, that astute gentleman decided that he
would do more for the boy than just re-
assure him. And here we're telling for the first time how a Hollywood godmother
works... in coaxing and cajoling fame for
her favorite.
Suddenly Bob Taylor blossomed out
with six of the smartest suits that Holly-
wood tailors could devise. And believe
me, even the tailors caught the spirit of the
game and outdid themselves. And in
these Don't Pay Bob's being nomi-
nated for the best-dressed man—about
town title. Score number one for Bob's
talented godmother.
Now Bob was a new car... bright, shiny, black... luxurious. Now people
noticed him as he whizzed by. Score
number two.
Then Bob began appearing at all the
swank night-spots. He dances beautifully,
and on one occasion when he appeared
with Jean Parker, at the Beverly Wil-
shire Gold Room, the others held
their breath while they watched these two
graceful young people gliding magnifi-
cently about the floor. The guests held
their breath watching them, and when
Bob and Jean left, the waiters and the
maître d'hôtel caught theirs. Bob's check
was in keeping with that of a movie star's,
and his tip was a gesture worthy of a
celebrity. Score number 3, and a big one.

But Long before this score was made,
Bob had begun to work. First in a "Crime Doesn't Pay" short subject. Then
in a full-length picture, Society Doctor
... and no sooner was this picture released
than Bob's fan mail began pouring in by
the bucketful. It was then that the news
also got around that Bob had a secretary,
to help answer that mail. And when you
have a secretary in Hollywood then you're
really in the enviable position of time.
With just one you float along in sluggish
waters. The secretary was score number 4.
Now the papers began mentioning him... "Last night at the Gold Room... "Bob
Taylor looking more handsome than ever... "Bob Taylor, a picture of what
the well-dressed man will wear this sea-
son... " "Bob Taylor and Jean Parker... "Bob Taylor and Irene Hervey... " Bob
Taylor, Bob Taylor, Bob Taylor.
The wind was working
Because Bob was the only one who was pay-
ing all the bills... even the tips to waiters.
All this is changed now of course.
For when option time came around, M-G-M tore up his old contract and gave him a
new fat one... and now Bob can pay his
own bills, and is glad of it!
M-G-M's Mr. Louis B. Mayer wasn't
the only one to invest in Bob Taylor.
There were others who, though it cost
them more money, did give Bob plenty
of help and good advice. For which he is
grateful. (Though to Bob, there
was much of it that he probably didn't
need, because Bob is a young gentleman
with a good head on his shoulders, and
good breeding in his veins.)
"But there was one bit of advice
that everyone everywhere gave me."
Bob told me, "that was the best thing that ever
happened to me. Studio officials, friendly

DIVORCE EYE CRUTCHES!
Get RID of the Spectacle Handicap. The NATURAL EYESIGHT SYSTEM makes Victory over Glasses Possible.
You are the Judge—your eyes the Jury—when the Natural Eysight System goes on trial in your home for four months on our 100% MONEY-BACK and red bloches from external causes, and you're

CUT THE CORDS of
the face and other parts of the body.

FREE for your health... The Art of Lightening Your Face.

ERWIN F. LECHLER, Hair Beauty Specialist
507 W. 135th St., New York, N. Y.

DIVORCE EYE CRUTCHES!
Get RID of the Spectacle Handicap. The NATURAL EYESIGHT SYSTEM makes Victory over Glasses Possible.
You are the Judge—your eyes the Jury—when the Natural Eysight System goes on trial in your home for four months on our 100% MONEY-BACK and red bloches from external causes, and you're
crazy with itching torture, here's quick, sure re-

cured... Get! Special Peterson's Oil at your drugstore and rub
this on healing balm. Feel the relief! Choking stops promptly. Smart disappears.
Your skin will goodbye, better better. And don't forget, Peterson's Ointment is om-

SKIN TIGHT
Quick Relief or Money Back
When your skin is irritated with pimples, essence
and red bloches from external causes, and you're
crazy with itching torture, here's quick, sure re-

cured... Get! Special Peterson's Oil at your drugstore and rub
this on healing balm. Feel the relief! Choking stops promptly. Smart disappears.
Your skin will goodbye, better better. And don't forget, Peterson's Ointment is om-

BECOME AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT
Presence, Appearance and C. P. A. are worth $250 to $1,000 a year
with the right expertise. You can be an expert pari-
amount accountant. Earnings for certified public accountants vary from 

The Stull School that Has Trained over 1,200 C. P. A.'s

VOICE 100% Improvement Guaranteed
We teach you to sing—no stage
wardrobe, no singing lessons... no flying on
stage... no work and singing without

PETERSON RUBS

FREE for your health... The Art of Lightening Your Face.

ERWIN F. LECHLER, Hair Beauty Specialist
507 W. 135th St., New York, N. Y.

Follow This Man
(Adapted from "The Man Who Was Never"
by the late John Galsworthy)

Free for your health... The Art of Lightening Your Face.

ERWIN F. LECHLER, Hair Beauty Specialist
507 W. 135th St., New York, N. Y.

The Stull School that Has Trained over 1,200 C. P. A.'s

BOOKLET TODAY

SIROIL LABORATORIES, INC.
1214. Griswold St., Dept. F 9, Detroit, Mich.

Printed in U.S.A.}
Touching up the grease paint before the camera starts grinding is Harry Richman with Rochelle Hudson, both of whom are appearing in Columbia's "Rolling Along!"

stars and extras alike all warned me to save my money. And to only spend it where it would do my career good. Re-invest it, in other words, if I was going to spend it all. And I've carried out that advice.

Naturally my first temptation was to do the direct opposite. There were many things I always wanted to do and buy. And when I found those things suddenly in reach; I wanted to reach for them. What kind of things were they? Well, for example, there's that farm land my father left me. I've been itching to develop it ever since I've had it. I wanted to rush right out and get an overseer and buy tractors and a herd of cattle and go in for a little farming on the side. But then my good advisers held me off.

"Sure, the farm might make money eventually, but it could cost an awful lot to start . . . and suppose my picture career ended before I got through starting? Such things have been known to happen. 'Here today, gone tomorrow' is no exaggeration in Hollywood. So I rented a small ranch near Hollywood instead . . . got myself a couple of horses so I could ride and keep myself in good physical shape . . . which is important to my career. I re-invested like they told me to.

• Bob Loomis, thoughtful, then his face lighted up. "But the thing I am most grateful for," he said, "is the honesty of a few friends. The kind of friends who don't talk behind your back, but who come right out and tell you what's on their minds. One day—I'll never forget it—it was after I had finished Broadway Melody of 1936, the phone rang and it was a friend of mine who said rather bluntly, 'Listen, fellow, what's all this I hear about your going high-hat? They say you've got a head as big as a medicine ball. What's it all about?'

"I told him it was a lot of baloney, but if I'd given out that impression, I wanted to know why . . . so I could correct it. Then he told me there was a fellow who had worked with me on my first picture . . . and that he had come on to the set of Broadway Melody one day and I hadn't spoken to him. He began to spread the word I'd gone Hollywood.

"It's quite possible that I didn't recognize that boy when he appeared on the set. Or it's quite possible that I literally didn't see him because I had lines on my mind, or was trying to gain atten-

tion to the director, or something. Any-

way, now I nod and speak to everybody."
The Merle Oberon You Don't Know
(Continued from page thirty-seven)

everyone feel at home—the ambition of every hostess. She cooks the food herself and serves chili beans, cheese dishes and everything that tastes grand but is a bit hard on the waist line.

I couldn't understand, when I had a contract, why I didn't go to work. She taught me patience and gave me courage when it seemed to me I just couldn't stick it out.

Today, for instance, I had to make a test for a role in the next Miriam Hopkins picture for Samuel Goldwyn, because Merle was so anxious for me to get the part, she came in to the studio and made the test with me. She has been working like a dog for weeks and I know she would rather have done anything in the world than see the inside of a studio, but she did that for me. She was made up early this morning—and cheerful about it. We worked all day long and when we finished she was still cheerful.

And I got the part.

I haven't worked in a picture with her yet but she has rehearsed with me for my roles in other pictures. She has taught me a lot about acting, which is an entirely new experience for me. She has helped me in every way one could.

When I arrived in Hollywood I knew a few people casually but I was lonely for England and anxious to get back. It was entirely by accident that I arrived here at all and not the result of getting on the wrong boat. There was no point in my being here and I would have left immediately but I learned that Merle, whom I had met and admired in England, was expected back here from New York, and I waited almost four months for her return in order to see her.

She wired me that she would arrive by plane on a certain day and I was terribly pleased. I filled her room at the hotel with flowers and went to the airport to meet her. The plane was reported late and her name was not on the passenger list. However, I knew she would be on it because she would have told me. I waited from four o'clock in the afternoon until eleven at night, when the plane arrived and she was on it. Hollywood looked a little better to me then, but a few days later I was sent to Mexico because my visitor's permit had expired. They gave me only 24 hours to get out, and I had no time to get my papers in order so I had to wait in Mexico for seven weeks for them to arrive from England.

The officials let me go across the border every night for dinner but it was terrible. I went out to the airport every day and watched the planes come and go. There is nothing worse than having to wait and I'm not a good waiter at all. I think I should have died of loneliness and boredom if it had not been for Merle's letters.

No sooner did I arrive than I began wondering how long it would be before another would come. And I wrote to her.

Before I got back to Hollywood she had to go to New York, but any place looked good to me after Mexico, so I returned here and soon after Mr. Goldwyn gave me a contract: I wired her how pleased she was. She never forgets anything.
WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—
Without Calomel—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin’ to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas builds up in your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

Laxatives are only makeshifts. A mere bowel movement doesn't cure the cause. It takes these good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel “up and up.” Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by the half-tablespoonful. Anything else, 25c at all drug stores. © C. M. C.

STOP IT! I can’t stand that! It’s driving me mad!

IF JANGLING NERVES, high tension days, and sleepy nights are ruining your disposition and spoiling your enjoyment of life’s normal pleasures, send today for Bro-Sol-Fros Tablets. Here is the modern way to restore peace to lives distraught by nervous tension. Restful nights, peaceful days, are yours. WITHOUT NARCOTICS. The World's finest ingredients, compounded by chemists of international standing. 100 tablets $2.00. Guaranteed. International Pharmacal, Dept. F, 86-88 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

FINISHED IN 13 KT. WHITE GOLD 15¢
These beautiful White Rainbow Diamond and Pearl Brooches are now being featured in an extraordinary ad in The New York Times. Imports Simulated DIAMOND, mounted in Lovely 13 Kt. White Gold Finish Ring as illustrated, for this ad and 15c extra in coin. Address National Jewelry Co., Dept. 15, Elgin, Ill. FREE from the ORIENT—includes free with each order. Limited Offer! Great New! R.

BACKACHES due to MOTHERHOOD

Having a baby puts a terrible strain on a woman's back muscles ... frequently causes years of suffering. Alcock's Famous Plaster does wonders for such backaches. Drench the blood to the painful spot—shoulder, back, hips, arms, legs. Pain stops quickly. Alcock's is the original porous plaster ... take nothing else. Lasts long, comes off easy. Also excellent for chest colds, colds at druggists or write Alcock. Ostown, N. Y.

DEAFNESS IS MISERY

Many people with defensive hearing and Head Nervousness Conversation Movies. Church and Radio because they use Leonard Invisible Ear Drums which resemble tiny headphones right in the Ear entirely out of sight. No wire, no batteries, no noise. They are inexpensive. Write for booklet; they are very cheap. G. C. LEONARD, Inc., Suite 607, 50th Ave., New York.

1935 DRESS REMNANTS

15 TO 75¢ Also BARGAIN EXTRAS 97¢

2 BUNDLES $1.49 (4-6 YARDS)

TREASURY SILKS: Chintz, Foulards, Chinardes, Charmeuse, Charmeuse Shantungs, Chinoiserie, etc. Made from the Finest Silk. No substitute material. Prices are low. Prices are low. Low prices are low. Send no money. Pay postman $.50 plus a few cents postage, money with order. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back.

EASTERN TEXTILE COMPANY

FEBRUARY, 1936

Skin So Bad That PEOPLE TALKED!

This advertisement is based on an actual experience reported in an unpolished letter. Subscribed and sworn to before me.

All my friends had begun to talk about my complexion — it was so bad.

Hearing over the radio how Yeast Foam Tablets had helped others, I decided to try them.

Now my complexion is grand. My friends are amazed at the change.

THE BEST PROOF of what Yeast Foam Tablets may do for you is what they have actually done for others. That’s why we have based this advertisement on a true experience—one of hundreds reported by grateful users of this convenient, easy-to-eat yeast.

If you would like to have a clearer, smoother skin, begin now to eat these tablets regularly. Their rich stores of precious corrective elements will quickly help to rid your system of the poisons which so often cause bad skin. And you should feel better as well as look better.

Ask your druggist for Yeast Foam Tablets today. Refuse all substitutes.

NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO.
1750 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Please send free introductory package of Yeast Foam Tablets.

Fig. 2-35

Name.

Address.

City. State.

69
How Shirley Learned Acting
(Continued from page twenty-seven)

camera gets ready, he pulls away, and ducks himself. Do you think maybe I could pitch him so he'll behave? Trying to keep a straight face, I advised her against pinching, but encouraged her to be patient, too, a little longer. He'd soon wear himself out. He was just being stubborn. 'All right,' she said, 'but he certainly is difficult.'

• "SHIRLEY SAYS none of these things with any air of superiority. She just simply can't understand why other children don't like to act, and don't obey a director's orders, because she herself loves it so. Maybe you won't believe me when I tell you that every day at five o'clock when we finish shooting, Shirley says, 'I don't know how you do it, but isn't there someone else we can do?' One of them is that she while she loves working on the set, she gets no kick at all out of being herself on the screen. One day I invited Shirley and her mother to see the first finished 'cut' of The Little Colonel. After sitting through the entire picture, I asked Shirley what she thought of it. 'Oh, I think it's a good picture . . . I liked it . . . it was keen!' she said enthusiastically. Then I asked her how she liked herself in pictures. 'Not very much,' she said. 'Why not?' I asked. She shrugged. 'Oh, I just don't like myself in pictures,' she said. That floored me. I couldn't think of any reason why. I had been so sure of such a note of finality in her voice. She just doesn't like herself in pictures—and that was the end of the conversation.

I asked Mr. Butler if he thought Shirley had changed any, since he made his first picture with her almost two years ago. 'Personally, not a bit,' he said quickly. "The only thing that's happened to her is that she has gotten smarter. What it used to take me fifty words to explain to her, she now understands in five. Most of the time, when I am giving her directions, she anticipates what I have to say, even before I say it. Bill Robinson has had the same experience with her. He has taught a lot of girls to dance—among them, Eleanor Powell—but he says that none of them have ever learned so quickly or so purely as Shirley. One day I watched him giving her a new routine. They went through it once. Shirley watched his feet closely, and made her own follow. 'Now, let's try it again,' Bill said. 'No, let me try it first,' said Shirley. 'I think I've got it.' And by golly, if she didn't have it learned already! That's one of those things you don't explain."

• HERE'S ANOTHER example of her amazing aptitude. Everybody knows of course that Shirley has a stand-in to relieve her of standing around while we set the lights. But there are many times when the little stand-in fails to quite give us what we need, maybe it's a direction she failed to understand. Maybe when she walks across the floor she moves in such a stilted, schooled manner that we can't get naturalness in our pictures. Often, when things like that happen, Shirley always offers to do it herself. She stands in for herself, and her stand-in, because nobody can do anything as well as Shirley can do it! Except for technical advice where the
SURPRISES COMING!

Things are stirring in filmland! There's an amazing story about Jean Harlow's daring adventure, and a dozen other smart, breezy articles in the March HOLLYWOOD! Watch for it on your news stand. Remember, it only costs 5¢!

GRAY Hair

No gray hair; no worry; no expense. Get rid of gray hair in 14 days guaranteed by Dr. Dent's latest scientific discovery. FREE Trial—write today.

LIEPE Method

FREE Trial—write today.

March—April

AMERICAN SILK Hosiery Mills

814 Indiana, Ind.

NEURITIS

Relieve Pain in 9 Minutes

To relieve the torturing pain of Neuritis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Lumbago in 9 minutes, get the Doctor's Prescription, NURITO. Absolutely safe. No opium, no narcotics. Does the work quickly—must relieve your pain in nine minutes or money back at Drug-\n
gist's. Don't suffer. Use guaranteed NURITO today.

LEG SUFFERERS

Why continue to suffer? Do something to secure quick relief. Write today for FREE Booklet—LIEPE METHOD OF HOME TREATMENT. It tells about Vicosa's, Vaux's, Local Ulcers, Leg ulcers, leg ulcers, leg ulcers. Send for your copy today. More than 40 years of success.

LIEPE METHODS, 328-48 N. Green Bay Ave., Dept. 78-D, Milwaukee, Wis.

Learn Photography at Home


FEBRUARY, 1936

Joan Woodbury, one of the newest finds of Hollywood, appears here with William Farnum, a veteran film player, in a photo from the picture Wanted Men.

camera is concerned, nobody has taught Shirley anything. Because she has a quick

observant eye, an amazing memory, and

a natural talent for acting, she has

learned everything herself. On the set we

treat her like a twenty-year-old. I never

say, 'Now come on, Shirley, darling. I

want you to act very angry. Remember

you're a very mad little girl, because

somebody has said something about your

father, and you must stamp your feet,

and squint your eyes, and make a mad face.

And you say your line like this—'—I never

have to do any of that stuff. When we

are ready for her for a scene, she already

knows her lines, and if her lines are

angry lines, she knows how to act angry.

All I ever say is, 'All right, Shirley, come

on.'

"YET, IN SPITE of the fact that we

treat her professionally like a grown-

up, she is still an unspoiled little girl.

After a rehearsal, when there is still time

before the "take," Shirley will say, 'All

right, I can go and play now, can't I?'

and off she runs to her drawing and her

dolls. She plays all day long, between

scenes, without a worry on her mind.

She requires none of the constant coach-

ing that so many children need."

It's obvious that Dave Butler worships

his little star. When he talks about her,

his eyes gleam with that mistiness that

is akin to tears. And he laughs too at

her. Her laughter is a bubble that

comes out so sweetly, to her delight

and delightfully. And it's just as obvious,

too, that Shirley adores him. They have

wonderful times together. Dave has never

once allowed her to see him become up-

set or out of patience with anybody.

A display of anger is something that

Shirley always disapproves of—and shows it to,

by withdrawing from the scene with the

dignity of a little saint. But just the same,

when Dave puts on a "temperamental act" for

her, she is delighted, and laughs

till she can't laugh any more. He always

does that when Shirley, in a playful

mood, hides when he calls her. Of course

at those times Dave usually sees her

beaming face watching him from under

a table, or peeking out at him from be-

hind a part of the set, but he pretends

that he can't find her, and is outraged.

He paces the floor, and pounds the walls,

and tucks his hair, and talks to

himself, and Shirley giggles and giggles and

giggles. Then when the game has made her

tummy ache from laughing, she bounds

from her hiding place, right into his arms,
pats his cheek, kisses him and starts

laughing all over again.

Doctor's Prescription

Wins Praise of Millions...

Over 45 Years of Supreme Satisfaction for Users!

"MARRIAGE HYGIENE"—how much

depends on those two words! Supreme

happiness for those who find a dependable

way—undisturbed misery of doubt and fear

for those who do not. Why take needless risks?

Why experiment with uncertain liquids and

solutions, which, if not actually poisons, have

only dangerously brief effectiveness? Dunty,

convenient Boro-Pheno-Form suppositories

offer DOUBLE effectiveness—IMMEDIATE

effectiveness on application, CONTINUED

effectiveness afterward.

Send now for the liberal FREE SAMPLE

which demonstrates Boro-Pheno-Form superior-

ity so convincingly. Learn from your own

experience how convenient it is. No bulky

apparatus. No danger of overdose or burns.

Can be used in perfect secrecy too—no telltale

antiseptic odor. Originated as a doctor's pre-

scription for his own practice. Boro-Pheno-Form

was quickly swept to nation-wide popularity.

Thousands have written of uninterrupted satis-

faction for 5, 10, 17, 20 years and longer.

Send no money, merely mail the coupon

below for your FREE SAMPLE, and an in-

formative booklet, "The Answer," which will

shed welcome new light on the perplexing prob-

lem of "Marriage Hygiene." Mail the coupon

today.

Dr. Pierre Chemical Co., Dept. B-10

162 N. Franklin St., Chicago, Illinois.

Dr. Pierre's BORO-PHENO- FORM

Mail Coupon for FREE SAMPLE

Dr. Pierre Chemical Co.—Dept. B-10

162 N. Franklin St., Chicago, Illinois

Get me FREE SAMPLE of Boro-Pheno-Form and FREE BOOKLET of Marriage Hygiene Facts.

Name: ________________________________

Address: ______________________________

City: __________________________ State: __________
five minutes longer. This recipe is for eight or more.

"Tell me," I asked, "why do men have such a grand time together, and yet, 'eat parties' always seem a little flat."

- WITH A TWINKLE in his eye, Otto informed me, "Women need a man around to keep them on the go, but if, which means," he added, "to be their natural selves."

"It's a strange phenomenon, two women can get together and have a good time, exchanging gossip and ideas, but bring a group together and they immediately go on the defensive. They aren't natural —cordial, yes. They will kill each other with kindness and compliments, but each action and speech is carefully planned. It comes down to the point that all women are actresses, and a female group accentuates this quality.

"Men aren't actors, by nature, so when in a crowd, more human and natural than at any other time. They assimilate unconsciously a sense of good fellowship, and while a man has been an old group for a while, his heart immediately warms to the occasion, and decides this old world is a pretty fine place after all."

"Women have dressed for men since Eve. That's one reason your female parties are a flop. A woman will wear a new frock to the party, but it's still done with the masculine sex in mind. If the gown is admired, she thinks, 'Ah, wish until so and so sees it. Evidently it becomes popular."

"Ouch," I interrupted, "you'll have every woman over the country on your neck. You better tell me why your cole slaw is so good, right now."

"Pay no attention," put in Sue. "He raves on like this, and I've never seen such a ladies' man."

COLE SLAW

"Er—about the slaw," Kruger quickly said. "It's the dressing that has made me famous. I shred my cabbage very thin, and mix the water for about two hours, changing the water twice during the cooking process. For the dressing, mix together, 2 eggs, slightly beaten, 2 level teaspoons of dry mustard, 1/2 cup of sugar, 1/2 cup of cider vinegar, salt to taste, and a pinch of white pepper. Cook this mixture until slightly thickened, then add 3 tablespoons of butter and remove from the range. You may cool this dressing for cole slaw, or pour over the cabbage hot, if you desire hot slaw. Allow one cup of shredded cabbage for each serving. This amount of dressing will serve eight.

Otto told me that not even the hearty appetites of men could master dessert after such a dinner. He usually has different kinds of cheese, and bowls of fresh fruit for dessert. Nuts and raisins are mixed in with the fruit.

As I was preparing to leave, Otto waylaid me in the hall.

"By-the-way," he said with a sheepish grin, "God bless the ladies, I say. Remember that stag parties don't occur very often. Don't ever let a man tell you that he is self-sufficient. They would be bored to death if they had to be constant in each other's company."

So I'll leave it to the feminine readers.

AMERICAN COLLEIER: 10¢ PER COPY. SUBSCRIPTIONS 90¢ A YEAR. ADDRESS ALL COMMUNICATION TO THE EDITOR, PO. BOX 999, MONTROSE, PA.}
GIVEN
SEND NO MONEY
BIKE

Balloons
Rides
—Headlight—
Horn—Tool
Box—Coaster
Brake—Yes, ful-
y equipped—
Chromium plated
parts—Colbom
make—What a Bike! A brand
new sporty bike for every am-
bitious boy and girl! Or Big
Cash Commission. SEND NO MONEY—WE
TRUST YOU—MAIL COUPON NOW! You can
get a Boy's or Girl's Model Bicycle like
this for SIMPLY GIVING AWAY FREE be-
autifully colored art pictures with our fam-
ous WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE; used
for cuts, burns, chaps, sores, etc., which
you sell to friends at 25c a box (with picture
FREE) and remit as per new big premium
catalog and plan book. Our 40th year. We
are reliable. Many other premium offers in
catalog. One to three boxes CLOVERINE
sold most every home. Begin today—Be first
—MAIL COUPON!
WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., DEPT. FG-503, TYRONE, PA.

BIG GUITAR or
MICKEY MOUSE WATCH
Or Choice of Cash Commission

Send No Money
BOYS—GIRLS

Standard size Guitar, regulated—famous
White Cloverine Salve—used
for burns, chaps, etc., which
you sell to friends at 25c a box (with picture
FREE) and remit as per premium
plan catalog. Or Big Cash
Commission given for selling
two new guitars. Offer expires
March 31st. A BIG SAVINGS
OF $3.
WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., DEPT. FG-503, TYRONE, PA.

MOVIE TALKIE
SEND NO MONEY
GIVEN BOYS GIRLS

A combination Movie and Talkie Machine showing clear colored
pictures of famous movie stars, etc., with sound. Variety of
glittering and record available. What a show! What a sensation!
Really remarkable—Amazingly realistic. You can get one of
these Machines for SIMPLY GIVING AWAY FREE beautifully
colored art pictures with our famous WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE; used
for cuts, burns, chaps, sores, etc., which you sell to your
friends at 25c a box (with picture FREE) and remit as per
new big premium catalog and plan book. Also choice of 25 other
valuable premiums for sell at only 25c each. Catalog only 25c.
Our 40th year. We are reliable. For proof, write Tyrone
Hank. First in your town. Order Today NOW! MAIL COUPON!
WILSON CHEMICAL CO., INC., DEPT. FG-503, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN
SEND NO MONEY
1936 MODEL

Lindy Flyer
STREAMLINE WAGON with soft
cushioned seats, comfortable
and well designed, brings
wagons in every home.
Attractively priced $3.50.
What a savings—You can
give someone a frightful
big premium FREE! For a
good offer write for our
FREE BULLETIN.
WILSON CHEMICAL CO., INC., DEPT. FG-503, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN
SEND NO MONEY
LADIES' & GIRLS'
SEND NAME AND ADDRESS!
7 Jewel Movement WRIST WATCH with metal bracelet and
beautifully designed case— Yours for
your Military Service or
sacrifice. Write today and
receive a Bulletin on how
you can give someone a frightful
big premium FREE of a Jewel
Watch just like the one on this
page— MAIL COUPON NOW.
WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., DEPT. FG-503, TYRONE, PA.

GIVEN
SEND NO MONEY
BOYS GIRLS

SEND NAME AND ADDRESS!
22—Calibre Bolt Action
Self-Cocking Pistol GRIP Patented Safety
RIFLE; 22 long, short, 22 long, etc., which you
can get for SIMPLY GIVING AWAY FREE big
premium pictures FREE, or sold for $4.00,
also sold to friends at 50c a box (with picture
FREE) and remit as per new big premium
catalog and plan book. For a Jewel Watch
write today for Outfit BULLETIN!
WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., DEPT. FG-503, TYRONE, PA.

MAIL COUPON NOW
WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., DEPT. FG-503, TYRONE, PA.
Gentlemen: Please send me 10 beautiful art pictures with 12 boxes
WHITE CLOVERINE SALVE to sell at 25c a box (giving picture FREE) of
a Jewel Watch, etc. I will remit within
30 days, select a premium or big cash
commission as per new premium plan to
send out with order, postage paid.

Name

Address

City State

Postage coupon on a postal card and Mail Now!

GIVEN
SEND NO MONEY—WE
TRUST YOU—MAIL COUPON NOW!

34-Pc. COLORED GLASS SET! LADIES!
Or Choice of Cash Commission

GIVEN
SEND NO MONEY—WE
TRUST YOU—MAIL COUPON NOW!

GIVEN
SEND NO MONEY—WE
TRUST YOU—MAIL COUPON NOW!
"Tell me, what is she really like?"
NOW, there is a poser! But that question is the first to be whispered in your ear when a fair visitor to Filmania learns that you have met and interviewed the stars. And curiosity, being the delectable vice that it is, cannot be denied in such matters. Your star gazer thinks fast and tries his best. How inadequate his best can be is indicated by some of these notes on what the stars are really like, notes which hereafter he intends to hand to Miss Curiosity with this remark: "Here's what I think she's really like, Pandora!"

- Claudette Colbert is that rare flower, a sophisticated violet; an impression due, perhaps, to large brown eyes of the innocent variety, and a mouth that dimples with mirth as if laughing at a Peter Arno cartoon. If you saw Cleopatra, no need to rhapsodize over her shapeliness. The camera did not lie. Claudette is dissatisfied with only one thing in life—her short nose. But I ask you, Pandora—would anyone think of changing it?

- Carole Lombard is so complex and surprising that you find her pensive one moment, a firecracker the next. She can be whatever she wants to be at an instant's notice; perfect lady or incorrigible cut-up. The easier test, then, is: What men found her adorable? That tells what she's really like. Well, Bill Powell. Probably the most polished, intelligent, and attractive male specimen in town. The late Russ Colombo, sensitive poet of infinite tragedy, boyish and shy. Robert Riskin, most brilliant of film writers. Does that tell you something of what she's really like?

- Jean Harlow is much tinier than most people imagine her. She is loyal to the last ditch. Like some men. Very few women can be a pal. Jean can. No longer platinum (her hair had to be washed so constantly that she couldn't make it behave) Jean changed to a brown-blonde, with coppery highlights, a bewitching frame for her features. She isn't at all like some of the racy gals she has portrayed on the screen, though Pandora finds it hard to believe that. Which proves Jean is a superb actress. She has a natural gift as a writer. On the set I've seen her rewrite a page of stilted dialogue, and a few minutes later deliver her own lines before the camera without forgetting a word. Directors encourage this trait in Jean; gives them more natural action and speech.

- Marlene Dietrich is the most musical of all our actresses; something you don't learn from her pictures. She plays the piano with superb touch, is expert on the violin, and can sing better than those early sound films indicate. She likes or dislikes fiercely. She talks so frankly and confidentially with reporters that the studio frowns on, usually forbids interviews, which reacts against Marlene when writers blame her for "going Garbo." Her legs are quite as pictured, Pandora, and Marlene only covered them with trousers because she hates skirts. Would go around in shorts exclusively if she dared, and does in private. Her beauty in a close-up is breathtaking, and she does not overlook this advantage. That unusual glitter in her blonde hair comes from a pat or two of gold powder. She's very quiet, takes orders easily, and really loves to cook.

- Rochelle Hudson is a dewy gardenia, of the "Mystery" species. Her complexion is flawless, the tanned shade which the Spanish have a special word for, but which we stumblingly call "orangey." She loves to dress up and go night clubbing, but never drinks and only rarely smokes. Currently, the boy friend is Harry Richman, a most gallant cavalier. She drives a Ford and just bought a house. Thrifty, she furnishes it room by room as she can afford it. She paints delicate pastorals in oil. Has a clear contralto voice and likes to join the bunch around the piano when the singing begins.

- Gloria Stuart really loves babies, and that's no press agent story. Her daughter has her mother's beauty. Gloria is one of the few college girl graduates in pictures, but is not like a college girl. She has no affectations whatsoever. She likes to wear satin pajamas, plays contract bridge like an expert, is really good at outdoor sports, and considers having a baby just as important as having a career as a star at 20th Century-Fox. Her house is well ordered, but she hates to pick up after herself. She would never dream of chiding a bridge partner (even her husband) for trumping her own ace. That's what Gloria Stuart is really like, Pandora—so no wonder you are her ardent fan!

Now we'll tuck away our little candid camera for another month, while your star gazer takes Pandora around to the studios to see for herself if he's right—or woefully wrong.
I'm going to pan-handle my first dime. I hate to, but I've got to eat.

Here, fella, you still look hungry. Eat this extra bowl of soup!

Thanks! Here's my dime before I forget it!

Let's see, pennies, nickels, dimes 1890-91-94. Here it is! 1894-dinks with the mint mark "S" say!! It's worth $2.50 bucks in hard cash!

Aw, you're kidding me!

No, you need it and I'll stake you till you get your check from Texas. Mr. Mehl will send your dough by return mail. He's a great guy! I guess every coin collector in the world knows him!

Now I can get a new start!

Say, this dime looks kinda funny! There's an old duck who eats here every day who saves coins. He sells 'em to a man named Mehl down in Texas. He gave me a book that shows what coins are worth. I wait a minute and I'll get it. I'd like to see a fellow like you get a break.

Am I? Look here. The Numismatic Co. of Texas, Mr. Max Mehl, owner. He's the man who will pay you $2.50 for this dime! I know—I've sent him old coins myself. People hand 'em out without knowing what they are worth!

I'm going to split it with you!

I pay big cash prices for old money coins, bills, and stamps.

Post yourself! It pays!

I paid J.D. Martin, Virginia, $200.00 for a single copper cent. Mr. Manning, of New York, $2,500.00 for a silver dollar. Mr. C. P. Adams, $740.00 for a few old coins. I want all kinds of old coins, medals, bills, and stamps. I pay big cash premiums.

B. MAX MEHL,
Director NUMISMATIC CO. OF TEXAS
185 MEHL BLDG., FORT WORTH, TEXAS
LARGEST ESTATE COIN COMPANY IN U. S.

Fill Out and Mail Now!

To B. MAX MEHL, 185 Mehl Bldg., Fort Worth, Texas

Dear Mr. Mehl, Please send me your large illustrated coin and stamp folder, and further particulars for which I enclose 4 cents.

Name:

Address:

City:

State:

Copyright 1936

THERE are single pennies that sell for a hundred dollars; nickels worth many dollars; dimes, quarters, half-dollars and dollars on which we will pay big cash premiums. Many of these coins are now passing from hand to hand circulation. Knowing about coins pays. Andrew Henry of Idaho was paid $900.00 for a half dollar received in change. Today or tomorrow a valuable coin may come into your possession. There are old bills and stamps worth fortunes. Learn how to know their value. An old 10c stamp found in a basket was recently sold for $10,000.00. There may be valuable stamps on some of your old letters. Send coupon for Big Illustrated Coin Folder, full of valuable information on the profits that have been made from old money, bills and stamps.
The aromatic Turkish tobaccos used in Chesterfield cigarettes give them a more pleasing taste and aroma.
They All Want to Steal My Husband
Says MRS. BING CROSBY

JEANETTE MACDONALD in "Rose Marie"
Natural Color Photo
WHY SHOULDN'T I TAKE IT EASY ON WASHDAY
WHEN THERE'S A MODERN SOAP THAT
SOAKS CLOTHES WHITER AND BRIGHTER
WITHOUT SCRUBBING OR BOILING? NOT ONLY THAT, BUT—

Rinso actually makes my clothes last 2 or 3 times longer. That's because Rinso's active suds safely lure out dirt and get clothes whiter and brighter without harsh washboard scrubbing. Even stubborn dirt on cuffs and edges yields to a little gentle rubbing between the fingers.

Rinso gives thick, sturdy, lasting suds—even in hardest water. No chips, bar soaps or powders ever needed. Wonderful suds for dishwashing and all cleaning. They get rid of grease like magic. Dishes don't have a greasy film left on them. And Rinso is kind to your hands—it doesn't make them red, rough looking. Try Rinso—and see!

Grand for washers, too
Rinso is recommended by the makers of 33 famous washers for safety and for whiter, brighter washes. Tested and approved by Good Housekeeping Institute. Buy the BIG economical household package.
A DEBUTANTE AND A DENTIST QUARREL ABOUT A RIB OF BEEF

(But the civilized way to combat "PINK TOOTH BRUSH" is IPANA and MASSAGE)

In this picture, you see a girl chewing vigorously on a rib of beef. Viewed from the angle of good manners, it's pretty bad... And the debutante is right when she says, "It's simply savage!"

But the dentist is right, too. And it needn't surprise you to hear any dentist say: "That's a good, common-sense demonstration of the healthy way to use teeth and gums."

* In modern dental circles, it is freely admitted that the lack of coarse foods and vigorous chewing is largely responsible for a host of gum disorders. Naturally, gums grow sensitive on a soft food diet. Naturally, they grow flabby, weak and tender. And, naturally, that warning "tinge of pink" eventually appears upon your tooth brush.

"Pink Tooth Brush" Tells the Truth

And the truth is—your teeth and gums need better care. You should change to Ipana plus massage... You should begin, today, the double duty you must practice for complete oral health. So start now to massage your gums with Ipana every time you brush your teeth. Rub a little extra Ipana into your gums, on brush or fingertip—and do it regularly.

For Ipana plus massage helps stimulate circulation. It helps your gums win back their firmness. It helps them recover their strength and their resistance. They feel livelier, better, healthier. And healthy gums have little to fear from the really serious gum troubles—gingivitis, pyorrhea and Vincent's disease.

So be reasonable. For your smile's sake, for the sake of your good looks and your good health—begin today with Ipana plus massage.

Ipana plus massage is your dentist's ablest assistant in the home care of your teeth and gums.
Again they thrill you with Glorious Melody!

The singing stars of “Naughty Marietta” now lift their golden voices to excite all the world with the immortal melodies of the most vibrant and stirring musical of our time – “Rose Marie”... The romantic drama of a pampered pet of the opera and a rugged “Mountie” torn between love and duty, whose hearts met where mountains touched the sky... How you'll thrill with delight as they fill the air with your love songs – “Rose Marie, I Love You”, and “Indian Love Call”! It's the first big musical hit of 1936—another triumph for the M-G-M studios!

Jeanette MacDonald
Nelson Eddy

in

Rose Marie

A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

with

Reginald Owen • Allan Jones

Directed by W. S. Van Dyke • Produced by Hunt Stromberg

'HOLLYWOOD'
The News Reel of the Stars

MARCH, 1936

W. H. FAWCETT, Publisher TED MAGEE, Editor JACK SMALLEY, Managing Editor

Table of Contents

SPECIAL FEATURES
When Hepburn Had a Fit
by Jerry Asher
Meet the Quints!
by Barbara Barry
When Fredric March Got Spanked
by Katharine Hartley
Jean Harlow's Dangerous Gamble
by Virginia Wood
Girl from the Other Side of Town (Ruby Keeler)
by Whitney Williams
They All Want to Steal My Husband (Mrs. Crosby)
by Sarah Hamilton
Pity Poor Penny on the Fanny Brice Diet
by George Roberts
Yesterday's Forgotten Man
by Ted Magee
My Daughter, Virginia Bruce
by Mrs. Briggs, as told to Harmon Haynes
What George Brent Thinks of Women
by Ted Magee

NEWS OF THE STARS
Hollywood News Reel
Hollywood's Tragic Trilogy
Eyewitness Photos
On the Trail of the Lonesome Pine
Movieland Tour
The Projection Room
Topper's Reviews
Pickford-Lasky Contest
Star Gazing

HOLLYWOOD'S CHARM SCHOOL
How Hollywood Protects Your Cosmetics
Frocks for Springtime
Accent Your Eyes and Lips
Making Your Formal Dinner Easier

Today in Hollywood

The last picture our photographer snapped of Thelma Todd—taken shortly before her tragic death! Left to right: Bob Ritchie, Jeanette MacDonald's escort; Miss Todd and Miss MacDonald

FORMING ANOTHER CHAPTER in Hollywood's Mystery Book, the strange death of Thelma Todd undoubtedly will go down in history as another macabre puzzle without a solution. Beautiful Thelma's death inevitably has been discussed wherever film folk have gathered. And yet, as the weeks go by, the mystery still hangs deep. Was she murdered by monoxide in a fantastic plot? Or did she take her own life? Or did she become the victim of sheer accident?

The turmoil resulting from her death is reminiscent of the investigation following the murder of William Desmond Taylor many years ago. But it differs in one respect, for this time the turmoil is kinder to the living. No screen star has been forced into retirement through the strain of circumstance.

Was this death an accident, built up into national prominence by circulation-hungry newspapers? Had this been an unknown woman who died, would every arm of the law be groping wildly for a solution? The answer seems obvious. Many another death of the same category had been dismissed by the police with a perfunctory investigation.

Demon reporters built up every possible mystery angle: The possibility that she had been jabbed inside the mouth (the theory arose after the body had been cremated), the broken false tooth, the closed garage doors, the blood running from the mouth as she lay dead behind the wheel of the car, the motor switch on but the motor not running although there was gasoline left in the car, the argument over when she died, the person she told Martha Ford she was bringing to the latter's cocktail party (the coroner had said Thelma died hours before she assertedly called Mrs. Ford on the telephone)—these and a hundred other things.

Half of the thundering mystery angles may be laid to circulation ballyhoo, yet the fact remains that nobody is sure how Thelma Todd died. There is enough mystery left to provide a permanent puzzle. It is the sort of tragedy that happens occasionally everywhere, but seldom surges across the nation's front pages. Only time will make the case seem less bizarre.

Ted Magee, Editor
A Modern Waterloo

Dr. Joel Pressman, new husband of Claudette Colbert, is now in a position to tell you exactly how Napoleon must have felt at Waterloo. Love, which sometimes plays such queer pranks, has forced the doctor to hoist the flag of surrender in his single-handed battle against the corps of Hollywood news photographers.

Bing's New Ambition

SHOULD Bing Crosby fail to realize his ambition to own the fastest horse in American turf history, it won’t be because he hasn’t tried. Albert Johnson, who rode two Kentucky Derby winners during the years he was under silks, and who has since trained some of this country’s finest runners, is now the head-man of Bing’s stables, and under orders from his grooming boss to buy up every likely young prospect. The star’s string now numbers seventeen.

Both Johnson and Crosby are convinced the latter has a future Derby victor in Khayyam, a two-year-old purchased at Saratoga last fall.

Charlie Bides Time

As Soon as Charlie Chaplin’s In Modern Times is ready for release, which won’t be long now, Charlie will make public announcement of his year-old secret marriage to Paulette Goddard, then, ac-

Leave it to Donald Woods to select an appropriate nickname for his younger—he calls the husky lad “Splinter”! Don is riding the new Ingo-Bike which is all the rage in Hollywood.

Readying the Nest

Pickfair, The $750,000 estate that served Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks, Sr., as a shelter during their decade and a half of married life, reportedly is being quietly readied for its new master, Charles (Buddy) Rogers.

A more or less definite date for the forthcoming nuptials will be agreed upon by Mary and Buddy upon the latter’s return to Hollywood next week, friends say. He has been in England for three months, emoting before the cameras in London studios and directing his band in London night clubs.

Mary’s divorce from Fairbanks became final within the month.

They’re Neighbors Now

David Niven is so deeply in love with Merle Oberon that he has leased the house next door to her Beverly abode.

[Continued on page 12]
MARLENE DIETRICH, more alluring than ever, GARY COOPER, more casually exciting than ever, in their first picture together since Morocco... a yarn about a beautiful lady with a very bad habit of stealing very expensive jewels and a young American motor car engineer who steals the lady’s heart.

Just an old European custom... but we'd like to be John Halliday, the gentleman who's doing the hand kissing.

Marlene seems to be going in for jewels in a big way... also note the pom-pom hat. It'll set a style.

This ought to be in color, for those star like spots in the crisp black taffeta jacket are a really ravishing shade of pink.

This shot is from the picture. Gary apparently has said something pretty tough, for that's a real handkerchief and those are real tears.

Marlene shows she's still loyal to the beret, this time, a novel black antelope affair, designed by Travis Banton Paramount's Fashion Expert.

MARCH, 1936
PAUL MUNI'S sensational new success throws the spotlight on some important personalities you never knew till now.

WHAT is it that even the most conscientious film fan never hears about—yet is as well known and important in "picture business" as famous stars, directors, or producers?

Answer—a movie "trade paper" publisher.

If you were in the movie business the publications presided over by these gentry would be as familiar to you as your daily newspaper. Their reviews of new pictures are the first impartial comments published anywhere and usually have an important influence in determining at what theatres a production will be shown and for how long.

Being steeped in picture affairs to the eyebrows, these "inside" reviewers never hesitate to call a spade a spade and a flop a flop. Praise is the exception rather than the rule and it's rare indeed for the boys to agree unanimously in favor of any one production.

So you can understand why the film industry practically in toto sat up with a jerk one recent morning when they picked up paper after paper and found every one of them not only praising, but gushing like schoolgirls about the same picture—Paul Muni in The Story of Louis Pasteur.

FOR instance, they found seasoned, cynical Jack Alicate's Film Daily notifying the world that "The Story of Louis Pasteur is distinguished and gripping drama that blazes a new trail in pictures. Warner Bros. have fashioned a story that grips from the start. Muni's performance is something to cheer about. William Dieterle's direction deserves lavish praise."

Veteran publisher Martin Quigley's Motion Picture
Magnificently Muni re-creates the famous hero of humanity who fought a jeering world that we might live.

Herald simultaneously informed the industry that "in The Story of Louis Pasteur the screen makes a great departure from prosaic formula. There is not a single trace of theatrical artificiality. . . . Expertly acted and directed, . . . its power to create and hold interest immediately, gripped the preview audience and kept it in hushed silence all the way through. . . . Here is a picture the worth of which is almost certain to impress both class and mass alike."

At the same moment Motion Picture Daily under the editorship of peppery, astute Maurice Kau was broadcasting the news that "the theme of The Story of Louis Pasteur is so absorbing that the film is sure to win terrific word-of-mouth endorsement."

The daily edition of youthful, aggressive Sid Silverman's famous Variety chimed in with the unqualified statement that "in The Story of Louis Pasteur Warner Bros. have made a truly great picture. . . . It stands among the significant works of the screen. . . . Told in such fashion as to grip every audience it will reach, The Story of Louis Pasteur is headed for big acclaim. Profoundly stirring as sheer drama, it will widen the range of picture venturings. . . . Muni is superb. . . . Seldom has a picture preview shown so strongly-shared interest of men and women. Men were openly in tears of emotional response throughout the audience."

And dynamic, hard-hitting "Chick" Lewis of the Showmen's Trade Review informed his followers that "this outstanding hit will send patrons away talking. A powerful production, impressive entertainment and a stand-out characterization by Paul Muni make this a prestige picture of importance with world-wide appeal."

These are strong words, dear listeners, but we subscribe to every one of them! And we've reprinted them here as the most impressive tip-off we can give you on the extraordinary importance of this brilliant Cosmopolitan production.

Naturally it's been the talk of film circles ever since these remarkable reviews appeared. And you're going to hear a lot more about it before it's released by First National late this month.

---

**The Picture of the Month**

March, 1936
HOLLYWOOD'S TRAGIC TRILOGY

There's an old tradition that deaths happen in threes in filmland

by JOHN WINBURN

A PALL OF TRAGEDY lies over Hollywood these days. The trilogy of deaths which the stage and screen folk—always superstitious—believe in, has been fulfilled. First to go was gay, debonair Gordon Westcott, killed in a polo game. The second was Thelma Todd, a victim of monoxide gas. Who would be the inevitable third?

John Gilbert, dying suddenly of a heart attack, closed the macabre record less than a month after Thelma's passing.

Each time there has been a sudden, tragic death, two more have followed. Dorothy Dell began one such series; the great Will Rogers another. In time, Hollywood has come to believe firmly in this tragic trilogy.

Always subject to extremes in his moods, John Gilbert could be tremendously happy, or plunge into the deepest depths of despair. He could never recover from the crushing blow of his lost screen popularity. In his despair over his failure in Queen Christina he cast out the one woman whose devotion he sorely needed — Virginia Bruce Gilbert. Afterwards he often said this was the biggest mistake of his life. Virginia, still in love with the man who was father of her two-year-old daughter, was prostrated by the news of his death.

His romance with Greta Garbo came at the height of their careers, when both were Metro stars. Garbo, fearing his strange moods, refused to marry him. Yet she recognized her debt to the dashing Gilbert by asking him to be her leading man in Queen Christina, after his star had set.

Intensely proud, Gilbert tortured himself with the thought that Garbo was doing him a favor. He could not do his best work. No longer sweethearts, and hardly friends, their scenes lacked fire.

It was generally believed that the talkies spoiled his career because he lacked a good speaking voice. This was not true. But the ridicule from his first talking effort, with early transcription methods, was fatal, and his temperamental outbursts caused producers to drop him at any excuse. Gilbert's greatest tragedy was a temper he fought to control—and failed.

- COLUMBIA PICTURES offered him an opportunity to stage a comeback in The Captain Hates the Sea. Those who saw it remember the reporter, licked by booze, who goes on a sea voyage in the hope of breaking the habit and by writing a book, accomplish something worthwhile. There was something prophetic about that hapless character, splendidly played by Gilbert. His luck had played out; he could no longer accomplish what he set out to do. The picture was finished only under great difficulties, for poor John Gilbert could not escape the torment of mind that made his days miserable, and like the reporter he portrayed, he could not quit drinking.

But women loved him for his weaknesses as well as for his virile strength. Although none of his wives could live with him for long, all of them retained affection for him. He could be a lover, but not a husband. All were happier for having loved him, but none could remain married to him. Thirteen years ago Olivia Burrell divorced him. She since married J. T. Morgan and lives in Phoenix, Arizona. Leatrice Joy, mother of Jack's first daughter, is now Mrs. William Spencer Hook, Jr., and though they live in the film colony, Leatrice has retired from pictures. Both Ina Claire and Virginia Bruce remained married to him for only a short time.
Like father, like son: an amazing study of Ronnie Howard with his parent, Leslie Howard

Mr. and Mrs. Franchot Tone dine out at the Cafe Lamaze. I can't describe Joan's hat!

Harmonizing backstage at a benefit party were Dick Powell, Edward Arnold, Binnie Barnes and Bob Taylor. Sure they can sing!

Happy New Year, everyone! George Raft and Virginia Pine greet the dawn at a night club. And did they smile for me?

Pinky Tomlin has been having another party! Here he is with beautiful Alice Faye. I caught them trying to run out on me, but it was all in fun.

Never have I snapped such a brilliant assemblage of stars playing a game together. Jack Oakie, E. G. Robinson, Clark Gable, Hostess Arline Judge and Carl Brisson were having real fun when I came along.

Two beautiful fashionable ladies posed at the Troc. Arline Judge and Carole Lombard always catch the eyes of the throngs when they visit Hollywood's popular night spots.
All the glamour of the old South surrounds Irene Dunne in Universal's production of Showboat. Miss Dunne recently did Magnificent Obsession on the same lot.

Gary Still Speed King

Clark Gable has a new and swanky roadster that he'll sell you very cheap. Upon his return from his South American trip, Clark espied the costly speedster, a sister ship of Gary Cooper's 135-mile-an-hour snorter, in a show-window, so he stepped in, wrote a check and told the dealer to deliver it at his hotel.

But one trip down Wilshire Boulevard was sufficient for the star. To hold the ear within the legal limits, he would have had to have the gear ratio changed. "If Gary likes that sort of pavement burning, let's admit he's the better man, and let it go at that!" grinned Clark.

Friendly Warfare

When Eleanor Boardman and King (director) Vidor were divorced a few years back, they agreed they would let the courts decide in case it became necessary to revise their pre-decree financial arrangements covering the settlement King made on Eleanor and the monthly payments for maintenance of the children. So, when Eleanor decided to put the youngsters in private schools, she had her attorneys file suit to ascertain why King shouldn't be forced to pay $900 a month instead of the present $250 for their support.

As the case was docketed for trial, Hollywood was surprised to find King dining Eleanor and the kiddies at Sardi's. "Ho, ho!" breathed the wise ones. "They're about to effect a reconciliation!"

No such thing, however, for the very next day a judge ruled that Eleanor could educate the children on the current $250.

Hold-Bob's Search for Talent Ends

Completing its tour of the nation in search of new screen material, the huge "traveling studio" of Universal Pictures and Hold-Bob hair pins, in conjunction with Fawcett Publications, has returned to Hollywood where winning contestants will be named.

The thousands of aspirants who had film tests made during the tour of the country will be informed of the decision as soon as possible. Carl Laemmle, head of Universal, and his staff of judges will study the countless tests carefully and systematically in their search for new talent.
AND why shouldn't she be... for she holds romance in her hands—hands that reflect the perfection of her grooming and the fastidiousness of her nature. For hands do express things that mere words cannot say. If you would be irresistible (yes, hands can be irresistible) with graceful, tapering, satinsmooth nails, then use PLAT-NUM, the favorite nail polish of millions of lovely women. Whether you prefer a creme or transparent polish, you may choose from 12 different true-tone shades, any one of which will blend with gown, complexion, lipstick or rouge. PLAT-NUM is really a superior polish. It goes on smoothly, sets evenly and has a lasting quality. It conceals nail imperfections and does not crack, chip, peel or discolor. Gives to your nails a soft, shimmering, shell-like surface. Try a generous, oversized 10¢ bottle of your own particular shade today. PLAT-NUM is on sale at any 3 and 10 cent store. See the newest shades.
They're unprintable! The things that happen to your system when you take a harsh, quick-acting cathartic. Good taste forbids a detailed description...

You: 

You ought to know... for your health's sake... what happens when you introduce a harsh, drastic laxative into your system. One that works too quickly. One that upsets you... that rushes unassimilated food through your system... that rips and tears it away, leaving you weak, dragged down—internally abused. But, we cannot tell you the graphic details here because they are too graphic. This is a family magazine, not a medical textbook.

This much we can say: whenever you need a laxative, be sure the one you take is correctly timed. Be sure it is mild and gentle. Ex-Lax meets these important specifications.

Avoid quick-acting cathartics! Ex-Lax takes from 6 to 8 hours to accomplish its purpose. It relieves constipation without violence, yet it is completely effective. Elimination is thorough. And so close to normal you hardly know you've taken a laxative.

Because of its gentle action, Ex-Lax doesn't leave you weak, as harsh cathartics do. It doesn't cause stomach pains. It doesn't nauseate you. And you don't need to fear any embarrassment afterwards. It is best to take Ex-Lax at night, when you go to bed. In the morning you will enjoy complete and thorough relief.

A joy to take!

Another thing people like about Ex-Lax is the fact that it is equally good for children and adults. Thus, you need only one laxative in your medicine chest.

And here is still another pleasant thing about Ex-Lax... it tastes just like delicious chocolate. Don't ever again offend your palate with some bitter, nasty-tasting laxative!

Get a box of Ex-Lax today. It costs only 10c. There is a big, convenient family size at 25c, too.

GUARD AGAINST COLD...! Remember these common-sense rules for fighting colds—get enough sleep, eat sensibly, dress warmly, avoid drafts, keep your feet dry, and keep regular, with Ex-Lax, the delicious chocolate laxative.

When Nature forgets—remember Ex-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE

---TRY EX-LAX AT OUR EXPENSE!---

(Please fill in a proper postcard) P.O. Box 179
Ex-Lax, Inc., P. O. Box 179
Times-Telegram Building
 Dallas, Texas

I want to try Ex-Lax. Please send free samples.

Name:

Address:

City:

State:

(If you live in Canada, write Ex-Lax, Ltd., 150 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal.)

"Strange as it seems," now Ex-Lax Radio Program. See local newspaper for station and time.

---HOLOLYWOOD PROTECTS YOUR COSMETICS---

by JERRY LANE

What are you putting on your skin? Do you know how safe your cosmetics are? You entrust your good looks to them—and you can. Without a single qualm because Hollywood has safeguarded them!

It has taken millions of dollars and years of research. But Hollywood has forced the standard of purity in make-up so high that today no woman can afford to go without good cosmetics if she values the health and protection of her skin.

That's a strong statement but here are the facts to back it up. Let's go behind the scenes a minute in the most interesting "factory" in the world.

It's right off Hollywood Boulevard on Highland Avenue, a mammoth white structure done in neo-classic style with a studio of beauty in front that has no equal anywhere. Twenty-five years ago it had its inception—when the man who had been cosmetician to the Russian court arrived in the movie capital. Max Factor. It became his job to protect the beauty of the most famous women on earth. And in doing so, to protect the beauty of every woman. So he set to work...

1. Today his recently completed Temple of Beauty is an outstanding tribute to how well that work was done. It's a revelation to go behind the scenes, to see how carefully make-up can be manufactured.

2. Do you know why the medical profession advocates good creams to insure healthy skin? Do you know why dentists advocate the use of lipsticks?

Because cosmetics institutions these days take advantage of all the knowledge medical chemistry has to offer.

On the staff of Max Factor are twelve chemists, each an expert in his line. They have a complete wing to themselves where an astonishing amount of laboratory work goes on. You ask about the green liquid slowly being siphoned into the glass jar... a soft, pale green...

Thats what Factor uses as the chief ingredient of his pow-

---Continued on page 57---

Hollywood
Double the beauty of your hair with a DUART wave

It's Hollywood's choice - it can be yours, too!

When you see a beautiful permanent wave on the screen, don't envy it — copy it! Simply follow the advice you would get from any Hollywood star. Ask for — and insist that you get — a genuine Duart Wave. It is easy to be certain. Duart waving pads come in individual SEALED packages. One for each patron. Your permanent waver will let you break the seal yourself. Then you'll know the pads are fresh, clean, never used on another person's hair. You'll know that your wave is to be a genuine Duart — the choice of the Hollywood stars. The same snug little curls, and soft lustrous waves, that everyone admires on the screen, will adorn your own pretty head.

To copy a screen star's hairstyle, send for the FREE BOOKLET showing the Hollywood stars' newest spring coiffures. Sent free with a full size, two rinse package of Duart's Hollywood Hair Rinse. It adds attractive glint and sparkle. Choose from 12 lovely tints. Not a dye. Send 10 cents to cover cost of wrapping and mailing.

DUART WAVES ARE THE CHOICE OF THE HOLLYWOOD STARS

MARCH, 1936
**When Hepburn Had A Fit!**

Temperament or clothes—Katharine had a fit any way you look at it!

by JERRY ASHER

If you want to get the real lowdown on a movie star, ask the man who knows one.

In this particular case our man happens to be Walter Plunkett, personal friend of Katharine Hepburn and the man who created many of her clothes. His position on the RKO lot until he recently went to New York was an enviable one. Aside from working for such stars as Ann Harding and Irene Dunne, Walter is one of the few people whose good fortune it is, really to know Hepburn.

Dozens of stories have poured out of Hollywood on the tempestuous Kate. Next to Garbo she is the most widely-discussed enigma of the day. She has been quoted and misquoted by the best of them. Her most intimate secrets have been revealed, her private life discussed like an open book. Yet, it is a known fact that Hepburn does not grant interviews and except on rare occasions, has never given out statements for publication. Most of the Hepburn information comes by such a devious route, it is with a mingled feeling of enthusiasm and authenticity, that this story is being written.

- **To Our Knowledge** there are three places where a movie star can get away from it all. The beauty parlor, the bath room and the fitting room offer a haven of refuge, where our lady can absolutely be herself and feel safe from prying eyes. If Hepburn hides herself under a drier, only she herself knows where and when. Naturally we have never tried to interview her when she is taking a bath. To Walter Plunkett we owe this story on Hepburn, when she is having a "fit."

"Katharine Hepburn is one of the few women who instantly knows what she wants," says Walter Plunkett. "Not only is she quick in her decisions but she has definite reasons for them. I have never once heard her say, 'do you think maybe—we might do this or that.' She says what she thinks, she knows what she wants and she doesn't change her mind five minutes later."

"It is impossible to fool Hepburn on materials or get her to use substitutes. She can be just as enthusiastic over the plainest denim as the most costly brocade, providing of course that it is suitable for the purpose she has in mind. She loathes trimmings of any kind and insists on the utmost simplicity in the designing of her costumes.

- **"Hepburn Is Very sensitive to color but is not emotionally moved to showing partiality. As a matter of fact, she usually selects some unpopular color like taupe or an odd wine shade. Before she okay it, she first finds out how it will photograph on the screen. Once she happened to select a certain material, but there was [Continued on page 69]**

HOLLYWOOD
"Strictly Personal...
but thousands of women asked me to explain why Kotex can't chafe...can't fail...can't show"

Mary Pauline Callender
Author of "Marjorie May's Twelfth Birthday"

**Can't chafe**

Because the sides of Kotex are cushioned in a special, soft, downy cotton—all chafing, all irritation is prevented. Thus Wondersoft Kotex provides lasting comfort and freedom.

But sides only are cushioned—the center surface is left free to absorb.

**Can't fail**

Because Kotex has a special "Equalizer" center whose channels guide moisture evenly the whole length of the pad. Gives "body" but not bulk—prevents twisting and raping. The filler of Kotex is actually 5 TIMES more absorbent than cotton.

**Can't show**

Because the ends of Kotex are not only rounded, but flattened and tapered besides. Absolute invisibility—no tiny wrinkles whatsoever. Even the sheerest dress, the closest-fitting gown, reveals no telltale lines.

---

IN THE BLUE BOX—Regular Kotex. Ideal for the ordinary needs of most women. Combines full protection with utmost comfort. The millions who are completely satisfied with Regular Kotex will have no reason to change.

IN THE GREEN BOX—Junior Kotex. Somewhat narrower than Regular. Designed at the request of women of slight stature and younger girls. Thousands will find Junior Kotex suitable for certain days when less protection is needed.

IN THE BROWN BOX—Super Kotex. For more protection on some days it is only natural that you desire a napkin with greater absorbency. The extra layers in Super Kotex give you extra protection, yet it is no longer or wider than Regular.

---

NOW 3 TYPES OF KOTEX
All at the Same Low Price

WONDESOFT KOTEX
A SANITARY NAPKIN
made from Cellucotton (not cotton)

MARCH, 1936
Do you know the 8th WOMAN?

Why be miserable, or even uncomfortable certain days of every month? Be that eighth woman who lets Midol carry her serenely through those difficult days. There used to be eight million sufferers every month. Today a million women are smart enough to use Midol and escape this regular martyrdom to pain.

You can depend on Midol. Tiny tablets, perfectly pleasant to take. Not narcotic. A merciful medicine which specialists recommend for regular pain. Nature doesn't make the woman who uses Midol give up a cherished "date" for the theatre—or even a dance. It means freedom!

This truly remarkable medicine may be taken any time, preferably at the first sign of approaching pain, to avoid the suffering altogether. But Midol is effective even when the pain has caught you unaware and has reached its height. It is effective for hours, so two tablets should carry you through your worst day.

You get these tablets in a trim little aluminum case. All druggists have them—they're usually right out on the toilet goods counter. Or clip coupon:

An enjoyable evening, no trace of pain; the time of month forgotten—thanks to Midol.

Try it JUDE free!

For the proof that Midol does relieve periodic pain, send for a free trial box to MIDOL, Dept. C-56, 170 Varick St., New York.

Name

Street

P. O.

HARRY CARR'S Shooting Script

If the present craze for biography had been on when Paramount made Old Ironsides, much tragedy and about $2,000,000 would have been saved.

I know because I supplied the idea for that picture and upon my innocent head was poured the blame.

What I wanted them to do was to tell the life story of Stephen Decatur—one of the gayest, most gallant of our national heroes.

But it was the moment when the movies were all for plotless simplicity and Lawrence Stallings came along and got $50,000 for a story in which I never could find anything happening except that the boat rocked.

Stephen Decatur would still be a great story for the screen.

Jackie Coogan

It staggered me to discover that Jackie Coogan's screen career netted him $1,500,000—and he still has the dough.

The truth is that Jackie never made another real hit after The Kid—where he basked in the warmth of the genius of Charlie Chaplin.

Very skillful handling on the part of his father carried him on for several years—until he grew too large—on sheer momentum.

Screen Lovers

Sam Goldwyn has found a sure-fire love-bird team in Joel McCrea and Miriam Hopkins.

Splendor pushes along their hit in The Richest Girl in the World.

Sammy is a gentleman with many good jokes and many affections. In Miriam Hopkins and Merle Oberon he has two of the strongest stars on the screen but two of the hardest for whom to find stories. That was the tragedy of Anna Sten. Per-

Margaret Sullavan continues her surge upward with Next Time We Love, a major production at Universal

The Good Earth

If it is true—which I very much doubt—that M-G-M had such a desperate time finding Chinese actors for Good Earth, then I shall have to say that the casting directors showed their dunness.

The place to have found them was in Honolulu. The cultured Chinese there have had the most excellent amateur dramatic societies for years—something like
They also were lovely to look at... but

Meet Beverly Hills, favorite race horse of Clark Gable. Beverly Hills received much backing from film folk at Santa Anita track.

the Pasadena Community Playhouse. I know Chinese girls in Honolulu who are so gorgeously beautiful that they fairly take your breath away.

There would have been no difficulty whatever in having cast the whole picture there.

New Playground

With the advent of the clipper ships, Honolulu will become the new playground of the film stars. The islands will be only seventeen hours away with almost perfect flying conditions. Jean Harlow has made arrangements to buy a pineapple plantation on Oahu, where Janet Gaynor already owns a vacation resting place.

Honolulu is very likely to become a new playground for Hollywood.

Going Argentine

Arturo Ramos, the Argentine hot tamale who is being divorced from Millicent Rogers, will surely be grabbed up by the studios.

The Sullivan

In So Red the Rose, Margaret Sullivan has established herself. The story of Stark Young may have been a little sticky and cloying to the sophisticated but not to folks like me, and Miss Sullivan was exquisite. She had more juice and flavor than Lillian Gish, with whom she has been compared. She was more like Ethel Barrymore in her sweet young days—if she has to be like anybody other than herself.

Big things are expected of Miss Sullivan in her next production, Next Time We Love. Universal is giving the film a colorful background on the theory that it will make the little star just about a grand slam at the box office.

MARCH, 1936

She was so Dainty... so
Alluringly Fragrant

She knew this lovelier way to avoid offending... fragrant baths with Cashmere Bouquet!

HOW wise to guard your personal daintiness this lovelier, more feminine way! Bathe with this exquisite scented soap that keeps you always fragrantly dainty.

Cashmere Bouquet’s deep-cleansing lather frees you completely from any danger of body odor. Makes you so immaculately sweet and clean.

Then—long after your bath—the delicate, flower-like perfume of this creamy-white soap still lingers. Clings about you gloriously, giving you new, appealing charm.

You will want to use this fine, pure soap for your complexion, too. Its rich, luxurious lather is so gentle and caressing. Yet it goes down into each pore and removes every bit of dirt and cosmetics. Keeps your skin radiantly clear, alluringly smooth.

And Cashmere Bouquet now costs only 10¢ a cake. The same superb soap which, for generations, has been 25¢. The same size cake, hard-milled and long-lasting...

Scented with the same delicate blend of 17 rare and costly perfumes.

Why not order three cakes today? Sold at all drug, department, and 10¢ stores.

NOW ONLY 10¢ the former 25¢ size

Bathe with
Cashmere Bouquet
THE LOVELIER WAY TO AVOID OFFENDING

Charles Rhodes Photo

We

Sylvia

Jean

Gail
ON THE
Trail of the Lonesome Pine

Here's a glimpse of a film crew working on the wind-blown peaks of California's high mountains

by LARRY PANKHURST

HENRY FONDA had a narrow escape from death. The ducks got tem-}

eramental and wouldn't act. Di-}

gerator Henry Hathaway spent his off hours praying for driving winds and a}

good old mountain blizzard.

Those were among the outstanding off-

script woes that served to make martyrs of the Walter Wanger crew filming The}

Trail of the Lonesome Pine high in the}

Big Bear Lake country of the San Ber-

nardino mountains.

You'll see it before long in Techni-

color, and if Mr. Wanger's suspicions are correct, thereafter colorless pictures will be as passé as those without sound. You'll see a grand cast which includes Sylvia Sidney, Fred MacMurray, Henry Fonda, Fred Stone, and Spanky McFar-

land. You will get a glimpse of some of California's most spectacular country, in}

natural colors, without the usual too-

brilliant hues. And above all, you will 
find an old favorite novel brought realis-

tically to the screen.

MacMurray is cast as the young civil 
engineer who disrupts the quiet life of 
the Virginia mountaineers with plans for a railroad into the back country. 
Sylvia Sidney is the lass he sends to 
the city to get educated. Henry Fonda 
plays the rôle of a sturdy back country 
man, third corner of the inevitable tri-
gle. How Sylvia acquires polish while 
Fred reverts to more primitive life is 
an old story but it receives brilliant 
treatment in the capable hands of Henry 
Hathaway.

The whole crew revealed an amazing 
respect for Hathaway, who had to as-
sume a sort of "slave driver" rôle be-
cause of the tremendous production costs 
that mounted higher every day. They 
liked him because he was genuine and 
sincere, and because he had worked his 
way up from a prop job to a director of 
westerns. Subsequently he turned out several hit pictures, with Lives of a 
Bengal Lancer topping his efforts to date.

FONDA'S CLOSE ESCAPE from death came through a very common and 
dangerous practice. He had just driven in to the Peter Pan Club, four miles 
from location. The temperature was well 
below freezing and his car had no anti-
freeze in the radiator. So Henry closed the garage doors, got back into the car, 
turned on the radio and ran the motor 
at slow speed to warm up the garage. 
We'll let him tell you the rest of it: 
"I sat there listening to the music," 
Henry said. "Then I began feeling a bit 
drowsy. I thought it was because I had 
been having a pretty active day on lo-
cation. If I hadn't suddenly felt nause-
ated, it might never had occurred to me 
that I was about to become a victim of 
carbon monoxide poisoning I hadn't
even noticed the noxious exhaust fumes. "Luckily, it came to me with a loud mental bang. For one brief instant I was scared silly. It took real effort to shut off the motor and grope my way out of the place. But I reached fresh air just in time and soon got over the effects of the fumes."

There were two principal locations for the films. One was at a small lake just over the hill from Big Bear. Here they built a rustic saw mill with a huge wooden water wheel. It's a semi-practical structure, and after the company is through shooting, the dam watchman will alter it to a home for himself. The prop department brought along a flock of ducks, a half dozen geese, from the city pound (all of them found homes among the crew members in short order), several doves, a cow or two, a herd of mules, and a lumbering scoop shovel mounted on caterpillar wheels.

- The second location was more isolated.

A one-way dirt road led six miles up over mountain tops and narrow passes to Moon Ridge, 8,000 feet above sea level. It undoubtedly was the original home of cold winds and unearthly temperatures. Here on Moon Ridge, with eternity all around the railroad was built into the "Virginia" mountains, and here too was the Lonesome Pine, standing alone by itself among wind-swept boulders. To the east was the desert, with Palm Springs basking beyond one's sight. To the north was Mount Grayback, its sides glistening with snow. To the west, beyond the next high point, was Hollywood, 140 miles away. At sunset you could catch the rays playing on the Pacific Ocean, and after dark you could see the lights gleaming in Los Angeles.

Hathaway's job, along with his color expert, was to get the most out of the natural surroundings. They added in one whole scene just to catch a picture of a berry bush glistening with icicles.

- When it came time to catch a scene of Fonda feeding the ducks in the lake, the fowl turned temperamental and adjourned to the corner furthest from the old mill. Ten minutes was spent trying to drive them back to the proper spot.

"Wouldn't Mr. Wanger fret if he saw the delay!" a cameraman's assistant said. More time passed. An airplane roared in overhead. The ducks came in at last, only to swim away again. A man took after them in a rowboat while others pelted rocks in their path.

Then it happened. Producer Walter Wanger walked around the bend in the road just in time to see practically every member of the crew diligently heaving rocks at the ducks. He grinned like a kid and joined in. The ducks ducked. They dodged. They back-watered. They protested audibly. But the crew was not to be denied, and the scene was finally caught without a human or duck casualty.

And where did Mr. Wanger come from? Hollywood, of course. In 38 minutes, aboard that airplane that had just roared overhead, two hours later he was back in Hollywood. That's the way Wanger operates.

It will be a good idea to keep your eye on The Trail. We have an idea it may lead the whole industry into a new and startling panorama of color. And even if it doesn't, it cannot miss being a grand picture full of beautiful scenery.

---

Reduce your WAIST
THREE INCHES
AND HIPS
IN TEN DAYS

With the
PERFOLASTIC GIRDLE
or it won't cost
you one cent!

"Why Jean! What a
gorgeous figure, how did
you get on so thin?"

"I read an ad of
the Perfola-astic Co.
and sent for them
FREE holder."

"They actually
allowed me to wear
the Perfola-astic for
10 days on trial..."

"In a very short time I
had reduced my hips
9 inches and
my weight 50 pounds."

"Jean, that's wonderful,
I'll send for my girdle
today!"

You Can TEST the
PERFOLASTIC GIRDLE and BRASSIERE
For 10 DAYS at our expense!

We WANT YOU to try the
Perfola-astic Girdle and Uplift Brassiere.
Test them for yourself for 10 days absolutely FREE. Then, if you have not reduced at least 3 inches around waist and hips, they will cost you nothing!

THE MASSAGE-LIKE ACTION REDUCES QUICKLY, EASILY and SAFELY.

The massage-like action of these famous Perfola-astic Reducing Garments takes the place of months of tiring exercises. It removes surplus fat and stimulates the body once more into energetic health.

KEEPS YOUR BODY COOL AND FRESH.

The ventilating perforations allow the skin pores to breathe normally. The inner surface of the Perfola-astic is a delightfully soft, satined fabric, especially designed to wear next to the body. It does away with all irritation, chafing and discomfort, keeping your body cool and fresh at all times. A special adjustable back allows for perfect fit as inches disappear.

The Perfola-astic Girdle and Brassiere knead away the fat at only those places where you want to reduce, in order to regain your youthful slimness. Beware of reducing agents that take the weight off the entire body... for a scrawny neck and face are as unattractive as a too-fat figure.

SEND FOR 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER.

You can prove to yourself quickly and definitely whether or not this very efficient girdle and brassiere will reduce you. You do not need to risk one penny... try them for 10 days... at our expense.

Don't wait any longer... act today!

PERFOLASTIC, Inc.
41 East 42nd St., Dept. 73, NEW YORK, N. Y.
Without obligation on our part, please send me FREE booklet describing and illustrating the new Perfola-astic Girdle and Brassiere, also sample of perforated rubber and particulars of your 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Name

Address

City

State

PERFOLASTIC OFFER

The Coupon or send Name and Address on Post Card.
"I know now why HOLD-BOBS are accepted by Hollywood. The movie camera "picks up" those stragglies ends that mar an otherwise perfect picture," says charming Ruth Martin Chrustka of Chicago.

Miss Chrustka was given a screen test recently, in the nationwide Search for Talent sponsored by Universal Pictures, HOLD-BOB Bob Pins, Motion Picture and Screen Play.

An attractive, well-groomed hairdress is just as important to a movie star as her make-up or clothes. That is why hold-bobs have been chosen by Hollywood as the only bob pin that will keep their hairdos lovely at all times.

You, too, can have the lovely, well-groomed coiffure of the movie stars by using hold-bobs—the only bob pin with these exclusive, patented features: small, round, invisible heads that cannot show in the hair, smooth, round points that cannot scratch the scalp, flexible tapered legs, one side crimped, which hold the hair securely in place, and——only hold-bobs come in all colors to match every shade of hair.

Look for the name hold-bobs. It is your assurance that your coiffure will be lovely always. Try hold-bobs today.

Final winners of the Search for Talent will be announced shortly.

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MFG. CO.
Sal B. Goldberg, Pres.
1918-36 Prairie Avenue, Dept. F-36
Chicago, Illinois

HOLD-BOBS are available everywhere . . . they're easily identified by the Gold and Silver Metal Foil Cards. Also sold under the brand name of BOB-ETTES.

The Hollywood Magazine's special train promises the most thrilling trip of an entire lifetime to America's most colorful and glamorous city!

How would you like to visit Hollywood on your vacation this summer, and actually get to see the inside of a famous movie studio? Thousands of tourists annually flock to film-land, but few indeed ever see the exclusive side of the studio gates—but you can do it if you join Hollywood Magazine's economical Movieland Tour of 1936, the second annual vacation trip to the land of sunshine and stars!

Shirley Temple's home studio—the famous 20th Century-Fox company—will be your host this summer. A big special train will be made up in Chicago and begin the exciting adventure July 19. You will get to see the colorful Northwest, with stops in the twin cities of Minneapolis and St. Paul, Yellowstone Park and Seattle. From the Pacific Northwest the train will swing down the coast, visiting San Francisco before arriving in America's most unusual town, Hollywood.

In FIlmland the Movieland Tour will make its headquarters at the Roosevelt Hotel on Hollywood Boulevard, with a grand round of entertainment scheduled to make every minute of the stay in Hollywood an exciting experience.

Stars you have always wanted to see will actually be . . . [Continued on page 55]
MEET THE QINTS

Hollywood’s Five Star Feature—
The World’s Greatest Sister Act

by GENE LORTON

Millions of Women went wild over Valentino when he appeared in The Four Horsemen and the nation absolutely raved about The Three Little Pigs, a couple of years ago. But not even Garbo receives the worship or excites the curiosity of the world, half as much as do Hollywood’s five new movie stars, the Dionne quintuplets, Yvonne, Annette, Cecile, Emilie and Marie. More than half a million men, women and children did not come to Hollywood in 1935 to see Garbo but that many did drive out of their way to see the quints.

The five little movie stars will appear in a picture called Country Doctor. The story is not that of Dr. Dafoe but it might be his or that of a number of thousands of other rural practitioners. Will Rogers was said to be preparing to play the leading rôle, Doctor Luke, when he met his untimely end. As a result, Jean Hersholt, veteran of more than 450 films, will get the part. There are other people in the cast but the five Dionne quintuplets will be the center of attraction.

Volumes have been written about these amazing babies. This is the story of how they became movie stars and how they behaved, not as movie stars, but as all normal, healthy babies do, while the camera was turning. But you will not only see the quints, in person on the screen, you will hear them, their baby prattle and their musical laughter. And you will also hear them hum as their nurse sings to them in French!

It All Began when a Chicago newspaper man named Charles Blake got an idea. He put it into story form and submitted it to a Hollywood studio only to have it turned down. But astute Darryl Zanuck saw its possibilities at once and 20th Century-Fox sent Mr. Blake a fat check.

Since it was impossible to bring the babies to Hollywood, Hollywood went to them—Henry King, the director, Jean Hersholt, Cameraman, Dan Clark, and several other necessary people to shoot the pictures. Now, Hollywood’s reputation had reached even into the hospital home of the quints and Doctor Dafoe was beset by the fear of a gang of roughnecks who swilled gin and broke up furniture and perhaps even stuck pins in babies. Before he at last agreed to permit them to be filmed—and his word is law—he had first to be assured that Hollywood folk were not, as bad as painted.

When the picture people at last arrived in Callander, it was a bright sunny Canadian day. The temperature was 15 below zero. Accustomed to Hollywood’s salubrious climate, they sought warm places to go and were amazed to find the five laughing little Dionne babies, out on the sun-porch, getting the air! They even let them sit out there, warmly clad to be sure, when it was 20 to 25 below and they love it. No mother could take the excellent and loving care of these famous five, especially when she has five other children, that Dr. Dafoe and the quint’s nurses, Miles Lamoureux and Leroux do. And the children love them all. Jean Hersholt, when he first appeared in screen make-up, so closely resembled Dr. Dafoe that the five quints gurgled with glee but gave Mr. Hersholt sour looks when his voice and dietion revealed that he was not their idol.

DIONNE BOX SCORE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Baby</th>
<th>Weight at Birth</th>
<th>Weight During Filming</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Yvonne</td>
<td>2 lbs. 6 oz.</td>
<td>23 lbs. 4 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annette</td>
<td>2 lbs. 4 oz.</td>
<td>23 lbs. 3 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cecile</td>
<td>2 lbs. 1 oz.</td>
<td>22 lbs. 10 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Emilie</td>
<td>1 lb. 13 oz.</td>
<td>22 lbs. 2 oz.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Marie</td>
<td>1 lb. 10 oz.</td>
<td>19 lbs. 9 oz.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Age at filming: 19 months.
Approximate range for most children: 22 to 25 lbs.

—Photo World Copyright by NEA Service
Here’s the way these amazing quintuplets will look in The Country Doctor. Dorothy Peterson plays the role of the nurse. Jean Hersholt doubles for Dr. Dafoe.

The sound recording apparatus had to be placed in the basement because the nursery was too small. Only the director, one cameraman, one electrician and the two players who appear in scenes with the quints were ever allowed in the room. All of them, except, of course, Jean Hersholt and Dorothy Peterson who is film nurse, had to wear gauze masks. Doctor Dafoe was taking no chance of a stray Hollywood germ lighting on his babies.

“No one can identify them from a photograph,” Mr. Hersholt told me upon his return, “and although there is a great resemblance, each seems to have a different personality. Emilie seems to have a smaller face than the rest and makes eyes at every man who comes in the room. She’s a natural flirt. Yvonne is supposed to be the most vivacious and Annette more appeal. Cecile is the humorist of the bunch. I believe that Yvonne weighs most and they all [Continued on page 56]
When FREDRIC MARCH Got Spanked

It was a long trail down to the woodshed, but that's how this romantic star moved toward fame!

by BARBARA BARRY

Up the Shady street, of a summer's afternoon, flounced Miss Elmira Trott (the name will do as well as any other). Mad as "hope" she was. And — sniff! — good reason, too!

One hand clutched a black umbrella, and the other, the reasonably clean ear of a grotesquely attired youngster who squirmed protestingly at every step.

Pausing only long enough to renew her grip on the unhappy young gentleman's ear, Miss Trott turned up the walk leading to a modest residence, and, resting her umbrella against the porch rail, she turned the bell imperatively.

"Missus Bickel!" she announced acidly to the woman who appeared in the doorway, "somethin's got to be done! This young 'un of yours was spin' me agin, just like t'other day! Right across from my own house he was paradin' . . . flippin' and twitchin' that Sunday black silk o' yours . . . bold as brass! I ain't goin' to stand for it, Missus Bickel. I don't have to, and I won't!"

"Freddie!" Missus Bickel eyed the bedraggled Sunday black silk, tangle dustily about the feet of her obstreperous offspring. She wasn't surprised. Freddie had been dragged home before—and by bigger and better citizens than Miss Trott. Punishment seemed useless but . . . "I'll tend to him!" she promised the indignant lady (?) "Freddie! Come in here!" and, reaching out, she relieved Miss Trott of her handful of ear.

Grlimly, she marched our apologetic Freddie down the familiar path to the woodshed.

"I'm sorry, ma . . . Aw, gosh, ma . . . we was just havin' fun!"

"Fun!" the woodshed door slammed behind them with an unrelenting bang. "You've ruined my Sunday black silk! . . . I'll teach you to 'ape' folks . . . !"

But Freddie Bickel—Freddie March, to you—didn't have to be taught. The art of mimicry was a natural gift. A gift that was, in later years, to win him an award from the Academy of Arts and Sciences for a masterful bit of 'apin' in Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, and put his name at the very top of the movie roster.

However, the harassed Missus Bickel could hardly be expected to recognize budding genius in the apparently incorrigible Freddie. Sunday black silks were few and far between, and the woodshed interludes became more and more frequent.

But, our hero didn't mind too much. One becomes more or less calloused, after a certain amount of punishment. And spinach is . . . [Continued on page 54]
Together they give their greatest in Damon Runyon's story of rollicking and exciting adventure!

VICTOR McLAGLEN
Freddie BARTHOLOMEW

IN

PROFESSIONAL SOLDIER

Timely as a radio news flash! Tender as a big brother's love! Thrilling as a machine-gun's rat-tat-tat! Uproarious and romantic as only a Damon Runyon yarn can be!

with

GLORIA STUART • CONSTANCE COLLIER
MICHAEL WHALEN • C. HENRY GORDON

A DARRYL F. ZANUCK
TWENTIETH CENTURY PRODUCTION

Presented by Joseph M. Schenck
Associate Producer Raymond Griffith • Directed by Tay Garnett
Jean Harlow’s

She’s blown her role of blonde bombshell to a thousand pieces in a daring change of personality!

by KATHARINE HARTLEY

May be it’s just a whim, or maybe it symbolizes the end of the party girl era; whatever the reason, Jean Harlow has gambled everything in an astonishing change of personality and appearance! She’s not as hey-de-ho as she once was. She is grooming herself for more substantial, deeper roles! And her famous platinum blonde locks are gone!

Perhaps Jean Harlow is thinking of Clara Bow, the famous “It” girl whose zooming star flashed over the moon, and vanished away in gleaming stardust. Perhaps Jean thinks that she can’t go on forever being America’s favorite Night Club Girl, smiling and dimpling her way into your heart. Or perhaps she is just tired of a hectic existence that has more than once skyrocketed her across the front pages of the nation’s newspapers.

Let’s take the question to Jean and find out.

When I tell you that Jean has changed, I am sincere when I say it isn’t just the color of her hair. True, she has abandoned the platinum blondeness for a soft blondish brown—brownette, they call it. But the change goes deeper than that.

And in talking to Jean, one gradually learns that the new facets to her personality spring from one main metamorphosis—a driving will from within her beautiful body that from now on everything shall be different!

And, as Jean said herself, tapping her bold, broad forehead, “It’s all something that has taken place here! Outward changes, if there are any, are merely a result of a change in my own thinking process.

“As I try to analyze it, I think this change must have started to come about last summer, when mother and I, for the first time in our lives, were separated for a long period of time. (Even when I was at boarding school, she was always within calling distance). But last summer my grandmother in Kansas City, became ill, and naturally mother wanted to go to her at once, and I wanted her to go. I wanted to go too, but I was working at the time and couldn’t.

“After she had gone, I suddenly realized how helpless I was without her. I had been counting on her for so long to help me over every little bump, and the big ones too, that now I was lost. Then there had always been her warm hug, and her words of encouragement when I needed them. And now there was no one for me to lean on. No one, unless possibly myself! The thought shook me and made me come to—and face facts. And the most important
DANGEROUS GAMBLE

thing I realized was that while mother had always been my best friend, and like another girl to me. I had always been the daughter—always running to her for comfort and reassurance, and advice and guidance, like any daughter. Yet on the other hand, I had been making my way professionally in the world for a number of years, standing on my own two feet, fighting my way, on my own, at the studio. Why wasn't I like that at home? Was it because I had grown up so fast on one side of me, that the other side had lagg'd behind? Then, all in a flash, I knew that I wanted to develop self-sufficiency in my personal life, as well as in my professional one.

"It's funny..." Jean grinned to herself, a nice honest grin. "It's funny, how once you make up your mind to a thing, you must find some expression for the new thought, right away, in some way—no matter how. I wanted to show myself that I could handle the reins of my own life, and my own house—so I had the kitchen repainted! Mother had been running everything so perfectly, that the kitchen was the only thing I could discover that needed improvement!" Jean laughed aloud merrily now.

"The next thing I did was to take over the job of planning menus, while mother was away. Little by little, I began to feel that my house was really part of my responsibility, and I liked it. I decided if I liked that responsibility, I might like another. So, later in the fall, after mother had returned, I startled her one day by announcing that now I was the man of the family, and as man of the family, I'd look after the finances, the household budget, and my own expenditures. And what's more, right then and there, I put myself on an allowance!"

"Was mother upset? You mean, because I was intruding in what she might have considered her territory? Oh, no, not a bit of it—and you don't know my mother or you wouldn't have asked that question. I'm really sorry you don't, too, because you'd love her. She was delighted! Oh, I know a lot of mothers conscientiously, or unconsciously, try to keep their sons and daughters from growing up and becoming self-sufficient, but that's not my mother at all. She has really always looked forward to the day when we'd become two women friends together, not just 'mother and baby.' And I know that day has come. Now she leans on me just as often as I used to lean on her, and when a problem arises we discuss it sensibly and sanely and analytically, and I have the happy feeling that I can be of almost as much help to her, as she is to me."

I interrupted for a moment. "Tell me, Jean—with this growing-up process, have you developed any new ambitions in life?" And it was then that Jean said the truist, most thought-provoking thing I have ever heard a star say:

"Oh, no," she answered quickly. "I have fewer ambitions than I ever had. And I'm happier with the few." Then she leaned forward and explained earnestly. "You see, as a very young girl—that is most young girls, I suppose—I wanted and wished for so much, and dreamed of so many triumphs for myself, and dreamed of myself traveling to so many far places, in the far distant future, that I was missing a lot of the simple everyday happiness right here.

"I've discovered that too many ambitions breed discontent. Besides, chasing a lot of rainbows scatters your energies, so that you never even capture one. It's difficult to explain, but I guess now I've got myself 'settled.' I know now that the one thing I want to do is to have better roles on the screen, and to do better by them, and to live my personal life calmly and maturely. I'm not going to 'flirt' with ideas any more. If I have what I think is a good one, I'm going to carry it through. "It was that way about my hair. For a long time I've wanted to change the color of my hair. But when I mentioned it at the studio, I was persuaded against it. My platinum hair had helped make me famous, they said. Better leave well enough alone. But then came my 'turning point'—that day when mother left and I faced myself alone. And as I knew I was putting my youthful gay platinum blonde personality behind me, so I..."

[Continued on page 70]

Your command postcard dictates the contents of our magazine! Write now, naming your favorite

The Command Story

Here's Jean Harlow with her new brownette-style hair, as she appears in Wife vs Secretary. Director Clarence Brown, Jean, Myrna Loy, Clark Gable seem happy!

MARCH, 1936
THE GIRL from the other side of TOWN

Looking back across the track, lovely Ruby Keeler grows reminiscent in this sparkling story of yesterday

by VIRGINIA WOOD

"I'm glad I was raised on the wrong side of town!" Ruby Keeler said this very seriously. She looked directly at me. I noticed that she had very round blue eyes and long black lashes.

"Living on 'the other side of the tracks' helps prepare you for the hard knocks when they come along," she continued. "You have to fight for everything you get, on the East Side of New York, and you've got to learn to take it."

As I sat opposite her at the luncheon table, listening to these words of wisdom and frankness, I couldn't help but contrast this calm, smiling youngster with some of the so-called society belles I'd met in the film city—capitalizing on their backgrounds—frantically trying to buy their way to stardom—but in most instances getting no further than extras. Wealth and family connections count for very little in this business of making pictures. Looking back over the stars who have been most successful, you'll find that most of them had pretty much of a struggle to reach the top. They've all had to learn the lesson that Ruby was taught, when she lived, as a child, on "the wrong side of the tracks."

"I don't know why people always think everyone on the East Side is tough and hard-boiled," Ruby went on. "A lot of the families there are really very nice. They haven't much money, but they have an awful lot of fun. It was a swell place to grow up. I wouldn't have had it any other way."

• Looking Across the table at the small girl who was Ruby Keeler, with her delicate features, the long, slender fingers of her hands and the nice sweep of her hair-line, I decided she belonged to one of the "nicer" families.

"And my mother was always so swell," she said softly, with a far-away look in her eyes. "She taught us so much while we were growing up there. She was always impressing on us that we weren't any better than anyone else, no matter what we did. There are plenty of times when a young girl needs that kind of advice, I can tell you."

"We always did things 'together,' when I was a kid. Mother used to tell us, from the time we were born, that there was to be no favoritism. There were six of us—until recently" (her voice broke a little; I remembered they'd lost a sister this last year—Anna May. None of them will ever quite get over it).

"Of course, we used to scare my mother to death," she brightened. "We always used to play in the street, you know. We didn't have a yard. I used to love to skate and play tag and baseball with the rest of the kids. One of our favorite games was to put on our skates, hold hands and hitch on behind some car or wagon. Good, it was thrilling! I broke my arm once, and mother took my skates away."

"I think that must have been where I learned to love sports. To this day, I'd rather watch a ball game, a good fight or a game of tennis than anything else. I don't play much myself, though—except golf. I think I'd rather be a really good golfer than an actress. I play every time I get a chance, but I'm not very good.

• I Had A Mental picture of that Keeler home on the East Side of New York, with its [Continued on page 68]
THEY ALL WANT
to steal my husband!
says MRS. CROSBY

You'd like to be a crooner's wife?
Not with a thousand dizzy dames
flitting around your fireside!

by WHITNEY WILLIAMS

The Scene Opens in the Crosby hotel
suite in New York. Dixie Lee,girlish
and slender and clad in light blue
pajamas, is lying at her ease on a satin-
upholstered chaise longue, turning the
pages of a fashion magazine. The tele-
phone tinkles.
"Hello," comes a dulcet voice over
the wire. "I would like to talk with Mrs.
Crosby."
"This is Mrs. Crosby. Who's speaking,
please?"
"It doesn't matter, dearie"... the
voice fairly drips with honey, now...
"I just want to tell you that I'm going
to take your husband away from you,
so watch out!"

With a sigh, Dixie hangs up the French
receiver. Nothing new is this for the
beautiful blonde spouse of the screen's
most famous crooning star. She must
pay the penalty for being wedded to
Bing Crosby!
So you'd love to be a crooner's wife...
Ladies, you don't know the half of
it... if you chance to be among those
millions who hold this thought. Even
in your wildest dreams you couldn't pos-
sibly conjure up... or be letting
yourself in for if you might realize
this ambition. Only the "better-half" of
a popular crooner can understand fully
the grief such a position entails... and
she doesn't like to dwell upon it too freely.

This Is A MOST unusual case, you
say. Granted it is... but still it hap-
pened to Dixie when she and Bing vis-
ited the eastern metropolis last summer.
That particular experience never oc-
curred before... but others just as try-
ing and just as alarming have dogged her
footsteps almost from the moment she
became Mrs. Bing Crosby.

There was the time Bing was making a
personal appearance tour in the east.
Dixie smiles when she narrates this
episode, but how many wives are there
who would accept the circumstances with
the philosophical calm that Dixie views
such incidents!
"We had been out for dinner," Dixie
twinkled, "and when we returned to the
theatre we went directly to the dress-
ing room.
"Bing went in first, to switch on the
light. But just as he reached for the
switch a girl jumped from out of the
darkness and threw her arms around
his neck, before he knew what was
happening.

• "If You Could have seen Bing's
worker face! It was a study in
embarrassment and
consternation. By his
time, of course, he had
touched the switch and flooded
the room with light. Before
she could say a word, Bing shoved
the girl out of the room and dropped
into a chair, throwing me an appeal-
ing look. I couldn't help but scream
with laughter."

On another occasion, we were returning
home from the east. When the waiter
brought our luncheon, not only the
waiter entered the room but two attrac-
tive girls dressed in the heights of fashion
scurried in after him. They insisted
upon remaining for a while and talking,
demanding Bing's autograph and picture
and also that he sing for them.

On the same train, we heard a woman
cry, "Fire!" out in the companionway.
Without thinking, I opened the door...
and there stood a smiling blonde-headed
girl, pretty as a picture, who pushed her
way past me and rushed over to Bing."
Ladies... could you take it?

• Arriving home, a short time later
Dixie heard Bing's car enter the
driveway and went out to greet him. Be-
fore she reached the door, however, she
heard a commotion outside and then a
girl's voice raised in pleading.
The sight that met her eyes was in-
deed a strange spectacle, one which
would have filled the average wife with
strange misgivings. There was Bing back-
ing away from the car, while a girl
stood up in the rumble seat with arms
out-stretched, begging that Bing lift her
down.
"I just had to meet Bing," the girl told
Dixie, hysterically, when the latter joined
her husband, "so I hid in the rumble seat
when he parked his car on the Boule-
vard and here I am. Please, Mrs. Crosby,
don't send me away without at least his
autograph. The girls back in Chicago
would never forgive me if I came home
and said I had met Bing and then didn't
get his autograph."

"One night, the [Continued on page 73]

March, 1936

Above, Dixie Lee as you see her in pictures,
quite different from the role she plays as
Mrs. Crosby, keeper of the crooner. Lower
photo shows the Crosbys at a preview

—Photo by Charles Rhodes
PITY POOR PENNY
on the Fanny Brice diet

Here's a sure way to reduce—if you can survive the uproar!

by SARA HAMILTON

When a certain Hollywood reporter discovered Ann Pennington had lost fifteen pounds between Sunday afternoon and the Beverly Wilshire hotel, she madly rushed out to get the details.

"How?" she gasped, her notebook posed. With a tiny white hand, limp from the ordeal, Ann waved in the direction of her pal in crime.

Fanny Brice.

"Live with Fanny while she's making a movie," Ann sighed, "and you'll lose all you ever had."

Fanny grinned. Which is practically the same thing as a new moon turning up for dear life at both corners.

"Flatterer," Fanny replied, both eyes turning in and right out again. "Kidder. Always clowning. Now me, I'm the more serious type." And the confused reporter, convinced that both of them were nutty, dashed away.

Ah, had she only stayed! You see, when Hollywood decided to paint a motion picture of the late Florenz Ziegfeld, famous Follies producer, the burning question of the moment was, who was to play who in the great galaxy of stars that had marched down the years of this man's life and paraded behind the footlights of the great Ziegfeld Follies.

One person everyone agreed on. Nobody could play Fanny Brice but Fanny Brice. Two Fannys in one generation would be almost too much.

Back in New York, when Fanny heard the news, she dashed over to Ann Pennington, seized the former little Follies dancer who had once paralyzed bald-headed row, and they were off. Clear off, a lot of people thought.

● Somehow No One had thought of Ann playing the role of Ann, the dancer, but Fanny. And even after they arrived in Hollywood they weren't at all sure Ann could play the rôle. A little too heavy for the screen, they told her.

"I'll fix it. I'll fix it." Fanny promised, waving her long, comical arms. "Have no fear. When you're ready for Penny she'll look like an inflated dollar and you can keep the change." And so it began. Fanny's reduction of Ann Pennington to a sylph.

The way it was accomplished was simply unbelievable. Fanny's worries simply tore the pounds off Penny like a blast of dynamite. Fanny worried about everything. "They want me to play myself," she moaned, "and I don't know who me am. No, that doesn't sound right. I mean, what do I look like? No, don't tell me. I gotta good idea. But what am I like? No, don't tell me that, either. In my nervous condition I couldn't bear it.

Nervously, she paced up and down their hotel suite while Ann looked on with wide-eyed amazement at the spectacle of the sure and finished actress, Fanny Brice, being worried over a rôle.

● And The Wailing went on. Here was something for Ann to lose weight over.

In the meantime a diet for Ann had been sketched up and no hen with a chick fused more than Fanny did with Ann's reducing. It was lamb chop with tomatoes and a glass of orange juice or grapefruit juice afterwards [Continued on page 47]

HOLLYWOOD
NEXT TIME Donald Woods goes about at odd hours in turtle neck sweater, unpressed trousers and tennis sneakers, he'll be sure to have documentary identifications with him.

Thus garbed, Don had an amusing tussle with John Law on his way to the studio one morning. Woods parked his car, an expensive model, at Cahuenga and Sunset, where Mrs. Woods was to pick it up later, and started for the bus station at Hollywood boulevard.

Suddenly a police radio car drew along side, and two officers demanded to know who he was, where he was, where he was going and, if he owned the car, why he was parking it miles from the studio. Not satisfied with his replies, they asked him to "get in!" and drove to the studio.

After the gateman assured the police that Don was no auto thief, the police started away—but not until the actor thanked them for the three mile lift to the studio!

Grace Moore: Business Expert

We HAVE JUST heard a marvelous story about Grace Moore, one that demonstrates how and why she is going to retire with a nice life income. Once upon time, not many years ago, Grace was financially very flat. No more, and here's another good reason why: A gentleman representing an English concern flew to Hollywood. His object: to get Grace Moore to make ten electrical transcriptions at almost a fabulous price.

The famous diva was under the weather. She refused to see the agent. Days passed. Miss Moore was fully recovered. She knew the agent was being urged to return home as quickly as possible, but always alert to drive a shrewd bargain, Miss Moore still refused to see him.

Came the day when the agent was ordered home. The word reached Singer Moore. She sent for the agent, drove home a hard bargain hinged on his anxiety to plane eastward. The result: only six recordings at twice the original price!

The bewildered agent accepted her counter offer in a rush, then grabbed the nearest plane for the east. You can depend on it that Grace Moore will retire with sufficient funds for old age! She's a good model for the whole colony.
Fred MacMurray—Yesterday's Forgotten Man

Fred MacMurray is still afraid that Paramount is going to give him back to the Indians. He still feels that he has not yet made good in pictures and that he might, at any time, be released from his contract.

There is about as much chance of Ernst Lubitsch, the Big Boss of Paramount letting Fred MacMurray get away from him as there is of M-G-M ordering Garbo to stay off the lot of Twentieth Century-Fox or giving Shirley Temple her walking papers. But when I asked Fred when he and Lillian Lamont, his girl friend, intend to be married, he said:

"Not until I'm sure of my future in pictures. I might have to go back to playing a saxophone again. Sure, we are planning to get married, just as soon as I'm sure I'm set."

Imagine, if you can, a fellow like that! But the truth is that Fred MacMurray's rise to fame has been so sudden and so entirely unexpected, that he has to pinch himself to see if he is really making pictures opposite Carole Lombard, Claudette Colbert, Hepburn and Sylvia Sidney. The studio does not let him know that every week brings threatening letters from irate MacMurray fans who want more Mac-

Murray films but he does know that his fan mail is increasing by leaps and bounds.

If ever a man was secure as to his film future, it is this same tall, dark Scotch lad. Every studio in town tries to borrow him. The screen's most famous feminine stars stomp their number threes and demand Fred Mac-Murray as their leading man. We talked to him on the set of The Trail Of The Lonesome Pine and our next question was, what was he going to do with his money?

"Build a Bel-Air mansion with a swimming pool and buy a stable of race horses? Fred grinned.

"Not me! I am Scotch, you know. Money does not seem to make much difference in things. I have more suits than I did when I played in a band and that's about all."

Does he get a big kick and a thrill out of working with the big and glamorous stars? Not much.

"They are all very nice to me," he told me, "but it isn't really much of a thrill."

- Hollywood Goes after most of its star material, to the stage, the college dramatic clubs and a score of other sources but as Mohammed went to the mountain, when the...

[Continued on page 64]
MY DAUGHTER

Virginia Bruce

by

Mrs. BRIGGS

as told to

Harmony Haynes

Telling an intensely human story of Virginia Bruce’s life, her mother, Mrs. Margaret Briggs, gives you an insight into the lovely blonde’s amazing picture career.

Before Virginia was born, I remember having only one wish concerning her. It was a very silly, very feminine little wish. I wanted my little girl to have curly hair. I never prayed that she might be beautiful or talented or unusual in any way but she must have curls!

However, after she arrived and I carefully studied her dreamy eyes and delicate features, I decided that God knew best when he gave her straight hair.

Right from the very first, Virginia was a good baby, always smiling and cooing, never crying or ill. I do not recall her ever being seriously ill in all her life.

Virginia was born in Minneapolis, Minnesota, but by the time she was a year old we had returned to my home town of Fargo, North Dakota, where my husband engaged in the insurance business. The winters were cold and stormy, the summers hot and dry, but winter or summer, Virginia was an outdoor girl. She had her little sled and made good use of it. She loved to build snowmen and roll snowballs. Often I felt that the cold was too much for such a tiny child but she would only laugh and insist that she was “warm as toast.”

In the summer she was ready to tumble into bed as soon as she came in the house. In the winter, when the evenings were long, she was content with her pencil and scratch pads. It wasn’t long before a few childish scratches on the paper began to take form and before she was school age, she was well on the way toward being a good little artist.

A few years after Virginia was born, her baby brother arrived. Like all parents, we wondered if she would be jealous and took extra pains to see that she wasn’t neglected or her feelings injured. We might have saved ourselves the trouble. Virginia was bursting with joy and pride. She called him her “butter baby” — it was the nearest she could come to saying “baby brother.”

Somehow she thought that the baby belonged to her right along with her dolls and other toys. She began mothering him and looking after him in every possible way. As soon as he was old enough to be introduced to snowmen, Virginia took care of the introductions. He was never a “nuisance” or a “bother” to her as so many little brothers are to so many little girls.

As soon as Virginia could stretch her little fingers enough to cover a few keys on the piano, we started giving her lessons. She enjoyed the study and was a good pupil, never having to be coaxed into practicing. Because of her school work, her play time and her music, I never forced housework upon her. But that didn’t prevent her from forcing it upon herself. She particularly liked sewing of any kind. When there was nothing to mend, she would embroider and she did lovely work. I often protested that the time spent on sewing might better be spent on the piano but Virginia arranged her day so that she had her required hours of practice and still had time to sew.

[Continued on page 86]
Frocks for Springtime

If you would like to make your own spring clothes here are some costume suggestions from Mona Barrie that will delight you—

By MARIAN RHEA

You Would be glamorous, be yourself. . . . Not just the latest fashion, but your fashion is important; not just the season’s newest clothes, but your clothes. . . .

This is the fashion gospel of one of the most fascinating of the screen’s newcomers—Mona Barrie of the black hair and grey-blue eyes and skin as fair as the “gardenia-petal” complexion of Snow White in the fairy tale.

During these early spring days, Mona has been giving her attention to clothes which will definitely suggest that winter is over, and yet will appear mindful of the fact that the weather in March is a very uncertain quantity.

But even though she has selected things that are conservatively dark and yet boast a definite touch of spring, she has never for one instant overlooked her conviction that clothes are a definite means of adorning and enhancing one’s own particular type.

Fair skin, grey-blue eyes and black hair invite contrast, and so Mona, considering the variety of colors that are fashionable this spring, is wearing a good deal of dark blue.

■ BELIEVING, Too, That if one is young and has, to use her own words, “even a moderate assortment of good looks,” the plainer the costume, the better, she has chosen a very simple ensemble of dark blue sheer crêpe for her Number One street outfit. There is a belted dress with becoming double collar of dark blue taffeta (underneath) and ecru linen (on top) tied with ribbon that has been folded down the center in a clever fashion whim. A jacket with matching cuffs, also ribbon tied, completes the picture.

A Screen Star pattern has been drafted from this smart outfit and is available through Hollywood’s pattern service for 25 cents, in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years and 36, 38 and 40-inches bust. You will like the plain, smart lines and will be interested, too, in the new, very short skirt—some 13 or 14 inches off the floor. The pattern number is 1678.

Mona wears with this costume blue accessories, featuring a wide, sauce-brimmed hat.

She has also [Continued on page 52]
HE MIGHT HAVE met her in the darkness of the night, knowing her only by her vibrant voice, and still, Greta Garbo’s stirring personality inevitably would have reached out and enveloped George Brent.

Kay Francis, Bette Davis, Ginger Rogers, Jean Muir, Ann Dvorak, Myrna Loy... these, the women in George Brent’s film life, have been numerous and all of them have affected him in their fashion. But when he met Garbo, he was simultaneously baffled and captivated by a strange, exotic woman who was his psychological opposite!

George Brent’s interest in Garbo began because of polo. The actress’s studio was preparing to shoot The Painted Veil. The script called for someone who could play polo as well as act. George got the role and the production got under way.

One day George met Greta Garbo on the set. She impressed him profoundly, just as she has impressed many others who have worked with her in productions. But there was something more this time, something about this exotic woman that troubled him when she was gone.

The film production went its usual routine. But out of the usual humdrum of studio activity whispers began to be heard. Glamorous Greta and George Brent had been seen strolling together—a most unusual thing. A car had whisked down the boulevard carrying the same two. They had been seen watching the sunset together... wasn’t this romance, then?

And then, quite suddenly, it was all over. The gossip died away into mere echoes. George Brent went his way, and Garbo went hers, and Hollywood resumed its usual calm surface.

But has George forgotten Garbo, the glamorous woman he wooed in The Painted Veil? Was he really interested in the Swedish actress, or was it all just a popular dream?

Of course he hasn’t forgotten Garbo, and for her he has only the highest praise.

He is As incapable as anyone of describing those qualities which make Greta Garbo supreme in the heights of motion picture... (Continued on page 58)
CONSPICUOUS NOSE SHINE!
CLOGGED PORES! FLOROUS TREAKS!
Millions of women combat all 3 with Luxor Moisture-Proof Powder

Ugly nose shine! Dirty yawning pores! Florous streaks! Don't tolerate them. Combat "conspicuous nose" trouble once and for all. Change to Luxor, the face powder that 6,000,000 women use to combat skin-moisture.

Because every face gives off skin moisture. That's a natural function of the skin, especially around the nose where glands are highly active and where skin moisture waits in each pore opening to mix with face powder. To cause shine, to clog pores, to make florous blotches—to make your nose conspicuous.

So change at once to Luxor. It's so moisture-proof that it won't even mix with water in a glass. Try it and see for yourself. Then try it on your face. Notice the fine moisture-proof protection it gives the skin—effective, attractive, lasting.

Luxor's many smart new shades are flattering with a natural effect. They are carefully blended to enhance skin tones. Luxor powder bears the Seal of Good Housekeeping because it is so pure and does everything we say.

Insist on Luxor by name and get

FABULOUS! 2 drams of French perfume
A generous flacon of La Richesse, a smart new inspiriting fragrance. An enchanting gift to win new friends for Luxor. Powder and perfume together for 55c, the price of Luxor powder alone. Insist on Luxor.

55c

Luxor

Coupon brings 4-piece make-up kit!

Luxor, Ltd., 1335 W. 31st StreetChicago, Illinois
Please send me your 4-piece make-up kit including generous amount of Luxor Moisture-Proof Powder, Luxor Rouge, Luxor Special Formula Cream and Luxor Hand Cream. Here is 10c to help cover mailing. (Offer not good in Canada. Check)

Powder: Rose Rachel White, # 6

Flesh #

Light #

Medium #

Tawny #

Flesh B

Rouge: Medium #

Light #

Honey #

Yellow #

Light #

Cream: 1 oz.

1 oz.

2 oz.

2 oz.

Do not mail if color not mentioned.

Fill in” the lips with camel's hair brush dipped in rouge for satiny finish

For Individualism—Accent Your Eyes and Lips

Here are some timely tips on face make-up you've been looking for—and they're authentic, too

by Ann Vernon

Extend brows at end by pencilling lightly, as Katherine DeMille demonstrates

Two NEW TRENDS in Hollywood make-up are less flamboyant mouths and more generous eyebrows.

These trends are indicative of the importance make-up experts place on the eyes and the mouth, and of their growing acceptance of the natural rather than the exotic.

I was never in favor of those absurd hairline eyebrows drawn with an eye-brow pencil. But make-up experts felt that brows of natural proportions would look bushy when photographed and would obscure the beauty of the eyes themselves, which are of primary importance in registering emotion and conveying an impression of beauty.

Lately, though, they've discovered they were wrong—that brows of moderate thickness provide a sort of frame for the eyes, add to the expressiveness of the face and lend a note of character... Have Joan Crawford's natural new brows obscured the beauty of her lovely eyes? Rather, they've emphasized it!

Katherine DeMille, with her own unshaved brows do the same thing for her large, dark, smouldering eyes, don't you agree?

In the photo where she is using an eye-brow pencil, Katherine is simply enhancing her brows to a trifle. That's something most of us should do—because our brows are rarely long enough to extend, as they should, beyond the outer corners of the eyes.

There's A TRICK in applying pencil so that it blends naturally with your brows... Choose a harmonizing shade of pencil and, instead of drawing a single, hard line, make several short slanting strokes, pressing lightly, and then blur these by brushing lightly with an eyebrow brush.

Most of us need to do a little pruning with tweezers to make the brow outline neat and smooth, of course (straggling hairs are never permissible), but it's best to do this plucking underneath the brows. Plenty of space between the eye and the brow makes the eyes seem larger.

Improper plucking causes hairs to grow stiffly in the wrong direction or breaks hairs off at the skin surface, causing dark spots; but if you use a good tweezers and use it correctly you won't have that trouble. Apply cream on the skin around the brows, then open the pores by placing hot, damp cloths on this area prior to plucking. Grasp each hair firmly with the tweezers and draw it out quickly, in the direction in which it grows—never "against the grain." The hair will come out easily, painlessly.

There's a grand pair of tweezers costing only 25 cents with scissors handles that enable you to get a firm, professional grip. An upward curve in the blades keeps your view of the plucking process unobstructed, making it still easier. The tweezers firm also makes another eye beauty aid that should be on the dressing table of every girl who hasn't naturally curly lashes. It's easy to use, quite harmless, and it gives the straightest, stubbiest lashes a curl that makes them seem twice as long, twice as devastating. It's only a dollar. To [Continued on page 72]
Boys can't be proud of a girl with pimply skin—

I'm sure Jim likes me—
yet he never takes me out anymore

...clears the skin
by clearing skin irritants
out of the blood

Don't let Adolescent Pimples keep your boy friend away

Pimples are all too common in the years that follow the beginning of adolescence—from about 13 to the age of 25, or even longer. Important glands develop and final growth takes place during this time. This causes disturbances throughout the body. The skin becomes oversensitive. Waste poisons in the blood irritate this sensitive skin, causing pimples.

Clear up these adolescent pimples—with Fleischmann's Yeast. This fresh yeast clears the skin irritants out of your blood. Pimples go. Your skin is fresh and smooth again...

Eat Fleischmann's Yeast 3 times a day, before meals—plain, or in a little water—until your skin clears. Start today!
Nurses tell of amazing benefits with "Wonder Cream"

If your skin is marred by large pores—Blackheads—pimples or any other skin irritation from external causes, here's good news! Thousands of women are successfully turning to famous Noxzema Medicated Skin Cream as an aid to healing and refining the skin—over 12,000,000 jars now used yearly.

Noxzema was first prescribed by doctors for relief of burns, eczema and similar skin troubles. Nurses discovered how wonderful it is for chapped hands and poor complexions.

HOW TO USE—Make this simple test. Apply Noxzema at night after removing make-up. Wash off in the morning with warm water. Then apply cold water or ice. Follow this with a light application of Noxzema as a protective foundation for powder. Do this for ten days and note the difference—see how much softer and finer your skin is—how much clearer. Noxzema is astringent, helps reduce large pores to exquisite fineness. Its gentle medication soothes most skin irritations and aids Nature in more quickly healing many disfiguring skin flaws.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER—Get a jar of Noxzema at any drug or department store. If your dealer can't supply you, send 15c for a generous 25c jar to the Noxzema Chemical Company, Department 43, Baltimore, Md.

**New—Noxzema's Cleansing and Night Cream**

A new and better way to deep-pore cleanse your skin—a heavier cream for softening and toning. Wonderful for dry, flaky skin. It's called Noxzema's Combination Cleansing and Night Cream. Ask your druggist for inexpensive trial jar. If he can't supply you mail 25c to Noxzema Chemical Company, Baltimore, Md.

Mona Barrie is pictured above wearing an ultra-smart jacket costume in blue and white, created by Lettie Lee, famous Hollywood designer (photo in circle). At the right, you see Mona very demure in another Lettie Lee ensemble of navy crepe sheers—a fashion sublimation of college robes.
CREATED BY...

Lettie Lee of Hollywood

(Left) Lettie Lee, the famous Hollywood couturiere, designs a Spring formal of black Marlese over a hand blocked silk print of red and black on white by Frank Associates Inc., New York. Note the very new applique touches on the sleeves. Glamorous! Worn by Mona Barrie.

(Above) Lettie Lee creates the perfect Bridge frock of soft gray crepe with inserts of gray Chantilly lace. The skirt is slim with pleated hem line—the sleeves gracefully full. Worn by Mona Barrie.

(Above) Lettie Lee brings the brilliance of a thousand flowers in this gay dance frock of hand blocked silk print in orange, red and green on a white background, by Frank Associates Inc., New York. The ruffled front, bare back, saved for four narrow straps, and slim waisted effect are most flattering. Worn by Anne Grey.

Only original Lettie Lee creations bear this label. Look for it.

A list of stores in your city who feature Lettie Lee gowns will be found on Page 61.

MARCH, 1936
Oliveira De Havilland and Errol Flynn—names little known in Hollywood—become hit stars in Captain Blood, a pirate yarn

ANYTHING GOES
(Paramount)

- All decked out with new songs and new sequences, this box office hit from the stage has been transferred to the screen with complete success. Bing Crosby finds in this hilarious comedy a chance to prove that he's the tops as a comedian as well as a crooner. He could carry off the honors without singing a note, but for good measure he warbles five numbers.

Ida Lupino will surprise you, with that pleasant thrill of discovery. The girl is not only strikingly pretty, but a clever actress. Goodness knows its hard to just sit still while a crooner warbles, but this slim blonde makes listening an art.

Charlie Ruggles and Ethel Merman are pivots in the mad plot, Charlie playing the role of an insensitive gangster making a getaway disguised as a bishop, and Ethel is the night club entertainer taking her girl abroad for an engagement. Bing, thinking that Ida Lupino has been kid-napped by Arthur Treacher, whose nasal English comedy is always good for a laugh, decides to stay on board and help the girl. Instead everyone has to help Bing escape the ship's officers.

The plot, however, matters little except as an excuse for the many grand gags. Ruggles, as a bishop, winning the trap shooting tourney with his machine gun, Bing putting on whiskers clipped from a dog, Ethel Merman hanging by her heels to peer in a porthole—these are some of the situations that make Anything Goes a laugh fest from start to finish.

MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION
(Universal)

- John Stahl is known in Hollywood as a slow, painstaking producer who invariably brings forth as a result of his labors a truly great picture. As with Imitation of Life, he has taken a story which probes deeply into a human problem. This time the theme deals with the "magnificent obsession" of a famed doctor who believes in giving away all he possesses, to help others.

Robert Taylor is a rich young man who has never helped anybody. To save his life a pulmonator from the doctor's hospital is used—just when the doctor suffers a stroke. The machine would have saved a worthy man's life; instead it salvages a ne'er-do-well.

Irene Dunne plays the youthful wife of the doctor, and Bob Taylor falls in love with her, ignorant of her identity. The fact that she has good cause to hate Taylor causes tragic complications, and Irene loses her eyesight in an accident while she is an unwilling passenger in Taylor's car.

Majestic in its scope, deeply moving, filled with rich characterizations, Magnificent Obsession must rank as one of the great pictures of 1936. Bob Taylor attains full stature as a star with a flawless performance. He, with Betty Furness, as Irene's stepdaughter, are undoubtedly the most promising youngsters in films. Stahl has also uncovered the great acting talent of Miss Dunne, known to filmland only as a singer. Carl Laemmle, should he retire as he is now tempted, might well regard this production as one of the triumphs of his long and laudable career.
Three Columbia Stars
Reveal
Hollywood's
Beauty Secret

Blonde, brunette, brownette, redhead!...

Here is a new make-up to emphasize the individual color attraction of your type.

What a thrill to see a new, a more beautiful, a more charming personality reflected in your own mirror. And this is what you may confidently expect with your own personalized color harmony in this new make-up created by Max Factor, Hollywood's make-up genius. For imagine how perfect it must be...each shade of face powder, rouge and lipstick actually created to flatter the beauty of famous screen star types.

Face Powder Creates a Satin-Smooth Make-Up

As you may know, screen stars will entrust their beauty only to a face powder that adheres perfectly...so you may be sure Max Factor's Face Powder will create for you a satin-smooth make-up that will cling for hours. And the lifelike color harmony shade will actually enliven the beauty of your skin, creating an appealing loveliness that will delight you.

Rouge, Like Artist's Color Tones, Beautifies Naturally

Actual lifelike color tones, that is the secret of Max Factor's color harmony Rouge...and you will discover the difference in the natural beauty it brings to your cheeks. Your correct shade harmonizes with your powder and complexion colorings...as you blend it, you'll note how creamy-smooth it is, like finest skin texture.

Lip Make-Up That Lasts and Lasts

Because it's moisture-proof, because it gives to the inner and outer surface of your lips the same alluring, beautiful color harmony tone...Max Factor's Super-Indelible Lipstick is the one that keeps lips lovely for hours; yes, it is the lipstick that Hollywood knows will withstand every test.

Now the luxury of color harmony make-up, created originally for the screen stars by Hollywood's make-up genius, is available to you at nominal prices...Max Factor's Face Powder, one dollar; Max Factor's Rouge, fifty cents; Max Factor's Super-Indelible Lipstick, one dollar...featured by all leading stores.

FOR personal make-up advice...and to test your own color harmony shades in powder and lipstick, mail this coupon.

© 1936 by Max Factor & Co.

Max Factor * Hollywood

SOCIETY MAKE-UP: Face Powder, Rouge, Lipstick In Color Harmony

Mail for POWDER, ROUGE AND LIPSTICK IN YOUR COLOR HARMONY

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>COUPON</th>
<th>EYES</th>
<th>END</th>
<th>5-3-34</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>100% GREEN</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>20%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100% BLUE</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>20%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100% GREY</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>20%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100% BLACK</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>20%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>100% WHITE</td>
<td>30%</td>
<td>50%</td>
<td>20%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

M. MARSH

MARIAN MARSH

In Columbia's
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

Max Factor's Face Powder

FLORENCE RICE

in Columbia's
ENEMY FROM DEVIL'S ISLAND

using
Max Factor's Rouge

TALA BIRELL

in Columbia's
CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

using
Max Factor's Lipstick

GENIUS CANNOT
BE IMITATED...

And it is Max Factor's name only, that assures you of true color harmony tones in Face Powder, Rouge and Lipstick. Remember...that the Award of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences, and the Seal of Approval of Good Housekeeping Magazine, is recognition that must have been deserved.

MARCH, 1936
Skinny, Weak Rundown Nervous...

How NATURAL IO bine Builds Worn-Out, Pale, Sickly Folks Into Strong, Red-Blooded Men and Women!


Here's new hope and encouragement for thousands of even naturally weak, worn out, haggard-looking men and women whose energy and strength have been sapped by overwork and worry, who are nervous, irritable, always half sick and always feeling up to par. The secret of these conditions is "WANDERING GLANDS." And the secret of regaining your vitality is in proper food. All the food in the world won't help you if you aren't physically, mentally, and emotionally fit to digest and assimilate it properly.

To get NATURAL IODINE in sufficient, concentrated and easily assimilable form Kelpamalt—now correctly spelled on the world's largest scale of this precious substance. A certain kind of kelp contains 4 times the iodine of sea buckthorn, more than twice that of kelp. A tablet of Kelpamalt has 4 times as much iodine as 1 tablet from any other source.

Kelpamalt builds robust, lusty vitality. "Says the press" for Kelpamalt—"a useful supplement to the diet of all who want to regain vitality and strength. It increases vitality and endurance, and is especially valuable for those who have been weakened by disease or hard work."


SPECIAL FREE OFFER

To readers of this magazine: Send in the coupon for 25c worth of Kelpamalt Tablets. Address: Kelpamalt Co., Dixie, 57 West 22nd Street, New York City.

Topper's Reviews

by TED MAGEE

Standouts in King of Burlesque: Funnyman Jack Oakie; producer Warner Baxter; alluring Alice Faye. Oakie steals the show.

James Cagney and Pat O'Brien dominate Ceiling Zero, an absorbing air drama produced by Warner Brothers. You'll like it.

KING OF BURLESQUE—(20th Century)—Apparently the time will never come when a musical show comes along to end all musical shows. Every time that a tuneful film rings the gong, it seems to set off further reverberations. King of Burlesque is such a film—entertaining, relaxing, colorful, dynamic. For we are back on the heels of excellent Thanks A Million, this Darryl Zanuck production likewise gets the very best from its cast. Jack Oakie, the old show stealer himself, runs off with the honors again in rare style. But in the same breath you must hail Warner Baxter, Alice Faye, Mona Barrie, Gregory Ratoff, Dixie Dunbar, Arline Judge and Herbert Mundin, not to mention several grand specialty numbers. The plot: Warner Baxter, ace producer, weds Mona Barrie, financially decrepit Blue-booking, leaving showgirl Alice Faye wet-eyed. Socialite Barrie drags Baxter into cash obligation with too-oney productions. Hooper Faye's amusing curves swing around the corner. Producer Baxter tries a comeback, succeeds.

MODERN TIMES—(United Artists)—Charles Chaplin combines old and new technique with an artistic band in Modern Times. Because it is his first production in several years, the picture assumes unusual importance. Radicals will consider the film good propaganda, but sheer analysis flags it as nothing but satire on obviously bad features of the machine age. Chaplin is the factory worker who screws nuts to plates on an endless conveyor. Monotony brings a nervous breakdown and unemployment. Jobless, he lands in jail. Out again, he befriends Paulette Goddard. The old tear-jerking formula is missing—and is missed, but inimitable Charlie does recurrent laughter throughout. His attempt, as a waiter, to sing a song is the top sequence of the whole picture. Dialogue is used infrequently, but so effectively that it enhances the picture. Every Chaplin fan should see it.

PASSING OF THE THIRD FLOOR BACK—(Gaumont-British)—Out of a melodram of gossip and vindictiveness in a boarding house comes peace and happiness for everyone. Such is the simple theme of this picture, yet its effect is profoundly spiritual and so powerful that no one can leave the theatre unimpressed. A seeming quietly to the boarding house is The Stranger (Conrad Veidt), whose mysterious magnetism brings forth the finest qualities in all he meets. Kindness repays cruelty; smiles drive away the tears. When the house has been restored to order, The Stranger leaves. Improperly handled, the film would have been a travesty. Instead, it emerges as the most absorbing drama, full to the hilt of dynamic idealism. Veidt performs with marvelous understanding of the driving theme underlying the play. Rene Ray handles a dramatic role capably.

CEILING ZERO—(Warner Brothers)—Playing the role of a love-minded airbird who is something of a rascal and rake, James Cagney gives a marvelous portrayal in Ceiling Zero. You can't admire the character he enacts in this thrilling picture of a modern airline, yet Cagney draws one irresistibly to him. Parts of the dialog are a bit raw; you will quite forgive them when you have seen the picture as a whole. Pat O'Brien, the chief of the airline's operations, clicks nicely as the responsible man trying to keep dizzy Cagney out of loops. These people must look for in the film; they deserve special mention and applause: Stuart Erwin as the brave pilot afraid of his wife; Isabel Jewell, the wife, who tells Cagney off in rare style; Gary Owen, the ex-pilot, who is a living wreckage after his plane has crashed; and June Travis, the student pilot, who falls in love with Cagney. Ceiling Zero is high-tension stuff, sizzling with hilarity, pathos and sheer melodrama.

Brief Reviews on Page 45

HOLLYWOOD
ROSE MARIE—(M-G-M)—Director W. S. Van Dyke had temperament to deal with in filming Rose Marie at Lake Tahoe. He had to wait for hours each day for Nevada skies to get in the mood for clouds. But the rarified air of the mountains gave him added brilliance in recording the gorgeous songs which sparkle in the outdoor sequences of Rose Marie, making this successor to Naughty Marietta one of the finest films we have seen in many a day.

By radically changing the original stage show, Jeanette MacDonald becomes a temperamental opera star, first seen in Romeo and Juliet. The wilderness, where she goes to help her fugitive brother, and Nelson Eddy, the Mountie who trails and rescues her, combine to tame the haughty spirit of Miss MacDonald. That spine-tingling song, Indian Love Call, builds a romantic theme through the film, as did Sweet Mystery of Life in Naughty Marietta.

TWO IN THE DARK—(RKO)—Walter Abel and Margot Grahame headline this extremely mystifying mystery film, with Wallace Ford as the inquiring reporter stealing the show with some very nice comedy. The story opens with Abel suffering from amnesia, and under suspicion of being a murderer. To clear himself he must recall his memory and then attempt to find the real killer. Complications are so amazingly complicated that only the shrewdest mystery addicts will leave the theatre with a clear understanding of the motives behind the slaying of the stage producer. Nevertheless, the leading characters, assisted by Alan Hale, Leslie Fenton, Gail Patrick, Eric Blore and Erik Rhodes, provide a thoroughly entertaining program.

FIRST A GIRL—(Gaumont-British)—Stagestruck, Jessie Matthews, a gown shop messenger girl, attires herself in an expensive gown which she has been sent to deliver to a princess, Anna Lee, and then tries to win a singing audition. However, she is rejected. Meeting Sonnie Hale, female impersonator, she tells him her story. Sonnie finds that a severe cold has deprived him of his voice, just at the moment when a wire arrives, giving him a job. Then the idea of having Jessie act as a female impersonator occurs to him. She makes an immediate hit. However, she falls in love with Griffith Jones, cast as the fiancé of a princess. What saves this picture from mediocrity is the extraordinary personality of Jessie Matthews, not to mention her remarkable skill as a dancer.

PROFESSIONAL SOLDIER—(20th Century)—For those who will accept the fanciful premises of Graustark stories, Professional Soldier will score neatly. The importance of the picture is based largely upon the amazing contrast provided by Victor McLaglen and Freddie Bartholomew. No one is expected to believe in the story. McLaglen is the rough and ready human wildcat who is hired to kidnap the country's king, a mere child.
$1,000 IN PRIZES for a TRADEMARK!

Mary Pickford and Jesse Lasky join HOLLYWOOD Magazine in an easy, interesting contest offer!

IN ONE of the most simple, effortless contests ever devised, HOLLYWOOD Magazine and affiliated Fawcett film publications in co-operation with Pickford-Lasky Productions, offer you a chance to win $1,000 in prizes for a mere idea!

The Pickford-Lasky studios, on the threshold of big-time film productions, want a trademark emblematic of their work. You don't have to be an artist or an advertising expert! You need not make a drawing unless it is your wish. All you have to do is write down briefly and clearly the idea for a trademark!

For the best idea submitted a grand prize of $500 will be awarded. Five other prizes of $100 each will go to the winners of individual magazine contests to be conducted simultaneously by HOLLYWOOD Magazine, Screen Play, Motion Picture, Screen Book, and Movie Classic. One thousand dollars in all—and no hard work involved!

"Trademarks have always played an important part in film exploitation," says Miss Pickford, head of the new enterprise. "My concern needs a powerful, individual and impressive trademark. When we realized the necessity for an outstanding emblem, we decided on this contest. But what we want is a basic idea. Frills and fancy drawings will not influence the decision."

The organization's first production is One Rainy Day, starring Francis Lederer. It's a gay, smart comedy with Isa Lupino and four very funny comedians—Hugh Herbert, Joseph Cawthorne, Erik Rhodes, and Roland Young. If you saw Gay Deception, you know what Lederer can do with such a role. And the main thing the picture needs right now is a trade mark!

That's Why YOU have just as good a chance as the other fellow in this contest. The important thing is to have an idea. And here is a word of warning. When that basic idea flashes suddenly into your mind, make a crude sketch or jot down a few notes before you forget it! Many a fleeting thought might bring riches if only remembered, and especially if true in a contest such as this.

The history of film trademarks offers ample proof of the theory that the emblems are often founded on flash thoughts of their creators.

One of the outstanding examples is the Paramount trademark, conceived many years ago when an executive, en route to a boating trip, sketched a mountain peak which bore the one word Paramount. Impressed with the name, he sat down at a desk and designed an emblem which today marks Paramount the world over—a mountain peak. His inspiration was traced back to childhood days when he lived in mountainous country and learned to love snow-covered peaks!

Carl Laemmle, Sr., founded Universal and conceived the ring-around-the-world trademark. Later it was modernized by the addition of an airplane, but the basic idea has always remained the same. He, too, thought of the emblem during an idle moment, and proceeded to make it known the world over. Nearly every studio has a similar story of how one man, or a small group, hit suddenly upon an outstanding trademark. And nearly every trademark is imposing, emblematic, and most of all, dynamic.

By applying these principles, perhaps you can achieve the honor of designing an important trademark—and winning the grand cash prize. The rules are simple. The important thing to remember is to write down immediately any idea you get during your odd moments. That one fleeting thought may be the prize winner. Read the contest rules over carefully, then start picturing trademarks in your mind. Remember, your design MUST be original. You cannot win a prize by copying what someone else has already put to use.

Here are the rules:
1. Contest opens February 1, 1936.
3. It is not necessary to submit a drawing of the trademark—you can outline your idea in words.
4. Do not submit decorated or fanciful entries.
5. Judges will be Mary Pickford, Jesse L. Lasky and Captain Reece Fawcett.
6. Contest closes April 15, 1936; winners will be announced as soon thereafter as possible.
7. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
YOUR GUIDE TO BETTER PICTURES

LARGEST POSES
A Test of Your Cleansing Methods!

by Lady Esther

The pores on the nose are the largest on your body. For this reason, if allowed to become clogged with waxy excretions, they will become conspicuously large and noticeable.

The pores on your nose, therefore, are a good test of your skin-cleansing methods. If the pores are plugged with waste matter and gaping large, it's a sign your methods are insufficient.

By keeping your pores—and this includes the pores of your nose—thoroughly clean, you can keep them normal in size, invisibly small.

A Penetrating Cream Required

To get at the dirt and waxy matter that accumulates in your pores, you must use a face cream that penetrates, one that actually works its way into the pores. Such a cream is Lady Esther Face Cream. It does not merely lie on the surface of your skin. It actually penetrates the pores, and does it in a gentle and soothing manner.

Penetrating the pores, Lady Esther Face Cream goes to work on the imbedded dirt and waste matter. It dissolves it—breaks it up—and makes it easily removable. In a fraction of the usual time, your skin is thoroughly clean.

Cleansed perfectly, your pores can again function freely—open and close as Nature intended. Automatically then, they reduce themselves to their normal small size and you no longer have anything like conspicuous pores.

Lubrication, Also

As Lady Esther Face Cream cleanses the skin, it also lubricates it. It re-supplies it with a fine oil that overcomes dryness and keeps the skin soft and smooth.

Make a test on your face of Lady Esther Face Cream. See for yourself how thoroughly it cleans out the pores. Mark how quickly your pores come down in size when relieved of their choking burden. Note the new life and smoothness your skin takes on. One test will tell you volumes.

See For Yourself!

All first-class drug and department stores sell Lady Esther Face Cream, but a 7-day's supply is free for the asking. Just mail the coupon below or a penny postcard by return mail and you'll receive the cream—PLUS all five shades of our exquisite Lady Esther Face Powder. Write today.

Lady Esther, 2030 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

FREE

Please send me by return mail your 7-day's supply of Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream; also all five shades of your Face Powder.

Name ____________________________

Address __________________________

City ____________________________ State ________

(If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.)
THE Cradle OF THE STARS

Sandra, the baby that George Burns and Gracie Allen adopted from the Evanston Cradle, helped convince Ruby Keeler to adopt little Al. Miriam Hopkins and Jack Haley each have gone to the cradle for another homeless child, and hope to get their bundles soon.

By BILL FRENCH

There's a little red cottage in Evanston, Ill., that is being called The Cradle of the Stars. In reality it is known just as The Cradle, but lately there has been such a parade of tiny, gurgling tots into Hollywood homes, that the public forgets many a professional dignitary has opened his door for a lost infant.

It was Ruby Keeler's sudden visit to The Cradle that turned the spotlight on the little cottage.

Ruby and Al, however, are just one couple among many Hollywood celebrities who turned to The Cradle for a child on which to lavish their affections. For out of this same kind cottage, which has become nationally known in recent months, have come numerous lucky youngsters to be adopted by the stars of Hollywood.

There is, for instance, George Burns' and Gracie Allen's little adopted daughter, Sandra; and again there is Miriam Hopkins' younger, Michael, and half a dozen other little tots whose foster parents would rather keep the adoption a secret. Now Miriam, who has found great happiness in her rôle of foster mother, is eyeing the Cradle for a second youngster. And little Michael will have his companion when a thousand and one small obstacles have been overcome. It is a long road to the Cradle for those who would adopt children.

On the other hand, the Jack Haley's returned from Evanston empty handed on their first attempt. Jack, who is among the better screen comedians, won't give up, however, and is making another trip to The Cradle seeking a companion for Jack Haley, Jr., aged 18 months.

Ruby Keeler's visit to The Cradle was cloaked in secrecy. She slipped into Evanston quietly and left the little red brick cottage with a basket in her arms. In the basket was little Al Jolson, Jr., who a few months before had been merely baby No. 2640.

From New York rushed Al Jolson and with-...
Pity Poor Penny!
(Continued from page thirty)

for four days a week. The other days Ann could eat what she wanted only Fanny kept up such a tornado blowing she couldn't get a bite in edgeways.

"Now what are you eating?" Fanny would ask.

"A lamb chop," Ann would answer.

"Stand up and let me see you.

With a long, blue sigh, Ann would rise to her feet. Fanny would give her a long searching look. "Hmm, better eat two, I see a bulge."

In the meantime they were ready for Fanny at the studio and Ann stayed at home to ravel up a few frayed nerves torn with Fanny's troubles.

But did she ravel? Hah, I'm laughing.

• Dinner Time arrived and Ann, famished for food, would sit down to her blessed little lamb chop. It was no use. The phone would ring. This time a long, loud wail sailed through Penny's right ear, out the left and through an open window to an astonished California breeze.

"I've met him, Ann. I've met him."

"Who?"

"Powell. I've met Bill Powell."

"Well, what's terrible about that? You wanted to meet him, didn't you?" Ann asked.

"But would he come around when I'm dressed like Mae West?" Fanny wailed. "Would he? No, he had to come when I had this on, you, you."

"What have you on?" Ann asked.

"Long underwear," Fanny wept, and nothing over it."

"Why, Fanny, whose long underwear is it?"

"I don't know. Someone said it was Garbo's but I think it's Wally Beery's. It wrinkles in funny places."

"Fanny Brice, what are you doing in long underwear?" Ann demanded.

"A fan dance for the movies," Fanny yelped.

• There was a sharp click as Ann snapped the receiver in place. Before her eyes a picture of Fanny doing a fan dance in long underwear floated like a nightmare. Even the lamp shade looked discouraged and the tomato went limp.

"Take it away," she called to the waiter and two more pounds melted away.

It went on for days with Fanny either worrying off Penny's pounds or blasting them off with one shock after another. The diet never getting a chance to do its noble stuff.

For instance there was the day Fanny telephoned on Penny's off-the-diet-day just as a large juicy steak beckoned.

"Penny, guess where I've been?" Fanny telephoned.

"On the set, I hope," Ann said.

"Nope, I've just seen the Grand Canyon."

Fear gripped Penny by the tummy spoiling all hope of a juicy steak making that its nesting place. Had Fanny gone crazy and really flown to the Grand Canyon in the midst of production?

"Fanny, what is this all about?" she asked.

"Well, you know that thing I keep on the front of my face?" she asked. [Continued on page 53]

• "Oo-hoo, Mother! Come right away—Sister's getting all fixed for a big cry. And you know how catching it is! If she cries, I'm going to, too—'cause she's my own twin and I feel so sorry!"

• "See here—this woolly sweater's making her a little bit prickly. How well I know the feeling! Wouldn't a few shakes of our slick, smooth Johnson's Baby Powder be just the thing?"

• "Some for me, too? Oh, how nice! I just love to feel that soft, slippery powder going all tickly down my neck. Let's not have it just at bath-time—let's have it often! Then we'd never cry!"

• "I'm Johnson's Baby Powder ... the best caretaker for babies' tender skins! My silky smoothness wards off chafes and rashes—for I'm made of finest Italian talc. No gritty particles and no orris-root . . . Try Johnson's Baby Soap, Baby Cream and Baby Oil, too."
WHY MILLIONS USE THIS IMPROVED Quilt Batting

WHY, IT UNROLLS WITHOUT STICKING!
THAT'S WHY IT DOESN'T STRETCH, LUMP OR HAVE THIN SPOTS.

MOUNTAIN MIST MAKES CLOSE STITCHING GO SO FAST AND EASY.
--THAT'S WHY MOST PRIZE WINNERS USE IT.

I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH BEAUTIFULLY FULL AND EVEN PACKING.
YES, MOUNTAIN MIST PUFFS UP LIKE NEW AFTER WASHING.

FREE HEIRLOOM QUILT PATTERN. Get Mountain Mist at any department store and learn as millions have what a difference this improved batt makes. You get one of our latest complete working patterns regularly selling for 35¢—it's printed inside the wrapper. There are also color block sketches of 19 other 35¢ patterns with a coupon which entitles you to order one for 20¢.
The STEARNS & FOSTER CO., Lockland, Cincinnati, O.

Making Your Formal Dinner Easier

Marian Marsh's own recipes will help you a lot in planning your own party

By Dorothy Dun

It's Fun To give informal buffet suppers for old friends who are congenial and who know and like one another. Then, the hostess is merely one of the group, deciding along with the crowd how to spend the evening, whether her new salad is a success, and if the living room drapes match the rug.

But, just as sure as death and taxes, there comes a time when we have to get out our best table linen, dust off those semi-tasse cups, and polish up Grandmother's silver—for a formal dinner party. On the fatal evening in walk three or four couples, mere acquaintances of yours, perhaps, and total strangers to each other. When the weather, and newspaper headlines have been discussed, then what? It's up to the hostess to be the guiding hand, and I've learned what to do from Marian Marsh.

Marian loves tennis, and on the days she is free from the studio, she is tied to the courts. While she was resting between sets one day, the conversation turned to these duty parties, and Marian surprised me by saying she enjoyed giving them, though they required a bit of time and thought.

MAE CLARKE'S CAKE RECIPES

You've been wanting some new cake recipes for a long time—and here's your chance to get them FREE! Write NOW for the leaflet giving Mae Clarke's Favorite Cakes—kitchen tested and sure to please! It's printed—like all our new Star recipes—on a punched leaflet made to fit an 8½ by 11-inch loose leaf notebook, obtainable in any dime store!

Scan this list of unusual recipes. Send for one or ALL of them. They'll form the handiest household reference manual you ever owned!

Mae Clarke's Favorite Cakes ................................................................. Free
Adrienne Ames' Apple Recipes ......................................................... 5c
Leftover Surprises from Sally Eilers ................................................ 5c
Raquel Torres' Mexican Dishes ......................................................... 5c
Heather Angel's Salads ................................................................. 5c
Andy Devine's After Dinner Snacks ................................................ 5c
E. G. Robinson's Honey Cakes ......................................................... 5c
Margaret Sullivan's Tasty Puddings ................................................. 5c
Raisin Recipes from Noah Beery, Jr. ............................................... 5c
Pinky Tomlin's Favorite Hot Breads ................................................. 5c
Valerie Hobson's Casseroles Dishes ................................................ 5c
Cottage Cheese Delights from Binnie Barnes ................................. 5c
Savory Ham Dishes from Gloria Stuart .......................................... 5c

HOLLYWOOD'S recipes are kitchen-tested by Anna Belle Lee, noted home economics expert with modern testing kitchens in the Hollywood Citizen-News building. You can depend on all recipes to give finest results. Send for them NOW!

Address your letters to Dorothy Dun, Hollywood Magazine's Food Editor, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. NO LETTERS ANSWERED UNLESS A STAMPED AND ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS INCLOSED!
In response to my questions, Marian told me,
"The up to date hostess plans her dinner party as a general outlines a campaign, realizing that many details go to make a harmonious gathering, outside the actual menu.
"She learns that the influence exerted on a person by one's environment makes one charming and at ease, or stiff and awkward. People are like animals in this respect. They instinctively feel the vibrations emanating from a room and the other guests, and fashion their personalities accordingly."

Here are Marian's recipes.
One-half spring chicken for each serving, split straight down back. Fry the fowl in part butter and lard, until delicately browned. Then season. Fill chicken cavity with a round of the following dressing, place in a baking pan with some of the dripping from frying pan and bake slowly for about forty minutes. For the dressing, allow ½ cup bread crumbs for each half chicken, also ½ teaspoon grated onion, ¼ teaspoon chopped celery leaves, a pinch of sage, salt and pepper to taste, and a little butter, which is added to a little warm water, to moisten the bread crumbs. However, do not moisten the mixture until the water is cool.

TOMATO SALAD CLEMENTINE

-3 cups stewed tomatoes
-1 sliced onion
-1 stalk celery
-1 bay leaf
-1 clove
-1 teaspoon sugar

Cook tomatoes with seasonings. Soak gelatine in cold water and add to the hot mixture. Strain and allow to cool. Pour into individual cups and set until firm. Turn out on crisp lettuce leaves, surround with chilled cucumbers and top with mayonnaise. Sprinkle finely chopped chives over mayonnaise.

Marian cautioned, "Never serve your after dinner coffee, or liquors at the table. After dining, folks are often drowsy, and contented with the world. Don't attempt to jolt them out of their lethargy by arranging games—let them come to gradually. Before long, your guests will arrange their own evening, while sipping the coffee, and that, my girl, is what makes a successful party. Now, I'm ready for another game."

To which I retorted, "Not on your life. Stay right there until we conclude this dinner with a dessert."
"Now you've found my weak spot," laughed Marian. "With this type dinner I serve a frozen fruit dessert. I'll tell you how to make it, if you'll let me go."

FROZEN FRUIT PUNCH

-⅛ cup granulated sugar
-⅛ cup water
-⅛ cup blackberry juice, unsweetened
-⅛ cup orange juice
-⅛ cup raspberry juice, unsweetened
-2 egg whites
-Pinch of salt
-⅛ cup maraschino cherries

Cook sugar and water slowly to consistency of syrup. Add to strained fruit juices. Cool. Pour into freezing tray of refrigerator and allow to freeze firm. Remove to ice cold bowl and beat with rotary beater. Have stiffly beaten egg whites ready, and fold into mixture. Add salt and cherries, pour into freezing tray and freeze until firm once more.

MARCH, 1936
Women Need Help More Often Than Men

The only way your body can clean out Arbs and poisonous wastes from your blood is through 9 million tiny, delicate Kidney tubes or filters. If, because of functional trouble your Kidneys get tired or slow down in their work, these poisonous remain in the system and make your eyes look dull and your skin sores and dry, and at the same time you find yourself all Tired-Out. Nervous, and unable to keep up with the speed of modern life.

Functional Kidney troubles also may cause much more serious and dangerous symptoms, such as Getting-Up Night, Lea Palms, Circles Under Eyes, Diagnosis, Rheumatic Pains, Addicts, Burning, Smarting, and itching.

Any Doctor can tell you that the speed of modern life and present day foods throw an extra heavy load on the Kidneys, and that most people need help from time to time if they are to feel their best and preserve their youthful appearance. Fortunately, for sufferers, it is easy to help functional Kidney Troubles with the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex, which now is available at all drug stores under a positive guarantee to satisfy completely or return nothing.

Doctors Praise Cystex

Doctor T. J. Bastille, famous Doctor, Surgeon, and Scientist, of London, says: "Cystex is one of the finest remedies I have ever known in my thirty years' experience. Any Doctor will recommend it for its definite benefit in the treatment of many functional kidney and bladder disorders. It is safe and harmless." And Dr. C. Z. Benedetto, another widely known Physician and Medical Examiner of the United States, recently said: "Since the Kidneys purify the blood the

What SHE TOLD WORN-OUT HUSBAND

She could have reproached him for his fits of temper—but his "all-in" complaints. But wisely she saw in his frequent colds, his "tagged out," "on edge" condition, the trouble she herself had whipped. Constipa
tion! The very morn

ing after taking MN (Nature's Remedy), as she advised, he felt like himself again—quickly alert, peppy, cheerful. MN—the safe, dependable, all-vegetable laxative and Covactor—works gently, thoroughly, naturally. It stimulates the eliminative tract to complete, regular functioning.

Non-habit-forming

Try a box tonight. 25c—at drugstores.

LAMP POST PORTRAITS

Sir Guy Standing

By VIRGINIA WOOD

His the kind of man you wish you'd had for a father... though you're never conscious of it... until you realize how dull his life has been of a number of things... which can only come with years of righteous and grace

ful living... he loves to rise early... and fish... or take long walks... with his small dog... Buster... who is a dachshund... likes to work crossword puzzles... and design things... from model boats... to his own lakeside home... but spends most of his time... when not working... with his paint brush... his water colors have won sever

er prizes... and he loves California scenery... and American people... although he still retains his title as Knight Commander... of the British Empire... plays the piano... and sings... for his own amusement... and for his close friends... who are always welcome... is a marvelous host... he loves to have young people around... who flock to him for advice... has an amazingly analytical mind... and becomes very impatient with dull people... is extremely thoughtful of those he loves... gives Jane Cowl most of the credit... for his acting ability... when he played with her... on the New York stage... years ago... has practically every suit of clothes... he's ever owned... which he keeps for that day... when he'll need a certain one... to be authentic... in a period role... he can hold your interest... for hours on end... with tales of adventure... when he sailed the seas... and amassed his fortune... which is considerable... but he loves simple things... and peaceful living... and loses large parties... which he cleverly evades... though he's much in demand... if he'd have it that way... but he much prefers... to be away by the fire... in his charming living room... and talk to a friend.

HOLLYWOOD

Women Must Purify Blood

To Bring Vitality, Clear Skin

and Youthful Looks

Cystex is not an experiment, but is a proven success in 31 different countries throughout the world. It is prepared with scientific accuracy in accordance with the strict and rigid standards of the United States Pharmacopeia, and being designed especially to set in the Kidneys and Bladder is swift and safe in action. Most users report a remarkable improvement in 24 hours and complete satis

factory action in 9 days.

Guaranteed To Work

Because of its unusual success, Cystex is offered under an unlimited guarantee to do the work to your complete satisfaction in 3 days, or money back on return of empty package. Under this unlimited guarantee you can put Cystex to the test and see exactly what it can do in your particular case. You must feel younger, stronger, and better than you have in a long time. You must feel that Cystex has done the work of the complete satisfaction or you return the empty package and you keep nothing.

You are the sole judge of your own satisfaction. Cystex costs only 2c a dose at drugstores, and as the guarantee protects you fully, you should not take chances with cheap, inferior, or irritating drugs, or delay.

Ask your druggist for guaranteed Cystex (pronounced SKY-

FADED GRAY HAIR

Women, girls, men with faded, gray, streaked hair, shampoo and color your hair at the same time with new French discovery—SHAMPO-KOLOR. No fuss or mess. Takes only a few minutes to merely drench your hair with your regular hair shampoo, and your hair is natural white with SHAMPO-KOLOR. No "dip" bath, just a lovely, natural, lasting color, uncoiffed by washers, or permanent waxes. Free Book-

let. Monsieur L. P. Vaillot, Dept. 19, 254 W. 31st St., New York City.
The Projection Room
(Continued from page forty)

Blood also marks a forward step for
Olivia de Havilland, who is making the
most of some coveted roles on the War-
ner Brothers lot.

Since this picturesque tale of the
Spanish Main has a plot better suited for
pictures than the historical Mutiny on
the Bounty, with which it is bound to be
compared, women may prefer the
romance of Captain Blood above the
realism of Mutiny. Both share in some
superb sea photography, both have action
galore; beyond that these two splendid
films belong in separate categories.

Sabatini's story (filmed before in silent
days) tells how Captain Blood becomes
a slave in Port Royale, how he escapes and
captures a pirate ship, and rises to fame
under the flag of the skull and cross-
bones. He wins Olivia in a duel and wins
a pardon for his deeds in a thrilling sea
battle with the French.

PETRIFIED FOREST (Warner Bros.)

- When Archie Mayo was handed the
script of the famous Robert Sherwood
stage hit, Petrified Forest, the director
was told that it was supposed to take
place at Black Mesa, in the Painted
Desert. Archie spent a futile week look-
ing for the mesa. But there is no "Black Mesa.

Returning to Warner Brothers studio,
he built a desert highway on a sound
stage, put in his own Black Mesa, a gas
station and Bar-B-Que stand, and started
shooting. His picture is impressive,
beautiful, haunting. It will linger with
you long after other pictures fade from
memory, like a strain of unforgettable
music. The ceaseless wind of the desert,
rolling dead tumbleweeds across the sand,
forms the background of a series of events
which are as nostalgic and sad as the wind,
as significant as the uprooted tumble-
weeds that come from nowhere, going
nowhere.

Leslie Howard is the poet who wanders
into the lonely station to find in Bette
Davis, the waitress, that spark of genius
which he once believed he possessed.
When a gangster and his mob make their
last stand against a posse in the station,
Howard sees a poetic opportunity to make
his useless existence amount to something
after all. Signing his insurance over to
the girl, he bargains with the killer to
shoot him, so that the girl can escape
from the desolate destiny in store for her.

Two endings were filmed, for tragedy
is not often relished by picture goers, but
it was finally decided that no other solu-
tion than the one in the play could be
used. Here is your opportunity to see a
great play, infinitely improved through
the greater scope of action and back-
ground available in films.

RIFF RAFF (M-G-M)

- It will be compulsory for you to see
Riff Raff, for a view of a new and
more ravishing Jean Harlow. Jean's
fans have maintained, ever since she out-
shone a cast of super-luminaries in
Dinner At Eight, that the color of her
hair had nothing to do with her superb
ability. Riff Raff is the proof. Discard-
ing that million dollar platinum trade
mark for soft brown curls, Jean cannot
now be further improved.

MARCH, 1936

Do you know anybody
who deserves
this tag?

MEN avoid her. Girls refuse to
bother with her.

"A careless, untidy person who is
unpleasant to be with"—that's the
way they think of the girl who carries
the ugly odor of underarm perspira-
tion on her person and clothing.

Too bad. For she misses so many
good times. Her real friends would
like to tell her what the trouble is,
but after all, they feel, the girl of
today should be alert to the danger
of underarm odor in herself.

She should know that the under-
arms need special daily care. Soap
and water alone are not enough.

And the modern girl knows the
quick, easy way to give this care.
Mum!

Half a minute, when you're dress-
ing, is all you need to use Mum. Or
use it after dressing, any time. For
Mum is harmless to clothing.

It's soothing to the skin, too. You
can use it right after shaving the
underarms.

And you should know this—that
Mum prevents every trace of per-
spiration odor without affecting per-
spiration itself.

Don't label yourself as "the girl
who needs Mum." Use it regularly
every day and you'll be safe! Bristol-
Myers, Inc., 630 Fifth Ave., New York.
acquired a very becoming and individual daytime ensemble which combines black crépe and a lovely and very gay flowered print. Over a long-sleeved, plain frock of the black, adorned only with pleated flounce, she wears a belted tunic of the printed crépe in lovely combination of cerise, apple green and black on ivory background. The tunic is designed with short, puffed sleeves, allowing the frock's black sleeves to show as a cuff, and diagonal front fastening, open at the beltline for another glimpse of black. Just the thing for cocktail parties, bridge afternoons and other such affairs. With it, Mona wears a perfectly fascinating "flower pot" hat in a strange yet lovely shade of blue, shading into violet, and topped with a gorgeous bunch of many-colored posies. You will see that this dress, too, is fashionably short.

- If You Would be interested in making a frock like this one, it can be done. Just order Screen Star pattern No. 1679, available through Hollywood's pattern service for 25 cents. It comes in the same wide assortment of sizes that the other pattern does and, although it appears a delightfully "dressy" costume when finished is really extremely easy to make. Mona has three rules for becoming clothes that are worth recording. Here they are: (1) stick to a becoming color; (2) be sure you feel right in your clothes; (3) wear clothes that bring out your good points.

Frocks for Springtime
(Continued from page thirty-four)

TATTOO YOUR LIPS
with transparent South Sea red, as the tropic enchantress does

TATTOO TYPEWRITER 1/2 Price
Now Only 10 c a Day
AFTER 10 Day
FREE Trial
No Money Down

Positively the greatest bargain ever offered. A genuine full-sized $10 typewriter model Underwood No. 5 for only 94.95 (cash) or on easy terms. Has up-to-date improvements including standard 3-row keyboard, backstopper, automatic ribbon release, shift-lock key, 5-color ribbons, etc. The perfect all-purpose typewriter. Completely rebuilt and FULLY GUARANTEED.

Learn Touch Typewriting
with Underwood
The fastest, most
efficient method
invented.

At drug and department stores

Money-Back Guarantee
Send coupon for 10-day Trial — if you decide to keep it pay only $2.60 each month until $36.00 (term price) is paid — without additional charge — at once.

INTERNATIONAL TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE
231 West Monroe St., Chicago, Ill. Dept. 318

Name
Address
City

Coupon For Your Convenience
HOLLYWOOD'S Screen Star Pattern Service,
Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn.
In Canada: 133 Jarvis St., Toronto.

My size My bust

1679—Street Ensemble... 25c
1679—Cocktail Ensemble... 25c

Mon Barrie, beautiful Fox player whom you will be seeing in King of Burlesque, looks as though she stepped from Fashion's boudoir. In this early spring ensemble (pictured above, right) combining colorful printed crépe with black. You can make one like it with the aid of Screen Star pattern No. 1679, available in sizes 14, 16, 18 years; 36, 38, 40 inches bust, for 25 cents.
Do This to Ease
Sore Throat Instantly

Relieve Soreness in 3 Minutes This Easy Way

1. The moment you feel a throat irritation, crush and stir 3 BAYER ASPIRIN Tablets in 1/2 glass of water. Gargle twice. Do not rinse mouth.

2. If you have a cold, take 2 BAYER ASPIRIN Tablets and drink a full glass of water. Repeat if necessary, according to directions in package.

If you want the most astonishing and quickest relief from sore throat, you have ever experienced, just do this:
Crush and dissolve three Bayer Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water for use as a gargle.
Gargle your throat twice with this medicated mixture, holding the head well back to allow its going deep into the throat.
That's all! Relief will come almost instantly. For the Bayer Aspirin will act like a local anesthetic to ease throat pains. And, at the same time, will soothe and quiet irritation.
People by the tens of thousands are combating sore throat this way. Doctors endorse it. And scientists acclaim it as perhaps the most effective gargle yet discovered — for it provides a medication, and it takes medicine to combat a sore throat.

If you have a cold with your sore throat — take two Bayer Aspirin tablets with a full glass of water at the same time you gargle.
When you buy, though, be sure to get real BAYER ASPIRIN TABLETS. They dissolve fast and work fast; bringing quick relief.

Why BAYER Aspirin Works So Fast

Drop a Bayer Aspirin tablet into a glass of water.
By the time it hits the bottom of the glass it is disintegrating.

IN 2 SECONDS BY STOP WATCH
A Genuine Bayer Aspirin tablet starts to disintegrate and go to work. What happens in these glasses happens in your stomach — Genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets start "taking hold" of pain a few minutes after taking.

NOW REDUCED TO 15¢

Pity Poor Penny!
(Continued from page forty-seven)

"Your nose, you mean?"
"Heavens, no, I thought that was my secret sorrow until now. But Penny, I've just come from seeing my rushes and when I opened my mouth, there was the Grand Canyon. I could hardly keep from riding down on one of those little burros. I nearly sent you a postal card. Oi yoi yoi, now I've got this to worry over." "Well after wall poured over the phone. "Why did nobody ever tell me it looked like the Hudson tube? Now, what am I going to do with my ruined life, tell me that?"
Ann couldn't. Her steak was cold and so was her appetite and so two pounds and three ounces more of little Penny bit the dust.

• Now Minn, it wasn't only the lovely little black-eyed Ann who suffered. All Hollywood felt the Fanny influence. For instance, several early morning pedestrians came within an ace of screaming hysterics at the unexpected sight of Fanny riding in a taxi to the studio with the famous Brice face hanging out the window. People couldn't believe their own eyes.

"It's to get the early morning look off my map," Fanny explained. "I've got to be gorgeous, ain't I?"
Yes, she has to be gorgeous. And what's more she has to be funny. More than seventeen years ago she started it and dare not let down for one little minute. With a wistfulness that one seldom hears in that famous voice, she told me this: "It's not fun anymore, this work of mine. No, it's no longer the joy it was back in those early Follies days. It's work and it's worry and plain you-know-what just trying to keep on top. "Oh, those coming-up years! What a grand time that was. But now—" She shakes her brown head and looks longingly back through the years to that lanky, young Jewess from New York's Eastside sundrying on a burlesque stage singing, "Yiddle On Your Fiddle Play Some Ragtime."

Back to the night the call boy came dashing in saying, "Fanny, Mr. Belasco is at the stage door to see you." Mr. Belasco! The famous dramatic producer at a burlesque stage to see her! She couldn't hardly get there for one knee knocking the other.

"Good evening, miss, I'm Mr. Belasco," a forlorn little peddler announced. "How about some nice silk stockings only 99 cents a pair and lady, to my own sister they would be 79 cents."
Fanny bought them.

Several nights later the boy came to Fanny with the great news that Mr. Ziegfield was at the stage door to see her.
So, they wanted to play, did they? Well, Fanny could play too. She met him at the door as he stood there, a fur coat over his arm.

"So you want to sell me a fur coat, eh? How much?" she asked.
He named a price and the deal was in the bag. Only the next mail brought a note from the great Ziegfield himself asking if Fanny would mind over telling his wife's fur coat she bought the night before and to take a place in his Follies.
It was there, in that Follies, she met Ann Pennington. Seventeen years later, they were still together.
NEW TATTOO
CREAM MASCARA

Needs no water to apply—really waterproof!

TATTOO your eyelashes with this smooth, new cream mascara and your lashes will instantly look twice their real length; the South Sea enchantress’ own way of achieving truly glamorous eyes. More waterproof than liquid darkeners; won’t run or smear. Easier to apply than cake mascaras. Won’t smart. Harmless. Actually makes lashes soft and curling, instead of brittle and “beady.” Complete with brush in smart, rubber-lined satin vanity... 50c.

SEND COUPON FOR 3-DAY TUBE
TATTOO, 11 E. Austin Ave., Dept. C50, Chicago, 10c enclosed. Please send 3 day tube TATTOO Cream Mascara with brush. [Black] [Brown] [Blue] (check color desired).

Name
Street
City
State

When Fredric March Got Spanked
(Continued from page twenty-four)

spinach, whether you eat it at the family table, or off the mantel piece.

One local character, however, was not included in Master Bickel’s repertoire of hilarious “take-offs.” That was the town banker. And Freddie spared him, only because he had a wholesome respect for bankers, in general. That was at a time when the majority of them were more or less deserving.

“My original ambition was to be a banker,” he told us, as we sat in his super-colossal (on a small scale) portable dressing room, between scenes of Anthony Adearne at Warner Brothers. “That would be the best in the world. Lots of money, a black silk dress every day in the week for mother, and nothing to do but sit in a fancy office and count one thousand dollars in bills!”

Some fun, eh, kid? And, who wouldn’t? The idea of acting, as a profession, never entered his head. Actors, as Freddie saw them, were a pretty shabby lot. The traveling stock companies and tent shows that made his home town, presented an array of dubious talent that failed to inspire his adolescent soul.

From the cadaverous “heavy” to the leading lady of indeterminate vintage, they all looked hungry. So, the glamour of footlights and grease-paint left him quite cold.

- Bankers Were, without exception, well fed and prosperous looking. Furthermore, they didn’t have to travel all over the country playing one night stands to insolvent customers for “coffee and”. No—the fancy office and one hundred dollar bills still comprised the pot of gold at the end of Freddie’s rainbow.

Off he went, then, to study the finer points of dividends and corporate interest, at the University of Wisconsin.

He must have been what is genially referred to as a “filthy grind,” for, in no time at all, the smarty ran away with a scholarship that entitled him to one year’s training in a New York bank.

With the local paper carrying a glowing account of the brilliance of their “native son,” a few of his early “victims”—who had predicted that Freddie would surely end his juvenile life of crime on the gallows, no less—were plenty red in the face.

Arriving in the wicked city, full of ambition (and the box lunch Mother Bickel had put up for him!) Fred set to work with characteristic determination.

At the bank, they put him behind a barren window, told him briefly what he was to do, and then promptly forgot all about him.

- Day After Day, he made little marks in big books; cashed fat checks for thin men; and ran for the scissors whenever the president felt in a mood to clip coupons. And thus the year wore on.

“I didn’t seem to be getting anywhere,” he deplored. “Just a glorified cashier—that’s all I was. And there was nothing I could do about it. So—I stuck. Would have been ‘stuck’ yet, probably, if, one day when things looked most hopeless, they hadn’t carted me off to the nearest hospital and almost permanently balanced my account by carving out the March appendix. That was the turning point in my life.”

Lying in the hospital, Freddie had a good chance to think things over.

Life, he decided, was full of a color and excitement that the embryo banker must ignore. Work—and more work. That was the order of things. Burn the midnight oil, lad. Subdue the fever in your blood. And, by the time you’re sixty, you’ll have money in your own bank and got in your dancing feet!

“Not for me!” Freddie cried guilty. And, turning in his bob-tailed nightie, he walked out of the hospital and into the nearest stage door.

That was the beginning. Today, he stands on a nice little spot all his own—a grown-up little boy who still gets his just desserts for “spin” folks. Although it’s a far cry from the old family wood shed to the five-figure check he now draws.

Here’s the first rehearsal of lines of Romeo and Juliet. Assembled around a table at M-G-M are, from the left: Edna Mae Oliver, Director George Cukor, Norma Shearer (Juliet), Leslie Howard (Romeo), John Barrymore, Basil Rathbone, Mrs. Violet Kemble Cooper, William Henry and Henry Kolker. It’s a big moment for them all!

HOLLYWOOD
All Aboard for the Trip to Movieland

(Continued from page twenty-two)

on hand to welcome you to this most beautiful of all filmland studios! You'll get to visit every nook and cranny of the amazing lot—and that's not all! In addition, you will be feted by film notables, be taken to the famous Hollywood night spots, and not miss a thing of interest in the world's most colorful city!

At the 20th Century-Fox studios you will never cease to wonder at the marvels of making motion pictures. Within its gates broad boulevards wind through mile after mile of tremendous outdoor sets and huge sound stages such as the accurate reproduction of the three upper decks of the Liner Rex. It's the biggest dry land ocean liner ever built.

FURTHER ALONG you will see Will Rogers' famous dressing room, where he used to write his daily newspaper column when not working in front of the camera. Down the street castles and mansions loom up into the air. You will pass the canal where Janet Gaynor made The Farmer Takes a Wife; on the right is the famous Cafe de Paris where the stars lunch and Shirley Temple's sky blue and white cottage where she dresses, lunches and goes to school.

20th Century-Fox has one of the biggest picture programs ever launched by a major studio, and there will be lots of activity at the lot when the tour reaches Hollywood about June 27. Right now Shirley Temple is completing Capt'n January, which will be one of her finest films. John Boles is doing the film version of the famous Spanish-American war story, Message to Garcia.

Then there is Warner Baxter and Gloria Stuart in the midst of The Prisoner of Shark Island, a huge production which will cost more than a million dollars to make.

VICTOR MCLAGLEN, who is making three pictures on this lot, promises to be on hand with Boles, Baxter, Shirley Temple, Loretta Young, Gloria Stuart, Rochelle Hudson, Paul Kelly, Simone Simon, and many other 20th Century stars.

So successful was our first annual Movieland Tour last summer that we expect the reservations to be filled long before the train is ready to pull out of Chicago for Hollywood. If you want to be certain of making this amazing trip, write now for details. Make your reservations early. You will never forget or regret making the Movieland Tour.

For information address Mr. Joe Godfrey, Jr., Movieland Tour Manager for Movieland Magazine, 360 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago. You will receive by return mail full particulars, showing the itinerary, costs, and descriptions of the sights to be seen. The amazingly low costs will astonish you, too!

Watch for further details in next month's Movieland. We will tell you about the plans for the big private party to be given in your honor at the home of a star, with the names of those who plan to be present! And if, at the last minute, you find you cannot make the trip in June, a similar trip called the Movieland Special has been arranged to leave Chicago August 9th.

COMING TO THE MOVIES

Y OU'VE always wanted to see Hollywood, and here's the chance of a lifetime! Plan now to join the second Annual Movieland Tour for the most thrilling vacation trip that can be imagined!

You read about last year's trip in the movie magazines. How the entire party was entertained at a big cocktail party at the home of Raquel Torres . . . dancing at Coconut Grove . . . visited Universal studios and saw sound sets in action . . . met Irene Dunne on the set where she was filming "Magnificent Obsession."

The tours this year will be even more thrilling. Plans are under way for parties at the homes of Movieland's most famous stars. Parties at the Ambassador's Coconut Grove . . . in the Blossom Room of the Hollywood Roosevelt . . . dinner and entertainment with the stars at the famous Brass Rail . . . visits to the homes of movie folks in Beverly Hills. The gates of 20th Century-Fox and Universal studios will be thrown open, you'll see pictures in the process of "shooting."

This is the kind of vacation money alone could never buy, Fawcett Movie Magazines, sponsoring these Tours, make it possible for you to see and do things no ordinary traveler could hope for. Sightseeing jaunts on the way West will show you some of the most gorgeous scenery America has to offer. We'll travel in luxurious style on private trains, Parties strictly limited to 200 persons—just one big happy houseparty. And the entire two weeks' trip costs very little. You pay a flat sum which includes everything—transportation, meals, hotels, entertainment; all details of travel looked after for you.

Two Movieland Tours are planned—one leaving Chicago, July 19th, one August 9th. You have a choice of departure dates. Want more details? Fill in and mail coupon below.

J. C. GODFREY, Fawcett Publications, Inc.
360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Please send me free booklet describing your Hollywood Tours.

Name

Address

City State

MARCH, 1936

55
JUST LIKE EATING CANDY

**Meet the Quints**

(Continued from page twenty-three)

Peppino and Rhoda, famed continental ballroom team, and these lovely girls add to the glamour of *Rolling Along*, gay Columbia production now in preparation amid lavish settings gained weight while we were shooting the picture.*

The studio workers soon found that here were no five bad-tempered, squalling babies to deal with. They paid no attention to the camera but laughed, played, pulled each other's hair and had a general good time while being put on the screen for the world to see and love. They even tried to climb up the legs of the camera. Dr. Dafoe would not permit any one day's shooting to exceed 50 minutes and often the company had the quintuplets before the cameras not more than 10 minutes. They remained 11 days, shooting scenes which will not run more than two reels.

"Even Dr. Dafoe cannot and will not try to identify each of them from photographs although he has no trouble when he can see the quint," said Jean. "You remember the old story of the mother of twins who would put her finger in John's mouth and if he bit her she knew it was Bill? That does not work when they come as fast as five at a time."

The special lights which the company took to Ontario to film the quint's so pleased Dr. Dafoe that he has ordered a set to be used hereafter when the newsreel men come.

But being the parents of these world-famous quintuplets has not changed their mother and father to any noticeable extent. She is given a housekeeper by the Canadian government and he a man to work the farm. His net profit on it last year was $560.

The quintuplets became wards of the King when the father arranged to exhibit them at the Chicago World's Fair and Dr. Dafoe protested that such a thing was impossible.

"I thought I knew how to put on diapers," smiled Mr. Hersholt, "but up in Canada they do it differently. They lay the child on its stomach."

- **Each Quint** has her own brand of charm, insists Mr. Hersholt and Marie will not be flustered. She will defend herself with a good hairpull if any of the four sisters try to get funny with her. Marie is the most delicate and de-

- **They ARE Fed** foods prescribed by Dr. Dafoe. Their diets change as they grow older and are more capable of digesting different foods. Among products they have endorsed are a brand of corn flakes, oatmeal, canned milk and corn syrup. The trust fund established for them, and added to recently by the $100,000 the 20th Century-Fox paid them for appearing in the film, will have reached the amazing sum of $400,000 by July 1st, 1936. It will be constantly added to as they grow up and by the time they graduate from finishing school, will be a tidy nest-egg indeed.

The parents still live in the old farmhouse where the quintes were born, with out plumbage or bath tubs. They receive $100 a month from the government.

And so, almost before you know it, you will see Hollywood's five little new movie stars. No doubt the film will gross millions. More than 500,000 visited Callander in 1933 just for a brief and distant glimpse of the world's most famous babies.
How Hollywood Protects Your Cosmetics
(Continued from page fourteen)

ders. You thought orris root was the basis of all powders? So, we confess, did we—but it seems orris root is a slight irritant. Sometimes it aggravates an attack of asthma or hay fever so that's out...

And what's going on in this room—it's a biological laboratory. White rabbits are munching carrots; now there are fellows who know how to diet for their complexion! Their skin, it seems, is twice as sensitive as a woman's. So from time to time a friendly chap comes in and shaves the hair off a few inches on one of them; then he applies some new formula to see the skin reaction. Bunny just goes on eating carrots without a inkling of the part he plays in protecting woman's beauty from possible irritants.

Across the corridor, behind locked doors, is the largest cosmetic research library in the world. Students from the various universities are admitted occasionally and there they delve into Marie Antoinette's pet beauty secrets and Anna of Cleves' hand lotion receipt... What a step make-up has taken from the days when it was homemade and the neighbor lady sold it from her kitchen—only to have it turn rancid before you could use it out!

Now, cosmetics are scientifically tested in a huge, specially designed container to see just how they'll stand up under any conditions—in the heat of the tropics or the frigid cold of the Arctic. They must work as well in one temperature as another—and for any length of time.

In the front of the chemists' wing is a large, white room in which the client may take her personal beauty troubles. Perhaps her skin is too oily... too dry... or she's not caring for it properly. It's inspected through a powerful instrument that magnifies each pore so that the trouble is soon analysed.

"The thing we come up against most frequently," said one of the chemists, "is where women, and especially young girls, confuse what is really a case of acne with make-up trouble." Acne is usually a result of internal disturbance and improper diet. Correct that and you clear up your skin. Where it's persistent, a physician ought to be consulted. But as far as make-up trouble goes—there is no such thing if you use reliable cosmetics.

Lipstick Is the Most difficult of all the manufacture, probably because it's the smallest article. Pure fruit coloring is used to shade it... A dentist told me an extraordinary thing about lipstick a short time ago. "It used to be," he said, "that we were obliged to use a salve on the mouth to keep it from getting dry and cracking when we worked on the teeth. Particularly on women because their lips were sensitive. But now we find if they use lipstick regularly their lips are infinitely softer and not half so inclined to be dry."

It's a pleasant thing to know that make-up not only triples your attraction, but actually is an aid to your well-being!

All in all, it's one of the most completely fascinating places on earth, this Hollywood Temple of Beauty.

A beauty bath like unbelievable magic!

The whole world is diligently striving to educate women to develop greater personal charm and beauty—and the now recognized outstanding beauty secret is the Linit Bath, for its results are immediate, and it is amazingly economical.

Just imagine stepping out of your bath and after drying, finding that your skin is soft and satiny smooth as a rose petal.

Prove to yourself this claim made for the Linit Bath, by making this simple test on your hands. Dissolve some Linit in your basin water, wash your hands as usual and, after drying, feel your skin. It will be soft and smooth as the rarest old velvet. This is also the immediate result obtained when Linit is used in your tub water, for the Linit Bath accomplishes the same thing for the entire body.

And remember, the Linit Beauty Bath does away with the damp or semi-dry feeling of the skin that usually follows an ordinary bath. Linit leaves on the skin an exceedingly fine porous coating of powder which absorbs perspiration without clogging the pores, makes dusting with bath talcum unnecessary and imparts to the body an exquisite sense of personal daintiness.

for fine laundering

Don't overlook the directions on the Linit package—recommending Linit for starching. Linit makes even ordinary cotton fabrics look and feel like linen.

Linit for the Bath

LIMIT IS SOLD BY ALL GROCERS

The Bathway to a Soft, Smooth Skin

MARCH, 1936
What George Brent Thinks of Women

(Continued from page thirty-five)

acting. No man has greater praise for Garbo than George Brent, and yet these two always were—and still are—as far apart in type as any two filmland stars possibly could be.

Garbo is the retiring, quiescent person. She is at heart an introvert and a philosopher. She has felt so long in her own world apart from the crowds that she is actually timid when she steps into every- day routine. Physically none too strong, she prefers seclusion and meets people only by the accident of fate. What preferences she has shown for men (remember the John Gilbert romance?) have always been toward opposites—virile men brimming with sparkle and ambition.

And just as Garbo is an introvert, Brent is an extrovert. His life has always been a vigorous one. He risked his neck for the Irish cause in 1924 as the trusted messenger of Michael Collins, for the leader was slain during the Irish revolution. Fleeing Ireland for his life, he evaded pursuers in Scotland, escaped to England where he temporarily was safe among the “enemy.” From there he came to America, and after playing 300 leading roles in stock companies, was rocketed into stardom.

He loves outdoor sports. He swims, boxes, plays tennis and polo. He loves to hunt. Periodically he loses himself in the desert or mountains for a week or two, and emerges like a sun-tanned young Indian.

Could you imagine George Brent tossing this vigorous outdoor life aside in one final gesture? And on the other hand, who could expect timid, sensitive Greta Garbo suddenly to emerge from her own private world and become a gay outdoor woman? Wouldn’t it seem more probable that Garbo, faced with the dilemma of having to choose her course under such circumstances, might flee even more deeply into her own spiritual realm?

Whatever the answer to a dozen such questions, George Brent will tell you that Garbo has a fundamental, universal allure for every man on earth which all of us have felt at one time or another.

"Her glamour can be summed up in one short word," he says, "and that is Garbo. It is more than a talent with Garbo—it is sheer artistry.

"I got along perfectly with her when we filmed The Painted Veil. I had always felt that the greater the artist, the easier he is to work with. Greta Garbo certainly proved the theory as far as I am concerned. She is beyond analyzing because of her genius. And she is quite different from any of us average mortals. Perhaps that is why I can’t find the specific words to describe her allure."

George has played with many leading ladies in pictures, and he has striking individual opinions of all of them. Assuming that they all have a glamour of some sort about them, he can tell you the outstanding traits of every individually displayed. Take Ginger Rogers, for instance. He has just finished making In Person with Ginger, and his reactions are as fresh as the morning breeze.

"There’s a grand girl for you," George says. "She has everything it takes to be a top star. Ginger’s sense of humor is one of the things about her that is catching. It lends a whimsical quality to her work that has a marvelous audience reaction. And more than that, it makes her a spell binder with the film unit in which she is working."

"That’s part of the allure scheme. Her looks and her figure lend enchantment. And she has cut, or at least all kinds of it. Ginger is the perfect example of a small town girl who made her way to the top—who earned everything that has come her way because she had energy and ambition to capitalize on all the exceptional qualities which she had."

Working With Her on location was an eye-opener. She swims with more grace than the proudest fish you ever saw. The cameramen love to do athletic sequences with Ginger because they know she is proficient from the very first. And doing the darndest things! Why, one day seven or eight hot-blooded feminine perspiration joined me in target practice with a heavy 38 caliber police special pistol. It kicked like a mule. But Ginger stepped up, simply said, "EVEN YOU CAN'T BEAT MY GUN!" She is an efficient marks-man, LEFT-EYED, and made no pretense to her ability."

George Brent likes Kay Francis playing across from her because of her fairness and willingness, two qualities which he believes are translated into allure.

"Perhaps you would like to call it the alchemy of photography," George says, "but whatever the name you choose, these outstanding qualities that can’t possibly photograph do appear in the finished product. I have done five pictures with Kay, and enjoyed every one of them."

Jean Muir and Ann Dvorak are two grand leading ladies who will go a long way, George feels. Jean’s sincerity and you-name-it earnestness make her one of the dominating things which will lead her upward in her course, Brent says. And Ann Dvorak. Her is an actress who is essentially a suburban type. She dances and sings with refreshing qualities. She is neither the big city girl nor the country type, but a gay and breezy sort that is a joy to work with and brings you right along in her enthusiasm. In George Brent’s mind, the light has turned green and the way is clear for Ann to shoot right on up toward the zenith.

Another Actress and another picture stand out in Brent’s mind for their extreme pleasantness. When he did Stamboul Quest with Myrna Loy, he had the time of his life.

"Myrna is a great actress," Brent says. "She’s human, and she’s attractive. There is nothing upstage about her. I think she is beautiful. Add to that a jaunty air, a quick wit, and an authentic ability to act, and you have Myrna, the pride and joy of the box office."

"We shot Stamboul Quest on the cuff. Censorship matters kept the story in air all the way through. It was an obvious moment for plenty of temperament, but Myrna was serene and cheerful in the face of everything. The result was lots of fun, and a successful, outstanding film."

You can’t work with people in modern pictures without finding that they evolve some sort of impression. George Brent spent several hours telling us the impres- sions he had of other people. And in turn, we left with one about him: his frankness and straightforwardness.
The king of gadgets ... That's what they call the new Hamilton Beach mixer. Dorothy Page, for example, is using one to make up a batch of hot cakes for a few friends who have just dropped in to chat and have a taste of those hot cakes Dorothy is so famous for. You should have seen the batter... It came out as smooth and lumpless as though she had been beating it for hours—all in a couple of minutes. Hot cakes can be made in double quick time with the new Hamilton Beach, because it allows you to do so many other things while the batter is being prepared.

"DENTYNE SCORES DOUBLE
FOR MOUTH HEALTH
FOR WONDERFUL FLAVOR"

YES! DENTYNE IMPROVES YOUR TEETH. Dentists know why Dentyne is such an aid to sounder, more beautiful teeth. Because, they say, Dentyne's specially firm consistency induces more vigorous chewing — gives your gums and mouth tissues stimulating exercise and massage. It stimulates the salivary glands, too, and promotes natural self-cleansing. Chew Dentyne — make it a daily health habit — and see how it helps you to a healthier mouth, and teeth more lustrous-white!

A “DIFFERENT” AND DELICIOUS FLAVOR! A tingling delight to your taste! A little spicy — a lasting flavor — altogether refreshing and satisfying! The Dentyne package is different, too — made conveniently flat in shape, to slip handily into your pocket or handbag (an exclusive feature).

DENTYNE CHEWING GUM 5¢ KEEPS THE TEETH WHITE

GADGET GOSSIP

A ND SPEAKING OF attractive things for the kitchen, have you seen what the Dennison people offer along the line of shelving paper? They can turn your kitchen into something you can be proud of and set your dishes off in a way to make them look most attractive. ... A few feet of Dennison's in your china cupboard will make your friends think you have a new set of china. ... Get a look at the Dennison line before you start putting things back on the shelf after house cleaning.

* * *

GLENTA FARRELL SUGGESTS a simple way to remove salt from things that have become too salty. Stretch a clean cloth tightly over the kettle containing the food. Sprinkle a tablespoon or more of flour on the cloth and allow the contents of the kettle to steam. In a short time, the flour will have absorbed all the surplus salt.

* * *

HERE'S A SUGGESTION on how to overcome cooking odors in the cases of cabbage, onions, oyster plants and Brussels sprouts: They should be dropped into boiling salted water to which a level teaspoon of sugar has been added. Cover closely until the vegetables come to a boil; uncover and set it back on the range and allow it to simmer, but not boil. The boiling breaks the cells too quickly and the vegetable salts are carried off in the steam. This suggestion comes from Peggy Wood.

MARCH, 1936
How PLUTO WATER Relieves

CONSTIPATION LIVER AND
GALL BLADDER TROUBLES

Amazing Double-Action the Secret

1 Safely, Gently Relieves Constipation in One Hour or Less!
2 Stimulates Gall Bladder and Liver to Normal, “Free-Flowing” Action!

Constipation, liver and gall bladder troubles often come together. Millions suffer daily—but don’t know why. Often physicians say, it is not only because you’re constipated but also because biliary drainage from liver and gall bladder is not normal. Hence, ordinary laxatives that act only on bowels to temporarily relieve constipation, still leave you feeling terrible.

Pluto Water, however (with amazing double action), helps all these troubles at same time. First, gives a sure, gentle flush in an hour or less. Second, stimulates gall bladder and liver to normal, “free-flowing” action. So relief is quick—and thorough! You feel amazingly better in an hour. Soon feel normal!

DO AS DOCTORS DO

That’s why for years, over 60,000 doctors have used or recommended Pluto. As Dr. E. L. S. of Ohio says: “I have found the use of Pluto in gall bladder cases to have remarkable results.” So do as doctors do the next time you feel dull, listless from constipation, liver or gall bladder troubles. Take Pluto Water in the tasteless, non-habit-forming dose—1/2 Pluto in 4/5 glass hot water.

Dr. Willard H. Miller, in Cleveland, Ohio, says: “I have found the use of Pluto Water in cases of nervousness, headaches, heart burn, indigestion, constipation, and I have been able to relieve all the above symptoms in under one hour.”

Do as doctors do. You can’t lose.

Two hundred million bottles of Pluto have been used during each year. One of the most economical, most effective laxatives you can buy. Comes in 2 sizes—25c and 50c—at all drug stores.

A beneficial saline mineral water from famous French Lick Springs.

PLUTO WATER

U. S. GOVERNMENT JOBS!

START $1260 to $2100 Year

Men—Women

New 40 hour Work Means Many Jobs

Free Franklin Institute

Appointments (1) 2 page book with list of names

City Park Office 117, Government https://www.franklin-institute.org

Mail coupon today.

When Hepburn Had a Fit!

(Continued from page sixteen)

When Hepburn had a fit, she was usually in Paris. New York was out of it, too. Paris was the only place it could be purchased but that necessitated a deelay of several weeks. I took a sample card to Hepburn and tried to persuade her to select a different material. She looked at the samples over, but had a definite reason for preferring the original fabric. Without further argument we cabled Paris and Hepburn waited patiently for the shipment.

"When she got ready to do a picture, Hepburn always came flying over to the wardrobe to look at sketches. My office was on the second floor and she usually started shouting her arrival as she hit the bottom step."

"The general public may be under the impression that Hepburn is not clothes conscious, because of her overall publicity. If they ever saw her in the fitting room, they might change their minds. Usually she lies on the floor when she is discussing a costume. She hates the ordeal of fittings, so her clothes are made on a dressmaker’s figure that is exactly her measurements."

"This Doesn’t Prevent her from being exacting in every way. The smallest detail does not escape her eye. She feels that she cannot wear long fur and when I have tried to use it, she has had it changed for a fur that was smooth and flat. She doesn’t care for jewelry and unless a dress absolutely demands a jeweled trimming, it is left off. Strange as it may seem, Hepburn is quite conscious about her neck and arms. She sees no beauty in them and that is why the majority of her dresses are designed to cover up. This is just a pet complx of hers. Actually, she is very lovely."

"When Hepburn was due for a fitting, we always tried to have everything in readiness. She had less fittings than any other star. Because she was always in a hurry, we tried to accomplish as much as we could, when the opportunity presented itself. Usually Hepburn starts unhurriedly, holding herself as she comes up the stairs. By the time she reaches the top, she is literally holding herself together."

"Hepburn feels that a good fitter knows her business. The minute she sees that a woman knows her work, she holds perfectly still and never interferes. Usually she likes to kid with the fitters and scare them with an artificial air of authority. Whenever a new fitter happens to wait on her, Hepburn will make some outlandish suggestion. As the woman gazes at her in dismay, Hepburn will insist that a gigantic plume or beaded girdle be added, which of course would ruin the dress. When the distracted fitter tries to timidly argue her out of it, Hepburn throws herself on the floor with laughter."

"During the time I designed clothes for Hepburn, we had only one run-in. One of the dresses I made for her in Little Women, turned out to be a bad fit. It was one of those unexplainable errors, and Hepburn was quite displeased. I sent word for her to wear it in and we would do everything in our power to make it right. She sent back word that it wouldn’t do a bit of good, as my clothes never fit her anyway."

"The next day I went on her set. She called me over and asked if I had received her message. When I replied that I had, she asked how it had affected me. As long as she asked me and because she is such an honest person herself, I told her the truth. I told her that up to the moment, I had always thought there was only one impossible-temperamental star. And I mentioned her name.

"When the picture was completed, Hepburn sent me a picture of herself."
Recommended stores carrying a complete line of Lottie Lee dresses throughout the country are as follows:

Atlanta, Ga.—Leon Fruehlin
Abilene, Tex.—Ernest Grimes, Inc.
Asheville, N. C.—Jean West Ladies’ S.
Austin, Tex.—Marie Autonette Shop
Amarillo, Tex.—Marion Co.
Baltimore, Md.—Jeanette Beck
Birmingham, Ala.—Burger Phillips Co.
Biloxi, Miss.—Duff
Baton Rouge, La.—Elliay Shop
Beaumont, Tex.—The Fashion
Boston, Mass.—Jordan Marsh Co.
Cleveland, Ohio—The Halle Bros. Co.
Cincinnati, Ohio—Jenny, Inc.
Chicago, Ill.—Mandel Bros.
Charleston, W. Va.—The Vogue
Daytona Beach, Fla.—Irwin’s
Dallas, Tex.—Theo Goettinger
Denver, Colo.—Denver Dry Goods Co.
Des Moines, Ia.—Wolfs, Inc.
Detroit, Mich.—Turtle & Clark
Enid, Okla.—Kleen’s, Inc.
El Paso, Tex.—Popular Dry Goods Co.
Fall River, Mass.—The Fall
Fort Wayne, Ind.—Wolf & Desauver
Grand Rapids, Mich.—Hershalhommer’s
galveston, Tex.—Melvile’s Dept. Store
Greenville, S. C.—New’s and Blum Co.
Gladewater, Tex.—Rose Shop
Great Falls, Mont.—Siles Style Shop
Houston, Tex.—The Fashion
Hot Springs, Ark.—Eleanor Harris
Hutchinson, Kan.—Prophers Wright Dry Goods Co.
Huntington, W. Va.—The Style Shop
Jackson, Miss.—R. E. Kennngton Co.
Joplin, Mo.—Ramsey
Jackson, Mich.—Bess Winchester Gowns
Jacksontown, Fla.—Siegl & Bischof
Kansan City, Mo.—Hersfeld’s
Lansing, Mich.—The Style Shop
Lincoln, Neb.—Hoyland Swanson Co.
Longview, Texas—Maison Marie
Los Angeles, Cal.—Lustig & Lane
Lubbock, Texas—Craig Gunoln Co.
Malden, Mass.—Simpson’s
Memphis, Tenn.—Ley’s Toggery
Miami, Okla.—Rose Bud Shop
Milwaukee, Wis.—Florsence Danforth
Minneapolis, Minn.—Mady Shop
Monroe, La.—Bella Scherck Davidson
Mt. Airy, Ohio—Calhoun Dry Goods Co.
Montgomery, Ala.—A. Nachman, Inc.
Nashville, Tenn.—Cowan Shop Co.
Newport News, Va.—Nachman’s Dept. Store, Inc.
New York City—Russell’s
Norfolk, Va.—Worth, Inc.
Oak Park, Ill.—Branson’s
Oklahoma City, Okla.—D. F. Dayton Co.
Omaha, Neb.—McGuire’s
Orlando, Fla.—Ladies’ Ready-to-Wear
Palm Beach, Fla.—Moffet’s
Pennes, Ill.—Block & Kuhl Co.
Phoenix, Ariz.—Goldwater’s
Pittsburgh, Pa.—Kaufmann’s
Pottstown, Pa.—Finney’s
Port Arthur, Tex.—Bluestone’s
Providence, R. I.—Taylor Furnishing Co.
Pomona, Calif.—Samuel Spiegel
Rochester, N. Y.—The Bray Moore Shop
Sacramento, Cal.—Demp Drug
Salt Lake City, Utah—Makoff Classic Shop
San Angelo, Tex.—Cox Running Greer Co.
San Antonio, Tex.—Frost Bros.
San Diego, Calif.—Ballard & Brockett
Seattle, Wash.—Fredrick & Nelson
Shawnee, Okla.—Mammoth Dept. Store
Sheboygan, Wis.—The Fashion
Springfield, Ill.—Bresnahan’s
Spokane, Wash.—Alexander’s
Strongfield, Mo.—Neft Peterson
St. Louis, Mo.—Sonnenfeld’s
St. Joseph, Mo.—Hirsch Bros D. G. Co.
Taunton, Mass.—Ernest Manz, Inc.
Toledo, Ohio—Stein’s
Topsham, Me.—Harry Endlich
Tulsa, Okla.—Levy’s
Tulsa, Okla.—Seidenbach’s
Tyler, Tex.—Gaylor & Schmidt
Vero, Tex.—Cawthorn
Washington, D. C.—Phillipsborn & Co., Inc
West Palm Beach, Fla.—Stone & Thomas
Wichita, Kan.—Carfield Leichter Co., Inc.
Youngstown, Ohio—Streensk Helshberg

You too may now gain this sunny charm for yourself. Brunette or blonde you have only to lighten your hair with Marchand’s Golden Hair Wash. The scientific preparation for beautifying the hair quickly and easily at home.

BLONDES: To have really soft, natural golden hair use Marchand’s Golden Hair Wash. If your hair is merely darkened, faded or streaked with Marchand’s to restore its former lightness and natural lustre.

BRUNETTES: A lively sparkling sheen added to your dark hair gives new charm to your whole appearance. To give your hair glowing highlights, tint with Marchand’s Golden Hair Wash. Or with Marchand’s you can obtain all the sunny effect of golden hair by lightening your hair, in unobserved stages, to any natural blonde hue.

BLONDES and BRUNETTES use Marchand’s Golden Hair Wash to make unnoticeable all “superfluous” hair—on face, arms or legs. For your greater attractiveness start now to use Marchand’s Golden Hair Wash at home. Get a bottle at any drugstore—or use coupon. Today.

MARCHAND’S GOLDEN HAIR WASH

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR MARCHAND’S TODAY, OR USE THIS COUPON.

MARCHAND’S GOLDEN HAIR WASH, 521 W. 23rd St., NEW YORK CITY

Please let me try the SUNNY, GOLDEN EFFECT of Marchand’s Golden Hair Wash. I am enclosing 50 cents (use stamps, coin, or money order) for a full-sized bottle.

Name. 
Address. 
City. 
State. 

MARCH, 1936
.

"%m

;.;

The Cradle of the

The Secret of Her

Stars

(Continued from page forty-six)

BEAUTIFUL

Al and Ruby went a child half Jewish, half
Irish.

COMPLEXION

The Cradle has always been strictly
scientific even to matters of blood count
and talents. If a child comes from a
placed with a musilove the out-ofdoors and the earth, its foster parents must

musical family,

%•

and her

cal family.

popularity

it is

And who

show similar leanings.
Baby Jolson will receive the utmost
famous parents will try
Of
give him a normal child life.
course they, like many other Hollywood
parents, must show exceptional caution
in raising the child.
Ruby Keeler's decision to adopt a baby
was not a sudden one, but gradually
evolved many months ago, after she had
seen the happiness that had come to
other Hollywood families. It is generally
conceded that Ruby definitely decided to
adopt a baby after a luncheon at the
of care, yet his

to

—

clear, naturally lovely skin radiant
health
sparkling eyes ! These are the
things that attract and hold men.

A

—

Nature intended you to have these
If you don't have them,

natural charms.

something

is

wrong; but perhaps nothing

Brown Derby with

Thousands of women find relief for these troubles in Stuart's Calcium Wafers.These marvelous
little wafers gently help the system eliminate
waste products. In a very few days you should
feel and see a change. Your skin clearer! Your

Sandra and of how the baby had changed
her whole outlook on life, wiped the last
vestige of doubt from Ruby's mind.

The

"DARK-EYES'
"Stu/m or Cry — NEVER FADES OR RUNS
Reg.

.

.

Eyebrows and Eyelashes
Not a Mascara
One Application lasts 4
.

.

.

size,

12 Applications, $1,
_

"DARK-EYES"

Dept. 26-C,

412

Orleans

BLONDES

St..

Chicago,

of

111.

"So, when I visited The Cradle, I told
them we were expecting to take a trip
to Europe within a month or so, and
asked if it would be all right to take the
baby with us.
"I was told not to worry about that, as

with

SHAMPOO-RINSE washes

hair

2 to 4 shades lighter
has your hair darkened

to an unattractive, brownish shade?

let it stay that way. Do what
millions of other natural light blondes
do. Bring- back to dull, faded hair the
fascinating, alluring lights so natural to
the true blonde. Now the new shampoorinse,
washes hair 2
to 4 shades lighter
IN JUST
SHAMPOO. And safely, too, for Blondex
is not a harsh chemical or dye. Try
Blondex today. And once again have
hair that gleams with radiance and
beauty. Get the new shampoo-rinse today, BLONDEX. At any good drug or

Don't

—

department
62

store,

BAUER & BLACK

I,

SCIENTIFIC

CORN PLASTER

WAKE UP YOUR
LIVER BILEWithout Calomel
of

ONE

me

But I was told to
a different one.
come back the following day, for their

—

And You'll Jump Out
Morning Rarin' to Go

A

in

making

bile flow freely.

Ask

for Carter's Little

Liver Pills by name. Stubbornly refuse anything
1935. CM. Co.
25c at all drug stores.

©

else.

SPECIAL WORK fit
Married Women
u/ho want
Ja^ft^
r

CE

ISRAEL

EEK

QUICKUf

want 500 ambitious women

at once in every town to
demonstrate and take orders for amazing new vastly
enlarged, complete line, last minute new spring and
BOTmer styles Lowest prices, but highest quality and
I

.

workmanship— prompt service— money hack guarantee.

No House-to-House Canvassing

New plan makes work pleasant, dignified, easy ai
permanent.
Hundreds making big money.
Sped
Bonuses. Success assured. Requires no house-to-hoai
canvassing.

—

No Experience
Dresses Free of Extra Charge
Can even start convenient hoorB.
Nothing to pay not
or at any time.
Sample dresses (your sizei FREE o
extra charge. Send no money. Write fully for gorgeous
style prese'ntatioii.

Give dress size and age. C.E.

Israel,

Pree.

HARFORD FROCKS, Dept. Y

—

—

in the

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid
into your bowels daily. If this bile is not
flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just
decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach.
You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sunk and the world
looks punk.
Laxatives are only makeshifts.
mere bowel
movement doesn't get at the cause. It takes those
good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get these
two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you
feel "up and up." Harmless, gentle, yet amazing

could probably make a couple of trips
around the world before it would be my

turn to get a baby.
"So we went to Europe, came back and
started to work again about giving up
hope of our turn ever coming. Then, one
Sunday morning, in New York, I received a letter notifying me, briefly, that
if we came immediately we could have
our baby.
"That was at eleven a. m., and I was
so excited I determined to catch the
Century for Chicago at 2: 40 that same
afternoon. George was working on the
continuity of our next broadcast and
couldn't go with me.
"So I called a friend and asked her to
go with me. We got into Chicago the
next morning and went right out to The
Cradle. They brought in the baby and
said: 'Here's your child.' I got no chance
to pick I simply had to take what they
gave me.
" -I've heard you many times, but I've
never seen you before. I didn't know
you were so small. I think this baby
would tower over you.'
"Then she thought for a moment and
said:
'Bring out Gloria.'
" 'We call her Gloria because she's so
glorious,'
she explained to me. 'Her
mother was small just about your size.'
"When they brought the baby in, I
just gasped.
Her eyes fascinated me.
They were so big and shiny. And I loved
her little ears and the shape of her head.
for fear
"I wanted to take her then
they might change their minds and give

Bed

bile

I

—

BLONDEX,

I

—

DARKENED HAIR

BLONDES,

Dl
MC « *# A%
AV
***•**"

adopting

here is the story that "sold" Ruby
Grade's own words:
"You know," began Grace, "when
we decided to adopt a baby, I thought
all I'd have to do was call at the home,
tell them who I was, pick out the one I
wanted, and take it back with me.

on postcard to F. A. Stuart Co., Dept.

t^Came
Address

told

And

Try them — results should delight you!
trial package. Send name and address

Absolutely! Safe.
to 5 weeks. Trial size, 25c.

Gracie

—in

PpCC
F i\ L.L

for

story

A

corn is hard, dead tissue with tack'
Shoe pressure forces the hard point
into nerves, sending pain throughout your system.
When soft felt Blue-Jay pad is centered over the
corn, shoe pressure is lifted and pain ceases instantly. The mild Blue-Jay medication undermines
the corn and in 3 days you lift it out completely*

Cradle.

Your energy renewed! Stuart's
Calcium Wafers are 10c and 60c at all druej

PERMANENT DARKENER

infection •

like point.

and Gracie Allen, and almost immedinegotiations
with The
ately
started

eyes brighter!
stores.

Mrs. Joe E.

it out .
being careful to avoid

Brown

serious than the ordinary fault of
sluggish elimination. The system becomes
clogged with poisonous wastes which often
cause dull or broken -out skin, loss of
energy, headache run-down condition.

more

You'd take

. .

STOPPED

IN

-14, Cincinnati, 0.

ONE MINUTE.

Are you tormented with the itching tortures of eczema,
rashes, athlete's foot, eruptions, or other skin afflictions? For quick and happy relief, use cooling, antiseptic, liquid D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. Its gentle oils
soothe the irritated skin. Clear, greaseless and stainless
dries fast. Stops the most intense itching instantly.
or write for free sample bottle.
At all drug stores

—

—

HOLLYWOOD


His One Big Moment

"What a moment it was—my biggest," William Powell, the suave sophisticate, said. "It was in the winter of 1912-13. I was flat broke. The leather had long since gone from my shoes. Now, truth to tell, I was mooching round those cold New York days with another chap from Kansa City—the late Ralph Barton, the artist.

I scamped the streets, looking for work, but there was no work. We lived in an attic room. Between us we had a razor, a coffee pot and a frying pan. . . . When it rained, the water leaked through the roof and side walls . . . Now, for 24 hours, we had gone hungry . . . I had a round piece of metal that might have been a quarter. It was hard to tell. Armed with this I went into a dimly lighted grocery store. I 'bought' a half-dozen canned pears for electric current (which had long since been discontinued) some dried apricots and lemon wafers. The grocer put the stuff in a bag, put the coin on the counter and walked out. Quite nonchalantly I walked to the door, whereupon I ran like the devil was behind me. I did no pause until I reached my attic room. What a feast we had! Say, it would make a swell story to relate how, years later, I returned to the grocery store and paid my honest debt. But I never saw the grocer again. That WAS my big moment."

Later the shop had to prepare her clothes and the basket in which I was to carry her.

"I immediately long-distanced to George and told him I had seen our baby."

"How big is it?" he wanted to know.

And when I said it was five weeks old he just gurgled.

"We had planned to adopt a boy and to call him Sandy Burns, but I couldn't resist that darling baby girl—and she became Sandra instead of Sandy."

"When I took her they asked me if I didn't want a nurse to go with us. But I thought that two grown women should be enough to take care of one little baby for a single night. However, just as we pulled out of the Chicago station the baby sneezed, and our courage whiffed right out of us."

"George, George's brother and Mrs. Jack Benny were at the train station waiting for us. Mrs. Benny had not yet got her baby—a thousand applications being in ahead of hers—and was dying to see us."

After that day Ruby and Al began their plans for the new comer.

When Ruby received word the baby was ready for her, she headed to Chicago from Hollywood and Al hurried there from New York. No. 2840 was selected for them—and they loved him.

MARCH, 1936

THOUSANDS GAIN 10 TO 25 LBS.

**AMAZING** gains in weight are reported all over the country with this sensational new 3-way discovery. Even if you never could gain an ounce before, remember thousands have put on solid, naturally attractive flesh this new, easy way—in just a few weeks!

And not only has this new triple-acting treatment brought normal, good-looking pounds, but also naturally clear skin, freedom from indigestion and constipation, glorious new pep.

**New body-building discovery**

Scientists recently discovered that thousands of people are thin and rundown for the single reason that they do not get enough digestion-strengthening Vitamin B and blood-enriching iron in their daily food. Now the richest known source of body-building Vitamin B is cultured ale yeast. By a new process the finest imported cultured ale yeast is now concentrated 7 times, making it 7 times more powerful. Then it is combined with 3 kinds of blood-building iron in pleasant little tablets known as Ironized Yeast tablets.

If you, too, need these vital elements to build you up, get these new triple-acting Ironized Yeast tablets from your druggist today. Then, day after day as you take them, watch flat chest develop and skinny limbs round out to natural attractiveness. Constipation and indigestion from the same causes vanish, skin clears to normal beauty, new health comes—you're a new person.

**Try it—guaranteed**

No matter how skinny and rundown you may be from lack of sufficient Vitamin B and iron, these new 3-way Ironized Yeast tablets should build you up in just a few weeks, as they have thousands of others. If not delighted with the benefits of the very first package, your money instantly refunded.

Only don't be deceived by the many cheaply prepared "Yeast and Iron" tablets sold in imitation of Ironized Yeast. These cheap counterfeits usually contain only the lowest grade of ordinary yeast and iron, and cannot possibly give the same results. Be sure you get the genuine Ironized Yeast. Look for "TY" stamped on each tablet.

**Special FREE offer!**

To start you building up your health right away, we make this absolutely FREE offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out the seal on the box and mail it to us with a clipping of this paragraph. We will send you a fascinating new book on health, "New Facts About Your Body." Remember, results guaranteed with the very first package—or money refunded. At all druggists. Ironized Yeast Co., Inc., Dept. 283, Atlanta, Ga.
Fred MacMurray—
Yesterday’s Forgotten Man
(Continued from page thirty-two)

mountain refused to come to him, Mac-
Murray went after a picture career.

“I was playing in a theatre orchestra
when they picked me out for some reason
to play in black sets, you know, little
funny single acts which is the way they
tell jokes on the stage. But I got to think-
ing and began to realize that the real op-
opportunities were in films and not on
the stage and so I just walked into the
Paramount New York offices and asked
for a screen test and got it.”

But just because the test was fine and
dandy, Fate was not yet ready to make
MacMurray a star. He was shipped to
Hollywood to play a certain part but
the picture was shelved and never made so
Paramount executives forgot all about the
tall boy who had been shipped out from
New York and Fred became Paramount’s for-
gotten man. He drew his small pay check
and hung around the lot but nobody said
anything about him working.

• Then came the break. Claudette Col-
bert was cast in The Gilded Lily and
Fred was put in as her leading man, an-
other young player, Roy Milland, sharing
the honors. His first scene was with Claudette
called for a loving clinch and Fred shook
with nervousness, as he put his arms
around her like a wooden man. Claudette
smiled.

“Don’t be nervous, Fred. Just pretend
I’m the girl friend. This must look real
on the screen, you know.”

So Fred shut his eyes and did his stuff
and if you saw that picture, you know
how good and how natural he was. It made
him a contracted player and since then he
has made one picture after another, with
hardly time off for a set of tennis between.

“One day I heard that Paramount
needed common labor I took my lunch
and camped outside the gate trying to get
the gate man to let me in. He finally
tired and drove me off. But I walk past
him now and he calls me Mr. MacMurray.
That’s a bigger thrill than working with a
star.”

He’s all man, this lad MacMurray—but
he is every inch the gentleman. He and
Henry Fonda put on a battle up at Big
Bear lake, on location with The Trail Of
The Lonesome Pine, and it will go down in
screen history as capping even the famous
one in The Spoilers, made in the old silent
days. Fonda is a tall, husky chap but
MacMurray dwarfed him when Fred
landed one that shook Fonda to the heels,
he stopped the camera and apologized.
He bought little Spanky McFarland of
our Gang fame, who has a part in the pic-
ture, a bag of marbles and between scenes
played the game with Spanky, taking ex-
tra care that Spanky always won.

• Most stars treat their “stand-ins” as
a king used to treat his jester but Fred
and Henry Wise, his “stand-in” became
great pals on the location trip. They went
to an old fashioned local square dance but the smiles and pleading eyes of the local girls could not get Fred on the floor.

"Yes, Lillian and I are engaged, unofficially," he once admitted to a newspaperman, "and I met her when we were both in Roberta on the New York stage. We don't run around much to the night clubs for I got enough of them when I was playing in a band and she doesn't care for them either. I haven't been out with another girl since I met her. Why should I?"

And there you have it. A one-woman man is a novelty in Hollywood and many a beautiful feminine star would like to take Fred under her wing but it's no go. He isn't that kind of a boy.

"Once I tried to take dramatic lessons," Fred told me, "but when the studio officials heard about it, they ganged up on me and made me stop. Said my principal charm and appeal to women is my naturalness. Can you imagine them saying that? You see my screen work has all been light comedy and I'd like to try a dramatic role."

Unless Paramount's plans are changed, he will just have time to change his clothes after finishing The Trail Of The Lonesome Pine for Walter Wanger to get into an aviator's uniform for Thirteen Hours By Air, his next film.

He is still slightly dazed and bewildered by his sudden climb to fame but is rapidly gaining in poise and self-confidence. I saw him blow up in his lines seven times in one scene, while I was on the set and he didn't turn a hair, just grinned that boyish grin which has won him a few million women's hearts and tried again. It is rumored that before she left for Sweden, Garbo requested Fred MacMurray for her next M-G-M picture and it is known that Claudette Colbert hopes they may some day be screen lovers again and duplicate the success of the pictures that started Fred to stardom, The Gilded Lily and The Bride Comes Home.

But Fred might just as well bundle the lovely Miss Lamont into a plane and hop off for Yuma. Paramount will never give him back to the Indians for if ever a man was set, that man is the tall dark and good natured Fred MacMurray.

GEORGE ROBERTS.
My Daughter, Virginia Bruce
(Continued from page thirty-three)

- She Was A Very good child, always easy to discipline. She had but one spanking in her life and I didn’t want to give her the other for fear that I had to in order to protect her.

One day when she was four years old she asked me about church and if good people go to church. I answered absently as mothers will when they are busy with house work, saying, “Yes, all good people go to church.” A little while later, I missed her. I looked all over the house for her, all over the yard, all up and down the neighborhood. After a dreadful, nerve-straining two hours we found her down by the Metcalf St. church. She didn’t seem to be bad—in fact, she thought she was proving that she was good by going to church. I wanted to take her home and weep over her safety but my better judgment told me that she must be whipped so that she would never, never leave the yard again.

Virginia was good in school, never caused us any embarrassment by either misbehaving or failing in her classes. She also kept up her music so that by the time she was thirteen she gave a recital all by herself in Stone’s Hall, playing an entire program of difficult classical music.

During high school she played for all the entertainments that had at the school, also for the glee clubs.

- It Seems to be the ambition of every child in the grade schools in Fargo to go to Central High where the freshest wear red caps and where much excitement reigns at all times. Virginia was so excited when she entered high school and would go from room to room for her classes and have different pupils in almost every class that she couldn’t, or didn’t, study as well as she did in the grades. Her marks weren’t just what they used to be and we were a bit worried. Then one day she got a hundred on one of her papers. The teacher was very pleased because she liked Virginia and longed for her to do better work.

“Well, Virginia,” she asked with a kindly smile, “how did you happen to get such a good mark?”

Very calmly and very truthfully, Virginia replied, “I copied Hamilton Simon’s paper.”

The poor teacher was shocked and yet he liked Virginia for being so truthful. He explained to her that the mark was undeserved and that instead of the hundred she would have if she had given nothing at all. That was all right with Virginia.

“Oh, I know that,” she said. “I didn’t expect to get credit for it. I just wanted to see what a hundred on my paper would look like.”

- After Virginia was through high school she came to California. She wanted to go to the University and we knew there had been good schools here. On the way out on the train when people were passing we were headed for Hollywood and wood they would smile and say to me, “Oh, are you going to put your daughter in pictures?”

“No,” I’d say firmly, “she’s not going...
Laughing at the weather man—and who wouldn't with this lovely vision of winter! It's Eleanor Whitney, sensational little tap dancer at Paramount.

into pictures. She's going to the university.

"Well, she's pretty enough to go into pictures," they would remark.

Virginia was pretty. She had big dreamy eyes, nice fine features and the hair that had once been so straight was now nice and wavy. Maybe she was pretty enough for pictures but she didn't want to be an actress and I most certainly didn't want her to. I had all sorts of distorted notions about picture people.

After we arrived in Hollywood, we had serious financial reverses and it began to look as if we wouldn't have much money to leave to our children. Virginia was having a bit of trouble getting into the university since the credits required here were somewhat different than those required in Dakota. I began to think that since Virginia was so advanced in music and could draw so well that she should enter some art school and prepare a career for herself in the field best suited to her.

Is Was About that time Director William Beaudine saw her. Immediately he wanted to sign her to a motion picture contract. He kept for me and talked it over with me. No, I would not let her daughter go into pictures. He sent the contract over just the same and for two months it lay around the house unsigned.

After a lot of discussion, we finally did sign the contract and Virginia went to Paramount studios for two years. After that, Mr. Florenz Ziegfeld saw her and invited her to New York for a season to play in one of his shows. We were reluctant to let her go but felt that the experience would help her in her new career.

After Her Season on Broadway, she returned to Hollywood under contract to Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer where she has been ever since, save for that year before and just after Susan was born.

MARCH, 1936

HOW A QUICK, EASY WAY TO LEARN MUSIC

changed my name from "Miss" to "Mrs.

LESS than a year ago I was friendless, lonely, unhappy. Then came the amazing event that changed my whole life.

It was at Jane Smith's party. I found myself sitting alone as usual. I had nothing to offer—no musical ability at all. Mary Nelson came over to talk to me. She was a wonderful pianist and the life of every party. I wish I could play like you, Mary," I said. Imagine my surprise when Mary told me she had never had a teacher in her life.

Then Mary told me about the wonderful method perfected by the U. S. School of Music. No teacher, no wavy scales, no tiresome hours of practice. You learn real music right from the start. That very night I sent for the Free Book and Demonstration lesson.

LEARN TO PLAY

By NOTE.

Piano Violin Guitar Ukulele Organ Saxophone Tenor Banjo Hawaiian Guitar Piano Accordion Or Any Other Instrument.

I never dreamed that playing the piano was so simple. Although I never had any "lesson," I was playing my favorite pieces almost before I knew it.

Then came the night that turned the turning point in my whole life. I went to a party and this time I had something to offer. My friends were amazed when I sat down at the piano and played away after song. Before the evening was over I was invited to three parties; and it wasn't long before I met Tom, who shortly afterwards asked me to be his wife.

Free Book and Demonstration Lesson

This story is typical. Thousands of men and women, boys and girls have learned to play this amazing easy way—and what they have done, you can do. Prove it yourself without cost. Send today for amazing Free Demonstration Lesson and Explanatory booklet. See the simple principles around which this remarkable method is built. If you really want to learn, make a special effort. Why not do it NOW, U. S. School of Music, 363 Brunswick Bldg., New York City.

Send me your amazing free book, "How You Can Master Music In Your Own Home," with inspiring message by Mr. Frank Crane, and particulars of your easy payment plan.

Have you Instrument Instrument Inst. Name Address

NATURAL COLORS

The color era in motion pictures lies just ahead, but HOLLYWOOD Magazine isn't content to wait. That's why you can see natural color photo of rare movie stars in next issue of HOLLYWOOD. Watch for HOLLYWOOD's array of stars in color! Note the breezy news items! Buy HOLLYWOOD Magazine for the latest and most interesting gossip about filmland. Remember, it's only a nickel!

ALONE AT LAST...

ROMANCE PAST!

WHO CARES FOR WEALTH OR HIGH POSITION? I LOVE YOUR CAREFREE DISPOSITION!

"TUMS" SAYS FRIEND... HAPPY END!

DON'T TAKE YOUR WOES TO RENO, DEAR—GIVE HIM TUMS—AND STAY RIGHT HERE!

HEARTBURN'S MADE YOU JUST A LOUSE—NOT FIT TO HAVE AROUND THE HOUSE!

YOU'RE PERFECT NOW—WE WILL NOT SEVER—I LOVE YOU, DARLING—MORE THAN EVER!

JUST TRY TUMS AFTER MEALS!

"If you get acid indigestion from favorite foods... but distrust those old-fashioned water-soluble alkali's as I did... munch a few TUMS after meals! They're absolutely safe, and relieve gas, heart burn or sour stomach in a jiffy!" You never know when... that's why thousands carry the handy vest pocket roll of TUMS with them always. TUMS contain a special antacid compound that cannot dissolve except in the presence of acid. When acid condition is corrected, any excess antacid passes on into the system. TUMS contain no soda or any harsh alkali that may over-alkalize the blood of stom ach. Only 10¢ for TUMS. At all drug stores.
The Girl From the Other Side of Town

(Continued from page twenty-eight)

brownstone front and its fire-escapes, dozens of them exactly alike.

With her brown hair, Marjorie, Helen, Gertrude, Anna May and Jim—none of them quite two years apart—Mrs. Keeler had her hands full. There was never a thought for any of them and Mr. Keeler was hard-pressed to eke out even a meager living for the six hungry young mouths.

But what they lacked in luxuries, they made up for in love and loyalty. There never was such a devoted family as the Keelers. There was no jealousy or pettiness among the lot of them; what brought good fortune to one was appreciated by them all. True, they had their little quarrels. In the midst of a bicker in the bosom of the family. Heaven help the outsider who tried to take sides!

And so one day Ruby was selected from the schoolmates in a bit of difficulty by the little children. They learned exercises and simple little dance steps, by a talented scout who was looking for fresh faces for the chorus of The Ring of Royalty. Ruby was the only one of the group who ever wanted it such a day of excitement in the Keeler household. Ruby had a job!

"As long as I can remember," Ruby told me, "I wanted to make money. It seems to me I can never recall my mother ever having enough. I didn't really want it for myself. To this day, I haven't the remotest idea of the value of money. I always gave whatever I made to mother, beyond my expenses."

• They'd Had To fib a little about her age to the manager of the show, but somehow he was easy to convince. He took one look at Ruby and decided he could very easily forget she was only thirteen. He wanted her in that show.

After the rehearsal period, the show was to go on for the opening in Boston. The Keelers scraped together enough money to move and finally located on the South Side of Boston. There Ruby could ride her bicycle to work.

"I didn't miss a thing, starting so early," she said decisively, in answer to my question. "It never seemed to make any difference that I was working in a chorus. I didn't have to work until evening, you know. I'd sleep all morning and play tug or baseball with the kids, just like I'd always done, in the afternoon."

Ruby smiled roguishly.

"When the show moved on to New York, I used to go every week before the family moved back to town. I used to ride for half fare!"

Back in New York, the Keelers found themselves a bit of a burden. Ruby must go to school, the authorities declared. So Ruby was enrolled at the Continuation School, which she attended one day a week—from eight to twelve.

"I took up home-making," she said, "a little shilly—then added quickly—"because it looked easy. I didn't like to cook much, though, after I found out you had to eat everything that was prepared. I'd seen some of those dishes in the making and they didn't look very appealing. I decided to wash dishes instead."

• I glanced at her well-manicured fingernails. They didn't look as though they ever could have washed dishes.
LARKIN invites You!

HERE's an invitation to be a Larkin Club Secretary. Just by inclining our new Edna May Dress Club you can earn charming frocks for yourself, as well as other big rewards! Get our new Edna May Dress Folder just off the press! It brings you America's greatest dress variable - the smart little street frock in this advertisement.

Mail a postcard to-day. Just say: "send me the Edna May Dress folder and Club Information.""
Jean Harlow's Dangerous Gamble

(Continued from page twenty-seven)

wanted to symbolize it by changing the shade of my hair—and become just a 'normal' blonde. But still fought me on it, but I fought back, and I won out. I think the fans will like it. I hope so," she adds thoughtfully.

"And I beg all clothing, for a different kind of role. For different kind of clothes to wear in pictures. For different, more serious public scenes I begged and begged for a part in which I wouldn't have to speak bad English, and shirk up to 'my man.' And at last I have it!" In Wives Versus Secretaries the picture I'm doing now with Myrna Loy and Clark Gable, I play the part of an efficient secretary, whose work comes before everything else, and I don't have even one love scene with Clark Gable, and I wear mostly tailored suits and plain little dresses, and I wear only one evening dress in the entire picture! Jean's enthusiasm wasn't bad, and the publicity, that I easily understood why she won the battle about her hair, and this new part, even against the studio. Her new determination is the kind of determination that must win out!

- EVEN WHERE ROMANCE is concerned.
   For a long time, as you know, Jean and Bill Powell have been in love. They drifted along, gayly, happily, finding perfect companionship, each in the other. Everyone thought they'd made a match.
   So, perhaps, did Jean and Bill. Until along came the time when Jean found herself facing facts squarely—and that means, man reality! Until along came the day when Jean decided to slough off a few of the ambitions and distant desires which were diverting her thoughts and her 'drive' and narrow down to one or two instead. And most important, was the necessity of rebuilding her career along new lines. It wasn't a necessity where her future or her box office was concerned. But where the new Jean herself was concerned, it was vital. Tackling a new career and a marriage at the same time, and squarely concluded would be difficult, if not impossible. Career went won. And so now, while Jean and Bill still hold each other in high regard, while they still see each other in the same old gay, glorious way, the marriage angle seems to be out.

- BUT EVEN THEN, "dates" occupy only a small part of her time these days—and even less of her mind. There's the new kind of reading for example. Jean has always read a lot, but she admits that while she used to read for entertainment, and to "kill time," she now reads with an entirely different attitude to learn, and study, and be well-informed.
   "A year ago," she said, "I wouldn't have thought of re-reading a book, because I used to read only for the story. But now I find it interesting to read and re-read, trying to analyze an author's style, and I always find something in a second reading that I missed in the first.

I guessed that this new interest in reading also had something to do with Jean's writing, and when I asked her, she told me her take on her best book, Day Is Tonight, off the shelf again, and

HOLLYWOOD SNAPSHOTs

Real photos of stars for your own album!

- Your screen favorites in actual life scenes!
   "Hollywood Snapshots" are miniature albums, only 10c each—every album containing 4 personal snapshots—4 albums for only 12c. Not available. Not made to order. Build a collection month by month—your own album second to none! Ask for "Hollywood Snapshots" at...

YOUR 5 and 10c STORE
Or send 10c, coles or stamps, for sample album to
Anita Stewart Photo Publishing Co.
6156 Santa Monica Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.
I'm rewriting parts of it, and doing a lot of editing. The truth of the matter is that I've never even submitted it to a publisher, because until now, I've been afraid to. I had no confidence in it. But when I get through working this thing, I will! Because I feel so much more steady and certain in my own mind, that I'm sure my book will reflect it. More than anything, I guess, I've developed perspective. I can stand off and look at things as they are, not as they seem to be.

"I can even do that with myself these days. One of the things I discovered needing corrected in me was my frankness, which I never, purposely developed. It's always been part of me—something I couldn't help. I never weighed one answer against another—but always, answered as I felt, even when I was talking to an interviewer. Well, I still believe that honesty is the best policy—but I've learned that sometimes my frankness has been misinterpreted as bad, and so now I've learned to curb it a bit, and to speak with more deliberation."

© ANOTHER CHANGE that has come over Jean is one that she didn't tell me about, but one that others have mentioned. And that is the change in her attitude of generosity. Jean has always been the kind of girl who would give you the shirt off her back—and usually did, figuratively, if not literally. If you were a friend of Jean's, or even just an acquaintance, and happened to admire a pair of hose she was wearing, Jean would probably say, "I just bought several dozen of these... come up to the house and I'll give them to you."

Well, Jean is still generous, even more so, but she is directing her generosity in different directions. She suddenly realized that all her giving was usually to satisfy a whim—hers, or another person's—and that she wasn't always giving where giving would do the most good. A dozen things in a long dress, or a bracelet, after all, were luxury gifts. Now Jean tries to give only to the needy, and to give them the things that will make their lives more comfortable, and their lives brighter.

The interesting thing is that all these changes have become reflected in Jean's face. Her face is softer, prettier, happier than I have ever seen. Jean's eyes have always looked everyone straight in the eyes—but now they seem to be even more calm and steady than ever. Her smile is still quick to flash, but it has a warm quality it never had before. So is her body more beautiful and more poised than ever. And her hair—

But I almost forgot! One of the things that Jean has demanded as a part of her change in publicity is that it be straight to the point—minus frills and false.
Save lecrt by Inexpensive i*200

16x20-inch

to reckon can earn

- it's exciting

- the professional cinema make-up.

- for instance, An amazing foundation cream, in tubes, has the very special faculty of delaying water perspiration, heat and light; and it's smoothed on your skin you can be sure that nothing will mar its satiny finish. It has another notoriety by quite its imperviousness to moisture and heat (which, by the way, makes it an ideal summer-vacation make-up!)-it actually conceals freckles and birth marks. There's no great trick to applying it, I can assure you, for I've used it myself on several occasions when dancing was the order of the day. The foundation comes in about ten natural looking shades and it costs only $1 a tube. I'll be glad to send you the trade name or give you any beauty information.

Another make-up item in this new line I found fascinating is an indelible red pencil for outlining the lips. The professional way to apply lip rouge accurately and permanently is to trace the edge of the lips with this pencil and then to "fill in" the rest of the lip surface with a silky camel's hair brush dipped in paste rouge. In applying lip color this way, be careful not to go too excited. Don't use too glaring or deep a shade of rouge and don't apply it so that it looks like a thick coating. If your lips are too heavy, work a fraction of an inch inside the lip-line: if they're too thin, work a tiny bit outside of it. Improve on Nature, building up a curve where it's needed and toning down over-fullness, but be cautious about it.

For Individualism
(Continued from page thirty-six)

use it, clamp it over your upper lashes gently, count to 100, then release. Apply your mascara, and you're set for a long evening of conquest...

- Don't Mascara Your lashes so heavily that they look like little picket fences. That only detracts from their beauty your eyes may have. Manufacturers of cake, cream and liquid mascaras have improved their products so that they give the lashes a soft, feeling, looking depth, rather than an artificial harshness.

There's a comparatively new creamy mascara in a black and silvery tube that is conservative enough to suit eagle-eyed Aunt Victoria yet glamorous enough to bring the stag line to its knees. ... You squeeze a bit on a small brush and sweep this over your lashes very lightly.

A second going-over with a clean brush or an eyelash comb is always advisable, too. Fifteen cents for a generous use of this mascara which comes in brown for blondes and red-heads, black for brunettes. Most important of all, it is harmless, too, and smart proof.

That camel's hair brush Miss DeMille is using to tint her lips is one of the unusual items in a thrill-g new line of make-up inspired by Hollywood and created by a Fifth Avenue beauty wizard. Every preparation in the line is based on professional cinema make-up.

- For instance, An amazing foundation cream, in tubes, has the very special faculty of delaying water perspiration, heat and light; and it's smoothed on your skin you can be sure that nothing will mar its satiny finish. It has another notoriety by quite its imperviousness to moisture and heat (which, by the way, makes it an ideal summer-vacation make-up!)-it actually conceals freckles and birth marks. There's no great trick to applying it, I can assure you, for I've used it myself on several occasions when dancing was the order of the day. The foundation comes in about ten natural looking shades and it costs only $1 a tube. I'll be glad to send you the trade name or give you any beauty information.

Another make-up item in this new line I found fascinating is an indelible red pencil for outlining the lips. The professional way to apply lip rouge accurately and permanently is to trace the edge of the lips with this pencil and then to "fill in" the rest of the lip surface with a silky camel's hair brush dipped in paste rouge. In applying lip color this way, be careful not to go too excited. Don't use too glaring or deep a shade of rouge and don't apply it so that it looks like a thick coating. If your lips are too heavy, work a fraction of an inch inside the lip-line: if they're too thin, work a tiny bit outside of it. Improve on Nature, building up a curve where it's needed and toning down over-fullness, but be cautious about it.
They All Want to Steal My Husband
(Continued from page (twenty-nine))

telephone rang and Bing answered. Another smile touched Dixie’s features as she recalled this event. “It was New York and the party on the other end, a girl who said she was just eighteen, implored Bing to write to her, and to croon to her over the phone. She said a friend in Hollywood had sent her number to her and she was spending her savings of the next month just to talk to him.”

“Many and Many a time, girls and women of all ages call up just to talk, for no purpose other than to hear Bing’s voice. While we’re traveling, we always leave word with the switchboard operator at the hotel that we’re not to be called but we put people through anyway. Sometimes pleas are made for loans or gifts of money, often salesmen are on the wire, but for the most part the calls are from Bing’s women fans.”

“I remember one time when some girls claiming to be members of a certain society at one of the eastern colleges called. They were staying in New York, and insisted that I allow Bing to visit their house and sing for them. For some reason, they had gathered that I wouldn’t allow Bing out of my sight, and one of them criticized me severely for such ‘high-handed tactics,’ as she termed it, in dealing with my husband.”

“What would YOU do under similar circumstances?

“Frequently, girls come to our door and ask to see Bing. It isn’t at all unusual for a dozen cars a day to drive up in front of the house, bearing license plates of any one of the forty-eight states, and for two or three or even four girls and women to ring the bell and either ask politely or demand that Bing show himself. Once, when I answered the bell myself, a middle-aged lady told me I was deliberately ruining Bing because I was married to him!”

DIXIE SMOOK her head almost sadly, as she dwelled upon this injustice. How many of you and you and you could have restrained yourselves from retorting in kind, instead of replying to the accusation with a gentle smile?”

“One night last summer, while we were strolling up Broadway, a group of perhaps ten or twelve girls suddenly surrounded Bing. Not only did they want his autograph but some hugged and tried to kiss him. It was like bedlam let loose. In a second I was spinning on the outside of the circle and nearly landed in the gutter. When Bing finally rejoined me he looked like he had just been through a tornado.”

So you’d like to be a crooner’s wife!

**FREE SAMPLE DEMONSTRATES Doubly Effective MARRIAGE HYGIENE**

“HAVE USED BORO-PHENO-FORMS FOR 17 YEARS AND WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT THEM”

says MRS. A. B.

Doctor’s Prescription Wins Praise of Millions...

Over 45 Years of Supreme Satisfaction for Users!

“MARRIAGE HYGIENE”—how much depends on those two words! Supreme happiness for those who find a dependable way—untold misery of doubt and fear for those who do not. Why take needless risks? Why experiment with uncertain liquids and solutions, which, if not actually poisonous, have only dangerously brief effectiveness? Dainty, convenient Boro-Pheno-Form suppositories offer DOUBLE effectiveness—IMMEDIATE effectiveness on application, CONTINUED effectiveness afterward.

Send now for the liberal FREE SAMPLE which demonstrates Boro-Pheno-Form superiority so convincingly. Learn from your own experience how convenient it is. No bulky apparatus. No danger of overdose or burns. Can be used in perfect secrecy too—no telltale antiseptic odor. Originated as a doctor’s prescription for his own practice, Boro-Pheno-Form was quickly swept to nation-wide popularity. Thousands have written of uninterrupted satisfaction for 5, 12, 17, 20 years and longer.

Send no money, merely mail the coupon below for your FREE SAMPLE and an informative booklet, “The Answer,” which will shed welcome new light on the perplexing problem of “Marriage Hygiene.” Mail the coupon today.

Dr. Pierre Chemical Co., Dept. C-10
162 N. Franklin St., Chicago, Illinois.

P.S. For FREE SAMPLE of Boro-Pheno-Form and FREE BOOKLET of Marriage Hygiene Facts.

Name.......

Address.......

City..........................State.......

73
Nutty News Reels No. 1—Here we are ready for another dizzy tour of Hollywood, this time with your lecture illustrated with action shots by that demon cameraman, Charlie Rhodes.

Let’s start the day off with a glimpse of Robert Taylor, being congratulated by Nan Grey and Priscilla Lawson for his grand performance in Magnificent Obsession. These two Universal girls wanted Bob’s autograph, and can you blame them? Bob is this year’s newest star, and extremely popular in Hollywood.

From Universal we’ll run out to Santa Anita race track where Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Gibbons (Dolores Del Rio) are trying to figure out which horse will win the Santa Anita Handicap. If you want to rub elbows with the stars, drop into the club house during the racing season. Bing Crosby is on hand whenever he isn’t in a picture, watching his string of horses run. Joe E. Brown is there yelling for his Barnsdale, speedy thoroughbred that rocketed in to place in the $100,000 California Breeder’s Champion Stakes. (Yep, we were on him!) Connie Bennett and Clark Gable aren’t so proud of their nags, but they are on hand to cheer the broom-tails.

Bing is Hollywood’s most ardent race fan. He has a fine stable of runners including Khayyam, a long-legged beauty.

Back in town for a cocktail party, and here’s a glimpse of Betty Grable, Jackie Coogan, and Hollywood Magazine’s publisher, W. H. Fawcett. Bill is congratulating Betty and Jackie on their engagement. Jackie, you know, came into a million dollars on his twenty-first birthday, and then started out with Betty on a vaudeville tour. Did you see Betty in Collegiate, with Joe Penner and Jack Oakie? Keep your eye on her—she’s one of our best bets for stardom.

And now to drop in at The Trocadero where we find Virginia Bruce out dining with a new escort, this time it’s the screen writer, Ralph Foster.

Virginia has had a busy season, with scarcely a breathing spell between pictures. Metropolitan was no sooner finished than she went into The Great Ziegfeld, and then into The Garden Murder Case with Eddie Lowe. Both beautiful and clever, Virginia deserves her popularity.

But these few shots indicate only some of the highspots of Hollywood’s gay whirl. There’s something doing every minute! Let’s take a look into a few of the studios and see what is going on.

Universal is a humungous hive of activity, with Irene Dunne in Show Boat, Edward Arnold making Sutter’s Gold, and Carole Lombard in Love Before Breakfast. The Sutter’s Gold company is in the midst of a big spectacle, showing Sutter’s Fort being attacked by the Spanish army, and with General Fremont riding to the rescue in the nick of time.

Darryl Zanuck’s studio, 20th Century-Fox, is putting the finishing touches to Prisoner of Shark Island and Message to Garcia, two MUST pictures for your list. Warner Baxter and Gloria Stuart are the stars of Shark Island, a tale of Civil War days and the notorious prison off the coast of Florida. John Boles and Wally Beery are stars of Message, and have been spending weeks wading through swamps and shooting off alligators. A gator named Elmer took such a liking to Wally that he tried to make off with Wally’s leg every time he had a chance. Vic McLaglen, who copied honors with The Informer, is in the midst of Under Two Flags along with Ronald Colman. A huge walled city of Northern Africa covering several acres was built for this epic, and Colonel McLaglen strides through in his colorful Colonial uniform, with the set teaming with Africans, Arabsians, soldiers, adventurers, camel drivers and traders.

And of course you can’t miss the We’re Secretary set at Metro, where Clark Gable is trying to choose between Myrna Loy and Jean Harlow. What a choice to make!

Warner Brothers aren’t resting on the laurels won with Captain Blood and Midsummer Night’s Dream—Al Jolson is in the middle of a great picture called The Singin’ Kid, and Ruby Keeler is making Colleen.

Mae West’s flicker, Klondike Lou, proved that our lady of lovely curves is still Paramount’s favored belle, and this studio continues to grab off the leading stars on popularity lists. Claudette Colbert, Bing Crosby and Marlene Dietrich, are preparing or making new pictures and Gary Cooper is on loan to Columbia for a comedy.

And what of Shirley Temple, No. 1 star of the world? Shirley earned a rest after finishing Captain January, and her mother packed our favorite daughter off to Palm Springs. Everyone who has had a look at Captain January says this will be her best picture.

As you may guess, your Stargazer is kept busy with all this studio activity, not to mention the social distractions of the village. Night clubs are bursting with business. The new Seville on Sunset, the Cine Grill at the Roosevelt, the Troc and other spots fairly shimmer with stars.

Come on out and join the fun! Have you read about the Movieland Tours organized by Hollywood Magazine? You’ll be surprised how easy it is to plan a vacation in Filmland. So so long, and we’ll see you in Hollywood!
MEN! WOMEN! MAKE MONEY THIS EASY WAY!

Wear the Unique Sensational PORTRAIT RING

Everybody Wants It!

JUST SHOW SAMPLE RING
AND MAKE DOLLARS BY THE HANDFUL!

PROVE IT AT MY RISK!

This is the money-making chance you've looked for and longed for! A NEW IDEA—unique, thrilling, fascinating—that literally charms dollars into your pocket like magic! EVERYONE WANTS THE PORTRAIT RING! You simply wear and show your sample ring and take in BIG CASH PROFITS so easily, you'll hardly believe your eyes. It's the money making marvel of the age! And no wonder! Imagine—a beautiful, polished, onyx-like ring on which is reproduced in lifelike natural colors the actual portrait of someone loved one. Every man, woman and child in your town wants one the moment you show it. Hundreds of men and women, many who never think about anything in their lives before, are snapping up a harvest of dollar bills. Now the same opportunity is open to you! Now you can get money—plenty of money—more easily and quickly than you ever dreamed. No investment in stock. No sample case to carry. Just wear the sample ring and pocket the dollars!

A TREASURED REMEMBRANCE

MOTHER
Mother's love is as old as the ages. You can pay no finer tribute to your mother than by wearing a smart portrait ring with her photo on it.

BABY
Imagine how every proud father and mother will be to wear a beautiful ring bearing the portrait of their precious child.

HUSBAND
Every wife will be delighted to wear her husband's portrait on a beautifully designed lady ring.

AMAZING SECRET DISCOVERY MAKES PRICELESS LIFETIME KEEPSAKE OF ANY PHOTO OR PICTURE

The PORTRAIT RING is new, novel, and the most sensational selling idea in years. By a special scientific discovery, any photo, picture or snapshot of any size is permanently, clearly and faithfully reproduced in actual, natural, lifelike colors, on a beautiful ring. The portrait becomes a part of the ring itself—cannot rub off, fade off, wash off or wear off. Ring does not tarnish, is practically unbreakable and will last a lifetime. Fathers, mothers, husbands, wives, sweethearts and all instantly seize this chance to own a ring with the most precious getting in the world—an actual portrait of someone near and dear. The PORTRAIT RING becomes a priceless remembrance, a keepsake to be cherished and treasured for life.

$1 PROFIT FOR YOU ON EVERY RING!

Never before has there been such a sensational, sure-fire money making opportunity for ambitious men and women. Folks will pay any price to keep love and friendship alive. Customers write they wouldn't take $5.00 or even $10.00 and $25.00 for their Portrait Rings. But the tremendous demand enables you to take orders at only $2.00. And the thrilling news is that YOU COLLECT AND KEEP $1.00 OP THIS AS YOUR PROFIT—in advance. Think of it! You make no collections or deliveries. You get your profit on the spot.

SPECIAL OFFER

$1 RING WITH PICTURE IN COLORS—NOW YOURS FOR $1.00

All you need is a sample ring on your finger to bring you orders and dollars wherever you turn! As special offer, we'll send you beautiful Portrait Ring, with picture reproduced in lifelike colors—the ring for which thousands have paid $3.00—for only $1.00! A bargain you may never see again. Only 10 orders a day will pay you $6.00 CASH PROFIT a week. 20 orders a day are not impossible. Rush your order for sample ring now—send no payment. You take no risk. You must be satisfied, or money is refunded.

YOU CAN EVEN GET YOUR OWN RING FREE OF EXTRA CHARGE

Send no money—not even one cent. Don't send $3.00, which is regular price of ring with picture in colors. Simply enclose coupon below and your favorite snapshot or photo and your ring size. Your ring will be made to measure to fit your finger, and shipped C. O. D. for $1.00 plus few cents postage. Photo will be returned unaltered with ring. Your satisfaction GUARANTEED. You can return ring, and we'll refund your money and pay return postage included FREE. Also, an immensely liberal plan to give you your sample ring FREE of extra charge. Write to the first in your town. Send no money. But rush this coupon to us NOW!

PORTRAIT RING CO., Dept. G-33
Twelfth & Jackson Sts.
Cincinnati, O.
Stylists and beauty authorities agree. An exciting, new world of thrilling adventure awaits eyes that are given the glamorous allure of long, dark, lustrous lashes... lashes that transform eyes into brilliant pools of irresistible fascination. And could this perfectly obvious truth be more aptly demonstrated than by the above picture?

But how can pale, scanty lashes acquire this magic charm? Easily. Maybelline will lend it to them instantly. Just a touch of this delightful cosmetic, swiftly applied with the dainty Maybelline brush, and the amazing result is achieved. Anyone can do it—and with perfect safety if genuine Maybelline is used. Maybelline has been proved utterly harmless throughout sixteen years of daily use by millions of women. It is accepted by the highest authorities. It contains no dye, yet is perfectly tearproof. And it is absolutely non-smarting. For beauty's sake and for safety's sake insist upon genuine Maybelline. Black, Brown or the new Blue 75c in a gold and scarlet metal vanity case at leading drug and department stores. Purse size 10c at all ten cent stores, where Maybelline Eye Shadow, Eyebrow Pencil, Eyelash Tonic Cream and the special Maybelline Eyebrow Brush are also obtainable in 10c sizes.
Win Bing Crosby's Personal Radio!

Hollywood

5¢ a copy

5¢

SAME PRICE IN U.S.
AND CANADA

Natural Color Study of
GLORIA STUART
in "Shark Island"

I Guard
SHIRLEY TEMPLE
"I’ve found a simple beauty care that really works"

"USE ROUGE AND POWDER? Like most girls, I do," says lovely Loretta Young. "But I never risk Cosmetic Skin."

Avoid dangerous pore choking Loretta Young’s way. Use the soap with ACTIVE lather that goes deep into the pores—removes every trace of dust, dirt, stale cosmetics. Then you guard against Cosmetic Skin—dullness, tiny blemishes, enlarged pores.

Before you put on fresh make-up during the day—ALWAYS before you go to bed, use gentle Lux Toilet Soap. This simple care keeps skin lovely—as you want yours to be.
Choose your Permanent Wave
just as though YOU were a star

says Percy Westmore, famed hairstylist
and cosmetician of Warner Bros. Studios

WHEN your job, your income and your happiness itself, all depend upon your beauty," says Mr. Westmore, "choosing a permanent wave becomes serious business. You can't 'try on' a permanent and once you've got it—it's yours until you can grow a new head of hair. No room for guessing. No time for experiments.

"I think if Duart Waves were to cost $100, screen stars would gladly pay the price to safeguard the loveliness of their hair and to insure a soft, lustrous wave of glorious natural beauty. Fortunately for them and for you, Duart Waves cost no more than ordinary waves. In every city from coast to coast, there are several shops where you can have your hair waved with Duart's Certified Waving Solution and Sealed Waving Pads, the identical materials used in our own Hollywood salons to wave the loveliest, most celebrated heads in the world.

"Choose DUART for your next wave just as though you were a star—it costs no more—yet think of the thrill of knowing your hair will have the same lovely feminine glamour everyone admires on the screen."

Copy a screen star's hairstyle if you like. The new 1936 Hollywood Coiffure Booklet will be sent you FREE with one ten-cent package of Duart's Hollywood Hair Rinse—not a dye—not a bleach—just adds sparkle and tint.

SEE LOVELY PATRICIA ELLIS
IN THE WARNER BROTHERS' PRODUCTION
"SNOWED UNDER"
Above three views of Patricia Ellis as seen in the new Duart Booklet of Hollywood Coiffures—see coupon.

DUART WAVES ARE THE CHOICE OF THE HOLLYWOOD STARS

DUART, 984 Folsom Street, San Francisco, California.
Enclosed find 10c; send me shade of rinse marked and copy of your booklet, "Smart New Coiffures."

SEND 10c FOR HAIR RINSE AND FREE BOOKLET

DUART WAVES ARE THE CHOICE OF THE HOLLYWOOD STARS
WILLIAM POWELL
As "The Great Ziegfeld"
MYRNA LOY
As loyal, devoted Billie Burke
LUISE RAINER
As temperamental, irresistible Anne Held
VIRGINIA BRUCE
A "Glorified" Ziegfeld girl
FRANK MORGAN
As Ziegfeld's lifelong rival
FANNIE BRICE
The inimitable Fannie herself
LEON ERROL
With his Irish knee
GILDA GRAY
The original "Shimmy" Girl, herself
RAY BOLGER
Eccentric Dancing Sensation
NAT PENDLETON
As Sundowner, the Strong Man
ANN PENNINGTON
Herself, dimpled knees and all
HARRIET HOCKET
Ziegfeld's Greatest Dancing Star
REGINALD OWEN
As Ziegfeld's Manager

A. A. TRIMBLE
As Willy Rogers
BUDDY DOYLE
As Eddie Cantor
JOSEPH CATHORN
As Dr. Ziegfeld
W. W. DEARBORN
As Daniel Frohman
RAYMOND WALBURN
Sage, Ziegfeld's Press Agent
JEAN CHATBURN
Marie Loo, Ziegfeld's protégée
HERMAN BING
Ziegfeld's Custodian
WILLIAM DEMAREST
As Gene Buck

200 - GLORIFIED GIRLS—100
Costumed by ADRIAN
Screen Play by
WM. ANTHONY McGUIRE
Directed by
ROBERT Z. LEONARD
HUNT STROMBERG
Producer

A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER PICTURE

The Life and Loves of the World's Greatest Showman

2 YEARS IN PRODUCTION!

GREATEST MUSICAL HIT!

Now, in one flashing musical comes all that the great Ziegfeld gave the world in his crowded lifetime! American girlhood glorified... great Ziegfeld stars... the melodies he made immortal... and a new "Follies" with all the lavishness of Ziegfeld! You follow his tempestuous private life... his deep and ardent love for Billie Burke... All in M.G.M's biggest musical triumph!
Table of Contents

SPECIAL FEATURES
I Guard Shirley Temple .................. 24, Anonymous
Clark Gable Talks About Triangles .......... 28, by William Ulman
When Madcap Oberon Was a Stowaway .......... 34, by Harry Lang
The Stars Turn Comets .................. 36, by George Rogers

STARS' OWN STORIES
My Sister, Joan Blondell .................. 23, by Gloria Blondell
My Daughter, Sally ...................... 35, By Mrs. Eilers

HOLLYWOOD SPOTLIGHTS
Texas Binnie Barnes Lassos Hollywood ....... 32, by Harry Brundidge
Janet Gaynor's Lucky Accident ........... 33, by Jack Smalley

NEWS OF THE STARS
Hollywood Newsreel ...................... 6
Previewing the New Productions ............ 10
Win Bing Crosby's Personal Radio .......... 12
Pickford-Lasky Trademark Contest ........ 18
Hollywood's Second Generation .......... 20
An Indian Princess Writes About Garbo .... 22
Hollywood's Biggest Social Splash ....... 30
A Day on the Ziegfeld Set .......... 37
The Projection Room ...................... 40
Snooping 'Round Hollywood ............. 42
Topper's Reviews ....................... 44
Star Gazing ............................. 74

HOLLYWOOD'S CHARM SCHOOL
For Lovelier Hands ....................... 38
Add the Maryland Touch to Your Cooking ...... 46
In Hollywood with Peggy Wood ............. 48
Anne Shirley's April Modes ............... 50

Today in Hollywood

Here's a glimpse of one of Hollywood's biggest informal gatherings of stars, at the home of Helen Ferguson! Bottom row, from the left: Dolores Del Rio, Fay Wray, Jeanette MacDonald, Paula Stone, Ella Wickersham, Anita Louise, Fred Stone, Glenda Farrell. Top: James Blakely, Johnny Mack Brown, Don Woods, Helen Ferguson, Basil Rathbone and Dorothy Stone.

Fate Marked the spot with a big X for Margo Early. Playing on the clean sand of Santa Monica beach one day, Margo was spied by Jack Gargan, a talent scout for RKO. She appeared in a few pictures at that studio and more recently signed a contract with M-G-M. It is not so amazing that Margo Early, on the brink of a major picture career, was killed in an auto accident while returning from a party at Marion Davies' beach home. But fate hadn't forgotten the spot by the beach where Margo fell into the opening arms of fame. Her badly battered body was found by a policeman in the wrecked car—a few yards from the sandy beach where she first met the talent scout.

Overlength Pictures, once the phobia of filmland, have ceased to have a sinister meaning. In fact, the present trend of pictures sets the rule that the longer the film, the better. Metro started the parade when it found that Mutiny on the Bounty shouldn't and couldn't be cut to less than 10,000 feet. Mutiny went out overlength and bowled the patrons over; few realized it was a two-hour film. Midsummer Night's Dream was so long they began showing it in two parts with an intermission. Magnificent Obsession remained in the laboratories an extra week but they couldn't get it down to the usual 90-minute program length. It's common knowledge that Obsession is a terrific hit.

They Warners turned loose Captain Blood without observing the time-honored six-reel rule. Prisoner of Shark Island, 3,000 feet overlength, will be offered as is. They cut Marlene Dietrich's Desire from 9,700 feet to less than 8,000 and pretty nearly ruined it. With the extra footage restored, Desire is ready to proceed on the hit trail. Now Metro is finishing up The Great Ziegfeld, and can't find a slow spot in the 15,000-foot picture. Studio executives may release it close to that length. These are the overlength pictures of the season. All too good to be cut. It's pleasant news to the hurried producers to hear that you and I are coming out of the theaters raving about the grand shows rather than bemoaning their two-hour span. It looks now like Hollywood will accept the idea that a picture has no standard length, must run to a logical climax.
Determined that her young brother, Jimmy, shall grow up to be an actor, Frances Langford landed him an extra's berth in her newest talkie... George Raft, who prefers prize-fighting to horse-racing, has bought the managerial contract on Joe E. Grey, middleweight brother of his bodyguard, Mack (Killer) Grey. Hal (producer) Roach is one of the film colony's most enthusiastic polo players, so when he invited Bebe Daniels to his birthday party, she arrived towing a broken-down old nag decorated with a wreath of carrots, cabbages and turnips... now Hal is wondering what he'll do with the hay-burner, cause he hasn't the heart to send it to the glue-factory, where it belongs... two months as an interior decorator have won so much success for Jean Harlow's mama, Jean is now setting her up in a very fancy Beverly shoppe... Jack La Rue is wearing a star-sapphire ring, a gift from Peggy Hopkins Joyce. George Brent has a new Doberman pup, and he's christened it "Selassie." Irene Dunne, convinced that tap dancing is beneficial to the feminine figure, is taking lessons from LeRoy Prinz. Edward G. Robinson can do a handspring with two full-sized hen's eggs in his mouth... and without even cracking a shell.

Flynn Takes Orders

All through the production work on Captain Blood, dashing young Errol Flynn nursed a pain in his side, finally decided he would consult the medics. The conference brought orders for an immediate appendectomy. Actor Flynn departed to Cedars of Lebanon hospital, tried restlessly to become reconciled to a three weeks stay in a sunny room.

Gay times at Pickfair! Here's Grace Moore and her husband, Valentino Parera, with Mary Pickford during a recent party.
Mae West answers the call of the wild (Victor McLaglen) in Paramount’s "Klondike Annie," a roaring romance of the Northern waists.

You Sleigh Me, Big Boy... Nome was never like this 'till Annie hit town... these sourdoughs were just a bunch of cheap skates before Annie broke the ice... but now... there's a hot time in the Yukon tonight!

Annie Doesn't Live Here Anymore... Tears spout from hardened orbs of Barbary Coast boys as Annie gives 'Frisco the Golden Gate and sails for the wide open spaces of the frostbitten North.

The Big, Bold Miner Stakes His Claim to Annie's Heart of Gold... But Annie can't see him for (gold) dust... he's just one more fur-bearing animal to her... the glamour Gal of 'Frisco is not going to give her heart to any lad in a squirrel bonnet. "Get back to the mines," says Annie.

You're No Erl Painting, But You're a Ferocious Monster... Ah, the secret is out... Annie has given her heart of gold to Skipper Bull Brackett, the roughest lad that ever knocked the teeth out of a gale with a belaying pin. Which proves true love always wins and there's no place like Nome.
EYES... that fascinate!

YESTERDAY a wallflower. Today the most popular girl in her set—with invitations, dances, and parties galore. It’s the same story over and over again, whenever a girl first discovers the secret of fascinating eyes.

Every day more girls are realizing how unnecessary it is to have dull, lifeless eyes. A touch of Winx Mascara to the lashes gives eyes the sparkle, the radiance, men love! Winx Mascara makes the lashes appear longer, softer, and more lustrous. It brings out the natural beauty and charm of your eyes. Try Winx today and see for yourself how quickly it enlivens your whole appearance, how its emollient oils keep your lashes luxuriantly soft at all times.

Winx Mascara is offered in black, brown and blue—and in three convenient forms—Creamy, Cake and Liquid. All are harmless, easy to apply, smudge-proof, water-proof, and non-smarting.

You can obtain Winx Eye Beautifiers in economical large sizes at drug and department stores—or in Introductory Sizes at all 10¢ stores.

Winx Eye Beautifiers

If you find it more convenient, you may order a trial package of Winx direct. Send 10¢ to Ross Company, 213 West 17th Street, New York City. Check whether you wish

\[ \square \text{ BLACK or \square \text{ BROWN or \square BLONDE} } \]

Winx Mascara

There’s always a party going on in filmland! Here you see, from the left, James Gleason, Frank McHugh, Paula Stone, Ann Doran, Pat O’Brien, Anne Shirley, and James Cagney.

Chaplin’s New Find

With His Own stellar vehicle, in Modern Times, now out for release, Charlie Chaplin is devoting all of his thoughts to Paulette Goddard’s first starring picture, on which his name will appear as author, director and producer. He hopes to have the cameras grinding soon.

Meanwhile, Charlie has set out to build a stable of thespians of his own. The first to be signed is 18-year-old Bernice Siegal. Charlie and Paulette, dining in a Beverly café the other evening, sighted Bernice at the adjoining table. On the following day, the Chaplin studio summoned her for a test.

Joan Turns Nursemaid

Radically Altering her former beliefs, flirtish Joan Blondell no longer considers acting the hardest task in the world.

Finishing her stint in Colleen, the blonde star took her infant son to Palm Springs intent upon giving him her very personal care for two weeks.

Ninety-six hours later she had discovered the following indisputable facts: (1) she had lost four pounds weight; (2) she was carrying two skinned knees. [Continued on page 13]
Look!—Ruby's got a new dancing partner! With Paul Draper, sensational Broadway importation, she does her dandiest dancing to date to the tune of Warren & Dubin's new hits, in this swell story which Alfred E. Green directed.

And what a comedy team this turns out to be! Yet Hugh and Louise are just part of a convulsing cast that includes Marie Wilson, Luis Alberni, Berton Churchill, and Olin Howard.

**A DOZEN GREAT STARS**

**Go 'Round and 'Round in COLLEEN**

Warner Bros. 'Stunning New Musical Displays the Terpsichorean Talents of Dick Powell, Ruby Keeler, Joan Blondell, Jack Oakie, Paul Draper and—of All People!—Louise Fazenda and Hugh Herbert, While the Rhythm of Four Swell New Song Hits Comes Out Here . . .

Between love scenes with Ruby, Dick vocalizes "You Gotta Know How To Dance", "Summer Night" and "I Don't Have To Dream Again".

Everything's Oakie-Doakie when Jack and Joan "swing it" to the strains of "Boulevardier From The Bronx".

And just for good measure, 200 assorted Hollywood lovelies go to town in an up-to-the-second fashion show and other lavish dance numbers staged by Bobby Connolly!

APRIL, 1936
Nine women out of ten turn their backs to the light because they think it unflattering; but make this test: you'll never do it again! First, make up your face. Then take Kurlash and curl the lashes of one eye. Touch them with Lashtint and put a little Shadette on the upper lid. Now take your hand mirror and seek the full light of your brightest window. You'll find that one side of your face seems infinitely better looking . . . softer, lovelier in coloring, with starry eye and sweeping lashes.

You'll know then why the loveliest women use Kurlash daily. ($1 at good stores.)

At the same window you'll have a chance to see how naturally Lashtint darkens and beautifies your eyelashes . . . without looking "made-up" either! It comes in 4 shades, in a special sponge-fitted case to insure even applications. $1, also. And the same holds true of Shadette. Even in the daytime it isn't obvious—just glamorous. In 10 subtle new shades at just 75c each.

PRISONER OF SHARK ISLAND—
(20th Century)—The man was trembling. Nauseous fear smote him in the pit of the stomach.
Within a few feet of him the dead-white bellies of tiger sharks could be seen rolling lazily over in the water as the white-hot rays of the incredible sun beat down on the Dry Tortugas.
At his cringing back were the walls of Fort Jefferson, as much his prison as the shark-filled moat was a prison to the giant man-eaters. Within the Fort was sound and tumult. That would be the searching party, he thought, looking for him. His eyes again sought out that small, bobbing craft a few hundred yards off shore. But it was not that distance that gave him pause; it was the mere forty feet of the moat and those ugly, ravening sharks. He remembered the first day on the island when he, an innocent country doctor, had arrived, convicted of complicity in President Lincoln's assassination. The sergeant of the guard, a sneering, belligerent, heat-crazed hulk, had taken him up to the top gallery above the moat and tossed a chunk of pork into the water. The sergeant had watched his expression, not the sharks, as dozens of them fought a deadly duel for possession of that small morsel which was their only daily food. When he shuddered, the sergeant grinned.
"That's all they get to eat. Keeps 'em hungry—so's they won't turn up their precious noses at the rotten meat you prisoners'd make—if you was to try to swim your way outa here. . . . Now get below, you murdering rat!"
And his name was Mudd!
Even his prison was the worst hell-hole ever to be constructed under the name of civilization where keepers and prisoners alike suffered incredible tortures under the incessant broiling sun.

His eyes again sought that small, bobbing craft, just beyond the range of the Fort's cannon. On it would be his adored wife, her arms yearning for him; possibly even the little fellow. But in between lay the gaunt, white bellies and ripping teeth of the sharks.

Within the Fort the noise of pursuit drew closer. He prayed feverishly, lips slack and flaccid. He had to do it! No time to lose... he forced himself to the brink... and fell rather than dive into the watery execution chamber. As his body splashed, guards on the ramparts above spotted him. The sergeant bellowed a hoarse command as the rifles set up their sullen barks.

- THE BULLETS CHANGED their course.

They spat in the water all about him as he swam doggedly on. His thrashing foot struck the rough hide of a shark. He was nearly sick for a moment. But, strangely, the sharks didn't attack! Suddenly it came to him. Those murdering fools atop the Fort were driving them away with their fire! If God were good he might make it... A few feet... just a few more... and he'd done it! Over the sea wall and a plunge into the sea... and freedom!

When they brought him back, shivering with cold and exhaustion, defeated, wanting to die, but forced to live, he felt that life was too dearly purchased. A sob escaped his lips and the sergeant thrust heavily against his mouth with the butt of his gun... .

As the scene was finished it was an effort, but a glad one, to realize that we were really on the Twentieth Century-Fox lot, not the first American Devil's Island. But there was no use denying the look of utter exhaustion on Warner Baxter's face as his dresser hurried him over to his dressing room.

- The Prisoner of Shark Island is one of the most amazing pictures ever photographed in this town of illusion. Darryl F. Zanuck got the idea from a paragraph in Time Magazine. Scenarists found Dr. Mudd's tragic story a marvelous screen vehicle for Warner Baxter. The doctor's story can be briefly summarized: he was sent to Shark Island, off the coast of Florida, for treating Booth, the killer of Lincoln; for years he was a much hated prisoner, guilty of nothing except attending the wounded; when yellow fever broke out, they brought him from the dungeons to treat prisoners and he later got a pardon.

Reproducing Shark Island Fort on the set was a difficult proposition. The original fort, never of any use, occupying every foot of a lone island off Florida, built long before the Civil War at a cost of $20,000,000 ranks high among the nation's scandals.

Live sharks, bought from a Japanese fishing syndicate, cost the studio 20 cents a pound. The reproduction of Fort Jefferson occupies an entire sound stage. Two hundred carpenters are said to have worked three weeks in three eight-hour shifts to complete it. The shark-filled moat was 400 feet long and eight feet deep. A fire engine used in the great San Francisco fire of 1906 filled the moat with water. Besides Warner Baxter as Dr. Mudd, you will see Gloria Stuart as his wife.

- They whisper... not about her

- Fragrantly feminine

...so desirable

since she bathes with exquisite, scented Cashmere Bouquet Soap

SUCH a lovely, feminine way to guard your personal daintiness!

Your luxurious bath with this fragrant Cashmere Bouquet Soap keeps you so immaculate. It's deep-cleansing lather frees you so completely from any danger of body odor. And then—to make you more alluring—the subtle, costly perfume of this lovely soap clings lightly about you... leaves you delicately perfumed from tip to toe!

Hours afterward, when you dine and dance with him... how gloriously this exquisite, flower-like fragrance still surrounds you!

You will want to use this pure, creamy-white soap for your complexion, too. Its rich, luxurious lather is so gentle and caressing. Yet it goes down into each pore and removes every bit of dirt and cosmetics. That's why Cashmere Bouquet complexion is so radiantly clear, so refreshingly smooth.

And Cashmere Bouquet now costs only 10¢ a cake. The same superb soap which for generations has been 25¢. Exactly the same size cake, hard-milled and long-lasting... Scented with the same delicate blend of 17 rare and costly perfumes.

Why not order at least three cakes of Cashmere Bouquet today! Sold at the beauty counters of all drug, department and 10¢ stores.

BATH WITH

Cashmere Bouquet

The lovelier way to avoid offending

NOW ONLY 10¢ the former 25¢ size

APRIL, 1936
If you had X-Ray Eyes

you'd never again take a harsh, quick-acting cathartic!

You don't need to be a professor of physiology to figure this out. When you take a harsh, quick-acting cathartic that races through your alimentary tract in a couple of hours, you're shocking your system.

Unassimilated food is rushed through your intestines. Valuable fluids are drained away. The delicate membranes become irritated. And you have stomach pains.

What a timed laxative means:

When we say that Ex-Lax is a correctly timed laxative, this is what we mean: Ex-Lax takes from 6 to 8 hours to act. You take one or two of the tablets when you go to bed. You sleep through the night ... undisturbed! In the morning, Ex-Lax takes effect. And its action is thorough, yet so gentle and mild you hardly know you've taken a laxative.

No stomach pains, No "upset" feeling. No embarrassment during the day. Ex-Lax is easy to take—it tastes just like delicious chocolate.

Good for all ages

Ex-Lax is equally good for grown-ups and children ... for every member of the family. It is used by more people than any other laxative in the world. Next time you need a laxative ask your druggist for a box of Ex-Lax. And refuse substitutes. Ex-Lax costs only 10¢—unless you want the big family size, and that's 25¢.

When Nature forgets—remember EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

-----TRY EX-LAX AT OUR EXPENSE!-----

(Paste this on a penny postcard)

Ex-Lax, Inc., P. O. Box 170
PG-46
Times-Plaza Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.

I want to try Ex-Lax. Please send free sample.

Name ........................................
Address ......................................

City ........................................... 
Age ..........................................

City ........................................... 
If you live in Canada, write Ex-Lax, Ltd.,
786 Notre Dame St. W., Montreal.


Play FAN-A-GRAMS—WIN BING CROSBY'S PERSONAL RADIO!

Here's a chance to win a grand gift playing a fascinating new game

SOMEONE IS GOING to win Bing Crosby's personal radio in one of the most entertaining contests ever offered magazine readers. And you may be the lucky winner!

FANAGRAMS is a new and brilliant version of the anagram game—it's a contest that is all fun and no work! Here's a new diversion entirely free from the strain of crossword puzzles, and the winner will receive a beautiful Packard-Bell portable radio set, the personal gift of Bing Crosby.

A FANAGRAM is an appropriate, interesting or amusing phrase created by rearranging the letters contained in the name of some movie star. You can't drop or add letters. Here's a good example: Take the name of Maureen O'Sullivan, rearrange the letters, and you can get the phrase "on a Universal mule." That's a FANAGRAM. Simple? Yes, and lots of fun, too!

Here are additional samples of FANAGRAMS: Maurice Chevalier rearranges to read "I have a Miracle Cure." Hoot Gibson becomes "Big Shot! O no!" Mertie Dietrich rearranges to "I'm clear in the red." George Raft can be changed into "great forge."

Bing Crosby's radio set is going to the person who submits the entry which, in the opinion of the judges, best fulfill the potentialities of the FANAGRAM game. Here are the requirements:

First: You must take the phrase park a hen in her tub and rearrange it to make the name of a film star.

Second: You must take the names of Wallace Beery, Midge Evans, and Norman Foster; rearrange each so that it makes a FANAGRAM, just as illustrated above.

Third: Create three original FANAGRAMS of your own, choosing whatever names of film stars you please.

That's the contest in a nutshell—and the cleverest contestant is going to walk off with a radio set you would be proud to have in your home. Bing Crosby will autograph the radio in gold lettering as a lasting testimonial that he gave the set to the winner.

Fancy decorations won't help you win the contest. The judges demand only neatness and cleverness. The person who solves the FANAGRAMS quoted in parts one and two above, and submits the most unusual original FANAGRAMS, will take the prize! There are no blanks to fill out, no complications whatever. When you've worked out this amusing game, send in your contribution. It may be the prize winner.

Bing Crosby's radio set is something to be proud of. He has used one like it himself, and it is noted for its clarity of tone and beautiful appearance! Play the game for your own amusement, and then try to win the radio set!

Read the rules attached, then commence solving the problem. You'll find it great fun!
in a fall while chasing the baby; (3) on her attractive blonde head was a large lump where he had inadvertently hit her with his bottle.

Actress Blondell returned to Hollywood with only one thought predominant: her loyal, long suffering nurse was in line for a sharp raise in pay.

**Benny Turns Athlete**

GRAY-TEMPED Jack Benny, radio highlifter who scored notably in Broadway Melody of '36, no longer demands that Wiley Mary Livingstone watch him do his morning exercises.

Reason: Benny recently began medicine ball exercises calculated to prevent rotund figures. The hour, dawn; the scene, beneath Mary's window.

Pleased with his success at having the heavy ball, he called to sleeping Mary to watch the proceedings. Drowsily she eyed him just as the ball went out of control, bounced, caught Benny beneath the chin, sending him into something akin to a tail spin.

Actor Benny now takes his workouts amid spectators.

**Where John's Heart Rested**

JOHN GILBERT'S WILL, presented in court showed plainly where his heart rested—$150,000 in annuities to Virginia Bruce; $10,000 cash to little Leatrice Joy Gilbert, now 12.

John might have died a happier man had Virginia indicated she would patch up the differences that had led to their divorce.

The modern screen's "great lover" had enjoyed two real offstage heart affairs in his whole 39 years—his interlude with Greta Garbo, and his romance and marriage with Virginia.

John's estate will total around $300,000 when the inheritance tax collectors get through with it.

**For the Love of Lizzie!**

PINKIE TOMLIN, Oklahoma hillbilly who made good in Hollywood, is a trifle sentimental beneath it all.

Coming from his home commonwealth to the film capital in an ancient and very dilapidated flivver, the crooning songwriter was forced to sell it for $15 in order to eat during the first week of his siege of studio gates.

When success came, he bought himself two ultra-expensive cars, but he has rigidly searched the used car lots for the vehicle that carried him here. He found it the other day in a junk yard.

The antiquated Lizzie is to be pensioned!

**Seeing Stars**

DELIGHTED WERE six women tourists from New Jersey who sipped cool drinks in Sardi's plush lounge, along the Boulevard. They had been seated only five minutes when a plump fellow entered wearing a ten gallon hat and—spats.

One of the women decided the gentleman was Irvin S. Cobb. The others were doubtful. For two weeks they had ogled their way down the boulevard looking for at least one recognizable film star.

No home-town tongues could be set a-wagging unless they succeeded in their quest.

Attracted by their speculation, one of the women seated next to the ladies leaned over and assured them that the hefty passerby actually was Cobb.

"Our trip hasn't been in vain, then!" said a thin-lipped member of the tourists. "We'd have died if we hadn't seen a star."

"If that's your big worry, let me introduce my companion," said the kibitzer. "This is Donald Cook."

"And," chimed in Cook, "let me introduce my bold pal. He's none other than Barton MacLane!"

**A Helping Hand**

Show Boat, starring beautiful home-loving Irene Dunne, will present an actress new to cinema addicts: Mary Stewart.

A few months ago Miss Stewart was nothing more than a stand-in for Helen Morgan. When Helen finished her picture, she delayed her exodus to Broadway until she could land a role for her friend.

On the star's plea, studio executives gave Mary Stewart a screen test, discovered she danced as well as acted.
FAN MAIL

Edited by Harmony Haynes
Novelist and Film Player

Lois Wilson tells Bing Crosby all about how to pick winners at the track! Bing, the horse owner, is just a little philosophical about his latest loss. Hal Roach wears the hat.

- So You Missed us last month! I was about to say that I was sorry when I realized that such a statement would hardly be the truth. Fact is, I was thrilled silly! There is nothing like being missed to give one that important feeling. Your many letters begging that the Fan Mail department be continued has me so puffed that there's hardly room for me in the office!

You know the policy of Hollywood Magazine is "to give the readers what they want" but we can't do that if you don't speak up.

NEW FAN CLUBS

- The World Seems to have gone fan club minded this month. Such a lot of new fan clubs and a few changes in the old ones. We'll give you the list of new ones and the changes in the old to add to the list we published some time ago.

JEAN MUIR CLUB—Anita Weber
9025 Keith Ave., West Hollywood, Cal.

MADGE EVANS CLUB—Elsie Moser,
2104 S. 64th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

JEAN HARLOW CLUB—Minnette

SHERMAK, 328 E. 90th St., New York, N. Y.

MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN CLUB—Alice Kelly,
813 Greenwood Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

LYLE TALBOT CLUB—Lillian Kerzner,
70 Johnson St., Malverne, Long Island, N. Y.

ROBERT TAYLOR CLUB—Dorothy Mae Hulse,
1781 Riverside Dr., New York, N. Y.

HENRY FONDA CLUB—Virginia Gilliland,
5321 Kimbark Ave., Chicago, Ill.

NELSON EDDY CLUB—Loretto Schultz,
637 Craig St., W., Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

MERLE OBERON CLUB—Muriel Aldcroft,
8 Downes Ave., Pawtucket, R. I.

You may join any of these clubs by contacting the president of the club and complying with the rules laid down by the club.

Fans in foreign countries are just as welcome as American fans. In fact, every club is anxious to have foreign members as it makes the club so much more interesting to know how the stars and pictures are received in foreign countries.

STARTING A FAN CLUB

- So Many Of Our readers wish to start new clubs, and ask us permission to do so. We don't grant such permission because we do not control fan clubs. We merely act in an advisory capacity. It would hardly be wise or fair to start a club for a star who already has an official club. If you are in doubt on the subject, write to Irene Brettman, president of the Fan Club Federation, 895 Park Ave., New York, New York. As soon as your club is organized, register it with the Federation and with Hollywood Magazine.

Some of you were disappointed because you belonged to fan clubs that were not listed by us. That was because your club was not for a movie star. We do not...
At certain times it is far from wise,
To be unrestrained before female eyes,
Or say what you really want to say,
With adequate words in a colorful way!
So try to pretend that you still like dogs,
That there isn't a tear in the Sunday togs—
Be calm... collected... pull down your vest,
Let the yellow package put nerves at rest,
It costs you no more to enjoy the best, to...

**Compose yourself**
with **Beech-Nut**
the QUALITY gum

APRIL, 1936

[Continued on page 16]
Famous screen star tells why he picked the girl with Tangee Lips

If you met Charles Farrell wouldn't you want to have tender, soft lips—the kind of lips that would appeal to him...that he would want to kiss?

Three girls were with us when we visited Mr. Farrell. One wore the ordinary lipstick...one no lipstick...the third, Tangee. "Your lips look irresistible," he told the Tangee girl, "because they look natural."

Tangee can't make your lips look painted, because it isn't paint. It simply intensifies your own natural color. Try Tangee. In two sizes, 39¢ and $1.10. Or, send 10¢ for the 4-Piece Miracle Make-Up Set offered below.

**Warning of Substitutes...** when you buy.
Don't let some sharp sales person sell you an imitation...there is only one Tangee. But when you ask for Tangee...be sure to ask for TANGEE NATURAL. There is another shade called Tangee Theatrical...intended only for those who insist on vivid color and for professional use.

**4-Piece Miracle Make-Up Set**

**THE GEORGE W. LUFT COMPANY**

147 Fifth Avenue, New York City

List...$1.10...Cash...$1.00

Gas Miracle Make-Up Set of miniature Tangee Lipstick, Rouge Compact, Creme Rouge, Face Powder. I enclose 10¢ (Canadian or U.S.)...I will Canada.


Name

Address

City State

She who paints the most

TANGEE

New Face Powder

Emulates the magic

TANGEE Color Principle

**Fan Mail**
(Continued from page fifteen)

Three important principals rest between scenes while shooting Paramount's Desire. Marlene Dietrich, Director Frank Borsage and Gary Cooper

HE WAS REALLY CRAZY OVER GARBO!

Back in the days of depression, I suffered a nervous breakdown and spent a year in an Ohio State Hospital for mental cases.

Due to the lack of emotional fulfillment in my life, Greta Garbo's charm, glamour and magnetism, as revealed through fan magazines, seemed to fill a void in my emotional expression, and I lived, figuratively, ate, drank and dreamed Garbo!

The fixation became stronger from month to month, all of which seems strange to me now. How vividly I remember smuggling a copy of Hollywood up to the dormitory and surreptitiously stealing out to the corridor light to read it and listen for the footsteps of the night guards!

I learned of Garbo's birth in comparative poverty, of her early dreams and aspirations and the beginning of her rise to success. Of the part which the ill-fated Mauritz Stiller had in her development, of her love for John Gilbert and the denouement and was aroused to bitter pangs of jealousy. Sometimes I half expected to look up and see her enter the room where I sat and come toward me for it was part of my delusion that she was aware of my existence.

But the most poignant emotional sensations were those times when I was moved to hot, violent, blinding tears and sobbing for Garbo! One of these emotional outbursts was occasioned when she was absent from her usual haunts in Sweden for many days and was finally located sublimely solitary on a small island in the Mediterranean. Then my tears turned to tears of joy and relief that the wanderer was found.

Another time when I almost sobbed myself ill was when I read a touching account of the death of Greta's sister, Alva. I made my grief as public as I could by weeping upon the shoulder of the most devoted friend I had found in the group around me.

Of course, I was teared about it—kidded unmercifully, but anything which might be said only exalted my devotion.

Now I have been away from the hospital for nearly two years. The beautiful and fascinating romance is only a memory because I have duties and outlets for my feelings and energies. But even today, pictures of Garbo's winsome features have the power to move me strangely.

Sincerely,

K. E. Sturgis, Mich.

The above case is by no means unusual.Hardly a star in Hollywood hasn't gone through the unpleasant experience of having some deluded person "crazy" about him. Many such mental cases find their way to Hollywood and literally bound the object of their affections.

Bebe Daniels was forced to hire a body guard to protect her from a man who thought he was her husband. Hugh Trevor was once hailed into court for non-support of a wife he had never heard of. Charles (Buddy) Rogers discovered that he was the missing groom in a society wedding of a girl he had never met. Mae Murray received a lot of notoriety because a young man who thought he was

Greta Garbo

Skating along on top of the world! Binnie Barnes cuts a pretty figure on a sidewalk during shooting of Sutter's Gold

HOLLYWOOD
A LETTER TO JOAN CRAWFORD

Dear Joan:

Life is made up of a series of disillusionments. The stock doesn’t bring the babies. Santa Claus doesn’t bring the toys, there aren’t any elves, honesty isn’t always the best policy and the best man doesn’t always win. Little boys, feverish with patriotism grow up to be shot down in battles that make rich men richer. Little girls that were taught that their mission in life was to become mothers, often find that the glories of motherhood are dimmed by a sink full of soiled diapers. So I suppose I shouldn’t be too hard on you because you too have been a disillusion.

For years you have been my ideal. When life seemed too much to bear, I could always think of you and say to myself, “She was strong when the whole world was against her—I can be strong too.” I watched you rise from a hey-hey girl to one of the smartest, most sophisticated, glamorous woman of the screen. You were my shining star—the living symbol of what any woman can do if she will only work hard enough.

Then suddenly, just as you reached the top, you failed me. You forgot you were a glamorous woman and became a silly child. Instead of reading about what you learned from life, or what you planned to do, I began reading about your picking raisins out of bread and sitting on the floor to entertain the press.

I know, Joan, that you never had much of a chance to be a kid when you were a kid. Maybe this is the first time you’ve really been happy and it makes you feel like being a kid again—but can’t you do it behind locked doors? Do we have to see our lady of culture and refinement literally wearing rompers?

Think it over, Joan—look into your mirror, look into your past, look into your future, look into your heart. Do you see a kid there? If you do it is only the pitiful memory of the little girl you might have been—but that doesn’t signify that you can be that little girl now.

Please, Joan!

Ken Howard.
Fosston, Minnesota.

Reader Howard’s pointed criticism of Joan Crawford has been heard before, probably will be heard again. Whether others agree or not agree with him, every cinema fan is entitled to his opinion. HOLLYWOOD’S columns are open to all fair-minded criticisms and plaudits. Perhaps other fans will arise to Joan’s defense. Your Fan Mail editor will referee.
TO CLEAR UP
SKIN TROUBLES

Try This Improved
Pasteurized Yeast
That's EASY TO EAT

In case after case, pimples, blotches, and other common skin troubles are caused by a sluggish system. That is why external treatments bring you so little lasting relief.

Thousands have found in Yeast Foam Tablets an easy way to correct skin blemishes caused by digestive sluggishness.

Science now knows that very often slow, imperfect elimination of body wastes is brought on by insufficient vitamin B complex. The stomach and intestines, deprived of this essential element, no longer function properly. Your digestion slows up. Poisons, accumulating in your system, cause ugly eruptions and bad color.

Yeast Foam Tablets supply the vitamin B complex needed to correct this condition. These tablets are pure yeast—high in vitamin B and G. This improved yeast should strengthen and tone up your intestinal nerves and muscles. It should soon restore your eliminative system to healthy function.

With the true cause of your condition corrected, pimples and other common skin troubles disappear. And you feel better as well look better.

Don't confuse Yeast Foam Tablets with ordinary yeast. These tablets have a pleasant, nut-like taste that you will really enjoy. And pasteurization makes them utterly safe for everyone to eat. They cannot cause fermentation and they contain nothing to put on fat.

Any druggist will supply you with Yeast Foam Tablets. The 10-day bottle costs only 50c. Get one today. Refuse substitutes.

YEAST FOAM TABLETS

Free! MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY
You may paste this on a penny post card
NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO. F.G.-436
1730 North Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send free introductory package of Yeast Foam Tablets.

Name ____________________________________________
Address ____________________________________________
City ____________________________________________ State ____________

18

There's Still Time!
ENTER THE $1,000
TRADEMARK CONTEST

First camera work on One Rainy Afternoon, a Pickford-Lasky film, was launched by an ultra-violet ray! In keeping with the title of the picture, it was raining in Hollywood. Pictured at the formal opening of activities are the Countess Liev de Maigret, Jesse Lasky, Mary Pickford, Dr. Edison Pettit of the Mount Wilson Solar Observatory and Samuel Goldwyn.

Although studio production work is progressing at full pressure on the Pickford-Lasky productions, it isn’t too late yet to enter the $1,000 prize trademark contest jointly offered by this new film group and Fawcett Publications.

Mary Pickford and Jesse Lasky, production heads of the new enterprise, expect one of Hollywood Magazine’s readers to win a major prize in this remarkably simple contest.

The studio needs a new and different trademark—one with a wallop! The emblem must be symbolic of a progressive, modern company. It must be catchy, individualistic.

Any reader of Hollywood Magazine is qualified to enter the contest. Drawings are acceptable but not mandatory. The main thing is the idea behind the trademark, and to obtain that idea Pickford-Lasky will award a grand prize of $500 and five individual prizes of $100 each to the winners of the contests conducted by Hollywood and its sister Fawcett film magazines.

Launching of activities at the studio was an event of major importance in Hollywood. Numerous film notables were present as Miss Pickford and Mr. Lasky utilized modern science to start the cameras grinding on One Rainy Afternoon, starring Francis Lederer.

It had been originally intended that a sunbeam should set off the delicate apparatus which in turn would switch on the cameras, but nature played a rare prank and it rained all day in Hollywood.

Considering this a good omen for a film with such a title as One Rainy Afternoon, the studio officials got their heads together and decided to let the bright rays of a Kleig light turn the trick.

The initial shot of the production, photographed in this unique manner, was a romantic close-up of Francis Lederer with the Countess Liev de Maigret. The picture, which will be released through United Artists, is a Parisian comedy-romance along the same light lines of The Gay Deception, Lederer’s most recent and most successful production.

For the first time since he has appeared in American films, Lederer will sing. He has been noted in Hollywood for his excellent voice, but never before has he had a rôle which provided him with the opportunity of singing.

 Plenty Or Hunter will be injected into the film when the four-way comedy team gets to work. Funny men who will appear include Hugh Herbert, Roland Young, Joseph Cavathorn, and Erik Rhodes.

Hollywood
all top notchers in their particular brand of laugh making.

With such a picture inaugurating the studio’s production plans, a suitable trademark must be secured at once.

"Of course it would be possible for us to have an emblem designed by a commercial artist," says Mr. Lasky, "but on the other hand, a contest such as this is bound to bring us a tremendous selection of basic ideas. Miss Pickford and I are anxious to evolve a trademark that will be a symbol of our new partnership, of our progressive attitude toward film production.

"We realize that a lot of people with good ideas cannot draw. That is why we are not particularly asking for drawings. What we need is a tremendous idea—a striking, dynamic one. Such an idea will help plant the name of Pickford-Lasky Productions in the mind of the public. We are willing to pay liberally to the winner."

- If the idea of a youngster proves outstanding, he will win the grand prize over the grey-heads. It's a free-for-all contest in which every member of the family may compete. No coupon is required. There is no limit whatever to the number of ideas submitted by any one person.

The contest closes April 15, so hurry and get your ideas in. Perhaps you may be the one to win the grand prize, or one of the five $100 awards.

Here are the rules. Read them over carefully before submitting your idea:

1. Contest opens February 1.
2. All readers of Fawcett Publications may participate, excepting employees and relatives.
3. It is not necessary to submit a drawing. You may merely describe your idea of the trademark.
4. Do not decorate your entries or make them elaborate.
5. Contest closes April 15. Winners will be announced as soon as possible thereafter.
6. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
8. Decision of the judges will be final. No entries can be returned.

Paula Stone, one of the famous "Stepping Stones" who made stage history, invites you to a cocktail party at her home in Hollywood! You'll meet all her friends, among whom are the most noted stars in Hollywood. Fred Stone, her father, will act as host, and her two sisters, Dorothy and Carol, will help entertain you.

Don't it sound thrilling? And it's just a sample of the wonderful entertainment Fawcett Movie Magazines have arranged for those who join the second Annual Movieland Tour. Forgive you an idea—here's a day's schedule: Start with a trip through 20th Century Fox studios, where you'll see pictures being made, meet the stars working on the sets. You'll meet Shirley Temple in person, talk with Janet Gaynor, Warner Baxter will come up to say hello. In the afternoon, a tour through Beverly Hills, seeing the homes of the stars. That night, a big party at the Blossom Room of Hollywood's Roosevelt, at which many of the movie people will be present. Other highlights of the four days in Hollywood...bathing at Santa Monica Beach, a trip to Catalina Island—magic spot in the Pacific, Paula Stone's cocktail party, a large dinner party at the famous Coconut Grove.

This is the kind of vacation an ordinary traveler could never hope to have. But under the sponsorship of Fawcett Movie Magazines, all doors are open to you. Briefly, the plan is this—we've organized a complete, all-expense vacation trip of two weeks, from Chicago to Hollywood and back. We'll see some of America's most wonderful scenery—we'll go through Yellowstone Park, see Old Faithful, the world's biggest geyser, visit British Columbia. We'll travel in luxurious special trains, have first class accommodations everywhere. But by getting group rates, the entire cost of the trip will be absurdly small. One sum includes everything—transportation, meals, hotels, entertainment.

Two Movieland Tours are planned, limited to 200 people each. One leaves Chicago July 19th, the other August 9th. Fill in coupon now for booklet giving complete details.

J. C. Godfrey, Fawcett Publications, Inc.
360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Please send me free booklet describing your Hollywood Tours.

Name:
Address:
City_ State:

APRIL, 1936
Doctor's Report proves Pepsodent Antiseptic a real help to

**KEEP FROM CATCHING COLD!**

What 2 winters' test with 774 Illinois people revealed

**PEPSODENT ANTI-SEPTIC**

reduced number and duration of colds

- A Doctor made this famous test—he proved that Pepsodent Antiseptic did reduce number of colds! And cut the average length of a cold in half!

He worked for two full winters, with 774 people in all. The people lived together. They worked together. They ate the same foods. Half of them gargled with Pepsodent Antiseptic twice a day. The other half did not.

Those who did not gargle with Pepsodent, had 60% more colds than those who used Pepsodent Antiseptic regularly.

Those who used Pepsodent Antiseptic, and did catch cold, got rid of their colds twice as fast as the others.

Goes 3 times as far

Pepsodent Antiseptic is extra powerful, but safe! It kills germs in 10 seconds, even when it is diluted with 2 parts of water!

For “Breath Control”—Pepsodent keeps breath pure 1 to 2 hours longer

---

**Presenting Hollywood's SECOND GENERATION**

They carry the torch! Seven sons of seven famous screen stars who are in the cast of The Adventures of Frank Merriwell at Universal, follow in their fathers’ footsteps. Four of them are among this group: John King, House Peters, Jr., Allen Herscholt (son of Jon Herscholt) Hirschell Mayall, Jr., Wallace Reid, Jr., and Don Briggs, who play the title role.

There's something gently reminiscent about these fresh young faces. Their names will tell you why!

by EDNA SILVERTON

It's Hard To believe that a town as young as Hollywood has reached the point where it boasts a younger generation. That the stars had children, we vaguely knew, but like the sensible parents they are, they kept them out of the limelight so that they might grow up under normal influences.

But when Henry McRae, the Universal producer, decided to make a serial called Adventures of Frank Merriwell, starring Donald Briggs, a new personality recruited from the Radio, he was so amazed to be confronted by six sons of six old friends of his, who wanted parts in the picture, that he gave in and gave them all jobs without a murmur.

So famous are the stars who fathered them that I need only to list the sons to make you gasp at the roster. William Wallace Reid, Edward Arnold, Jr., Bryant Washburn, Jr., House Peters, Jr., Allan Herscholt, and Hirschell Mayall, Jr.!

Six sons of six famous fathers couldn't be bad actors, reasoned McRae, and he was right. They all turned in such sterling performances that there isn't a doubt in Hollywood's mind that they all will at least equal the reputations of their parents.

So Hollywood's second generation, like its first generation, didn't hang back and wait for fame to come and get it. It just popped up and said "Hollywood, here I am!"

It wasn't easy to get these juniors to talk, at first, for most of them are reticent to the 8th degree about themselves in relation to their seniors. Young as they are, they've learned the 1st lesson of Hollywood—discretion. But they did, it was fascinating to trace the pattern of heredity which made them follow in the footsteps of their parents.

William Wallace Reid, who is "Bill" to his pals, is so like his father, Wallace Reid, whose untimely death is one of Hollywood's unforgettable tragedies, that I saw more than one old-timer at Universal wipe away a secret tear when they saw the lad for the first time. It was at Universal, too, that Wally Sr. got his first big start, when he and Dorothy Davenport, later his wife and Bill's mother, used to write their own screen stories, and act in them as well. Now
Bill has his first major part at the same studio, and in his shy, reserved way, he's glad about it.

**The Tall, Lanky, eighteen year old son of the matinee idol of millions of fans the world over could not avoid becoming an actor than other boys can avoid that Saturday night bath. When he was only eight or nine years old, he began to "fool around with those saxophones of dad's," as he tells it, and soon he was playing them with inherited "Reid" skill. Later on, he started to specialize in his school training, first in aeronautical engineering, then in architecture, "but I just didn't seem to fall into any of them," he admits.

"So I finally decided may be the reason I couldn't seem to make up my mind about a profession was that I hadn't found one that was natural to me. So I went over and got myself a part in a racing picture at one of the smaller studios." His face lit up. "That was swell," he sighed.

Bill's next part, diffidently acquired, was a role in the Hoosier schoolmaster, with Norman Foster. He's only made three pictures, but you don't need his assurance to tell you after watching that absorbed interest with which he works, that as soon as he completes a tour around the world with his own orchestra, which was arranged before he got the part at Universal, William Wallace Reid will be back in Hollywood, walking with that same cheerful tread so characteristic of Wally, Sr. up the road that leads to screen success and fame.

In weight and bulk, although he has the same stock build, Edward Arnold, Jr. is no match for his very famous parent. But in shrewdness and perspicacity—well, that's another matter. Arnold, Sr. is still chuckling over the fact that his sixteen year old son waited until Diamond Jim made his father the man of the hour before he put in his own bid for a picture career. It was only a day after the release of the picture that the elder Arnold found himself promising the younger one to keep his eyes peeled for opportunities. Thus it happened that Eddie, Jr. was the first on the doorstep of Mr. McRae.

"I used to visit dad on the set when he was making a picture, and it was so darned interesting that I knew I just had to get in it myself. And now that I'm actually a veteran of one picture, it's twice as exciting as ever before. I never want to be anything but an actor. No-sir-reel!"

**Chalk Another one up for Hollywood's younger generation!**

The young son of Jean Hersholt suggests the latter, more than he actually resembles him. There's something about the mouth, something about the eyes, and a whole lot about the personality. Quiet, assured, and brilliant, describes both father and son.

"I don't plan to follow in my father's footsteps altogether," says Allen Hersholt. "Although I want to act, occasionally, when the roles are suited to me, my chief desire is to write for the stage and screen, and eventually, to produce. "Actually, of course," he admitted, "I'm going to follow [Continued on page 70]
GLAZO IS WORLD-FAMOUS FOR BEAUTY AND LONG WEAR

Women are becoming more critical, more discriminating in the beauty preparations they use. They expect a nail polish not only to be outstandingly lovely but to apply easily without streaking and to wear for days longer than polishes they used to know.

Because Glazo has these virtues, its fame has circled the world. It is famous for its glorious fashion-approved shades. It is famous for solving the streaking problem and for amazing ease of application. It is famous for giving 2 to 4 days longer wear, without peeling or chipping.

Glazo shares its success with you, and is now only 20 cents. Do try it, and see how much lovelier your hands can be!

Just 20 CENTS

GLAZO

...The Smart Manicure

What An Indian Princess THINKS ABOUT GARBO

by Indira

PRINCESS OF KAPURTHALA

The Greatest Tragedy of the film world today is the terrible waste of the genius that is Garbo in a succession of trite and utterly worthless films. As long as the box-office receipts of the Garbo "vehicles" appear to be satisfactory, her producers seem content to go on mis-casting her in garbled versions of sombre and totally unsuited books and plays, each of which she manages to invest with a certain distinction by sheer force of personality and acting ability alone.

Also, what a sad case of wasted opportunities! Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer must surely realise that Garbo is by no means a one-part actress nor a "tragedy-queen," yet she is cast in gloomy, tragic parts as though anything lighter were outside her capabilities.

But she has often proved beyond a doubt that she can do light comedy with equal skill when given an opportunity.

GLIMPSES FROM MOST of her films have shown us how delightfully she can play a radiant, carefree character, full of gaiety and the joy of living. But mere glimpses are not enough. Garbo has a fund of humour which, if fully exploited, would enable her to score a sensational success in light comedy.

Give her a really intelligent story (minus a single tragic or heavily dramatic situation) with worthwhile "human" characters, plenty of action, brilliant dialogue and the sparkling, speedy direction of W. S. Van Dyke—and glorious entertainment, with another personal triumph for the world’s greatest actress—would be the inevitable result.

Ronald Colman immediately springs to mind as the ideal co-star for her in a film of this kind, although there are others almost as suitable. But a Garbo-Colman-Van Dyke light comedy romance with the really human touch would not only be a sheer delight from start to finish, but would also turn out the biggest box-office hit of all time. Surely many will agree with me about this. [Continued on page 73]
Gloria Blondell, on the left, bears a striking resemblance to Joan. You'll enjoy reading about their childhood together.

Three weeks later she recovered sufficiently to leave the hospital. She put her remaining money into a trunk and sent it to the station. When she arrived at the station she found it in flames and she had to stand there and watch her money, clothes and all her earthly possessions go up in smoke.

She was weak and ill but she went to work washing dishes for coolies until she earned her steamer fare back to join her troupe again. She never asked them for help. She said they were having all they could do to take care of themselves— that's Joan for you!

*That Sis Of mine has seen life, faced death, and been stranded in so many places and fought to get us all out of tight jams so often that nothing can daunt her now—not even Hollywood. She will never lose her clear-headed sense of values.*

She has built about herself a perfect defense against every form of superficiality and pose. [Continued on page 62]
It's a tremendous job safeguarding the little star! The man who does it takes you behind the scenes for one brief glimpse of the child's complex life.

Guard Shirley Temple.
You will never see a photo of me, or see my name mentioned. I am as anonymous as Justice, as invisible as the thousand and one agents of protection thrown about the world's most beloved child.

For there is no question that Shirley is the most precious possession of humanity, and that all the fabulous jewels of India would not balance the scales in our estimation of her worth to the world.

So great is the feeling of responsibility toward you, who love her as we do, that it is impossible to describe it. It must have occurred to all of you, at one time or another, that this responsibility must indeed be tremendous. For there are so many dangers in our workaday world! So many things that might, just might happen. A woman less fine, less courageous and less evenly balanced than Mrs. Gertrude Temple, Shirley's mother, might quail at the job that is hers. Not only does she cherish Shirley for her own sake, but for yours, too!

Not long ago we were in the midst of making a picture called Captain January, at the 20th Century-Fox lot. The means we use to safeguard Shirley can be illustrated by incidents which occurred during the making of this film.

All Shirley's pictures are under the direct supervision of Darryl F. Zanuck, vice-president in charge of production. Of course he is as zealous in arranging for her constant protection as any of us, and nothing escapes his alert eye.

One of the most effective scenes in Captain January shows Shirley doing a clever dance down the steps of a circular stairway in the lighthouse. To film this dance, the interior of the lighthouse was built on a sound stage. Imagine a cylinder stood on end, with one side cut away. That's what you would have seen, with the stairway exposed to view, going round and round like the music—fifty feet into the air. When we stood on the floor and looked up, that slender iron stairway with its handrail seemed to

Dancing down this stairway was dangerous business—but Shirley did it like a real trouper! No phone call to the Temple abode gets by without careful wiretapping by proper authorities.
SHIRLEY TEMPLE

reach to the rafters. A huge camera, bean, like some prehistoric monster, held the camera and crew in its outstretched jaws, ready to swing them through the air as they photographed the scene.

Mrs. Temple came from the dressing room with Shirley. We had all in readiness but the more we looked at the stairway the more worried we became.

Suppose Shirley should fall?

- Shirley wasn't the least bit afraid.

But imagine her mother's feelings; on her shoulders rests a crushing responsibility. In the last analysis, of course, it is not Shirley the star we are protecting, but Shirley the beloved daughter of the Temple family. No picture could be worth any risks for Shirley.

So one more safeguard was planned. A huge net was sent for, and erected under the stairway. Men stood ready, just out of reach of the camera, in case she should slip.

Mrs. Temple touched her child on the shoulder, and Shirley smiled up at her. "God is watching over you, darling," Mrs. Temple murmured.

"I'm not afraid," smiled Shirley. Her little legs twinkled past the iron rails as she climbed to the top. She seemed like a tiny cherub climbing up to heaven, as we watched her progress. The signal was given, and Shirley did her job without the slightest hitch. Down the stairway she danced, to music, while whiskered Guy Kibbee as the old sea captain, played the scene with her.

Every member of the crew, everyone on the set, stops work to watch Shirley when she does a scene. Hundreds of eyes are upon her. On no other set does this happen, but Shirley is one star who holds the attention of all who work with her. She seems never to make a mistake. We call her "One Take Temple," because only one take of a scene is necessary with her.

On all studio sets there is a confusion of electric cables lying about, connecting the lights, camera, mikes and so on. But on a Shirley set, every cable must be moved aside to give her clear progress to the place where she is to enact her scene.

- We who guard her go ahead, trained to watch for any object that might be in the way, ready to move anything that might fall. She is not allowed to step over any cable.

Another part of the picture calls for Shirley to dance along the wharf with Buddy Ebsen, that gamely, nimble-legged lad you saw with Eleanor Powell in Broadway Melody of 1936. The wharf juts into a lagoon on the lot, from it you can see the canal boats used in Farmer Takes a Wife, and the steamer being filmed in The Country Doctor.

During rehearsals for this sequence, we noticed that the shoe decks were rough. These were planed down or covered so that Shirley's toes wouldn't trip.

Shirley took an impish delight in going over to the lesser wharf and teetering there, just to draw gasps from us. Her mother and school teacher, however, aren't easily put upon, and Shirley has to behave when she is afoot. She has plenty of time to play.

Not long ago she announced, when things had grown tedious during rehearsals, that she was going to play. And play she did. The actual making of the picture finds her always interested, never bored.

"Is it a take?" she'll ask. If it is, Shirley "gives." If it's just practicing, she loses interest. Like a bright child in school who grows bored if she has to mark time for duller students, Shirley rebels against too much rehearsal or fussing around. She always knows her lessons, you see, even when grown ups stumble or forget.

Mrs. Temple knows a responsibility far and away more pressing than the average mother. She is the most important of the safeguards erected about Shirley. She cannot lead the normal woman's life—shopping, bridge, puttering about the house while the kids are at school or down the block playing.

- Mr. Zanuck must rely chiefly on her for protecting Shirley from any accident, for one must remember that even a tummy ache or a scratched knee becomes serious when the most important trouper in the cast is the victim.

I have often been asked if Shirley resents her safeguards. As a matter of fact, these do not intrude upon her life. The closest she ever came to questioning us was with the remark—"Why must Mr. Zanuck drive us, when Daddy can drive just as well?"

Other children quite naturally stand in great awe of Shirley, which makes them shy playmates. But children are adaptable; that shyness soon wears off and she will romp and tussle with other kids just as your daughter would. She likes boys, and boys' toys. A bicycle was her first choice of Christmas presents. Shirley is husky and glowingly healthy.

Which means that her diet must be watched lest she overeat. Other children may get away with an extra piece of cake or too much candy, but Shirley can't eat more than is good for her.

Crowds are always a problem in safeguarding so famous a child as Shirley. On that vacation trip to Hawaii, the Temples took a suite which had access to a private promenade deck. They couldn't stroll the main decks because people would form such crowds that they could not move. Shirley, however, adores people and lots of 'em.

- A rule had to be made against her eating in the main dining room of the famous Cale de Paris at 20th Century-Fox, because players and visitors simply had to touch and caress her. A near riot would start when she appeared. Accordingly she usually lunches in her dressing room, or in a private dining room at the cafe. One day she wanted to go through the main dining room, and turning to her mother said: "Please, can't I? I won't be 'spicious!"

Never for an instant do we relax our vigilance, even though Shirley takes us for granted and forgets we exist. Even a phone call to her dressing room has two connections.

Lest you think that all these precautions might be [Continued on page 53]
TORTURED BY A NATION

THE TRUE STORY OF A NATION'S HIDDEN SHAME
FOR HIS ACT OF MERCY!

Tricked by fate into helping an assassin, an innocent man is torn from the woman he loves...shackled...condemned to a living death on a fever island where brutes are masters and sharks are guards!

THE STARK DRAMA
of "I am a Fugitive from a Chain Gang"

THE MIGHTY POWER
of "Les Miserables"

The Prisoner Shark Island

Starring
Warner BAXTER

with
GLORIA STUART • CLAUDE GILLINGWATER
ARThUR BYRON • O. P. HEGGIE • HARRY CAREY
AND A CAST OF ONE THOUSAND

A DARRYL F. ZANUCK 20th CENTURY PRODUCTION
Presented by Joseph M. Schenck
Directed by John Ford
Associate Producer and Screen Play by Nunnally Johnson
Based on the life of Dr. Samuel A. Mudd

April, 1936
Clark Gable grinned. It was on the set while they were shooting the ice-rink sequence for Wife Vs. Secretary.

He started scraping the ice with the point of his skates, piling the crust into little mounds and then absently brushing it away.

He was still grinning when he looked up. "The office husband problem is a tougher subject to talk on than politics—unless you stick to the fence, and I don't like people who do that. Anyway, I've never worked in an office so I wouldn't know much about that, but just from the way you have to figure these things out for a picture, I'd say that office wives have to be as careful as office husbands—and the poor bosses are sure on the spot.

"Look at it this way," he said, warming to the subject. "The girl in the office is apt to have a tendency to idealize the guy she's working for. After all, he pays the checks, is 'Mr.' So-and-so and is something of a big shot in his comparative field. Her whole job is to build that guy up so that he seems to amount to something even if she knows darned well he isn't half that good.

"A lot of them get to believe it themselves if 'the boss' is at all attractive, but the thing that the office wife is apt to overlook that the house wife can't, is that this big, bold, dashing man of affairs with the super-"
salesman's personality is also subject to hang-overs, may even wear bed-socks and probably has a foul disposition before his orange juice or bromo seltzer.

"That's One Side of it. But now take the spot Van Sanford was in after Faith Baldwin got through with him. He was in love with his wife. He had a grand looking girl in the office who practically ran the business for him. She was crazy about him. He liked her a lot—nothing serious, just mutual understanding and respect couple with a common interest in the business. A strong bond? Certainly! But any woman who hasn't the self-confidence in herself as a wife to meet such a situation and call it for what it is worth, is either going to worry herself to death anyway or lose her husband's respect—and, eventually, love—by unfounded jealousies.

"In the picture, Myrna Loy, as Mrs. Sanford, does have that confidence in herself and it brings them back together again after a temporary split growing out of malicious gossip. People in real life are continually faced with that problem of either one of them are at all attractive. The triangle is the world's oldest story, but it's how a certain set of characters react to it and what they do that make it interesting.

"I don't think that the office wife situa-

Preview-minded. Here's Gable with pretty Jean Parker, attending a Hollywood preview

CAUGHT IN A TRIANGLE

tion is as acute these days as it used to be and, frankly, one reason I think so is that pictures have shown both men and women so many true-to-life situations and how to meet them that people are beginning to profit subconsciously from the examples set them.

"There's No Question, for example, that most modern wives are far better companions for their husbands than they were, say, thirty years ago. They go places with their men; since their so-called emancipation they do much the same things that used to be the sole prerogative of the males. And, therefore, they have less to fear in losing their husband's interest.

"They've gained more confidence now that they've learned to play men's games with men and they therefore no longer regard that good-looking blonde who sees their husband eight hours a day as an unscrupulous menace. There was a time when a man was undertaking a distinct family liability if he hired a looker for his office no matter how she helped his business.

"But, today, people realize that it's almost as essential for a successful business man to have an 'office-hostess' as it is to have a 'home-hostess.' I know of two or three very smart ladies who go out of their way to cultivate their husband's secretaries, when, a few years ago, wasn't considered just right to have any social contact with a girl who worked in an office. And there is another problem. When two women get together, one at home and one at the office, in a friendly alliance to circumvent a man they both like, and make sure that he puts on his rubbers or doesn't forget to take his pills as they do before lunch, he's sunk!

"But it's swell for the girls and they aren't as apt to be so suspicious of one another. The type of man who pulls the old 'misunderstood at home' line might just as well fold up his tent and remain on the reservation. Which he deserves for his lack of originality in excuses. Likewise the wife soon learns to play better bridge because she isn't spending half her time worrying about the predatory aims of that mysterious 'Miss So-and-so' person down at Rollo's office.

"As A Matter of fact, that same wife will eventually learn to be damned glad that her husband has a good-looking and efficient 'office wife.' After all, it's rather old-fashioned to assume that there's anything between a man and his secretary, or any other feminine employee just because they both earn a living in the same shop. The two fields of mutual admiration are really so far apart. The psychiatrists might even coin a couple of new phrases such as 'marriage-love' and 'work-love' to cover two distinct and nonconflicting emotions. Everyone knows nowadays that it is physically impossible and mentally unhealthy for both parties to attempt to be completely possessive. A business relationship is essentially mental and down far different channels, at that, than the relationships of the home.

"But, with all this talk of home versus office, and wife versus girl, we are prone to overlook the plight of the two kinds of office husbands. First the man behind the desk who is pleasantly aware of an attractive girl with him—and another one to whom he's devoted at home. Second, the husband of a girl who either has to or wants to work. The second husband is in precisely the same spot as the more familiar housewife and the same rules, of course, apply to him and his conduct with his wife as apply in the reversed situation.

"It Is The Predicament of the first man that should bring solace to the boss with a matronly and forbidding co-worker. Van Sanford, for example, has Myrna Loy at home. Many men would never leave home under such circumstances, but the balance comes with Jean Harlow as his very efficient aide in the office. We all know that with both men and women a person can vary readily tell when a member of the opposite sex is beginning to develop symptoms of a heart attack. Now what is a man, or woman, for that matter, to do? Should a man fire an efficient girl because he suspects that her feelings are not strictly fiscal? Or should a girl quit a good job because she likes it—and the boss—too well?

"As I said before, you're trying to put me on the spot. (Continued on page 73)
Gay, happy and carefree were this trio: Anita Louise, Gene Raymond and Janet Gaynor. Gene is very popular with the young ladies of Hollywood, especially at this Mayfair Club dance.

See story on opposite page
Photo story by Charles Rhodes
Binnie Barnes has conquered Hollywood by her keen wit, her striking personality, and sensational ability in many important roles, but her life hasn't been a long row of cream puffs! Innate of an orphanage . . . farm hand . . . driver of a milk wagon . . . servant . . . scrub woman . . . attendant in an insane asylum . . . taxi dancer . . . crowned off with success in Great Britain as "Texas" Binnie Barnes! That's been her life across the seas—a story of hardship that brought success because she had the nerve to try anything!

Binnie couldn't hit big time entertainment circles until she forgot her British background and became an imitation Texas cowgirl. Since then she has come a long way. She had important roles in Diamond Jim and Rendezvous. Now she's appearing in Sutter's Gold, Universal's gigantic production which will be released before long. Meanwhile, Metro has called her back to appear in Small Town Girl. Success is hers—but she earned it.

"I'm proud of my background," she told us. "Proud of the poverty and hardship.

"I'm successful only because I refused to quit. I never gave up.

"Hungry, cold and discouraged, I kept reliterating my determination to rise above it all, until this became a sort of litany. "I didn't set out to become an actress; my goals were forever changing. I was always on the alert for every little opportunity and this developed a keen sense of perception and consequently I learned about human beings and how they react to joy and sorrow, love and hate. When I crashed the stage, finally, I found my every experience to be of great value; as a matter of fact, without those experiences, I could never have become an actress."

* Binnie's Philosophy of life is "Keep on trying." Binnie's real name isn't Binnie. If she had been christened it would have been as Maude Gittle, but, as this lovely creature explains, there was no time for any thought of such a ceremony. It seems that as the day of Binnie's advent approached, Papa, who had been on hand for exactly fourteen previous similar events, decided he had had enough, and disappeared. "I was born on the night after Quarter Day—the day, in England, when the rents are supposed to be paid," Binnie explained. "Mother had no money, and was promptly thrown out of the house. Ten of the children had died but mother had two boys and two girls. She parked them where she could and then found refuge a few miles from Piccadilly Circus, where I was born.

Binnie's first recollections of childhood have to do with a farm, and a papa by a second marriage known to Mama and the elder (Continued on page 87)
Janet Gaynor's Lucky Accident

When Janet Gaynor collided with Henry Fonda and suffered a concussion which forced her to withdraw from the cast of Way Down East, she thought that her luck had treated her most shabbily.

Actually it was a lucky accident. Janet escaped from an assignment which turned out badly, and she won a rest at a time when it was most needed.

Never strong, her program at the old Fox lot called for a constant succession of pictures, all of them sapping her small strength. Being a top-notch star, there was no rest for Janet Gaynor. That stumble and fall was nothing short of providential. The result: A long rest, with complete recovery; a chance to survey her work and gain a new perspective; a new role in what promises to be one of the best pictures in her career. That is why Janet is spotlighted this month in Hollywood. As usual, Janet emerges from a bout with adversity, to show Hollywood that nothing can down her. The title of one of her early pictures has always been prophetic of the Gaynor career; it was called Lucky Star. She was undoubtedly born under one, on that sixth of October, 1907.

A dicker with M-G-M took her away, on loan, from her home studio, the new 20th Century-Fox company headed by another lucky and clever person named Darryl Zanuck, to star in Small Town Girl.

What Star Could ask for a better break? On top of this, Metro had decided to give her Robert Taylor for a leading man. While this was going on, Bob was over at Universal, making Magnificent Obsession with Irene Dunne. Bob, needless to say, was making the most of a magnificent opportunity. The picture was an instant success. Consequently Janet had a leading man whose star was (Continued on page 65)

FROM STONE INTO CAT

Here's Georgie Stone as you knew him in Frisco Kid. The make-up artist begins work

What's this! It's the half-way mark as Clay Campbell continues his alchemy of make-up

And here you have Georgie as Sanchez, the Cat, his weird role in Anthony Adverse

APRIL, 1936
When Col. Thompson left Calcutta for England, he started something! In fact, he started Merle on her career!

by HARRY LANG

This is the true story of how Merle really cut loose from the small-townness of life in Calcutta, India, and took on the world. It's a story that combines a young girl's high courage and self-confidence with as unusual a sequence of happenings as you can imagine.

It is, in short, the first-timetold story of Merle Oberon's evening-gown stowaway—the same Merle you'll soon be seeing in These Three, a Samuel Goldwyn production with Miriam Hopkins and Joel McCrea.

To understand, you've got to go back to when Merle was Estelle O'Brien Thompson, niece of one Colonel Thompson, a huffy, bemoustached officer in His British Majesty's army in India. Besides that, she was convinced that she was the world's greatest actress—even though the only dramatics she'd ever done was to play parts with the "CATS"—the abbreviated name of the Calcutta Amateur Theatrical Society.

Now the pre-ordained life of a beautiful young girl on a British army reservation in India is to grow up, be ritzy, and eventually marry some young officer.

"But Uncle, I don't want to do that," she told the Colonel. "I want to have a career. I want to be an actress. I want to go to London."

"Piffle! Tush tush. Twaddle. Br-r-r-r-r-rumph! Stuff an' nonsense!" replied her uncle. To which sage and intelligent reasoning, Merle Oberon replied nothing.

* A Few Weeks later came orders for Colonel Thompson to report to London forthwith. Hastily, he made reservations on the next P & O. liner out of Calcutta, packed his duffel, and made ready. On the day the boat sailed, Merle (let's call her Estelle Thompson—that was really her name) accompanied her uncle to the pier.

He didn't notice that his niece carried one extra handbag in addition to the packages she toted for him. If he could have seen what was in it, he'd have swallowed his British Adam's apple. In it were half a dozen sandwiches, a bottle of fresh water, some underwear and hankies and things—and Merle's best evening gown, of all things!

Up the gangplank she walked, meekly, behind the resplendent trappings of one of His Majesty's colonels. At the door to his stateroom, as the ship's whistle tooted its final "all-ashore," he bade Merle goodbye.

"Au revoir, my child," he said; "be a good girl."

"Bon voyage, uncle, dear. And I'll see you again, soon." (That was a crafty crack!)  

* Down the companionway she walked, around a corner, turning for one last wave at her uncle. And then did she walk up the stairs and across the deck and down the gangplank, like a good little English girl? Yes she did—my eye! She tried a stateroom door; it opened. She stepped in. The berth was unmade—no linen. Here was luck. [Continued on page 59]

HOLLYWOOD
MY DAUGHTER
Sally Eilers
by Mrs. Eilers
(as told to Harmony Haynes)

MR. EILERS AND I had been married seven years when Sally arrived so you can just imagine how welcome she was! Now that I look back, I wonder how we, as parents, ever survived. We had planned and hoped and prayed for a child for so long that when our wish was granted our joy knew no limitations.

And the poor baby! We hardly left her side for a moment. When she was asleep, we hovered near to be sure she was breathing. The minute her eyes opened, we excitedly picked her up and played with her. Day or night—it made no difference—on went every light in the house, steam heat was turned on full blast, while we cut capers to amuse the baby, never once realizing that she was amusing us much more than we were amusing her.

Twenty-one months later, Bud was born. A second baby should have sobered us down and made us realize that we weren’t using the best judgment in rearing children, but it didn’t. We merely doubled our efforts as head of the entertainment committee.

To be very truthful in the matter, I must say that we considered ourselves experts in baby-tending until just a couple of months ago when Sally, much to our joy, permitted her baby and his nurse to remain at our house while her new home was being remodeled.

WE WERE As tickled as a pair of kids with a new toy and we treated Junior just as we had treated Sally and Bud, never leaving him for a moment unless he was sound asleep and then impatiently waiting for him to awaken. Oh, we had such a grand time until Sally discovered that we were spoiling the baby and told us that we would make a nervous wreck out of him.

Of course, Sally was right and from then on we followed the schedule prescribed for him—so many hours of rest, so many for play, but many a time when the baby was resting, I’ve caught old Mr. Eilers with that “Oh-for-the-good-days” look on his face and knew that we were both thinking the same thing.

We were bent on making our children happy at all times and perhaps we carried it to an exaggerated degree, but the result in the children themselves and the happiness we have had from them since they have grown up have been all the proof we needed that our method was successful.

We did not believe in physical punishment, therefore we never spanked our children. They were good children but even good little boys and girls have to be punished once in a while. When they were tiny, we let them get by with most anything. When they were old enough to understand what punishment was, we used the sacrifice method, depriving them of some pleasure. We always carefully explained why they must be punished and in the majority of cases, the same offense was not repeated.

SALLY WAS only three years old when she began to be a very independent little miss. She had a mind of her own and insisted upon using it. She was rarely naughty or disobedient. She was easy to reason with but demanded a reason for everything.

We encouraged her in this, believing that children have a right to know why they can’t do one thing and must do another. It isn’t always easy to get an explanation across to a child but it can be done if patience is exercised. If it took me hours, including a trip to the library or the children’s hospital to teach Sally just what happened to little girls who refused to drink their milk, the very fact that she drank it after that was well worth the time and patience I exercised in the matter.

It was never very difficult to teach Sally—she seemed to absorb knowledge rather than learn it. She was an active little body, busy from morning until night, doing something and working very hard at that something. Nothing ever seemed beyond her small power to perform.

Sally liked responsibility but she wanted all of it or none of it. “Just helping” never appealed to her.

Because she did like responsibility, I permitted her to do anything that she felt capable of doing. She was but eight years old when

APRIL, 1936

(Continued on page 65)
In Hollywood, when you haven’t got anything better to do, you go and see a star off somewhere.

If the star is a friend of yours, this costs you an orchid or a box of cigars; if they don’t know you, all you have to do is look and sigh, which, even in Hollywood, is free. You used to go to the Santa Fe Chief or the Dollar Line Pier to practice these sports, but now you go to the Airport where the big silver TWA planes roar in and out carrying their quotas of Lombards and Astaires.

I went out one day to see Gail Patrick off for the East and to console Bob Cobb, the presiding genius of all the Brown Derbies, big and little. I took one look at the huge orchid Cobb was carrying and then carefully and quietly dropped the gardenia I’d brought along behind the nearest potted palm. As the vast Sky Chief roared off Bob looked as though he needed a drink so we gravitated into The Cockpit, a little bar at the terminal where passengers get their first or last California libations.

With The Thin Tom Collins there arrived a tall, blond, blue-eyed QB with a military mustache. He answered to the name of Lamar Nelson and, when pressed, explained that QB meant Quiet Birdmen, an organization of war-time aces who don’t boast about it.

Prior to his promotion to a ground job he had been one of TWA’s top pilots. We chewed the rag in that desultory fashion inspired by a couple of drinks and the occasional roar of an incoming or outgoing plane—and I learned one thing. Pilots are just as interested in the stars they carry as the stars seem to be in the pilots. In the lore of flying fields there

(Continued on page 57)
Our Candid Cameraman Shoots "THE GREAT ZIEGFELD"

History repeats itself—the brilliant stars of yesterday's Follies live again on the screen!

Luise Rainer and William Powell (above) look things over on the elaborate M-G-M set during filming of the life story of Florenz Ziegfeld. Right, Director "Pop" Leonard figures out some dialogue for Powell while the latter renews his make-up. Powell plays the rôle of Ziegfeld.

"I'll be ready as soon as my hair is fixed and I powder my nose," Luise Rainer tells Director Leonard. She enacts the rôle of Anna Held.

Top center, Sandow, the Strong Man—and it's none other than Nat Pendleton, does a trick for Raymond Walburn and Reginald Owen; below, Frank Morgan, Myrna Loy (who plays the rôle of Billie Burke), Powell and Director Leonard take a moment off during shooting for a jovial conversation.

No wonder they call diminutive Luise "Bright Eyes". She's giving a good example here while talking with Bob Ritchie, Jeanette MacDonald's manager, and Dick Arlen. It goes to prove that making pictures isn't all hard work!

Photos by
Charles Rhodes

APRIL, 1936
ANY NOSE IS CONSPICUOUS

without moisture-proof powder

Combat shine, floury streaks, clogged pores with Luxor, the truly moisture-proof and shine-proof face powder, 6,000,000 women use!

• So many women are cheated of poise and charm by shiny nose, floury streaks, clogged pores! Yet a simple change to Luxor, the moisture-proof face powder, often clears up these conditions like magic!

The secret is simple. Tiny pores on your face give off moisture. If face powder absorbs this natural skin-moisture, a paste results. Nose and face look shiny, floury streaks form, and often pores themselves clog up.

So discard, today, whatever face powder you may be using. And try Luxor on our money-back guarantee.

Make this test. Put a little Luxor powder in a glass of water. Note how it stays soft and fine—won't mix into paste. Thus you know Luxor won't mix with skin moisture and cause shine and blemishes. To induce you to try this marvelous face powder in a range of smart modern shades, we offer this gift at any cosmetic counter:

A Free 2-dram Flacon of Perfume
La Richeaise by name, and selling regularly for $1 an ounce. Both powder and perfume are wrapped together, and sell for the price of the powder alone. 3½¢ Small sizes of Luxor powder at all 10¢ stores. Try it today.

55¢ moisture-proof FACE-POWDER

Luxor LUXOR, LTD., 1355 W. 31st Street Chicago, Illinois Dept. H-4

Please send me your 4-piece make-up kit including generous amount of Luxor Moisture-Proof Powder, Luxor Rouge, Luxor Special Formula Cream and Luxor Hand Cream. Here is 10¢ to help cover mailing. (Offer not good in Canada). Check, Postman, Rose Rachel, Rachel, Ffleth, Radiant, Medium, Pastel, Vivid, Rosebud.

Write Ann Vernon regarding your beauty problems. She will be glad to serve you personally concerning the skin, hair and figure. Don't hesitate to ask for the trade names of the interesting products mentioned in this article. Address Miss Ann Vernon, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 1501 Broadway, New York. Be sure and enclose a stamped and addressed envelope for her reply. There's no other charge!

For Lovelier Hands . . .

Proper care will improve any person's hands! Here are some excellent tips to follow

Anita Louise's beautiful hands were selected as the most perfect in Hollywood by S. Cartaino Scarfetta, famous Italian sculptor. He will use them as models in his new statue, "Aspiration"

By Ann Vernon

WOMEN seem to be more interested in their hands and nails than they were a year ago. My mail is full of questions like these: "What are the smartest shades of nail polish?" . . . "How can I keep my hands soft and white?" . . . "What do you advise for ragged cuticle?"

I'm not sure what has caused this increased interest in hands and nails, but I have a suspicion that those beautifully cared-for hands we've all seen gesturing on the screen have been partially responsible. We American movie fans have copied Hollywood hairstyles, eyelashes, lips and frocks—so it's perfectly natural that we should eventually go in for "Hollywood Hands"

The screen has helped to teach us that any hand of normal shape or size can be beautiful, provided it is cared for meticulously and trained to gesture gracefully. We used to think that a woman's hands had to be small and plump, with tapered fingers and delicate nails to be beautiful—but Katharine Hepburn's large, thin hands with their strength and dramatic force have convinced us that this type of hand has its charm, too.

I don't want you to think for an instant that lovely hands like Anita Louise's are just accidental or that the stars spend a fortune on professional manicures. Quite the contrary! Producers realize how necessary a woman's hands are in accenting her beauty of face and figure, so they insist that each star care for her hands and nails meticulously.

Some of the stars have professional manicures twice a week, with daily touch-ups; but some of [Continued on page 55]
PIMPLES NEVER HELPED ANY GIRL TO GET A JOB!

But Aunt Laura comes to the Rescue

MY CERTIFICATE FROM THE SECRETARIAL SCHOOL! NOW IF THESE PIMPLES WOULD ONLY GO AWAY, I'D START JOB-HUNTING AT ONCE!

DID I COME AT A BAD TIME, AUNT LAURA? I WOULDN'T BOther YOU NOW, BUT I—

I KNOW, HELEN. YOUR FATHER SAID YOUR DIPLOMA CAME. I SUPPOSE YOU'RE HERE FOR A JOB?

SO NOW YOU JUST TRY FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST, HELEN. EAT IT FAITHFULLY—3 CAKES A DAY, AND I'M SURE YOUR SKIN WILL CLEAR UP.

OH, THANKS SO MUCH, AUNT LAURA! AND THANKS FOR THE DIVINE LUNCH.

IT MAY SOUND CATTY—but I must say Miss Phillips' niece has a dreadful skin

YOU HEARD RIGHT. AUNT LAURA, AND SOMETHING TELLS ME I OWE IT ALL TO MY BEE-U-TIFUL NEW COMPLEXION! ISN'T THAT FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST MARVELOUS?

LATER

HELEN, I HEAR YOU'RE STARTING OUT VERY WELL IN YOUR JOB—I MIGHT ADD, I HEAR YOUR BOSS'S SON DATES YOU!

Clears the skin by clearing skin irritants out of the blood

Don't let Adolescent Pimples give YOU a job problem

FROM the beginning of adolescence—at about 13 until 25, or even longer—young people are frequently worried by pimples.

Important glands develop and final growth takes place during this time. This causes disturbances throughout the body. The skin becomes oversensitive. Waste poisons in the blood irritate this sensitive skin. Pimples pop out!

But you can overcome these adolescent pimples. Fleischmann's fresh Yeast clears the skin irritants out of your blood. Unsightly pimples disappear.

Eat Fleischmann's Yeast 3 times a day, before meals—plain, or in a little water—until your skin is entirely clear. Start today.
Don't Suffer From "REGULAR" Pain

It's an old-fashioned girl who still suffers each month when there is really no need to! It's just too bad for the girl who doesn't know she can keep her dates and keep comfortable. This is the way:

Watch the calendar. At the first sign of approaching pain, take a Midol tablet and drink a glass of water, and you may escape the expected pain entirely. If not, a second tablet should check it within a few minutes. Midol often helps women who have always had a very hard time. And the relief is lasting; two tablets see you through your worst day. Yet they contain no narcotic and form no habit.

They do not interfere in any way with the normal and necessary menstrual process. But don't be fooled by ordinary pain tablets offered as a specific for menstrual pain! Midol is a special medicine offered for this special purpose.

Must you favor yourself, and save yourself, certain days of every month? Midol might give you back those days you have had to be so careful. You can get these tablets in a trim little aluminum case at any drug store.

THE PROJECTION ROOM

Reviewing the Previews with
JACK SMALLEY

Harold Lloyd hits new highs in funny business in The Milky Way

KLONDIKE ANNIE
(Paramount)

- Having slid a knife into a villainous Chinaman and sent him to his revered ancestors, Mae West decides that San Francisco is no longer a healthier climate for her. Thus begins a new adventure, and one which easily ranks with the pictures which have made Miss West a glittering star in a heaven all her own. Goodness knows (and goodness was just the trouble!) this film was tough to produce, what with censor problems and the eagle eye of Ernst Lubitsch. Herr Lubitsch, boss of Paramount, suggested retakes, Victor McLaglen was busy at another studio, and verily the travail of bringing forth this opus was heartrending. But once viewed, it was worth it. Mae never looked more ravishing, particularly when she sings a low down ballad called Oriental Mood, and never were her wisecracks more telling, particularly again when she remarks: "Give a man a free hand and he tries to put it all over you."

Mae protects her gags by closing her sets to visitors, thus her lines spring fresh and strong from the screen. Some of the crux may never reach you, however, for scissoring is inevitable in a West film. It's not what she says, so much, as how she says it. The plot of the story is going to be criticised in many quarters. Mae takes the place of a dead evangelist, Sister Annie, when she flies by boat to the Klondike. Forced to carry out the deception she puts pep into preaching, gets such good results that she even feels vague stirrings of conscience, and decides to go back to face the music. As usual, several men compete for her love; the Mountie (Phil Reed) out to get his woman, and McLaglen, hardbodied steamer captain. We shall let you guess which succeeds. Miss West has found an ideal director in rough and ready Raoul Walsh, one time actor whose eye accident turned him to megaphoning. Walsh is as direct and effective as Mae: they will doubtless team in more pictures.

James Stewart and Margaret Sullavan make a grand pair appearing in Next Time We Love

NEXT TIME WE LOVE
(Universal)

- Ursula Parrott's excellent novel, "Next Time We Live," has been altered in more ways than the transition of a letter to make it into a starring vehicle for Margaret Sullavan. It is the story of a girl and boy whose ambitions are so strong as to bring tragedy to their marriage. Miss Sullavan succeeds in a stage career, her husband, James Stewart, becomes a noted foreign correspondent. Quite obviously this leaves them little time together. In the story each makes more sacrifices to be with each other; the wife spends three years in China with her husband. In the picture we feel at times that their choice of diverse paths is not always necessary.

Beyond that, however, the film must be awarded a high place for its brilliant moments, its episodes as finely cut and sparkling as jewels. Few were the dry eyes when the preview audience filed out of the projection room. Not only must we thank Miss Sullavan for a magnificent job, but it was she who discovered James Stewart, gave him the leading role which at once places him in the ranks of such players as Henry Fonda, Fred MacMurray. Stewart is Fonda's room mate, a large-boned, attractive fellow who most certainly repaid Miss Sullavan's faith in his ability. You will want to see more of

HOLLYWOOD
him. Ray Milland is sympathetic as the devoted friend of the couple, and one has no regret that the picture ends with every indication Miss Sullivan will come under his protection.

THE MILKY WAY
(Paramount)

Helpless with laughter, those who left the projection room after seeing The Milky Way were indeed loud in their praise, remarking it the best comedy of the year. Harold Lloyd hangs up a mark hard to shoot at for those comedies which will compete with his for honors in 1936. It is the story of an inoffensive milk wagon driver who ducks a blow in a street brawl. The far-reaching consequences provide mirth galore, for the punch intended for him knocks out a boxing champ, and the papers carry the story that the champ was laid low by a milk wagon driver. As a play it was a smash hit, yet as a picture the wider scope of the screen adds many a new situation, many an additional laugh. Lloyd of course can’t fight, yet he can duck. He learned it ducking blows from neighborhood rowdies. To save the champ’s reputation, it finally becomes necessary to arrange a bout so that the champ can knock out the milkman for all the world to see. But you can guess the outcome of this effort.

Lynn Root, co-author of the play, left the projection room holding his sides—there were so many new gags to laugh at. His bride, formerly on the staff of Hollywood Magazine here, showed pardonable pride in the now famous Mr. Root. Gamins waiting outside for glimpses of celebrities, craned their necks to see the Harold Lloyd emerge. He stood on the curbstone, sans his spectacles, while gawkers elbowed him aside, hoping for a glimpse of Lloyd! Even visitors on the set, knowing that Lloyd is working, often fail to recognize him until he puts on his specs. The film was many months in the making, due to delays of illnesses in the cast. Viewing The Milky Way, however, it appears to be the unanimous opinion that here was a picture well worth all the grief.

PRISONER OF SHARK ISLAND
(20th Century-Fox)

Darryl Zanuck, dynamogul of 20th Century-Fox, leaned forward as he read an item in Time. It was a brief account of the exploits of Dr. Samuel Alexander Mudd, the man who set John Wilkes Booth’s leg after his assassination of Abraham Lincoln, and for that act of mercy was condemned to America’s “Devil’s Island”—the fort on Dry Tortugas Island off Florida. The other day we saw the result of that chance item on the screen, the whole dramatic tale re-created by the medium of film.

Warner Baxter plays Dr. Mudd, country doctor at peace with the world. His wife, Gloria Stuart, his child, Martha, are his whole existence. Then, in the mob hysteria following the killing of Lincoln, at the most critical moment in the Union’s history, Mudd is arrested as a conspirator.

John Ford, who made The Informer, gives us what follows in a tone of grim reality and suspense. The attempted escape of Baxter from Shark Island is superb drama. Gloria Stuart draws rich values from her scenes as she goes to desperate lengths to free her husband. Claude Gillingwater, as a Southern colonel, contributes a scene that you’ll long remember.
Snooping ON THE STARS

Many a filmland tourist misses seeing even one star! Our Secret Agent will find plenty of them when you make our Second Annual Movieland Tour!

by SECRET AGENT No. 13

There's All The thrill of a big game hunt in coming upon a big star unawares. Tingles run up and down your spine, and you rush off to tell your friends all about the exciting encounter.

Your secret agent has uncovered many ways of nabbing the stars in their native habitat, of which more will be said later. But right now he has to tell you the news of the best plan ever devised for seeing stars by the bushell.

That scheme is one worked out by Hollywood and its sister magazines, to charter a special train for a two weeks' all-expense tour to Hollywood, and really get organized in hunting the stars with pun and camera in the wilds of Filmania.

Last year 200 vacationists boarded our Movieland Tour train in Chicago for two weeks of high adventure.

Margaret Sullavan, above, promises to come out of comparative seclusion to greet members of the Movieland Tour Center, the famous Brown Derby Cafe, picturesque Hollywood spot favored by stars culminating in trips to the studios and a party at the home of Raquel Torres in which our guests bagged about all the big stars in town—snapping them right and left, and filling their autograph books.

This year there will be not one but TWO Movieland tours, leaving Chicago July 19 and August 9, with Hollywood as the Mecca of the pilgrims. Two of the biggest studios on the coast will show our guests how pictures are made: 20th Century-Fox and Universal. Plans have been completed for the first party, with Paula Stone acting as hostess at her lovely home in the hills back of Hollywood. Dozens of famous stars have been invited to attend.

- Naturally, No Such opportunity exists for the usual tourist to Hollywood. Getting into a studio is like cracking a
safe in the mint. As for meeting the stars at a party and having your picture taken with them—well, that's reserved for prime ministers and presidents! But Hollywood Magazine has fixed all that; our guests will be king! Out at 20th Century-Fox, Shirley Temple's home studio, the genial Darryl Zanuck (who not only produces hits but writes 'em himself!) is going to issue a royal command to his big stars to be on hand to meet you all. Come see the current 20th Century-Fox films so that you can recognize the sets and actors when you see them.

As for Paula Stone, that lovely titian-haired pet of the Warner Brothers studio is getting a big thrill making preparations for her party for you. Naturally she has asked all her best friends to come—Warner actresses and other pals. Paula belongs to the younger set—Tom Brown, Patricia Ellis, Anita Louise—you know. They are lots of fun on a party. And we hope her famous father, Fred Stone, can be there too. He's just finished making Farmer in the Dell. Did you see him as Katharine Hepburn's father in Alice Adams? And wasn't he grand? The older generation knows Fred Stone as probably the greatest Broadway figure of all time, and that includes the illustrious Will Rogers, whose fame in films was like Fred's fame in Wizard of Oz, Jack-o-Lantern, The Red Mill and other comedies that packed 'em in for thirty years in New York. And isn't it swell that his daughter is going to be famous, too? Watch for her in Warner pictures. Although she just got started, already she has made Slide Nellie, Slide, and a western with Nick Foran.

Now, Your Sleuth promised to tell how to snoop on the stars. If you don't come with the Movieland Tour, you have to stalk the celebrities in their favorite haunts. Some of these you'll want to see when you come out. There's the Brown Derby, for instance. Famous all over the world. The one at Hollywood and Vine street is filled from floor to ceiling with cartoons of stars, and it's a popular sport to try to name the most stars from those drawings. Lots of stars come here.

And just as many come to the Brown Derby in Beverly Hills. Lunch there and you'll see a dozen. And around the corner is the Victor Hugo, another rendezvous. Of course there's the Trocadero for night clubbing, or the Cafe Lamaze. For afternoon cocktails visit the Cine Grill at the Roosevelt Hotel, headquarters of the Tour. By the way, we're planning a big party at the Roosevelt, just for our guests, to be held in their noted Blossom Room. Edie Adams sings in the Cine Grill every night. She's a Metro gal, and lovely to behold. Like to meet her? Then come along!

Another hot tip to hunters—go to Max Factor's gorgeous beauty salons just off the boulevard. When this was gone a grand opening a few months ago, Jean Harlow dedicated the brownette room, Claudette Colbert dedicated the one for brunettes, Ginger Rogers was the goddess of the redheads, and so on through the various shades of tresses adorning our stars. Well, they pop in there at all hours of the afternoon for beauty treatments. The elder Factor is justly proud of this magnificent showroom, beauty salon and factory, and we're planning to have him throw open the place for our guests as a special treat, and give everybody Factor products for remembrance. Wouldn't that be fun? [Continued on page 53]
IF YOU ARE WEAK, PALE, RUNDOWN AND SKINNY
MAKE THIS SIMPLE TEST

See How NATURAL IODINE Builds Worn-out, Pale, Sickly Folks Into Strong, Red-Blooded Men and Women


As the result of tests covering thousands of weakened, run-down, nervous, skinny folks, expert now claims that it is LANDS STARTING FOR IODINE that keep you pale, tired-out, underweight and ailing. When these glands don’t work properly, all the food in the world can’t help you. It just isn’t turned into “stay-there” blood, new strength and energy.

The most important gland—the one which actually controls body weight and weight definitely ratios on the results of Iodine in all the necessary tissues.

REMEMBER IODINE—Not in a packet, but in foods which often prove tasteless. Only when the system gets adequate quantities of Iodine can you regulate metabolism—the body’s process of converting digested foods into firm flesh, new strength and energy.

To set this vital mineral in converting, concentrating and assimilating form, take Kelpamalt—now recognized as the world’s richest source of this precious substance. It contains 1360 times more Iodine than spinach, more considered the best source! It tallies alone contain more NATURAL IODINE than the lbs. of spinach or 2599 lbs. of lettuce.

Make this test with Kelpamalt: First weigh yourself and note body weight. Then after 3 Kelpamalt Tablets a day for 2 weeks and note again you can work without tiring and feel much better. Then take 2 Kelpamalt Tablets each meal for 2 weeks and note again. After that, if you don’t mind 1 lb. a week of the very first week the trial is free. 100 Kelpamalt Tablets—forte for five times the price of ordinary tablets—enough for a few cents a day to use.

Kelpamalt today! Kelpamalt in all good drug stores. If your druggist has not yet heard about Kelpamalt, send him the special introductory size bottle of 63 tablets to the address below.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER
Write today for instructive booklet about Kelpamalt. Tells how to take and why. Full details and special measurements charts. Tells why for weight building.

Kelpamalt Co., Dept. 720, 27-37 West 26th St., New York City.

Kelpamalt Tablets

Marlene Dietrich and Gary Cooper combine drama and humor in Desire. It's one of the distinctly better films that is sure to capture your fancy.

CAPTAIN JANUARY—(20th Century)—A grizzled old lighthouse keeper—Guy Kibbee—adopts a child he has saved from the sea. With this beginning, Shirley Temple as the child is given every opportunity to captivate her audience, and Shirley does! She handles the lighter moments most entertainingly, does an intricate and dangerous dance down the winding stairs of the beacon light. Then trouble arrives in the form of a truant officer bent on removing Shirley from the loving care of Captain January. There is real drama in Shirley’s school tests, the crux of the argument over her supervision. The little actress shows in this film a constantly growing power to hold audiences under her emotional spell. In her dance sequence with Buddy Ebsen she reveals definite possibilities toward expert handling of intricate steps. Outstanding moment: the strange combination of Shirley, Kibbee, and Slim Summerville singing with mingled sentiment and hilarity the opera Lucie de Lammermoor.

DESIRE—(Paramount)—Spanish moons, jewel thieves, and a romantic young American cross paths amid subtle innuendo and frequent laughs; Marlene Dietrich emerges as the dynamic woman you have been hoping to see and Gary Cooper has everything along the lines of a hero. Desire gets off to a rip-roaring start. Marlene, one of the gang, leads a jeweler to think she is the wife of a mental specialist, then convinces the doctor she is the jeweler’s mate. With a priceless string of pearls at stake, she sends the jeweler to the doctor, escapes while the jeweler tries to collect for the pearls. In Spain she meets Cooper, plants the pearls on him when she gets in a tight spot. The remainder of the plot we shall leave to the theater. In Desire La Dietrich is as beautiful and alluring as the title suggests, but this time she is given a chance to evolve from a hard, calculating role into a tender, regretting lover. Except for an inevitably slow spot necessary for this change of character, Desire speeds along at a merry pace, with Gary Cooper contributing heavily to the laugh budget. John Halliday, Ernest Cossart and Alan Mowbray deserve special mention for excellent portrayal of lesser roles.

STRIKE ME PINK—(United Artists)—It seldom takes a good excuse for Eddie Cantor to be funny; Strike Me Pink nevertheless offers unusual reasons for an exceptional picture. The result is an uproarious comedy that has Cantor the manager of an amusement park attempting to install slot machines. Sally Eilers provides the love interest, the park provides the thrills. Tight situation: when Cantor falls from an observation balloon. Funniest gag: Cantor trying to decide whether he'll be a man or a mouse by the flip of the coin.

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT—(20th Century-Fox)—That family life can provide top notch entertainment, is the theory this film proceeds to prove. There isn't a star name in a carload, but don't allow yourself to think the picture should be overlooked. There is a sort of Will Rogers touch to the whole thing. The events that happen occur in every home, and therein lies the secret of the picture's

TOPPER'S REVIEWS

If he waves his hat, it's grand! Otherwise—

by TED MAGEE

HOLLYWOOD
strong appeal. The first of a series featuring "Our American Family"—a group of excellent players of all ages—the film will make you better acquainted with Jed Prouty (the father), Spring Byington (the mother), Florence Roberts (the grandmother), and the kids: George Ernest, June Lang, Kenneth Howell; Phyllis Fraser is excellent as the girl flirt. Thomas Beck handles the rôle of June Lang's boy friend nicely. Others deserving mention are Paul Stanton, Kay Hughes, and the Paxton sisters.

VOICE OF BUGLE ANN—(M-G-M)—
If the man hadn't loved his dog as much as life itself, there would have been no story. But John Barrymore, as the hillbilly dog raiser, did love the bugle-voiced pup, and when he suspected a neighbor of harming the animal, he shot the neighbor. The long famous courtroom speech about a dog will take on new meaning with Barrymore's silver-tongued oratory. There is a tender romance between Eric Linden and Maureen O'Sullivan, and a strangely powerful climax after Barrymore has left the prison. This is down to earth stuff about real people, the hills, and dogs.

FOLLOW THE FLEET—(RKO)—
Hollywood's favorite combination clicks again as Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire go through their dances better than ever. The story—about the navy—isn't quite up to their best, but individual performances are excellent. Harriet Hilliard comes close to stealing the show, promises big things for the future. Her two songs scored heavily; she can act, looks lovely. All the tunes were written by Irving Berlin. Generally speaking, they're better than most other Astaire-Rogers songs. Follow the Fleet offers real entertainment for your money. A comedy dance routine by the two stars is perhaps their best since they did the Continental.

LOVE ON A BET—(RKO)—The wager: Gene Raymond bets his rich uncle he can burn his way from New York, clad only in underwear, and end up on the west coast with a good suit, $100 in cash, and a sweetheart. En route he gets a ride with Wendy Barrie and her aunt, Helen Broderick. Wendy proves to be the sweetheart, but whether Gene can fulfill the other requirements is something for you to find out. All three handle their roles nicely. Love on a Bet is good entertainment, flip comedy. It pretends to be nothing more nor less.

COLLEEN—(Warners)—Jack Oakie, the old picture stealer, turns the trick again, and if there is anything to remember Colleen by, it isn't Dick Powell nor Ruby Keeler. In the first place, they have one of those plots. Hugh Herbert, the nitwit, owns a dress shop managed by Joan Blondell. Powell's the nephew of Herbert. Ruby just works there, and Oakie is the old buttinsky.

Brief Reviews on page 47
EYE MAKE-UP

Add the Maryland touch to Your Cooking

Gloria Stuart’s unusual recipes will give you new variety in menus!

By Dorothy Dawn

There are away your history books, spurn the public libraries, and look up Gloria Stuart, if you need a few historical facts on the State of Maryland. No, Gloria wasn’t born there—she is one of the few native daughters to be found in California—but she is Mrs. Samuel Mudd in The Prisoner of Shark Island. And it still doesn’t make sense, does it?

I couldn’t understand the unusual atmosphere surrounding the Shark Island set, either. Usually, players are strolling around, talking and smoking. Others are absorbed in a card game, while the ambivalent actresses are knitting or sewing, but on this stage, the cast was conversing in serious tones, or reading ponderous volumes.

"Look, Gloria has me doing it too," Warner Baxter said, with a sheepish grin, showing me his book.

"Want to join the history class?" the actress invited.

"What is going on?" I asked. "You even have the prop boys and electricians tiptoeing around."

"Blame it all on the long jump between

Gloria Stuart, 20th Century player, consults with her chef, August Agazzoni, regarding her recipes of the 60’s, inspired by her role in 20th Century’s production of Shark Island 1860 and 1896," laughed Gloria. "The clothes, our actions, even our thoughts have changed. When I was cast in this picture, I raided the research department. I wanted to be familiar with the Abraham Lincoln era, what the customs were, and to absorb any details I could pick up."

---

MONA BARRIE’S AUTOGRAPHED RECIPES

Looking for something different in soups for the dinner table? Well, here you have—Mona Barrie’s own collection and you can have them FREE! Write now for the kitchen tested recipes, printed—like all our leaflets—on a punched leaflet to fit a standard collegiate notebook!

Here’s your chance for a modern file of the very finest recipes. Select one or a dozen, and enclose the necessary cash. Remember, the recipes are all tested by Anna Belle Lee, noted home economics expert in the Hollywood Citizen-News building!

Mona Barrie’s Favorite Soups ................................................................. FREE
Tuna Recipes from James Cagney .................................................... 5c
Leftover Surprises from Sally Eilers ............................................. 5c
Mac Clute’s Favorite Cakes .............................................................. 5c
Adrienne Ames’ Apple Recipes ....................................................... 5c
Raeget Torres’ Mexican Dishes ....................................................... 5c
Heather Angel’s Salads ................................................................. 5c
Andy Devine’s After Dinner Snacks ................................................. 5c
E. G. Robinson’s Honey Cakes ....................................................... 5c
Margaret Sullivan’s Tasty Puddings ............................................... 5c
Raisin Recipes from Noah Beery, Jr. .............................................. 5c
Pinka Tomlin’s Favorite Hot Breads .............................................. 5c
Valerie Hobson’s Casserole Dishes ................................................. 5c
Cottage Cheese Delights from Binnie Barnes ............................... 5c
Savory Ham Dishes from Gloria Stuart ......................................... 5c

Address your letters to Dorothy Dawn, Hollywood Magazine’s Food Editor, 2046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. NO LETTERS ANSWERED UNLESS A STAMPED AND ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS INCLUDED

HOLLYWOOD
PUT THESE ON YOUR
"MUST" LIST:

Rose Marie—(M-G-M)—Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy amid beautiful scenery and beautiful songs. One of the very best.

King of Burlesque—(20th Century)—A musical show that clicks. Warner Baxter, Jack Oakie, Alice Faye, Mona Barrie and others.

Magnificent Obsession—(Universal)—Irene Dunne and Robert Taylor in the screen version of the best seller.

Captain Blood—(Warners) In which you meet a dashing hero by the name of Errol Flynn and get better acquainted with lovely Olivia de Havilland.

Mutiny on the Bounty—(M-G-M)—Gable, Laughton and Tone in a magnificent saga of the sea.

Thanks A Million—(20th Century)—Rollicking musical with Dick Powell as the ultra-star.

Night at the Opera—(M-G-M)—Three Marx brothers raise the roof at the opera. Screamingly funny.

Story of Louis Pasteur—(Warners)—Paul Muni, Donald Woods, Anita Louise in an absorbing science story.

Crime and Punishment—(Columbia)—Magnificent acting by Edward Arnold, Peter Lorre, Marian Marsh, Moroni; a terrifically dramatic story.

I Dream Too Much—(RKO)—Lily Pons brings her voice and personality to the screen. You will not be disappointed.

Top Hat—(RKO)—Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers in a top notch musical show. Very entertaining.

Midsummer Night's Dream—(Warners)—All star cast makes Shakespeare easy to take. Glorious settings.

Diamond Jim—(Universal)—Edward Arnold clicks magnificently in the life story of the famous Diamond Jim Brady.

Broadway Melody—(M-G-M)—One of the best all-around musicals yet to reach the screen. Cheers for Eleanor Powell.

WATCH FOR THESE BETTER FILMS:

Petrie's Forest—(Warners)—Leslie Howard and Bette Davis continue the high standards of the stage play. Swell desert stuff.

Anybody Goes—(Paramount)—Bing Crosby, Ethel Merman and superior cast in a tuneful musical show.

Modern Times—(United Artists)—Charles Chaplin returns to the screen in good comedy. Maybe not his very best, but good.

Just A Girl—(G-B)—Meet Jessie Matthews, the new British sensation, in a girl-imitates-boy role.


Passing of the Third Floor Back—(G-B)—Conrad Veidt deftly handles the role of the Straights who straightforward lives.


Frisco Kid—(Warners)—James Cagney, Margaret Lindsay, Donald Woods in a Barbary Coast story.

O'Shaughnessy's Boy—(M-G-M)—Wallace Beery and Jackie Cooper plug at your heart strings in a circus picture.

Barbary Coast—(United Artists)—Miriam Hopkins, E. G. Robinson and Joel McCrea in a thrilling Barbary Coast yarn.

Big Broadcast of 1936—(Paramount)—Oakie, Crosby, Roberts, Burns and Allen broadcast. You just listen and applaud.

Remember Last Night—(Universal)—Robert Young, Constance Cummings, Edward Arnold in a mystery story setting.

Last Days of Pompeii—(RKO)—Vivien Leigh slays the lid off with Preston Foster leading the human pack.

I Like My Life—(M-G-M)—Joan Crawford glistens. Brian Aherne and a swell cast add to the fun.

Shipmates Forever—(Warners)—Annapolis story with Dick Powell and Ruby Keeler. You may be a little tired of the story by now.

The Clergyman—(G-B)—Claude Rains in the title role joins with Fay Wray to make this a superior see picture.

A R a n e—(British International)—Elizabeth Bergner scores a triumph. The problem: marrying a rich girl.

The Crusades—(Paramount)—Henry Wilcoxon, Loretta Young and a grand cast in a De Mille spectacle.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 72

As Swift as Light—

The Magic of the Linit Beauty Bath

Modern life demands much of women—in business, in the home, the club—and in social duties that are a part of her daily life. To meet every occasion, with a consciousness of looking her best, the smart woman tirelessly strives to cultivate every feminine charm. Today, one of the outstanding essentials of charm is a soft, smooth skin.

For many years, fastidious women have relied on the Linit Beauty Bath to give their skin the feel of rare velvet.

To those who have not tried the Linit Beauty Bath, why not do this today: Dissolve some Linit in the tub while the water is running. Bathe as usual and, after drying, feel your skin. It will be delightfully soft and smooth. And the Linit bath does away with the damp or semi-dry feeling of the skin that usually follows an ordinary bath.

Make it a habit to use Linit in your tub water and join the thousands of America's loveliest women who daily enjoy its refreshing luxury.

The Bathway to a Soft, Smooth Skin

for Fine Laundering

Linit is sold by all grocers

April, 1936
IN HOLLYWOOD WITH

Noted Stage and Screen Actress and Author

The Great Names in the movies are those of such young and vital people that the thought of death as the inevitable fate of all is doubly impossible to realize. We can imagine a king passing on or some great statesman whose gray hairs have been made familiar to us by means of the news reels and rotogravure pictures, but that one who is contemporary with us, a symbol of youth and romance, however vicarious, should disappear forever from our world is too staggering to bear. I am thinking of Jack Gilbert as I write. Like Valentino he was the fulfillment of many a yearning heart, perhaps one of the most fascinating characters in the make-believe world.

I was present the day he met Ina Claire, just after his great bust-up with Greta Garbo, at a tennis party at his house. Ina came up the hill from the entrance of the grounds to the court all in white; white frock, white hat and a white caracul coat. Her magnolia skin and gay laugh, her chic, and her infectious spirits must have been such a contrast in his mind to the brooding and silent Garbo that he was the more swept away with her gleaming exterior and her bubbling wit. We all stayed on for dinner and it became more and more obvious that Jack had fallen very hard for this new person whom he later married.

Some time later when I was playing Bitter Sweet in London they came there on their honeymoon and I saw considerable of them both. Even then one could see that this marriage was not one made in heaven; Ina was so forthright a person, so outspoken, so rigid in her demands for perfection in acting. Never pleased with her own efforts and eternally working and studying she could not understand why Jack did not take it in good part when she told him how to use his voice, how to get effects, how this and how that.

There is a fantastic story of his first quarrel with her when they got to the South of France where she had oceans of old friends. He got so incensed at the whole set-up that he grabbed a taxi and started for Paris in the middle of the night. Paris being an over-night journey by train!
Oh, he was a madman all right. Ina and Virginia Bruce swear to that, but both of them also swear that they couldn't help loving him, nor could they, in spite of everything cease to hold him dear. He had such adorable qualities and we can all of us be grateful to him for supplying us with the memory which will grow in our hearts, a moving picture which surpasses all he ever did in Hollywood.

The first finger of my right hand is in a splint as I write and what do you think from? Hollywood addresses! No fooling. I have found that you don't dare move out of the house to any gathering without a Hollywood address book. I have long since given up trying to keep addresses and telephone numbers of Hollywood with my others of New York and London, so I keep a separate one small enough to go into any bag. A kind friend sent me a muchly needed new book the other day and I sat me down to transfer my data. The penell attached was a tiny one but I gripped it tighter and tighter, until along

---

"No wonder Hollywood stars insist on HOLD-BOBS—an alluring hairdress is necessary in every close-up, and these invisible bob pins insure a neat, natural appearance," says glamorous Roberta, featured vocalist with Carlos Molina and his orchestra. Roberta was given a screen test recently in the famous Search for Talent, sponsored by HOLD-BOBS Bob Pins, Universal Pictures, Motion Picture and Screen Play.

The stars of Hollywood know how important an attractive well-groomed hairdress is... it's just as important as complexion, make-up and clothes. That's why Hollywood is so enthusiastic about hold-boys, the bob pin that keeps coiffures lovely at all times.

Wherever you are—your hair attracts the same attention as the coiffures of the movie stars on the screen. Keep your hairdress looking neat and well-groomed by using hold-boys. They're available in colors to match all shades of hair; their small, round, invisible heads do not show in the hair; their smooth, round points cannot scratch the scalp; and their flexible tapered legs, one side cramped, hold your hair securely in place.

Insist upon HOLD-BOBS... there's no bob pin like them!

Final winners of the Search for Talent will be announced shortly.

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MFG. CO.
Sol H. Goldberg, Pres.
1918-36 Prairie Avenue, Dept. F-46
Chicago, Ill.

HOLD-BOBS are available everywhere... they're easily identified by the Gold and Silver Metal Foil Cards. Also sold under the brand name of BOB-ETTES.

Copyright 1931, by The Hump Hairpin Mfg. Company

---

Hollywood
about the S’s when I arrived at Gladys Swarthout, Norma Shearer and Barbara Stanwyck. I had the doggondest attack of writer’s cramp you ever felt and next day found I had sprained a muscle in my finger! Hence the splint which must be worn.

That’s one reason for a pencil. The other is that everybody in Hollywood lives in somebody else’s house. Lacking the opportunity to tour around the country or to vagabond as actors are accustomed, they change their residence in response to a sort of fundamental urge to be on the move somehow. Thus it is one’s home is identified not so much by the address but as “The old Leslie Howard house” or “The George Arliss house.”

An amusing encounter occurred at the preview of Rose Marie. Jeanette MacDonald looked so beautiful, sang so gloriously and the whole picture was so charming that the preview audience gave it and her a response which moved her to tears. Still enure she waited for her car at the curb. As she stood there a little girl came up with her book and said shyly, “Could I have your autograph, Miss Moore?”

And Miss MacDonald tells it on herself.

This column is not going to become the indoor-game-department, but before the bars go down I must sneak in one more which has just been added to my zest of life. The beautiful Princess Vasili whose husband is the nephew of the late Czar showed it to me the other night. It is called “Snake-Eyes” and you play it with cards and dice. First you take out the aces, the sevens and the kings from a pack of cards, then you give each person a complete suit (lacking of course, the cards you have removed). If there are more than four participants arrange another pack in the same way and distribute the suits to each player.

Now then: each player places his cards before him ranging from the queen to the deuce and the person holding a pair of dice throws in the center where the players have ante’d a chip. Say a five and a three comes up, the person holding the dice takes an eight from his string of cards and places it face down in front of him. Say he throws another eight just afterwards, well, he has no eight so the man to his left takes his eight from his cards and places it face down in front of him. If by chance another eight should be thrown the person next left will be able to remove his eight from his suit and eliminate a card from his lay-out.

Then the dice thrower continues to throw, each time removing a card corresponding to the number of spots on the dice. The queen is twelve, or double sixes, and the jack corresponds to eleven. But the moment the dice thrower throws a seven he loses the dice to the person on his left and is forced to ante up a chip.

The five and eights usually come out first while the most difficult to throw seems to be a twelve or a deuce, and when you get all the players with only one or two cards to get out and the pot has been sweetened by many throws of seven the excitement is wild. The game of course, is to get all your cards out and turned down in front of you before anybody else.

My dears, you have no idea how fast you can lose forty cents!

FASHIONED OF FIGURE CONTROLLING LASTEX

This stunning, patterned two-way stretch Lastex Garment moulds and trims and stays in place comfortably. It’s preshrunk to assure perfect fit, always. The lace bra is specially designed to achieve a beautiful bustline.

“Figure Flattery” Foundation illustrated $3.50. Panties, crotch and leg-band styles $2. “Figure Flattery” Girdles fashioned of the same beautiful two-way stretch Lastex $2

You should find “Figure Flattery” and other beautiful Foundations, Girdles and Brassieres Styled by Hickory at your favorite Corset Department. If not—write for FREE descriptive brochure. Address 1143 West Congress Street, Chicago, Illinois.

A. STEIN & COMPANY • CHICAGO • NEW YORK
no appetite? nervous? losing weight? pale?

— there is usually a definite reason for these

Don't try to get well in a day ... this is asking too much of Nature. Remember, she has certain natural processes that just cannot be hurried.

But there is a certain scientific way you can assist by starting those digestive juices in the stomach to flowing more freely and at the same time supply a balanced mineral deficiency the body needs.

Therefore, if you are pale, tired and rundown ... a frequent sign that your blood-cells are weak—then do try in the simple, easy way so many millions approve—by starting a course of S.S.S. Blood Tonic.

You may have the will-power to be "up and doing" but unless your blood is in top notch form you are not fully yourself and you may remark, "I wonder why I tire so easily?"

Much more could be said—a trial will thoroughly convince you that this way, in the absence of any organic trouble, will start you on the road of feeling like yourself again. You should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food ... sound sleep ... steady nerves ... a good complexion ... and renewed strength.

S.S.S. is sold by all drug stores in two sizes. The $2 economy size is twice as large as the $1.25 regular size and is sufficient for two weeks treatment. Begin on the uproad today. © S.S.S. Co.

Anne Shirley's April Modes

Easter's in the offing! This pretty star prepares for it with frocks you can copy by using our patterns

Just the thing for the street—this youthful blue and white frock of Anne Shirley's, with its striking ornaments of jade green. The blouse is heavy ribbed silk; the skirt crépe. You may have one like it. Just order Screen Star pattern No. 2707, pictured above, right. It is offered in sizes 11, 13, 15 and 17 years for 25 cents

Frocks from the Broadway Hollywood

SSS TONIC

Makes you feel like yourself again

HOLLYWOOD
A versatile frock! Anne Shirley, starring in R. K. O.-Radio’s Chatterbox, wears it for lunch, tea or dinner. Hers is a very dusky rose, lovely with her Titian curls, but you may make one in any color you like. Send for Screen Star pattern No. 2708. It comes in sizes 14, 16, 18 years and 36, 38 and 40 inches bust. Price 25 cents.

**THIS FAMOUS HOME DISPENSER and 60¢ size Italian Balm**

**BOTH FOR 59¢**

- In response to nation-wide demand, Campana now offers, through Drug and Department stores, its famous HOME DISPENSER plus a 60¢ bottle of Italian Balm—in a bargain package at 59¢. But the supply is limited. So purchase your bargain package before it is too late.

The idea of dispensing hand lotion originated with Campana. Over 2½ million Italian Balm Dispensers, like the one illustrated in this advertisement—full nickel plated and 100% guaranteed—have been delivered to Italian Balm users in the United States and Canada.

And no wonder it is so popular! It holds the bottle for you—no un-capping or re-capping, no risk of bottle breakage. Each simple, quick press on the plunger gives you one drop of Italian Balm at a time—thus making “America’s Most Economical Skin Protector” still more economical and convenient to use.

**Western Union Installs It!**

- Campana has arranged for Western Union (in 5,000 communities where messengers are available) to install your Dispenser anywhere in your house—bathroom, kitchen or laundry, on wood or tile. You buy your Dispenser Package at any drug or department store and then—(1) Call Western Union; (2) Ask to have your Dispenser installed; (3) Pay the messenger 10¢ for this service. (Campana pays the balance.) This special service good only while Dealers have these special 59¢ Packages.

---

**Coupon For Your Convenience**

**HOLLYWOOD'S Screen Star Pattern Service,**

Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. In Canada: 133 Jarvis St., Toronto.

My size —— My bust ——

2708—Afternoon Frock . . . . 25¢
2707—Street Frock . . . . . . . 25¢
Fashion Magazine . . . . 15¢
(10¢ if you order a pattern)
(Patterns offered in sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 years; 36, 38, 40 inches bust)

Name
Street
City

APRIL, 1936

51
was the fact that Dr. Samuel Madd, the character I'm portraying, innocently set the broken leg of John Wilkes Booth after he was shot. Booth had shot Lincoln, and the poor fellow landed in jail for his trouble. Now she even has the Baxter family eating from Godey's Lady's Cook Book compiled around 1860. I, who for years, have rested on my chili con carne laures!"

Here are some recipes which Gloria sent me in the original form which sound most interesting.

**LEG OF MUTTON WITH OYSTERS**

Hard boil some well-fed oysters; take off the beards and hornet parts. Put them on some parsley, minced onion and other tooth pastes. It brings you the famous formula of Dr. Forhan—now used in concentrated form by dentists everywhere to combat gum troubles. It gives you two-fold protection; yet costs no more than most ordinary tooth pastes. Why take chances with half way dental care? Begin using Forhan's today.

**BOILED CABBAGE A LA MARYLAND**

Boil the cabbage with a quantity of onions and chop them together; season with pepper and add them in butter. It is a rather homely, but savory dish and frequently used either with fried sausages laid over it, or as an accompaniment to roast beef.

**BEATEN BISCUITS**

2 cups flour 1 teaspoon sugar 3 tablespoons shortening 3/4 cup water
Sift together flour and salt. Cut shortening in with a knife, or work lightly with the fingers. Mix sugar, milk and eggs together. Chill and add to dry ingredients. The liquid should be very cold. Mix to a smooth elastic dough and place on bread board. Bake into a thin sheet with rolling pin or biscuit bolster. Sprinkle with flour. Roll up like a jelly roll and beat again. Continue rolling and beating until the dough "blisters." Roll about 1/4 inch thick and cut into small biscuits. Prick centers and place in refrigerator for one-half hour before baking. Bake at 350 degrees. Turn off heat when biscuits are a golden brown, and allow to stand in the oven for ten minutes to dry out.

**LADY BALTIMORE CAKE**

1/2 cup butter 2 1/2 cups flour
2 cups sugar 1/2 cup milk
1 1/2 cups milk Add the egg whites very stiff and fold carefully into the batter. Add a few drops of almond extract, and turn into three greased layer cake tins. Bake in a moderate oven.
3 annoying problems solved because Kotex

CAN'T CHAFE—CAN'T FAIL—CAN'T SHOW

The sides of Kotex are cushioned in a special, soft, downy cotton—chafing and irritation are prevented. Thus Wondersoft Kotex provides lasting comfort and freedom. But sides only are cushioned—the center surface is left free to absorb.

Kotex has a special “Equalizer” center whose channels guide moisture evenly the whole length of the pad. Gives “body” but not bulk—prevents twisting and roping. The filler of Kotex is actually 5 times more absorbent than cotton.

The ends of Kotex are not only rounded, but flattened and tapered besides. Absolute invisibility—no tiny wrinkles whatsoever. Even the sheerest dress, the closest-fitting gown, reveals no telltale lines.

I Guard Shirley Temple
(Continued from page twenty-five)

so unusual as to cause Shirley to live a hemmed in and restricted life, let me assure you that such is not the case. Precautions are the usual, rather than the unusual thing, in Hollywood, and our work of safeguarding her is accomplished so quietly and unostentatiously that she never suspects.

Hollywood, in fact, is the best protected wealthy city in the world. There have been threats, but never the successful accomplishment of a crime against a picture celebrity, other than the petty sneak thievery which sometimes results in the loss of jewels or valuables.

Each studio has its own police and detective organization, all bound together under a general group. These groups in turn are allied with the District Attorney’s office of Los Angeles. Formerly, Blayney Matthews was head of the special squad of investigators assigned by the District Attorney to protect Hollywood. He is now the chief of police at Warner Brothers studio. Matthews knows more about the stars than they do themselves.

Snoopin’ on the Stars
(Continued from page forty-three)

- Universal Studio (where our second train load will debark for a studio visit), is humming with feverish activity producing Show Boat, Sutter’s Gold, Love Before Breakfast and other great films. And that’s where you can also stalk stars unawares, in the dining room which is open to the public. Here you can spot such stars as Binnie Barnes, Margaret Sullivan, Edward Arnold, Sally Eilers, Cesur Romero, Jack LaRue and many others.

Now a final word about the Tour. If you want a vacation that will show you all the country between here and Chicago, besides an unforgettable time in Hollywood, write to Mr. Joe Godfrey, Jr., Tour Manager, 360 N. Michigan, Chicago, III. He will send you full details and the schedule of costs, all lumped together in the most economical vacation you could imagine. The list is limited to 200 guests, so write TODAY! And Hollywood Magazine is ready to turn the keys of the city over to you, for a grand and glorious time.

- THREE DISTINCT TYPES OF KOTEX

Choose the one for your intimate comfort

REGULAR—IN THE BLUE BOX
For the ordinary needs of most women. The choice of millions.

JUNIOR—IN THE GREEN BOX
Somewhat narrower—for some women when less protection is needed.

SUPER—IN THE BROWN BOX
Extra layers give extra protection, yet no longer or wider than Regular.

WONDERSOFT KOTEX
A SANITARY NAPKIN
made from Cellucotton (not cotton)
The new, simple, sensible aid to your personal protection and peace of mind. The "Marvelox" grip found only on Hickory Sanitary Belts adjusts in an instant—is permanently secure. Tiny, light-weight, no bulk, unobtrusive. You'll love its marvelous convenience.

The easy stretch Lastex webbing, too, is a revelation in comfort. Gently hugs the figure—won't bind or slip. Ask for "Marvelox" at your favorite notions counter. Lastex styles 50c. Others 25c.

If your dealer hasn't "Marvelox" send us his name with your remittance and we will supply you.Specify Small, Medium or Large size. Address 1143 West Congress Street, Chicago, Illinois.

A. STEIN & COMPANY
CHICAGO • NEW YORK

Start $1260 to $2100 Year

MEN—WOMEN—
Get ready immediately
Common education usually sufficient
Mail Coupon Today—SURE

Franklin Institute
Dept. Q-389
Rochester, N. Y.

Send FREE list of 5,000, Government hdg pay 100c.
30 days book distributing rotaries, hours, work and sample countries tests.

"MARVELOX"
Grip
found exclusively in
HICKORY
SANITARY
BELTS

LAMP POST PORTRAITS

GRACE MOORE

She radiates personality... for she is glowing with health and inspired vitality... she likes to be the center of a colorful confusion... seemingly too enthralled with the pleasures of the moment... to think of the past... or of the future... but in infrequent intervals of repose... you sense at once... the will... the determination... the capacity for hard work... the indefatigable spirit... that has carried her so far... and placed her so high... in the ranks of the famous.

Was chosen by Baron George Hoyningen-Huene... internationally famous photographer... as one of Hollywood's supreme beauties... he said of her... that her radiant, sunshine quality... her exquisite arms, teeth, hair and figure... make her beautiful... in spite of her irregular features... he found her divinely gay... as only the true musical temperament is capable of being... he described her, also... as a swell girl in any language... a woman capable of great happiness... which she is eager to share with all about her.

She possesses poise without pose... she admits she is temperamental... but wrenching off door-knobs... upsetting things... and shrieking when something goes wrong... these are indications of temper... not temperament... she says... she defines temperament as an artist's instinct... to protect his art!

The divine diva... as many of her friends and admirers describe her... is 5 feet 4 inches tall... with blue eyes... and golden hair... she is a small-town girl... hailing from Jellico, Tennessee... where her father is a banker... and cotton-mill owner... she is one of five children... and whenever she goes home for a visit... her first task is sending for a piano-tuner... to spruce up the old family instrument... she divides her time between three establishments... a large apartment in New York... a house in Beverly Hills... and Casa Lauratta... a ten-acre estate at Cannes... on the Riviera... where she has a sixteen-room villa.

She likes to swim... and to ride... early in the morning...
For Lovelier Hands

(Continued from page thirty-eight)

them, like you and me, love to do their own nails. Carole Lombard, for example, was coached so thoroughly in manicuring technique for a recent picture that she's acquired the habit of "going over" her own beautiful nails each day in her dressing room.

- There are a few "don'ts" I'd like to stress as guides in giving yourself a home manicure that will rival a professional one. Don't cut your nails—always file them with a flexible file or an emery board. Don't dig and scrape at the base of the nails with a steel file—that injures the nail and causes ugly white spots and ridges. Don't manipulate your nails unless your hands are freshly scrubbed with a nail brush and soap and water—to prevent infection. After all, manicuring is minor surgery, you know!

In doing research for this article, I encountered some handy gadgets that will make it easier and more pleasant for you to keep your nails looking lovely. For instance, there's an automatic nail-white penel that works just like an automatic lead pencil, doing away with the bother of sharpening. You just insert the white "leads" and turn the top of the pencil slightly to produce a fresh "point." It costs only 20 cents.

Then there's a new manicure set that includes a buffer for those who like to buff their nails to a gleaming rosiness before applying liquid polish. (An extremely good idea, for it removes flecks of cuticle from the nail surface, permitting the polish to go on more smoothly.) The chamois is secured with a flexible band easily removed, so that you can renew the skin quickly when it soils or wears through. Perhaps you have already heard of the scented and tinted emery boards to lend elegance and charm to the prosaic task of filing your nails? If you don't know these grand little beauty aids, just drop me a line and I'll send you the trade name.

- Two Manicuring questions that pop up most persistently in my mail are these: "Are dark nail polishes going out?" and "Do liquid polishes make the nails dry and brittle?" ... The answer to both these questions is "No!," and I'm going to tell you why.

April, 1936
It's WELL KNOWN that the rank and file of American women or, in other words, the "mail buyers" who make the world go "round, follow in the fashion footsteps of movie stars and the more glamorous society women. We rank-and-file gals are much too busy getting to the office on time or giving the baby its bath to set fashion trends and, frankly, we don't care. We're perfectly willing to take Norma Shearer's word for it that metallic cloth evening gowns or flat-heeled sandals are smart, and we wear them, without wasting much thought on the subject.

So you'll be willing to believe that dark nail polishes are not on the wane, when I tell you that a New York manicure salon which caters to the country's smartest debs and matrons, reports that more clients than ever are saying, "Dark, please!" So if you've had misgivings and taken to garbing your fingertips in palest pinks, bring out that scarlet stuff and be gay!

Liquid nail polishes have no baneful effect on the nail structure, contrary to report, for they merely remain on the surface and do not penetrate the nail itself. In fact, a coat of polish is a protection to the nail, shielding it from friction. It is this protection that can cause a nail to look rather dull instead of shiny after the removal of polish. But the dullness can be routed with a little brisk buffing, you'll find.

The most common cause of brittle nails and dry cuticle is the application of corrosive polish removers. Other causes are the non-use of emollient hand creams and the over-use of cheap kitchen soaps and abrasive kitchen powders for household tasks . . . So choose your polish remover with care, and be sure that it contains a lubricating ingredient.

There's A Polish remover that answers this description in a very compact manner and pedicure kit I discovered recently. It's a white liquid cream, with an oily base that is very beneficial to the nails. This remover comes in a bottle with a brush attached to the screw top (Makes it so much easier to apply!) and another point in its favor—it doesn't evaporate! There are two other manicure and pedicure aids in the pretty blue and yellow kit—a lotion and a bottle of nail polish. The polish comes in four sparkling shades—all smart, nothing on fingers or toes! The kit sells for 75 cents.

There will still be two or three months of cold, blowy weather in most places, so I think you'll be interested in hearing about a new hand cream that will let you laugh at March winds . . . It's a white cream, in a huge heavy glass bottle that costs only 55 cents. I'll tell you the things I like about it, and if your taste in hand creams agrees with mine, you'll probably want to write for the trade name.

In the first place, it can be applied in a flash, without a lot of rubbing . . . It has a heavenly fragrance that lasts instead of disappearing when it comes in contact with perspiration . . . And there's not a trace of stickiness about the preparation. Of course, the thing I like most about it is the magical way it softens and whitens the hands when it's used faithfully several times a day—and always after having the hands in water . . . Here's a valuable tip to housewives: Apply this cream liberally before dishwashing, laundering, and house-cleaning, and you'll find that it protects the skin against the invasion of dirt and alkali . . . Then you won't have to battle to remove embedded grime!

LEARN TAP DANCING from Alan Christie
TEACHER OF THE STARS
FOR ONLY $
The Stars Turn Comets
(Continued from page thirty-six)

is a separate group of stories concerning these celebrities, these great stars who, with three thousand feet of air between them and the ground, suddenly become just folks.

For example, there is the tale of the tail-wind. The heroine is that beautiful blonde star, Gloria Stuart, who was making a round-trip voyage to New York by air. On the return trip this lovely lassie got off the plane for a stroll in Albuquerque. On the tarmac she encountered the pilot, busy with the affairs of his ship.

"Oh, Mr. Pilot," Gloria casually enquired. "I was just wondering — on the way east we took twenty-two hours in the air, but coming back the schedule calls for twenty-seven. Why?"

"Yes, sir," he patiently explained. "You see, all the TWA ships going east have a tail wind, but they don't come back and...

"Well," she interrupted, "Why doesn't TWA equip all their ships with tail winds?"

The pilot recovered after three days of absolute rest and quiet, unable to decide if Gloria was kidding or really meant it.

Are the heroes heroic and do they turn their best angles to the pouring sun? Or are they just humans who in unusually rough air suddenly look with frantic haste for what is familiarly known among the pilots as "whooppee cups"? And do the ingenues and statu- esque leading ladies retain that lustrous composure when their only audience is a stewardess? These are the questions that came to me as Nelson and I talked... but tune in on Nelson:

"... and there was a low pressure area west of Salt Lake. I sat the ship down in an emergency field till we got word over the radio to proceed. My co-pilot notified the passengers. None of them seemed to mind and we opened up in case anybody wanted a stroll. In about fifteen minutes I decided on a cigarette myself and started off — anyway, I'd noticed Lupe Velez' name on the passenger list and wanted to have a look-see for myself.

APRIL, 1936

Carole Lombard and Cesar Romero aren't playing with a doll! Its a real live little Japanese baby who visited them on the Love Before Breakfast set at Universal

"SUNNY HAIR is Admired by All My Friends"

say delighted young women who have become more popular with sunny hair. For sunny, soft lustrous — hair gives you the fresh, glowing attractiveness friends admire. Gain for yourself the charming brightness of sunny lustrous hair. Blonde or Brunette, brighten your hair — your whole appearance — with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash.

"Secret of Loveliness for Blondes and Brunettes"

BLONDES — successfully to restore natural golden beauty to dull, faded or streaked hair, rinse with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Marchand's lightens and brightens blonde hair, protects its sunny golden hues.

BRUNETTES — Glowing highlights make your dark hair fascinating after a rinse with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Or with Marchand's, you can lighten your hair gradually, in unobserved stages, to any golden shade of blondeness.

BLONDES and BRUNETTES also use Marchand's to make unnoticeable "super-fluous" hair on face, arms or legs.

For greater cleanliness — greater personal attractiveness — start today this simple home beauty treatment. Get a bottle of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash at any drug store or use coupon below.

FREE VISIT TO NEW YORK FOR ATTRACTIVE BLONDE

To secure typical American girls from all parts of this country for their regular "BLONDE OF THE MONTH" advertisement, the makers of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash offer each month entirely without expense, obligation or any complications of any kind, to bring one girl selected for her charm and beauty to New York for special photography. Not a contest. Full particulars from your druggist; in your package of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash, or, by mail from Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Address Marchand's, room 44, 521 West 23rd Street, New York.

MARCHAND'S GOLDEN HAIR WASH

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR MARCHAND'S TODAY, OR USE THIS COUPON

MARCHAND'S GOLDEN HAIR WASH, 521 West 23rd St., NEW YORK CITY

Please let me try for myself the SUNNY, GOLDEN EFFECT of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Enclosed 50 cents (use stamps, coin or money order as convenient) for a full-sized bottle.

Name
Address
City

State
F.P. 126
57
"Well, I started to swing down the steps when I noticed—uh, well, a lady. She had her back turned to me. She was bent over, knees rigid, head hanging almost between her ankles as though she was examining the ground before putting her feet, next to a magnifying glass. There wasn't room to pass her on either side. I felt a little foolish just standing out there, 'Ah-hum!' two or three times but there was no response. The silence was getting painful so I did a Tarzan swing and swung around a little myself till I could look down and see if she who was (or what was happening —. Yeah. It was Lupe.

"Pardon me, Ma'am," I said, 'Are you all right? Is anything wrong? I think she shook her head. It was hard to tell in that position. 'If you want me to call the stewardess...' I started, but she cut me off. 'Go away from here, beeg boy. Can't you see I'm just relaxing?'"

"I WFNT BACK to the cockpit and waited for the weather."

Just a short while ago a plane was forging on into Los Angeles. Of course, in these days of instant telephone communication between pilot and landing field, they are in constant touch. The pilot checked in on the 'phone and was advised to sit down in Palmdale rather than attempt the fog-shrouded field in L.A. He circled about, got the wind direction and settled to the field. A little apologetically he went back into the cabin to explain to his two passengers, Mr. and Mrs. Gary Cooper, that they'd have about an hour's wait while the company sent a bus to run them the balance of the way in.

"He Was NOT bothered about it—the Coopers have a swell reputation with the pilots because they're so easy going and friendly—but before anything could be said a half-bald man came running excitedly to the side of the big Douglas. He was the Department of Commerce resident care-taker on the field and had been roused from slumber by the roar of the motors.

"Hey! Hey, in there!" he shouted as he kept throwing apprehensive glances about him. "Be careful if you get out. A whole family of rattlers moved in on the field late yesterday! I most stepped on one myself coming out to warn you...

Gary grinned in that tight-lipped amusement of his. Without looking, his hand fumbled in a leather gun case he always carries with him. He turned to the pilot. "How about a little snake-hunting to-day? I have this new model. 22 Express here and they tell me it's a right handy piece. They tell me," he said, in the right phrase for it as Gary has bagged everything but dinosaurs with that 'handy little piece.' The pilot rather fancied himself as a shot and, as there was nothing in the regulations to forbid a pilot from riding a field, he and Gary figured up some side bets and promptly started in modernizing St. Patrick in a small way.

"When the Bus finally did reach the field it found Sandra comfortably reading some magazines in the big cabin, and the pilot, the field man, and Gary squatting on the porch of the signal shack smoking pipes and lying to each other while happily skinned and de-rattled seven diamondbacks ranging in size from twenty-three inches to four feet.

LOOK how our fares to CALIFORNIA have dropped!

1930
$52.50
NOW
$34.50

(from Chicago)

Just one of the tremendous changes in train travel in the last few years. For $18 less than in 1930 (from Chicago) you get a fast, comfortable trip in Air-CONDITIONED chair cars on the Golden State Limited, Sunset Limited, Overland Limited or Pacific Limited. Reduction on roundtrips. Money-saving food service: coffee or milk 5c, sandwiches 10c. Write for folder, "How to Save Money on Your Trip."

Southern Pacific
When Merle Oberon Was a Stowaway

(Continued from page thirty-four)

An unoccupied stateroom! She popped in, closed the door all but a crack, glued her eye to it, and watched until she saw her uncle steam by in full glitter, to stand on deck as the ship shoved off.

As he stomped regally away, Estelle slipped out, grabbed her extra handbag out of his stateroom where she’d left it, popped back into the unoccupied chambers, locked the door, breathed a sigh of relief, and said a little prayer to God.

Then for three days, she did nothing. Absolutely nothing. Once her heart leaped out of her mouth—someone tried the door to her hide-away room. But it was locked from the inside, and the person outside—probably a steward, knowing the room unoccupied and satisfied with its locked appearance—went on.

But at the end of three days, something had to be done. Estelle’s sandwiches were gone. Her water bottle was empty. There was no running water in the room. She was thirsty, hungry. Besides, she’d had no fresh air for all that time.

And anyway, they were three days out, she reasoned, and they couldn’t send her back now. So with her heart pumping like a tripod hammer, she slipped out on deck and began to walk...

Estelle’s heart was high and happy—and then she saw a uniform bearing down on her.

Black panic gripped her. For a moment she thought it was her uncle. Then she saw the uniform plain. It was a ship’s officer. This was worse. She was about to be discovered, exposed as a stowaway. Maybe thrown into irons...

• The uniform came close, and she saw a ruddy-faced man. Three gold bars striped his sleeve. It was the first officer. His eyes caught her. She prepared for the worst.

He lifted his hat, smiled.

"Ah, there, Miss—ah—uh—Miss . . . ?"

He began awkwardly.

"Thompson. Estelle Thompson," gulped the girl.

"Thompson? Thompson?—" She waited. Here was the end. Then he went on:

"But we haven’t seen you on deck, Miss Thompson? Been ill? . . ."

"Come—meet the captain," the mate was saying. Again Estelle’s heart was in her mouth. But willy-nilly, the mate was guiding her to the bridge, up the ladder.

"Captain So-and-So," the mate was saying, "this is Miss—er—Thompson. She’s been—ah indisposed until today." A pair of keen blue eyes bored into the girl. The captain’s eyes. She shivered. Then the captain’s hands went to his moustache, and a brighter twinkle grew in his eyes.

"Charmed. Delighted," he said. "And where’s your place in the dining salon, Miss Thompson?"

Happily Ever After

What shall we say of a woman’s hand
From engagement circle to wedding band,
Gracefully moving through the play
Of work and love, in a woman’s way.

SOFT, cool, graceful hands with slim, tapering, shell-like finger nails are very hard to resist. So don’t risk losing this charm. It’s a clever girl who keeps her hands an ardent invitation to romance. To assure well-groomed hands, use PLAT-NUM—the better blend of polish. It applies more smoothly, sets more evenly, its lustré lasts longer and it will not chip, crack, peel, fade or streak. Try PLAT-NUM now—today. It’s on sale at all 5 and 10 cent stores in 12 different true-tone shades.

PLAT-NUM LABORATORIES, 80 FIFTH AVE., N.Y.
Estelle Gulped. She thought fast. "Well—er—that is—I don't know,—but I don't know, I don't know. See here, my pretty young lady, what do you mean, you don't know?"

The mate steered to the rescue with a guess. "Probably hasn't been in to meals and hasn't been assigned a place yet; is that it?"

Estelle leaped at the out. She nodded. Yes, that was it. "Fine! FINE!" bellowed the captain. "You must sit at MY TABLE. Tonight.

Estelle nodded. A few moments later, she was back in her empty little hideaway cabin, panicking. Then she gathered her wits and decided she might as well be hanged for a queen, as a trollop, and opened the cupboard in the room, where she'd hung her evening dress to save it from wrinkling.

The dinner gong sounded. Estelle shrugged her shoulders, and said to herself: "Now for it!" and made her way to the salon.

- EYES OPENED Wide as she entered, a vision of beauty on a girl-less ship. The captain was at his place, already.

He rose gallantly as she entered, drew out a chair, seated her in it, and turned to the empty chair next. Who, wondered Estelle, was to sit there? She found out at once.

From behind her sounded a pair of footsteps. They walked to the two vacant chairs.

She looked up—and smacked into the astounded faces of her uncle—and the ship’s purser!—the man whose job it was to know every passenger on board.

For a few seconds, there was a tableau of utter amazement. Colonel Thompson’s mouth opened and closed rapidly, like a golden snapping air, but not a sound came from his throat. The purser stared, glared, frowned. The captain, bewildered, wondered what was wrong.

"Ee—Miss Thompson, may I present Colonel Thompson—by jove, he's a namesake of yours, you know—Colonel Thompson—and the purser, Mister."

But by that time, the purser had hurried off somewhere. Still speechless, Colonel Thompson sank into his chair.

"Good evening, Uncle," she said sweetly. "Harr-r-r-r-rumph! My word, that is—well, my word! Harr-r-r-r-rumph!" he managed.

- The Captain looked by surprise. "See here, Colonel," he roared at the officer. "Why didn't you tell me you had this lovely—or niece isn’t she?—on board with you? Why, we've had dinner to the ship's doctor down to see her—ah—mal de mer.

Colonel Thompson, a brave officer of His Majesty's forces, turned to the skipper. But the skipper was busy. The purser had returned, and was whispering at his desk. The captain’s face darkened, and the smile became a frown. He turned and stared at Estelle.

"Here it is?" she told herself. She was right.

"Miss Thompson—you are a stowaway, are you not?"

The captain was demanding. "The purser tells me your name is not on our passenger list.

She nodded. The whole salon full of passengers were staring. The flush mounted hot and high in her face. Across the table, Colonel Thompson sat bolt upright.

"You know what this means?" asked the captain.

Suddenly, Colonel Thompson came to life. He had seen the amused stares
of the other passengers. With an awful horror, he realized that the name of Thompson and the dignity of His Majesty's uniform were in the balance. Suddenly, then, his roar outsoared the captain's.

"Be still, sir!" he commanded, in a voice which was used to thundering across a parade ground to awe not merely privates, but even majors and captains and generals, too. For Colonel Thompson's was the mightiest voice in the British army.

He shouted on, so that not only the captain and the purser, but this whole roomful of staring fools could hear:

"Harr-r-r-rumph! Harrr-r-r-rUMPH, I say! Your bloody purser has made a blighted blooming error, sir! I say a confounded, impertinent error...!

"Error?" asked the purser.

"Error?" asked the Captain.

"Yes, confound it! Harr-r-r-r-rumph! AN ERROR, do you hear. I blast it all, booked passage for my niece here before we left Calcutta, sirs! Booked a round-trip passage for her, if it jolly well pleases you! I demand, sirs, an apology...!!"

The captain glared at the purser. The purser's face now was redder than Estelle's had been.

Estelle's Eyes Filled with tears. Maybe that was why she didn't see the wink that passed between the Captain and the Colonel, while the purser, grinning, hurried away again.

An hour later, her solitary handbag was in the ship's finest private suite. Stewardesses fusssed about, brought flowers. "With the captain's compliments, Miss," they told her.

Below, in the purser's office, Colonel Thompson of His Majesty's army was writing out a cheque to the order of the P. & O. steamship line for first-class de luxe passage for his niece, from Calcutta to London and return. He handed it over to the purser. They smiled for a knowing instant. The purser broke out a bottle of Scotch. They drank a silent but grinning toast.

And that's the beginning of how Estelle Thompson got to be Merle Oberon, because she made good in London.
Vegetable Corrective Did Trick

They were getting on each other's nerves. Intestinal sluggishness was really the cause of their disagreement. And there were frequent headaches, heart trouble, breathlessness, and they always felt that something was cold and changed now. For they discovered, like millions of others, that nature has brought them the correct laxatives in plants and vegetables. Tonight try Nature's laxative, Miss Anna Goodrow, 13 Highland Park, Burlington, Conn., writes: "I received 11 lbs. in 4 weeks with SLENDRETS. My flesh is firm and solid. I cannot recommend them too highly! Miss Helen (Cah's) writes: "I lost 11 lbs. I look and feel like a different person." A N. V. lady writes: "I ordered a couple of doses of SLENDRETS. I never felt better"! SLENDRETS remove fat by a new principle which converts fat and food into energy. You feel better, look younger. Absolutely SAFE... even if a child sold them, the stage or making it not would be harmed, because SLENDRETS only change fat into vitality. Delicious too... they taste just like candy.

REduce Quickly... or No Cost!
If you are not entirely satisfied with the wonderful results they bring, send your first package of SLENDRETS, you get your money back in full. You can not lose.

ACT on This Offer Today!
Don't give fat another day's start, but be sure you reduce the safe SLENDRETS Food Method Way. Don't use drugs! At all good drug stores, or act on this offer—send $1 for generous supply package containing 84 SLENDRETS. Or, $3 for 6 packages. (Currency, Money Order, Stamps, or C.O.D.)

Scientific Medicinal Products Inc. Dept. F436 E. 7th St., San Francisco, Calif.
Please send me on your money back offer
The $1 package containing 84 SLENDRETS (6 packets) (Enclose payment. Or if C.O.D. send 10c fee)
Name
Address
City
State

My Big Sis
(Continued from page twenty-three)

She can spot the sincere and down-to-earth thing in a second. She has no patience with pretense of any kind. I wish everyone who loves her on the screen could know her in person. That's the sort of good girl she is. Better to know than just to read about.

She has always made her responsibility. She has worked over me, talked to me, guided and protected me from every thing that might have been tough.

When I graduated from High School she had a long talk with me and wanted me to decide just what I wanted to do. I have a leaning toward art and she was willing to send me to Europe to study if that is what I wished. But after all, Joan and I were brought up in a trouper's trunk and the stage is our first love. I chose the stage and screen as a matter of course. She immediately arranged a screen test at Warner Brothers.

She schooled me in just what my test would be like and if I hadn't passed it certainly wouldn't have been her fault. It was all right. I guess they did offer me a contract.

But then we talked it over, as we do everything that concerns either one of us, and Joan advised me not to rush to any decision on the screen. She said she thought I would be so much better with some stage experience first. I agreed with her as I always do, for her wisdom is so clear, direct and sensible.

When Joan Has something on her mind—she never rests until it is off her mind and settled. So a few days later she brought me the opportunity to play the leading part in the picture. I was no on the stage in Ann Arbor, Michigan. She placed this opportunity right in my lap—like a mother bird brings it's fledglings food.

So you see I cannot help but be grateful to Joan for my life has been made so easy all due to her efforts. I truly believe that largely due to Joan that our family has never been separated for any length of time. We cling to her and depend on her for everything that comes into our lives. Perhaps we shouldn't but I think Joan would miss it if we didn't.

It wasn't till Joan got a job with George Kelly in "Maggie the Magnificent" that things began looking up for the Blondell brood. It was in George Kelly's office that Joan first met Jimmie Cagney. He was also looking for a job in this shop. She told us when she came home she had met a red-headed, freckle-faced "mug" at George Kelly's, and that he was rather dear, down on his luck, and with a grand sense of humor.

Funny That Later she should play opposite him in Penny Arcade and that they both should be brought to Hollywood to do his play on the screen, and that their careers should have traveled the same road in Hollywood. Both are stars today, of course, and the best of pals. They both talk about that first visit they had in George Kelly's office, both broke and looking for a job.

Joan and I have shared every little joy and sorrow, every clothes and all our thoughts. We study everything together. She mothers the whole Blondell bunch, and we all, even mother and father, take our troubles to Joan to solve. She's so darn good at that sort of thing!

Brownish Blonde to Light Blonde

IN ONE SHAMPOO

Lighten hair 2 to 4 shades with Shampoo-rinse

NO BLONDE is at her best if her hair has faded, become gray or brown. Only the gleaming, golden blondes are truly fascinating. And one secret of her having such hair beauty is Blondex. It is a unique combination of shampoo-rinse. In one use, the Blondex today, see how expertly it washes the dullest, drabdest hair 2 to 4 shades lighter. After even the first Blondex shampoo-rinse, your hair will glisten with bright, golden lights. Get Blondex today. At all good drug and department stores.
**My Daughter, Sally Eilers**

*(Continued from page thirty-five)*

she decided that she could choose her own clothes.

- I'll Always Remember that first shopping spree. Instead of grabbing at every pretty thing as any eight year old child might do, she took her time and selected very carefully and I was extremely proud of the good taste and good judgment she used.

Those purchases meant a lot to Sally. I know that she felt a responsibility toward those clothes that she had never felt toward any others. How carefully they were hung away in the closet—how carefully they were worn.

From that time on to the present day, Sally's personal wardrobe has meant a great deal to her. Everything in it blends and matches to perfection.

While we lived in the East, Bud and Sally were tutored privately.

- Two Months Before our son was born, I suffered an injury to my back. It grew worse with the passing of years and finally the doctor said that I had but two years in which to live. Naturally, Mr. Eilers wanted to make those two years the happiest of my entire life.

In the year 1915, both Sally and Bud had been chosen to represent the State of New York at the Temple of Children at the Panama Exposition held in San Francisco. We had not been able to make the trip at that time for business reasons. Failure to make the trip had made us all very California-minded. Now that my health was first consideration, business was to be forgotten as we made plans for a future in the Golden West.

We settled in Hollywood and put the children in public school. My days were to be free to be spent in the California sunshine with my son and daughter. What happy, carefree days those two years contained! When my two years grace were up, the angel of death just flapped his wings and flew away without me. As soon as I could manage it, I disposed of the cosmetic business and once more settled down to the sweet routine of being just a wife and mother. By this time, Sally was in Junior High School and I began to realize that my baby girl was growing up.

As I said before, Sally was a very independent child. She never brought her trifling troubles home to her family, always feeling that she was capable of settling them herself. So I wasn't surprised when I found that she was in trouble at school.

The principal called me one day to tell me that Sally was breaking one of the school rules—she was riding home with one of her boy classmates.

It was news to me but all my life I had made it a practice never to let anyone tell me anything about my children—always pretending that I knew all about it. I did the same in this instance.

"Oh, I know all about it," I said brightly, "and she has my approval. I know the boy, he's a perfect little gentleman and I can see no reason why Sally shouldn't ride home with him."

- I Meant That, too. I never could see any reason for laying down a lot of rules that set adolescent minds to work—

[Continued on page 94]
My Daughter, Sally Ellers
(Continued from page sixty-three)

ing on things they could not understand.

Since Sally had not told me she was going home, I began won-
dering what else she might be doing and not telling me about. I knew that high school youngsters weren't the shy, timid creatures they had been when I went to school. I knew that often, when they were supposed to be at the library, they were actually out riding or dancing.

As tactfully as I could, I spoke of this to Sally and found that while she hadn't been doing such things, many of her little friends were.

What to do about it? That was the big question. Forbidden fruit is always sweetest. Remove the "forbid" and you remove the "taste."

I had a talk with Sally. Without reserva-
tions, I gave her permission to do any-
thing that her girl friends did, provided she would first tell me about it. I even went so far as to make her promise that if she ever wanted to smoke she would have her first cigarette with me. I knew that Sally would keep that promise.

By the time Sally had reached senior high school, our financial condition was not as stable as it had been in New York, and we could allow her only twenty-five dollars a month. She had been used to more and felt that the amount was not enough for her "growing-up" needs.

Many of Sally's friends were working in pictures and picking up odd checks, so Sally's business eye turned toward the studios also.

- I KNEW NOTHING about studios except what little I had heard and read. Sally soon assured me that I could best help her by remaining the same sort of mother I had always been.

She said, "If ever a girl in the world needed an old-fashioned mother, it's a girl working in pictures. Life at the studio is so nerve wracking. I'm keyed up to a nervous pitch all day long, but I don't mind it — as long as I know that I have a nice, quiet, well-regulated home to come to when I'm through work."

After that I never worried about Sally. I knew that she could and would fight her own battles — that when the profes-
sional or social world became too much for her, she'd run home to me.

Sally was only seventeen when she first brought home a motion picture con-
tract for us to sign. It was to star her.
Janet Gaynor's Lucky Accident

(Continued from page thirty-three)

definitely on the ascendency. We went to watch her make the picture, with William Wellman directing.

Janet is surprisingly small. She's only five feet tall, and seldom weighs more than 100 pounds with her pumps. Today she was clad in a blue sailor jacket with brass buttons down the front, laced sandals which would fit a Shirley Temple doll, and a blue ribbon about her suburban hair. She has big brown eyes and a generous, mobile mouth.

Her eyes dance as she talks, her expression is constantly changing. Her small, confidential voice is the most winning part of her personality. The scene is on a boat, where she has gone with her husband, Bob Taylor.

"You see, in this picture, I've married Bob against his own wishes," Janet explains. "He didn't want a wife at all, much less me! And here I am, just a fly in the ointment. Since Bob will have nothing to do with me, I decide to enjoy myself as best I can, and so I sort of flirt with the captain to make him let me steer the boat."

DIRECTOR WELLMAN gets the signal from his assistant that the lights are ready. He crooks a finger at Janet. The camera is trained on Ed Sullivan, the ship's captain, for this "take," and does not include Janet—that will come later. But Janet goes through the scene just as if she were in the lens, all for the benefit of big Ed Sullivan. Her face is eager, alert, filled with expression as she stands behind the camera, feeding him his lines.

"Lovely, simply lovely," grins Wellman.

"Bill" Wellman is another who has profited from a lucky star. He has always been a strum-scuram mug with a genius for getting into hot spots—and out of them. Restless devils burn in his deep-set eyes. During the World War he and Tommy Hilfiger, the greatest polo player in the world today, raided a German air-drome many miles inside the enemy lines. It was a mad enterprise. But it succeeded. Each a black-crossed plane tried to get into the air after them, they'd shoot it down. The exploit was made into a film a few years back, called The Dawn Patrol, starring Barthelmes.

Janet likes to work with Bill Wellman. She likes a sense of humor and a daredevil disposition.

When illness forced her to weeks of quiet inactivity, she learned to take life with a grin. She had plenty of time to think. The philosophy she has evolved is simple enough: simply live each day, so make each day count. She never tires of delving into new realms. She'll dive into a scientific topic and when, after wading through books and talking with well-versed people on the chosen subject, she comes up for air, Janet has a pretty good notion of her topic. It is that quality of wanting to know. She makes the wheels go round which has kept her in the fore- row of film favorites. Others may come and go, but Janet is the one unfailing star.

Another Quality in her makeup is the ability to make new friends and keep old ones. Even a long vacation from the screen did not keep her off the list of

(Continued on page 66)
JANET GAYNOR'S LUCKY ACCIDENT

(Continued from page sixty-five)

Janet Gaynor's Lucky Accident

by William M. Parke

Topnotch stars. The following of most stars fluctuates according to their pictures. Not so with Janet. Such popularity must be deserved.

And Janet has worked hard for her place in the sun. She is the embodiment of the hope that sighs and sings in the breasts of all girls who dream of a picture career—Janet rose from the ranks as an extra girl with nothing to go on but a winning smile and ambition. Certainly Janet isn't beautiful. She proves you don't have to have the sort of face ascribed to Helen of Troy in order to succeed in pictures, and that endears her the more to girls.

She is very popular with men. Janet exerts a greater appeal than blondes with those luscious curves men are supposed to fall for. They like her spark, her genuineness, and her manner of friendly intimacy. Invariably one hears rumors that she is in love with her leading man. You hear that about Bob Taylor now. Well, perhaps they do fall in love with Janet, for one couldn't blame them.

There isn't much doubt that Charles Farrell fell in love with her in those glorious days when Seventh Heaven was the big picture of all time. Maybe Janet fell in love with him. How the public hoped they would marry! That's the sad part of Hollywood—those the fans want to see get married, seldom reach the altar with the right one. Unhappily, Janet and Charlie had one of those misunderstandings, and both promptly went out and married somebody else.

Hollywood is inclined to believe that both Janet and Charlie had a few misgivings about the end of their romance; certainly Janet's marriage to Lydell Peck didn't take. But it all matters very little now; those days are gone and forgotten, and one of these times Janet will find the man she wants, and marry him, and live happily ever after. —Jack Smalley

MANY NEVER SUSPECT CAUSE OF BACKACHES

This Old Treatment Often Brings Happy Relief Of Pain

Many sufferers relieve backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble might be tired kidneys.

The kidneys are one of Nature's chief ways of taking the acids and waste out of the blood. If they don't pass 3 pounds a day and get rid of more than 5 pounds of waste matter, your 15 miles of kidney tubes may need flushing out. This can be done by the simple matter of nailing backache, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, settling up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes and dizziness.

Don't wait for serious trouble. Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills—used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help flush out the 15 miles of kidney tubes. Get Doan's Pills.

FREE Visit to New York For Attractive Blonde

To secure typical American girls from all parts of this country for their regular "Blonde of the Month" advertisement, the makers of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash offer each month entirely without expense, obligation or any complications of any kind, to bring one girl selected for her charm and beauty to New York for special photographing. Not a contest. Full particulars from your druggist; in your package of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash, or, by mail, from Marchand's Golden Hair Wash, Address Marchand's, Room 55, 521 West 32nd Street, New York City.

Special Offer—Friday, April 13th First Resinol Special Offer, Hurry! Limited space.

AGENTS! MAKE BIG MONEY

GIVING AWAY PICTURES OF JOE LOUIS

A Full Size Specially posed photo FREE with every can of Sweet Georgia Brown HairDressing

Every colored person wants this picture, so "clean-up" Big Joe's image next month from one of the handsomest pictures ever graphed. Photo 9" X 12" of JOE LOUIS FREE with each can of Sweet Georgia Brown Hair Dyeing. Don't wait! Write today for Free Samples, Sample Case Order and Special Job. LEAFAIR PUBLISHING CO., Ltd., 101 W. Ohio St., Chicago, Illinois.
children as "Charles." The children, she recalls, refused to take him seriously, or to call him father.

"I remember him as being tall, and handsome—a real gentleman. Mother, the son, if a lady can be a son, of a family of fairly well-to-do Italian florists, was getting a little money from Italy, and Charles refused to work. Mother thought this was okay as she believed that Charles, one day, would be a great writer. And believe it or not, this man who wouldn't work died of over-work.

"One day, as a special favor to mother, he agreed to scour the bath tub. While bending over the tub, he fell dead. I'm telling the truth when I say the doctor ascribed his death to over-exertion."

**The Next Event of Importance in the Life of This Little Girl Was the Marriage of Her Two Sisters. "Both took after mother," Binnie said. "Twelve children and the other has fourteen." The marriage of the sisters was quickly followed by the deaths of her brothers in France, in the war, and for a time her mother lost her reason.

Binnie was placed in an orphanage where she learned humility, and to cook and sew. Six months elapsed, and her mother recovered, so completely that she called for her daughter at the orphanage, accompanied by husband No. 3. Binnie says her mother could produce more good looking husbands than any woman she has ever known. But she was beginning to suspect that mother received from Italy, with more or less regularity, had something to do with this. They moved to a farm. Binnie, old enough to understand that little girl's papas were supposed to work, asked her step-father about it—and soon thereafter Binnie was placed in "service" at Manor Farm, some twelve miles from Highgate.

**"It Developed That Manor Farm Had No Need of a Parlor or Chamber Maid, So the Little Girl Became a Farm Hand, and a Milk Maid. While the Job Was Hard, the Dawn, Each Morning, Was All Done with Berries, Milking, and Working in the Fields. Soon the Task of Driving the Carriage into the Farmhouse Was Assigned to Her. She Drove a Mare, Molly by name, and one fine morn Molly attempted to pull the cart between two trains moving in opposite directions, and Binnie found herself in a hospital, and Molly in the bone yard. "Being waited upon, and catered to, when my head was healing, put a lot of new ideas into my blonde head and as soon as I was discharged I ran away to London to seek a career. The police returned me to my mother, who was informed that during my short flight, my first attempt to use my wings, I had gone to a picture show with a boy. Mother, determined to protect me from the advances of prowling youth (who to date had made no advances) placed me in the home of a dignified old gentleman, and his wife, as their domestic. The dignified old gentleman, trying to emulate the youths my mother feared, tried to get fresh and after calling him a molting rooster, I ran away again." [Continued on page 68]"
"Texas" Binnie Barnes
Lassos Hollywood
(Continued from page sixty-seven)

The runaway girl knew cold and hunger before obtaining a job running errands for a draper's assistant; her face and figure, a latter day blessing, proved a curse, and Binnie found work in the Ever-Ready battery factory in London. She learned the art of soldering and became an expert solderer. A foreman sacked her because Binnie could say "No" in a cold and haughty manner. Her next job was a nurse maid to a kennel of Chow dogs; there were sixteen full grown Chows and she had to bathe each dog once a week, and, until you've washed one Chow dog you'll never know what work is. Between baths she had to feed the dogs.

- HER AMBITION to become a nurse was not to be denied and she found employment as an attendant in the maniacal ward of the South Park Asylum, in Kent. She had no nerves, was given two liberty nights each week, and decided she had at last found life; but three months of constant association with the insane left her in doubt as to whether she was an attendant, or an inmate, so, as she says "I quit while the quitting was possible," and found a job in The Lion's Corner House, where she worked for tips only. It was there, while making up her mind to become the best hash slinger in all England, that the first visions of a professional career were opened to her.

A bat check girl from Pop's Club, a night club and hash dance place, placed an ad to eat at the Lion's; she seldom had much money, and when she was broke I managed to slip her something to eat on the side, and then gave her a check for a cup of tea. One day she asked me if I could dance; I told her I could. She suggested I go with her to Pop's and get a job as a hostess-dancer. Pop, it seemed, needed another girl. She wanted the job, but could not dance. I got the job. It didn't pay much money, for I was a taxi dancer without a minimum or maximum fare. The gent could pay what he pleased.

But there was a dancing act in the floor show that caught the eye. Full of ambition, she knew she could do anything as well as the next girl and was willing to take a shot at anything. So she decided to become a ball room dancer, and, looking about for a partner, decided the little drummer in the band would do. He was a nice little boy, and he could dance, but he was shorter—oh, so much shorter, then me. However, I convinced him we would become another pair of Castles, and we opened rehersals. We learned, or thought, we had learned a tune. I bought a scarlet shawl, with lots of fringe, and a rosette for my hair, and at last we prevailed upon Pop to let us try our dance just once.

- THE MASTER Of Ceremonies announced them.

The band struck up "Argentine Moon." They glided out on the floor.

Then, I swear, those heels got tangled with the bloody fringe on that shawl and I bounced on the floor! The crowd roared. But I knew that the show must go on. I went up and at 'em, got funnier and funnier—so funny that despite our miserable failure Pop took me out of the taxi ranks and the drummer lost most of all, and kept on as a comedy team."
While Binnie was doing the comedy act at Pop's, "Tex" McCloud, an American with a Will Rogers act, dropped in, and did a bit when called upon by the m.c., watched Binnie, and sent for her. McCloud offered her a job—to go to Africa with his troupe. She went. Just before sailing she bought a portable phonograph, and a lot of records of Jack Smith, the whispering baritone. She couldn't sing, but she could whisper, and she mastered the Smith technique. Her red hair was dyed coal black and cut after the fashion of her favorite Colleen Moore, her idol. Binnie had been engaged to sing, and do a dance.

They opened in Johannesburg.

"When it rains in Africa, it rains," said Binnie. "Well there was a tin roof on that night club and after I did my dance, and came out to do my copy of Smith's 'Blue Heaven,' it started to rain. The band was in one key, I was in another, and by the time I got under way the rain was playing on that tin roof, and I was working on a steam calipe. The crowd roared, and the curtain was rung down." Binnie had falled again.

**But Binnie learned one thing in Africa—from 'Tex' McCloud she learned all about his native Texas. She learned the names of the cities, names of important people, and the Texas drawl. She got so she could say 'Taix-us' like a native. Knowing that American girls were in demand in London, she returned to her native heath, determined to crack the gates as 'The girl from Texas.' McCloud, in teaching her about Texas, had taught her dice and poker and while she got on the boil, my England with less than a pound in her purse, she got off with $500—thanks to McCloud's fundamentals.

"Old 'Pop' knew that as an American I was a fraud, but he billed me as the girl from Texas. I sang little, funny risqué numbers, and before long we were doing so much business that Pop gave me a piano player for a percentage of the profits. One night the famous Charlot dropped in.

"Are you an American?" Charlot inquired.

"Taix-an," I answered.

"I want you for my revue," he said.

She sang a dramatic song opening night, a song Rowland Lee translated from French into English, and received eleven curtain calls. Everyone in the theatre was crying. It was her first dramatic effort. The famous Mr. Cochrane put her into a dramatic play. She went from that into the rôle of Fannie Bridges, the blues singer, in the stage play Cavalcade. Sidney Kent signed her for the Fox picture of that name, and she came to America, sat around in New York, got fed up, and went back to London where she was starred in Little Tommy Tucker and Let Love and Let Love. Then she was signed for British pictures.

"That WAS my big moment," she said. "I would be the greatest dramatic actress in the history of the screen. Instead, I was put into slap stick comedies with Stanley Lupino (Ida's father) and caught a lot of pills. I made four of these. It was great experience, and good for me. After that I began portraying hard-boiled American girls, and after portraying Katherine Howard in Henry the Eighth, came to Hollywood, did There's Always Tomorrow and One Exciting Moment and returning to England, did Dora Dues with Doug Fairbanks, Sr., and a couple of plays."

---HARRY BRUNDIDGE

**GOOD NIGHT, SISTER!**

**HAVE A GOOD TIME!**

**SHE WAS TOO FAT!**

And then she made up her mind to get thin and did, without hard exercise or starvation diet

Nobody loves a fat girl—but why hope about it when you can so easily get rid of that excess fat by means of a tried and true corrective, known and recommended by physicians the world over?

Many years ago medical science discovered that obesity—when due to an abnormal condition—is caused by the lack of an important element which the body normally supplies. That element—which is the chief ingredient of Marmola—has since been prescribed to thousands of overweight women, with amazingly beneficial results. It is taken with their meals. They do not wear themselves out with exercising, do not starve themselves, nor drain their systems with drastic purgatives. Yet day by day they feel lighter, more alert, more energetic. Soon they find their weight satisfactory.

The excess fat has simply slipped away, revealing the trim and slender figure underneath.

Sounds like a miracle, but thousands of women who have taken Marmola as directed—4 tablets a day—might well tell you it's a demonstrated fact. Indeed, since 1907, more than 20 million packages of Marmola have been purchased—proof positive that nothing succeeds like success. Marmola is put up by one of the leading medical laboratories of America.

Start today! You will soon experience Marmola's benefits. When you have gone far enough, stop taking Marmola. And you will bless the day when you first discovered this marvelous reducing agent!

Marmola is on sale by all dealers—from coast to coast.

---

**HUMILIATED...UNPOPULAR...BECAUSE OF PIMPLES**

60-second treatments bring quick relief

So needless...the heartbreak of a pimply skin!

Skin doctors know that tiny germs imbedded in the pores cause most of these eruptions. And now the antiseptic treatment they recommend is yours to use at home!

**Beauty Magic**—Nac Prescription Cream contains volatilized sulphur...penetrates pores deep...clears up pimples by killing the pimple germ.

This medicated cream ends "periodic pimples" in 72 hours. Reduces large pores, normalizes oily skin, too. Nac Cream guaranteed to bring relief.

**Stubborn Cases**—Apply Nac Cream at night...and Nac Prescription Face Powder during the day. Nac Powder replaces regular make-up powder. Odorless, clings for hours.

Purse size of Cream and Powder at Woolworth, Kress and Kress Stores...20c.

Large sizes at drug and department stores.

---

**NAC...the Volatilized-Sulphur Cream**

©1936, Dermalab Inc., Winnetka, Ill.

APRIL, 1936
my father’s profession, for the theater and the screen are the only things that interest me, but I’m approaching it largely from another angle.

For the past two years, young Allan has been corresponding for a large syndicate of Scandinavian newspapers. A few months ago, he completed his very first play. Obviously the young man means what he says.

Depend upon it, in a few years Allan Herscholt, son of Jean Herscholt, the actor, will be known to us in his triple rôle of playwright, actor, and producer.

If your amazement grows as you read this, remember that it’s only keeping pace with mine. The confidence and the efficiency with which young Hollywood dispenses her beauty is beginning a career is a wonder even in a town that’s inundated with wonders.

Hirschell Mayall, Jr., was so sure that he wanted to be a famous actor like his dad, when he was a “tough little kid” (that’s his term, not mine) that he used to wear his handsome parent down until the latter is said to have burst into tears when he was one of the leading stars of silent films.

However, as he grew older, young Mayall began to drift out of the idea, especially when no unusual opportunity presented itself, and there began for him an odd period of deserted jobs. First he was a musician with an orchestra in San Francisco, but he was fired one night for falling asleep over the clarinet. Next he worked in the office of a steamship company, but was fired again. After that he worked in a radio station as an announcer, but was fired once more.

In fact,” says Hirschell, who also looks exactly like his tall, dark, handsome father, “I was fired right back to the screen from everyday job I ever had.

His first picture rôle since his return to the screen was with Henry Hull in Great Expectations. And now that he’s back in the fashion business is his natural heritage, Hirschell Mayall, Jr., has a feeling he’ll never be fired again.

With Bryant Washburn, Jr., the screen was a lark when he tried it for the first time a few years ago. He had no particular interest in anything at all when he got out of school, so he decided he might as well investigate this thing that still is his father’s big interest in life.

“But it was so darned hard to get a start,” says Bryant, Jr., “that it was a direct challenge. And ever since the Sunset studio broke down and gave me a contract, it’s been so hard to stay in and do the things they expected of me because I’m my father’s son, that before I knew it, I was as wrapped up in it all as he is. It just doesn’t seem possible to me now that there was a time when I wasn’t sure that my career in pictures would be my life’s work.”

Young Washburn has been making way in pictures a little longer than the rest of the juniors. He’s played steadily more important roles in such pictures as This Day and Age, Wild Boys of the Road, Daring Daughters, in which he had the juvenile lead opposite Joan Marsh, and more recently, Old Man

Women DO WELL IN ART

Nearly everything worn or used must first be designed. Color and style influence their sale. Industry knows the importance of good looks in its products. In addition, magazines, newspapers, publishers and advertisers spend millions yearly for illustrations. The artist has become an important factor in industry. Do you like to draw? If so, train your talent to serve industry. Drawing may be your surest road to success.

The Federal Schools, affiliated with a large art, engraving and printing organization, has trained many young women and men now capable of earning $1,000 to $5,000 yearly as designers and illustrators. Its Home Study courses in Commercial Art, Illustrating and Cartooning, contain exclusive illustrated lessons by many famous artists. Practical instruction by experienced men is the reason for its many years of outstanding success. Courses sold on easy monthly payments.

Send today for Free Book, outlining opportunities in Art, describing the teaching and reproductions of students’ work. Just fills out and mail the coupon below.

FEDERAL SCHOOLS, INC.
4186 Federal Schools Bldg.
Minneapolis, Minnesota

Send me your free book explaining Federal School Art Training.

Name ........................................
Address ......................................
Age ...........................................
Occupation .................................

DEADLINES END $22 in Week
and Get All-Year-Own Dresses Without a Penny of Cost

Women for $22 a Week

SHOWING LATEST FASHION FROCKS

No House-to-house canvassing necessary

New kind of work for ambitious women desiring to enlarge their present or potential trades. You can make up to $20 a week or more. Fashions are made especially for you and you can sell them in your own residence or other places.

You get $10 in material for every frock you make up. Then you only pay $12 in postage and shipping charges. Fashions are carefully selected and shipped to you ready to be finished. A $22 Week will pay you $20 in material and you will have $22 in cash.

Complete directions and assurance of success given to you by the school.

Write for Free Booklet. Write for free catalog and book of模特. Write for free samples of finished fashions.

FASHION FROCKS, INC. Cincinnati, O.

DEPT. DD-232

Hollywood's Second Generation

(Continued from page twenty-one)

my father’s profession, for the theater and the screen are the only things that interest me, but I’m approaching it largely from another angle.

For the past two years, young Allan has been corresponding for a large syndicate of Scandinavian newspapers. A few months ago, he completed his very first play. Obviously the young man means what he says.

Depend upon it, in a few years Allan Herscholt, son of Jean Herscholt, the actor, will be known to us in his triple rôle of playwright, actor, and producer.

If your amazement grows as you read this, remember that it’s only keeping pace with mine. The confidence and the efficiency with which young Hollywood dispenses her beauty is beginning a career is a wonder even in a town that’s inundated with wonders.

Hirschell Mayall, Jr., was so sure that he wanted to be a famous actor like his dad, when he was a “tough little kid” (that’s his term, not mine) that he used to wear his handsome parent down until the latter is said to have burst into tears when he was one of the leading stars of silent films.

However, as he grew older, young Mayall began to drift out of the idea, especially when no unusual opportunity presented itself, and there began for him an odd period of deserted jobs. First he was a musician with an orchestra in San Francisco, but he was fired one night for falling asleep over the clarinet. Next he worked in the office of a steamship company, but was fired again. After that he worked in a radio station as an announcer, but was fired once more.

In fact,” says Hirschell, who also looks exactly like his tall, dark, handsome father, “I was fired right back to the screen from everyday job I ever had.

His first picture rôle since his return to the screen was with Henry Hull in Great Expectations. And now that he’s back in the fashion business is his natural heritage, Hirschell Mayall, Jr., has a feeling he’ll never be fired again.

With Bryant Washburn, Jr., the screen was a lark when he tried it for the first time a few years ago. He had no particular interest in anything at all when he got out of school, so he decided he might as well investigate this thing that still is his father’s big interest in life.

“But it was so darned hard to get a start,” says Bryant, Jr., “that it was a direct challenge. And ever since the Sunset studio broke down and gave me a contract, it’s been so hard to stay in and do the things they expected of me because I’m my father’s son, that before I knew it, I was as wrapped up in it all as he is. It just doesn’t seem possible to me now that there was a time when I wasn’t sure that my career in pictures would be my life’s work.”

Young Washburn has been making way in pictures a little longer than the rest of the juniors. He’s played steadily more important roles in such pictures as This Day and Age, Wild Boys of the Road, Daring Daughters, in which he had the juvenile lead opposite Joan Marsh, and more recently, Old Man

POEMS

Set to Music Published

Free Examination. Send Your Poems to

McNeil

Bachelor of Music

1582 West 76th St.
Los Angeles, Calif.
Wife Wins Fight with Kidney Acids

Sleeps Fine, Feels 10 Years Younger—Uses Guaranteed Cystex Test

Thousands of women and men suffers from poorly functioning kidneys, and many have discovered a simple, easy way to sleep fine and feel years younger by combining Getting On Target, Bastian, L.H. Potter, Norwalk. Stiffness, Nervousness, Numbness, Burning, Smarting and Anxiety due to proe Klinro and Bladder functions, by using a Joester's prescription called Cystex (target). Worth full, safe, sure, etc. 48 hours must bring new vitality, and is guaranteed to do the work in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 3¢ a dose at drugstores. The guarantee protects you.

FADED GRAY

Women, girls, men with faded, gray, streaked hair—shampoo and color your hair at the same time with our new French discovery—SHAMPO-KOLOR. No one else has it! You wash once, shampoo, brush, then apply color mousse, wait 15 minutes, rinse. 

Your hair can have any natural color with SHAMPO-KOLOR. It colors every hair! Give it a free, easy, natural, lasting color unaffected by washing, or permanent waving. Two Booklets,

L. L. POTTER, Bastian's, Dept. 1935, Hollywood, Ca

No Joke To Be Deaf

Every deaf person knows that your hearing does not mean that you can hear anything. Shirts of twenty-five years, with this Artificial Ear Drum, I've worn them laid up and nailed them. They are invaluable to those who have lost their ears, or batteries. Write for free booklet on Deafness.

THE WAY COMPANY

No Flies, Feels 10 Years Younger—Uses Guaranteed Cystex Test

Thousands of women and men suffers from poorly functioning kidneys, and many have discovered a simple, easy way to sleep fine and feel years younger by combining Getting On Target, Bastian, L.H. Potter, Norwalk. Stiffness, Nervousness, Numbness, Burning, Smarting and Anxility due to proe Klinro and Bladder functions, by using a Joester's prescription called Cystex (target). Worth full, safe, sure, etc. 48 hours must bring new vitality, and is guaranteed to do the work in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 3¢ a dose at drugstores. The guarantee protects you.

FADED GRAY

Women, girls, men with faded, gray, streaked hair—shampoo and color your hair at the same time with our new French discovery—SHAMPO-KOLOR. No one else has it! You wash once, shampoo, brush, then apply color mousse, wait 15 minutes, rinse. 

Your hair can have any natural color with SHAMPO-KOLOR. It colors every hair! Give it a free, easy, natural, lasting color unaffected by washing, or permanent waving. Two Booklets,

L. L. POTTER, Bastian's, Dept. 1935, Hollywood, Ca

No Joke To Be Deaf

Every deaf person knows that your hearing does not mean that you can hear anything. Shirts of twenty-five years, with this Artificial Ear Drum, I've worn them laid up and nailed them. They are invaluable to those who have lost their ears, or batteries. Write for free booklet on Deafness.

THE WAY COMPANY

No Joke To Be Deaf

Every deaf person knows that your hearing does not mean that you can hear anything. Shirts of twenty-five years, with this Artificial Ear Drum, I've worn them laid up and nailed them. They are invaluable to those who have lost their ears, or batteries. Write for free booklet on Deafness.

THE WAY COMPANY

Grace Bradley and her boy friend, Frank Prince, snapped at a recent party, told how they met and became engaged while he was singing with Ben Bernie's band at Catalina Rhythm and Cecil B. De Mille's Crusades.

It's less than a year since House Peters, Jr., graduated from Hollywood high school and set his feet directly upon that path which he hopes will be as close a replica of his father's career as he can make it. Here's a boy whose father is his idol.

"Not only his career, but his whole life has been so swell, that I couldn't ask for anything better for myself," is House, Jr.'s tribute to House, Sr.

He wanted to start in stock, like his father did, and if no other picture opportunity follows closely after Adventures of Frank Merritsew," he'll shift the order of things a bit, and get that stock experience next. He's glad he's cast as a heavy in his first important picture, because that's how his dad started. He wants to graduate to "leading man" roles, too, like his father before him.

"But it isn't only because I think dad's so wonderful that I want to become an actor," Pete (as he's nicknamed) continued. "It's just born in me, I guess."

There's a dramatic force in this attractive youngster that makes him seem far older than his nineteen years. Already there's a dynamic power in his deep blue eyes, and an electric vitality that pours forth from him into the atmosphere around him. There is another future star!

It leaves a warm feeling around the heart to know that many of the old, famous families of Hollywood will go on, at least for another generation.

Rhythm and Cecil B. De Mille's Crusades.

It's less than a year since House Peters, Jr., graduated from Hollywood high school and set his feet directly upon that path which he hopes will be as close a replica of his father's career as he can make it. Here's a boy whose father is his idol.

"Not only his career, but his whole life has been so swell, that I couldn't ask for anything better for myself," is House, Jr.'s tribute to House, Sr.

He wanted to start in stock, like his father did, and if no other picture opportunity follows closely after Adventures of Frank Merritsew," he'll shift the order of things a bit, and get that stock experience next. He's glad he's cast as a heavy in his first important picture, because that's how his dad started. He wants to graduate to "leading man" roles, too, like his father before him.

"But it isn't only because I think dad's so wonderful that I want to become an actor," Pete (as he's nicknamed) continued. "It's just born in me, I guess."

There's a dramatic force in this attractive youngster that makes him seem far older than his nineteen years. Already there's a dynamic power in his deep blue eyes, and an electric vitality that pours forth from him into the atmosphere around him. There is another future star!

It leaves a warm feeling around the heart to know that many of the old, famous families of Hollywood will go on, at least for another generation.

Rhythm and Cecil B. De Mille's Crusades.

It's less than a year since House Peters, Jr., graduated from Hollywood high school and set his feet directly upon that path which he hopes will be as close a replica of his father's career as he can make it. Here's a boy whose father is his idol.

"Not only his career, but his whole life has been so swell, that I couldn't ask for anything better for myself," is House, Jr.'s tribute to House, Sr.

He wanted to start in stock, like his father did, and if no other picture opportunity follows closely after Adventures of Frank Merritsew," he'll shift the order of things a bit, and get that stock experience next. He's glad he's cast as a heavy in his first important picture, because that's how his dad started. He wants to graduate to "leading man" roles, too, like his father before him.

"But it isn't only because I think dad's so wonderful that I want to become an actor," Pete (as he's nicknamed) continued. "It's just born in me, I guess."

There's a dramatic force in this attractive youngster that makes him seem far older than his nineteen years. Already there's a dynamic power in his deep blue eyes, and an electric vitality that pours forth from him into the atmosphere around him. There is another future star!

It leaves a warm feeling around the heart to know that many of the old, famous families of Hollywood will go on, at least for another generation.
to have slowed up a lot and very suddenly at that — and the director went out to show them how it was supposed to be done and he, too, came to grief that the full story of disaster came out. The ice, delicately refri- gerated, was melting under the strain of thousands of candle power!

- As They Left the set to work on another scene they looked like a bunch of disappointed kids leaving a slushy pond. But such stuff as that is no poser to a big producer. Experts were called in and ice-scul- turing was revolutionized almost over- nigt. Now Hollywoodians skate to their heart’s content on Hot Ice that stays as slick and hard under a July sun as it would in a mid-January blizzard. It’s simple, when you know how to do it. Just buy yourselves a few tons of hyper crystals, the stuff used to develop films, put it on the stove and bring it to a sharp boil. Then pour it on the stoop and front walk. Personally, we would suggest but terizing the top of the iced makings — so you can get it up again when you tire of breaking your neck and being sued by the milk man, but if you happen to like going through life on ice skates just pour it on and let it harden.

We understand that when orders were given to strike the set after they finished with it, one could go out by the stage at any hour of the day and see a rather puzzled and plaintive looking property man chipping patiently away with an ice- pick. He’s still got 5,876 square feet to go.

However, Wife vs. Secretary is not all ice-skating, nor is it beer and skittles. It is more of a triangle, with Clark Gable as the base and Myrna Loy and Jean playing the roles of a couple of acute hypotenuses. Myrna again portrays the ideal wife, this time under trying circumstances on ac- count of she suspects skullduggery and chicanery between Clark and his too-beautiful-but-softy secretary, the blonde but efficient Miss Harlow. Actually there is no dirty work afoot, but Clark doesn’t stand a chance anyway with what two gorgeous females both interested in his welfare. He is a mere shuttlecock tossed on a sea of passions, as Gene Stratton Porter would have put it in her heyday, but he ends up right where he was as the more than willing vassal of la Looy.

The dialogue and business is, of course, that swell stuff that you would expect from a trio like that, but it wouldn’t be fair to pass it on even in these halowed pages. But, when you go, take especial note of the furniture. It really is something new and ought to forecast some changes. Under the strange name of Biedermeier it sheds its beauty upon a startled world. Seems as how there was a famous comic strip character in a German paper back in the early eighteen-hundreds something like our Jiggs... and his name was Bieder- meier. Well, his creator needed some furniture for Mr. B’s comic strip character that was considered excruciatingly funny in those days. Until an M-G-M art de- signer happened on an old issue of the strip and drew forth from it the inspiration for a new trend in modern and very gorgeous furniture... In another hun- dred years we may all be seated in Earmy Google Super Modern chairs.

Hollywood’s Social Splash (Continued from page thirty-one)

Membership is large, yet exclusive. Applica-
tions must be made to the member- ship committee, v a great deal of secrecy. If the applicant surpasses this hurdle, his plea moves on to the Board of Governors who then make a final cut out qulalms. Surnames of the members are mostly nationally known. They in- clude, as a small sample, the following: Barrymores, Krugers, Keatons, Schenks, O’Briens, Lloyds of all families, Crosbys, Lombards, Fonds, Dunes, Tracys, Schu- bels, Marx, Stanwycks, ad infinitum.

Better Picture Guide (Continued from page forty-seven)

Three Musiliets (K-R-O) — Presenting Walter Abel in a new interpretation of the famous classic. She Married Her Boss (Columbia) — Claudette Colbert, Mervyn Douglas, Edith Fellows in a rollicking film.

Three from Hollywood (Warners) — Franchot Tone and Bette Davis co-star in a marvelous love story. Little Rebel (20th Celbrity) — Sherry Castle and the film is given the smallest of cast. Society (Paramount) — honors to John Boles, Jack Holt, Bill Robinson.

The Bachelor’s Club (C-G-R) — Another in a typical poor-man turnpike picture. He is excel- lent.

The Bride Comes Home (Paramount) — Fred Mac- murphy and Claudette Colbert in a goofy kind of love story.

Mary Burns, Fugitive (Paramount) — Sylvia Sidney, Mervyn Douglas and Allyn Joslyn in an absorbing crime story.

Ab. Wilderess (M-G-M) — Lionel Barrymore, Eric Linden and Wallace Berry in a small town family story.

Whipaw (M-G-M) — Myrna Loy returns in a jewel that comedyably assisted by Spencer Tracy.

If You Could Only Cooee (Columbia) — Herbert Marshall and Jean Arthur in a pleasing tale.

Tale of Two Cities (M-G-M) — Ronald Colman handles the main role gloriously.

Syria Scariet (RKO) — Katharine Hepburn is per- formed again in one of her best pictures to date. Metropolitan (20th Century) — Lawrence Tib- bitts stars as the opera singer.

Cry of the Red-Headed (mysterious) — Margaret Sul- lavan’s dainty beauty enhances this film.

Pacific Pier (Universal) — Dickie Moore, Michael Brew, Glenn Ford and all the boys in a grand comedy.

North From Kentucky — Lloyd Nolan, Maryastat, and Ellington farewell to Will Rogers. Fine, heart-rending drama of the Blue Grass country.

These will please some fans; others may pass them by:

Splender — (United Artists) — Joel McCrea and Marlene Dietrich who is no doubt more interesting as the third corner.

The Iron Horse — Paramount’s big film that just misses being excellent. Parts of it you will never forget.

Imagery — (Universal) — Edmund Lowe is good enough, but the plot went haywire. Thrilling in portions.
WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—Without Calomel—And You’ll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin’ to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn’t digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas builds up in your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is poisoned and you feel sour, sick, and the world looks punk.

Laxatives are only make-believe. A mere bowel movement doesn’t get at the cause. It takes those good, old Castor Oils and Milk Pills to get those two pounds of fluid flowing freely and make you feel “up and down” right. Yet another reason in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter’s Little Liver Liver Pills. No other remedy is as good as this elixir. 25¢ at all drug stores. © 1935, C.M.C.

An Indian Princess Speaks (Continued from page twenty-two)

- Following This, Joan of Arc—a powerful rôle which she would imbue with her individual sincerity, simplicity and a certain spiritual quality, all of which, in conjunction with her physical qualifications, would make it an outstanding portrayal.

Garbo’s characterization of Saint Joan would reach heights of artistry unequalled by any other actress on the screen today. The direction should be smooth and even, the film free from any dragging passages. There should be the maximum of action with the minimum of dialogue—in short, “pure cinema.” H. M. Harwood should write the screen-play and S. Behrman the necessary dialogue, and, most important of all, it should be true to history in every respect.

The combination of action, spectacle, and an inspiring theme would result in a stirring epic of courage, patriotism, and sacrifice, as well as a sound financial proposition for the producers.

Other fine parts that suggest themselves for Garbo are L’Aiglon, Mary, Queen of Scots and George Sand. She would also make a superb Portia and enchanting Rosalind.

- Then There is The Picture of Dorian Gray. The fascinating and complex Oscar Wilde character, in testing Garbo’s powers to the utmost, would reveal still another brilliant facet of her genius. A screen version might be unlikely at the present time, but perhaps some day...

In conclusion, to quote from a recent commentary which contains the basis of this article for a first-rate dramatic rôle for the Swedish star and one moreover, in which she would be perfectly cast:

It is a tradition of the finest French actors that what he needed to play the greatest tragedy were three planks on a couple of trestles. All that Garbo needs to wring the withers of the whole world is a jester, a rough-and-ready skirt or trousers, untidy hair, and the gutteral of her voice. Pitch her into a codd-smelling Stockholm bar or a misty, moonlit waterfront. Against such a background she could act a masterpiece.

DORIASIS

Learn Profitable Profession in 90 days at Home

Salaries of Men and Women in the fascinating pro-
career. Training in the art of making gypsum and
plaster casts is given free. Letter grades are given as
in regular school. Aattend classes at the home of
your choice. Learn in your leisure time. All instruc-
tion is given by registered experts in the plaster craft.

BE A CARTOONIST

AT HOME IN YOUR SPARE TIME

MARSH, creator of the famous comic strip, was a Chicago Daily News cartoonist. He is greatly admired by all cartoonists. He now makes his pictures and has done so for over 20 years. Advertising agencies, printers, and publishers pay handsomely for his work. This is now the best time to start training for this profitable new business. If you like this art, you can become a successful cartoonist. No previous experience necessary. We can supply you with all the necessary equipment.

Chicago Daily News, 344 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

TIRE PRICES CUT!

on GOOD YEAR GOODRICH-FIRESTONE FISK-U.S. AND OTHER FAMOUS MAKES

Worried about those high tire prices? Don’t be! Our low prices are here to stay! We have cut our prices to the bone—now you can have the tires you want at the price you need. So, don’t wait another minute—come in and get your tires today! We have a large selection of tires to choose from, and our prices are the lowest in town.

Tire Service, Inc.

36th and Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Gable Tells What Happens (Continued from page twenty-nine)

by asking me to answer stuff like that. Okay! Well, here’s where little Clark gets himself right off the spot. I don’t know the answers any better than you do—just as well. I don’t work in an office, I don’t have a secretary and I’m very glad I am an actor—especially after thinking of all the pitfalls that beset the paths of a man behind a desk. Personally, when I’m not working I prefer to be behind the butt of a good gun looking down the sights at a brat who never heard of allure, who prefers berries to caviar and only makes a pass at mom when she’s mad—a Rocky Mountain Bear...

Clark Gable started grinning again as he got back on his skates. “And now,” he concluded, “I suppose you’ll go home and quote me as saying I prefer Rocky Mountain Bears to Jean Harlow and Myrna Loy... Well, in a way, maybe I do! I’m one guy that knows when he’s outclassed!”

A CORN MUST COME OUT—ROOT AND ALL

It’s like a tack in your toe!

To take a tack out of your toe you wouldn’t touch the head off and leave the rest of the tack in. You’d draw it out entirely, point and all.

Your corn is like a tack in your toe! If you just pare the head off, you leave the rest of the corn to grow again—larger, uglier, more painful. Draw it out entirely, point and all. And there’s no danger of infection.

Pain stops instantly—corn lifts out

The instant you apply double-action Blue-Jay the pain stops—like magic. Then quickly the corn loosens, lifts out, is gone! Why suffer needlessly? Corn’s only 4c to end worst corn. Made with Wet-"n’-Wool adhesive that can stick to stockings. Get a box of Blue-Jay today! 25c at all drugstores.

BLUE-JAY

Bauer & Black Scientific CORN PLASTER

APRIL, 1936
Two Mammoth Brain-Waves sweep Hollywood about this time of year. It's hard to say which brings on the biggest headache—how to avoid handing everything over to the income tax collectors, or who will win the annual Academy awards.

Snows of winter are just turning to the flush of spring when the momentous announcement revealing the vote on the best this and that of 1935 is made at the Academy dinner. It is conducted at the Biltmore, while stars, directors, and writers stare at their plates and try to look nonchalant.

Last year it was all very embarrassing: Columbia Studios gathered in all the four main prizes for It Happened One Night—Claudette Colbert, Clark Gable, Frank Capra and the studio each carrying home a gold statue.

Our Own Nominations

In A Benign spirit of helpfulness, your Star Gazer has compiled his own list of awards, which so far he has neglected to mail to the distinguished Academy. Let 'em read it in Hollywood. That's if they have a nickel left after paying income taxes.

Best Picture of 1935
The Informer—RKO Radio
Best Actor
Victor McLaglen, in The Informer
Best Actress
Katharine Hepburn, in Alice Adams
Best Director
John Ford, for The Informer

That looks like a grand slam for RKO-Radio, and if the Academy follows my advice there'll be a gold statue in every corner of that excellent studio. Bitter accusations of prejudice will be filed against me from Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer for not naming David Copperfield, from Paramount for failing to nominate Hands Across the Table, for overlooking Midsummer Night's Dream at Warners. Perhaps so—if they dig it up past they'll find I was one of Victor McLaglen's sergents in his Light Horse Cavalry, that I have a wife who is hounded at previews by autograph hunters insisting she is Miss Hepburn, and that John Ford and my publisher are close friends. But that's my list and I'll stick to it.

Honorable Or Otherwise Mention

Miss Hepburn won the prize two years ago, so it's hardly fair to heap more laurels on her already head when I so yearn to see Greta Garbo get a prize just once, or witness the recognition of that superlative address, Carole Lombard. I want, too, to honor the talents of Jean Harlow, who so ably portrays on the screen characters the opposite of her own. Bette Davis, most consistent performer, may be the Academy choice for 1936.

In awarding honors for acting, one should remember that simply playing yourself on the screen is no indication of great genius. Among the men who, for real acting rate high honors, I would nominate Wallace Ford (The Informer) Charles Laughton (Mutiny on the Bounty and Ruggles of Red Gap) Henry Fonda (I Dream Too Much) William Powell (Escape Ipe) Basil Rathbone (Copperfield) Fred Stone (Alice Adams) Claude Rains (Crime Without Passion) Fred MacMurray (Hands Across the Table) and Edward Arnold (Diamond Jim).

Other "Bests" Of The Year

The Academy is entirely too impersonal in its list of awards. I would give a copious number of other prizes, some of which are herewith tendered.

Applause!
The most beloved star: Shirley Temple.
The most popular woman: Claudette Colbert.
The most popular man: William Powell.
The best host: Leo Carrillo, master of Santa Monica rancho.
The best hostess: Mary Ellis, and you must see her soon in Brown.
The most alluring voice: Ginger Rogers (listen to it on the phone!)
The best combination of talents: All together, now—PETE ASTFELD!
The most progress in 1935: Virginia Bruce (watch her this year!)
The most progress for man: Henry Fonda. The best comedian: Jack Oakie (that goes for in films and out)
The most independent: Connie Bennett, and she won't give a hoot if I say so.
The happiest family: Paula, Carol, Dorothy and Fred Stone.
The biggest feminine thrill: Clark Gable, of course.

The Ten Best Pictures

While I'm sticking my neck out, I'll go the whole hog and name my choices for the ten best films of 1935: The Informer, David Copperfield, Alice Adams, Mutiny on the Bounty, Lives of a Bengal Lancer, Top Hat, Hands Across the Table, I Dream Too Much, Ruggles of Red Gap, Naughty Marietta.

And what a struggle to eliminate Thanks a Million, The Scoundrel, A Night at the Opera, and Les Misérables!

Onward and Upward in 1936!

No question remains that several young ladies will be definitely placed with the fans as toppers in 1936. Merle Oberon, for The Dark Angel, might even rate for the '35 awards, but certainly this year's These Three, film version of The Child- ren's Hour, will make the name of Oberon famous.

Another girl with one fine picture, Broadway Melody of 1936, is headed for glory. That's Eleanor Powell. And if we are to hear much more of Elke Bergner, whose Escape Me Never was a smash hit, doubtless she'll be up among the winners this year. Her habit of nibbling cookies, apples, or nuts in every scene didn't make her appealing to me in Escape Me Never.

I Told You So Department

Almost a year ago I saw the screen test of Luise Rainer, and wrote in this department: "Luise Rainer will, before very long, be a new star, adored, popular, her name a byword, her face as familiar as your own neighbor." Those who saw her in Escape Ipe with Bill Powell wrote in to agree. Now we've just seen her in the rushes of The Great Ziegfeld, again with Powell. Luise plays Anna Held, and once more we make the prediction—Luise Rainer is tomorrow's great star.
“It’s a New Thrill IN WALKING!
So Light! So Free!”

SAY HOLLYWOOD’S DANCING SISTERS

Invisible Rhythm Treads

Give Amazing Comfort in the Smartest
of Shoes ... RHYTHM STEP

IT took Hollywood by storm ... this grand new idea in shoes! And
women everywhere are thrilled to find that the lightest, trimmest of
style shoes have amazing extra comfort features ... with Invisible
Rhythm Treads! An utterly new principle that makes heavy leathers,
weighty arches and bulky heels entirely unnecessary to ease the strain
of body weight! A revolutionary idea that makes walking more buoyant,
more graceful and more comfortable!

ONE ... TWO ... THREE STEP ...

Means Extra Support in Light, Dainty Shoes

Rhythm Step exclusive feature ... Invisible Rhythm Treads ... buoys up your foot at three
strain points ... instead of just the main arch! It cushions your heel against pavement pounding.
Gives a “lift” to your arch and metatarsal ... with less weight and bulk than has ever been possible!
In shoes so gay that smart young things and
women who’ve been wearing “comfort” shoes for
years, greeted them with enthusiasm!

Jyll Egger, Dancing “Headliner”, Shows How Invisible
Rhythm Treads Support the Foot at Three Strain Points

Rhythm Step Shoes are Sold Exclusively in
the Leading Department Store or
Shoe Store in Your City

Write Us for the Name

JOHNSON, STEPHENS & SHINKLE SHOE CO., St. Louis, Missouri
Makers of Fashion Plate Shoes ... Recognized Style Leaders for Over 20 Years
Tattoo your lips

There’s smartness in rich, luscious color... but there’s distinction of a smarter, more exciting kind when lips have tempting color, but no pastiness to spoil it. Pasteless lip color... that’s Tattoo!

You put it on... let it sit... then wipe it off. Nothing remains on your lips but smooth, even, transparent South Sea red that’s smarter than smart... that stays for hours and hours, regardless... and that actually keeps lips caressingly soft, smooth... and oh so desirable! Never dries them as ordinary indelible lipstick so often does.

It’s fun to select your proper shade of Tattoo by testing all five on your own skin... at the Tattoo Color Selector displayed in your favorite drug or department store. Try them all. Then... tattoo your lips!

TEST THESE FIVE SHADES

No. 1 has an exciting deep garnet pink cast. Rather light. Perfect for blondes and lighter blondes. It is called "Coralline."

No. 2 is an emerald green shade. Brilliant, yet transparent. Somehow we just cannot find the right words to describe it. It is called "Kamehameha."

No. 3 has the rich color intensity of Hawaii’s most gorgeous flower... the wild Hibiscus. It’s vivid, very vivid, yet has a lovely smoothness. Called "Hawaiian Sunset."

No. 4 is a medium shade. A true, rich blood color that will be an asset to any brunette. It is called "Tropical."".

No. 5 changes color when applied to the lips. Gives an unusually transparent richness and smoothness of color. Called "Papaya."

This Tattoo is non-sticky. The paste remains in a metal case and is held in place by a metal hinged case. It contains the paste, compact, and Cosmetic Powder. Prepared in five distinct shades, each one of them a different color. This is a valuable and unexcelled lipstick for the teatime caller, after-dinner hostess, and all who wish to add that extra touch of color to their lips.

FREE!

THIS GORGEOUS "TATTOO GIRL"
READY TO FRAME

As a special gift, we will send you postpaid and free of all charge, an exquisite 11" x 14" art reproduction of the gorgeous "Tattoo Girl" illustrated here... painted by Geo. B. Perrin, America’s foremost illustrator of alluring women. Made from the original engravings, and bearing the artist’s signature, this striking figure is a most effective picture for framing.

Yours — with the Tattoo South Sea Make-Up Kit. Send Coupon

Simply fill in and send the coupon from this page, enclosing one for the Tattoo South Sea Make-Up Kit which contains a 30 day supply of four thrilling Tattoo cosmetics:

Tattoo Lipstick (in a silver and black metal case). 
Tattoo Mascara (in a tube, with brush for applying. Cream form—easy to apply—no water needed. Harmless, waterproof).
Tattoo Compact Rouge (in a silver and black hinged metal case, complete with puff. A transparent rouge that matches the lipstick).
Tattoo Face Powder (in a generous box. A superfine, clinging powder that gives skin the fresh smoothness of glowing youth).

Tattoo South Sea Make-Up Kit is offered in four different assortments: one for each type of personal beauty. There is the correct shade of each item in each type kit. Not sticky samples — the full sized packages would cost over $1.00. Packed in a beautiful box as illustrated below. Only one kit per person. Know the thrill of a South Sea siren’s lure with Tattoo, the luring make-up! Send coupon below today for the Kit... and the "Tattoo Girl".

TATTOO, 11 E. Austin Avenue, Dept. 14, Chicago

Enclosed (stamps, coin or money order) Send Tattoo South Sea Make-Up Kit for [ ] Blonde [ ] Medium Type [ ] Brunette [ ] Redhead. (Check type desired.) Include 11 x 14" art reproduction of "Tattoo Girl"— FREE.

Name:

Address:

City ____________________________ State ____________
WIN SHIRLEY TEMPLE’S AUTOGRAPHED DOLL!

MAY

5¢ a copy

5¢

SAME PRICE IN U.S. AND CANADA

HOLLYWOOD

HOLLYWOOD

TEMPTATIONS OF AN ACTOR REVEALED BY DICK POWELL

Natural Color Photo of ANITA LOUISE Now in “ANTHONY ADVERSE”
You've heard a lot about the Bonus this year—but just what is the meaning of the word? A bonus is "something of value, over and above the usual or expected amount". How well that definition fits the saving on each Greyhound ticket!

Every person who has traveled by Greyhound during the past year has received a cash saving or "bonus", ranging from a few dollars to a few hundred. This economy in ticket cost is not the only bonus that goes to Greyhound passengers. There is a big extra portion of scenic enjoyment for every mile traveled—a generous share of good fellowship among passengers—a welcome surplus of comfort in deeply-cushioned reclining chairs.

You are in line for this cash bonus and these extra advantages every time you stand before a Greyhound ticket counter. So, plan to get your share of them, many times during 1936.

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR COLORFUL FOLDERS, TRAVEL INFORMATION

Send this coupon to nearest Greyhound Information office (listed above) for pictorial folders, rates and suggested routes on any trip you may plan. Just jot down the name of the place you may wish to visit on the margin below.

Name__________________________

Address________________________
You naturally expect to see—from any lovely woman you meet—a lovely smile.
(A flash of sound, white teeth. A glimpse of firm, healthy gums.)
You don't expect to see—from a lovely woman—an unlovely smile.
(An unpleasant glimpse of dingy teeth, tender gums.)
You shouldn't. And you needn't!
The modern dentist knows how to avoid "pink tooth brush." How to correct it. How to treat the unpleasant mouth conditions due to soft foods and lack of massage. He will tell you what to do about it. And it's very reasonable.
Too many soft foods . . . not enough hard, fibrous foods . . . and consequently not enough work to keep teeth and gums normally healthy—these are the primary reasons why "pink tooth brush" is so common nowadays.
**EXERCISE KEEPS GUMS HEALTHY**
So modern dental practice encourages an oral health measure that's not only effective but very easy and simple—Ipana plus massage. All you do is to put a little extra Ipana on brush or fingertip, and rub it into your gums. Massage them thoroughly. Do it regularly, every time you brush your teeth. You can tell that your gums are grateful by the healthier, cleaner "feel" to them. New circulation tingles through them. They feel less lazy. More alive . . . Less sensitive.
Make this gum massage with Ipana a part of your daily routine—morning and night. And "pink tooth brush" will probably always remain a stranger to you . . . gingivitis, pyorrhea and Vincent's disease probably will be just words in a book. And the new whiteness of your teeth, the new brilliancy of your smile, will make you wonder why every woman isn't using Ipana plus massage.
The motion picture that is eagerly awaited the world over

Norma Shearer
Leslie Howard
in
Romeo and Juliet

with

John Barrymore

Edna May Oliver • Violet Kemble-Cooper
Basil Rathbone • Conway Tearle
Reginald Denny • Ralph Forbes
C. Aubrey Smith • Henry Kolker • Andy Devine

To the famed producer Irving Thalberg go the honors for bringing to the screen, with tenderness and reverence, William Shakespeare's imperishable love story. The director is George Cukor. A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture.
Today in Hollywood

The News Reel
of the Stars

The winners! Bette Davis and Victor McLaglen became No. 1 film players when the Motion Picture Academy awarded them top honors for 1935 acting. The banquet was one of the most brilliant of the season.

When old timers meet! Here is Lionel Barrymore in a full beard (necessary for his new picture) talking with D. W. Griffith, the famous director, and his bride. Griffith may return to the megaphone.

Will this picture romance of 1927 turn into a genuine real love? Perhaps you remember this scene, taken from My Best Girl. Yes, you're looking at Buddy Rogers and Mary Pickford, who have been pals ever since. Mary has remained silent since her divorce from Douglas Fairbanks. She even refused to comment over his marriage to Lady Ashley in Paris.

Janet Gaynor turns school teacher! I was a little astonished myself when I saw Janet teaching the ABC's to these two youngsters who appear in Small Town Girl with her. Janet thought it was great fun and of course the kids enjoyed it.

Erroll Flynn is finding the real meaning of popularity since he starred in Captain Blood! He's shown here with his wife, Lili Damita. Believe me when I say they're both very charming and unassuming people.

Ted Magee, Editor

Table of Contents

SPECIAL FEATURES

Portrait of Gloria Stuart ............. 24
by Marcella March
I'm Ginger Rogers' Puppy Love .......... 29
by Roger Ayres
Temptations of an Actor (Dick Powell) 30
by Gladys Hall
Juliet's I Have Known .................. 32
by Basil Rathbone
Adele Astaire Tells on Fred! ........... 33
by Dorothy Spensley

HOLLYWOOD SPOTLIGHTS

Warner Baxter's Farewell to Youth! .... 27
by Harry Lang
Chaplin's Mysterious Paulette Goddard ... 28
by Jerry Lane

NEWS OF THE STARS

Hollywood News Reel .................. 6
What They're Filming .................. 10
Here Comes the Show Boat! ............ 11
Win Shirley Temple's Doll! ............ 12
Eyesight Photos ....................... 13
Movieland Tour ....................... 14
Topper's Film Reviews ................. 16
Fan Mail ................................ 18
Projection Room ...................... 20
Cashing in on Bank Night .............. 22

HOLLYWOOD'S CHARM SCHOOL

Perfume Enhances Beauty ............... 34
Novelties in Fashions .................. 38
Frocks for Summerline ................. 40
Try Shirley Temple's Diet .............. 42
Peggy Wood's Page .................... 44

CHARLES RHODES, Photographer
Cover photo by Edwin Bower Hesser

Hollywood is published monthly by Hollywood Magazine, Inc., 1100 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky. Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Louisville, Ky., on file of March 8, 1929, with additional entry at Greensboro, Conn. Copyright 1936, W. H. W. Everett, Publisher; Roscoe Everett, Editor and General Manager. All

Subscription rates will be $1.00 a year and 5c a copy in United States and possessions and Canada, foreign subscriptions $1.50. Printed in U. S. A.

MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

MAY, 1936
**Quints and Soups**

Hollywood's newest stars, the Dionne quintuplets—are garnering up their share of publicity with the release of Country Doctor. Tied up commercially with a wide variety of products, the little babies can't escape attention. Filmland observers are smiling now over the neat way in which Hormel products made use of the famed children in a new advertising campaign. Set to present four new soups on the market, Hormel named them the quadruplets, considered adding a fifth kind of soup for the obvious quintuplet tie-up.

**Doug, Jr., Sees Joan**

When Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., flew into Hollywood from a two-year stay in London, his first act was to telephone—yes, you’ve guessed it—Joan Crawford. What’s more, he scooted out to the Crawford-Tone menage and spent most of the afternoon there. (Note: Franchot was there, too, all the time. Doug merely wanted to see both of them.)

**Water, Water Everywhere**

Noah’s Ark, scheduled to float again in Warner’s Green Pastures production, nearly went a-sailing ahead of schedule. An electrician, gazing at the darkened lights overhead, yelled, “Flood ‘em!”

The men at the water hydrants complied.

**It’s Harpo Again**

Harpo Marx started it all. He phoned a fashionable Palm Springs Hotel, asked for a room over the week-end. The clerk responded nobly. Ten minutes later Mr.

[Continued on page 8]
A DRAWING-ROOM DRAMA
Scene: Twentieth Century Limited, Chicago to New York

Drawing Room "A"

ANTHONY AMBERTON
"So the great Cherry Chester, sweetheart of the screen, is on this train. Ugh! Those marshmallow-faced movie stars make me sick."

CHERRY CHESTER
"H-m-m! Anthony Amberton, the great novelist, the one and only, on this train! Bet they’ve put the big monkey in the baggage car."

Drawing Room "B"

ANTHONY AMBERTON
"Miss Chester says marriage should be like a ski jump. Sudden, reckless. Blah...!"

CHERRY CHESTER
"Mr. Amberton has conquered the highest peaks known to travelers. Bilge! Absolute bilge!"

HENRY FONDA
as Anthony Amberton . . . explorer-author, the darling of the women's clubs.

MARGARET SULLAVAN
as Cherry Chester . . . sensational young movie star, darling of Hollywood.

It's easy to see why movie stars insist on HOLD-BOBS”, says lovely Miss Berenice Sheerin. “I never dreamed that a mere bob pin could make such a difference in my hairdress until I used HOLD-BOBS in preparing for my screen test”.

Miss Sheerin echoes the sentiment of the millions of women who use HOLD-BOBS always. Hollywood has long known about these famous bob pins. No star’s dressing room is complete without HOLD-BOBS... And a good makeup man never thinks of sending an actress on the set until her coif-ure is made “screen-proof” with HOLD-BOBS.

Wherever you are... why shouldn’t you be assured of a hairdress that is just as lovely as any screen star’s?... Use HOLD-BOBS—for HOLD-BOBS come in harmonizing colors to match every shade of hair; their small, round heads are invisible; their smooth, round points cannot scratch and their flexible, tapered legs, side clip, hold your hair in place.

Remember, the credit for most beautiful coiffures goes to HOLD-BOBS.

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MFG. CO.
Sal H. Goldberg, Pres.
1918-36 Prairie Ave., Dept. F-56
Chicago, Illinois

Straight Style HOLD-BOBS
Curved Shape Style

● Final winners in the Search for Talent will be announced in the next issue of this magazine. ALSO in the next issue will be an announcement of a NEW Search for Screen Talent!! Watch for it!!

Copyright 1936 by The Hair Harpen Mfg. Company

Hollywood News Reel

(Continued from page six)

Mr. Marx called again, and a third time an hour later. The clerk smiled slyly. Irrepressible, this Harpo. Quaint humor.

Come, Saturday. All three Marx brothers arrived, demanded rooms, found only one reserved. A general uproar lasted for half an hour before the chagrined management straightened things out.

Freddie Gets Pay Boost

SPRITELY FREDDIE BARTHOLOMOW came to his aunt the other day in what he would call “a great state of excitement.” He had just learned that David Copperfield had been chosen by an eminent critic as one of the preceding year’s ten best pictures.

“Is that true?” he demanded.

“Yes,” Miss Bartholomow assured him.

“Then,” Freddie stated reasonably, “In view of the fact that I helped to make the picture, don’t you think I should have a reward?”

“What would you like, Freddie?” Miss Bartholomow asked.

The young star, whose salary runs into the thousands each week, deliberated a moment.

“Well,” he finally decided, “I think I’m really entitled to have a dime allowance today instead of a nickel, don’t you, Cis?” Cis agreed.

Jean Harlow Fools ‘Em

DESPITE WIDE OFFICIAL announcement that Jean Harlow had changed the color of her hair from platinum blonde to brownette, the stories still run wild that Jean wears wigs of varied colors.

The truth is this: Miss Harlow’s hair is technically a sort of honey color. Under some lights she appears to have the brownette quality; under more brilliant lights her hair is apparently quite platinum. And no wig is needed to create the effect.

Miriam Moves Around

THERE’S NO TELLING what Miriam Hopkins will do... and for that reason she’s the despair of her studio publicity man.

First of all, Miriam decided she’d visit the Orient, and, accordingly, arranged for transportation and had her passport vied. The studio announced her departure, then discovered Miriam had changed her mind without notifying a single soul and had flown to Mexico City.

After some frantic wires had been sent by the publicity department down to the Mexican capital, it released the story that she would leave that city after a brief visit and trek on to Panama and possibly South America. Whereupon, the very next afternoon, Miriam descended from a Mexico City plane at Burbank. Hollywood’s aviation terminal, and calmly announced she had returned for the preview of her latest picture.

On the Cover

Anita Louise’s unique costume, photographed by Edwin Bower Hesser for this month’s natural color photo, is made of soft suede, fashioned by Viris Linthacum (see page 18).

Often described as the most beautiful actress in Hollywood by foremost critics and artists. Miss Louise makes an ideal subject for the chromatic lens. She is currently making Anthony Adverse for Warner Brothers, starring Fredric March.

Here’s another scene from the red and white party of Countess Dorothy Di Fiasco. From the left: James Cagney, the hostess, Marlene Dietrich, Gilbert Roland, Maureen O’Sullivan; seated: Clifton Webb and Kay Francis. Clark Gable and Marion Davies were among the many guests at the Santa Anita Handicap ball marking the end of the racing season.

HOLLYWOOD
So Al Jolson, Sybil Jason, The Yacht Club Boys, Cab Calloway & His Band, Edward Everett Horton, Wini Shaw, Lyle Talbot, Allen Jenkins and Claire Dodd have joined forces and voices in a celebrity-packed Warner Bros. song show that recalls the glories of Al's immortal "Singing Fool."

"The Singing Kid"

The Picture of the Month

'Sonny Boy' in skirts! The world's greatest and the world's youngest entertainers form one of the most delightful picture partnerships in years.

Those Yacht Club Boys, boast of Broadway's and Hollywood's niftiest night spots, are musically madder than ever in 'My! How This Country Has Changed'.

Girls! Girls! 100's of 'em! bring Harlem to Hollywood in lavish dance numbers staged by Bobby Connolly, forming a gorgeous backdrop for the dramatic story which was directed by William Keighley for First National Pictures.

MAY, 1936

(Advertisement)
THIS IS THE WOMAN WHO SAID:

"What's the difference.

ALL LAXATIVES ARE ALIKE!"

THE LADY above made a mistake. A grave mistake . . . yet, lots of people make it.

One day she was constipated, and took a laxative. Picked it at random, It happened to be a harsh, quick-acting cathartic that raced through her system in a couple of hours. It upset her. Nauseated her. Sent pains shooting through her stomach. Left her weak—weakly. . . . Such drastic remedies should never be taken, except on the advice of a physician.

DON'T SHOCK YOUR SYSTEM

When you need a corrective, don't make the mistake of assuming that all laxatives are alike. They're not! You'll feel a whole lot better when you take a correctly timed laxative. One that won't rush through your system too quickly. And yet, one that is completely thorough.

Ex-Lax is just such a laxative. It takes sufficient time—6 to 8 hours—to work. Hence, your system is not thrown "out of rhythm." You aren't upset or nauseated. You don't suffer from stomach pains. Ex-Lax action is so mild, so easy, you scarcely realize you've taken a laxative—except for the relief you enjoy.

A PLEASURE TO TAKE

With Ex-Lax you say farewell to bitter, nasty-tasting purgatives and cathartics. Because Ex-Lax tastes just like delicious chocolate. It's a real joy to take—not a punishment. Get a box today—only 10c at any drug store. You'll also find a more economical family size for 25c.

When Nature Forgets—remember

EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

— TRY EX-LAX AT OUR EXPENSE! —

(Post this on a party postcard)

Ex-Lax, Inc., P. O. Box 179 F06
Times-Plaza Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.
I want to try Ex-Lax. Please send free sample.

Name

Address

City Age

(If you live in Canada, write Ex-Lax, Ltd., 796 Notre-Dame St., W., Montreal)

What They're Filming

DANCING PIRATES
(Pioneer Pictures)

• Next big technicolor picture to make the nation color conscious will be Dancing Pirates, produced by Jock Whitney at United Artists, and which is expected to boost Jock's technicolor stock another notch or two. Since unfortunate Becky Sharp, color technique has leaped many obstacles. This film, to judge from rushes we saw, will be as warmly colored as life, escape from picture-postcard garbines. Talking with Robert Edmond Jones, Jock's color expert, we learned their plan—to match color to music. When music is soft, colors are soft; when sound reaches a crescendo, so will the colors.

Profiting also from Becky, the Whitney crowd has found a story of great charm and well adapted to color. Dancing Pirates is based on an actual happening in early California. A captured pirate was condemned to hang by Santa Maria villagers, but the alcalde, discovering the pirate's ability as a cabinet maker, offered him a job making a chest. The easy going mayor put off hanging the pirate until the chest was finished. The pirate never finished the job he had in mind, and neither did the villagers. The chest to this day can be seen—still unfinished.

From this idea is derived a plot for Dancing Pirates. A dancing master, accused of piracy, is permitted to live long enough to teach the mayor's daughter how to dance. Needless to say, he never decides he has learned all he can teach her of dancing—and love. This engaging romance is filmed entirely on one stage, with gorgeous fiestas to enchant the eye, many clever actors to sustain the tale.

Most remarkable feature of the cast is Charles Collins, unknown to film fans, destined to be another heart throbb. He was dancing with his wife, Dorothy Stone, in New York when talent scouts nabbed him. He has that rare quality, expressed in Hollywood lingo as wamph, more specifically as personality. Steffi Duna, one-time friend of Francis Lederer, is the girl, and such scene stealers as Frank Morgan and Luis Alberni enrich the cast.

THE KING STEPS OUT
(Columbia)

• Grace Moore, Joseph von Sternberg, Franchot Tone and 1472 other actors have been working for weeks on this film and it's about ready to be shown you. No one has seen more than small bits of the picture; it is still in the cutting room. But the rumors run rife that here is Grace Moore's finest work and we're ready to believe it.

They did the last scene first, the first scene last. Pictures just aren't shot in proper sequence in Hollywood—for technical reasons. We want to tell you about [Continued on page 52]
Here Comes the Show Boat!

No one could visit the Showboat set without noticing the strong devotion for the production in everyone connected with it. It even “got” us. We found ourselves asking eagerly about the highlight scenes and wandered back and forth while the great, colorful sequences were being filmed.

The Largest Set Of All was one erected on the studio’s “back lot” and covered an area of more than five square acres. At one end gouged out of the earth, ran a portion of the Mississippi River, where the old showboat lay moored to the levee. Here hundreds of extras, both colored and white, lounged lazily in the sun until roused by the familiar cry: “Here comes the Showboat!”

Then they danced in glees, shouting and whooping when Capt’n Andy, in full admiral’s regalia, headed his parade of show folk through the river town of Booneville. Pickanninies of seven and white-haired “Uncle Toms” of seventy yelled with delight as they followed the long line of carriages that wound their way to the church where Miss Dunne and Allan Jones were married, after avoiding the sharp-toned Parthy Ann Hawks.

Here, perched up on a bale of cotton at the water’s edge, with head thrown back and a voice carrying through the nearby hills, Paul Robeson sang his famous “Ol’ Man River,” again to be featured in the screen version of Showboat as strongly as it was on the stage.

Hollywood is chuckling about how the Robeson recordings were made. Knowing that the great Negro baritone suffers from nervousness and sleeplessness for days before a scheduled concert or recording, studio officials sought ways and means to avoid it. Consequently, nothing was said to him before the scheduled recordings but Mrs. Robeson was taken into their confidence. As a result, on Sundays when he prepared for a rest, Mrs. Robeson would suggest a lazy day driving through the nearby beaches. Instead, he was driven directly to the studios and asked to sing before he could build up his accustomed fright.

Extras, Principal Players and Director James Whale were forced to snicker at the incongruous sight of giant sight-seeing buses being pressed into service to transport singly and alone the feminine featured players and Miss Dunne because their cumbersome, unwieldy costumes with

[Continued on page 54]

Captain Andy (Charles Winninger) escorts Magnolia (Irene Dunne) to the altar in this touching scene from Showboat. They both are veteran stage players of this famous story.
"Her lips were really alluring" said Warren William.

Read why this well-known movie star picked the girl with the Tangee Lips

Warren William makes the lipstick test on the set of "The Gentleman from Big Bend," a Warner Brothers Production.

- We presented Mr. William to three lovely girls...One wore the ordinary lipstick...one, no lipstick...and the third used Tangee. Almost at once he chose the Tangee girl. "I like lips that are not painted—lips that have natural beauty!"

Tangee can't give you that "painted look"—because Tangee isn't paint! Instead by its magic color change principle, Tangee changes from orange in the stick to the one shade of blush rose to suit your complexion. Try Tangee. It comes in two sizes, 3c and $1.10. Or for a quick trial send 10c for the Special 4-Piece Miracle Make-Up Set offered below.

- Beware of Substitutes...when you buy. Ask for Tangee—only the genuine article. There are no Tangee shades which will suit all complexions. There are no Tangees, no genuine shades in the world. The only擦擦 shade called Tangee, but it is not the real thing.

The World's Most Famous Lipstick

TANGEE ENDS THAT PAINTED LOOK

New FACE POWDER

World's Most Famous Lipstick

* 4-Piece Miracle Make-Up Set

THE GEORGE W. LUFT COMPANY
417 Fifth Avenue, New York City
Rush Miracle Make-Up Set of miniature Tangee Lipstick, Rouge Compact, Creme Rouge, Face Powder, enclose 10c (stamps or coins). In Canada, Check Name

We print your name as new contact the magic Tangee color principle

Fanagram Contest

Win Shirley Temple's Doll!

Shirley Temple offers one of her big, life-like dolls to this month's winner of the FANAGRAMS contest, and the field is wide open to everyone! Moreover, Shirley has autographed the doll personally (see accompanying photo).

If you didn't get in on last month's opening FANAGRAMS contest, try your luck this time. Here is a new and brilliant contest that is all fun and no work—a new diversion entirely free from the strain of cross word puzzles!

As we explained before, a Fanagram is an appropriate, interesting or amusing phrase created by rearranging the letters contained in the name of some movie star. As an example we cited the name of MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN, which by rearranging the letters, forms the phrase ON A UNIVERSAL MULE. No letters have been left out, nor have any been added.

Here are additional samples of Fanagrams: MAURICE CHEVALIER rearranges to read I HAVE A MIRACLE CURE. Hoot Gibson becomes BIG SHOT O NO! You can rearrange MARLENE DIETRICH to read I'M CLEAR IN THE RED, a fitting phrase for any movie star around income tax time. GEORGE RAFT can be changed into GREAT FORGE!

Shirley Temple's doll is going to the person who submits the entry which, in the opinion of the judges, best fulfills the potentialities of the Fanagram game. Here are the requirements:

First: You must take the phrase "In walks his troops" and re-arrange it to make the name of a movie star.

Second: You must take the names of GARY COOPER, BING CROSBY and CHARLIE CHAPLIN, rearrange each of them to make a Fanagram just as illustrated above.

Third: Create three original Fanagrams of your own, choosing whatever names of film stars you please. (Here enters the biggest point on originality and cleverness.) This is the contest in a nutshell—and the cleverest contestant is going to receive Shirley Temple's life-size doll, autographed by her own little hand.

Remember that fancy decorations won't help you win the contest. The judges demand only neatness and cleverness. The person who does the best job of creating new Fanagrams and solving the ones given above is going to walk away with the Shirley Temple doll! There are no blanks to fill out, no complications whatever. When you have worked out your solution, mail it in to the Fanagrams Editor, HOLLYWOOD MAGAZINE, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

Fanagrams was created largely as an entertaining game for your own amusement. Then we decided to add a set to the game by offering a monthly award. Play it for the sheer fun of the game, then send in your contribution. It may be the prize winner!

Fanagrams Rules

1. Read the sample Fanagrams carefully before attempting your solution.
2. Note the three separate requirements necessary to make you eligible as a prize winner. You must not only solve the Fanagrams, you must create them as well.
3. Neatness counts, but cleverness and originality will largely determine the winner.
4. The judges shall be selected by the editor of HOLLYWOOD Magazine, and their decision will be final. No correspondence can be entered into regarding any entry, nor will entries be returned.
5. Contest closes May 15. The winner will be announced as soon thereafter as possible.
6. No employee or relative of an employee of this magazine is eligible.
7. Any number of solutions may be offered by one person.

Pickford-Lasky Deadline

With the Pickford-Lasky contest closing April 15, judges are preparing now to consider the thousands of trademark ideas submitted by readers of Fawcett Publications during the past three months.

No letters mailed after April 15 will be considered. Announcement of the five $100 prize winners for each of the Fawcett screen magazines and the $500 grand prize winner will be made as soon as possible. Watch this magazine for results.
Eyewitness Photos

I snapped David Niven, Merle Oberon, Lady Padget, Mr. and Mrs. Fredric March and (standing) Director John Cromwell at the annual ball of the Screen Actors' Guild—a major spring social event!

At the unique "red and white" party given by the Countess di Frasso, George Brent, Heather Angel, Ralph Forbes and Virginia Bruce were "among those present." Some wore costumes

by

CHARLES RHODES

Anita Page and Wallace Ford attended the premiere of Modern Times—the most spectacular opening of the year at the Chinese.

Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., Mary Pickford and Charlie Chaplin. Young Doug's a full-fledged United Artists producer now.

I caught Robert Taylor and Janet Gaynor about whom the romance rumors are rife, preparing for a national radio broadcast.

A Holiday week is never complete without a visit to the fights, where, on this occasion, I found Pat and Mrs. O'Brien chatting with George Braden, Jr., a famous "midget" actor.

Dolores Del Rio, Jeanette MacDonald, Fay Wray and Anita Louise consented to pose when Helen Ferguson gave one of her gay informal parties. Fay is just returned from London.

MAY, 1936
COULDN'T STOP CONSTIPATION
Now Wins 18-Year Fight!

This advertisement is based on a personal experience reported in an unsolicited letter. Subscribed and sworn to before me.

NOTARY

"I had suffered all my life from constipation, and my weight and skin both showed it."

"I tried everything imaginable without relief. Then I discovered Yeast Foam Tablets."

"Now thanks to Yeast Foam Tablets, I have less gas—and my skin's like a baby's."

REAL FACTS—not claims—make up the true experience told above. For this intimate letter is one sufferer's actual story, taken from just one of the hundreds of voluntary reports telling how this pleasant, palatable yeast brought welcome relief after years of failure with other remedies.

You, like these hundreds, can end the slavery to cathartics with Yeast Foam Tablets. There's no irritation, no violent flushing. A food rich in needed tonic elements, Yeast Foam Tablets strengthen the digestive system naturally and stimulate sluggish intestines to normal healthy action. Constipation headaches and other symptoms go—your skin glows, pep returns, and you feel the surging energy of health again.

Ask your druggist for Yeast Foam Tablets today. And accept no substitute. Send for Free Sample.

NORTHWESTERN YEAST CO.,
1730 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send free introductory package of Yeast Foam Tablets.

Hollywood Magazine's second hegira to Hollywood gets under way from Chicago July 19, with all details completed for two weeks of travel and sightseeing in filmland. So popular is this plan of a Hollywood houseparty that a second group will make the same tour from Chicago starting August 9.

Idea originated when fans asked for some means of seeing Hollywood under auspices that would permit visits to the usually barred gates of studios, and at a cost within reach of the average pocketbook. From this basis the Movieland Tour has grown to include parties, banquets, and special entertainment, of which the following is but the bare outline:

After crossing the country (see map) the first group of 200 guests arrive in Hollywood Sunday, July 26, and will embark immediately for Van Nuys, to be guests of Ken Maynard for a viewing of his circus. Maynard, one of the top notch cowboy stars of filmdom, is preparing a circus for a visit to the Palms Club which will be served from the cook wagons, and then the party will watch Ken and his circus perform. Then in to Hollywood, where luggage will already be disposed of in rooms allotted our guests at tour headquarters, the Roosevelt and affiliated hotels a few blocks from Hollywood Magazine's offices.

In the evening the houseparty goes to the famed Brass Rail for a surprise party with special entertainment devised. Here, and at all our functions, stars will be guests of honor. On Monday a trip through 20th Century Fox studios is scheduled, and Shirley Temple's home party will take charge of our visitors. Souvenirs of the visit with famed 20th Century-Fox stars (Ronald Colman, Gloria Stuart, Victor McLaglen, Loretta Young, Rochelle Hudson, and others) are being prepared.

• Following the Studio Tour, we'll visit the homes of the stars in Beverly Hills. Not to waste a precious moment of the Hollywood visit, the evening will be given over to a banquet at the Beverly Bowl, rendezvous of the stars in downtown Los Angeles. Here dining and dancing to music of Jimmy Orier's orchestra, with big floor show and many stars as our special guests is planned.

Tuesday will be the highlight—a big cocktail party at the home of Paula Stone, Warner Brothers player, and daughter of Fred Stone. Paula is inviting dozens of friends to be there from the film colony, so bring kodaks and autograph books! You'll want snaps of yourself with the stars to show the home folks.

Paula is celebrating a big success in her latest Warner film—better see it before you leave. It's called Treachery Rides the Trail. Wednesday brings a trip to gorgeous Catalina Island, and Thursday the tour is homeward bound.

• Tour No. 2, Arriving here August 16, will enjoy the same program, except that Universal Studios, where Show Boat, Sutter's Gold, and Love Before Breakfast have recently been completed, will be our host. Be sure to see these films, as sets for these productions will be points of interest on the

[Continued on page 51]
"You girls who want a lovely skin—use my beauty care" says Ginger Rogers

"Don't run the risk of clogging your pores! I avoid COSMETIC SKIN this way"...

- It's when stale powder and rouge choke your pores that Cosmetic Skin develops—dullness, blemishes, enlarged pores. Use cosmetics? Ginger Rogers does. "But," she says, "I remove every trace of stale make-up with Lux Toilet Soap." Clever girls use this ACTIVE-lathered soap before they put on fresh make-up—always before they go to bed. "Lux Toilet Soap keeps skin smooth, flawless," says Ginger Rogers.
TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE—
(Wanger-Paramount)—Marking the end of the circuited pantomime era of Technicolor, The Trail of the Lonesome Pine leads the whole industry toward the real thing in natural color. Filmed entirely in the San Bernardino Mountains of Southern California, The Trail radiates the full beauty of autumn colors, winter snow and majestic pines, yet never offends the eye. The sheer magnificence of certain scenes focuses attention on the Technicolor, yet through much of the picture one almost forgets that the color millenium has arrived. If story values were zero, this picture would still elicit praise; yet here the human element wins its full share of hallelujahs. Telling the familiar story of a young engineer (Fred MacMurray) who goes into the backwoods with his railroad gang, The Trail follows the bloody mountain feud with its full turmoil. Sylvia Sidney, Henry Fonda, Fred Stone and Spanky MacFarland turn in amazing performances as members of the Tollerl clan. Outstanding scene: the first time that Stone ever talks over a telephone, depicting a mixed feeling of awe and astonishment. Most beautiful shot: the morning haze rising through the forest.

WIFE vs. SECRETARY—(M-G-M)—
Three excellent reasons for seeing this picture are Myrna Loy, Jean Harlow, and Clark Gable. Together, these superior box office draws make you forget the plot is as old as the century. The whole story is told in the title excepting who wins out. You’ll have to go to the theatre for that. Gable displays a bubbling personality that will make you either rave over or at him. There’ll be no in-between stuff. And Jean—at last you will see her go through an entire picture in a subdued portrayal. Super sex and arm waving has been spared. The result is laudable. Jean eyes you with a pair of high powered lamps carrying more sex appeal than low cut gowns. She proves somebody has been wrong for years and she really can act.

MESSAGE TO GARCIA—(20th Century)—With a cast featuring Wallace Beery, Barbara Stanwyck and John Boles, one might fully expect a top notch picture in Message to Garcia. And although something important has gone haywire the picture still emerges as fairly good entertainment. La Stanwyck and Boles try hard to please, yet never have a chance of becoming standouts. Beery’s role is confined to portrayal of a renegade arms dealer in Cuba who sells bullets filled with sawdust.

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY—
(Selznick)—Dolores Costello returns to the screen, does a neat portrayal of “Dearest,” but quite naturally loses top honors to Freddie Bartholomew as the little lord. Don’t be misled into thinking that here Freddie must be a man’s boy. The story very carefully starts him out in a first class street fight, has his face

For comedy and good fun, see Carole Lombard and Preston Foster in Love Before Breakfast, a Universal production.
THERE THREE—(United Artists)—

Two ladies and a man again, in another triangle but something entirely different from Wife vs. Secretary. Miriam Hopkins and Merle Oberon start a school for girls with Joel McCrea, the young doctor, turning handy man around the place. A little snip at the school (Bonita Granville) ruins things with malicious gossip. At this point she and Marica Mac Jones take over the picture and stage the grandest children’s spree you have ever seen. When the smoke clears and the guns grow quiet, Mistress Marica concedes out the biggest star of all, with Bonita not far behind. Hopkins, Oberon and McCrea grin and take it; they all did a swell job but all heaven couldn’t save the honors for them. You can’t class this as a family picture, but maybe the kiddies won’t understand what it’s all about. It’s your risk.

LOVE BEFORE BREAKFAST—(Universal)—For sheer entertainment here is a picture that makes the grade. Carole Lombard and Preston Foster, borrowed from rival studios, proceed to contribute magnificent performances that make this picture reminiscent of It Happened One Night. Foster, a buzzer-pressing businessman man, throws his heart to Carole, who refuses to catch it.

ROBIN HOOD OF EL DORADO—(M-G-M)—Depicting the life of the early California bandit, Joaquin Murietta, Robin Hood, is a strange but successful combination of historic fact, colorful fantasy, and horse opera. Warner Baxter deftly handles the title role, carries on to an inevitable tragic climax. Equal good by contrast is “Three Fingers.” Jack Garcia, his Murderous partner, played by J. Carrol Naish, Baxter is the persecuted native who turns to stage coach banditry for revenge over the slaying of his sweetheart (Margo). Naish catches the spirit of “Three Finger’s” actual life: a droll murderer especially eager to kill Chinese and willing to knife anyone. These two characters, as a real life, leave a trail of blood behind them as they maraud against the gold seekers. Margo’s sweetness is more apparent than ever. Ann Loring, a newcomer, looks promising. Bruce Cabot, Soledad Jimenez, and Edgar Kennedy contribute nicely. If Robin Hood missed its epic swing, it nevertheless provides good entertainment and will make you acquainted with a colorful period in California’s history. Outstanding shot: Joaquin’s band galloping, roaring along as a map of California rolls beneath them.

[Continued on page 61]
MAYBELLINE EYE BEAUTY AIDS
The Choice of Fastidious Women

Of course you want the finest eye cosmetics that money can buy. It is generally accepted that Maybelline mascara has advantages not found in others. This pure and harmless eyelash darkener is preferred by discriminating women the world over, not only because it is positively non-smarting and tear-proof, but because it gives the most natural appearance of long, dark, lustrous lashes, instantly... eye make-up done in good taste.

Maybelline Mascara's pure all base does for your lashes what no ordinary mascara can do... it keeps them soft and silky! Always neat, compact, and easy to use, it comes in a beautiful red and gold metal vanity case, for just 75c, at all leading drug and department stores. Refills for this case are only 35c. Try it today... you'll be delighted!

Maybelline

MASCARA...EYE SHADOW EYEBROW PENCIL...EYELASH TONIC CREAM AND SPECIAL EYEBROW BRUSH

FAN MAIL

Even film stars sit on the floor and talk things over. Here are Anita Louise, Paula Stone and Jeanette MacDonald, snapped at a small party given by Helen Ferguson.

Edited by Harmony Haynes
Novelist and Film Player

Ouch! What a beating I have taken this past month from fans who belong to fan clubs which were not listed in the group of clubs published in Hollywood recently.

Reason is that your presidents didn't notify me that such clubs existed. As fast as I'm told, I'll tell the world. Is that a bargain?

However, I enjoyed the beating—it proved that this department is widely read and made use of by those to whom it is dedicated—the fan.

Letters from fan friends were so interesting this month that I hardly know where to begin passing their contents on to you.

Remember sometime ago when Joan Crawford and Franchot Tone were married and spent their honeymoon in New York dodging the press? Well, there was one little girl up in Portland, Maine, who had no trouble seeing these famous newlyweds. Her name is Phyllis Carlyle and she is president of the Franchot Tone Fan Club.

Franchot Called Us from New York and invited her to be the guest of himself and Joan. Unlike most of us, Phyllis hesitated about accepting the invitation, but Mr. Tone would not take "no" for an answer. He continued to call her and send her telegrams until she said "yes." He then made arrangements for her to stay at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel and she spent several days getting acquainted with her new star friends.

Lucile Carlson, president of the Alice White Club writes that she is a little disgusted with people who insist that anyone who would join a fan club must be a moron.

"Most of them are fun-loving girls who get a kick out of knowing what people in other towns are doing. One of our members is a designer in New York and makes three trips to Paris a year, another is a teacher, many are private secretaries, actresses, dancers, some have business of their own, and some are just society girls who find society a bit dull.

Marion L. Hesse, President of the Ginger Rogers Club says she is being flooded with letters intended for Ginger. Ginger's mail should be sent to the Radio Pictures Studio in Hollywood instead of to Marion.

Twenty letters this month from boys and girls asking me to put them in pictures. Most of them enclosed a photograph and seemed to think that was all that was necessary. Unfortunately I'm neither a magician nor a genius and I can't put anyone in pictures and you're only disappointing yourselves when you ask me to do it! I can and will give all the advice I can about getting into pictures—but remember, it is only advice.

Here are some more fan clubs to add to the list published last month:

NELSON EDDY CLUB—Chapters 2 and 3—Miss Busch Cough, 36 W. 105th St., New York, N. Y.
PAULA STONE CLUB—Eleanor Babcock, 437 East 130th St., Bronx, New York.
JANE WITHERS CLUB—James Styles, P. O. Box 62, Calvert, Texas.
BELLA LUGOSI CLUB—Julia Jenea Skrup-ska, 318 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Maryland.
BUDDY ROGERS CLUB—Marilyn Bondell, 347 W. Lisbon Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.
PAUL KELLY CLUB—Ruth Fifer, 146 N. Parkside Ave., Chicago, Ill.
BETTY FURNESS CLUB—Marionne Oppenheim, 166 Dahill Road, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Clubs Discontinued: Donald Cook, Mae Clarke, Warren William, Osnolw Stevens.

FRANCHOT TONE CLUB—headed by Phyllis Carlyle—has a new address: 67 Merrill St., Portland, Maine.
**Here Come The Letters**

**What's In A Title?**

Dear Editor:

Say, why don't you fellows out in Hollywood put some titles on your pictures that a man can connect with the story? I go to『Rendezvous』 expecting to see a love tryst and it turns out to be a spy picture. Not that it wasn't good. I liked it after I regained my equilibrium.

I know that a title must arouse curiosity and sell an idea of probable entertainment, but why not match the title with the story? Take that『Crime and Punishment』. It was one of the better pictures, but that title scared everyone away. They thought it was another G-man scrap.

I'm just wondering if『Wife vs. Secretary』, starring Myrna Loy, Clark Gable and Jean Harlow, will have anything to do with a boss, his wife and his secretary? I'll see it one of these days just to find out.

Sincerely,

Miss Ada Morris 169 Power Street Akron, Ohio.

**Banks On Bank Night**

Dear Editor:

An article in『The Reader's Digest』for December claims that『Bank Night』at motion picture theatres is a "patented scheme" to draw crowds on "off nights" by "fraud," etc. This seems rather absurd and unfair in view of the great number of people winning requests sponsored by great manufacturers, reputable magazines and newspapers all over the country as an advertising medium.

Locally speaking, "bank night," after having been here for nearly a year, is quite a success and there has been no question of the fact that it is run on a fair and square basis. And this from a customer, or patron, who has not yet drawn the lucky number! "Hope springs eternal . . . !"

Grady Still 221 South Coit Street Florence, S. C.

Reader Grady Still and others will be interested in perusing『Hollywood Magazine』's article on Bank Night, appearing in this issue. No critic of the plan,『Hollywood』's editor attempts to present a quick panorama of recent developments.—The Editor.

**Gable Kicked Under The Table**

Dear Editor:

Having just seen『Wife vs. Secretary』, I want to write you my opinion of the film. The title did not lure me to the theatre because it sounded like old stuff, but I could not resist the Loy-Harlow-Gable combination.

Loy and Harlow were swell. I was tickled to death to see Jean in a more restrained role—some- [Continued on page 45]

---

**All that glitters is not PABST**

The real test of beer goodness is flavor. Convinced by this test—millions of Americans—from Detroit to New Orleans—from Los Angeles to New York—have made Pabst TapaCan their choice for beer.

Purity, wholesomeness, refreshment and smooth, satisfying flavor is brewed right into Pabst Export Beer. Backed by 92 years of experience, combined with scientific laboratory control, you now get Pabst Beer—just as Pabst made it. Sealed in, fully protected, tamperproof, non-refillable, you get Pabst with all its delicate goodness captured at the brewery and maintained for your enjoyment.

Join the millions who have discovered this real brewery goodness. But—remember, all that glitters is not Pabst—call for your beer by name—Pabst TapaCan.

**Old Tankard Ale**

Enjoy Genuine Old Tankard Ale—full bodied, full flavored, full strength. Brewed and mellowed by Pabst.

**INSIST ON ORIGINAL PABST TapaCan**

- Brewery Goodness Sealed In
- Flavor Fully Protected
- Non-Refillable
- Flat Top—It Stacks
- Saves Half the Space
- No Deposits to Pay
- No Bottles to Return
- No Breakage

**PABST Export BEER TapaCan**

BREWERY GOODNESS SEALED RIGHT IN

© 1936, Premier-Pabst Corp.
NOT long ago I was like some friends I have—low in spirits...run-down...out of sorts...tired easily and looked terrible. I knew I had no serious organic trouble so I reasoned sensibly...as my experience since proven...that work, worry, colds and whatnot had just worn me down.

I had been listening to the S.S.S. Radio Program and began to wonder if my trouble was not lowered strength in my blood...I started a course of S.S.S. Tonic Treatment...at the end of ten days I noticed a change...I followed directions faithfully...a tablespoonful before each meal.

The color began to come back to my skin...I felt better...I did not tire easily and soon I felt that those red-blood-cells were back to so-called fighting strength.

The confidence mother has always had in S.S.S...which is still her stand-by when she feels run-down...convinced me I ought to try this Treatment...it is great to feel strong again and like my old self.

Much more could be said...a trial will thoroughly convince you that this way, in the absence of any organic trouble, will start you on the road to feeling like yourself again. You should soon enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food...sound sleep...steady nerves...a good complexion...and renewed strength.

There is no guess work in the S.S.S. Tonic Treatment...decades of popular acceptance and enthusiastic words of praise by users themselves speak even louder than the scientific appraisal of the progressively improved S.S.S. product which has caused millions to say to their friends—

SSS Tonic
Makes you feel like yourself again
© S.S.S. Co.

THE GREAT ZIEGFELD (M-G-M)

First picture to be roadshowed in many a moon, The Great Ziegfeld, is a movie of such mammoth proportions that no other alternative offered itself. First viewed in the projection room, it ran from 8 p.m. to midnight. Ready for release, it runs about three hours, every minute filled with gorgeous spectacles, brilliant performances.

As predicted in Hollywood Magazine, little Luise Rainer (pronounced Ryner) is an outstanding hit, a fact remarkable considering the competition of Myrna Loy and William Powell. Her scene at the telephone when, as Anna Held, she makes her last far-well to Powell, is finest bit of work the screen has offered to date. Building up to it is the love affair between Powell and Miss Rainer, which is brought to an end when she discovers him in a flirtation with a choreine—beautiful, talented Virginia Bruce. Refusing to con- done infidelity, Anna Held breaks with the great Ziegfeld.

His courtship and marriage with Billie Burke is faithfully done. Talking with Miss Burke some months ago, when Universal was starting the film (only to sell out to M-G-M) she described the incident which led to their romance. Flo Ziegfeld had come to a ball at the 60 Club. Bored, he was about to leave, when he saw Billie Burke. The orchestra began a circle dance, and Ziegfeld whispered to the conductor, Paul Jones. Each time the circle brought Billie opposite him, the music changed to "swing your partners," and thus the canny showman maneuvered each time to bring Billie into his arms. Billie thought it strange indeed that each time the whistle blew she found herself whisked away by Ziegfeld, whom she did not know. Didn't learn his identity until the dance was over. In his courtship he never once wrote, sent telegrams of prodigious length. He never shortened telegrams by omitting words, as is customary.

Miss Burke today is as much in love with Flo as if he were still at her side. In her home stands a row of toy elephants—good luck pieces which Ziegfeld collected. Most of them are sans trunks, broken off in Flo's pockets. Each elephant must face toward the east. The geographical position of Billie's home makes this awkward—each elephant presents a ponderous rear as it stands on the mantle. In collaborating with William Anthony McGuire on the script, Billie did not let sentiment prevent picturing Ziegfeld with both faults as well as virtues. To play herself in the film, Billie wanted Miriam Hopkins, but now is well satisfied with Miss Loy. William Powell was her choice from outset for Ziegfeld; she sees a strong resemblance between the two men. Both have that charm that can make a woman's heart flutter. Powell has made the great Ziegfeld live again not only for Billie Burke, but for a million admiring fans.

THE COUNTRY DOCTOR
(20th Century-Fox)

The five most popular stars of 1936 have been decided without any further vote from Academics and such—they are the Dionne quintlets, starring in The Country Doctor. Hollywood was amazed when Darryl Zanuck announced this picture. Few even considered a deal could be made with the King of England's famed wards. Zanuck made it all seem simple by walking in, slapping down some fifty grand in cold cash. Such a deed as this have made Zanuck the miracle man of the picture business.

But don't think the quintlets have the picture all to themselves. There's a splendid story, and there's Jean Hersholt. Believe it or not, even when the quintlets are romping about before the camera, you still...
want to watch this remarkable actor. The five babies are incredibly attractive. The old movie addicts who filled the projection room during their scenes, was eloquent testimony of this fact.

The story is the simple tale of a country doctor, a character that is worthy of being immortalized in a picture such as this, for his services to humanity. Dorothy Peterson, as the doctor's faithful assistant, could not have been improved upon for this rôle—she is in nearly every scene, and in each is magnificent. The doctor's one ambition is to build a hospital for his backwoods people. The quints make this dream come true. Their birth is played for all it is worth. Imagine for yourself how the arrival of five babies, one after another, might affect the father, and you can appreciate the opportunities afforded John Qualen in this scene alone. If news-reels are reliable, then Qualen is the "spittin' image" of this famous papa. All in all, The Country Doctor is a showman's triumph, and a triumph for every member of the cast.

And a quint presented itself when The Country Doctor was filmed. For the first time in the history of Hollywood, a producer with five box office stars had one more to put on the elapsed page. Rights to all photos of the quints are owned by NEA syndicate. They were for sale—at $50 a print!

Brief Guide

PUT THESE ON YOUR "MUST" LIST:

Rose Marie—(M.G.M)—Jeanette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy amid beautiful scenery and beautiful songs. One of the very, very best.

King of Burlesque—(20th Century)—A musical show that clicks. Warner Baxter, Jack Gable, Alice Faye, Merna Kennedy and others.

Magnificent Obsession—(Universal)—In rene Dumes and Robert Taylor in the screen version of the best seller.

Captain Blood—(Warner) In which you meet a dazzling hero by the name of Errol Flynn and get better acquainted with lovely Olivia de Havilland.

Mutiny on the Bounty—(M.G.M)—Gable, Laughton and Tone in a magnificent saga of the sea.

Thanks A Million—(20th Century)—Rollicking musical with Dick Powell as the ultra-star.

Night at the Opera—(M.G.M)—Three Marx brothers raise the roof at the opera. Screamingly funny.

Story of Louis Pasteur—(Warner)—Paul Muni, Donald Woods, Anita Louise in an absorbing science story.

Crime and Punishment—(Columbia)—Magnum-

... and every move the marvelous massage-like action gently reduces surplus fat, stimulating the body once more into energetic health.

Ventilated ... to Permit the Skin to Breathe!

And it is so comfortable! The venti-
lating perforations allow the skin pores to breathe normally. The inner surface of the Perforastic is a delightfully soft, satini-
ized fabric, especially designed to wear next to the body. It does away with all irritation, chafing and discomfort, keep-
ing your body cool and fresh at all times. There is no sticky, unpleasant feeling. A special adjustable back allows for perfect fit as inches disappear.

Don't Wait Any Longer... Act Today!

You can prove to yourself quickly and definitely whether or not this very effi-
cient girdle and brassiere will reduce you.

Do you not need to risk one penny... try them for 10 days ... at our expense!

I have...

REDUCED MY HIPS
9 INCHES with the
PERFOLASTIC GIRDLE

writes Miss Jean Healy

"I read an ad of the Perforastic Company... and sent for FREE folder."

"They allowed me to wear their Perforastic Girdle for 10 days on trial."

"The massage-like action did it... the fat seemed to have melted away."

"In a very short time I had reduced my hips 9 INCHES and my weight 20 pounds."

REDUCE YOUR WAIST AND HIPS
3 INCHES IN 10 DAYS
OR
...it won't cost you one penny!

WE WANT YOU to try the
Perforastic Reducing Girdle and Brassiere. Test them for yourself for 10 days absolutely FREE. Then if you don't like them, eat all you wish, yet, with every move the marvelous massage-like action gently reduces surplus fat, stimulating the body once more into energetic health.

Ventilated ... to Permit the Skin to Breathe!

And it is so comfortable! The venti-
lating perforations allow the skin pores to breathe normally. The inner surface of the Perforastic is a delightfully soft, satini-
ized fabric, especially designed to wear next to the body. It does away with all irritation, chafing and discomfort, keep-
ing your body cool and fresh at all times. There is no sticky, unpleasant feeling. A special adjustable back allows for perfect fit as inches disappear.

Don't Wait Any Longer... Act Today!

You can prove to yourself quickly and definitely whether or not this very effi-
cient girdle and brassiere will reduce you.

Do you not need to risk one penny... try them for 10 days ... at our expense!

»TEST... the
PERFOLASTIC GIRDLE
FOR 10 DAYS
... at our expense!

SEND FOR TEN DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

PERFOLASTIC, Inc.
Dept. 75, 41 East 42nd St., New York, N. Y.
Please send me FREE BOOKLET describing and illustrating the new Perforastic Girdle and Brassiere, also sample of performed rubber and particulars of your 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER.

Name ____________________________
Address ____________________________
City ____________________________ State _______________
Fill out this coupon or send Name and Address on Postcard.

MAY, 1936
Weak, Rundown, Nervous, Skinny Folks!

Without Cost—Make This Amazing IODINE TEST!

Within 1 Week Sea Plant IODINE in Kelpamalt Does These Incredible Things: Strengthens Nerves, Pounds of "Stay-There" Flesh or the Trial is FREE... It Costs You Nothing!

KELPAMALT, the new mineral concentrate from the sea, gets right down and corrects the real underlying cause of these weak, rundown, nervous conditions...IODINE, STARVED GLACIERS. When these glands that produce all the food in the world can't help you, and don't work or function, you are in danger—
The most important glands—the one which actually controls the body weight—need a definite ration of iodine all the time—NATURAL ASSAMABLE IODINE—must to be consumed with mineral salts which often prove futile. Only when the system gets an adequate supply of iodine can you really metabolize—the body's process of converting digested foods into firm flesh, new strength and energy.

To get this vital mineral in concentrated, available form, take Kelpamalt—now recognized as the world's richest source of this precious substance. It contains 1000 times more iodine than tablets alone considered the best source & tablets alone contain more NATURAL IODINE than 30 lbs. of seaweed or 150 lbs. of butter.

Make this test with Kelpamalt. First weigh yourself and see how long it runs. Then eat the 1 cup of tablets and again weigh yourself and notice how much better you can walk without strain. Then take 3 Kelpamalt Tablets with each meal and eat only at 5 pm. After 2 weeks, recheck yourself and notice how much better you can walk without strain, how much farther you can walk, notice how much better you feel, sleep and eat. Watch flattering extra lbs. appear in place of formerly hollows. And if you don't gain 5 lbs. this very first week the trial is free. 100 lbs. Kelpamalt tablets—$1.00—$3.00 value at all grocers.

Behind the Scenes

Cashing in on BANK NIGHT

Here's a typical Bank Night crowd, jamming the streets for a quarter of a block around...the drawing over, people quickly vanish in the night. Only one can win

Reason! For many a vacant police station in cities throughout the country recently might be explained thus: all available officers were on duty handling Bank Night crowds.

Grabbed at during the depression by desperate theatre owners, frowned at by NRA agreements while the Blue Eagle was still flying, and basis for many a suit on its legality, Bank Night has emerged into a national institution luring countless thousands hoping to win a cash prize. Bank Night's procedure varies little anywhere. Whether attending the theatre or not—a legal precaution—a person may sign his name in the theatre's book, or given a number. On Bank Night tickets bearing corresponding numbers are placed in a drum on the stage. A loud speaker system carries every word to people both inside and outside the theatre.

The master of ceremonies draws and announces a number. If the person whose name corresponds to that number is in the theatre's master book, he is eligible to claim the grand prize provided he appears within a given number of minutes. Here enters the best feature for the theatre owner. Provided no one responds to the first number, the ante is boosted (often doubled) and further drawing delayed until the next Bank Night. The procedure continues from drawing to drawing until a winner appears and claims his reward.

• Bank Night Has Proven both a boon and curse to some exhibitors. In one neighborhood two rival theatres ran similar versions of Bank Night. One owner was lucky, had the prize unclaimed for three successive drawings. Consequently his offer of a $500 Bank Night drew a big following. His rival, not so lucky, had the prize claimed each night, was able to offer no more than $150 each time and therefore couldn't compete.

In Los Angeles a jobless, aged man heard his number called, stumbled to the stage and claimed the prize. Five minutes later he was dead of heart failure.

Chief value of Bank Night to the exhibitor is this fact: on off nights such as Monday when few people desire to leave home, he can draw throngs into the otherwise empty house. On occasions when he has a poor picture to offer, he can draw the crowds at top rates through the Bank Night lure.

• Theatre Owners Who once feared the legality of Bank Night are beginning to smile. In Augusta, Maine, the State Supreme Court refused to review a Superior Court decision that Bank Night was not a violation of state lottery laws. In Des Moines the Iowa State Supreme Court ruled that it was not illegal, thus starting a rush of hundred theatre owners for rights to Bank Night.

Cases which did not please exhibitors or other interested groups so highly: (1) in Minneapolis L. F. Carr sued a theatre for $2,000 damages because it failed to pay him a $150 prize after announcing he was the winner; (2) in Los Angeles a municipal court ordered a theatre to pay a $400 prize a Bank Night winner who had failed to claim the award within the specified three minutes; (3) in Arizona an insurance plan against loss of winnings was attacked.

The Arizona plan was most unique. Guaranteeing to pay Bank Night patrons money on winning ticket whether the person was present or not to collect, the enterprising company sold 3,800 policies at 15 cents each... [Continued on page 50]
CARL LAEMMLE presents
EDNA FERBER'S

"SHOW

" (Version
of
1936)

BEYOND QUESTION THE GREATEST SHOW-EVENT
OF THE YEAR FOR ALL AGES

THIS 1936 version of Edna Ferber's superb story of the
"SHOW BOAT," compared with which every production
of its type pales into insignificance, is characterized by
GLAMOUR—FASCINATING ROMANCE—BEAUTIFUL, LONG-TO-BE-
REMEMBERED NEW MUSIC, new lyrics plus your old favorites,
by the masters of melody, Jerome Kern and Oscar Hammer-
stein II, SCENIC MARVELS and ARTISTS OF RENOWN. We can't
enumerate its multitude of attractions. It will be a striking
event in all theatres.

A CARL LAEMMLE, JR. production — directed by JAMES WHALE.
IT'S A UNIVERSAL, OF COURSE!

MAY, 1936
GLORIA STUART'S TOOTS and SNUGGLES

There seems no doubt that after eighteen months of marriage, Writer Arthur Sheekman and his wife, Gloria Stuart, are still unashamedly in love. We decided these two really ought to be cornered and made to talk about their romance. So we finally cornered them in a quiet corner of the crowded Cafe de Paris on the 20th Century-Fox lot. We took a nice, fresh piece of pie from Gloria and popped a few questions.

"My real romance?" Gloria smiles. "Well, when I met Arthur, I was playing Princess Sylvia in a Cantor picture." 

"When I noticed her on the set," Mr. Sheekman reminisces fondly, "she was reading a Chinese newspaper."

We are startled. Miss Stuart looks patient. "Not reading it," she repudiates. "I was looking at it."

"About which he knows nothing," Miss Stuart informs us in an aside...

"And I asked a mutual friend to introduce us," continues Mr. Sheekman blandly. (Apparently he took no chances on Gloria's penchant for introductions.) "I found that while Gloria, like me, was an ex-newspaper reporter, she knew nothing about Chinese journalism.

Neither did I. And so there we were, with a bond in common."

"That wasn't all we found in common, dear," Miss Stuart reminds her husband. "Tell about... horses."

"Well, you brought up the subject of horses," Mr. Sheekman states, "so I suggested a riding date."

"And I," Miss Stuart states, "I said I'd go. We went out to the academy. I mounted and started to walk my horse down the path. Arthur mounted and started to walk his horse down the path beside me."

There is a sudden burst of hilarity from the Sheekmans, while we wonder why they don't hurry up and go into a canter. They are unable to speak for a few moments, but eventually, through bursts of laughter, the truth comes out. The story is that both of them were scared to death of horses, because both of them had suffered previous falls! Each had come on the riding date only to please the other one! And each had gained courage, from the other's poor horsemanship, for confession.

"And so, with all that in common," Miss Stuart observes, "We decided it would be a mistake not to marry."

But the look she gives her husband indicates an emotion based on something far rarer than a mutual love of newspapers and a mutual fear of horses. It is a look that makes us understand how Gloria Stuart, as Mrs. Mudd, is able to simulate such perfect wifely adoration for Warner Baxter.

"When we knew we were going to have a baby," Gloria Stuart goes on, "We decided that if it were a girl, we'd name it Sylvia and nickname it Princess, after the role I was playing when we met. It was a girl, and we named it Sylvia all right... but we can't call it Princess. All we can call it is Snuggles, and Toots, and Honeybunch."

- Miss Stuart looks mournful at this lack of will power. Her husband consoles her by suggesting that when the baby is grown up and dressed very regally for a party, maybe then they can call her Princess. It doesn't seem to occur to either of them that it is very un-Hollywoodish to plan on a marriage's lasting for the duration of time that it takes a baby to grow up and go to parties.

(Continued on page 71)

HOLLYWOOD
UNITED IN DANGER
LAUGHTER and LOVE!

Three great stars together . . . in a glorious and courageous venture that decided the fate of three nations!

Wallace BEERY • BARBARA STANWYCK
John BOLES

A MESSAGE to GARCIA

with

ALAN HALE • HERBERT MUNDIN • MONA BARRIE

A DARRYL F. ZANUCK 20th CENTURY PRODUCTION

Presented by Joseph M. Schenck
Suggested by Elbert Hubbard’s Immortal Essay
and the Book by Lieut. Andrew S. Rowan

Associate Producer, Raymond Griffith • Directed by George Marshall

MAY, 1936
A lot of people can thank Bing Crosby, the sportsman, for being a square guy. He had some nags in the Santa Anita races, so we took the trouble to find out something about Bing's sporting tendencies. We found a couple of his horses won or showed in a very few races, but all in all, it was a bleak season.

Then we learned more about Bing. He didn't advise anyone to bet on the nags. But a few people who liked Bing's singing strung along, without much in the line of encouraging results.

And that brought up another matter of interest. A while back, Bing made a dollar bet with a fan over an important contest, and Bing won. Unfortunately the fan was jobless, his wife the same—and broke. They didn't even have enough to buy dinner.

Walking down the street, they found a dining spot which featured an amateur cash prize contest. With visions of washing dishes ahead, they went in, ate, and held their breath. Then Bing's fan got on the stage and did an imitation of—Bing Crosby. He won the ten dollar prize, and a few days later landed more work along the same line.

Bing found all this out when the fan sent him the dollar with this notation: "Please send me a receipt for this dollar. I want to frame it. And look out for your laurels, Bing—I feel like I'm on top of the world again."

There's a story going around about a certain Hollywood producer that is worth a blush or two. He had a girl friend he promised to make a star. Probably it was her own lack of talent that made him forget his promise to his sweetheart.

Tiring of waiting around, she finally hired a photographer to snap an intimate picture or two. It was done entirely without the producer's knowledge.

One day the girl's attorney walked in, handed prints of the photographs to the producer.

"These pictures are for sale," hinted the attorney.

The producer stared at the pictures of himself and the girl. "Why, that's me!" he exclaimed to the attorney. "Put me down for a dozen!"

Ten-Year-Old Twins, Bobby and Billy Mauch, hired from the New York stage, emote in... [Continued on page 70]

Dancing through the ages! Eleanore Whitney, and Robert Cummings as a cave man

Play, fiddle, play! It's the gypsy era, and life has just started for these gay children

It's the minuet era, with lavender and old lace influence of colonial times
WARNER BAXTER’S Farewell to Youth!

Look At Me!” challenged Warner Baxter..."
We stood on a set of 20th Century-Fox’s Zero Hour. The remorseless light of a many-thousand-candle-power lamp bit into Baxter’s face. There was not a speck of grease-paint on it...
The skin, softened though it was by a coating of mineral oil that simulated sweat, had lost its youth. There was tiredness in the eyes. Deep lines ripped from nostrils to lip-corners. Lines, lines, more lines—the lines of forty or more...
Baxter’s fingers touched the wrinkles here and there. He grinned at me.
"This isn’t make-up," he said, simply. "For the first time on any set, this is NOT make-up on Warner Baxter. This is Warner Baxter himself...!
He must have read the thought in my mind. He echoed it—
"Yes, the old Warner Baxter is dead. The devil-may-care, debonair, handsome, lady-killing romantic is done. The Cisco Kid is dead with him..."
"I’ve said my good-byes to romance and youth. For years, I’ve quivered in terror of the time when I, like every other romantic male star in this profession, must face the inevitable gulf which lies between the colorful, swashbuckling, lady-killing roles of the game, and the roles that are called ‘Character Stuff.’"

"I’ve Seen others face that gulf, and go down. I’ve seen them flee the screen, rather than face that inevitability. I’ve seen them hide out on ranches or foreign lands, and finally come back to be ‘satisfied’ with bit parts. I’ve lived in horror of the day when that guy should yawn before me.
"Today, at this moment, I face that gulf. And my terror, my fear, my cowardice are gone...!!!
"I am glad I am here. I am glad that the romantic is behind me and done with.

I find a feeling not of defeat, but of exultation and freedom—the freedom to go on and on, and into far better things than I have ever done before, with all my synthetic good-looks and my guitar-twangling and my lady-killing.
"From this rôle on, I never hope to wear another [Continued on page 67]
CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S leading lady... Hollywood's newest mystery woman... Not a biography of her in existence... And she dotes on ice cream... That's all we had to go on when we started investigating the Strange Case of Paulette Goddard. Strange, because even in this city of fantastic happenings and miracles her sudden spurt to stardom is unique.

The truth is, Paulette's gone and done it in Modern Times. She has made good on her own independently of Charlie, and the public is clamoring for more and more Goddard. They'll probably have it as soon as the Chaplin party returns from the South Sea because star-maker Charlie—he's never had a protégé who didn't become famous from Jackie Coogan on—has spectacular plans for her.

But—there's less actually known about her than about anyone else on the screen.

THE FIRST TIME we saw Paulette was on the Kid From Spain set nearly four years ago. We had gone to interview several of Goldwyn's Glorified Girls and we saw one of them, detached from the rest, thoughtfully eating an ice cream cone. She was dark. She had the kind of brown eyes that talk and an um-di-di figure men don't forget.

"Who," we asked an assistant director, "is the Girl with the Cone?"

He snorted. "Say, is this a gag? You're the third person who has asked me about her in fifteen minutes! But if you really want to know—she's Paulette Goddard. And she's a honey. Keeps to herself pretty much, though. Studying all the time and she writes poetry. Can you beat that? But she's dead serious about this going-into-the-movies business..."

The next time we saw her was last summer over at Catalina Island. She had just come off the Chaplin yacht, Panacea, with Charlie. A slim girl in slacks with a healthy tan to her skin and no make-up whatever. A swarm of children instantly bore down on them but Charlie was in no mood to stand in the hot sun and sign autographs. He was hedging away when Paulette laid a detaining hand on his arm.

"Look, that boy over there, doesn't he look like little Sid?" I heard her say. "And the freckled chap's trying to imitate your walk!... In less than a minute she had Charlie smiling and singing away for dear life. It ended up by his buying ice cream for everybody—including Paulette.

She is the only person in the world who understands his [Continued on page 65]

Reaching A Compromise « « « « « Maxine Doyle & Onslow Stevens

Onslow would like a nice sleek motor cruiser—but Maxine won't ride with him!

Ah, she likes this one—and who wouldn't! But Onslow keeps his feet on the ground

We knew it would come to this! Maybe a nice chummy coupe is the thing after all!

HOLLYWOOD
I'm Ginger Rogers' Puppy Love

Woof my eyes wide open, I'm telling on my mistress, Ginger!

by "ROVER" AYERS
(As told by Phyllis Fraser)

I'm the envy of the dog world, because my master and mistress are Lew Ayres and Ginger Rogers. It hasn't gone to my head though, because I figure that if Ginger and Lew (that's what I call them myself, when I'm thinking about them) can be as natural as they are, in spite of their being so famous... that I should follow suit.

I have a pretty easy life I guess, just lying around, barking at passers and things, the only trouble is that I don't get to see Ging' and Lew enough, you know they're usually working. I have a very bad habit of licking, but I've about gotten over it.

It's a funny thing how I conquered that habit. Ginger came in about 7 o'clock one evening from work. I hadn't seen her all day, so I sort of jumped on her and started licking her arms... well there was some sort of tanish looking stuff on them, gee it had the awfulest taste. I couldn't figure out for quite awhile what it was, until I heard the folks say later that it was grease paint... well whatever it was, boy I don't want anymore of it!

- We've got a big swimming pool in our back yard... and when our friends come to see us—they include, Andy and Dorothy Devine, Joel and Francis Mccrea, Ben Alexander, Janet Gaynor, Margaret Lindsay, and oh lots more, they usually take a dip—and that's what, like no other time, I have a craving to take a nice cool swim, but they won't allow it. Sometimes I think it isn't just right—but Lew makes it up to me by letting me go in just before they drain the pool and refill it.

The Ayres like to go out to their ranch a lot, and because I like to ride in cars so much they let me go along, sometimes Mrs. Rogers (she's Ginger's mother) goes along too, I like her real well, because she slips me bits to eat all the time, she fries the chicken on an open grill, and it's lots of fun.

I run up in the mountain while they eat. Last time I got so many cockle burs though, they couldn't get them out so I had to have my hair clipped off—gee that was funny—I look sorta' like a lion now.

- I'm a pretty smart dog I guess. They say I am. They taught me how to heel, sit up, speak for food and everything. They made a moving picture of me once with their sixteen millimeter camera. Lew says I photograph swell—they let me look at it... but I got awfully mad and barked a lot. "Course that was before Ging' explained that it was no... and said something about "Look at those eyes, aren't they beautiful?" Do you suppose she could have meant my eyes? I've often wondered about that.

I have my own house that I sleep in... and the back yard is swell, that's mine to play in, you know... and is there swell places for burying bones?

When Ginger and Lew play badminton, I chase the "birds," but not for long... I guess maybe I'm getting old... it seems like they play for just hours... I like to listen to them laugh—they seem to have an awful lot of fun.

- They don't go out much. My bed is situated so I can look right into their front room and I see them with our friends playing games with pencils and things. I bet that's interesting. I think I'll try it some...

[Continued on page 47]
Dick Powell looked even more of a temptation to the frailer sex the other day than his Box Office "high" proves him to be. If such be possible. He was wearing his glossy brown hair slightly curled and rather long, romantically long, for his part in Hearts Divided opposite Marion Davies.

We sat at luncheon in The Green Room on the Warner Brothers lot. Dick said "the word 'temptation' when used by a man usually means women—doesn't it?" "Usually," I said, hopefully.

"Oddly enough," said Dick, "I believe that women are more tempted by men than men are tempted by women. That is, more men offer temptations to women. Men are still, even in this modern age and day, the pursuers. And then, men can offer women careers, good times, luxuries, which, for the most part, women can't very well offer men. Men are liable to have more tangible assets with which to tempt.

And here's another strange truth I believe I've discovered—this is, that women are not as subtle as men about this eternal game of battledore and shuttlecock between the sexes. A man, if he is interested in a woman will scheme and contrive and connive and cover up his basic intentions with the most elaborate camouflage. He'll resort to all sorts of involved methods to achieve what he wants. He'll send her flowers. He'll pretend that he is interested in her career. He'll take her small brother to the Zoo, talk dry-as-dust politics to her dad, be attentive to her mother, pretend to be keen about books or music or anything that interests her—He'll act, in short, as if love were the last thing in the world he ever thinks about and he'll arrive at the point of romancing by the most circuitous routes.

"But a woman, bless her, will get straight to the point. She will waste very little time on the pretty preliminaries. She pretends nothing. She is franker, less secretive, more ruthless and more real. I believe that it was Shaw who said, in effect, that women always do the wooing, really.

"When I first came to Hollywood, to quote you one such temptation in my young life, I met a very fascinating older woman. With plenty of money. And plenty of looks. And enough charm to be fatal. And there it was, the trap, all set for me and ready to be sprung. It was all so obvious that the theatre-goers would have laughed at the situation if it had been done on screen.

"But—I was feeling a bit discouraged. I've always been, still am, painfully self-conscious. I never got up, never get up now on stage or screen, to do a Benefit or any other public occasion that I don't suffer agones of self-consciousness. I've never thought of myself as a really good actor. I've been more aware of my liabilities than of my assets. And I was pretty much overcome with Hollywood, with the plethora of fine actors, hand-some men, beautiful women... the glitter and the glamour and the spectacular spendthriftiness of it all. I felt something like a rather dumb student trying to spend his little piece in a class full of Valescian-torians.

"And when I first arrived it was rather worse than it is now, of course. I needed someone to prop up my weak little ego. This woman was a persuasive prop. She had a persuasive tongue and a pair of dark persuading eyes. She was exotic and traveled and experienced. She was silken and seductive and mondaine. She was the type a farm boy from Arkansas could have had no experience with or of. I'd thought she only existed in books and plays and movies... a creation of fantastic imagination. That such a woman did exist, in flesh and blood, and was casting eyes of favour upon me was really enough to constitute a Temptation with a very capital, T.

She was not, however, very subtle. Which saved me, no doubt. Perhaps she felt that she didn't need to be. At any rate, I lunched and dined with her two or three times. She talked music and Europe and singing to me. She knew everyone worth knowing in the musical world, at home and abroad. She was herself an accomplished musician. She made my unexciting, rather limited world ring with strange chords. And then she told me, quite abruptly and forthrightly, that I should go to Europe and study voice. She was interested in my career. She had plenty of money and it amused her to train young talent. She would eventually come abroad herself and would see to it that I studied under the best teachers in Paris, Berlin, Vienna. And so on. By this means I would really amount to something while I was still young. I would save myself from becoming 'just another crooner.'

"He was not, however, very subtle. Which saved me, no doubt. Perhaps she felt that she didn't need to be. At any rate, I lunched and dined with her two or three times. She talked music and Europe and singing to me. She knew everyone worth knowing in the musical world, at home and abroad. She was herself an accomplished musician. She made my unexciting, rather limited world ring with strange chords. And then she told me, quite abruptly and forthrightly, that I should go to Europe and study voice. She was interested in my career. She had plenty of money and it amused her to train young talent. She would eventually come abroad herself and would see to it that I studied under the best teachers in Paris, Berlin, Vienna. And so on. By this means I would really amount to something while I was still young. I would save myself from becoming 'just another crooner.'

Dick gave a slightly embarrassed laugh "It's rather difficult" he said "for a man to talk about his temptations, feminine ones. Anyway, and although I appreciated the generosity and all that, it wasn't much of a temptation. At least, the real temptation was in the names of the cities... Berlin, Paris, Vienna, magical names... and in the names of the great teachers who could, undoubtedly, have given me something I didn't have. Those were the real sirens voices. I'd been a farm boy, a small-town boy and those far-off places held sorcery for me. But also, and per-

The Command Story

You voted for this story and here it is. Send in your next request

30

—Rhodes Photo

Here's Dick Powell, the playboy, snapped at the Coconut Grove during an intermission, with Mary Carliste
haps because I was a small-town boy I’d learned to believe that black is black and white is white and that men who accept things from women become a little less than men. I—well, naturally I didn’t go. And the lady is no longer numbered among my hostesses.

There was the fairly recent case of the young blonde beauty who moved into the house two or three doors from mine. I first noticed her walking her dog back and forth in front of my place. Not obviously at all. After a few days we reached the point of saying good morning or good afternoon when we met. She looked well-bred and intelligent and extremely attractive. I began to think to myself ‘Ah, there . . .’ and to feel self-congratulatory because I was free, white and over twenty. I also began to figure that perhaps you should love your neighbor as yourself or something—and that there was no special reason why the young, blonde and undoubtedly beautiful person should be kept standing outside my gate as we passed the time of day.

“In fact I had just gone to the point of figuring how best to invite her to lunch or dine with me when a friend of mine called me on the phone and—warned me.

“First asked whether a young girl answering to my young neighbor’s description had moved into the house near me. When I told him that she had indeed he advised me that this was the young lady who had recently ‘shaken down’ another actor for a considerable sum of money. He warned me that all she needed was to step foot over my threshold and the ‘fun’ would begin. She would, I was told, employ any means which presented themselves. Even marriage would not be amiss. I was to beware. I did—I behaved beautifully and completely. I was deaf, dumb and blind when next we met. I did a vanishing act. And in an unflatteringly short while the house was vacant again.

• “I MISSED THAT TEMPTATION by the skin of my teeth. And no more. I was all set to succumb. And very unflatteringly it was, too, to realize that all those beguiling smiles and warm, friendly words and pleasant interchanges over the garden wall had been, not for my manly charms, but for my presumed bank account!

“It’s also discovered this,” said young Mr. Powell, gray eyes level and very serious as they are when talking about serious matters. “I’ve discovered that it is not among our fellow stars that we actor chaps find temptation. The stars we work with are far too busy with their own work, their own careers, their own problems to engage in any trivial temptings. The temptations of the actors come from the ranks of the extras, bit players but mostly from girls and women on the ‘outside’ . . . girls and women some of them pathological, some of them merely and coldly ambitious who figure that they may advantage themselves in one way or another if they can attract an actor . . .

“It is a great temptation not to become suspicious of everyone, all the time. It’s a bad condition, of course, because it makes me, it makes us all wary and suspicious, fearful of proffered friendships, cool and cautious with charmers who might well be as charming to know as they are delectable to look on. I know darned well that I lose many friendships, forego many pleasant hours because I am afraid. . . . We have to keep our.

[Continued on page 63]
I am August 1913 in Stratford-on-Avon. I stand at the stage door of the old Memorial Theatre. Looking down into the river I see myself dressed in a black costume of the 15th Century and holding in my arms a large bouquet of big white calla lilies. In a few minutes I shall lay my flowers at Juliet's tomb, cross swords with Romeo and, in the rule of Paris, pass into the records of my beloved profession, humbly taking my place in the history of the Stratford Festivals.

From upstream the river comes to me like a song I must have heard in some other life of a deep longing. Slowly and sweetly it is passing under the bridge bearing on its cool breast two proud white swans. They glide by me, and on down stream past Stratford Church, the burial place of William Shakespeare whom, God rest, has given me this most exquisite moment of realization.

My "call" comes and I go into the theatre and up onto the stage. On a bier, lighted by four tall candles lies Juliet, my first Juliet whom I love with all my heart and to whom I hardly ever speak, except in my part, for fear she shall break my dream. She never did. Even now I never think of her as Dorothy Green but as my first Juliet.

One Year Later! Malvern Wostershires. I am dressed in red and gold. I am standing in Juliet's garden looking up at her as she steps out onto her balcony to commune with me and with the night which is so completely ours, and ours alone, despite the presence of a large audience. Where are you today, my second Juliet? You had a soft and gentle loveliness that I like to remember.

There is a town somewhere in the northern part of England. I can see it clearly in my mind's eye but, for the life of me, I cannot recall its name. However, "what's in a name: a rose by any other name would smell as sweet." So let it be. It is time to go to the theatre. A deep glow from the setting sun gives this smoky city an illusive loveliness that I am sure reality denies it! I wanted to play Romeo so very

[Continued on page 61]
Film Success hasn't changed Fred Astaire. That's straight dope from Adele Astaire, his sister and former stage dancing partner, now Lady Charles Cavendish, wife of the second son of the 9th Duke of Devonshire, chatelaine of rambling, historic Lismore Castle at Lismore County, Waterford, in the Irish Free State.

"Fred worries just as much now as he ever did," Adele told me. "He has those funny little vertical worry lines between his brows, and I tell him that he looks like one of my dachshunds. They have the same lines between their eyes," continues Adele—pardon! Lady Charles. She's in California for the first time in fifteen years, on a month's visit to the scene of her famous brother's latest triumphs.

"Fred is still a vaudeville hoofer," says Adele. "At least he thinks he is and that's what makes him great. He thinks he is still doing eight a day in some tank town and he works like the furies to better himself. That's what makes him so good. There is no let-down in his efforts. He is always working so hard creating new dance routines and polishing up his own steps, that he doesn't realize that he is at the top of the heap of modern dancers. Once he did realize it, he might slacken his pace and lose out! I doubt that Fred has always been the hardest working person that I know.

- I Never Took Any Credit for the dance routines that he and I did together. I never added one thing to our act. Fred did all the creating, all the devising, all the worrying. I was the buffer of the act, that's all. And lazy, too! Why, my husband says I married because I was so lazy . . . but don't believe that! All my life I have danced. Professionally I danced from the time that I was ten years old, and Fred eight. I got so tired of it, and longed so to get away from it, longed to be happy and have lots of dogs and leisure, that when I married I was sure I was in love, there was no argument about career vs. matrimony.

"I'm not sure that I didn't propose to Charlie. Each one claims that he proposed, but I am quite sure that I did. When I first met Charlie on one of my trips to England—Fred and I had been going back and forth across the Atlantic with our shows for about twelve years so England became almost a second home to us—when I first met my future husband I was not particularly interested in him. I simply didn't notice that he existed. That was about seven years ago.

"Then he came to New York for the J. P. Morgan company, and we met again. One night at a party I proposed. Anyway, he phoned me the next morning to verify the news, and I had forgotten all about it! But because there had been some proposing, we thought it a good idea, and we were married four years ago. We haven't regretted it for [Continued on page 58]
TO STOP CONSPICUOUS NOSE SHINE

POWDER MUST BE PROOF AGAINST SKIN-MOISTURE

You get back 2½ times your money's worth if Luxor moisture-proof powder is not shine-proof on your skin.

• Shiny nose is the reason most women use powder, which explains why 6,000,000 women prefer Luxor already. It has the magical effect of combating skin shine in the critical place where any powder shows its first sign of failure—around the nose.

Now only a trial will convince you of this. We know, because among 5,000 women recently, more than half using a sample of Luxor liked it better than their present powder.

2½ TIMES YOUR MONEY'S WORTH BACK!

Get the regular 55c package of Luxor at any cosmetic counter. Choose any one of the flattering shades best suited to your type. Wrapped with the Luxor package is our gift to you, a 2-dram bottle of La Richesse Perfume selling regularly for $3 an ounce in the stores.

Then give Luxor the severe test we have mentioned. If it does not satisfy you better than any powder you have ever used, keep the bottle of La Richesse Perfume worth 75c and mail the partially used box of Luxor face powder. We will send you our check for the full 55c you paid, plus the postage.

* Thus with the 75c gift of perfume, plus our check for 55c you get 2½ times what you paid for Luxor if you are not satisfied. Act now!

LUXOR, LTD., 1355 W. 31st Street Chicago, Illinois Dept. H-5 Please send me your 4-piece make-up kit including generous amount of Luxor Moisture-Proof Powder, Luxor Rouge, Luxor Special Formula Cream and Luxor Hand Cream. Here is 55c to help cover mailing. (Offer not good in Canada). Check.

Payment: Rose Rachel D. 6376 E. 37th Street 8.00
Robots: Radiant D. Medium D. 7.00
Sunglow D. Pasied D. 6.00
Vivid D. Rosebud 5.00

Write Ann Vernon regarding your beauty problems. She will be glad to serve you personally concerning the skin, hair and figure. Don't hesitate to ask for the trade names of the interesting products mentioned in this article. Address Miss Ann Vernon, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 1501 Broadway, New York. Be sure and enclose a stamped and addressed envelope for her reply. There's no other charge!

Hollywood Charm School

Perfume Enhances Beauty

By Ann Vernon

A COSMETIC IS LIKE a woman. Its appeal is doubled if it is delicately perfumed. Don't you much prefer to use a cream or a face powder when it is faintly but unmistakably scented? Most of us do. And most of us (including men) much prefer to be near a girl who has a delicate aura of lovely perfume about her.

After all, this modern world is full of hard, practical facts and the ugly smell of gasoline, so why shouldn't it be a relief for both men and women to get away from it all—and to seek refuge in something as beautifully intangible and pleasant to the senses as good perfume?

Hollywood stars realize the importance of perfume so keenly that most of them, like lovely Dietrich, have what amounts to perfumeries in their homes and in their studio dressing rooms—rows and rows of glistening crystal bottles of graceful shapes, that contain floral, bouquet and heavy scents. Even when acting on the sets they use perfume, to suit the mood or the costume, just to get themselves into the spirit of the scene. And they understand, too, the tremendous psychological value of using perfumed bath preparations as well.

Working under pressure, yet having to appear at their best for social occasions, they have discovered that invigorating bath oils and eau de cologne can make a bath far more than a routine cleansing procedure. One star uses pine bath oil when she is physically tired and bath crystals that give off a spicy floral fragrance.

[Continued on page 56]
BUT NO HAT LOOKS WELL ON TOP OF A PIMPLY FACE!

OH DAD—YOU'RE SUCH A DARLING! NOW I CAN GET A CUTE LITTLE HAT LIKE PEGGY'S... JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE HOW STYLISH I'LL BE!

I'D LIKE TO TRY ON THAT CUTE LITTLE OFF-THE-FACE HAT I SAW IN THE WINDOW.

CERTAINLY

SHE WOULD WANT A SMALL HAT—HEAVENS, WHAT A COMPLEXION

OH, DEAR—IT'S NOT A BIT NICE ON ME! IT SHOWS UP ALL MY HORRID PIMPLES!

MAY I MAKE A SUGGESTION? MY SISTER GOT RID OF HER BAD SKIN WITH FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST. WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT?

LATER... LOOK, MUMS—MY FACE IS ALMOST ALL CLEARED UP ALREADY. I'M GOING TO RUN OUT AND GET THAT LITTLE HAT!

IT'S WONDERFUL THE WAY THAT FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST HAS HELPED YOUR SKIN...

Don't let Adolescent Pimples keep YOU from looking your best

JUST when good looks make such a difference in good times—from about 13 to 25 years of age, or even longer—many young people become afflicted with ugly pimples.

During this time, after the beginning of adolescence, important glands develop and final growth takes place. This causes disturbances throughout the body. The skin, especially, becomes oversensitive. Waste poisons in the blood irritate this sensitive skin and pimples appear.

Fleischmann's fresh Yeast helps to give you back a good complexion by clearing these skin irritants out of the blood. Then—pimples go!

Eat it regularly—3 cakes a day, before meals, plain, or in a little water—until your skin is entirely clear. Start today!

Copyright, 1936, Standard Brands Incorporated

MAY. 1936

—clears the skin by clearing skin irritants out of the blood
What BEAUTIFUL HAIR!

Follow the stars' advice and yours can be just as lovely.

Make up your mind this spring that you are going to have a permanent wave with the same radiant natural beauty as those you see on the screen. You can, too, if you will demand and make sure you get a genuine Duart Wave. The Motion Picture Hairstylists Guild, world's most distinguished hairstylists, endorse the Duart Wave exclusively. They say, "We have tested every known waving method but have found none to equal Duart in giving the hair such glowing brilliance, deep lustrous waves and dainty ringlets."

To add a flashing touch of sunlight, use Duart's Hollywood Hair Rinse. One of the twelve beautiful shades will match your hair. No dye... No bleach. Send the coupon below and 10 cents for a full size package of rinse and get your FREE BOOK of Hollywood stars' new spring hairstyles.

Duart permanent waves

SEND 10¢ FOR HAIR RINSE AND FREE BOOKLET
DUART, 364 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif. Enclosed find 10¢; send me shade of rinse marked and copy of your booklet, "Hollywood Coiffures for 1936."

Name: __________________________________________
Address: _______________________________________
City: ___________________________________________
State: __________________________________________

☑ Dark ☐ Henna ☐ Black ☐ Medium Brown
☑ Chestnut ☐ Golden ☐ White or Brown ☐ Golden Brown
☑ Titian ☐ Titian (Platinum) ☐ Light Brown
☑ Reddish Brown ☐ Ash ☐ Golden Blonde
☑ Blonde ☐ Blonde ☐ Blonde

Duart waves are the choice of the Hollywood stars

HOLLYWOOD'S BEAUTY

by DORIS DUMONT

Spring is the time to look for new hairstyles and new beauty ideas so I decided to visit several of the leading lights of the Motion Picture Hairstylists Guild. The members of this organization compose the hairstyling departments of every studio in Hollywood. They are the most distinguished, most highly paid group of hairstylists and beauticians in the world today. Every lovely star you see on the screen has been beautified by a Guild member. It has been said that this Guild is Hollywood's "Book of Knowledge" on beauty.

At Paramount Studios I talked with Leonore Sabine, the head hairstylist who is responsible for the lovely glamorous coiffures worn by such stars as Carole Lombard and Marlene Dietrich. Miss Sabine is president of the Motion Picture Hair-stylists Guild. We discussed permanent waves and I asked why the stars always have beautiful waves, while so many of us ordinary mortals feel we have to depend partly on luck. Miss Sabine replied:

"Of course the stars cannot afford to trust to luck but any woman can be equally certain of a beautiful permanent if she will have her hair waved by the method selected by the stars."

At United Artists Studio I asked head hairstylist Nina Roberts for more information. She it was who cut off those famous curls when Mary Pickford decided to wear a bob. Also to her credit are the famed Merle Oberon hairstyles. When I asked what waving methods are being used by the stars, she replied:

"We have tried them all but nearly every star you see on the screen has her hair waved by the Duart method, for only Duart gives individual heat control to each curl. In the Duart method, each heater is regulated by a separate thermostat and the smaller curls get less heat than the larger ones. This pro-
BOOK OF FOR SPRING

duces an absolutely uniform wave with never a danger of those ugly frizzy ends."

Thanking Miss Roberts for this valuable bit of information, I hurried over to see Helen Hunt, head hairstylist at the nearby Columbia Studios. When I arrived Miss Hunt was designing a new hairstyle creation for Grace Moore, whom you will soon see with Franchot Tone in "Cissy." When I told her that I was looking for beauty news, she replied:

"Well, you'll live a long time before you get any bigger news than this," and she handed me an attractive jar labeled "Creme of Milk." "Here at last is what every woman in the world has been looking for," she continued. "It is a beauty creme actually made from milk. Real, honest to goodness, pure, fresh, dairy milk! Hollywood's cosmeticians say it is the greatest scientific discovery ever made in cosmetics. Already you will find this new creme on the dressing table of almost every star in Hollywood and of course we hairstylists are using it too and telling all our friends about it."

Never have I seen anyone in Hollywood show such enthusiasm over a new beauty product, for here we have a cosmetic factory on every block and some sort of a new cream is born every minute. But never before has anyone succeeded in making a beauty creme from milk, the finest skin beautifier that has ever been known. This new product is being advertised on this page for the first time anywhere—better send for a jar.

I haven't space here to tell you about my visits to the other studios but all the hairstyles I selected are in the book shown above. It is packed full of the smartest, most alluring coiffures Hollywood has ever produced. Send for this book and take it to your hairdresser—she will be able to copy one of the hairstyles for you. In the Duart Permanent Wave advertisement at the left, there is a coupon which you may use to send for this booklet.

Screen stars, Hollywood cosmeticians, and beauty editors pronounce Creme of Milk the greatest scientific cosmetic discovery ever made. Think of it—all the famous beautifying qualities of pure fresh dairy milk have been compounded in the form of a new all-purpose facial creme. Now in this one amazing creme made from milk you will find everything you need to cleanse your skin more thoroughly than ever before, and to banish dryness, roughness and blemishes. Your skin will be kept so smooth and soft that your powder will cling perfectly for hours and hours. No other powder base will be necessary.

Hollywood has taken Creme of Milk right to its very heart. The Head Hairstylists at United Artists, Paramount, Columbia, MGM, and Universal Studios report that already a jar of Creme of Milk is to be found in almost every star's dressing room.

"All are enthusiastic," say the hairstylists, "about the discovery of Creme of Milk and are using it to remove their makeup and protect their skins from the loss of natural oil which occurs with the use of ordinary creams."

You can begin to enjoy this thrilling new beauty creme at once. Mail your coupon today! Creme of Milk is so new stores haven't yet had a chance to buy it. So we are sending a full 20-cent size jar for only 10 cents.

Hollywood Cosmeticians Wildly Praise NEW BEAUTY CREME made from Milk

Milk in a Beauty Creme! It has been done at last!
Why new sports—(Continued)

Don't waste another day on half way dental care. Superficial cleansing may keep your teeth white—for a while! But when your neglected gums grow soft and tender, all the half way measures in the world won't preserve your teeth.

Now—while your teeth are still firm and sound—replace half way care with the tooth paste that does both jobs. Forhan's whitens your teeth and fights the menace of spongy gums at the same time.

Why quit half way in caring for your teeth when Forhan's gives two-fold protection at the price of most ordinary tooth pastes? Be safe. Get Forhan's today!

The ORIGINAL TOOTH PASTE for the GUMS and TEETH by Doctor Forhan

Forhan's DOES BOTH JOBS (Saves Gums)

BEAUTY FLASH

Know the latest beauty secrets—learn about the new beauty discoveries—and above all learn about the beauty thrill of 1936

Get your name on the Beauty Guide mailing list

For only 10c in stamps or coin write today to: Beauty Guide editor P. O. Box 25, Quincy, Mass.

Novelties in Fashions

Suede Clothes—Newest Fad

By Sally Martin

Antila Louise's unique costume pictured on the cover this month in a Hesser-color photo, is representative of a new fad that has swept filmland like magic.

Not only in sports clothes, but in evening creations as well, "fashions in leather" have captured Hollywood's fancy. You'll see dozens of stars wearing the new clothes, and believe us, they are different!

Developing a new velvet-soft suede from which she creates everything for the wardrobe, young Voris Linthacum has made the world come to her door on Sunset Boulevard in Hollywood. Through newspapers, magazines and the radio notice of her work is being taken around the world.

Starting business three years ago with a ten dollar bill, Voris made and sold several garments while ill in bed. So entirely different were they in style and design that orders began to pour in. By the time she had regained her health, it was necessary to hire other girls to help her. That was in Baker City, Oregon.

Within a few months the suede clothing industry had expanded to a point where she felt it advisable to move to a larger city.

Bravely she struck out for Hollywood. In the movie city Voris' suede costumes immediately caught on. Their originality, style and design appealed to the motion picture and society folk along the Pacific Coast. A new suede, as light, soft and clinging as velvet was produced and Voris secured the material for her own use.

She created wraps, dresses, jackets and hats of the...
Petite and Charming Lettie Lee,

Wearing one of her latest creations made of Menko Kaufman's printed Sheer Gauze over a black taffeta petticoat.

(Top left) Dorothy Stone wears a LETTIE LEE street frock of black sheer crepe.

(Left) Miss Heather Angel, RKO star, wears a LETTIE LEE informal frock of beige sheer crepe with a flattering ruffled jabot of self-colored lace.

(Right) Linda Terry epitomizes luncheon or bridge tea chic in this LETTIE LEE creation of classic black and white.

LOOK FOR THIS LABEL

A list of stores in your city who feature LETTIE LEE gowns will be found on page 73.
Now you can enjoy the thrill of a beautifully moulded silhouette in the comfort found only in two-way stretch Lastex.

By its clever double knitted panel "Princess Chic" gives double support where it's needed most in front, in back and at sides. Controls and shapes naturally, without even the suggestion of a bulge to mar the smooth fashion-right lines you are seeking. Lace brassiere is uplift and flattering.

The "Princess Chic" Foundation illustrated $4. With satin Lastex and lace brassiere $3.50. Girdles are $2 and $2.50. Shaped Panties $2.50

You should find "Princess Chic" and other beautiful Foundations, Girdles and Brassieres Styled by Hickory at your favorite Corset Department. If not—write for FREE descriptive brochure. Address 1143 West Congress St., Chicago, Illinois

A striking white embroidered organdie afternoon dress is modeled by Lettie Lee. Made with tight bodice and gored skirt, a definite quaintness is shown by the charming square neckline, simply tailored velvet bow and short puffed sleeves.

An inspiration for the summer months is Heather Angel's dress created for the little English star in a soft, warm shade of beige. The short sleeves feature the new shoulder fullness topped by a dainty collar of mousseline-de-soie ruffles and lace.

Lettie Lee has made a smart dinner gown for Heather Angel, a slim sheath of black canto crepe. A wide band of white embroidered batiste outlines the bodice ending in a massive bow.

Lettie Lee, Famous Costume Designer, Presents Three Exciting New Style Trends For Summer Days
"How can I be More Attractive?"

*a thousand women a day*

write Ginger Rogers

To the many requests for advice on beauty, Ginger Rogers gives one answer, "The secret of beauty for every woman lies in color harmony make-up, originated by Max Factor, Hollywood's make-up genius, and consists of powder, rouge and lipstick created in harmonized shades that dramatize the charm of every type."

Color Harmony Powder Gives New Beauty

"In your color harmony shade can give you more beauty than other shades," says Ginger Rogers, "because it is created to enliven your skin with youthful radiance. It beautifies through the magic of color harmony, a secret originated by Max Factor." If you want new loveliness, try Max Factor's Powder in the color harmony shade for your type. Max Factor's Face Powder $1.

New Lip Make-Up Gives Lips Lasting Color

Max Factor's Super-Indelible Lipstick in the color harmony shade for your type will give you an alluring, lasting color. Being moisture-proof, you may apply it to both inner and outer surface of the lips. This gives them an even color, keeps them smooth. Max Factor's Super-Indelible Lipstick $1.

Max Factor Hollywood

Would you like to try Hollywood's make-up secret — powder, rouge, lipstick in your color harmony shade? Mail coupon below.

Mail for POWDER, ROUGE AND LIPSTICK IN YOUR COLOR HARMONY

MAX FACTOR: Max Factor's Make-Up Stores, Hollywood

— Small Facts and Uses of Powder and Rouge harmonized to your color harmony shade —


NAME

SHADE

STREET

CITY

STATE

© 1936 Max Factor & Co.
"Good Morning! You are Miss Dwan, aren't you?" Shirley Temple greeted me composedly. "Please come in."

It almost took me off my feet. The poise and cordiality of the child! I suddenly felt six—she acted grown up!

"Is your mother in?" I stammered, about to add Miss Temple.

"Mother is in the projection room looking at yesterday's work," Shirley told me. "I am allowed to answer the door and telephone this morning, as my lessons were perfect all week."

Miss Barkley, Shirley's teacher introduced herself, and asked if I would like to look through the studio bulletin.

One of the first things Shirley learned to like was milk. She's always glad to get a glass of it to refresh her.

Would II—wild horses couldn't have kept me out. I was as thrilled as any one of Shirley's millions of fans would have been.

The tiny house is like the child herself—fresh, quaint, and cheerful. Dainty white organdy curtains flutter at the many windows. The [Continued on page 53]
Hollywood hails a thrilling new sport... Ingo-Biking! And now all America is discovering this sensational new Ingo-Bike that has no chains, no pedals, no gears.

On Ingo-Bike you rhythm-wheel, without pedaling, as fast as 20 miles an hour. Your own weight, plus a slight pull on the handle bars, flexes the frame, and lifts the eccentric rear wheel off dead center. The result is smooth, swift rhythm-wheeling.

You enjoy the zest of horseback riding, the fun of open sailing, the smooth, easy speed of cycling. You have speed with safety plus healthful, stimulating exercise.

Get onto an Ingo-Bike today! Experience this new rhythmic riding thrill. Ingo-Bike... with Hollywood!

If there is no Ingo-Bike dealer in your city, address Dept. HM-4, Ingersoll Steel & Disc Co., 310 So. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

BIG BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY IN RENTAL STATIONS

Be the first to profit from this new sport that is sweeping the country! Ingo-Bike franchises for rental stations are now available. Don't miss the opportunity for a first showing in your city. Ingo-Bike is not a fad, but a permanent opportunity for real profit. Write today to Dept. H-4, Ingersoll Steel & Disc Co., Division Borg-Warner Corporation, 310 So. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.
NEW TATTOO CREAM MASCARA
Needs no water to apply—really waterproof!

Tattoo your eyelashes with this smooth, new cream mascara and your lashes will instantly look twice their real length; the South Sea enchantress own way of achieving truly glamorous eyes. More waterproof than liquid darkeners; won't run or smear. Easier to apply than cake mascaras. Won't smart. Harmless. Actually makes lashes soft and curling, instead of bristle and "beady." Complete with brush in smart, rubber-lined satin vanity . . . 50c.

SEND FOR 30 DAY TUBE!
TATTOO, 11 E. Austin Ave., Dept. E-50, Chicago.
(10c enclosed. Please send 30-day tube TATTOO Cream Mascara with brush. [Black $Brown $Blue $check color desired.)
Name ___________________
Street ___________________
City ______________ State ____________

DUNDEERS
The Spirit of the West... The Spirit of the East

Changeable Tongues In Color
Wear Dundeers with every sport costume! Snap off one tongue; snap on another to harmonize with your dress. At all leading shoe stores or write for name of nearest store. Dundeer Shoe Co., 1509 Washington Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Roaming Around Hollywood

Ler's Sex, it's Spring. How can you tell it is Spring in the always salubrious climate of Hollywood? Well, you'd be surprised, but the real way you tell is by the shop windows! Just as in the rest of the country. Only it's easier to linger in front of the enticing summer frocks and floppy hats because those icy blasts of April and May in the east never get as far west as Hollywood, and your nose doesn't get red with cold as you press it against the window.

And, like every other member of the female sex, the fascinating ladies of the screen love to window-shop. Mary Pickford couldn't help stopping the other day on Hollywood Boulevard to eye a smart suit in Magnin's window and Ruby Keeler was in deep concentration at a fashion show at Bullock's-Wilshire the very same afternoon.

Mouse-like in demure brown, Miss Keeler was paying special attention to a summer sport suit of rose pink tweed with an American Beauty wool skirt and a soft pink linen blouse. This was being shown as we sat at luncheon and watched the lovely models swoop by.

The hat designers can't put the blame on the influence of the Russian Ballet, for although the performances were vigorously attended by everybody who is anybody in moviedom, the hat styles in the audience (and today in the shops) seemed more Chinese than Russian. Ruth Chatterton did give a somewhat Russian note however, the night she was there in a gray caracul coat with a Cossack hat to match. But in the evening hats of Norma Shearer and Joan Crawford I detected a definitely non-Russian motif. Miss Crawford appeared in something almost as large as a Merry Widow, and Miss Shearer in a tiny flowered bonnet.

Bonnets of another kind were in order at the enchanting luncheon which Mrs. Harold Lloyd gave for Helen Mack. The luncheon was a shower for the prospective baby. The guests sat at small tables after serving themselves from the great array of dishes grouped under an imposing stork who carried a baby doll tenderly, and the place cards were in the form of tiny baby dolls in bassinettes. But the big moment came after lunch when Helen Mack opened all the dainty boxes which had come under the arms of the guests and Glenda Farrell gave the cue for the proper position of the audience by sitting on the floor near the heap of gifts. Paula Stone and her sister, Dorothy, followed suit and soon Gail Patrick, your correspondent, Sally Eilers, Mrs. Harold Lloyd, Vina Delmar, and all the rest were engulfed in tissue paper and pink and blue ribbons, while a chorus of 'Oh's!' and 'Did-you-ever-see-anything-so-sweet?' greeted each new unwrapping.

It has always been my contention that musicians have more fun with their art than any other group of artists. I have rolled on floors laughing at Jascha Heifetz giving an imitation of a "promising pupil" using his famous violin and scraping out the most excruciating sounds with a solemn face. I have heard Joseph Hoffman and Efrem Zimbalist do impromptu, an itinerant band with piano and violin, making up the music as they went along, and all in all I have had more laughs at parties where great musicians have let down their back hair, so to speak, than almost any other kind of gathering.
Fan Mail
(Continued from page nineteen)

doing. I hope the will continue doing. But Gable—well, he reminded me of a hot shot traveling salesman with a phony personality and a diamond stickpin. Never has a super-personality been so obvious. It isn't Gable, and whoever told him to act that way must have been temporarily geo-geo.

Sincerely,
Riggs Thomas, Memphis, Tenn.

To Reader Thomas will come both praise and abuse for his opinion of Gable's rôle. Although Mr. Thomas never got around to his opinion of the film, as he started out to do, few will deny that Wife vs. Secretary was excellent entertainment.—Editor.

Dick Powell An Aversion?

Dear Editor:

A certain Pennsylvania newspaper seems to have it in for Dick Powell. No matter how popular he is with the rest of the world this paper has to come out with such bright little remarks as "Dick Powell was his usual bumbling self!" or "Why don't someone wipe that silly grin off Dick Powell's face," whenever a new Powell picture comes to the screen.

Just recently that paper announced that Dick was voted the "Pet Aversion" of the screen. Now I consulted Mr. Webster and he tells me that "aversion" means "disliked" or "falling away" so I can see how it applies to Dick.

I am eastern editor of the Dick Powell News and I get five to ten letters a day in praise of him. That doesn't look like he was "falling away."

When HOLLYWOOD MAGAZINE started its Fan Mail Department, who came out on top of the heap the first month? Was it Gable, Tona, Astaire, Colman, Raft, Eddy or Cooper? It was not. It was Powell—Dick Powell! And he repeated the following month. Does that look as if he were "disliked?"

Now I'm wondering who, besides the editor, ever voted him the pet aversion of the screen?

In doubt.
Frances Feather, 1362 Mineral Springs Road, Reading, Penna.

Fault Finders Beware!

Hollywood Editor:

I am so angry at some movie fans who don't seem to know the difference between constructive criticism and petty fault finding! Those fans who consider themselves A-No. 1 in finding movie mistakes make me mad plumb through. It is fun for some people to pay money to see a picture and then just sit there and find fault and gripe over their smartness. For my part I would rather enjoy the picture and let those little mistakes go by.

I'm all for constructive criticism but not for the "smart-smarty" fault finder who airs his remarks out loud during the picture. Criticism is never any good unless it is given to the persons making the mistake—as I hope a lot of fault-finders read this letter!—Very sincerely,

Mrs. W. W. Stafffacher, Monroe, Wisc., R. R. 4, Box 5.

The English Opinion of Westerns

Dear Editor:

Dorothy Calhoun's article in HOLLYWOOD called Cowboy's Ride Again started me off on this. I'm speaking from the English fan's idea of things. Of all the western heroes, Buck Jones can sure fill a child's mind. They go mad when they see his name on the screen.

John Wayne started out making fairly good westerns—that mouth organ helped to brighten things up. Then came the dawn. I've seen five John Wayne pictures in the last three weeks and all of them the silliest trip that anyone could produce. I don't blame John—he works hard enough, but it is about time someone put a stop to these shoddy films. In two films we had the same horse with its rider making a headlong dive into a lake. Of course, the average Englishman is considered a wee bit mental but not so the English child. Yet every boy and girl yelled out, "Why it's the same horse as last week!"

Ken Maynard has never been a favorite—and it may sound funny but it is a fact. He is not liked because of his habit of always wearing gloves and refusing to take a drink! He has a name with the majority of kids which doesn't look nice in print.

MAY, 1936
Shirley Temple loves gag pictures! Note here how she fits in the spirit of the thing—waiting for the hen to lay an egg so she can fry!

Tim McCoy is another who is well liked over here. He is called "McCoy" by the boys and "Tim" by the girls. Tom Tyler is becoming a favorite.

Most of the boys over here have read Zane Grey's books and loved them, but they are utterly disappointed when they see a Zane Grey film, for the simple reason that it is not like the book.

So will some man who understands the west with all its glory, its forests, its mountains, please make a western and please us all?

But before I close, I want to give a vote of thanks to those who keep on riding, no matter what rotten stories they do.

Adios,
D. Hoath,
Portland Road, East Grinstead,

Keep The Songs New?

Dear Editor:
When I go to a movie I want to get new ideas and new songs. Lastly, it seems that every time I go to the show, the songs are the same ones that have already been played to death. They are the same tunes that we hear over the radio a dozen times a day. Isn't there some way to prevent the songs from being old and worn out by the time the picture gets to town? I wonder if other movie-goers object? Does it take away or add to the enjoyment of the picture—for others? I'd like to know how other people feel about this situation.

In all sincerity,
Nancy Jo Cotton,
1504 Georgia Avenue,
Tampa, Florida.

A Rose—But No Posies

Dear Editor:
A rose by any other name still smells. So do western pictures, and Rose of the Rancho is just a dressed up horse opera. I was terribly disappointed in it because I expected so much of Gladys Swarthout—and she never had a chance. And although Willie Howard is funny, he certainly was a jarring note in the film. There is no use commenting on John Bale. The point is, can't all three of these people do much better if given half a chance?

G. M. G.,
Tulsa, Okla.

Paramount worked overtime on Rose of the Rancho trying to save it from obvious distress. The picture was considerably improved in the cutting room, but struck a psychological snag: audiences everywhere expected something sensational with Swarthout's screen début and the story simply did not have enough for the "hit" ranks.—Editor.

A Welcome For Janet—and Bob

Dear Editor:
I was glad to read in HOLLYWOOD Magazine that Janet Gaynor is soon coming back to the screen. She has always been one of my favorites and I know lots of others feel the same as I do about her return. So I guess it's a "lucky accident" for all that she fell on her head and thereby got better screen roles.

Sincerely,
Margaret Lewis,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Editor:
I see in Mr. Smalley's story that Bob Taylor will play opposite Janet Gaynor. Hooply! I think he's one of the finest young actors on the screen. He is my very, very favorite since Magnificent Obsession!

Sincerely,
Mildred Simms,
Cleveland, Ohio.

Bob Taylor's rise to screen prominence has been one of the most remarkable developments of the last six months. At M-G-M hundreds of letters arrive each day from devoted Taylor fans, and already the studio is making plans to advance Taylor to highest stardom.—The Editor.

Praise For Lovers

Dear Editor:
Next Time We Love, to my mind, was a magnificent picture. I was particularly pleased with James Stewart, since I had never before seen him on the screen. I think he has a great future. One cannot praise Margaret Sullivan too highly for her acting. She has an astonishing personality and a naiveté that is most pleasing.

Randall Jones,
Chicago, Ill.

We Knew This Was Coming

Dear Editor:
Who said Joan Crawford was stuck up? We "fair and stormy weather" fans deny this without a second's hesitation. You large number of "finder fasters" need a good kick—yes, out the front door.

Joan, the envy of every feminine movie fan since her marriage to Franchot Tonne, is naturally the target of numerous sarcastic remarks. It isn't fair! Feature yourself the new bride of your "dream man." You'd rather spend your time doing things of no interest, would you? Of course you wouldn't! Then why criticize our innocent Joan?

Mary Wiles,
Elyria, Minn.

HOLLYWOOD
I'm Ginger Rogers' Puppy Love

(Continued from page twenty-nine)

day, not right away of course. I'm not allowed in the house very much, because I leave my fur all over everything. I use to cry to get in. I had no idea what it was like, you know—so one day they let me in and made me stay in. Boy, was I glad to get home to my outdoors—their house is nice and all that—but I guess I was born an outdoor man.

I'm not quite certain just what kind of a dog I am. My mother was part collie, I think, but other than that I don't know. I vaguely remember that when I was a pup, I was very cute. You should have seen me. My coat was very woolly, and I didn't look a thing like I do now. Ginger took me in her arms and said, "I don't care what kind of a pup you are Rover, I love you." I guess that's where I lost my heart to her.

Did I tell you how I got my name? Well, when I was little, like I was just telling you about, I use to rove all over the house and they never could find me, so Lew called me "Rover"—he's smart like that.

- I Sure Do Love Ginger and Lew. I guess everyone does, because I've overheard many conversations, when people didn't guess I was listening. It sure does your heart good to hear them say things you already know.

They get along like no other couple you have ever seen. It just seems that no matter whatever one of them wants to do, that's just exactly what the other one likes. They always seem to enjoy everything so much, whether it's just going for a drive, or going dancing, or whatever you call the hopping around humans do. Anyway I have it figured out the reason they like each other so much, is that it doesn't matter where they are or what they do, just as long as they're together.

- LEW LIKES to wear old slacks and things, and so does Ginger. I've seen them in these old things lots of times. You know, they stay home alone many evenings, and I can see them through my window, Lew playing the piano, and Ginger painting pictures.

They have a cat named Sister—I like her pretty well. She minds her own business, and every once in awhile, if I feel like it, I'll play a little bit with her. She had five baby kittens the other night, and she parades them all over the place. Ginger and Lew play with them quite a bit, but they haven't forgotten about me, so it's all right. Those kittens are kind of cute though—the first time I saw them, they didn't even have their eyes open, (I heard Ginger telling this one on me the other evening) and I went up to just see exactly what they were.

One of them spat at me and put little feet right in my eye. It didn't hurt, but I lifted it out of the box, very gently, of course, and put it on the floor. It scared Ginger and Lew for a minute, but all I did was lick it a little, so they didn't make me go away. Lew said something about it being funny that a cat that didn't even have its eyes open knew its enemy. I couldn't quite understand that... because I like the kittens. I feel sort of like a brother to them, if you know what I mean.

May, 1936
SOCIAL MISTAKES
That Make a Person Ridiculous

—Princess Rostislav cures them in her new little 20-page booklet "Guide to Correct Social Correspondence"

YOURs TO KEEP—FREE!
Parker gives it solely to introduce Quink, the new quick-drying, pen-cleaning ink!

How should an unmarried girl sign a note to a stranger? To an acquaintance? To an intimate? How should a married woman sign her name? A divorcée? A widow? A gentleman? What salutations and closes are correct? What address on the envelope? What colors of ink are outlawed for social correspondence?

What things must be included in an invitation to a married couple? To a bachelor? In letters of introduction? In congratulatory notes? In notes of thanks? Or from a house-guest? What is omitted from a note of regret that should always be in a note of Acceptance?

Do you write "If only," "Hurriedly," or "Cordially yours"? When is it poor taste to include, "I remain" or "Believe me"? When is "Respectfully" NEVER to be written?

Social errors and omissions in correspondence are humiliating, costly, and suggest poor breeding. Write the right thing, in the right way, at the right time. All these courteous and correct forms, religiously followed by the best social usage, are now explained—with actual examples—in the beautiful Princess Rostislav’s "Guide to Correct Social Correspondence."

Here’s how to get it, FREE—Simply go to any store that sells ink and for 15c get Parker Quink—an amazing, new discovery in writing ink. Tear the top flap from the box the bottle comes in. Letter your name and address on the back, Plainly. Then mail the box-top to The Parker Pen Company. We’ll mail you Princess Rostislav’s guide promptly, FREE and Postpaid.

But first note this—Quink is made two ways—(1) Washable, and (2) Permanent. Washable Quink, for home and school, is the only ink that can be spilt SAFELY on hands, clothes, woodwork, or rugs. Soap and water remove it without trace. But Permanent Quink lasts as long as the paper.

Yet both kinds of Quink cleanse your pen as it writes—a Parker or any other pen. And Quink will give your writing new distinction. Not watery—but rich and full-bodied, with a brilliancy of color.

Quink dries on paper so fast you’ll throw away your blotters and your present ink.

Get Quink today. Then mail us the box-top for Princess Rostislav’s priceless guide. You’ll never part with it. The Parker Pen Co., Dept. 717, Janesville, Wisconsin.

FRANCHOT TONE

Franchot Tone is just half of his real name... which is Stanislaus Franchot... was born in 1892... in an eighteen-karat gold spoon between his lips... the son of Frank J. Tone... president of the Carborundum Company of America... who have followed in his father’s footsteps... and was sidetracked while at Cornell University... and has never regretted it.

Plays a f a subtle sense of humor... which kept him in hot water during his school-days... was always at the head of his classes... which made his instructors dismiss his boyish pranks... wears a Phi Beta Kappa key... or, to be more accurate, has one... which he doesn’t wear.

Likes to read detective and mystery stories... was educated at private schools in the East and abroad... began his professional career as an assistant stage manager in a Buffalo, New York stock company... first acting opportunity arose when the company juvenile became ill... and Franchot replaced him... made his Broadway début opposite Katharine Cornell... in The Age of Innocence... and his first screen appearance in support of Joan Crawford... who is now Mrs. Franchot Tone.

Bridge is the only card game he plays... Scotties are his favorite dog... and he’ll argue with anyone... who says they’re beautiful but dumb... thinks a sense of fair play is the most important single characteristic any person can possess... is an avid motion picture fan... speaks French fluently... never smokes pipes or cigars... enjoys dancing... but prefers doing it at home to the radio... rather than going out to stay-up-late places.

Drives his own car... and likes to fly... alternates between showers and baths... depending upon his mood... would like someday to be a motion picture critic... and write his reactions to the pictures he sees... is an ardent pacifist... in his birthday is February 27... he is six feet tall... has light brown hair... and grey eyes which are usually a-twinkle.

Plays a fairly good game of golf... isn’t French.
Brief Guide
(Continued from page twenty-one)

Modern Times—(United Artists)—Charles Chaplin returns to the screen in good comedy. Maybe not as very best, but good.

Gentle Julia—(20th Century)—Jane Withers ascends the long trail to box office hits with this one. Tarkington stuff.

Desert Gold—(Paramount)—Rates mentioning because it represents top notch westerns.

Three Godfathers—(M-G-M)—Chester Morris, Lewis Stone and Irene Hervey do a western in nice style.

Snowed Under—(Warner)—George Brent, Geneviève Tobin, and typical Warner cast in a laugh-up comedy.

Next Time We Love—(Universal)—A tragic, poignant story of career vs. marriage enacted by Margaret Sullivan and James Stewart.

The Milky Way—(Paramount)—Harold Lloyd’s newest and perhaps funniest screen yarn. Swell supporting cast.

Prisoner of Shark Island—(20th Century)—The story of a Civil War martyr, Dr. Samuel Mudd, played expertly by Warner Baxter. Tragic but highly interesting just the same.

Captain January—(20th Century)—Shirley Temple turns orphan in this picture, one of her best. You’ll love Gay Ribble, Slim Summerville.

Desire—(Paramount)—Bugs in spots, but all in all a proves grand entertainment with Marlene Dietrich and Cary Cooper stand-outs.

Strike Me Pink—(United Artists)—Eddie Cantor fans will consider this his best one. Fun in an amusing park.

Every Saturday Night—(20th Century)—Family stuff—the same thing that happens in your own home—only here it is great entertainment.

Follow the Fleet—(RKO)—Ginger Rogers and Fred Astaire continue their hit parade. Swell songs, swell dances, and a new discovery named Harriette Hillard who will catch your eye.

Just A Girl—(G-B)—Meet Jessie Matthews, the new British sensation, in a girl-mates-boy role.


Passing of the Third Floor Back—(G-B)—Conrad Veidt deftly handles the role of the narrator, who is the younger who straightens out tangled lives.


Frisco Kid—(Warner)—James Cagney, Margaret Lindsay, Donald Woods in a Barbary Coast story.

O’Shaughnessy’s Boy—(M-G-M)—Wallace Beery and Jackie Cooper pluck at your heart strings in a circus picture.

Barbary Coast—(United Artists)—Mirta Harvey, Richard Arlen, Raymond Hatton, E. G. Robinson and Joel McCrea in a thrilling Barbary Coast yarn.

Big Broadcast of 1936—(Paramount)—Oakie, Crosby, Roberts, Burns and Allen broadcast. You just listen and applaud.

Remember Last Night—(Universal)—Robert Young, Constance Cummings, Edward Arnold in a mystery story setting.

Last Days of Pompeii—(RKO)—Vesuvius blows the lid off with Preston Foster filling the human plot.

I Live My Life—(M-G-M)—Joan Crawford glistens. Brian Aherne and a swell cast add to the fun.

Shipmates Forever—(Warner)—Annapolis story with Dick Powell and Ruby Keeler. You may be a little tired of the song by now.

The Clairvoyant—(G-H)—Claude Rains in the title role joins with Fay Wray to make this a superior ser picture.

Ariane—(British International)—Elizabeth Seran scores a triumph. The problem: marrying a kept girl.

The Crusades—(Paramount)—Henry Wilcoxon, Loretta Young and a grand cast in a DeMille spectacular.

Three Musketeers—(RKO)—Presenting Walter Abel in a new interpretation of the famous classic.

She Married Her Boss—(Columbia)—Claudette Colbert, Melvyn Douglas, Edith Fellows in a rollicking film.

Dangers—(Warner)—Franchot Tone and Bette Davis co-star in a marvelous love story.


Mr. Holo—(G-B)—George Arlis returns in a typical poor-man-turns-rich picture. He is excellent.

Bride Comes Home—(Paramount)—Fred MacMurray and Claudette Colbert in a goody of love story.

Mary Burns, Fugitive—(Paramount)—Sylvia Sidney, Melvyn Douglas and Alan Baxter in an absorbing crime story.

Ah, Wilderness!—(M-G-M)—Lionel Barrymore, (Continued on next page)

It’s a fear that every woman dreads— that fear of embarrassment. Over and over again, you’ve said—“I wish I could be completely safe!”

And now at last—you can! Modess— the new and utterly different sanitary pad—is here! It’s certain-safe! It stays soft! It stays safe!

Yes—say goodbye to “accident panic”— once you discover certain-safe Modess.

No striking through—as with many ordinary reversible pads. Notice the specially treated material on sides and back. Modess can’t chafe—the edges stay dry. Just wear blue line on moisture-proof side away from body—and complete protection is yours!

End “accident panic”— ask for Certain-Safe Modess!

The Improved Sanitary Pad

Try N-O-Y-O— the safe, easy-to-use, douche powder in its new Blue and Silver Box. Cleanses! Deodorizes! (Not a contraceptive.) At your drug or department store

MAY, 1936
NO ALKALIES FOR ACID INDIGESTION

MILLIONS have found they do not need to drench their stomachs with strong, caustic alkalies. Physicians have said this habit, often began to cause indigestion. So much more safe and sensible to simply carry a roll of Tums in your pocket. Munch 3 or 4 after meals—or whenever troubled by heartburn, gas, sour stomach. Try them when you get home from the dinner of last night’s party, or when you smoke too much. Tums contain a wonderful acid, which neutralizes acid in the stomach, but never over-alcalizes stomach or blood. As pleasant to eat as candy and only 10c at any drug store.

TUMS ARE ANTACID... NOT A LAXATIVE... EASY TO CARRY

A Valuable Prize For Everyone Who Enters

BLONDE HAIR that turned BROWN

PIMPLY, ROUGH SKIN due to external irritation
Cleanse clogged pores and healing of the sore spots the easy Resinol way. Sample of Ointment and Soap free. Write
Resinol
Dept. 4G, BALTO., Md.

RESINOL
KILL IN HAIR ROOT

This miracle method positively prevents hair from growing again, safely, easy, permanently. No overspray, no threat, for the lighted relief will bring happiness, freedom of mind and greater success. Backed by 35 years of successful use all over the world. Send for stamps TODAY for Illustrated booklet, "How Ty Destroyed His Hair". 

RESINOL CO., Dept. 9088, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

SONGS FOR TALKING PICTURES

BIG ROYALTIES

paid by Mosaic Publishers and Talking Picture Producers. Five hundred deliveries must complete 20 series ever written. Rules: (1) Write story, or stories, of any kind, for 1- or 2-reel Talkies, using only your type script or typed page music, write U. S. copyright form, for which you will receive $3.00, to B. M. Gesell, Mosaic Publishers, 2449 Olive St., San Francisco or 4015 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California. Send one copy to Mosaic Publishers, 4015 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, California.

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Size 8x10 inches

147c

Send photo, make check, one set of negatives. Drawings, portraits, children, wedding, horoscopes, engagements, snapshots, real estate, etc. Send photo. Terms: $2.00, paid in advance. Photos are delivered in original photo

SEND NO MONEY. Just mail photo or drawing, and make check out to the Mosaic Publishers, 2449 Olive St., San Francisco. Include your address and phone number. You will receive your photo or drawing by return mail. For free folder and price list, send 20c. Mosaic Publishers will make a present of your photo to your friends. Bud消灭大头照。Prints, photos, any kind of your choice from professional photo

HOLLYWOOD
Topper's Reviews
(Continued from page seventeen)

trick. For average entertainment it will do. No music lover could regret having heard these two marvelous singers.

RHODES—(G-B)—A dynamic figure at the very height of England's imperialism, Cecil Rhodes' life offered fine fodder for an entertaining picture. Gaumont-British, seizing upon the opportunity, cast Walter Huston to portray the rôle. Huston handles the assignment excellently, bringing to the screen a clear cut picture of the genius who welded an empire in the heart of Africa. See Rhodes for its characterization of a man who, told that he was dying, lived for today and in his restless energy rejected death as inconvenient. The picture's sole romance is in the pioneering of Cecil Rhodes in South Africa. Its power comes from the fact that here is an authentic hero whose dreams brought forth Rhodesia, England's rich diamond country of South Africa.

ROAD GANG—(Warners)—Prison brutality is the theme of Road Gang, Donald Woods the hero. Woods, a young journalist, refuses to tie up with a political gang. As a result of a frame-up, Woods is sent to the penitentiary for five years. A thrilling prison break changes the trend of events, and Kay Linacker, as his girl friend, smashes the gang dominance. Woods handles a difficult rôle most expertly, manages to make a stark picture good entertainment.

SONG AND DANCE MAN—(20th Century)—Another backstage story, Song and Dance Man gets by more because of human interest than anything spectacular on the stage. Paul Kelly and Claire Trevor start out as a punk tap team. Michael Whalen, a rich young bachelor, wins a break for Miss Trevor who shows some promise. Kelly fades from the scene, only to return later and lend a helping hand when the dance director of the stage show plots Miss Trevor's defeat.

Movieland Tour
(Continued from page fourteen)

visit. Universal has facilities for serving lunch, and stars will be there. Host for the August cocktail party will be popular Donald Woods, recently seen in Tale of Two Cities, Road Gang, Story of Louis Pasteur, Prize Kid and others. Drop in at the theater and get acquainted with Donald—then you'll be ready to discuss pictures with him when you meet him. His beautiful Beverly Hills home will be the scene of this party, with many stars invited to be present.

As only 200 persons can be taken on each tour, your reservations should be filed early. For complete details, send for free booklet, or to make sure of your reservation, send $10 (per ticket) and space will be held. Due to group economies, the trip costs under $200. Address your request for booklet to Mr. Joe Godfrey, Jr., Movieland Tour, 360 North Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

- "Listen—you're my twin and best pal—but it'll be a cold day when I go traveling with you again! Crab—rhine—boo-hoo... all the way home! I know what you need though—watch me unpack our suitcase and get it!"

- "Now stop your whimpering! I know you're chafed and hot and cranky—I don't feel any too comfortable myself. I am hurrying, aren't I? I'll find it if I have to dig clear through to China!"

- "There you are! Now will you take back what you said about me? Sprinkle yourself with that soft downy Johnson's Baby Powder and smile for a change. And then give some to Sister!"

- "I'm Johnson's Baby Powder—I'll defend your baby's skin from chafes and rashes... I'll keep it soft and satiny-smooth—I'm that way myself! No gritty particles in me as in some powders—and no orris-root. I'm made of the purest, finest Italian talc. (Your baby will like Johnson's Baby Soap, Baby Cream, and Baby Oil, too!)"
Look West...

for Your Summer's Vacation

Let Northern Pacific help plan your summer vacation trip to the fascinating woodlands of Western America. Mail the coupon for information. There is no obligation.

E. E. NELSON, 200 Northern Pacific Railway, St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me information about train trip to:
- YELLOWSTONE PARK
- PACIFIC NORTHWEST
- CANADIAN ROCKIES
- RAINER PARK
- CALIFORNIA
- ALASKA

- "CRUISING AMERICA" escorted coach tours ($99.00 all expenses from St. Paul)

I plan to leave about

NAME

ADDRESS

Route of the Air-Conditioned
NORTH COAST LIMITED

Look Young! FREE Book Tells How

No Cosmetics, No Massage, No Straps

Men & Women! Beauty expert tells in thrilling book sent free how you can easily erase wrinkles, "crow's feet", hollow cheeks, double chin and other marks of age.

5 minutes a day in your own home by an easy method of Facial Exercise that any one can do. The method is fully explained with photographs in a new occasional book sent free upon request in plain wrapper.

PAULINE PALMER, 1681 Armour Blvd., Kansas City, Mo.

Write before supply is exhausted.

Name

City. State.

What They're Filming

(Continued from page ten)

the opening scene—the last one before the camera folded up and breathed a sigh of relief.

Miss Moore, playing the role of the princess popularly known as Cluvey, goes in to argue with her beer-drinking father, Max (Walter Conolly). She argues with him, kicks his feet off elegant furniture, goes temperamental style. Max takes refuge in his beer, sips and splutters replies. They shot the scene once and Walter drank a beer. Before anyone had coughed and they shot it again. Another bottle of beer was shot. Then came a third scene and a third bottle for good measure, after which they swung the camera closer and launched a fourth "take." No one can call Walter a poor sport. He drank his beer as best he could, and almost got away with it.

But not quite. They were just fading out the last scene when the great von Sternberg, in true von Sternberg style, got playful.

"Bown yourself in it, Walter," he boomed out, "and keep those cameras grinding." Conolly cast a baleful glance over the beer mug and gulped down one more swallow.

"Higher, Walter!"

Conolly groaned, tipped the mug high in the air. Beer trickled down his chin, over his bib and makeup. He swallowed it, until his eyes began watering, then slammed down the mug and said, "Nuts!"

It took him that long to realize von Sternberg was just playing and Miss Moore was in hysterics laughing at him.

Put von Sternberg and Grace Moore on a set and you have a show—one that continues long after the cameras have stopped grinding. They're always cutting up or acting up, and maybe just occasionally blowing up.

The story is simple, yet sparkling: Franchot Tone is a young emperor being forced into a royal marriage by his government. Grace Moore is the girl he likes, but cannot marry, until he goes to the palace incognito, meets Franchot, and a love affair develops. Only at the climax does Franchot find she too is of the nobility and that he can take her—his queen.

All "props" were authentic, thanks to von Sternberg's insistence. Most outstanding prop was the royal carriage, a relic from the time of Napoleon. The studio payed $500 a week rental, posted a heavy bond against damage to the vehicle. Built originally for Napoleon, the carriage comes from Versailles. On its cushions sat royal dignity as Czar Alexander I of Russia, Empress Eugenie, Czar Nicholas II, Czarina Alexandra.

Other unusual props include: high-wheeled bicycles; one of the first repeating rifles; a 14-karat gold dinner set; authentic painting of Napoleon, a picture of his empire.

For the spectacular garden scene 32 truck loads of leafy brush and trees were used, sprayed with 100 gallons of aluminum paint. Glass windows in the courtyard looked real, yet actually was of rubber composition.

Miss Moore was given two hours notice before appearing on the set. Hairdressers, makeup and scene-up required that much time. Ten make-up men, four dressers and five wig-makers worked a smaller amount of time preparing the extras each day.

Safely Dint

and so easy to Safely Dint GRAY HAIR

Now, without any risk, you can tint those streaks or patches of gray or the entire hair of blonde, brown or black. A small brush and Brown-natone is safe. Guaranteed harmless for tinging gray hair. Active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Is economical and lasting—will not wash out. Simply retouch as the new gray appears. Impart rich, beautiful color with amazing speed. Just brush or comb it in, Shaders, "Blonde to Medium Brown" and "Dark Brown to Black" cover every need.

BROWNATONE is only 50c—at all drug and toilet counters—always on a money-back guarantee.

NEW !! MIDGET RADIODIAL

$9.99 COMPLETE POSTPAID

Plus in any small pocket safely. Writing, drawing, sketching, covers in four beautiful colors (black, green, yellow, red) and blue. Nothing to wear or need replacement will last for years. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices lower than other writing materials. Size of "SAFETY GOGGLES" greater than well-conditioned—very little pressure. Does not dry out. "SAFETY CONCEALS"."DRY GLOVES". "THE NUDGE". Send name and address and postpaid order now! State color of material wanted.

TINYTONE RADIO CO. Dept. F-5 KEARNEY, NEB.

ACCOUNTANT

BECOME AN EXPERT

Free 12 Lessons in Accounting

Send a FREE Book and a 5c stamp. This course prepares you for the American Bookkeeping Association's Accountant examination.

This course is FREE. It is not a sales proposition. No obligation.

Free 12 Lessons in Accounting, by Mr. J. H. Anderson. Regular price $1.00. Read it. Study it. We have nothing to sell you. No salesman will call on you.

Start a business career or a new job. Each lesson contains a number of tests to prove your progress. You will earn your course by answering these tests. If you cannot answer them, return them and we will send new lessons on the same subject.

American Bookkeeping Association, 5530 Sunnyside, Des Moines, Iowa.

Accounting Qualification course presents the regulations of the State Board of Accountants. For the state examinations which are necessary for the practice of accounting in all states.

American Bookkeeping Association, 5530 Sunnyside, Des Moines, Iowa.

American Bookkeeping Association, 5530 Sunnyside, Des Moines, Iowa.

American Bookkeeping Association, 5530 Sunnyside, Des Moines, Iowa.
Try Shirley Temple's Diet
In Your Home

Continued from page forty-two)

furniture is white, but bears, elephants, ducks—all the animal kingdom peeks out at one from the upholstery.

As we entered the playroom, Shirley rushed over to show me a doll. "Look," she invited, shaking the doll back and forth. "Hasn't Letitia the funniest eyes?" And Letitia performed for me, rolling her orbs in a very droll fashion.

Miss Barkley explained Letitia happens to be Shirley's favorite name at present, and is her esteemed doll. "The name was Jacqueline last week," she added.

So you see, Shirley is just a little girl after all, loving dolls and the more fancy name, the more fascinating to her.

Then Mrs. Temple arrived. One could sense immediately that she is a most capable mother and businesswoman combined. Yet, busy as she was at the moment, she was so sweet and unassuming, one felt at ease. Incidentally, Mrs. Temple has as much charm and beauty as many of our stars.

Knowing that mothers all over the globe would be interested in little Shirley's daily routine, I asked Mrs. Temple about her diet and her hours were arranged.

"If Shirley is working in a picture, we have to be at the studio by nine," explained Mrs. Temple. "If she just comes to the studio for rehearsals or her lessons, we arrive at ten. Naturally, the time she arises is governed by these circumstances. Upon awakening, I see that she has a large glass of orange juice, as I believe any of the fruit juices are most nourishing."

"When bathed and dressed, she has her breakfast, and it is amazing how much a child will consume! There is always a cooked cereal served, also stewed fruit, milk, and now, boiled eggs.

Mrs. Temple continued, "As Shirley eats nothing during the morning, she is ready for her heavy meal at noon. Usually this consists of soup, meat, vegetables, and bread and butter, not to mention a glass of milk and dessert."

"I suppose she has a light supper?" I asked. "I know doctors advise this for children."

"Soup, vegetables, a light salad, and more fruit," agreed Mrs. Temple. "At night Shirley usually has a malt drink for a change from plain milk."

During this conversation, Shirley and Miss Barkley had been in the school room tussling with spelling. It seems that morning they were on the "ing" words, and her teacher said all sixteen of them were perfect.

I asked Mrs. Temple to give me a few of Shirley's favorite dishes and the way they were prepared so I could pass them on to you.

Baked Bananas
Peel the bananas, cut lengthwise, and place in buttered casserole. Sprinkle with a little brown sugar and pour a tablespoon of water for each banana over them, and a little lemon juice. Bake in a moderate oven until a golden brown.

Blanc Mange
		
\[
\begin{align*}
\text{1/4 cup cornstarch} \\
\text{1/4 cup sugar}
\end{align*}
\]

Marvelous The Eye-Matched Makeup

by Richard Hudnut

At your drug or department store now . . . full-size packages . . . 55 cents each. Ask for Marvelous Dresden type face powder, rouge, lipstuck, eye shadow and mascara if your eyes are blue; Parisian if your eyes are brown; Patrician if they are gray; Continental if they are hazel.

Take a tip from these men who know the secrets of feminine beauty. Discover Marvelous the new Eye-Matched Makeup and thrill the man you like best...tonight!
Scald milk in double boiler. Mix the cornstarch, salt and sugar to the cold milk, add to scalded milk and cook over direct heat, stirring constantly until thick and smooth. Cover the mixture and cook over hot water for twenty minutes. Add vanilla. Turn into molds which have been wet with cold water, and chill. The dessert may be served with cream, or a sweetened fruit sauce.

HONEY TAFFY
1 cup honey
2 cup sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla

Boil sugar and honey together until they make a hard ball in cold water, or to 288 degrees if you have a candy thermometer. Add vanilla, and pour mixture on buttered dish to cool. Full until white. If the pan in which the syrup is cooked is buttered around the edge, it will not boil over.

CREAMED CHICKEN
Four cups diced chicken
3 cup cooked peas
3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
2 cups rich milk

Cook flour and butter until they are thoroughly blended, add the diced chicken, a little salt and pepper and 1 teaspoon of kitchen bouquet. Add chicken and peas to the cream sauce and keep hot in a double boiler. This recipe is nice when served on toast.

Here Comes the Show Boat!
(Continued from page eleven)

bustles or hoop-skirts could not be accomodated by ordinary automobiles of the present day.

Those not under call used every possible subterfuge known to get on the set when the scenes of a New Year's Eve in the Tropicadero Music Hall were being filmed. The sequence depicting the reunion of the destitute Magnolia (Irene) and her father, Cap'n Andy, after years of separation, is considered by many to be the outstanding scene in Show Boat. Fulling over the available foot of space on one of the great sound stages housed more than one thousand extras who carried on their revel to the strains of "Goodbye, My Lady Love" and "After the Ball."

It was here that Winnieger delivered his famous line: "E-p-p-y New Year!" later to be topped by "It's only the beginning—n-n-1-g, folks!" Even to this dayWin- ninger often is greeted with "E-p-p-y New Year!" by strangers who recognize him on the street.

Even Composer Jerome Kern and script and lyric writer, Oscar Hammerstein II, played "hookey" from their chores at other studios to be present at the filming of the "show within the show."

Eight of the featured players have played in Showboat before the motion picture was made. Irene Dunne played it on the road; Allan Jones, her co-star, in stock in St. Louis; Paul Robeson played Joe in the London offering; Hattie McDaniel, as Joe's wife, toured the Pacific Coast, while Helen Morgan, Charles Winninger, Sammy White and Frances X. Mahoney started in the original production.

FRIEND SOLVED HEADACHES

"Try Famous All-Vegetable Laxative," She Said

Headaches were making her miserable. She felt tired, listless, too. Then she found that Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) really corrected her intestinal sluggishness. NR Tablets are a combination of laxative elements provided by nature in plants and vegetables. Try them tonight and see that they give thorough cleansing action that leaves you refreshed and invigorated. This trial means so much to you and is so simple to make. NR's contain no phenol or mineral derivatives. Non-habit forming. Only 25c—at all drug stores.

The Best GRAY HAIR REMEDY IS MADE AT HOME

YOU can now make at home a better gray hair remedy than you can buy, by following this simple recipe:

To half pint of milk add one-fourth teaspoon cream of tartar and a little sugar and one-fourth teaspoon of salt. In a small box of Barbe Compound and one-fourth ounce of piecemeal. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. Barbe Imparts color to streaked, faded or gray hair, makes it soft and glossy and takes years off your looks. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. Do not be handicapped by gray hair now when it is so economical and easy to get rid of it in your own home.

D.D.D. Prescription

No Joke To Be Deaf—Every Deaf person knows that—Mr. Wayne W. McDonald was at last being dealt for twenty-five years, with his Arti- ficial Ear. They stripped him of his hearing aid and fitted him with a binaural battery. Write for free booklet "Ear of the Future" to

THE WAY COMPANY 747 Holman Bldg. Detroit, Michigan

WANTED!

ORIGINAL POEMS, SONGS for immediate consideration M. M. M. PUBLISHERS Dept. FD. Studio Bldg. PORTLAND, ORE.

LEARN TO PLAY PIANO BY EAR

No Notes—No Scales—No Exercises! Complete in thirty days! Secured actual performance with this third book. Send 25c to

M. M. M. PUBLISHERS 3458 Magnolia Bldg., Portland, Ore.

No matter how old you are—Irwin Gourley can teach you to play the piano by ear for the price of a book. No notes—no scales. Cost only 25c. Try thirty days and pay the balance. Write for free booklet.

M. M. M. PUBLISHERS 3458 Magnolia Bldg., Portland, Ore.

Major Kord, Del Rio, Texas.

American Film Institute

HOLLYWOOD
Every woman should make this "Armhole Odor" Test

If you deodorize only—because it is easy and quick—you will always have an unpleasant, stale "armhole odor"—test yourself tonight by smelling your dress at the armhole.

The more fastidious you are, the more surprised and shocked you may be when you realize that you cannot prevent "armhole odor" unless your underarm is kept dry as well as sweet.

Tonight, as soon as you take off your dress, smell the fabric under the arm. No matter how careful you are about deodorizing your underarm, you may find that your dress carries the embarrassing odor of stale perspiration.

This is bound to happen if you merely deodorize. Creams and sticks are not made to stop perspiration. They do not keep the underarm dry, so perspiration collects and dries on the fabric of your dress.

And the very next time you wear that dress, the warmth of your body brings out an unpleasant, stale odor.

Only one way to be sure

Women who care deeply about good grooming know that there is no short cut to true underarm daintiness. They insist on the complete protection of Liquid Odorono.

With Odorono, not even the slightest drop of moisture can collect on your dress to spoil the pleasant impression that you would otherwise make.

Odorono's action is entirely safe... ask your doctor. It works by gently closing the pores in that little hollow of the underarm. Perspiration is merely diverted to less confined parts of the body where it may evaporate freely and inoffensively.

No more ruined frocks

It takes a little longer to use Odorono, but it is well worth your while. In the end you save, not only embarrassment but your lovely clothes as well! You do away forever with those horrible underarm stains that even the cleaner cannot remove, that can ruin expensive frocks and coat linings in just one day's wearing. And there is no grease to stick to your clothes and make them messy.

Odorono comes in two strengths. Regular Odorono (Ruby colored) need be used only twice a week. Instant Odorono (Colorless) is for especially sensitive skin or emergency use—to be used daily or every other day. On sale at all toilet-goods counters.

If you want to feel the utter security and poise that Odorono brings, send for the two sample vials and leaflet on complete underarm dryness offered below.

WOMEN who want to be sure their dresses are free from "armhole odor" gently close the underarm pores with Liquid Odorono.

RUTH MILLER, The Odorono Co., Inc.
Dept. 5P6, 191 Hudson St., New York City.
(In Canada, address P.O. Box 2323, Montreal)
I enclose $1.50 for sample vials of Instant and Regular Odorono and leaflet on underarm dryness.

Name ____________________________
Address __________________________

MAY, 1936
Perfume Enhances Beauty

(Continued from page thirty-four)

when she is mentally fatigued or bored.
Although these preparations are year 'round beauty aids, they seem unusually well suited for spring—when one hasn't thrown off the yoke of galoshes and heavy coats and is filled with inordinate and grim despair at the slowness of that first robin... Our mothers called it "Spring Fever" and administered sulphur and molasses!

- If You Are In just such a mood right now, let me prescribe the following treatment: A nice warm bath perfumed with the garden fragrance of bath crystals, followed by a brisk rub-down with tingling eau de cologne and then a light dusting of bath powder! The cure is immediate, and certainly a million times more pleasant than grandmother's!

It may seem strange to you that I should begin by talking about perfume and then, after a few paragraphs, launch into a discussion of bathing. But actually, the two ideas are very closely related. In this sense: Perfume enhances a woman's attractiveness only when she is immaculately clean. It's almost become "cheap" when used by anyone who is careless in matters of personal daintiness.

You waste your money buying rare perfumes if you do not bathe twice a day, use a deodorant or anti-perspirant as often as directions advise, wear fresh lingerie and hose each day and send your frocks to the cleaner regularly. Some of you may think that one bath a day is sufficient. It is not. Under ideal conditions, but few of us live that way. So it's much safer to have a bath in the morning, before putting on clean lingerie, and another at night, either before going to bed or before dressing to go out.

The belief that the skin thoroughly cleansed at night is still thoroughly cleansed in the morning is completely false. The body continues to function during the long hours of sleep, pouring onto the skin surface as much oil, perspiration and waste materials as during the day. And the collection of secretions should be removed by soap and water if we are to start the day really immaculately clean. Girls write to me saying that they cleanse their faces thoroughly before going to bed, but merely dash cold water on in the morning before applying make-up. And then they fail to understand why their skins develop blackheads! Candidly, it's just because they aren't truly clean. For those living in cities, at any rate, an imperceptible layer of dirt accumulates on the skin during the night, in addition to the natural secretions.

That's why I urge you to adopt the healthful and beautifying practice of a warm bath at night and another one, or at least a warm shower, on rising. The use of perfumed bath preparations will make these duties less dull and much more beneficial. At night they will soothe and relax taut muscles and prepare you for peaceful sleep and in the morning they will help to re-lose and freshen you for the day ahead.

If you like a perfume that has lots of luster and mystery, yet is buoyant and youthful at the same time, you might be interested in knowing that test vials of two perfumes (one for day and one for evening) answering the above description,
are now offered with a box of the firm's face powder for only $1.10. The face powder is perfumed with the same essence as the evening perfume (one of the most popular on the market, by the way) and it comes in ten shades. The box itself is a dream of midnight blue and silver, with an amusing design, and the two perfume flacons harmonize nicely.

- **Mothers Are Usually So Buried in Practical Affairs Such as Cooking and Cleaning That They Have Very Little Time for Personal Luxuries. That's Why I Think It Would Be Nice for You to Give Your Mother a Mother's Day Gift That Will Make Her Feel Very Giddy and Luxurious. And What Could Produce That Feeling More Readily than Lovely Toiletries?**

Specifically, I can suggest a box of violet-scented dusting powder and a bottle of violet eau de cologne, both for $3. The powder comes in a pale violet metal box with a floral design and the eau de cologne in a tall, graceful atomizer bottle of violet hue. Both are packed in a pretty box with the legend, "To Mother," inscribed beside an old-fashioned bouquet of violets. I don't know why it should be, but violet-scented toiletries seem especially appropriate for mothers—probably because most mothers are modest and unassuming, too. If your mother is young and frivolous and thinks violets too Victorian, tell her that they're very swanky this Spring. If you like, I'll be glad to send you the name of this set.

The skin-beautifying effects of an oatmeal facial, without its messiness, can now be obtained in a powder that is easy and pleasant to use. Besides containing the properties of oatmeal that soothe, soften and cleanse the skin, this powder is lightly perfumed with lavender and presented in a convenient and attractive blue metal container. It can be used in a dozen different ways, for all types of skin, and is uniformly quick-acting and effective.

- **To Give Yourself a Two-Minute Facial, cleanse your face with bland soap and water, then blend this powder to the consistency of pea soup. Rub this mixture gently all over your face and throat, concentrating on areas where large pores and blackheads appear. Leave it on for two minutes, or move with damp cloth or cotton. For extremely oily skin, it is advisable to mix the powder with an astringent instead of water; for dry, sensitive skin it should be mixed with a "melly" tissue cream or an oil. The action of this oatmeal powder is softening and refining—which means that it gradually conquers roughness. Large pores and blackheads. A large container costs 65 cents and a trial size only 10 cents.**

With an eye to your budget, the manufacturer of a cake mascara of proved quality has brought out 35-cent refills for his de luxe 75-cent box. He told me that the idea was adopted after a regular user of the product wrote, complaining that her medicine chest was full of empty scarlet-and-gold metal containers she didn't have any use for, but couldn't bear to throw away!

These new refills are very easy to insert. The used metal tray can be flipped out of the case effortlessly and the new one snapped in place just as nonchalantly. A new brush comes with the cellophane-wrapped tray and mascara, too. A splendid idea, this refill business, and one that you should investigate! A stamped envelope will bring you the trade name if you are interested.

**What makes a girl "Click"?**

JOAN is pretty. She is smart. And she is asked everywhere.

Barbara looks at Joan with secret envy. For Barbara, too, is pretty. And she is smart. But evening after evening, she is left at home alone.

Why? What makes one girl "click" socially and another fail, when both are equally good-looking?

The truth is, Barbara could be just as popular as Joan if it were not that she is careless—careless about something no girl can afford to overlook.

You can't blame people for avoiding the girl or woman who is careless about underarm perspiration odor. It's too unpleasant to tolerate in anyone, no matter how pretty she may be.

There's really no excuse for it these days when Mum makes it so easy to keep the underarms fresh, free from every trace of odor.

Just half a minute is all you need to use Mum. Then you're safe for the whole day!

Use it any time—after dressing, as well as before. It's harmless to clothing. It's soothing to the skin, too—not soothing you can use it right after shaving your underarms.

Depend upon Mum to prevent all unpleasant perspiration odor, without preventing perspiration itself. Use it daily, and no one will ever have this reason to avoid you! Bristol-Myers, Inc., 630 Fifth Avenue, New York.

**MUM takes the odor out of perspiration**

**ON SANITARY NAPKINS.** Guard against this source of unpleasantness with Mum. No more doubt and worry when you use Mum!
CHICAGO, New State—"Men," continued Fred's sis-
ter, tucking one red patent leather high-heeled sandal (red lacquered toe-
nails peeped through the straps) under her, "make excellent husbands. And do you
know why? It's because they allow their wives to have 'ginks.' A 'gink' in
England is equivalent to America's 'boy friend,' but in America wives have
to drop their 'boy friends' upon marrying.
In England we don't, and it makes for much greater contentment.

"When our husbands are too busy with polic-
ts, and practically all of the upper class husbands dabble in politics, we call
on our 'ginking'...to lunch, to take us to the film in the evening. It's all
absolutely platonic, understand, and we allow our husbands to take other women
to luncheon. These associations seldom become messy 'affairs' and it makes mar-
ried life much more monotonous, although I haven't found my fourth years of mat-
rimony monotonous. It has been so grand to be in love and to do absolutely nothing,
and do it all the time, that I'm as happy as I have ever been in my life.

"I AM GLAD To See Fred married, and happy. I think his wife is absolutely
right for him, and that means a lot to me. Fred and I are practically twins. There
are two years difference in our ages, but we think and react like twins, nevertheless.
I know just the kind of girl that I think he should marry, and if he had
married another sort of girl, I would have regretted it very much, but I never
would have told him. Fortunately, he married exactly the right girl, but, of
course, he couldn't have married the wrong one! Fred is the best judge of character
that I have ever known.

"In all my life I have never known a person with the intuition that Fred has
about people and circumstances. He plays 'hunches' and wins. He is never wrong.
But please don't get me started talking about my brother. You'll hear nothing
but superlatives if you do. We are a family that feels intensely about each other—there are just three of us now, mother, Fred and myself—but we never
show it by kisses and caresses when we meet. If the occasion arises, however, we
goto through fire and water for each other. On the surface, we manage to
pretend quite well just as others, but we love each other very deeply.

"If I didn't know Fred for years, but when I married, Fred felt terribly about
it. He never said a word, never men-
tioned it, and it wasn't until later that I discovered just how much I was breaking up
our dancing team meant to him. Fred en-
tirely approves of Charles. He hasn't always

approved of the men that I have liked. Once
about a month ago, he didn't like at all, and he let me know it. That
was before I knew Charles. Don't get the idea that Fred had the habit of censor-
ing my friendships. He hadn't."

Adèle Astaire Tells on Fred!
(Continued from page thirty-three)

a moment. Charlie has a grand sense of humor and he keeps me laughing all the
time. I have always liked men with a sense of humor. Fred has one, and that
made our trouble together for so many years a downright joy. I don't know what
we would have done without humor.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING

BUSY HOUSEWIFE EARS
$400

MRS. F. M. H. (Pennsylvania) bought this for her
son when he was fourteen to be tew when she
read that Chicago School of Nursing stu-
dents were able to earn $15 a week while taking
"Pre-Clinical School of Nursing." She wrote, she
used for the booklet referred to in the advertise-
ment; and after much careful thought de-
decided it was worth the money. She is now
accepting the Pre-Clinical School at at a very
-earlier.

Think of the things you could do with $400

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING

Dept. 69, 104 East Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.

Please send free booklet and 32 sample lesson pages.

Name.

City.

State.

Age.

4 yrs.

58
The Monterey peninsula is the scene for part of Small Town Girl. Here you see Willie Fung, Bob Taylor and Janet Gaynor thoroughly enjoying the outing.

- "Fred Is Like I Am. We are both terribly shy. You may not think I am, but it's true. Fred doesn't like to be interviewed, not because he is afraid of being misquoted, but because he is afraid of saying something that will sound entirely different from what he means when it appears in print. I don't like being written about either, for you can't possibly know me in the half-hour that you talk with me. The only way to really know is to be with me weeks or months. Then you would begin to know what I really am.

"We lead an easy life at Lismore. People always ask me, in America, about bath tubs. We have lots of them! And hot water in the castle.

- Adele Astaire did pretty well by herself when, in 1932 she married the second son of England's Duke of Devonshire, "an hereditary title," quoting from Burke's Peerage, that stretches into the dimness of the fourteenth century. In 1389 Sir John Cavendish was Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench. The family's greatness was founded originally on the sharing of the abbey lands obtained at the disposition of the monasteries by Sir William Cavendish who had been Gentleman Usher to Cardinal Wolsey in the sixteenth century. "I'm the only wife of a Cavendish who is not an heiress," says Adele Astaire, Omahaborn dancing comedienne.

Lord Burlington is Adele's eldest brother-in-law, and to him will fall the title of 10th Duke of Devonshire upon his father's death. After that, in succession, is Charles, Lord Cavendish, who will assume the title in the event of his brother's death.

Fred's wife is the Park-avenue Phyllis Livingstone Potter, of very good family, and two weeks before sister Adele's arrival, Fred and his wife celebrated the birth of their heir, Fred, Junior. It may have been bittersweet news to Fred's sister, who has twice lost in attempts at motherhood. Children, I think, would bring the supreme joy to Adele Astaire's

DENTYNE KEEPS TEETH WHITE. Our ancestors had good teeth because they ate foods that required plenty of chewing — gave teeth and gums healthful exercise. Our foods today are soft, over-refined—that's why many dentists advise chewing Dentyne. The specially firm, chewy consistency encourages the exercise needed for mouth health. It cleanses in a pleasant, natural way.

YOU'LL LIKE ITS SPICY FLAVOR! Its delicious taste alone makes a great many people Dentyne enthusiasts. It's fragrant—it's smooth—and the flavor is lasting. An excellent chewing gum in every way. Note the smart flat shape of the package—made to slip handily into pocket or purse — an original and exclusive Dentyne feature.

DENTYNE CHEWING GUM 5c

KEEPS THE TEETH WHITE

Keepest white — mouth healthy

DENTYNE DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM

MAY, 1936
brimming cup of happiness. Fred and Adele are of Viennese descent, so if they remained true to their perfection of timing and tempo, of Franz Josef's gay capitol, gayest in the pre-war world, blame it on their father, now dead. He was a Viennese as the Strauss Waltzes. His wife, the all-American Mrs. F. E. Astaire, paused for a moment's chat as her titled daughter talked with me. Adele (five feet three inches, slight, dark-haired, blue-eyed, vivacious, the feminine counterpart of her brother Fred) was wearing a celestial blue brocaded Chinese pajama suit with tiny red frogs fastening the jacket. It was a gift from Mrs. Astaire, Sr., and she wanted to know how her slim, whimsical daughter liked it.

"I spent three months at Langmore with Adele shortly after her marriage," Mrs. Astaire told me, "and after that I went to visit my husband's relatives in Vienna. It was my first trip to Austria and when I arrived I made the amusing discovery that all of these strange people, in a strange country, had the manners of my son and daughter. Nature had given my children their father's racial character, and few of mine."

**THE ARRIVAL OF THE CAVENDISHES was Hollywood's signal to set the social top to spinning.** You have no idea how many friends I have here," wailed Adele. "And they all want to entertain us. Twenty years ago Fred and I came through here in vaudeville and no one knew us. Now its entirely different. Did you know that Fred and I were taken off the stage in San Francisco, years ago, by the Cary Society because, according to their laws, we were too young to engage in theatrical work?"

Although Lady Charles (Adele, to you) repeatedly and firmly denied that she was returning to professional life, she made a film test for her old friend David Selznick, producer. "I wouldn't think of going into pictures when I haven't danced a step for four years," she said.
Julietts I Have Known
(Continued from page thirty-two)

much that night. My whole being seemed tuned for the exquisite experience. I was very happy and very excited and very sad. I remember that I wanted to cry and that I did!

This Juliet was my third. I can’t remember her name. Perhaps that is the greatest compliment I can pay her. I thought of her as Juliet. She had dark eyes and a very white skin and very dark hair; she was very beautiful. She lived in Verona. What does it matter that she had some other name than Juliet on a programme, that people bought and handled and threw away after the performance was over, only to remember, as I did, that she was Juliet?

In August 1919—after some soldiering in France I returned to Stratford to play Romeo again. It was to be my first Romeo in Stratford and Joyce Carey was my fourth Juliet. Of all my experiences in the theatre these performances of Romeo and Juliet in August, 1919, were the most complete I have ever known.

Joyce was nineteen at the time, I think—a lovely child whose Juliet had a piquant expectancy about it that I had never met before. We saw a great deal of each other and lived in an atmosphere of the play, walking together on moonlight nights over to Shottery where Shakespeare had courted Ann Hathaway, or we would seek the seclusion of the willow laden river banks or the silent inspiring little streets of Stratford itself. (The whole town, with the exception of ourselves, slept soundly long before midnight.)

• On the afternoon before our first performance, we picked as many flowers as we could carry and walked with them to Shakespeare’s grave where

•...this summer...away from the enervating heat of the cities to the tonic coolness of the high country. Swap humdrum for carefree adventure; the same old scenes for glorious sightseeing in the far-flung Rocky Mountains...Denver with its mountain parks and the canyons of Bear Creek, Turkey Creek, and Platte River...Colorado Springs, Pikes Peak, Boulder and the alpine paradise of Rocky Mountain National (Estes) Park.

Special fares on the Burlington will be so low this summer that a wonderful vacation in the Rockies is within the reach of all.

Whether you travel independently or join a congenial ALL-EXPENSE ESCORTED TOUR PARTY, “go Burlington” for the greatest travel value.

These great Burlington trains carry you swiftly, safely—in air-conditioned luxury.

The ARISTOCRAT
Chicago—Denver

OVERLAND EXPRESS
Chicago—Denver

COLORADO LIMITED
St. Louis—Denver

DENVER ZEPHYRS!

The 5th and 6th members of the Burlington’s fleet of streamlined wonder trains. Built of stainless steel and Diesel-powered, the new 10-car Zephyrs will run between Chicago and Denver overnight—adding TWO WHOLE DAYS to your Colorado vacation.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Burlington Travel Bureau
Room 1417, Burlington Building, Chicago, Illinois

Send me your free illustrated booklets, rates and information about Colorado Vacations.

Name
Street and Number
City ______________________ State ______________________

[ ] Check here for special information about All-expense Escorted Tours

MAY, 1936
we left them. Many, many years after, many people who saw our performance of Romeo and Juliet on that occasion spoke of it lovingly, and especially of this Juliet.

I was not to meet my next Juliet until 1934. She was Katharine Cornell, whose successful season on the road and in New York made theatrical history. Certainly, not in my day, did an actress or an actor of the stage have so complete a success as Juliet as did Katharine Cornell.

But, December 9, 1935, was reserved for me to see and hear my ideal Juliet. On this date we gathered on a rehersal stage at M-G-M studios to start work on the pictures of the play. A notable group was Leslie Howard, John Barrymore, Edna Mae Oliver, Reginald Denny and Norma Shearer. As the rehearsal proceeded, I became aware of a bewitching loveliness in Miss Shearer's Juliet that, with all my admiration for her, I had not expected to encounter.

I had dreamed of such a Juliet but had not thought it possible that I would ever see and hear her in the flesh. At her first entrance I was abruptly arrested by a pathos richness and tenderness of her approach that soon developed into an emotional reaction from me that was mostly surely Shakespeare's intention and selection. I sat at times, at times, amazed to a fault. But here I found no desire to analyze, merely a deep and intense emotion for a glimpse into the heart and soul of Shakespeare's trust heroine, Juliet.

In the balcony scene there was no apparent physical idea of a musical interlude in the play—the scene was lived. I believed it all and still it was ever and always music to my ears—the tragic music of the transformation to Juliet's great love. The potion scene, even when played, usually has a quality of theatricalism, that it seems hard to eradicate. Not so in Norma's.

With her the scene has a deliberate consciousness of the nearness of other members of the household, and a fearful expectancy of some results developed finally to a deep, simple and sincere acceptance of the happy medium of returning her to love. There is in this scene with Miss Shearer a bewildering mixture of that Juliet, still a child and so afraid, and that Juliet approaching in full womanhood through the great experience of her sublime faith in her love. I was and still am a little overwhelmed, as one ever is, thank God, in the presence to true beauty which, if I may, I will call Truth.

---

**BUNIONS RELIEVED REDUCED**

NO MORE BULGING SHOES

Don't let bunions make life miserable for you. Dr. Scholl's Bunion Reducer relieves the pain at once and removes shoe pressure on the tender joint. It reduces by the natural process of absorption. Worn in shoe, it hides the bulge, preserves the shape of shoes. Made of soft rubber. 50c each.

For bunions in heel stockings, Dr. Scholl's Bunion Protector. Made of leather with soft felt padding to protect pressure on foot and shoe pressure and preserve shape of shoes. 75c each. Sold at all drug, dept., and shoe stores. Write for free copy of "The Foot" to Dr. Scholl's, Inc. 396 W. Schiller St., Chicago, Ill.

---

**MANY NEVER SUSPECT CAUSE OF BACKACHES**

This Old Treatment Often Brings Happy Relief Of Pain

Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tried kidney.

The kidneys are one of Nature's chief ways of taking the acids and waste out of the blood, if they don't pass 3 plates and get rid of more than 3 pounds of waste matter, your 15 month old kidney tube may be fixed.

If you have trouble with frequent bladder passages with little or no urine, and faint and burn, the 35 miles of kidney tubes may need flushing out. This disease is the result of a diminishing of nagging backache, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling puffiness under the eyes and diarrhea.

Don't wait for serious trouble. Ask your doctor for Dr. Scholl's—used successfully for millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help flush out the 15 miles of kidney tubes. Get Scholl's Flints.

---

**LIGHTEN YOUR HAIR WITHOUT PEROXIDE**

--- TO ANY SHADE YOU DESIRE --- SAFELY IN 5 TO 15 MINUTES

In these days of amateur beautician there is a danger to beauty. Lightening requires NO perm.Used as a paste, it can be combed, brushed or set. Hair can be lightened or darkened, used on all hair, all descriptions. Results permanent. No. 1 Art of Lightening Hair "Latex" Free with order of $5.00 or more.

Dr. Scholl's Latex... Light, pleasant to use. Non-greasy, non-slippery. A new beauty item. 313 Madison Ave., N. Y.

---

**YOUR FACE CAN BE CANCER!**

Do you want a new, straight look? Don't you look old and wrinkled? Have you youthful lilies of your far away youth? A gentle treatment with these pills, comes out of the blue, all that. If you wish to know how your face can be "BEAUTY UNMASKED!" Get out your taste pampered. Order a few and many others by sending dollar, with order. Not falsely colored, no harmful, no 40,000 free to-day.

RAYMOND PRESS, 313 Madison Ave., Dept. 784, New York.

---

**PERFUMES SEND ONLY 30¢**


---

**LEARN TO CROCHET IN 10 EASY HOME LESSONS**

Make your own fashions! This practical new method teaches, in 10 easy home lessons, the art and practice of crocheting. For novices and experts, makes it easy to learn the art of crocheting. FREE with every copy. Three lessons for 25¢ sent with order. 215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 319, Chicago, III.

---

**LEARN TO CROCHET IN 90 DAYS AT HOME**

Learn to crochet in 90 days at home with The Complete System of the American School of Needlecraft. 130 lessons given in 60 lessons, 2 books. Complete practical training in the art of needlecraft. 2nd Edition. For men & women. 30¢ per lesson, postpaid, or $6 for the entire series. Write for full information and work sample. National College of Manager & Clothing Industry, 70 E. 34 St., N.Y. City.
SPARKLING EYES . . .

an invitation to
ROMANCE!

SPARKLING, LAUGHING EYES . . . eyes that say more in less than words can ever express . . . are the eyes that fascinate men, that invite romance.

Now, every girl can have eyes that sparkle . . . eyes that radiate life and beauty. Just a touch of Winx Mascara to the lashes and instantly they appear darker, longer, and more lustrous. It works wonders—brings out the natural beauty and charm of your eyes—enlivens your whole appearance.

Once you try Winx you readily understand why so many smart, well-groomed women use Winx regularly for both daytime and evening make-up. You will like the way its emollient oils keep your lashes luxuriantly soft at all times.

Winx Mascara is offered in four colors—black, brown, blue, and green—and in three convenient forms—the new Creamy Winx (which is gaining in popularity every day), and the old favorites, Cake Winx and Liquid Winx. All are harmless, smudge-proof, water-proof, non-smarting, and easy to apply.

Your local drug and department stores carry Winx Mascara in the economical large size. You can also obtain the complete line of Winx Eye Beautifiers in Introductory Sizes at all 10¢ stores.

Dick Powell Reveals Temptations
(Continued from page thirty-one)

feet firmly on the ground and our hearts firmly under a stop-watch control all of the time, or else . . .

"There are other temptations too, of course, for the actor. Business temptations, for instance. Not a day but what I am persuasively presented with some scheme for making a cool million overnight. Gold mines, inventions, discoveries, panaceas which will relieve an ailing world of all the human miseries if I will just donate a couple of hundred thousand—propositions of all kinds and descriptions.

"I'm always tempted to buy cars. And then more cars! I have to wear blinders when I pass show windows where the new models are exhibited. I wouldn't dare trust myself at an auto show. I have three Packards now.

"I am tempted to buy an airplane. I wrestle with that temptation every one of my waking hours—and twist and turn with tortured dreams about it at nights.

"There is always, of course, the well-known temptation to spend too much money when the money begins to come in. I had a fitful phase of that myself. Too many clothes. Too many parties. Too many radios and iceless refrigerators and so on.

"Then," said Dick, waving to Bette Davis across the room, "then there is always the temptation to be—human. Which is not to be divine. What I mean by this is . . . well, let's take this recent
unhappy experience of mine with the girl who claimed to be my cousin. It all broke in the newspapers and was dammed unpleasant. She came to my house, made a terrific scene and when my helper reported the disturbance to the police she was escorted to the local jail. The next day there were unsavory notices in the papers... the poor young girl languishing in jail... the big, cruel man and so forth. I had to stop work and go down to the jail to see what might be done. I arranged ball-ad to the girl who, upon being questioned, proved to be nothing whatsoever, of course. She knew no more about me than she had read in newspapers and fan magazines, of course. She had, as a matter of fact, only recently come here from England. Well, I arranged ball-ad to the girl who, upon being questioned, proved to be nothing whatsoever, of course. She knew no more about me than she had read in newspapers and fan magazines, of course. She had, as a matter of fact, only recently come here from England. Well, I arranged ball-ad to...
Jean Arthur is a paradox... a strange combination of courage and timidity... she would ride anything from a mustang to a hippopotamus if the script called for it... but meeting new persons always frightens her... she tries in vain to conquer her shyness... attributes it to her heredity... she is of Scandinavian descent... like Greta Garbo.

Her chief conceit is that she and Norma Shearer... are the only two girls remaining in pictures... out of the first group of photographers' models... sent to Hollywood... had intended to be a schoolteacher... was intensely interested in languages... particularly French and German... when Fate intervened... as it always has in her life... and she posed for photographers... who were showing the world... what the well-dressed school-girl would wear... middy blouses and sailor hats were Jean's first specialty.

Now she has two ambitions... to continue her marital happiness... and to be a successful screen star... she attained the rank of stardom in If You Could Only Cook... which won for her also... the coveted assignment of Gary Cooper's leading lady... in A Gentleman Goes to Town... and she reported to the set every day... even though she wasn't called for work... because she wanted to learn everything she could... from Director Frank Capra.

Is married to Frank J. Ross, Jr., of New York... had given up her screen career... but couldn't resist trying her luck on the New York stage... her immediate success in this new medium... placed her in great demand in Hollywood... and she returned to try again... but had no intention of staying unless she made good in a big way... which is just what happened.

Favorite actresses are Katherine Cornell, Greta Garbo and Helen Hayes... favorite actors are Charles Boyer, Herbert Marshall and Edward Everett Horton... she is an inveterate reader... but goes about it methodically... selects one author at a time... and reads everything he has written... is currently digesting Hugh Walpole.

Present physical diversion is swimming.

May, 1936

The Linit Beauty Bath provides Instant Results

- The alert girl or woman today in her quest for beauty, through the cultivation of charm, personality and good health, should not overlook the first requisite of loveliness—a perfect skin.

- The smart woman will be glad to know of this simple way to attain a beautiful skin—the way so many fastidious women of today are acquiring it.

- One of the most remarkable skin beauty aids is the Linit Beauty Bath. Imagine stepping into a bath as soft and luxurious as rich cream, bathing as usual and, after drying, finding that your skin is soft and satiny smooth as a rose petal.

- To enjoy the refreshing luxury of the Linit Beauty Bath, you merely dissolve some Linit in a tub of warm water and bathe. It is such a simple means of keeping the skin alluringly soft, that there is no excuse for any woman, who takes pride in her personal charm, to have anything but a clear, soft, smooth skin.

- Once you try Linit, you will be happy to make it the daily feature of your bath. Parents will be glad to know that Linit is a valuable aid in bathing the baby and children, for in many cases of irritation the Linit bath is most soothing to the skin.

Your Dainty Underthings will be refreshed and restored to their original loveliness when laundered with Linit. Just follow the simple directions on the package.
Mysterious Paulette
(Continued from page twenty-eight)

moods, who can bring him out of a blue funk. Charlie himself told me, "She's done more for me than anyone else I've ever known. Something I think Paulette must be very much like I am—or she couldn't understand me so well! She has changed my whole world . . ."

• INTIMATE FRIENDS of the two say they were married June 15, 1934, on Joseph Schenck's yacht. Others are certain they'll be married in Hawaii on this current trip. In any event, Charlie has his own reason for keeping the whole thing shrouded in mystery. And that reason is—his almost fanatic desire to let nothing spoil either this romance or his plans for Paulette's future. Charlie's other two marriages, headlined across the earth, were none too happy. It's no wonder then that he's protecting in every way this ideal companionship he's been promised.

She mothers his children, Charles, Jr., and Sidney Earl, as if they were her own. She is the perfect hostess to his friends. She befriends Charlie's friends. And considering the varied genus of man and his widespread interests, that's a tall order to fill!

• DURING HIS ELABORATE entertainments for H. G. Wells, she moved among the guests, a gracious, gentle girl, at home among some of the most brilliant minds in the world. There is nothing forced or affected about her. She tells you frankly that she wants to keep things else to keep her own identity. "I like," she explains simply, "to stand on my own two feet!"

It was her eagerness to do this which first brought her to Hollywood.

We learned that through some of the Goldwyn girls she had worked with. They're still her friends, even though she's at the top of the ladder now, and they're pretty proud of it.

Paulette, it seems, had made an impulsive kidnap. She was in Chicago where she comes from, with a young millionaire lumberman. It had a rich flavor of romance in the beginning—but later it turned out to have the money taste of prison to a girl of her spirit. She divorced him and came to California with her mother, but with no living to borrow any glory. So she found a job in the chorus of the Eddie Cantor picture, Kid From Spain.

• IT WAS ON a week-end cruise with some friends that she met Chaplin.

Now Charlie has been meeting lovely, glamorous women most of his life but he'd never met one with quite the appeal of this girl . . . almost immediately he began smoking too much, many cigarettes, stumbling over people's feet, and reciting extremely good poetry. And when Charlie does that he's in love . . .

Paulette has more phases to her personality than any woman he's ever known. She has a fervent young sincerity—coupled with an impish humor. A quiet assurance—and a delightful shyness.

—JEBBY LANE

NEXT MONTH: Is Shirley Temple a Poor Little Rich Girl? An unusual young star who will be one of the young princess of Sidonia. Don't miss it!
Warner Baxter's Farewell to Youth

(Continued from page twenty-seven)

speck of make-up in my screen life. For years, I've been piling it on, thick and thicker, to fill up these things... and again his fingers ran over the lines in his paintless face. "Never again. The men who have 'done things' never stopped to fill up the lines of their faces with putty or grease. They had things to do. From now on, I can at least portray here before the cameras the bodies and the minds and the souls of such men. It is a greater, far greater career than the love-singing yammering I've been doing—and that, until now, I thought was my destiny in life."

"No—Warner Baxter is dead! Long live Warner Baxter...!"

To Me, The man's speech, with all it encompassed, constituted one of the most amazing few minutes in my years of interviewing screen stars. For one thing, only once before had I even heard of a "juvenile romantic" confessing age's victory. That was only a year or so ago, when Richard Barthelmess laid aside the trappings and the mummeries of a middle-aged man trying to be a boy, and said: "I can't do it any more. I won't."

But for another thing, it suddenly stood me face-to-face with a new Warner Baxter. I'm going to tel a few unvarnished facts now, because this new Warner Baxter will recognize them and appreciate them—

Of recent times, Baxter has been anything but an interviewer's delight. He has broken appointments with the high-handed arrogance of a prince. When he has kept them, his interviews consisted too often of meaningless flubdubbery and inanities. Or, a few desultory "yesses" or "noes" to the interviewer's leading questions.

Today, after talking with this amazingly

Do You Ever Wonder

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use Is SAFE?

Ask Your Doctor and Find Out

Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparation

The person to ask, whether the preparation you or your family are taking for the relief of headaches is safe to use regularly, is your family doctor.

Ask him particularly about Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN, and go by what he says.

He will tell you, we are sure, that millions of people take it, year in and year out, without ill effect.

He will tell you, too, that before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most "pain" remedies were advised against, by doctors, as upsetting to the stomach. And often; as bad for the heart. Which is food for thought; especially if you seek safe relief as well as quick relief.

BAYER ASPIRIN combines these two factors — quick relief and gentle relief in a scientifically proved way.

"Quick relief" because scientists rate it among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and the pains of rheumatism, neuritis and neuralgia. And safe relief, because the experience of millions of users has proved it safe for the average person to use regularly.

You can get it at any drug store — at a new and radically reduced price — 15¢ a box — simply by asking for it by its full name "BAYER ASPIRIN." Make it a point to do this — to ask for Genuine Bayer Aspirin and to see that you get it. There is no longer any reason — thanks to Bayer's present low price — to accept an unknown preparation in its place.

Price of

Genuine Bayer Aspirin

Reduced to 15¢

How would you like her for your gardener? The pretty young lady is Jane Hamilton, RKO starlet, and equally as decorative as the garden she's tending

MAY, 1936
NATIONAL WIDE
NESCO PRODUCTS WEEK
MAY 11 to 23

Introductory Offer. We want you to know what's new in kitchenizing—glamour white, trimmed in black, with knobs red as a rose—rare—consistent, acid-resistant, almost everlasting; fire bounden to serve fuel. And they come in sets like that shown here.

NESCO Stainless Enamel Ware
Look at this practical and beautiful assortment, at the remarkable Nation Wide NESCO Products WEEK Price of $8.95. You must see them. To be truly up-to-date your kitchen and pantry equipment must match. For Nation Wide NESCO Products WEEK, NESCO dealers are showing the NESCO Kitchen and Pantry Ensemble.

NESCO Durable Japanned Ware
Now you can get it in the same black, white and rose as the Enamel group above. See what is offered at the right. The Cake Cover and Salad Set may be obtained separately for $1.25. Regular Value, $1.65.

NATIONAL ENAMELING AND STAMPING CO.
171 North Twelfth Street, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

SEND 50c for 75c Value, 2%-Pint SAUCE PAN
Two in your kitchen acid-resisting, stainless quality of new NESCO Enamel Ware. Pour on right or left. Quick-hearing even bottom. Send for Sauce Pan and literature describe other NESCO utilities.

SEE YOUR NESCO DEALER'S WINDOW

OLD MONEY WANTED
We Pay The World's Highest Prices
UP TO $5000.00 EACH

Amazing Profits For Those Who Know OLD MONEY!

DON CORRADO ROMANO
Founder of the ROMANO'S COIN SHOP

WANTED
BIG CASH PREMIUMS FOR HUNDREDS OF COINS NOW CIRCULATING

There are literally thousands of old coins and bills that we want at once and for which we will pay big cash premiums. Many of these coins are now passing from hand to hand in circulation, today or tomorrow. A valuable coin may come into your possession. Watch your change. Know what to look for.

Don't sell your coins, exchange postage stamps, or paper money to any other dealer until you have first seen the prices that we will pay for them.

WE WILL PAY FOR 1909 CENTS UP TO $10.00 EACH
10c's Cents $1.00-
Large Copper Cents $2.00-
Flyme Eagle Cents $2.00-
Half Dimes $15.00-
Gold Pieces $10.00-
Gold Dollars $25.00-

Travelling Dollars $5.00-
Gold Dollars $10.00-
Silver Coinage Before 1873-
Gold Pieces Before 1857-
Silver Dollars Before 1873-

Commemorative Half Dollars $6.00-
Commemorative Gold Coins $25.00-
Enameled Postage Stamps $25.00.

FOREIGN COINS - Certain Copper or Silver Coins $15.00.
Gold Coins $50.00, etc.

DON'T WAIT! Send Dimes Today for Our Large Illustrated List Before Sending Coins

ADDRESS YOUR ENVELOPE TO:

ROMANO'S COIN SHOP, Dept. 551 Springfield, Mass.

and admirably new Mr. Baxter I apologize to him unintentionally for my previous attitude. The fact is that Baxter was too distracted to have to talk seriously about that sort of stuff.

Too, He Had a reputation for sitting on the set, staring for long minutes into nothingness. I rather prefer to believe, now, that the thoughts that went through his mind at those times must have been thoughts which it would have been futile to try to discuss with most of those others who mill about movie sets.

"A man who can sit like that for long minutes after faces—occupying and calm, eyes unblinking, lips silent—who is either a man or a very intelligent man," a keen observer of life once stated. Warner Baxter is certainly no idiot.

Baxter was talking to me again—"You know, up to now, I've never played anything but Warner Baxter. Even when I was the Cisco Kid, I was just a Nobody. Warner Baxter, you see. I'd just put on Mexican clothes, instead, and a Mexican haircut and manner. But it was the manner in which my intuition told me that I myself would have behaved if I had been born south of the Rio Grande, instead of in Ohio.

"Then there were my other roles—those men-of-the-world things. One of them was even called 'Man About Town,' in fact. They were all the handsome, lady-killin' type, and I used to imagine that I, Warner Baxter, was that type and therefore I played Warner Baxter more and the character less. When I was 'Daddy Long Legs,' I was just behaving as I myself would have behaved under a similar set of circumstances, and not as the actual character of the story might have behaved. I was always Warner Baxter, and the things I did on the screen were the things that Warner Baxter himself would have done.

"But Now I'm Done. I'm done with that. And I'm done with looking at myself in the mirror and admiring myself after I'd filled in the wrinkles and telling myself: 'Attaboy, Warner; attaboy!' I've ceased to look at myself in that glass and tell myself I'm a swell guy.

"It's a new experience to me, certainly. But it's an experience that is wonderful in its newness, and not appalling. And the prospect carries, of being able to play roles that once, with my former philosophy, were indubitably not for me—that prospect is more than pleasing, it is inspiring..."

I remembered suddenly how his idol for years has been the suave, sophisticated, shiny Ronald Colman, with his British-worldly air and his impeccable clothes and his debonair romanticism that set a standard in the hearts of women all over the world. I wondered—and as I wondered, Baxter himself spoke the words of an answer:

"Did you see The Informer? There was a magnificent picture. No pretty hero, and no pretty lady for him to win. No pseudo-sophistication and sartorialisms. Just reality—stark reality, and unbeauty. McLaglen, unhandsome but magnificent. And the amazing genius of John Ford behind the thing.

"This picture we're doing," said Baxter, "is better. It's not sweet and gooey; it's sheer raw emotion. It's terrific. At night, when I'm done with it, I feel the weight of a thousand years and a hundred..."
lives on me. I've none of the old feeling, after a day's work at love-making or swashbuckling, that I've done a pretty good day's job of being Warner Baxter. Instead, I've a feeling of comparative insignificance behind the greater fundamental things far beyond mere personalities. I've learned, suddenly and gloriously, that emotions are far, far greater things than Warner Baxters or John Smiths or even scores and hundreds of them.

It's All New to me—this new character. Or is it my character, rather than romance, that I have suddenly found?

"Lord, man—I used to be so afraid of this day, and this gulf..."

I looked at him, with the light still sharp on those lines—the lines of a man who has known life and lived and suffered, too. I looked again into his eyes.

They didn't look so tired, now. There was a light in them that was not tiredness. It was a light of realization that had come after questioning.

"You USED to be afraid?" I echoed him. "Well, now that you're here—ARE you afraid..."

He looked at me and laughed.

"Afraid?—AFRAID? What have I got to be afraid of? I've lost youth and romance, maybe. But I've lost nothing—I've found MYSELF!"

I used to think he was just another actor, and not such a hot one at that. But now I think Warner Baxter's a rather great guy. I like him and I admire him for his courage in facing this traditionally crucial period of a once-romantic star's life with the frank, unafraid openness with which he is facing it.

And while Baxter has been, as far as Hollywood success goes, a success in the past, I'm laying a fat bet right now that all his past successes will be dwarfed by the new Baxter.

---

A FEW WEEKS AGO I WAS ASHAMED OF MY FIGURE—I WAS SO SKINNY

THEN

LOOK AT ME! I JUST TOOK IRONIZED YEAST

NOW

YOU'RE THE MOST GORGEOUS GIRL ON THE BEACH—SINCE YOU'VE GAINED WEIGHT

NEW IRONIZED YEAST

OFTEN ADDS 10 TO 25 LBS.

—in a few weeks

EVEN if you never could gain an ounce, remember thousands have put on solid, naturally attractive flesh with these new, easy-to-take little Ironized Yeast tablets—in just a few weeks!

Not only has this new discovery brought normal, good-looking pounds, but also naturally clear skin, freedom from indigestion and constipation, new pep.

Scientists recently discovered that thousands of people are thin and rundown for the single reason that they do not get enough Vitamin B and zinc in their daily food. Now the richest known source of this marvelous body-building, digestion-strengthening Vitamin B is cultured ale yeast. By a new process the finest imported cultured ale yeast is now concentrated 7 times, making it 7 times more powerful. Then it is combined with 3 kinds of blood-building iron in pleasant little tablets known as Ironized Yeast tablets.

If you, too, need these vital elements to build you up, get these new "Power" Ironized Yeast tablets from your druggist today. Then, day after day as you take them, watch flat chest develop and skinny limbs round out to natural attractiveness. Constipation and indigestion from the mere cause vanish, skin clears to normal beauty—you're an entirely new person.

Try it—guaranteed

No matter how skinny and rundown you may be, try these new Ironized Yeast tablets just a short time, and note the marvelous change. See if they don't build you up in just a few weeks, as they have thousands of others. If you are not delighted with the benefit of the very first package, your money instantly refunded.

Special FREE offer!

To start you building up your health right away, we make this absolutely FREE offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out the seal on the box and mail it to us with a coupon of this advertisement. We will send you a fascinating new book on health, "New Facts About Your Body." Remember, results guaranteed with the very first package—or money refunded. Address all letters, Holland Yeast Co, Inc., Dept. 385, Atlanta, Ga.
SHE WAS TOO FAT!

And then she made up her mind to get thin and did, without hard exercise or starvation diet

Nobody loves a fat girl—but why mope about it when you can so easily get rid of that excess fat by means of a tried and true corrective, known and recommended by physicians the world over?

Many years ago medical science discovered that obesity—when an abnormal condition—is caused by the lack of an important element which the body normally supplies.

That element—which is the chief ingredient of Marmola—has since been prescribed to thousands of overweight women, with amazingly beneficial results. It is taken with their meals. They do not wear themselves out exercising, do not starve themselves, nor drain their systems of all the vitamins purgatively. Day by day they have felt lighter, more alert, more energetic. Soon they find their weight satisfactory.

The excess fat has simply slipped away, revealing the trim and slender figure underneath.

Sounds like a miracle, but thousands of women who have taken Marmola as directed — 4 tablets a day — might well tell you it’s a demonstrated fact. Indeed, since 1907, more than 20 million packages of Marmola have been purchased — proof positive that nothing succeeds like success. Marmola is put up by one of the leading medical laboratories of America.

Start today! You will soon experience Marmola’s benefits. When you have gone far enough, stop taking Marmola. And you will bless the day you first discovered this marvelous reducing agent!

Marmola is on sale by all dealers — from coast to coast.

ASTHMA
BRONCHIAL SUFFERERS
Accept 8-Day Trial Offer

"I suffered 15 years with bronchial asthma until I discovered Marmola," wrote Mrs. G. F. Baldwin, 170 W. 30th St., New York, in a recent letter. "I tried everything without relief. After taking Marmola for a week, I felt like a new person. Got rid of my awful wheezing and now sleep soundly all night long. Other users write, "I hadn't had an attack since taking Marmola." From the first dose I got relief. No attack now in a year."

With Marmola, Compound 5, proven, effective Home Treatment, has brought prompt, blessed relief to thousands suffering from asthmatic bronchial asthma and related them to breathe freely, easily again and deep soundly. Guaranteed absolutely FREE from habit forming drugs, narcotics, morphine. No money necessary. My household, suffering from asthma, have taken it without relief. ACCEPT this wonderful 8-Day Trial Offer! No obligation! FREE "How to Take Marmola" booklet. Remit the value of your Compound to yourself WITHOUT RISK.

ACCEPT 8-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Warner's Laboratories, Inc.
Los Angeles, Calif.

Send me your proven 8-Day Trial Offer. Also your valuable FREE Illustrated 9-page book, "Good News for Bronchial Asthma Sufferers," WITHOUT COST.

Name
Address
City State

RELIEF FROM
PSORIASIS
with
DERMOIL

Make the ONE SPOT TEST

Dermoil is being used by thousands of men and women throughout the country to secure relief from the effects of this ugly, stubborn, embarrassing skin disease for years.

And yet Dermoil externally. Does not sting clothing. Watch the scale go, the red patches gradually disappear and enjoy the thrill of a clear skin again.

J. F., "Suffered for nine years. Had spots on my scalp, forehead, arms, legs and abdomen. Nothing I ever used before has worked like Dermoil. You cannot see the places where the scales were."—Mrs. K. "I have suffered from psoriasis for eleven years. My condition now since using Dermoil seems almost impossible to believe. Prior to this time a run up to a cup and a half full of scales formed every day."—Mrs. E. E. “I am using Dermoil on my elbows for the first time in fifteen years as my arms are entirely cleared up."—Mrs. E. S. Dermoil is backed with a positive guarantee to give genuine psoriasis sufferers definite benefit in two weeks time or money is refunded. Your word is their word! Send for free genuine trial booklet to make our convincing "One Spot Test." Booklet and good of results FREE. Don't delay. Write today. No obligation.

LAKE LABORATORIES
Box 6, Northwestern Station, Dept. F-6, Detroit, Michigan

Hollywood Spotlights
(Continued from page twenty-six)

Warner’s Anthony Adverse, Billy as the child Anthony, Bobby as his stand-in. Mrs. Macaul is unable to tell them apart when not awake or drenched in emanating individual personalities.

No one, maternal insight included, could tell the apart. Their mixture makes it hard for both boys to enjoy life as a big studio collaborated to mystify co-workers. Denouement came when Billy was called upon to recite for the camera certain passages of Latin supposedly learned for the script. Unable to do so, he called for Brother Bobby, his stand-in, whom he had sent to the tutor to learn the parts.

So alike were they that even their tutor had not detected the deception. Chastised, Billy reticently replied, "Why not? Half the time it’s Bobby who is acting anyway and nobody knows the difference! Let him do the scene. He’s done a lot of mine."

Practicing through the past takes followed but not even Mrs. Macaul could tell where Billy began, Bobby left off. Not so the brothers who chortled, "That’s me! That’s him!"

• J ACK OAKIE tells this one, swears it to be true, anec the family life of Screen Writer Grover Jones. In the dim past, arrived “Uncle Gus” at the Jones’ portals, jovially greeting Grover, accusing his host of not remembering old Uncle Gus. Embarrassed, Grover invited him to table. Still jovial, “Uncle Gus” exuded good nature, chided Mrs. Jones on her vague reception of “Uncle Gus.”

During the steak and potatoes, itinerant promoter Gus let it be known that he was temporarily out of funds, accepted Grover’s suggestion to bite-a-nee. The wee became weeks, the Jones’ hearts expanded into affection for the “old coot.” Came the night when insomnia Jones awoke with a start, realized “Uncle Gus” had been in the spare room for a year.

But “Uncle Gus” was kindly, pleasant and of small appetite, his days seemingly numbered ... Twelve years later “Uncle Gus” passed away under the Jones’ roof. They were sad. They had grown to love the old man. Grover organized, paid for a striking funeral. En route from the cemetery he sighed, spoke to his red-eyed spouse.

“Nice old coot, “Uncle Gus” ... I’d miss him quite a bit ... Anyway we gave your Uncle a swell funeral.”

“My Uncle?” from shocked Mrs. Joan Jones, “You’re crazy! He was your Uncle!"

The Grover Jones are still wondering who they buried under the pseudonym of “Uncle Gus.” They’d never seen him before, each sure that he was the other’s “Uncle Gus.”

HOLLYWOOD
Here’s the Gloria Stuart that Sheckman fell in love with nearly two years ago. Picture was taken during filming of Roman Scandals

Having, for the moment, exhausted the subject of marriage and babies, Miss Stuart unenthusiastically informs us about that unimportant part of her life that was lived before she found romance on the Roman Scandals set.

A native daughter of California, Gloria Stuart’s first ambition was to write for California newspapers. But during her student days at Berkeley, she discovered a hitherto unsuspected talent for the stage.

She did not consider the theatre very seriously at first, and continued her studies in journalism until she eventually found work on a newspaper. When she could find time to do so, she played in community Little Theatre productions, finding a satisfying self-expression in so doing, but not certain that she was good enough as an actress to make it her life work. It was during this unsettled period of her life that her first marriage took place, to Gordon Newell, sculptor. It was a marriage based on youthful attraction rather than on mutual understanding, and it was quickly dissolved.

Someone suggested that Gloria try the movies. She went to the casting office at Paramount, took a screen test, and heard nothing more about it. Then, while she was playing in Chekov’s The Sea Gull in the Pasadena Playhouse she was noticed by a Universal casting director, who offered her a contract. That was the day that Paramount decided to come through with a contract, too.

Gloria didn’t know what to do. Both studios insisted on their right to her. The matter was referred to the Academy of Motion Picture Sciences and Arts. That always—just body of gentlemen decided to give both studios an even break. They tossed a coin. And Miss Stuart went to Universal.

During her three years in Hollywood, Miss Stuart has played in many smash hits. But not until she went to Twentieth-Century and was cast in Shark Island has she had any opportunity to show her

MAY, 1933
Why be FAT? I LOST 50 lbs.

THIS QUICK, EASY WAY PROVED SAFE for 26 years

Get rid of fat the quick way that has been tested and proved safe and successful by thousands of delighted people during the past 26 years!

Why experiment or take chances? Millions of people have been helped, and if you want to lose Fat, you should be sure of the results. Let us prove to you by sending a FREE sample.
Hollywood High Life

I Don't Know where people get the idea that Hollywood is one long round of parties—unless they've been peeking.

Parties here reach the nth degree of jollity. They are raised to the point of a fine art. Each host or hostess is in constant competition to provide a new and even more delightful mode of entertainment. And the beauty of all this is that you can take your choice according to the mood of the moment, for there are always several festival affairs going on.

Informal Frivolities

LEAVING THE SUBLIME for the splendidous, we plunge into those parties which just seem to spring up everywhere in Hollywood after a rain. Or a preview. Suppose you are a star and have just seen yourself in a grand picture... wouldn't you feel like celebrating? But you wouldn't plan a party, because the picture might be a dud. So we have impromptu affairs which may start at the Brown Derby for an after theatre hot dog, and wind up in a conflagration at the Trocadero.

If the preview is across the street from our offices, in Grauman's Chinese, then gravity pulls the party into the Roosevelt Hotel's Cine-Grill, to hear Eddie Adams sing and drink toasts to success. Such a party had Claudette Colbert and her doctor husband as a nucleus the other night. The favorite concoction here is the Jack LaRue special, which defies analysis. He made it up himself.

Openings Are—Openings!

Of Course the really stand up and faw down parties happen at the openings. This can celebrate the opening of anything from grocery stores to new pictures, and the technique never varies. The proprietor sets up spotlights, hires those huge searchlights to trace blazing beams across the sky, and sets 'em up for the boys in the back room. Outshining all openings this year was Max Factor's, when the new beauty salon was opened. Claudette dedicated the brunette room (though she's gone red-head), Ginger Rogers dedicated the room for the Titans, and Jean Harlow did the honors in the blonde room. Max Factor has a special make-up room for each type, you understand. When a night club has an opening, Hollywood really goes to town.

Million Dollar Bills

Then These are those extra special parties where all the stars in the heavens fall down through one roof and you get an entertainment worth millions. Or what have you? Any-

Specialty Parties

THAT'S FOR LACK of a better word... but it comes close to describing the fiestas that are the delight of Hollywood, the parties planned for something special. Grace Bradley, for instance, gave a barn dance. Carole Lombard gave a party at the Fun House on the pier at the beach. Paula Stone gave an old time movies party the other night. And are these parties fun!

Paula invited all the younger set to see how movies were born, and showed reels of Gloria Swanson, Bobby Varnon, Wally Beery, Mary Pickford, Charlie Chaplin—all the great ones. Wally was thin and villainous in those days, Mary wasn't blonde, Gloria wore dresses as voluminous as a producer's income tax report. And the film kept catching on fire, just as in the old days, or broke in the middle. Shrieks of laughter could be heard from Pat Ellis, Ida Lupino, Anne Shirley, Tom Brown, Anita Louise and all those delightful youngsters... without a single thought that someday another generation may laugh at them in turn, when films from 1936 are dug up from old cornerstones.
THIS WINDOW SHADE

Yours for 15¢

IS IT "LINEN"?

*3 Out of 4 Mistook it for Costly Cloth

Now Replace All Your Shabby Window Shades... BUY 10 FOR THE PRICE OF ONE!

*HERE'S startling proof that you need no longer pay high prices to get beauty and dignified appearance in window shades. A remarkable new process called "Lintone" now gives to CLOPAY fibre shades the actual appearance of genuine linen! In actual test 3 out of 4 seeing a new CLOPAY LINTONE beside a $1.50 shade, only four feet away, thought the LINTONE was the cloth shade!

If no one can see any difference in the looks, why pay the big difference in price? Millions of women have found that CLOPAY 15c shades wear as well as cloth shades. Now they look as well, too. A 15c LINTONE will never crack, ravel or pinhole. It will soil no quicker than the costliest shade and when it does you can afford to change at once—always have spic and span shades at a cost you will hardly notice.

It's not only inexpensive but also amazingly easy to change from costly old-fashioned shades to lovely new CLOPAYS. Use the same rollers. Rip off the old shade and apply CLOPAYS in a jiffy with patented gummed strip. No tacks or tools—no skill needed. As easy as changing pillow slips.

In addition to the new LINTONE shades, CLOPAYS are also available in a wide range of smartly styled patterns and modish solid colors. See them at leading "5 and 10" stores and most neighborhood stores. Write today for FREE SAMPLES of material. Address the CLOPAY CORPORATION, 1572 York Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

NOTE: If new rollers are needed, CLOPAYS can be purchased already mounted as illustrated. Rollers only 10c additional.

Colors available are White, Green, Buff, Light Brown and Dark Brown.

NEW PROCESS LINTONE CLOPAY WINDOW SHADE 15¢
Chesterfield writes its own advertising
WIN MARGARET SULLAVAN’S WEDDING RING

Hollywood

JUNE
NSC

5¢ a copy

5¢

HOLLYWOOD

MAY 19, 1936

135 890 629 84

SHIRLEY
TEMPLE

S SHIRLEY TEMPLE
A POOR LITTLE RICH GIRL?
Here's to Irresistible YOU! — a scent and a challenge. There is an irresistible YOU whether you know it or not. To be irresistible is the art of being a woman. To help you to be irresistible is the art of IRRESISTIBLE PERFUME.

You'll discover your own allure through the thrilling emotional lift of IRRESISTIBLE PERFUME. It is lasting and enchanting and unforgettable. There is a perfect allure for the special features of Irresistible Face Powder and in the provocative challenges of Irresistible Lip Lure, face and body. Try all the Irresistible Beauty Arts. Each has some special feature that gives you glamour and distinction. Certified skin laboratory tested and approved.

BUY Irresistible

PERFUME and BEAUTY AIDS

ONLY 10¢ EACH AT ALL 5 AND 10¢ STORES
OLD MONEY
WANTED

We Pay The World's Highest Prices

DON CORRADO ROMANO
FOUNDER OF
ROMANO'S TO $5000.00 EACH
COIN SHOP Estab.1927

AMAZING CASH PREMIUMS
PAID FOR OLD MONEY!

There may be a valuable coin in the very change you have in your pocket now! There are many rare coins in circulation today for which I will pay up to $5,000.00 apiece! Do you know what to look for? Perhaps you have a fortune hidden away in an old trunk without knowing it! Keep posted on coin values and recognize your chance for profit when it comes along! Don't sell your coins, encased postage stamps, or paper money to any other dealer until you have first seen the prices that we will pay for them.

$2,000 FOR ONE LARGE COPPER CENT!

We will pay for 1909 Cents up to $10.00 each—1860 Cents, $50.00—Cents of 1861, 1864, 1865, 1869, 1870, 1881, 1890, $50.00 each—Half Cents, $250.00—Large Copper Cents, $200.00—Flying Eagle Cents, $75.00—Half Dimes, $150.00—20c Pieces, $100.00—5c before 1873, $50.00—5c before 1878, $75.00—Silver Dollars before 1874, $500.00—Trade Dollars, $250.00—Gold Dollars, $1000.00—$2.50 Gold Pieces before 1876, $600.00—$3 Gold Pieces, $1000.00—$5 Gold Pieces before 1886, $150.00—Commemorative Half Dollars, $6.00—Commemorative Gold Coins, $115.00.

PAPER MONEY—Fractional Currency $25.00, Confederate Bills $15.00, Encased Postage Stamps $12.00.

FOREIGN COINS—Certain Copper or Silver Coins $15.00, Gold Coins $50.00, etc.

$500 was paid to
B. P. Nicklin of Tennessee!

$395 was paid to
Mr. Morse of Massachusetts!

$120 was paid to
B. T. Connor of Massachusetts!

Hundreds of others, too numerous to mention, have received large sums!

GET POSTED! SEND NOW FOR PRICE LIST!
I will send you an illustrated listing of rare coins and bills for only 10c! The information you gain may be worth a small fortune to you. Coins pass through your hands every day—some of them may be valuable. Learn how to know them before you let a big opportunity slip through your fingers! Don't WAIT!

Send Dime Today for large illustrated list before sending coins.

Address your envelope to:

ROMANO'S COIN SHOP
Dept. 570 Springfield, Mass.

CUT FILL OUT AND MAIL TODAY!

ROMANO'S COIN SHOP, Dept. 570 Springfield, Mass.

Gentlemen: Please send me your large illustrated list for which I enclose 10c in cash carefully wrapped.

(please print plainly)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE
They were BORN to play these roles

You never saw two stars more perfectly suited to portray the "male-and-female" of this great drama of San Francisco's bravest days! Clark Gable, owner of a gambling hell and Jeanette MacDonald as the innocent girl, stranded in a wicked city! Their first time together on the screen...and it's an electrifying thrill!

Clark

GABLE

Jeanette

MAC DONALD

San Francisco

with

Spencer TRACY

Jack Holt • Ted Healy • Jesse Ralph

Directed by W. S. Van Dyke

A METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER Picture

See the "Paradise" hottest spot of Frisco's most daring days... with Clark managing!

See New Year's Eve revels in San Francisco... with champagne flowing in fountains!

See "The Chickens' Ball"... with a pot of gold for the most popular entertainer!

See A gala first night at the Tivoli Opera House... Jeanette MacDonald the glamorous star!

See San Francisco in flames... a roaring cauldron of death and destruction!

HERE'S A LOVE SONG FOR YOU!

"WOULD YOU"

It's called "WOULD YOU?"

The composers of "Alone" (Brown and Freed) have written a new one called "WOULD YOU?" Try it on your sweetheart for exciting results... but best hear Jeanette MacDonald sing it. The screen's beautiful songbird also sings a thrilling number... "SAN FRANCISCO" in addition to "THE JEWEL SONG" and "MANON".

HOLLYWOOD
Table of Contents

HOLLYWOOD SPOTLIGHTS

Loretta Young, Smart Dame. .................................................. 25
   by Wm. Ulman, Jr.
Bing Crosby’s Color Madness ................................................. 26
   by Walt Campbell
Carole Lombard Is Not a Star! ............................................... 27
   by Eric Ergenbright

SPECIAL FEATURES

My Daughter, Bette .............................................................. 16
   by Mrs. Davis
Gary Cooper’s Second Honeymoon ......................................... 18
   by Fanya Graham
Is Shirley Temple a Poor Little Rich Girl? ............................ 20
   by Katharine Hartley
A Date with Nelson Eddy ...................................................... 29
   by Mitzi Cummings
Joan Crawford Answers Her Critics ..................................... 31
   by Mark Dowling

NEWS OF THE STARS

What They’re Filming ............................................................ 6
Under Two Flags (Production News) ......................................... 7
Hollywood News Reel ........................................................... 8
Win Margaret Sullivan’s Wedding Ring! ................................. 13
Fan Mail ................................................................................. 14
Eyewitness Photos ................................................................... 20
Latest Beach Clothes ............................................................. 22
A Study in Light and Dark ....................................................... 30
Beauty in the Evening ........................................................... 34
Topper’s Reviews .................................................................... 38
The Projection Room ............................................................... 40
Star Gazing ............................................................................. 74

BEHIND THE SCENES

The High Cost of Kisses ........................................................... 32
Norman Taurog Kidded His Way to the Top ............................... 33

CHARLES RHODES, Photographer
Cover photo by Edwin Bower Hesser


MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

JUNE, 1936
WE'D LIKE to take some person who had just taken a hurtful, over-acting cathartic ... and turn on the X-ray camera. We'd like to show you just what happens within you when you take so drastic a purge.

If you could see a picture like that, you wouldn't be likely to take such medicine again. You'd be super-cautious to take only a laxative that is correctly timed. A laxative like Ex-Lax.

WHY HARSH CATHARTICS ARE BAD FOR YOU

When you take a cathartic that over-acts, it throws your entire system out of rhythm. It hurries unassimilated food through your body, causing violent muscular action in your alimentary tract. You have pains and griping. You feel weak afterwards ... all worn out!

Authorities agree that strong purgatives and cathartics should never be taken except upon the advice of a physician.

WHY CORRECT TIMING IS VITAL

Now, what happens when you take a correctly timed laxative like Ex-Lax?

Well, except for the relief you get, you hardly know you've even had a laxative. You take a little Ex-Lax tablet, preferably at night. It tastes just like delicious chocolate. It works easily and gently, taking 6 to 8 hours to be effective! No stomach pains! No distress or nausea! No unpleasant after-taste.

30 YEARS' PROOF

For over 30 years, Ex-Lax has been the approved family laxative. More people use it than any other laxative in the world. You can count on it for mildness, effectiveness and correct timing. A box costs only 10c at any drug store. Or 25c for the economical, family size.

TRY EX-LAX AT OUR EXPENSE!

(Paste this on a penny postcard)

Ex-Lax, Inc., P. O. Box 370
Time-Life Building, Brooklyn, N. Y.
I want to try Ex-Lax. Please send free sample.

Name
Address
City
Age
(If you live in Canada, write Ex-Lax, Ltd., Montreal)

San Francisco
(M-G-M)

• Love Has Been found in many strange places ... Love under a Miami moon ... Love in the Tropics ... Love in the Arctic ... Love in a Rumble Seat.

Now it has befallen the creative minds of motion pictures to find love amid disaster, with Clark Gable and Jeanette MacDonald involved in tempestuous romance as nature unchains her dreaded forces, as the earth sways, as buildings topple into the streets, as frantic men and women scramble out of tottering houses, hysterical and shrieking, to be buried in the debris of falling walls.

Such was the plight of the city of San Francisco just thirty years ago—as the hands on the old Ferry Building clock indicated 5:13 on the morning of April 18, 1906—and such is the dramatically colorful setting of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer's

“...I could use another singer in this joint...”

Clark Gable gets acquainted with Jeanette MacDonald in this scene from M-G-M's early California film, San Francisco

A mute story of the War... Warner-Baxter, June Lang and Fredric March in a scene from 20th Century's The Road to Glory

HOLLYWOOD
UNDER TWO FLAGS
(20th Century-Fox)

In 1916 it was Theda Bara, Stuart Holmes, and Herbert Hayes; in 1922 Priscilla Dean, Stuart Holmes and James Kirkwood re-enacted the story; now, twenty years after the first production, Under Two Flags comes to life again with the most amazing cast of all: Claudette Colbert, Ronald Colman, Victor McLaglen, Rosalind Russell.

Incorporating romance, action and high drama, Under Two Flags promises to be one of the major pictures of the year at 20th Century. Frank Lloyd, the director of Mutiny on the Bounty, is the genius behind the scenes, and some 35 important players are in the supporting cast.

We aren’t going to tell you all about the story, but it starts out like this: Claudette Colbert is an exotic young French girl in an Arab-surrounded post in the Sahara. Victor McLaglen, as commander of the post, considers her his personal property. Claudette, however, is attracted by Colman who in turn finds a young English woman, Rosalind Russell, especially interesting. When McLaglen, in a jealous passion, sends Colman to almost certain death among the Arabs, the real drama begins.

To Film the Scene it was necessary to travel to the dune country near the Arizona border. Here, not far from the southern transcontinental highway, camp was set up. Technicians and workers hated the task. They recalled the woes that beset the Beau Geste company in years gone by. Every mile they traveled away from the highway was over treacherous sand dunes towing one after another.

Transportation of supplies was the first problem. Certainly the example set by the Beau Geste company was no guide. The latter troups sledded everything across the dunes, hauling material piece by piece up one side and letting it shoot down the other. Each sled load was preceded by a prayer. Careening down the sides of a sandy, 70 degree pitch was mad business with casualties entirely too high.

Actors, cameras and props were dumped unceremoniously in a tangle at the bottom. Obviously the Under Two Flags company preferred to avoid such mishaps. Delicacy of new sound equipment made safety mandatory. After considerable discussion, a wood road was built for five-eighths of a mile across the sand. Built by Yuma Indians, the road’s 6,000 odd Eucalyptus logs were anchored down in 20 days and a thunderous motorcade of tractors and trucks began the trek to the camp site.

Twenty-seven truck loads of lumber were hauled to the scene. With 90 carpenters on hand, four of the largest outdoor sets in many a year went up almost overnight. These sets included a fort 200 feet square for the embattled Foreign Legion; an Arabian oasis with eight buildings and transplanted palms; two Arabian tent cities; a horse market and a smaller fort.

But still the construction work continued. One camp had to be constructed for 200 major players; another housed 600 higher-paid extras, and a third was built for locally hired extras who were to become Arabs.

Each of the 107 house tents had raiding, healing facilities, electricity and other conveniences. In addition a radio headquarters, two large wardrobe tents, two offices, three mess halls, and stables were erected.

The "tenderfoot" camp of Hollywood extras was nearest the main highway. Five miles distant, over treacherous gullies and high drifts, lies the camp for the riding extras. The third camp was two miles further yet.

To feed the more than 1,000 extras, 20th Century hired Anderson Brothers’ facilities. It was this outfit than satisfied the appetites of thousands of workers at Boulder Dam during its construction.

Location Work, despite these facilities was no bed of roses. A student bugle yanked men from their sleep each morning at 4:30 a.m. Watchmen stormed into the tents, lighted fires to combat the early morning cold of the desert country.

A typical day would see the hegira to location begin an hour later, following breakfast. At a common meeting point Director Lloyd and his crew would be set

[Continued on page 50]
Bon voyage on the ship of matrimony! Jack Oakie plants a kiss on Venita Varden, the gal who put him on the water-wagon—and kept him there. They were married when the train reached Yuma.

Fan Mail Comes Dick Powell $480 a month for postage, to say nothing of his time, stationery and stenographic fees. . . . Buster Crabbe has purchased a Lake Arrowhead apple orchard as a site for a boys' school. . . . Blonde Marion (opera star) Talley has gone red-head for her role in My Old Kentucky Home. . . . Ethel Merman has within the last three months tapped the stock market for sufficient profit to keep her in luxury the balance of her days. . . . W.S. (Woody) Van Dyke, now Hollywood's highest salaried director, began his movie career as messenger boy for David Wark Griffith when the latter was megaphonning Intolerance. . . . Kay Linaker's favorite sport is fencing. . . . Glenda Farrell sheds her golden tresses and becomes a "brownette" for her next rôle. . . . Edward G. Robinson inhales twenty-five cigars a day when he's emoting, cutting to twelve when he's between pictures. . . . Robert Taylor is taking swimming lessons from Johnny (Tarzan) Weismuller. . . . Dolores Del Rio and hubby, Cedric Gibbons, will house-guest it under U. S. Ambassador Ruth Brian Owen's embassy roof while they're in Denmark. . . . Leo Carrillo spent two weeks on tour with Tom Mix's circus, donning a clown's make-up twice daily. . . . The Donald Woods are expecting . . . James Stewart's hobby is collecting model airplanes. . . . Anita Louise is left-handed in everything except writing her name. . . . Fred Kasting, a crack pianist, plays only by ear.

Gifts Come To Shirley

When Lord And Lady Cavendish (Adolphe Menjou) took their departure after a sightseeing sojourn in Hollywood, they dispatched a costly jeweled clasp to Shirley Temple, who had won their hearts during a luncheon at 20th Century-Fox studio. "Isn't it beautiful!" gasped the curly-topped star as she opened the package.

Two days later, however, came a gift from Texas' chief executive, Gov. James V. Allred, including a document commissioning Shirley as a member of the Texas Rangers and the gold badge that goes with the honor.

"That's the most beautiful thing I ever saw," commented Shirley as she fondled the emblem of authority. Then turning to her mother, she handed her the Cavendish clasp.

"You better put this away for safekeeping," she told the mater. "I think I'd rather wear this badge!"

Elegance To Return

Adolphe Menjou, whose sartorial elegance has long decorated the screen, will soon return to his public. Menjou's career has been interrupted frequently by illness; a few months ago he suddenly underwent a major operation. Doctors now pronounce him cured.

Isabel's Secret Fear

Isabel Jewel, notified by a Cairo shipping firm that a huge crate is en route to her, does not appear to be overly-anxious to see the cargo. Indeed, she appears a bit apprehensive.

Not long ago Isabel took Englishman John Philip Romleigh on a tour of Paramount studios just before he sailed for Egypt.

He asked if he could repay the favor by sending her some little mementos from the land of restless sands. Flipped Jewel: "Sure, send me a camel."

[Continued on page 10]
Hollywood Does A Mirthful Martial Musical Up 'Brown'

JOE E. BROWN

joins the army and slays the world as the head man of a riotous regiment of singing

"Sons O' Guns"

Including Joan BLONDELL

Beverly Roberts, Eric Blore, Winifred Shaw, Craig Reynolds, Joseph King, Robert Barrat

Those thousands of "Bright Lights" audiences who demanded another song-and-dance show for Joe have had their way! Warner Bros. went right out and bought that famous stage musical 'Sons O' Guns,' equipped it with an uproarious cast and all modern conveniences including new Warren and Dubin songs, and a passionate apache dance number by Joe that stops the show. The riotous results emerge as the month's top entertainment.

JUNE, 1936
More fun than fishing! Homeward bound, the crowd contented itself with tall stories from the left: Capt. Bob Oelligter, Elyva Knapp (hostess of the day), Editor Ted Magee of HOLLYWOOD, Editor Eric Ergenbright of MOVIE CLASSIC, Paul Kelly and Mrs. Kelly fun of barn dances were such personages as these: Constance Talmadge, Townsend Netter (her husband), Clara Bow and husband Rex Bell, Robert Woolsey and Amos 'n' Andy.

Burglars Take Warning

RISING FROM A HILL in Brentwood, a suburb of filmland, Irene Dunne's new home will have every modern development including adequate magic eye burglar alarms. Lovely Irene, one of the most reticent persons in Hollywood, nevertheless has been something of a favorite with burglars. Since coming to Hollywood she has been held up twice, had her home robbed once.

Barn Dance Favored

PALM SPRINGS, the small metropolis of the desert, boasts plenty of varied night life, including hay rides and steak suppers of the old fashioned sort. Lured by the fun of barn dances were such personages as these: Constance Talmadge, Townsend Netter (her husband), Clara Bow and husband Rex Bell, Robert Woolsey and Amos 'n' Andy.

Pons vs. Moore

JOYS AND GRIEVES of stardom are all in the point of view. Lily Pons, Metropolitan warbler, suggested almost simultaneously with Grace Moore's temperamental outburst on cows and music. The latter diva, you may recall, was burned over the necessity of milking a cow all day while singing a tune in her new picture. Grace intimated she could get along without Hollywood if such things were necessary.

Spoke up tiny Lily: 'I am asking your Uncle Sam to make me a legal citizen of the United States. Gradually I shall retire from grand opera and devote all my efforts to the films. The talkies are harder work than opera, but much more fun!'

ON THE COVER

This month's natural color photo of Shirley Temple, made by Edwin Bower Hesser, portrays with utmost fidelity the charm and simplicity of the child star.

Shirley wanted to hold a vagrant cat in her arms for this picture, but the feline failed to appreciate the signal honor and simply would not hold still. Shirley's next choice was a bouquet of flowers which she carefully selected herself.

Mr. Hesser took three pictures of Shirley and all proved perfect. He gave all the credit to the little star who knows more than many an adult about correct pose for 'still' shots.
Impulsive, Tom-Boyish Margaret Sullivan, with two cinch box office hits completed, won't finish the third vehicle for a long time to come. Universal's Next Time We Love met instantaneous success. Wagner's The Moon's Our Home (see Topper's Reviews, this issue) is a cinch to breeze right into your heart. Margaret went over to Paramount to do I Loved A Soldier. The picture had scarcely got under way when a little clowning between her and Stuart Erwin blew things sky high.

Between scenes she had a seltzer bottle battle with Stu. When he gained the upper hand, Margaret fled across the stage, Stuart in hot pursuit. She tripped over a cable on the floor, got to her feet with the realization something had snapped. Doctors pronounced it a broken arm. Paramount officials groaned, shelved the production at a time when the impulsive star was at her best as a box office hit. Most worried of all was Henry Fonda, Margaret's ex-husband. Rumor is that these two will patch up their troubles and wed again when her divorce from Wyler becomes final.

Cagney On Vacation

Barring Miracles, recalcitrant James Cagney will not return to the screen for at least four months or more. Cagney, winner of the first round in his effort to part company with Warner Brothers, is off for Europe during the lull.

Because Warners granted Pat O'Brien top billing in Ceiling Zero, a superior court ruled Cagney's contract automatically breached. Cagney, who had sought to smash his $4,500 a week agreement, had argued a losing battle along other grounds, was surprised and pleased at the court's decision.

Next move will be in state Supreme Court, four months hence. If Cagney's victory is upheld, he will proceed post-haste to free lance.

Fairbanks To Wonder Home

Roaming Douglas Fairbanks, recently married in Paris to Lady Sylvia Ashley, will return to Hollywood to make his home following completion of his next picture, Marco Polo.

Friends report that Fairbanks will shoot necessary exterior scenes in the Orient, then speed back to Hollywood. Meantime, plans have been made for a new mansion on the star's rolling 2,500-acre ranch a hundred miles from Hollywood, near La Jolla.

How Rumors Start

Hollywood, constantly plagued by many false rumors, might have cited this as a good example of how phonies get started. Two women, sipping a cocktail at the Brown Derby, were overheard talking movie news. Said one: "Did you hear about Jean Harlow dying?" Answered the other: "Isn't that terrible! And to think she only married last week!"

Such news will come as a surprise to blonde Jean.

[Continued on page 42]
THE PICTURE YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT!

The Golden Voice of GRACE MOORE
The Romantic Dash of FRANCHOT TONE
The Glorious Melodies of FRITZ KREISLER

FRANCE TONE
"The King Steps Out"

WALTER CONNOLLY
Raymond Walburn • Victor Jory • Elisabeth Risdon
And the World-Famed Albertine Rouch Ballet
Screen play by Sidney Buchman
Directed by JOSEF VON STERNBERG

Frank Capra's genius achieves another masterpiece in this magnificent comedy drama by the brilliant Robert Riskin. See it now—you'll want to see it again!

GARY COOPER
MR. DEEDS GOES TO TOWN
JEAN ARTHUR

Screen play by Robert Riskin
Story by Clarence Budington Kelland

George Bancroft • Lionel Stander
Douglas Dumbrille • H. B. Warner
A FRANK CAPRA Production
Fanagram Contest

Win Margaret Sullavan's Wedding Ring!

Margaret Sullavan's wedding ring—the one you saw her wearing in Universal's splendid picture Next Time We Love—is this month's prize in Hollywood Magazine's Fanagram contest. If you have tried Fanagrams before, be sure and read the rules carefully. This month's contest is slightly different. But it's still the most amusing contest you could ask for! All fun and no work!

We have given examples in previous issues of Fanagrams. Take the name of Gracie Allen, for instance. By rearranging the letters, without omitting or adding a single one, you can create the phrase age in cellar. Similarly, Fred Astaire becomes, by manipulating the letters, I read faster. There is a Fanagram in every name, and it's fun to find one.

This month we are adding a second phase to solving Fanagrams. It's called a double Fanagram. Here's how it works:

First, take the name of a movie star. For example, Mary Pickford. Then rearrange it into a Fanagram. We make it read Cry of dark imp in this example. Now here comes the new part: by adding one letter only, of your own choice, change the Fanagram into an entirely different phrase. To illustrate the point, we have added the letter "a" to Mary Pickford's name. And after due manipulation of the thirteen letters, we have the new double Fanagram ye Roman oil barrel.

Hard to do? Well, it depends on your ingenuity. We will help you along with another example. Take the name of Gloria Swanson. Rearranged it becomes a slow rain song. Now we will add a letter. After due study, it becomes apparent that the one letter we need is a "t," and by using it we get the phrase No girl was so tan. That's your double Fanagram.

Now. To be in the running for Miss Sullavan's beautiful and valuable wedding ring, you must fulfill the following conditions:

1. Create a double Fanagram using the name of your favorite star.
2. Create a double Fanagram from the name Lionel Barrymore.
3. Create as many possible double Fanagrams as you can from the name Olivia de Havilland. Remember that with each double Fanagram, you may add one different letter, and only one, over and above the letters in her name.

[Continued on page 64]

FANAGRAMS RULES

1. Read the sample FANAGRAMS carefully before attempting your solution.
2. Note the three separate requirements necessary to make you eligible as a prize winner.
3. Neatness counts, but cleverness and originality will largely determine the winner.
4. The judges shall be selected by the editor of HOLLYWOOD Magazine, and their decision will be final. No correspondence can be entered into regarding any entry, nor will entries be returned.
5. Contest closes June 15. The winner will be announced as soon thereafter as possible.
6. No employee or relative of an employee of this magazine is eligible.
7. Any number of solutions may be offered by one person.
8. Address all entries to Fanagram Editor, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Be sure your address is correct!
Doubly ATTRACTIVE!

MEN find her "doubly attractive" since she learned the secret of lovely, fascinating eyes. And it's the same story over and over again whenever a girl first learns how easy it is to have long, lovely lashes.

You, too, can have that fascinating loveliness that invites romance, if you bring out the natural beauty and charm of your eyes with WINX Mascara. It works wonders. Just a touch of WINX to your lashes and instantly they appear darker, longer and more lustrous... your eyes sparkle... your whole appearance seems improved.

Try WINX today and see for yourself why so many smart, well-groomed women use WINX regularly for both daytime and evening make-up. You will particularly like the way its emollient oils keep your lashes luxuriantly soft and natural-looking at all times.

WINX Mascara is offered in four colors—black, brown, blue, and green—and in three convenient forms—the new Creamy WINX (which is gaining in popularity every day), and the old favorites, Cake WINX and Liquid WINX. All are harmless, smudge-proof, water-proof, non-smarring, and easy to apply.

Your local drug and department stores carry WINX Mascara in the economical large size. You can also obtain the complete line of WINX Eye Beautifiers in Introductory Sizes at all 10¢ stores.

LETTERS FROM EVERYWHERE—a man in New York wants to read about Errol Flynn, a girl in Mexico is looking for a job as an extra, a Chicago critic praises Irene Dunne. Here, in this cross-section of American life, we gather the opinions of a multitude and try to print the best letters.

What's on your mind about the film industry and its stars? Sit down now and write your contribution to the Fan Mail department. Trade your letter for a crisp dollar bill. That's what will come to you for each letter printed in this column! Roses or turpips, the best letters will find their way to print.

Fan club members have been especially busy these spring days writing to our corner of the magazine. We have had 32 more clubs listed with us and dozens of letters have come in. Fan clubbers or critics, we want all the letters you can write!

Walter Wanger's new picture in Technicolor, Trail of the Lonesome Pine, hasn't been out long, but already we are getting letters cheering the film. We launch this month's fan mail with a typical parcel of praise:

The Rainbow Era

Dear Editor:
I have just returned from seeing Trail of the Lonesome Pine, and if that is what California looks like (you can't tell me those mountains really are the Blue Ridge!) then I'm coming out for a first hand view. It seems strange indeed that movie moguls had to wait so long to discover how beautiful an outdoor picture could be in natural color. Here's hoping that this is the first of many Technicolor features.

Sincerely,
Margaret Freeman,
New York City.

Reader Freeman will be delighted to learn that California's beauty will be depicted in no less than 19 Technicolor features and scores of short subjects within the year. Technicolor's laboratories in something of a dither over the sudden arrival of the color era, regretfully are refusing many contracts due to taxed facilities. Scheduled for color are the following top pictures: Ramona, Desert Song, God's Country, Beau Geste, Garden of Allah.—The Editor.

CONSPIRACY OVER TELEVISION?

Dear Editor:
We have been having quite a controversy in our office about the television situation. Everyone seems to think that it's pretty far away except for a young artist who claims he has seen the perfect thing. If that's true, why can't we have sets in our own homes where we can enjoy pictures without going out? Is there a conspiracy to suppress television, or what?

Raymond Smithson,
Omaha, Neb.

[Continued on page 48]
Gloriously The Screen Surrenders to COLOR!

... in the first dancing romance filmed in all the breathless beauty of the new TECHNICOLOR!

THRILL to a throbbing love story of Old California ... gay with the laughter of sweet Senoritas ... alive with the dash of bold caballeros ... a-tingle with the music and song and dancing of daring hearts a-flame in a land of carefree adventure.

PIONEER PICTURES presents

DANCING PIRATE

A CAST OF HUNDREDS

featuring

CHARLES COLLINS
Dancing idol of Broadway

FRANK MORGAN
Laugh star of 50 hits

STEFFI DUNA
The girl of "La Cucaracha"

Luis Alberni • Victor Varconi
Jack La Rue • Directed by LLOYD CORRIGAN. Designed in color by ROBERT EDMOND JONES.

Distributed by RKO RADIO PICTURES

You've never seen anything like the spectacular "Moonlight Dance"... and a score of other gasping scenes!

"PIONEER PICTURES COLOR THE WORLD"

Hear the sentimental songs by the hit composers, Rodgers & Hart: "When You Are Dancing the Waltz" and "Are You My Love?"
STAR'S OWN STORY

My Daughter Bette, by Mrs. Davis

One day, not so very long ago, I happened to overhear a gentleman talking of Bette.

"She's most unusual," he said, "she uses her head. I'll wager there never was a part written that she wouldn't tackle. She's absolutely fearless when it comes to drama."

My mind flew back over the years, pausing over the events of her life, and in summing up those events, I realized that Bette had always used her head, and that she had always been undaunted and fearless in her effort to forge ahead. Perhaps that quality in her character is a heritage, handed down to her by her forebears who crossed the Atlantic in the Mayflower and who took as their symbol of strength, the Plymouth Rock upon which they stood as they pledged their faith to God and the new country.

Although some people today place little faith in family and background, I have always believed that Bette was endowed with the spirit of those Pilgrim fathers. Just as they fought off the obstacles of a new country, Bette has fought off all the obstacles connected with her career—and just as they conquered, she conquered. Often afraid and discouraged, she never revealed it to anyone but myself. When the Academy awarded her its highest honor, it was the crowning climax of a long struggle. Thrilled? Of course she was!

The First Seven years of her life were spent in the typical New England home, devoid of maudlin sentiment, but never lacking in thoughtful kindness. Bette's father believed that children should not rule the home and should take no part in the social lives of grown people until they were old enough to take an intelligent part. At times it seemed a bit severe to exclude our two little girls, Bette and Barbara, from the dinner table simply because they weren't old enough to make perfect dinner companions. Now that I look back, I realize that he was right from both standpoints—theirs and ours.

We did not turn the house over to the children and adjust our lives to suit their moods. We treated them as people rather than babies and they responded to the treatment. They never heard, and therefore, never uttered a word of baby-talk.

My mother was a great influence in their lives. She always placed common sense ahead of custom and was far ahead of her day. She had polished hardwood floors in her house when every one else had carpets from wall to wall. As a little girl, I wore bloomers to match my dresses when all other little girls were wearing starched white panties trimmed with handmade lace. From my mother, Bette learned to love flowers and to arrange them beautifully. She also learned about birds and all other little outdoor creatures.

When Bette was seven and Barbara six, our home broke up. I felt that a home that was not complete was not a home at all and the question of what would be best for the girls confronted me. Since they had never been robust children, I sought a country school, becoming very much interested in one in the Berkshire Hills, a Country Den school conducted by Abbot Thayer's sister, Miss Whiting.
If I had expected any childish tears at parting, I must have been greatly disappointed. Both of the girls, and especially Bette, were very enthusiastic about the idea and also about the school. Of course, it was a boarding school and all the pupils had to look after their own clothes, make their beds and generally rely upon themselves instead of their elders. They spent 16 hours a day out of doors and Bette's health was built up to withstand all the hardships her later profession demanded of her.

For six years we saw each other only during vacations or holidays but that doesn't mean that we were far apart. Sometimes I feel that miles bring people closer together. Every day seemed to be a day in which to plan for some future date together.

When they were twelve and thirteen, I decided to go to New York and study photography. I had always been interested in the work and wanted to learn more about it. The school I was to attend was on upper Broadway and the girls were enrolled in the 138th Street school. It was their first introduction to foreign children and probably the most interesting event of their lives. I had wanted them to have a cultural background and now I felt that they needed public school life.

There was one great disappointment in store for them in that school—they were both set back a half grade. Bette protested vigorously but she was overruled. "I'll show them someday," she said and then apparently forgot about it, obeyed rules and had a good time—in the freedom of her first public school.

The next fall we moved over to East Orange. Bette started off to school one morning still lacking one-half year for high school, and did not return until dinner time. I was greatly concerned and

[Continued on page 46]
Gary Cooper's Second Honeymoon

Here's Gary with his wife, the former Sandra Shaw. Privacy's the thing they love—and Gary doesn't often talk about his marriage! Read this scoop story!

Once in Bermuda, however, the odds would be on their side. Studio executives don't take Bermuda as casually as they do Honolulu or New York. The Hawaiian Islands, to Hollywood, are just around the corner; a cluster of dots on the Pacific Ocean an inch or two away from the mainland. And New York is just an overnight air jaunt away. No distance at all when a new picture is waiting. But Bermuda, all the way across the continent and then off in the Atlantic—no, they'd think twice before ordering Gary to rush back to Hollywood.

The distance was one of the reasons why Gary decided upon Bermuda. We thought there might be others so, just as Gary finished his last scene in Mr. Deeds Goes to Town, the new Frank Capra production for Columbia, we accosted him to find out what they were.

"Why Bermuda?" we wanted to know. "Did something special happen while you were there the last time? Is that why you're going back?"

Gary looked down at us from his six-foot-three-ness. Close up, he looked tired and harassed. But he rubbed his lean cheek with those long, artistic fingers of his and grinned that crooked smile.

"No-o-o-o," he drawled. "Nothing at all special happened. That's why I'm going back!"

That brief speech is typical of Gary Cooper who, both in private and public life, is very much the character he portrays in Mr. Deeds, a simple, straightforward, sincere young man who dislikes fuss and fanfare.

* Getting-Away-From-It-All is as universal an urge in Hollywood as it is in Hoboken. A vacation is just as welcome to a screen star who earns thousands of dollars a picture as it is to a fifteen-dollar-a-week shipping clerk. But the screen star usually encounters more difficulties in getting away. Gary has succeeded only twice during the past six years...
years—once for that adventurous expedition into the jungles of Nairobi, in darkest Africa, and once for a scant two-week Bermuda holiday with Sandra.

On at least eighteen other occasions he was all set to go hunting for mountain lions in the interior of Mexico—only to have added scenes or a new picture ruin his carefully-laid plans. Now do you understand why he was so reluctant about answering that telephone?

The Bermuda vacation a year ago served as a brief and belated honeymoon, for the Coopers, married in New York City on December 15, 1933, were deprived—thanks to another picture!—of the holiday which is as traditional to American newlyweds as life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. With them, it’s been a two-year pursuit of a honeymoon!

That's why they're in Bermuda now—getting another installment of their honeymoon. That's why they're not partaking of the social life of the island colony—they want to be alone together. That's why, when they embarked on that 

Sketching a scene from his front door! Gary and Sandra posed this one in their home just before they left for Bermuda

Bermuda-bound steamer, they were as excited and thrilled as any young couple en route for Niagara Falls.

But, even at that, they didn’t travel incognito. No posing as Mr. and Mrs. John Smith of Peoria. Gary doesn’t like that sort of thing.

"I’m no prince or king or exiled royalty," he explained one day. "My own name is still good enough on checks, so I guess it’s all right on passenger lists. It people want to know who you are, they’re going to find out anyway. As for a disguise—imagine what I'd look like with dark glasses and a fake mustache!

"If people want my autograph, they're welcome to it. Will Rogers used to say the time to start worrying would be when they didn’t want it. Anyway, I haven’t gotten writers' cramp yet!"

When the horse runs home and the ground is hard,  
When you wish you were safe in your own back yard,  
When your face is red as a riding coat,  
When things get tough and they get your goat,  
Then it's time to test the flavor true  
That helps you forget you are black and blue...  
Don't faint, don't swear and don’t count ten,  
Just rip off the wrapper and yield to that you...

Compose yourself  
WITH  
Beech-Nut  
THE QUALITY GUM

JUNE, 1936
Did you ever stop to think that your hair is just as individual as your fingerprint? You know, of course, that some hair is oily—other hair dry; that there is elastic—porous—brittle—coarse—fine—strong and weak hair, as well as many other types.

And to insure absolute success of your Permanent Wave, the material used must be scientifically correct for your particular type of hair.

Would you like to take the guesswork out of your next Permanent? Of course, you would. And now for the first time you can be sure before you enter your favorite beauty shop that—

1. Your hair has been scientifically and microscopically tested for tensile strength, quality and texture.
2. The material used for your wave is exactly right for your type of hair.
3. The solution and pads used on your head are your own personal property—fresh and clean.
4. That you have taken every precaution to insure perfect satisfaction with your next Permanent.

HAIR SERVICE, INC., offers you, FREE . . . this scientific test of your hair. Simply cut a small strand of your hair, and send it to us. We agree to diagnose and analyze your hair and will send you a personal permanent wave unit, consisting of the proper solution for your hair and 36 permanent wave pads! More than enough for most heads. Take them to your favorite beauty shop and be assured that the materials used are comparable with those used in giving most $100.00 permanents—that they are hygienically safe, and can be used with practically any permanent wave machine.

Remember . . . you pay only $1.00 for the solution and pads. The personal scientific analysis is FREE. You may pay postman if you prefer.

HAIR SERVICE, INC.
521 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Please scientifically analyze enclosed strand of my hair.

Enclose foil $1.00 for personal permanent wave material.

I will pay postman $1.00, plus postage, on receipt of personal permanent wave material.

Name: ____________________________
Address: ____________________________

City: ____________________________ State: ____________________________

My hair is: [ ] Bobbed [ ] Long [ ] Dyed
[ ] Bleached [ ] Natural Shade

---

Take the Guesswork out of your permanent wave . . .

---

Wandering into the Bamboo Room of the Brown Derby, I snapped this of Gail Patrick, Randoloh Scott and Carole Lombard.

Dressed in the smartest of spring clothes, lovely Marlene Dietrich and Dolores Del Rio paused for this photo at the airport.

---

Visiting Charles Ruggles' new ranch home, I found these stars there to wish him good luck on his new dog kennels: (front row) Wallace Ford, Arline Judge, Charlie, himself, Lola Lane and Al Hall; (back row) Jack Oakie, Wesley Ruggles, Jack Haley and Jack Woody.
**SUMMER** is the ideal time to REDUCE!

**Reduce**

your **WAIST** AND **hips**

**in ten days**

with the

**PERFOLASTIC GIRLDE**

or it won't cost you one cent!

**... Read how Miss Jean Healy reduced her hips 9 INCHES!**

**"Why Jean! What a gorgeous figure, how did you get so thin?"**

**"I read on 'ad' at the Perfolastic Co. and wore their FREE folder!"**

**"They actually allowed me to wear the Perfolastic for 10 days on trial..."**

**"In a very short time I had reduced my hips 9 inches and my weight 20 pounds!"**

**"Jean, that's wonderful, I'll send for my girdle today!"**

You Can TEST the

**PERFOLASTIC GIRLDE and BRASSIERE**

For 10 DAYS at our expense!

**W**e **WANT YOU** to try the Perfolastic Girdle and Uplift Brassiere. Test them for yourself for 10 days absolutely FREE. Then, if you have not reduced at least 3 inches around waist and hips, they will cost you nothing!

**THE MASSAGE-LIKE ACTION REDUCES QUICKLY, EASILY and SAFELY**

- The massage-like action of these famous Perfolastic Reducing Garments takes the place of months of tiring exercises. It removes surplus fat and stimulates the body once more into energetic health.

**KEEPS BODY COOL AND FRESH**

- The ventilating perforations allow the skin pores to breathe normally. The inner surface of the Perfolastic is a delightfully soft, satinated fabric, especially designed to wear next to the body. It does away with all irritation, chafing and discomfort, keeping your body cool and fresh at all times. A special adjustable back allows for perfect fit as inches disappear.

- The Perfolastic Girdle and Brassiere knead away the fat at only those places where you want to reduce, in order to regain your youthful slininess. Beware of reducing agents that take the weight off the entire body... for a scrappy neck and face are as unattractive as a too-fat figure.

**SEND FOR 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER**

- You can prove to yourself quickly and definitely whether or not this very efficient girdle and brassiere will reduce you. You do not need to risk one penny... try them for 10 days... at our expense! Don't wait any longer... act today!

**PERFOLASTIC, Inc.**

41 East 42nd St., Dept. 76, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Without obligation on our part, please send me FREE booklet describing and illustrating the new Perfolastic Girdle and Brassiere, also sample of perforated rubber and particulars of your **10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!**

Name

Address

City  State

**For Coupon or send Name and Address on Post Card.**
INTIMATE SHOPPING TIPS

By MARY PAULINE CALLENDER
Authority on Feminine Hygiene

Naturally, we women can't ask a man clerk about personal hygiene accessories. So let me give you the benefit of my experience on intimate items in which you can have complete confidence.

For Umost Comfort
Perhaps a friend has told you about the pinless Kotex belt. It's truly a new design for living! Dainty secure clasps prevent slipping. The belt is flat and thin, woven to a curve that fits. This gives self-balance—you can bend every-which-way without harness-like restraint, without being waist-line conscious! Yet this extra comfort and safety costs nothing extra. Your store has 2 types Kotex Wonderform at 25c and the DeLuxe at 35c.

For Personal Daintiness
If you've listened to the radio story of Mary Marlin, you've heard me tell how Quest, the positive deodorant powder, assures all-day-long body freshness. And being unscented it can't interfere with your perfume. You'll want Quest for under-arms, feet, and for use on sanitary napkins—it doesn't clog pores or irritate the skin. See how long the large 25c can lasts, and you'll agree this is indeed a small price for the personal daintiness every woman treasures.

For the Last Days
Here's something new that's gaining favor with many women. Invisible sanitary protection of the tampon type—and the name is Fibs. They are a product of the famous Kotex laboratories—the best recommendation I know for hygienic safety. Perhaps you'll want to try Fibs when less protection is needed. They're absolutely secure—may conveniently be carried in your purse for emergency measures. The box of 12 is 25c.

A Gift For You!
In fact, three gifts. One is a booklet by a physician, "Facts about Menstruation." The others are "Marjorie May's 12th Birthday" (for girls of 12) and "Marjorie May learns About Life" (for girls in their teens). They give facts in a simple motherly manner for you to tell your daughter. All are free—write me for the ones you want. Mary Pauline Callender, Room 1400, 919 N. Michigan Ave, Chicago.

Summer Days!
Evalyn Knapp, lovely film player, displays the modes of the summer in modern, colorful swimming suits.
Love
as burning as
Sahara’s Sands

From Ouida’s romantic novel of the French Foreign Legion, flashes this glorious spectacle-drama of men’s heroism and women’s devotion, enacted by one of the greatest casts the screen has ever seen.

UNDER TWO FLAGS

starring
Ronald COLMAN (Beau Geste)

featuring
Claudette COLBERT (It Happened One Night)

VICTOR McLAGLEN (The Informer)

ROSALIND RUSSELL (Rendezvous)

with GREGORY RATOFF • NIGEL BRUCE • C. HENRY GORDON • HERBERT MUNDIN

AND A CAST OF 10,000

a DARRYL F. ZANUCK 20th CENTURY PRODUCTION
(Le Miserables • House of Rothschild)

Presented by Joseph M. Schenck
Directed by Frank Lloyd (Cavalcade • Mutiny on the Bounty)
Associate Producer Raymond Griffith • Based on the novel by Ouida

JUNE, 1936
Freddie Faces Fate

The Smoke Of Legal Battles over little Freddie Bartholomew makes the young star heir apparent to the title of Poor Little Rich Child provided it doesn’t go to Shirley Temple (see page 28.) When Freddie was too small to care, his mother vested the legal guardianship of the child in Millyeent Bartholomew, his aunt.

The years, proving good to them both, brought happiness and contentment to little Freddie, kindly Aunt Millyeent. Coming to America, Freddie gradually developed his acting genius under her care. Now, with the child old enough to be nearly Boy Scout age (twelve), mother Lillian May Bartholomew opposes final guardianship papers.

Things Hollywood did not consider favorably: (1) rumors that the whole Bartholomew clan might migrate from England to filmland; (2) Lillian May’s sensational disappearance for a week after reaching the U. S.; (3) any court order that might go against Freddie’s own wishes.

How Gable Slays Them!

Leo Carrillo Tells us something interesting about Clark Gable’s shooting prowess. Gable, as you may have heard, has something of a reputation for hitting the bull’s-eye when he lifts a gun.

Recently he and Carrillo went duck hunting. They regarded themselves as pretty evenly matched when they started out. They came back with an equal number of ducks. But all the same, Carrillo thinks Gable had an unfair advantage.

“All I got were male ducks,” Carrillo said. “And I had to shoot practically perfect to nail them. But Gable—ah, that man is lucky! All he had to do was stand there and show himself. And all the lady ducks came squawking right over in front of the fellow. He couldn’t have missed them with a sling shot!”

How’s that for putting your charm to work?

Old Hat Still Fits

One Of The Most cheering of the recent Hollywood tales revolves around Fred MacMurray, whose rise to screen fame—and popularity—has become the sensation of the last twelve months.

Studio executives seeking to show Fred all possible consideration, took him to look at the lot’s prize dressing suite—a suite constructed for Pola Negri, remodeled for Clara Bow and renovated and enlarged again for Sylvia Sidney. Fred strolled through the spacious quarters, including living-room, dining-room, dressing-room, kitchen and bath. The chieflains breathlessly awaited his comment. It came.

“Thanks a lot,” he said, “but I’m an actor, not a social butterfly. If you don’t mind, I’ll stay where I am!”

And with that the star hied himself up two flights of stairs to the cubby-hole that has been his since the day he arrived in Hollywood.

Groucho in Name and Fact

So You Think the professional comic fairly drools with a sense of humor! Listen to this.

A newspaper reporter was sent out to the studio to interview Groucho Marx. Groucho, in the event you scramble ‘em, is the one with the black mustache and big eyeglasses. Arriving at the studio late in the afternoon he was told that Groucho would see him at home.

“Wait a minute, though,” exclaimed one of the publicity men. “You look quite a bit like Groucho yourself. Suppose we have the make-up man make you up as Groucho before we go over.”

“Okey doke with me,” quoth the scrivener, “if you’ll do likewise. There’s that mad look of the Groucho on your pan, too.”

So off the two dashed to that department where miracles occur, whence they departed half an hour later looking for all the world like Groucho and his twin.

They rang the doorbell of the comedian’s home. Mrs. Marx met them in the hall and immediately waxed hysterical.

The publicity man entered the library, where Groucho awaited. “What’s the meaning of this?” he demanded, without the trace of a smile.

Already feeling rather foolish, the interviewer went in. “You’ll have a hard time getting that mustache off,” Marx told him, glumly. “What’s the idea?” he asked. Groucho may be able to dish it out ... but apparently he can’t take it. Such a prank would have been greeted by the majority of comedians with a hearty guffaw and chortle, but apparently Groucho Marx doesn’t always travel with the sense of humor he is supposed to possess in goodly measure.
Loretta Young—
Sweet Girl, Smart Dame

That happy Glint, long missing from Loretta Young's eyes, is back again after many stormy months. A year ago she basked warmly in the bright light of popularity. She completed two smash hits, The Crusades and Shanghai. Every producer was either at her door demanding her services, or lamenting his inability to line her up. And then it happened, strangely and forebodingly. The radiance faded from her glance, the sparkle from her manner. Serious-faced doctors gathered around, ordered Loretta to take a complete rest before she encountered a complete breakdown.

The ensuing months passed slowly for Loretta. She couldn't help fretting over her enforced vacation, but like a good scout she repaired to the desert and took the rest cure prescribed for her. Now she is back at work, busy as ever and full of the spontaneous gaiety she has always displayed. She recently finished The Unguarded Hour at M-G-M with Franchot Tone and is now doing Private Number with Robert Taylor. Knowing that Loretta will soon be on the screen in a thousand home towns over the country, we dug up some interesting material to satisfy fan appetites.

Loretta is not only a sweet girl, she's a smart dame, too. In private life the things she does would make you smile with joy. It's nice to see business acumen alongside lilting personality. And we have a story or two to prove our point. Come with us to the Young household of an evening!

• The Front Door Banged. Mrs. Young and two of her daughters, Sally Blane and Polly Ann Young looked up inquiringly from their books. Rapid footsteps approached the library, petulant footsteps, and then Loretta flung herself into the room.

While she seized a cigarette and flopped into a chair, the whole family looked at her in amazement. No word was spoken. No one knew just what to say. They'd never seen Loretta in a bad temper. It was something so utterly new that they were flabbergasted. All through dinner she was by turns airy, abstracted and surly, yet there wasn't a word of question or remonstrance spoken. A family with three girls in the profession can recognize a fit of temperament when they see it. But what literally stopped them was the fact that it was Loretta, of all people, who should show signs of the one thing she'd always beveled about in others— going Hollywood!

Directly after dinner she went to her room. And it was then that Loretta was stopped cold. Pinned significantly on her door was a large, garish gilt star. There was nothing else, just that. Not a word had been spoken, but that star spoke volumes. Loretta deflated like a balloon. Very slowly and thoughtfully she went into her room to think. A few moments later she could be seen stealing down the back stairs and out into the night.

• The Front Door Closed with a slight jar. Mrs. Young and two of her daughters, Sally Blane and Polly Ann Young, looked up from their books. Rapid footsteps approached the library, light, running footsteps, and then Loretta ran in.

"Hello, everybody!" she grinned, "what's new in the world this night? . . . Look! I've got some gimmicks and gadgets here . . . ."

Walking around the room as she spoke, she plopped a package into the laps of each of her sisters and her mother, some hankies for Sally, hose for Polly Ann and perfume for her mother. Peace offerings? Not exactly; more in the nature of small, graceful apologies for her previous stormy entrance.

The conversation was gay and animated for the rest of the evening and entirely without a single reference to the uncomfortable interlude. They ended up by playing bridge and having the usual swell time they have when all four are home together. Parenthetically, let us add, that that was the one and only burst of temperament ever actually recorded against Loretta.

She may be an important luminary in Hollywood skies today, but at home she is no more important than any of the rest of the family, no more important than she was eight years ago when she was just an . . .

[Continued on page 67]
Bing Crosby's Color Madness

It was at a Sunday polo game in Hollywood. Gorgeously-gowned women and immaculately-garbed men were viewing the event from their exclusive vantage point.

Suddenly all eyes were drawn from the field toward the doorway through which a remarkable figure was entering. He was known to most of them; in fact, he would be known around the world wherever movies are shown. He had a string of horses at Santa Anita and Aunt Kitty (his one winner of the season) came home at the last minute. But even a horse race or a polo game couldn't compete for a moment with his array of clothing, described as follows:

- Trousers—tan.
- Shirt—pink.
- Coat—black with huge checks and wide stripes.
- Necktie—a brown and purple mixture.
- Hat—gray.

To the motion picture stars present, he attracted only a normal greeting. It was just Bing Crosby.

To the non-theatrical eyes in the group, this sartorial splendor was somewhat sensational, but such garbling of the color spectrum long ago ceased to attract attention from his friends and associates in and around Hollywood.

A filmland columnist has described Bing's favorite outfit as a canary yellow sweater, rose shirt and a Paisley scarf tucked beneath a navy blue suit.

He should have added an old, soft floppy gray cap and the picture would have been complete.

- Why On Earth Would Anyone persist in defying all the laws of color harmony with such clashing arrays of vivid hues? Well, let's ask Bing, himself. "Because I like 'em!" Bing answers, promptly.

Bing Crosby is a crooner, but no clothes horse! He's wearing one of his favorite outfits in this photo with his son, Gary.

After all, it's very simple, isn't it? But there is a much deeper reason than that, which we'll find shortly.

Bing's simple and direct answer provides the clue to one reason for his eccentricities in dress. He is, shall we say, slightly bullheaded about this matter of clothes. Even his tailor, one of the best in Hollywood, has learned that any disagreement with Bing's exceptional ideas on clothes is just so much wasted breath.

Out at Toluca Lake, which Bing, Dixie Lee and their three youngsters call home, a solicitous negro servant takes care of Bing's personal effects, keeps them in shape and in order, but, do you think Bing would let him lay out his clothes or help him dress? Not on your life!

"I always have been able to get dressed without help, and I guess I can yet." Bing settles the argument.

Once in a while, Dixie puts in a word when he starts toward the doorway wearing one brown sock and one blue one, but otherwise Bing is the final word in his sartorial schemes. At the studio before the cameras, the studio costume department assumes responsibility for the question of clothes, and fortunately Bing hasn't gone in for Technicolor yet.

This "because I like it" theory also partially explains another Crosby penchant. Bing likes old, comfortable clothes—an easy pair of brown or gray pants, just a little baggy preferably; a turtle-neck sweater (sometimes two) usually yellow; a gray or tan coat, ordinarily of a huge-check design, and a nondescript, comfortable cap of some kind.

- This Is Bing Crosby as his friends know him around the studio when not before a camera, before the microphone as a radio entertainer, and elsewhere around the film colony.

Bing's penchant for big-check designs overrides his physical make-up. Bing is chunkily built, very broad through the shoulders. He is only five-feet-ten and weighs 175 pounds, which should cause any tailor to suggest slenderizing longitudinal stripes. But not to Bing! He likes checks, and checks it is.

"Don't they have stripes running up and down, as well as across?" Such is Bing's

[Continued on page 65]

Puttering Around » » » Anita Louise & Helen Mack

Step right up ladies—a bucket full of golf balls for each!

Who's first? Look out, Anita and Helen, this isn't all sheer fun!

Aha—we told you so! Linament and hot packs for the arms tonight

Photostory by Charles Rhodes

HOLLYWOOD
Carole Lombard: She's Not a Star!

There Are No Stars in Hollywood.

On the strength of that statement at least half of the screen colony—and that the more elegant half—would convict Carole Lombard of caste betrayal, of lèse majesty, of communistic tendencies. In our humble opinion, it would be more just to convict her of common sense!

Let's call the court to order, summon Carole to the stand—and you shall be the jury and the judge. And before our hearing is concluded, you may have gleaned a strikingly accurate picture of the motion picture industry as it is today—a different industry by far than that haphazard, topsy-turvy tribute to insanity which flourished in these green hills of Hollywood a few short years ago.

Carole entered pictures as plain Jane Peters, a very attractive, very American, very down-to-earth young lady with the average middle-class background. She had an unusually efficient set of brains, an alert pair of eyes and a driving ambition. She didn't have glamour—then. But she has acquired it—since. And, in the process, she has acquired a vast amount of specialized knowledge that would be an "Open Sesame" to many a girl with screen ambitions.

"The Very First Prerequisite to screen success today," Carole contends, "is the realization that every person employed in a creative capacity in the making of a picture is an equally important cog in a great machine. Good pictures result when all the cogs work smoothly together, each one performing its work to the best of its ability and aiding the others to perform theirs. Whenever there's the least friction, the pictures—and everyone concerned—suffers.

"Hollywood has always placed so much emphasis on the importance of its stars that perhaps the players themselves are not entirely to blame for developing false ideas of their own importance. But, irrespective of who deserves the blame, the fact is that inflated egos and good pictures don't 'jibe.'"

"I hear 'stars' talking about 'their pictures,' 'their publics,' 'their this' and 'their that.' Okay—but it's fatal to forget that the author, the dialogue-writer, the director and the cutter are just as important to the finished picture as the star. Whenever a star forgets that and begins to believe his own fan mail, he's on the way out!

"Why anyone ever goes 'high-hat' in this business is and always has been a mystery to me.

"Look—on the set where I was working today, there were no less than a dozen former stars. A few years ago, each one of them was in the limelight, receiving just as many fan letters and just as much attention as I or any other player receives today. And, now, they're working as bit players or, still worse, as five-dollar-a-day extras. And if I pointed them out to you, I'd wager that you couldn't recall their names."

[Continued on page 54]
Is Shirley a Poor Little Rich Girl?

by

KATHARINE HARTLEY

Shirley never lacks things to do. When she isn't playing with other children, she's apt to be tending to her knitting, aided by Michael Whalen.

If Shirley Temple had never seen a movie studio... if she had never drawn a salary... if her closet weren't full of adorable dresses... if every mail weren't laden with presents... if her weekly earnings weren't close to $4,000... still Shirley Temple would be the richest little girl in the world! Her wealth is a wealth that can't be measured in dollars and cents. It's a strange and wonderful kind of wealth: it can't be dissipated, it can't dwindle. The more she spends of it, the more she has! It's happiness, of course—the kind that comes from an abundance of love, and talent, and sweetness. It shines in her eyes, glows in her skin, tinkles in her laugh, and overflows her heart. As anyone who knows her will tell you: Shirley Temple is the happiest little girl in the world!

But why shouldn't she be? you ask. She has everything she can ever need or want for all the rest of her life! Yes, but believe it or not, those things mean nothing to Shirley. Except for the five dollars she gets every week—four of which she spends on gifts and "treats"—she doesn't even know what money is! Once when she held a five dollar bill in her hand, she said:

"Is this my salary, Mummy?"

"Oh, no, you make quite a bit more than that, but Daddy is saving the rest for you so you'll have it when you grow up."

"Will it be a lot?" Shirley asked.

"Quite a lot! Why do you look so worried?" "Because will it be enough for me to buy a vegetable market? That's what I want to know!"

"Oh, yes! Yes, I'm sure there will be..." [Continued on page 58]
I Have a Date with NELSON EDDY

by MITZI CUMMINGS

DEAR Lucy Lovelorn:
Last night I was out with one of Hollywood's most eligible bachelors. He is tall, handsome, and blonde. He bought me orchids and sang me arias. Tell me, why do I feel so significant today?
Ardent Eyes.

Dear Ardent Eyes:
Quick! Tell me, who is this exceptional gentleman?
Lucy Lovelorn.

Dear Miss Lovelorn:
Nelson Eddy! That's who!
Ardent Eyes.

Dear Ardent Eyes:
Can you arrange a date for me?
Lucy Lovelorn.

Dear Miss Lovelorn:
Not on your life. I want to wrap him up and take him home for myself. Can you blame me?
Ardent Eyes.

To know that Miss Lucy Lovelorn, who is supposed to give advice turned turtle and wanted my Nelson for herself, only proved conclusively what women, all over these United States of America, think of him. You'll please forgive me, therefore, if the elevation of my nose goes somewhat skyward. I feel pretty snooty. I also feel pretty good. I also feel like telling everything (well, nearly everything!) that happened. So, restrain your sighs, and your little itching hands that would like to snatch the blonde giant of song, and listen!

This Ol' Heart had been twittering something dreadful ever since one day, at the M-G-M studio, Nelson asked me if I'd care to spend some Tuesday evening with him. We might do anything, he said, but we certainly would take in Director W. S. VanDyke's party, sooner or later. To begin with, we decided to be folksy and go bowling! This all appealed to me... anything would have!... and I snapped out a breathless "yes!" to his invitation. Until Tuesday arrived, however, I thought I would die of the fidgets and suspended mental activity. However, it finally poked its nose around the corner, as Tuesdays will, and I was the Athletic Girl in slacks and sweater, ready to bowl, when Nelson arrived.

"Be down in a minute!" I yelled over the bannister.

An ear-splitting burst of song answered me. "A-ah! We are going bow-ling! Bow-ling! Bow-ling!" He launched the last notes somewhere on the high "C's" and when, in a few moments I ran downstairs, there he was, also appropriately garbed in slacks and sweater, chuckling to himself at the jokes in some English humor magazines.

"That was a pretty roundelay you just popped out with," I said.

Nelson grinned, then, impetuous fellow, he grabbed my hand, rushed me out the door, and deposited me in his buggy.

A Few Minutes we were at the bowling alleys. I warned him that while I loved exercise, knocking down the pins was something I knew practically less than nothing about. He waved it aside. "I'll teach you," he said easily, and thenceforth put in a solemn couple of minutes choosing just the proper ball (Continued on page 69)

BABY'S FIRST STEP

SALLY EILERS & POOCHIE

Sally Eilers' personable son, Harry Joe Jr., Poochie goes for a buggy ride....

Ah, but here's the way to get exercise! Harry Joe seems to be getting ambitious.

He's gone and done it! It's Graduation Day for Harry Joe and he takes his first step.
A Study in LIGHT and DARK

Blonde and brunette, Anita Louise and Dolores Del Rio make an interesting contrast of types as they play tennis in sunny Hollywood!

by CHARLES RHODES
JOAN CRAWFORD answers her critics

by MARK DOWLING

Joan Crawford's childish! She's gone ritz! Since her marriage she has forgotten about everyone but Franchot! These are the arrogant statements leveled at her from critics over the country—words that have gone unanswered for months by the brilliant star. But now Joan talks back—in plain, forceful language! She's standing up for herself after a lot of abusive criticism, and what she told me sounds logical in any language! Joan speaks frankly, every sentence pouring home a point. When she asks a question, there is reasoning in behind it. For instance:

"Is it fair to criticize anyone unless we know why they did a thing—or if they really did it? Can't people learn the difference between stories based on rumor and quoted stories, for which the writers must have actually met and talked with a star?"

We discussed the criticism which has been leveled against Joan—criticism of things both little and big—all the way from petty, unimportant things she is supposed to have done to deep-rooted traits in her character.

One critical letter read in part: "Just as you reached the top, you failed me. You forgot you were a glamorous woman and became a silly child. Instead of reading about what you learned from life, or what you planned to do, I began reading about your picking raisins out of bread and sitting on the floor to entertain the press. Do we have to see our lady of culture and refinement literally wearing rompers?" (See April Hollywood, p. 16.)

- Joan Made No Effort to dodge the issues, to be starily aloof, to take refuge in silence in the face of the difficult questions.

"Answer?" she cried. "I'd love to answer! Sometimes I sit up nights thinking up ways to answer some of the letters I receive . . .

"It's terrible to feel that you've disappointed someone," she said once. "It used to be like a knife in my heart. It hurts.

"Then sometimes—" her eyes flashed, "I grow so furious at them for believing the silly stories that I'd like to slap their faces—those people who believe whatever they read about people, without knowing either the circumstances or the truth of the things they criticize them for."

"Pick raisins out of bread! If I choose, I shall continue to pick raisins out of bread! It happens that raisins are good for me, and bread, besides being fattening, is not. And if I am served raisin bread again, I'll do the same thing!"

"I did sit on the floor at that press reception in New York. Does the writer of this letter realize that there were only twenty-five chairs—and and hundred guests in the room? I surrendered my chair to an elderly lady of the British press. I remained standing until the French correspondents, who were sitting in a group on the floor, began asking me questions. I chatted with them, quite naturally, I joined their group. Is there anything so very childish about that?

"I've been criticized for dancing with gardenias between my teeth. Just that. Do these people believe that I am an idiot? I assure them I'm not! It just happens that I'm one of those people who can't wear flowers. They wilt on me. So I carry them in my hand. But not, I assure you, between my teeth!"

- Joan Glanced Again at a letter, trying to find some basis for a calm and judicious reply to its author. She told me the amusing—and pathetic—story of her reception in New York on her recent trip.

A reporter knocked on the door of her compartment soon after the train left Harmon. He had boarded it there to get an interview. Joan received him at seven-thirty. "I felt sorry for him—he must have risen at five to be there. He asked me about marrying Franchot. I said I'd discuss any other topic, but not that."

"I've been criticized for that, too. I told him we were just two funny people who preferred to keep such things for ourselves alone. That we'd never be married if he and others kept following us!"

"We talked, finally, of other things. Then just as he left the train lurched and threw him against the wall. I apologized laughingly for the train's behavior, and said it had been like that for the whole trip. At night I had to stuff myself in the berth with pillows to keep from being thrown out.

"When I reached New York that story had been twisted and I read with astonishment JOAN CRAWFORD SAYS SHE HATES TRAINS BECAUSE SHE HAS TO SLEEP ALONE!"

It was amazing to find a star who is so deeply affected by a single criticism among the thousands of admulatory letters she receives. A friend told us a story about Joan and a certain writer who penned many uncomplimentary things about her—for no discoverable reason. Then he met Joan, and was won by her charm and naturalness.

"I never realized before how sensitive you are," he told her. "I never dreamed how much these things I have written about you might hurt."
The HIGH COST of Hollywood Kisses

by KATHARINE HARTLEY

Love is the most expensive ingredient that goes into the making of a motion picture. A kiss that lasts four seconds on the screen takes nearly four hours to make and costs about $4,000! But if kisses cost twice that much, they'd still be worth it—for their box office return runs into millions.

I've heard dozens of women raving about Mutiny on the Bounty. But do they lay emphasis on the stirring story, on the fine photography, or on the deep rich characterization? They do not. The first crack out of the box is, "My dear, such love scenes! Gable and Mamo! They made my knees weak!" So you see, while the sea part of that story was for men, the love story was for women—and without those love scenes Mutiny might have been a box office flop! The greatest pictures in the world, without love, seldom meet their mark.

Yet love scenes give producers, directors, cameramen, actresses and actors the biggest kind of a headache. On the day a big love moment is to be filmed, all the people on the picture—even members of the technical crew—have what is commonly known as the kissing jitters!

First of all the set is closed. No visitors! And, especially, no visitors from the publicity department. Romantically inclined scribes are too apt to jump to conclusions when they see a blush, or the leading lady's cheek during the kissing scene. And after all the blush, or flush, might mean anything. It might mean embarrassment, hate, warmth—or, yes, it might mean love. But if that is the case—all the more reason for keeping the publicity department out!

So, with a closer set, the atmosphere is naturally more tense than usual. Extras stop playing bridge and gather around, gaping with curiosity. Make-up experts and hairdressers, too, leave the dressing rooms for the front line of the scrimmage—so they'll be ready to make repairs after each "take." Wardrobe men and women arrive on the set with duplicate wardrobes for the kissers and the kissees... and milady's maid stands by with the smelling salts!

You think it's not as bad as all that? Well, it is! A kiss is not so easily done as said. It must be plotted and blue-printed just as carefully as any other bit of movie action. The cameraman has the most difficult job. Suppose Leslie Howard is kissing Norma... [Continued on page 55]

High pressure moments on any set—with the public barred! Top, Gene Raymond and Wendy Barrie matched noses perfectly for this scene; center, a tender moment in Anthony Adverse between Fredric March and Olivia de Havilland, when one small error would make the audience laugh at the wrong time; below, Leslie Howard and Norma Shearer in an intimate scene from the picture Romeo and Juliet.
Behind the Scenes—Personalities

He Kidded His Way to the Top

NORMAN TAUROG, ace film director who recently completed Eddie Cantor's Strike Me Pink and is now directing Bing Crosby in Rhythm on the Range, on more than one occasion has been described as the man who never grew up.

Even more aptly, however, should he be dubbed the man who kidded his way to the top. For Taurog's whole existence is influenced and determined by his unusual outlook upon life, and through his uncanny ability to rib everything and everybody he has risen to an enviable spot among the foremost directors of the motion picture screen.

At the ripe old age of nine, he made his début on the stage... and right off, slam-bang, made up his mind to be a dramatic actor that would put an end to ALL dramatic actors. Ere he had tread the boards a single week, it was in the bag... and even he trembled to think what would happen when he ultimately turned on the heat. (Modestly, he reckoned this might take a year or so.)

Straightway, he proceeded toward his goal, simply wowing audiences with the force of his histrionic powers. Then... he discovered he had been interpreting a comic character.

- For a Time, Young Mr. Taurog was crushed. How was he going to achieve his object, he wanted to know, if he had to play comedy. LOW comedy, he added, bitterly—'he'd heard his expression somewhere and the term remained with him.

His mother took him aside and explained gravely that to be able to make people laugh and forget their troubles was one of the greatest of all gifts. Intrigued by her glowing words, Normie—he preferred to be called Norman, however, (more dignified, you know)—reconsidered. Toying with the idea, he decided possibly somebody else should be the one to startle the world with emotion and promptly cast in his lot with HUMOR.

For seven years, young Taurog appeared on the stage in many successful plays, among them The Good Little Devil with Mary Pickford. When Biograph filmed this stage play, with Mary in the leading rôle, Norman was drafted for the same rôle he had portrayed before the footlights, and the movies gained a son destined to do them proud in later years.

As a clever juvenile, then, he worked with such actresses as Edith Roberts and Florence Lawrence. But directing finally overshadowed Taurog's interest in acting—perhaps because nobody wanted him when he reached the awkward age—and he determined to put into practice ideas he had stored up over a period of years. Consequently, he became an assistant director with the old Imp Company, famous for its comedies.

So adroit was his comedy sense that soon he was sent to California and embarked upon a career as a comedy director in his own right. One of the prime reasons why Larry Semon held forth so long at the top was due largely to Taurog's priceless megaphonings. For three years he directed all the comedian's productions, later joining Educational Films as one of that company's ablest comedy constructors and directing geniuses. From short subjects, with his talent, it was but a step to features.

- Once in the feature field, Taurog proceeded to go to town, so to speak. Even in two-reelers he had made a name for himself in the direction of children, regardless of their age, and with this experience, added to his uncanny knowledge of child psychology, he turned out one of the greatest boy pictures ever made, Skippy. Incidentally, he was responsible for the casting of Jackie Cooper in the title rôle, a part that immediately skyrocketed Jackie to everlasting screen fame.

For his masterly work in this picture, Taurog won the directorial award of merit given in 1931 by the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences. And now he really came into his own, for in rapid succession he turned out one hilarious production after another, always, however, interpolating his films with poignant bits of action, packing them cram full of heart interest.

- Remember Maurice Chevalier in A Bedtime Story? One of the most popular pictures ever filmed, Taurog, through his priceless ability to "kid," built this from just another Chevalier appearance to a brilliant work of art. Discovering another little boy, this time a lot less than a year old—yes, Baby LeRoy—he put him in scenes throughout the feature with the Frenchman and the result will always be recalled with chuckles of delight.

For this picture, Taurog resorted to tried-and-true home methods of working with the baby, since LeRoy was too young to take direction. ... and, also, in working upon the audience's imagination and emotions.

In one scene, you may remember, Chevalier lets Baby LeRoy, whom he has taken into his home as a foundling, play with his watch. Immediately, the baby hurled it to the floor, completely demolishing it. Whereupon, Maurice, with malice aforethought, prevailed upon his valet, Edward Everett Horton, to allow the infant to play with his timepiece. The audience howled with mirth anticipating what was [Continued on page 36]
Beauty in the Evening

The arms and shoulders are nearly as important as the face in an evening gown or at the beach.

By Ann Vernon

Why otherwise beauty-conscious girls will neglect their arms, shoulders, back and throat, when it is well known that these are among their most valuable beauty assets, I can't imagine. The popular girl at a formal night party never forgets this fact.

But nevertheless, girls who devote hours to keeping their hair sleek and shining, their eyelashes curled and their fingernails gleaming, pay no more attention to arms, back and neck than they do to the national deficit! They scarcely remember an evening gown is all-revealing. They should know better, too, for Hollywood, alive to all phases of feminine beauty and glamour, has always emphasized these "forgotten charms" and required every actress to care for them as faithfully as she cares for her face, hair and slim waistline. Witness the luscious and the matchless contour of Harlow's arms and back in the photograph on this page!

You can't hide your arms and back these days, especially in summer. Your bathing suit, your sleeveless, backless sports dresses and your evening frocks, so frankly low and so revealingly simple, make arms and backs terribly obvious. And, even though your face, above your cool tennis dress, is a picture of loveliness, you mustn't think that red, rough arms, blemished back and dingy throat will pass unnoticed.

There are four factors in attaining and preserving beauty in this respect. First, the contour of your arms, back and throat must be normal and in proportion to your size; second, your posture must add to their beauty instead of concealing it; third, the skin itself must be kept smooth, refined and youthful in texture and, finally, correct make-up must be used to provide the same finished effect as facial make-up.

Write Ann Vernon regarding your beauty problems. She will be glad to serve you personally concerning the skin, hair and figure. Don't hesitate to ask for the trade names of the interesting products mentioned in this article. Address Miss Ann Vernon, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 1501 Broadway, New York. Be sure and enclose a stamped and addressed envelope for her reply. There's no other charge!

- If you are overweight or underweight you must, of course, correct this condition before you can have beautifully formed arms, shoulders and throat. That means a sensible routine based on restricted diet and reducing exercises. If, however, your figure is normal except for the arms or neck, you must concentrate on these faults.

If, for example, you have fat upper arms that make you feel miserable in an evening dress, or a back so bony it looks murderous, there are beneficial exercises.

(Continued on page 63)
Don’t let Adolescent Pimples be a handicap to YOU

AfTEr the beginning of adolescence—from about 13 to 25, or even longer—many young people are troubled by pimples.

During these years, important glands develop and final growth takes place. This causes disturbances throughout the body. The skin gets oversensitive. Waste poisons in the blood irritate this sensitive skin and pimples break out.

Fleischmann’s fresh Yeast is often prescribed to help get rid of adolescent pimples. It clears these skin irritants out of the blood. Then—pimples go!

Eat 3 cakes daily—one about ½ hour before each meal. Eat it regularly—plain, or in a little water—until your skin clears. Start today!

Copyright, 1936, Standard Brands Incorporated
Is your hair as beautiful as Rosina Lawrence's?

Choose one of Duart's Hollywood Hairstyles and your hair can be as lovely and alluring as that of any star.

It's the truth! A screen star's coiffure is her ONE personal feature that you can copy exactly. First, send for the FREE book of Duart's screen star coiffures. Then, take it to your hairdresser and do just as the lovely stars themselves do—demand a genuine Duart Permanent Wave. Duart is the only wave endorsed by the Motion Picture Hairdressers Guild. The distinguished members of the Guild are responsible for the beauty care of each and every star in all Hollywood Studios. Their highly prized beauty advice has brought glamour and allure to many a star. No matter what type or color hair you have, a Duart Permanent Wave will bring you new and radiant loveliness.

Remember to ask for your SEALED package of Duart waving pads for your next permanent.

Brighten Your Hair with Duart Rinse

Choose from 12 beautiful shades. No dye—no bleach. Rinses the hair "squeaky clean" and adds a touch of sunlight. Send 10 cents for a full 2-rinse package and the FREE book of Duart's Screen Star Coiffures. See coupon.

DURANT
PERMANENT WAVES

SEND 10¢ FOR HAIR RINSE AND FREE BOOKLET

Below: Kathleen Burke, famed "Panther Woman" of the screen, retiring her makeup with Creme of Milk.

Above: Gilda Grey, soon to be seen in "The Great Ziegfeld," says, "Every beauty-wise woman knows that nothing can replace milk on skin."

NEW TYPE CREME OVERNIGHT

by DORIS DUMONT

HELP! I'm becoming hysterical. Phones ring, photographers dash in and out, mail pours in by the bagful, four secretaries work at racing speed to keep up. Who would have thought the introduction of this new type creme made from milk would have caused such a tidal wave of interest? Excuse me if I sound breathless and confused. The magazine has just wired, "Where is your article—you are late," so I'm writing this and eating a three o'clock sandwich at the same time (so lunch today), for this copy must make the next air mail.

BEAUTY editors of famous magazines and newspapers all over the country are writing, wiring and telephoning for information to give their readers on this, the first beauty creme ever made from milk. At the same time, stars, social celebrities, and hundreds of others just like yourself, dear reader, are writing in to say that never in all their lives have they used any creme, lotion or soap, that produced such marvelous results—and so quickly. I'm not good at astrology or fortune telling but I predict right here and now that Creme of Milk—that's the name of this new type creme, will revolutionize the whole face creme industry. As you perhaps know there are thousands of brands of face creme, but never before in all the world has anyone succeeded in making a face creme from pure, fresh, dairy milk. Let me pause here and give you briefly the reasons why Creme of Milk is such an overnight sensation.

MILK has been famous as the Number 1 skin beautifier for thousands (yes, thousands!) of years. Scientists have now found out why. Milk contains certain delicate oils that are very closely related to the natural oils of the human skin. You see both the milk oils and the skin's own oil are produced by the same natural process—glandular secretion.

THESE milk oils can penetrate the outer skin tissue and the pores more quickly and
BEAUTY IS SENSATION!

MORE DEEPLY THAN ANY FACE CREME EVER KNOWN BEFORE. BESIDES, THE MILK OILS HAVE A REVITALIZING EFFECT ON THE SKIN AND BOTHER SOME BLACKHEADS, DLOGGED PORES, DRYNESS, ROUGHNESS, OILINESS AND OTHER SKIN SURFACE TROUBLES ARE QUICKLY BANISHED.

THE SKIN SPECIALIST EXPLAINS IT THIS WAY. ORDINARY CREMES, LOTIONS OR SOAPs REMOVE THE NATURAL OIL FROM THE SKIN AT THE SAME TIME THE DIRT AND MAKEUP ARE REMOVED. THUS, ALMOST EVERY WOMAN TODAY IS BRINGING ON SKIN TROUBLE BY ACTUALLY STARVING HER SKIN FOR NATURAL OIL. PROVE THIS TO YOURSELF, THE SPECIALIST SAYS, BY COMPARING THE SKIN ON YOUR FACE WITH THE SKIN ON OTHER PARTS OF YOUR OWN BODY.

REPLACE THE LOST NATURAL OIL AND YOU WILL QUICKLY WIN BACK THE NATURAL BEAUTY OF YOUR COMPLEXION. IT'S AS SIMPLE AND EASY AS THAT. BUT THEN, AREN'T ALL THE BEST THINGS REALLY SIMPLE?

STORES EVERYWHERE ARE BEING SUPPLIED WITH CREME OF MILK AS FAST AS POSSIBLE BUT PRODUCTION IS FAR BEHIND. BEST THING TO DO IS WRITE DIRECT TO ME (I'LL HIRE FOUR MORE SECRETARIES IF I HAVE TO) AND YOU'LL GET YOUR FIRST JAR OF CREME OF MILK BY RETURN MAIL—POSTAGE PAID. SEND FIFTY CENTS FOR REGULAR SIZE JAR OR $1 FOR LARGE ECONOMY SIZE. ADDRESS YOUR LETTER TO DORIS DUMONT, HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. P.S.—CREME OF MILK WILL STAY SWEET AND FRESH PRACTICALLY FOREVER.

All Hollywood Praises Creme of Milk

Hollywood's "Supreme Court" of beauty is officially known as the Motion Picture Hairstylists Guild. They are responsible for the beauty care of EVERY STAR IN EVERY STUDIO IN HOLLYWOOD. ALL 85 OF THEIR OFFICIAL MEMBERS ENDORSE CREME OF MILK, THE ONLY FACE CREME THEY HAVE EVER ENDORSED.

LENORE SABINE, President of the Motion Picture Hairstylists Guild and Head Hairstylist of Paramount Studios says: "Creme of Milk is truly a NEW TYPE of creme. There is nothing else like it—every star I know it uses it to protect the beauty of her skin."

NINA ROBERTS, Vice President of the Motion Picture Hairstylists Guild and Head Hairstylist at United Artists Studio says: "Creme of Milk is the greatest cosmetic discovery of our time. Use it just once and you'll never go back to ordinary creme."

Mae Clarke

Starring in "A House of A Thousand Candles," a Republic Production, says: "Milk has been the finest of all skin beautifiers since the beginning of civilization—and now that science has discovered how to make a beauty creme from milk—every woman can easily enjoy its marvelous effects on the skin."

Duart's Creme of Milk

ALL-PURPOSE FACIAL CREAM

In 50c and $1 sizes at your favorite Cosmetic Counter

Try Creme of Milk for only 10c

Mail Coupon Today to DUART, 984 Folsom St. San Francisco, Calif.

I enclose 10c for which please send me ONE regular 20 cent size jar of Creme of Milk.

Name ____________________________

Address ____________________________________________

City ____________________________ State  ____________
TOPPER'S REVIEWS

If he waves his hat, it's grand! Otherwise—!

by TED MAGEE

For top notch satire, see The Moon's Our Home. Margaret Sullavan and Henry Fonda do a marvelous job

THE MOON'S OUR HOME—(Wanger-Paramount)—Climb aboard for a dizzy ride through a world of delightful madness, expertly negotiated by Margaret Sullavan and Henry Fonda. Here is 80 minutes of grand comedy, yet behind it all is a touch of sadness created because this film is too close to the actual human lives of Margaret and Henry, who once knew each other as husband and wife in real life. There is, for instance, their marriage in this picture— and separation. It's all in high humor, yet one senses an undercurrent of stark realism. Then they meet again. Says Margaret: "I'm the girl you married once." Replies Henry: "I'll never let you leave again." And Margaret whispers fervently: "I'll never want to go again!" Lines like those lend real drama to the play. And the preview audience felt every ounce of it, too.

But about the picture: Margaret plays the rôle of Cherry Chester, movie star, who hates all globe trotters. Henry Fonda is Amberton, world traveler, who scorns all movie stars. Traveling incognito they meet, fall in love, get married. When the truth out, the best fun begins. Third most important person in the excellent cast is Charles Butterworth, who is amusing despite the fact that his rôle holds very little.

SMALL TOWN GIRL—(M-G-M)—It's the season for the return of old favorites at M-G-M; in Small Town Girl Janet Gaynor makes her 1936 début almost simultaneously with Loretta Young in The Unguarded Hour (elsewhere in this column.) Janet's rôle is made to order: she is a small town girl sick of old associations. Meeting Robert Taylor, she goes on a fling with him, ending up at the parson's. The rest of the picture is devoted to their marital woes, with Lewis Stone excellently portraying the father-in-law and Binnie Barnes the other girl. Small Town Girl's appeal lies in Janet's unhappy position, Taylor's undeniable charm. Edgar Kennedy is in for a good comedy rôle. Other well known players, such as Andy Devine, contribute to the good impression.

As a result, one feels a due amount of pity for Janet's lonely situation, yet at the same time finds the whole picture full of chuckles. It looks like another step upward for Taylor, who shares honors equally with the young lady. And if you have forgotten Janet in the lapse of a year, this will bring her sharply back into the focus of your eyes.

HOLLYWOOD
Shades of Oil for the Lamps of China! Pat O'Brien and Josephine Hutchinson are paired again in I Married a Doctor.

MR. DEEDS GOES TO TOWN—(Columbia)—Every now and then little Columbia Studios step forth and present one of the finer pictures of the year. Frank Capra has done it again in Mr. Deeds, which you may have heard of before as Opera Hat, one of its several tentative titles. Gary Cooper, an unassuming young man of the hills, inherits a mere 20 million. He goes to New York where a misunderstanding nearly drives him crazy. Despite the advice of his anti-press agent, Lionel Stander, he gets into a mess of trouble, largely through the keen reporting of Jean Arthur, a lady of the press. Then his scheming lawyers have him arrested on an insanity warrant. The courtroom session is one of the funniest things in ages. Gary Cooper is at his very best in Mr. Deeds, and the film is so full of excellent players that we really can't begin to name them. Biggest laugh: Cooper playing the tuba in the brass band at the railroad sta-

[Continued on page 44]

You'll enjoy Loretta Young, Roland Young (above) and Franchot Tone, the three stellar characters in The Unguarded Hour

Most Bad Breath Begins with the Teeth!

Remember this important fact—and take the sure way to avoid bad breath! Use Colgate Dental Cream. Its special penetrating foam removes decaying food deposits lodged between the teeth, along the gums, and around the tongue—which dentists agree cause most bad breath. At the same time, a unique, grit-free ingredient polishes the enamel—makes teeth sparkle.

Try Colgate Dental Cream—today! Brush your teeth...your gums...your tongue...with Colgate's. If you are not entirely satisfied after using one tube, send the empty tube to COLGATE, Jersey City, N. J. We will refund TWICE what you paid.

39
How to Build Up WEAK, SKINNY RUNDOWN NERVOUS FOLKS...!

Feed Them "Stren...
DO BRUNETTES LOOK OLDER THAN BLONDES

THE ANSWER IS THAT 7 OUT OF 10 BRUNETTES
USE THE WRONG SHADE OF FACE POWDER!

BY Lady Esther

If there's one thing women fool themselves about, it's their face powder shades.

Many women select face powder tints on the wrong basis altogether. They try to get a face powder that simply matches their color instead of one that enhances or flattens it.

Any actress will tell you that certain stage lights can make you look older or younger. The same holds true for face powder shades. One shade can make you look ten to twenty years older while another can make you look years younger.

It's a common saying that brunettes look older than blondes. There is no truth in it. The reason for the statement is that many brunettes make a mistake in the shade of the face powder they use. They simply choose a brunette face powder shade or one that matches their type instead of one that goes with the tone of their skin. A girl may be a brunette and still have an olive or white skin.

One of Five Shades is the Right Shade!

Colorists will tell you that the idea of numberless shades of face powder is all wrong. They will tell you that only five shades are necessary and that one of these shades will flatten your tone of skin.

I have proved this principle. I know that five shades will suffice. Therefore, I make Lady Esther Face Powder in only five shades. One of these five shades, I know, will prove just the right shade for you. It will prove your most becoming and flattering.

I want you to find out if you are using the right shade of face powder for your skin. I want you to find out if the shade you are using is making you look older or younger.

One Way to Tell!

There is only one way to find out and this is to try all five shades of Lady Esther Face Powder—and that is what I want you to do at my expense.

One of these shades, you will find, will instantly prove the right shade for you. One will immediately make you look years younger. You won't have to be told that. Your mirror will cry aloud to you.

Write today for all the five shades of Lady Esther Face Powder that I offer free of charge and obligation. Make the shade test before your mirror. Notice how instantly the right shade tells itself. Mark, too, how soft and smooth my face powder is; also, how long it clings.

Mail Coupon

One test will reveal that Lady Esther Face Powder is a unique face powder, unparalleled by anything in face powders you have ever known.

Mail the coupon or a letter today for the free supply of all five shades that I offer; I will also send you a 7-days' supply of my Four-Purpose Face Cream.

(You can paste this on a plain postcard.)

Lady Esther, 1928 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Please send me by return mail a liberal supply of all five shades of Lady Esther Face Powder, also a 7-days' supply of your Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream.

Name.

Address.

City.

State.

If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.
No more 'tired,' 'let-down feeling' for me."

"I reasoned that my red blood corpuscle strength was low and I simply took a course of S.S.S. Tonic and built it back."

Hollywood Newsreel

(Continued from page eleven)

Cabot Abandons Golf

Cool, EMOTIONLESS Actor Bruce Cabot has given up the noble game of golf . . . temporarily, no doubt. Cabot, playing with some friends a short time ago, became so excited that he wrapped a $25 mashie around a tree and left the course. True to his word, he hasn't returned to the game—yet.

Loretta's Scheme Of Life

The Rumor Persisted that Loretta Young will shortly announce her betrothal to the four-times-wed Eddie (Director) Sutherland, nephew of Thomas Meighan. And Loretta is all worn out from issuing denials.

What the gossipers haven't heard, however, is Loretta's oft-repeated vow that she will never marry again until she is ready to cast aside her screen career.

"And that day is a long way off!" emphatically adds the young star.

Stanwyck's Situation

TWO IMPORTANT CONSIDERATIONS stand as barriers against the rumors Barbara Stanwyck will marry Robert Taylor in days to come.

Barbara's divorce from Frank Fay will not become final for another nine months. Further, it may never become final. Friends say that when Barbara parted with her husband, she made him this promise: If he re-established himself professionally within one year, she would return to him. In the last few weeks Fay's popularity as a comedian on Rudy Vallee's program has zoomed; radio executives predict he will be the air's ace funny man.

Personalities Chosen

CHosen as the "IT" boy and girl of the season by the Screen Dancers' Guild, handsome Don Ackerman and lovely Patsy Donovan have caught the eyes of movie moguls in recent days. The two winners were selected at a gala ball in the Fiesta room of the Ambassador Hotel.

cooking prize winners

Prizes in HOLLYWOOD Magazine's Cooking Contest go to the following lucky contestants:

$10 Prize: Mrs. Gertrude Daly, Lafayette, La.

$5 Prize: Mrs. Frank Raggio, San Francisco, Calif.

Gary Cooper's Second Honeymoon
(Continued from page nineteen)

Sandra may be burying each other in sand mountains. Perhaps the two of them are bicycling up and down curved roads. For, in that pastoral isle in mid-Atlantic, when you want to go places, you do it afoot or on horseback or you rent bicycles. There are no private automobiles available. Imagine! No traffic jams, no service stations, no stop-and-go signals!

The Coopers are living in a secluded little cottage overlooking the sea, a cozy place they admired the year before. The "servant of one houseboy. No secretaries. No maids. No butlers and no chauffeurs. No telephones, no newspapers and no callers—except the grocer and the butcher. No guests—except Topper, their Sealyham! And when they feel in a mood for exertion, they play tennis or badminton. And when it rains—as it does even in Bermuda!—they may put on their oldest clothes (they took very little else!) and saunter through the drizzle. Or they'll build castles in the cheery fire on their own hearth.

Perhaps, of a Saturday evening, as a special celebration, they'll dine at one of the hotels. They may dance once or twice, but the chances are they'll stroll down to the neighborhood theatre to see a picture they missed in Hollywood.

If they hold hands as they stroll through the star-splattered night, nobody will pay any attention to them. Just another couple, vibrant with youth, in love with life, delighted to be alone in a far-away corner of the world designed for contentment. Nobody will even know they exist—and they'll love it.

Bermuda is like that. Unlike Palm Springs, Miami, Biarritz or Honolulu, no one goes there to see or to be seen. It's a question of do-unto-others-as-you-would-they-would-do-unto-you, which means that vacationers—and honeymooners—are left to entertain themselves. Now do you know why Gary and Sandra couldn't wait to continue their honeymoon in Bermuda?

When you went off on your holiday last year, chances are you took along "Anthony Adverse." The Coopers didn't this time. But Gary clutched a copy of the new Ernest Hemingway book, "Green Hills of Africa," personally inscribed to him by the author. He also took along anthologies of the West, travel tales and one or two brick novels of cowboy life. He can't get enough of the outdoors, even though his new Brentwood Heights estate overlooks mountains, valleys, the Pacific Ocean—and even Catalina Island on a clear day!

"And I'm going to do some sketching," Gary said, when we asked him about his holiday. "I used to be an artist. At least I thought I was until four newspaper editors threw me and my cartoons out of their offices!"

But, because he enjoys making pictures, Gary took along his painting and drawing outfits. He likes to make charcoal impressions of strangers, water-color landscapes, and water-color and crayon sketches of animal life. He'll bring back a sketchbook filled with such scenes—but not for publication.

JUNE, 1936

"What! Go to bed... Well, that's a dirty trick! We let you get us dressed up, and we did stunts for your old company... and now your dinner's ready, you pack us off to bed!"

"We won't lie down and go to sleep! Not one eye will we close all night long... you'll see how much noise twins can make! Our feelings are hurt—and we're prickly and cross!"

"Ah-h! She's getting the Johnson's Baby Powder! (Good teamwork, eh?) When we get rubbed with that silky-slick powder, we'll purr like kittens. Mother—we forgive you!"

"I'm Johnson's Baby Powder—the comfort and joy of millions of babies, because I soothe away pricky heat and all the little chafes and irritations that make them cross. The tale I'm made of is the finest, rarest Italian kind—no gritty particles and no orris-root. And I have three helpers in taking care of babies' skins—Johnson's Baby Soap, Baby Cream and Baby Oil. Try them, too!"

Johnson & Johnson
**Topper’s Reviews**

*(Continued from page thirty-nine)*

**The Secret of Her Beautiful Complexion**

And her popularity

A clear, naturally lovely skin—radiant health—sparkling eyes! These are the things that attract and hold men.

Nature intended you to have these natural charms. If you don’t have them, something is wrong; but perhaps nothing more serious than the ordinary fault of sluggish elimination. The system becomes clogged with poisonous wastes which often cause dull or broken-out skin, loss of energy, headache run-down condition.

Thousands of women find relief for these troubles in Stuart’s Calcium Wafer, these marvelous little wafers gently help the system eliminate waste products. In a very few days you should feel and see a change. Your skin clearer! Your eyes brighter! Your energy renewed! Stuart’s Calcium Wafer is 10¢ and 60¢ at all drug stores. Try them—results should delight you!!

**FREE trial package. Send name and address on postcard to F. A. Stuart Co., Dept. A-106, Marshall, Michigan.**

**ITCH...STOPPED IN ONE MINUTE...**

Are you tormented with the itching torture of eczema, fungus, athlete’s foot, eczema, or other skin afflictions? For quick and happy relief, use cooling, antiseptic, liquid D.D.D. Prescription. Its gentle oils soothe the irritated skin. Clean, Jessie, and stall—dries fast. Stops the most intense itching instantly. A 35¢ trial bottle, at drug stores, proves it—or money back.

**DR. WALTER'S QUICK REDUCING GARMENTS for any part of the body.**

*Bust reducing, Hip reducing, thigh reducing, arm reducing, arm and thigh reducing, abdomen reducing, waist reducing.***

**Perfumed X-BAZILLON CREAM or POWDER**

Simply apply—wash off.

Giant Tube Size Powder

50c Smaller 10c

ALL DRUG—DEPT. STORES—TEN CENT STORES

EASILY—QUICKLY—SURELY

HOLLYWOOD

**Topper’s Reviews**

(Covered on the ground and foil)

**Every Move, Every Position, Cost Me Pain**

Any person with piles knows what suffering is. Piles cause you physical suffering. They cause you mental distress. They make you look worn and haggard.

Piles can take various forms—internal or external, itching or painful, bleeding or non-bleeding—but whatever form they take, they are a cause of misery and a danger.

**A Scientific Formula**

Effective treatment today for piles is to be had in Pazo Ointment. Pazo is a scientific treatment for this trouble of proven efficacy. Pazo gives quick relief. It stops pain and itching. It assures comfort, day and night.

Pazo is reliable because it is threefold in effect. First, it is soothing, which tends to relieve soreness and inflammation. Second, it is lubricating, which tends to soften hard parts and also to make passage easy. Third, it is astrigent, which tends to reduce swollen parts and to stop bleeding.

**Real Results**

Pazo comes in Collapsible Tube with Detachable Pile Pipe which permits application high up in rectum where it reaches and thoroughly covers affected parts. Pazo also now comes in suppository form. Those who prefer suppositories will find Pazo the most satisfactory as well as the most economical.

**Send for Trial Tube**

All drug stores sell Pazo-in-Tubes and Pazo Suppositories. But a liberal trial tube will be sent on request. Just mail coupon below and enclose 10c (coin or stamp) to help cover packing and postage.

*Topper’s Reviews* (Continued from page thirty-nine)

tion as the town assembles to bid him good-bye. By all means see this rollicking film, and don’t feel that a single member of the family. You will remember it alongside of Its Happened One Night.

**BIG BROWN EYES—(Wanger-Paramount)**—Humorous melodrama again with Cary Grant as the young detective and Joan Bennett the wise-cracking manicurist. Together they round up the gang of jewel thieves, but only after Joan graduates into the ranks of journalists. That now famous young villain, Alan Baxter, again steals into the picture and practically swipes the show. Despite his sophistication, an unguarded hour a period rates 100 per cent as the sinister gun toter. Joan Bennett gets her best chance in a long time to act, and amazingly enough, she does a swell job. Come along for good entertainment.

**THE SKY PARADE—(Paramount)**—It’s a parade for the kiddies because Jimmie Allen swings into action as the young sprout learning the ground end of flying. The story is apt to pall on adults, but there is no doubt that the youngsters will cheer when Jimmie, without air training, has to land a plane when the pilot has been killed. We won’t bother to discuss the first three quarters of the picture. In the cast are Kent Taylor, William Gargan, Robert Fiske and Katharine DeMille. They all do what they can.

**THE UNGUARDED HOUR—(M-G-M)**—Occasionally there comes to every man an unguarded hour, a period in which later he is unable to account for his movements. Such is the basis for a strong psychological study revolving around Franchot Tone and Loretta Young, man and wife in this picture. Tone aspires to the attorney generalship, only to be arrested as a murder suspect because he cannot account for one brief hour in his life. Scotland Yard and its chief, Lewis Stone, believe that Tone is guilty. How he proves his innocence is something we won’t reveal. Loretta Young is competent, lovely and intelligent in her return to the screen. Franchot Tone’s role demands a top notch portrayal—and gets it. Every member of the supporting cast aids in making this one of the better mystery shows of the season. Roland Young particularly should be singled out for his deft handling of the comedy relief.

I MARRIED A DOCTOR—(Warner’s)**—The title of this film is apt to be misleading. Our story does not concern the worries of a woman who married a physician, but rather the problems of a small town doctor (Pat O’Brien) who married a big town girl (Josephine Hutchinson). O’Brien brings her back to his narrow, provincial townsmen and expects everything to be hunky-dory. Miss Hutchinson, however, aspires to improve the town’s beauty, joins efforts with a striving, misunderstood young archi-
tect, played by Ross Alexander. The latter soon mistaken her interest for love, thus precipitating a bad situation that ends inevitably in tragedy. Once again Pat O'Brien and his co-star create the mood found in Oil for the Lamps of China; nevertheless, this picture cannot assume the importance of the earlier film. It fails to carry much of the charm we expected, although proving to be quite absorbing in theme. You may recognize this picture as a remnant of Sinclair Lewis' opus, Main Street.

PETTICOAT FEVER — (M-G-M) — Contributing to the current flood of semi-sophisticated light comedy, Robert Montgomery and Myrna Loy band together in this film to handle a thoroughly amusing situation in the wilds of the north. Montgomery is the radio operator, snowed-in far away in Labrador. Out of the sky come Miss Loy and her fiance, Reginald Owen, when their plane gives up the struggle. Montgomery soon learns that Owen is something of a nit-wit character, proceeds to fall head over heels in love with the girl. Dialogue and action is confined to the radio cabin, yet there is plenty of reason for the audience to chuckle itself silly. Real complications arise when the radio man's former sweetheart enters the scene. Petticoat Fever will amuse everyone, and especially please Montgomery and Loy fans.

BROADWAY PLAYBOY — (Warners) — It's just possible that this picture will appeal to family groups. Warren William is the playboy who is about to marry June Travis. His old small town friend, Gene Lockhart, comes to town for the ceremony. Lockhart proceeds to gum up the situation in about as assinine a manner as one could imagine. His wife (real, as well as screen) shares honors with him and William, if there are any to give out. Maybe you had better go see for yourself. If those in the mood, the film might hold interest.

That panicky doubt—that fear of embarrassment—what woman hasn’t known it?
Would you like to banish it forever? Then try Modess—the new and different sanitary pad. It's certain-safe! Invisible!

YOU CAN ALWAYS BE CAREFREE NOW!

You can always be confident—with certain-safe Modess.
It stays safe—no striking through—as with many ordinary reversible pads. Notice specially treated material on sides and back.
It stays soft—no chafing—the edges remain dry. Wear blue line on moisture proof side away from body for complete protection.

End “accident panic”—ask for Certain-Safe Modess!
The Improved Sanitary Pad

Try N-O-V-O—the safe, easy-to-use, douche powder in its new Blue and Silver Box. Cleanses! Deodorizes! (Not a contraceptive.) At your drug or department store
was just about to send out a searching squad when she walked proudly but weakly into the house.

"Well," she said, "I'll either be in high school tomorrow or I won't be."

She had gone to the principal and asked to take the high school entrance examinations. He told her that four of them had already been taken and that she could not take them all at once and that he could not permit her to leave the room while taking them because she might talk to the other children.

- She bargained with him to permit her to take them provided she did not leave her desk until they were all completed. She sat from eight in the morning until after five at night—but she passed and the next day entered high school.

Bette had always been interested in the drama but did not study it seriously until she went to Cushing Academy at Ashburnham. There she studied the drama phase of it and received actual practice by playing in school plays. It was there that she met Harmon Jr., Junior, who was to become her future husband.

She was sixteen then and they were very much in love. It is characteristic of Bette that she should stay in love with the same man all through the years until she finally married—seven years later. I remember when she came to Hollywood, so many people said, "Well, that’ll be the last of Ham!" But they didn’t know Bette. No matter how many men came into her life, in her heart, it was always Ham.

After Bette finished at Cushing, she was determined to get a foothold, just as I and more than anxious to help her achieve her goal. Barbara had decided upon a University education so that left me to aid Bette in her venture.

We had some hair-raising experiences during the time Bette was struggling to get a foothold. In the middle of the fight we found out that our house had been broken into, not because I had to, but because I loved the work and extra money is always needed when you’re trying to bring up children.

We did endure plenty of hardships but the wolf was never "howling at the door." We never went without food and we never slept in the park. However, had been forced to do that, I am sure we would have laughed and considered it a glorious adventure, just as we considered all the other obstacles we had to overcome.

- I think the hardest part of those early days rested with Bette. There seems to be so much hope, endless waiting connected with getting a part on the stage. I did not have to go through that because I had my daily work but I am sure that Bette felt impatient, although she never once showed signs of discouragement.

When Bette was sixteen she saw Peg Entreslage play Hedwig with Blanche Yurka in The Wild Duck and she prayed to do the part. Years later, her chance came, and with some of the weekday. For time it looked as if the opportunity she had so long hoped for was to pass her by. I said to her, "Now let’s figure how soon you will be able to play it and maybe they will wait."

It wasn’t easy to estimate how soon one might get over an illness but we set the limit at three days and they agreed to wait that long. That meant that Bette...
The latest in nightgowns? Well, not exactly! Margaret Sullavan remolds this ancient number during a moment of need in "Wanger's The Moon's Our Home."

would have to learn her lines by that time also. That girl actually learned that entire difficult part from my reading the lines to her while she was in bed. You see, she could not read and the eyes were weakened and must be protected from any strain.

She was very weak the night she went on and I held my breath until the final curtain, feeding her milk and wine between scenes to give her strength. And after it was all over, what do you suppose she said? She said, "Well, Ruth we did it!"

Do I have to say more to tell you what kind of a daughter she is? When Bette decided to make Hollywood her home, she began looking around for a house. The new, modern homes in Beverly Hills, Bel-Air, Brentwood, To- luca Lake did not appeal to her. She drove up one street and down the other search- ing for something that looked like "home."

At last she decided upon a very old house on Franklin Avenue. It looked pretty dingy to me but a month later it was a bit of old New England with all its simple charm. The living room is not large but it is cozy with its fire place and handy book shelves, enlivened by many a tiny bowl filled with flowers.

Here Mr. and Mrs. Harmon O. Nelson, Junior, spend their happy evenings doing the things they like best—reading or listen- ing to music.

Up until the time Bette married, we had been together constantly—not so much as mother and daughter, but as good, understanding friends. It was dif- ficult for me to adjust my life without Bette but being a good friend, instead of a sensitive mother, I was happy she was married to the boy she had loved so long.

The friendship we have enjoyed so many years still exists. I have no un- reasonable ideas about "duty to mother" and do not feel injured if Bette does not call up every day at a certain hour. I know she'll call when she has time and that when she does it will be because she feels that it is her "duty," and that knowledge probably makes me the happiest mother in the world. The fact that she is a screen star, winner of the Academy Award for 1935, makes no difference whatever.

BE LOVELIER, the Rockettes tell you. "Be lovelier," echo stars of stage and screen and society. You will be—when you wear Marvelous the Eye-Matched Makeup.

For here at last is makeup that matches . . . face powder, rouge, lipstick, eye shadow, and mascara, in true color symphony. And here's makeup that's right for you . . . scientifically keyed to your personality color, that color that never changes, the color of your eyes.

Artists, models, beauty experts approve this new makeup now featured by drug and depart- ment stores . . . Marvelous Face Powder, Rouge, Lipstick, Eye Shadow, or Mascara . . . guaran- teed for purity by Richard Hudnut . . . full size packages, 55 cents each. (Canada, 65 cents.)

Be ready for romance. Prove the magic of Marvelous the Eye-Matched Makeup . . . and thrill that man-who-matters . . . this very night.

The Rockettes reveal new makeup secret

Choose your makeup by the color of your eyes

Four gorgeous Rockettes, from paintings by Ski Wold, noted illustrator.

Marvelous The Eye-Matched Makeup

by Richard Hudnut

Copyright 1935, Richard Hudnut

MARVELOUS, The Eye-Matched Makeup.
Fan Mail
(Continued from page fourteen)

No object of conspiracy, television will be on the market as soon as scientists can solve transmission problems. In the opinion of such experts as M. H. Aylesworth, former head of NBC, the "revolution" will occur in one year's time. Film celebrities, mindful of television's immensity, have journeyed to San Diego's Exposition to see the interesting television exhibit; yet even this exhibit is "old-fashioned" compared to the latest device intended for the home. Chief obstacle: inability to transmit television beyond, at most, a 100-mile range from the radio station.—The Editor.

•

She Likes Clark—but—

Dear Editor:
I've got just one answer for Riggs Thomas of Memphis, who thinks (Fan Mail, April HOLLY-WOOD) that Clark Gable is a hot shot traveling salesman with a phony personality. Mr. Thomas must be jealous of Gable's really remarkable personality. I could sit down and be catty about Jean Harlow and Myrna Loy in the same picture, but I won't! Mr. Thomas and a lot of other men probably liked the girls just as much as we women like Clark Gable. Too bad more husbands aren't of his type.

Mrs. Married Gal.
Little Rock, Ark.

—This Lady Doesn't!

Dear Rigger Thomas is right! It's high time the studios treat Clark Gable like an ordinary man. He can act, and he is good looking. But it's a crime to make him splutter personality as they did in Wife vs. Secretary. I would a lot rather remember him as the vigorous leader, Fletcher Christian, whom I saw in Mutiny on the Bounty. After that triangle picture, I can't say I still like Gable. So there!

Mildred Richards, Chicago, Ill.

Just One More Remark—

Dear M.G.M:
Saw Wife vs. Secretary the other evening and decided that in addition to giving us a glimpse of Harlow's hips and Gable's chest you also want us to know that you have Alice Duer Miller on your staff of writers.

Now I don't want to say that a writer should have no credit but must she step right into the action and tell us she is a good writer? I feel that it would have been much more in keeping with the story if she had called at the office of Simplicity Publications instead of having Clark Gable select her as a close-up of her name in the magazine he was publishing.

And, besides, if I remember correctly, Faith Baldwin wrote the original story! Don't let it happen again.

Margaret Ketzer, Manicca, Cal.

You are correct—Faith Baldwin wrote the original story! Alice Duer Miller assisted with the screen story.—The Editor.

•

An Extra Wants a Job

Dear Editor:
I wrote to the "Search for Talent" headquarters, asking for a job as an extra in the motion picture business. I have heard that you tell me to write to you as their contest did not include a visit to Mexico City where I was living at the time.

In case you want to know, I took a small part in a picture called贝壳's "Canyon, starring Noah Beery Jr. and Frank Morgan. I am a dark blonde girl of 16, green eyes, tall. I can swim, ride horseback, ride bicycles, skate, dance, sing and other things. I am expecting to hear an answer which will make me happy as I am sure it will.

Marina Hale, Navojoa, Sonora, Mexico.
Every girl owes it to herself to make this 
"Armhole Odor" Test

If moisture once collects on the armhole of your dress, the warmth of your body will bring out stale "armhole odor" each time you wear your dress.

It is a terrible thing for any nice girl to learn that she is not free from perspiration odor. Yet 9 out of 10 girls who deodorize only will discover this embarrassing fact by making a simple test.

You owe it to yourself to make the test tonight. When you take off your dress, remember to smell the fabric under the arm. If moisture has collected on the armhole, even once, you will be able to detect a stale "armhole odor."

You cannot protect yourself completely by the use of creams or sticks, which deodorize only. They cannot keep the little hollow under your arm dry.

You may be completely dainty, but people near you are conscious of the stale "armhole odor" of your dress! They think it is you!

There is one sure protection Once a woman realizes what the problem is, she will insist on underarm dryness. That is why millions of fastidious women regularly use Liquid Odoron. With the gentle closing of the tiny pores in the small area under the arm, no moisture can ever collect on the armhole of your dress, to embarrass you later by creating an impression of uncleanliness.

Any doctor will tell you that Odoron is entirely safe. With Odoron, the excess perspiration is simply diverted to less "closed-in" parts of the body, where it is unnoticeable and evaporates freely.

Saves your lovely gowns There's no grease to get on your clothes. And with all moisture banished, there's no risk of spoiling an expensive costume in one wearing. Just by spending those few extra moments required to use Odoron, you'll be repaid not only in assurance of complete daintiness, but in money and clothes saved, too!

Odoron comes in two strengths—Regular and Instant. Regular Odoron (Ruby colored) need be used only twice a week. For especially sensitive skin or hurried use, use Instant Odoron (Colorless) daily or every other day. At all toilet-good counters.

If you want to be completely at ease and assured, send today for samples of the two Odorons and leaflet on complete underarm dryness offered below.

RUTH MILLER, The Odoron Co., Inc. Dept. JPT, 191 Hudson St., New York City (In Canada, address P. O. Box 2320, Montreal)
I enclose 8c for sample vials of both Instant Odoron and Regular Odoron and leaflet on complete underarm dryness.

Name
Address
City State

JUNE, 1936
Under Two Flags
(Continued from page seven)

up for action. The actors would divide into their respective units and plod across the sands.

Greatest technical problem was the handling of so many men. Only one shot could be made at any site; footprints in the sand spoiled the area for further use unless a high wind should come up and this was a woe never invited.

The sound engineers finally solved the

Hollywood Curler

presents the

"JULIET"

Now that Shakespeare in "tops" in movie town, the longer bob, as featured in "Romeo and Juliet" is being seen on the Boulevard...This hairdo is one of many easily made with Hollywood Rapid Dry Curlers...Whether you want lots of curls or just a few, you can arrange your hair quickly in a variety of flattering ways with "the Curler Used by the Stars". Write for FREE BOOKLET of hair styles, sketched in Hollywood. Address Hollywood Curler...3916 Hollywood Boulevard...Hollywood, California.

Nigel Bruce and Claudette Colbert stand under the microphone on the desert location of the Under Two Flags company. No parade this, because of sand storms.

problem. Several portable radio sending and receiving units, operating on ultrashort waves (eight meters) were hauled to the site. Each group of men thus was in direct communication with Lloyd at all times. If he wished them to converge at one point, spoken orders were instantly carried far across the sands.

Only one serious sand storm interrupted work, but this alone did considerable havoc by incapacitating a number of people afflicted with hay fever or asthma allergies. Each afternoon, however, a 50 or 30-mile wind would come up shortly after lunch, with unpleasant consequences. As a result, camera equipment had to be practically overhauled every night to remove the fine grains of sand from the delicate apparatus.

- McLaglen and Colman Knew what to expect. Both had been on the location when Beau Geste was shot; both knew it was no picnic. Not so for Actress Colbert, however, who never before had been on location to such a primitive, isolated spot.

To those who only know the Claudette of the penthouse, her role in Under Two Flags will be something to see. Here she

Theatrical Antiseptic

PEPSODENT

Keeps breath pure and sweet

1 to 2 hours longer

Hollywood Rapid Dry Curler

3 for 10¢ at 5¢ and 10¢ stores and notion counters

She Lost 17 lbs.
of FAT in 4 Weeks
by SAFE Food Method NO DRUGS

Just like Eating Candy!

- At last! You can reduce SAFELY by the new FOOD METHOD...no dangerous drugs. Losing fat is easy! SLENDRETS is like eating candy! But unlike candy, delicious SLENDRETS take fat off, quickly! You lose weight by a safe new FOOD PRINCIPLE which converts accumulated fat into energy. You feel better, look years younger! SLENDRETS contains no drugs...no dangerous distillatbroeh, no thyroid. Not laxative.

Read How Others Lost Fat: "I reduced 48 lbs., look 10 years younger," writes Mrs. Sims, Iowa. "86 lbs. of fat gone. Never felt better," writes Miss Angel, Y. Y. "Lost 5 lbs. this week, leaves no baby skin," writes Miss Nolan, Calif.

REDUCE QUICKLY...OR NO COST!

- If you are not entirely satisfied with the wonder "Triple Action" weight loss, return your SLENDRETS, for a full refund of every cent. Don't use SLENDRETS. At drug or dept. stores, or send $1 for generous-supply package containing 84 SLENDRETS. Or, $5 for 6 packages, including currency, money order, or stamps. (Enclose payment. Or send 10c fee on C.O.D. orders.) Sent in plain wrapper.

Scientific Medical Tonic Co. Dept. 7906
Ruth Bidg., San Francisco, Calif.

Please send me on your Money-Back Offer:
- The $1 package containing 84 SLENDRETS
- 6 packages of SLENDRETS for $5.

(Do you order enclosed)

Name:________________________
Address:_____________________
City:_________________________
State:_______________________

Change Gray Hair to Youthful Color

WITHOUT THAT DYED LOOK

Friends compliment you on the soft, natural appearing color and luster of your hair when you use NOURISHINE, which acts gradually to positively and safely renew your youthful locks. NOURISHINE TONIC and NOURISHINE COLORING THINGS remove and remove dandruff accumulations. Cooling, soothing and stimulating NOURISHINE stops itching and acts as a tonic. Easy and harmless to use—NOURISHINE is not sticky or greasy and will not rub off. Apply like a tonic for dandruff—brush through hair for color. Get "Triple Action" NOURISHINE at all drug and department stores—$1.25. For better results use NOURISHINE NON-ACID SHAMPOO—50c. Valuable book sent FREE with "Home Care of the Hair"...Address—NOURISHINE SALES CO., Dept. 66F, 413 S. San Pedro St., Los Angeles, California.
is no hot house rose; her face is more likely to be covered with perspiration than not; she wears pants to consort with the Legionnaires, fights like a man for the man she wants.

Born in France, Claudette understands the psychology of a French girl, speaks the language fluently. Her selection for this rôle pleased Director Lloyd no end.

All together, approximately 1,400 persons spent three weeks among the sand dunes. On occasions local populations were hired en masse for big scenes, bringing more than 2,000 people on the scene at one time. More than 6,000 costumes were used in the production. Props included 1,287 French Lebel rifles, 800 U. S. 30-06's, the latter rebuilt to resemble Arabian arms. Strangest fact: $2,500 was spent for insurance against camel bites. Reason: the 15 camels showed unusual fondness for actors instead of hay.

Road to Glory

(Continued from page six)

After lunch they assembled on the set which represented a French wine cellar converted into a temporary hospital. During the lunch period Baxter had gone through the process of having his uniform torn, muddied and covered with synthetic blood. His face was made up to show the effects of having gone through a terrific explosion. Dirt and blood were daubed and streaked over it, particularly around the forehead and eyes.

THE CAMERAS BEGAN to grind. Lionel Barrymore was seated on a chair near the door, while June and March were in each other's arms. They separated suddenly as the door opened.

Baxter came in in his bedraggled uniform and battle-torn makeup. He looked at the lovers with a fixed stare.

"Paul, don't look at me that way. I can't help it. I love him," June exclaimed, with fear, surprise and horror showing on her face. She did not have to try to simulate horror.

March stepped forward and addressed his wounded captain:

"You must listen to me," he said, "We've tried to keep away from each other—not to hurt you. For months. Well it's no good. It won't work. We love each other, and you might as well know it."

Baxter continued to stare at them in a dazed, hurt sort of way.

"Can't you understand, Paul?" June begged.

Baxter's only answer was, "Help me to a chair, will you?"

THE SCENE GREW in intensity. Then came the climax of June's and March's realization of the extent of Baxter's wounds.

It was the big scene of the picture—the scene which everyone feared because upon it depended the strength of the whole picture. June, particularly, had worried about it for weeks.

When Howard Hawks called "Cut!" he rushed forward to congratulate June. Baxter shook hands with her proudly and Freddie March told her she had acquitted herself like a veteran in realistic acting.

"I wasn't acting," June protested. "I was just plain scared to death at Warner's makeup! I thought he was really hurt!"

JUNE, 1936
San Francisco (Production)
(Continued from page six)

- It Is No Secret that California has had a few earth shivers—even as other sections of the United States—but does California wait for an earthquake when temblor scenes are required? The director, of course; and the eminent scientist who strengthens dramatic plot in a motion picture? California does not. The technicians provide a synthetic one, so realistic that it sends ripples of excited fear up and down the human spine.

A visit to a San Francisco stage is the best illustration. On Stage 12 is found the interior of Lyric Hall, a popular resort on the Barbary Coast at the time of the San Francisco disaster. Jeanette MacDonald has just been awarded a loving cup filled with gold coins for representing Gable's "Paradise Cafe" in an entertainment program. Gable has interrupted the ceremony, has retired to a corner table of the cafe.

The floor is crowded with dancers. Jack Holt is escorting Miss MacDonald from the place. Director W. S. Van Dyke is shouting his commands through a public address system. A dozen cameras are aimed at the scene, half of them anchored to the dance-floor, the others secured to platforms suspended from the rafters and freed from the floor by a few inches.

Director Van Dyke is shouting: "Now listen closely, everybody. There is no danger chancing you in this scene... First you'll hear the rumble for the count of one-two-three... then the trip-hammer, one-two-three... next the floor trembles to the count of one-two-three... the balcony falls... the ceiling caves in... and the wall is shaken down... Please pay attention to your cues... Ready! Turn 'em!"

The ominous rumble begins. The cafe floor starts trembling. "It's an explosion!" Jack Holt shouts, gathering Miss MacDonald in his arms and struggling toward an exit. The floor rocks insanely, knocking dancers off their feet. Shouting and screams drown the director's shouts. The balcony creaks, starts to sink, as dancers scramble over its rail and drop to the shaking floor.

The wall beside Gable groans. In the scramble, Gable shoves a woman clear of the tottering wall. Gable, too, should have leaped, but he was too late. The deluge of bricks (light, wooden ones) tumbled onto Gable, the entire wall crashing down upon him, completely burying him at the bottom of an eight-foot pile of debris.

- The Scene Is Over. A moment or two later, Director Van Dyke asks: "Where's Clark?"

An extra replies: "He's under the wall!"

A dozen workers dig feverishly to extricate Gable. Miss MacDonald fears he may be injured, perhaps unconscious. The three hundred extras mill around anxiously. Fully five minutes elapsed before Gable is extricated. A little groggy, covered with dirt, his clothing torn to shreds—he comes up, weakly smiling, and only slightly bruised. As Gable struggles to his feet, the entire company applauds him thunderingly.

Excitement subsides. The incident is forgotten. It was only a part of a day's work in a great film studio, and actors and others lapse into the routine of making screen dramas.

Two Approved Treatments

Freckles
Stillman's Freckle Cream
You can banish those ugly, embarrassing freckles quickly and surely in the privacy of your room. Your friends will wonder how you did it. Stillman's Freckle Cream removes them while you sleep. Leaves the skin soft and smooth, the complexion fresh and clear...

Pimples
Stillman's Acnone
No one likes pimples. You can get rid of yours—have a clear skin again with Stillman's Acnone. It's guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Takes only a few seconds to apply—then immediately becomes invisible. Write today for $1 folder "Pimples removed..."

Itchy Pimples
Quick Relief
Or Money Back!

With one application of time-tested PETERSON'S OINTMENT you can get quick relief from the awful irritation of ugly, itching pimples, rashes and blotches. It's amazingly effective, itching stops; angry redness soothed; skin looks better, feels better. One 1½c box proves to you what millions have found out in last 30 years. Try it now. Wonderful to soothe eczema, itching of feet or cracks between toes. All druggists. Money back if not delighted. SAMPLE FREE. Write to Peterson Ointment Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Dept. H52

MERLE OBERON'S "Unmarried" Anniversary

Read this strange, hitherto untold story of the beautiful Goldwyn star in SCREEN PLAY, now on the stands. It will delight you!

JUNE
SCREEN PLAY
HOLLYWOOD
**Other Earthquake Sequences** followed on succeeding days, thrilling scenes, all created for screen entertainment—a huge street scene with brick walls falling, refugees seeking lost kin as the street heaves and splits to a width of eight feet and a depth of twenty feet; of another street scene with Gable frantically searching for Miss MacDonald, tongues of fire spurting from house windows, a street opening up and a telephone pole collapsing, missing Gable by inches, the dangling wires dipping into a broken gas main to shoot searing flames to the rooftops; of a huge downtown area, completely devastated by fire and temblor; breadlines, looters, troops with orders to shoot to kill; relief, hope, salvation—and the dawn of a new and greater San Francisco.

San Francisco will reveal the rugged, two-listed Gable of old—a lovelier Jeanette MacDonald, and a surprising change in Spencer Tracy, wearing priestly robes in film drama for the first time.

Production Tip-offs

Two Films Nearing the release stage look especially good from the production standpoint and deserve attention of film followers. For pure unadulterated fun, Joe E. Brown's Sons O' Guns is the best of the coming months. Filmed with a splendid cast which includes unpretentiously Joan Blondell, and lovely Winfred Shaw, the picture can’t help but click. Joe joins the army and the fun begins.

Remember La Cucaracha, the Technicolor short that startled the world? You'll find a whole full length film of equally beautiful color work, plus a thrilling gay story of old California in Pioneer's startling picture, Dancing Pirate. Steffi Duna, Charles Collins and Frank Morgan lead the latest assault on black-and-white films. Dancing Pirate should move a step further toward the color era.

---

**Appetite Tempters!**

You may have autographed sets of many of the stars' favorite recipes for a 3c stamp each! Just write in to HOLLYWOOD for these Star Recipes. Every set comes printed on a punched leaflet made to fit any 8½ by 11 loose leaf note book and is autographed by a star.

Here are several delicious menu suggestions you are certain to want:

- Mona Barrie's Famous Soups .......... 3c
- Jim Cagney's Tuna Recipes .......... 3c
- Adrienne Ames Apple Recipes .......... 3c
- Mae Clarke's Favorite Cakes .......... 3c
- Raquel Torres' Mexican Dishes .......... 3c
- Heather Angel's Salads .......... 3c
- Andy Devine's After Dinner Snacks .......... 3c
- E. G. Robinson's Honey Cakes .......... 3c
- Margaret Sullivan's Tasty Puddings .......... 3c
- Joan Crawford's Recipes from Noah Beery, Jr. .......... 3c
- Pinky Tomlin's Favorite Hot Breads .......... 3c
- Valerie Hobson's Casserole Dishes .......... 3c
- Cottage Cheese Delights from Binnie Barnes .......... 3c
- Savory Ham Dishes from Gloria Stuart .......... 3c
- Sally Eilers' Appetizing Leftovers .......... 3c

Address your letters to Dorothy Dwan, HOLLYWOOD Magazine's Food Editor, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

No letters answered unless a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed.

---

**THE STARS ARE SAYING**

Your Figure May Be Your Fortune

You'll make a fortunate discovery in figure control with the new "Screen" Foundation.

Lovely to look at! Delightful to wear!

It's so porous, cool and comfortably controlling. Made of two-way stretch preshrunk and runproof mesh Lastex. Exercises stern control over wayward bulges. Lace uplift bra is specially designed to effect a beautiful bustline. $5

"Screen" Girdle and Pantie of the same porous Lastex, $3.50

You should find "Screen" and other beautiful Foundations, Girdles and Brasieres Styled by Hickory at your favorite Corset Department. If not—write for FREE descriptive brochure illustrating the newest in two-way stretch Lastex Creations. Address 1143 West Congress Street, Chicago, Illinois

A. STEIN & COMPANY • CHICAGO • NEW YORK
Carole's No Star!
(Continued from page twenty-seven)

"What happened to them?"
"Why, the answer is easy. They appeared in too many bad pictures in succession. And behind that fact, in almost every case, is an inflated ego, a false conception of the stars' importance."

"How can I, or any other player who happens to be at the top today, work with those ghosts from the past, and convince ourselves that we're Heaven's Gift to the screen?"

- Carole, Mind You, rates just now as one of the three or four most important actresses in Hollywood. Her value to her contract studio makes her wishes respected. If she so desired, she could insist on receiving the spotlight in every scene. She could demand that the dialogue and the action be "thrown" to her. Instead, we have heard her argue vehemently with the director in an effort to "build" another player's rôle. And we've marvelled, for such an attitude is rank heresy in a business where "dog eat dog" has been the general rule.

"I'm just being selfish," Carole declared. "If on any one of these other player's rôle being 'fattened,' it is because I believe the picture will benefit in the process. I want good pictures!"

"For beauty's sake I want billing flat-ters my vanity, and I enjoy holding the spotlight in an important scene—but the greatest delight of all is to hear someone say, 'A swell picture.'" What comes under the heading of insurance. Just as long as the pictures I play in are good pictures, I will be in demand. And if building another player's rôle builds the picture, it benefits me.

"Bill Powell taught me that and it's the best advice I've ever had in this business. He, in turn, learned the lesson from Dick Barthelmess, who remained a star for more consecutive years than any other player in screen history. Barthelmess deliberately allowed himself, in each picture with the best actors obtainable. He threw scenes to them and built their parts in every way possible. And, after the previews of his pictures, when ever anyone offered congratulations on his performance, he invariably repeated, 'Never mind my performance—what did you think of the PICTURE?'"

- 'I've been criticized for objecting to stories. People have called me 'bitch' because I have refused to play certain rôles until they were re-written."

"But, I've always done my objecting before the production was started, before I was under salary. After the picture is once underway, I've been willing to work as many hours as may be necessary to finish the day's schedule. For I want to see the production cost reduced to a minimum. I want the pictures I play in to show the biggest dollars-and-cents profit possible. As long as they earn good returns, I remain on top of the ladder."

"Hollywood used to be a happy-go-lucky madhouse—but it's big business today. Better produced movies, more discriminating audiences; it's no longer possible to 'get by' with a creaky story, an inefficient director and a 'big name' cast."

"I've decided an important fact and the scenario and the director have come into their own. Stardom, in yesterday's meaning of the word, is out."—Ernest Brenton.
The High Cost of Hollywood Kisses
(Continued from page thirty-two)

Shearer in Romeo And Juliet. Now Leslie may be known as a great screen lover, but when it comes to kissing, he—or rather, his nose—offers a problem. The cameraman would like to get as much of Norma Shearer during the kiss as possible, but Leslie's long nose seems against it.

So the cameraman tilts the two faces first this way, then that way, seeking the perfect angle. "Mr. Howard had better plant the kiss a little to the left of Miss Shearer's mouth. No, how about trying it to the right? No, try directly below it. No, not on the chin! No, you can't kiss her right on the mouth, either—your noses rub and look too silly! Here, see if this will do . . ." and the cameraman comes forward to do some more tilting and trying. This may go on for a hall hour or more before the first "take" is made. By the time they're at last ready for it, Norma needs an entire new make-up, a comb and more hair pins. Leslie needs a new collar, some lipstick remover, and a rest!

**THEN, AFTER THE CAMERAMAN is all set, the sound man has his inning! What kind of a kiss will he have to contend with? There are all sorts in the film colony. Loud kissers. Silent kissers. Smackers, wheezers and sighers. The sound man has to be prepared to handle all types—and to make them practically soundless. For nothing brings a laugh so quickly as a loud smack—and the line between a love scene and a laugh scene is a dangerously thin one anyway.**

Color pictures bring up still another problem in kisses. The slightest blush on the face of an actor or actress is realistically recorded by the color camera. So blushes can prove expensive. Recently on the Technicolor set of The Trail Of The Lonesome Pine, director Henry Hathaway had to film a love scene between Henry Fonda and Sylvia Sidney thirteen times because Henry showed just the tiniest trace of extra-high color around his cheek bones each time he took Lydia in his arms.

Henry says he still can't get used to kissing strange women! I wonder how he feels about kissing his ex-wife Margaret Sullivan, in the picture they recently completed for Walter Wanger, The Moon Is Our Home?

There's nothing like a kiss—even a cellu-loid one—to start a rumor.

Take the case of Garbo and Gilbert, for example. Garbo might have managed to keep her romance with Gilbert a secret—she has been able to keep everything else a secret—except for their sensational kisses in The Flesh And The Devil. Fans decided that those kisses were the real thing, and nothing could convince them otherwise. But those kisses started more than a rumor. They increased Garbo's worth to her studio a hundred per cent, and started her on the road to her first million.

**SPEAKING OF GARBO and kisses reminds me that the very first time Lew Ayres ever saw Garbo was when he arrived on the set of The Kiss one morning, and was told that their first scene together was to be a passionate clinch. And Lew had never even met the lady! Poor Lew, he suffered as he had never suffered before.** [Continued on page 57]
He Kidded His Way
(Continued from page thirty-three)

going to happen to Horton's watch ... and it wasn't disappointed.

Such situations as this are duck soup of Norman Taurog, and every producer knows it. That's why restrictions are placed upon him in working out his own comedy episodes and interludes, and never yet has his comedy sense failed either him or the producer.

• When He Reads A Script he visualizes what will draw the greatest laughs, then starts to work up his building up his own scenes and kiding everything possible in the story. That's what made We're Not Dressing so tempting an audience tidbit, as well as College Rhythm, Mrs. Wiggins of the Cabbage Patch, The Big Broadcast of 1936, and, more recently, Strike Me Pink.

It is a well-known fact that Eddie Cantor insisted that Samuel Goldwyn, who produces his comedies, secure the services of Taurog to direct Strike Me Pink. Goldwyn, who gets a director free in any of his films, permitted Taurog to revise the story along lines of his own, and to have his own way throughout the filming of Strike Me Pink, a hitherto-unheard-of compliment.

And now the good old West is about to be ribbed ... gently, yet gloriously kidded. As this story goes to press, Taurog is taking off on the direction of Bing Crosby's latest opus, Rhythm On the Range.

• Time and Time Again, the great open spaces have been subjected to slapstick treatment, but with Taurog at the helm Rhythm On the Range promises, not slapstics, but a more subtle approach of humor. Can you imagine Bing Crosby in the role of a young cow paddling nursemaid to a very disagreeable gentleman cow and playing the part "straight"? That is only one of the things to look forward to in this comedy-drama. Taurog is so enthusiastic about the possibilities of the picture that for weeks on end he has devoted every waking hour to developing its potentialities.

Off-screen, Norman Taurog bears out his own hands-on work on the screen. He devotes a delight in ribbing people and invariably manages to find ways and means of playing jokes on them.

A case in point occurred only recently. Taurog invited several friends for dinner at the Trocadero, with his guest of honor, an executive of a rival company, a gentleman whom all Hollywood gos out of its way to cater to because of his power.

Before sitting down at the table, Taurog arranged with the waiter NOT to serve the important guest out of the others with all the deference of kings. Through a cocktail and soup, then, the others progressed merrily, the host indignantly ordering that the neglected one be served. Through the entree, too, the guest of honor sat plateless, obviously ill at ease but too polite to complain.

• Finally, The Others were served their steaks, he took matters into his own hands. Before Taurog could stop him he had the steak and in no uncertain terms demanded his chicken saute. Naturally, the director then had to explain, and none laughed more heartily than the victim when he understood the joke.—By WHITNEY WILLIAMS

Be Your Own MUSIC Teacher

Learn at Home by wonderful improved method. Simple as A. B. C.—a child can learn it. Your lessons consist of real selections, without tiresome exercises, when you finish one of these, you will have gained a delightfully easy lesson, you have added a "piece" to your list. You read real notes, too—no "numbers" or trick music. Method is so simple for anybody, even the smallest students are band and orchestra LEADERS.

PLAY BY NOTE

Piano, Drums, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Horn, "Eclipse" Harmonica, Flute, Recorder, Ukulele, Ukulele-Guitar, Voice and Speech lessons, Orchestras, Banjos, Fiddles, Zither, Banjo, Ukulele, Oboe, Violin, Saxophone, Piano, Cello, Trumpet, Tuba, French Horn, Oboe, Clarinet, Flute, Fagott, Bassoon, French Horn, Trumpet, Trombone, etc. Mail lesson and subject. Half-price for students.

FREE Book and Demonstration Lesson

You may quickly become a fine player through the L. S. School home study method. Write for a free illustrated Free Book and Free Demonstration Lesson. Please include your favorite instrument. No obligation. Instruments supplied when needed. No cash or credit.

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC

350 Brunswick Building

New York City, N. Y.

ITCHING Stop's Quick!

WHY write and squirm helplessly under itching torture? Millions have found Hydroal a veritable blessing for relief of rashes, eczema, athlete's foot, pimples, poison ivy, itching stop's quick,smarting, burning disappear. Angry redness vanishes. Used by doctors and others for 25 years. Tested and approved by Good Housekeeping. Get Hydroal from your druggist now! Liquid or Ointment, 50c, 60c.

Hydroal

MAKE IT $26.00 A WEEK

Stap-Pressed Holstery Wears Twice As Long Ladies' Introductory FREE ACTUAL samples Snap-Proved. One bottle for every 6 bottles. Sent free to friends. CUTS ROSE HILLS IN HALF, Individual lengths. Longest Experienceness. No charge- zero. Write for our Actual Home-solving. Write for Free Sample.

Sample Blank Free. Get Hydroal Caddy

AMERICAN SILK HOSIERY MILLS

Dreft, 6-61

GRAYHair

If you are dissatisfied with your color remove and refund your money French method NOGRAY. Colors hair any shade, blonde to black, from white to black, African to black,etc in few minutes. KOLEDY colors roots perfectly. Private Permanent. Stains on clothes; stamens color;6 months colors. Complete color or full off. Apples stain at home, day or night. ENTIRELY DIFFERENT from any other method. 125 Hair Dye Bottles. MADAME TURTEL. Dresl. 268, 266 W. 31 St., New York.

HAIR

Remove Hair Permanently

from any place on face with this simple instrument. No tools, no skill, no sacrifice. Easy, quick. Effortless, no expense, no trouble permanent, no danger to health. One dress, one bath, $1.25. Packets at most drug stores.

C. D. ELECTRIC COMPANY,

HOLLYWOOD

ROYAL

D. WATCHE CO.

Established 1855

170 BROADWAY N.Y.C.

FREE! "BOOK OF GEMS" 32 pages of genuine diamonds, rubies, emeralds, sapphires, amythysts, garnets, etc., fully described and pictured. Adults send for your copy today.

V O I C E

100% Improvement Guaranteed

We build, straighten the wood tone, strike the slight "d" in voice, and make you speak perfectly—February. Babies, children, grown-ups. Send today for FREE trial lesson on Voice and Speech—no obligation. Perfect Voice Institute, Studio A214, 46 E. Lake St., Chicago.

Genuine Jewelry Values

sent for only

$1.00 Down

10 INF.

or extra.

Satisfaction absolutely

guaranteed or money refunded.

$27.85

$1.88

$5.19

5 Diamonds

2 Diamond Baguette

5 Diamonds

2 Diamond Baguette

$5.19

Now only

$24.75

Only

L0-3. Exquisitely matched encasements and wedding ring cushion of solid 14K White Gold. The center stone is a specially selected, perfectly matching genuine bic- white diamond, in a 2-prong setting. Each diamond is insured for $2,695. Only $6.39 a month for both complete.

$2.69

Now only

F/S.

0.00 a month.

$2.69 a month.

$1.88 a month.

L0-1. Exquisitely matched, modern style Baguette style white diamond set in 14K White Gold. Each diamond is cut for maximum brilliance, matched with the others of the same weight, and insured for $2,695. Only $6.39 a month for both complete.

Now only

L17. Exquisitely matched, modern style Baguette style white diamond set in 14K White Gold. Each diamond is cut for maximum brilliance, matched with the others of the same weight, and insured for $2,695. Only $6.39 a month for both complete.

*EXTRA FEE FOR BOTH
The High Cost of Hollywood Kisses

(Continued from page fifty-five)

just thinking about it. Then the director called for a rehearsal. Lew reached out to take Miss Garbo in his arms—but stumbled nervously over his own feet and fell on the floor instead!
To ease his embarrassment, Garbo laughed, and said that perhaps they might get along better if someone would introduce them! From that moment on, she did everything to put him at ease.
But I'll bet even Garbo couldn't put Bing Crosby at ease in a love scene! Bing doesn't mind crooning love into a microphone, but when it comes to making love to one of Hollywood's beauties, his onewoman, Puritan nature just naturally rebels!
And filming a Crosby love scene is a long, drawn out, difficult and expensive procedure. Not only because of the time and celluloid involved, but because the object of Bing's screen affections is apt to become piqued by his indifference, aye, his downright antipathy—and a piqued leading lady means trouble!

- **Now CAN YOU REALLY BLAME the girls for demanding bigger and better "kiss attention!" How else can they keep their reputation for sex appeal? Fans aren't going to stay awake nights thinking about them if their leading men don't seem to relish their carelessness! Many a female star has hot-footed it to the front office to demand longer and more frequent kisses, for just that very reason! But today censorship is against them. A screen kiss used to last as long as the kiss was in the scene or the audience, could take it. But slack and alas, censorship now decrees that six seconds is the limit! And a siren has to work fast in six seconds!
The longest screen kiss in history was one between John Barrymore and Dolores Costello in *The Sea Beast*—back in the days before they were married. That lasted for almost a full minute, and was it something! However, Mr. Barrymore discreetly explained that it really wasn't such a long kiss—that the same scene was made several times and then pasted together to make one long scene. That's what he said, only none of us believe it—least of all Dolores' father, who, they say, was seeing red!

- **THE ONLY ACTRESS I ever heard of who didn't want to be kissed was Evelyn Venable, and she had what was known as a "kissless contract"—one of the first of its kind. In it she demanded the right to refuse to take part in any "sexy, or unseemly, intimate, or revealing scenes." For a long time the only actor who played opposite her, or kissed her, was Kent Taylor. Hollywood said she had approved him because he "kissed so nicely—like a real gentleman!" Of course a lot of that was just ballyhoo—and the rest was mere coincidance. Evelyn had nothing to do with having Kent in all her pictures. He just happened to be in them, that was all. But anyway, as a kissless girl, she became famous. However, now that she's married to Hal Mohr, and the mother of a baby girl, Evelyn hopes to live it down and develop a more human reputation.
But don't some of the stars get a kick out of their love scenes, you wonder? You bet they do, and some of them are even frank enough to admit it.

She has what it takes

except one thing

She's pretty....

She's lively.....

She's a snappy dresser.....

She has plenty of what it takes...

And yet the men "side-step" her. The other girls ignore her. For the best reason in the world!
A girl can have everything else it takes to be a favorite, but if perspiration odor makes her unpleasant to be with, she cannot hope for popularity.
It's unpardonable, these days, for any girl to carry the ugly odor of underarm perspiration on her person and her clothing. For it is so easy to prevent!
It takes just half a minute to make your underarms fresh, free from odor all day long. With Mum.
That's the nice thing about Mum. It's so quick and easy to use, and you can use it any time—before dressing or afterwards. For it's harmless to clothing.
And it's soothing to the skin. You can shave your underarms and use Mum at once.
Another thing about Mum—it doesn't prevent natural perspiration. It prevents only the disagreeable part of perspiration—the odor.
Don't risk letting this fault shut you out of popularity. Get the daily Mum habit, then you'll always be safe! BristolMyers, Inc., 630 Fifth Ave., New York.

ON SANITARY NAPKINS.
This is another way Mum can keep you from offending. Rely on its help for that and you'll never need to worry.

MUM

takes the odor out of perspiration

JUNE, 1936
A Poor Little Rich Girl

(Continued from page twenty-eight)

enough for that,” said Mrs. Temple, smiling. And Shirley looked so relieved!

- All That Was A Month of so ago when Shirley looked forward to making vegetables her life career, and to being a vegetable woman. There was one she liked very much at the market where the Temple’s shopped. One day Shirley watched her, with her green sprinkling can, watering the purple beets and the yellow carrots and the crinkly lettuce and the little red radishes. Then she asked Shirley knew that that was what she wanted to be!

The vegetables smelled so good and fresh, like field flowers, and they were such pretty colors! And Shirley loves colors—say ones best of all, and especially red. Also, in the vegetable woman, then she could always save the freshest vegetables specially for her mother.

Of course this phase has passed by now, and more recently Shirley has decided to become a hair-dresser.

Watching one evolve a new coiffure for Alice Fay the other day, Shirley was overcome with this new and more artistic ambition!

She’s as simple and unaffected as that. And as naive. And so, if you have visions of her, haphazardly pointing to first a Rolls Royce and then a Castle on the Rhine and then a pony and then a dog cart, and so on and saying “I’ll buy that and that and that and that!” then you can just take your visions right back and save them for some other, more precocious, more materially-minded young star. Shirley just hasn’t the least idea of what millions are!

- Of course, No Fond Uncle’s and aunts and no dozing parents ever showered more gifts on a child than those have showered on Shirley. The children of Talmaok sent her a prize-winning calf. A little boy in Belgium sent her a real Belgian hare. From New Zealand came a trained Saint Bernard. From Ireland enough Irish lace to trim an entire troupeau and edge all the linen in a hope chest. From China came gifts from every country of the world, as a matter of fact. Yet these gifts don’t come first in Shirley’s heart—not by any means.

Last Christmas Eve, afternoon, the Temple car was parked in front of one of the executive bungalows on the 20th Century-Fox lot, and parked on the running board was Shirley. “Shirley, what did you get for Christmas?”

“Oh, lots of nice things, I guess. Of course, I don’t know for sure. I haven’t unpacked anything yet. It’s locked!”

She pointed, and I looked inside the back of the car. The seat was completely snowed under with red, white, green packages. “But why don’t you open them? At least some of them?” I was remembering my own early Christmases, and couldn’t imagine why it hadn’t been done before!

“Well, I don’t feel like it right now,” she said apologetically. “Oh I know they’re nice and all that, but I just wouldn’t like them now. I suppose, I’m just not very sick. He has to be fed three hours every and we’re late now. And if Mummy doesn’t hurry pretty soon, I don’t know what might happen.” And then I saw that her little forehead really was wrinkled.
The man behind the glasses is Robert Riskin. Of course you recognize the fair lady as Carole Lombard. They're hurrying to the Riviera to watch the polo games.

and that her eyes were anxious and worried. "Oh I do wish she'd hurry!"

• There, that's something for the believe-it-or-not man! A six-year-old to whom a sick bunny means more than Christmas presents!

But then everything is "believe-it-or-not" about Shirley. Out here, we who know her often wonder how much we write about her is really believed, and how much is tossed off as just hooey! We admit that on paper she sounds almost too perfect.

Not long ago I went on to the set to see Mrs. Temple about plans for Shirley's seventh birthday. As we talked Shirley had her nose buried in a drawing book some few feet away, and apparently wasn't listening at all. But in the course of the conversation, I happened to mention that Harry Brand, head of the publicity department, was celebrating his birthday that day.

Then, a half hour later as I started back for the publicity department, where I had left my things, Shirley thrust a piece of paper into my hand, gave me a big wink, and said, "Please, will you leave this for Mr. Brand?" and skipped off. After I got back to his office, we unfolded the paper, and there in precise, inch-high letters we found the laboriously penciled words:

Happy Birthday to Mister Brand,
with love
from his little friend,
Shirley.

What better proof of her innate, unprompted thoughtfulness!

• A famous writer once said that there were really only two kinds of people in the world: those who give, and those who take. Shirley is definitely of the first category. So many children have to be

DENTYNE—FOR A HEALTHIER MOUTH. Our early forefathers' teeth were kept in good condition by natural means—by foods that required plenty of chewing. Our foods today are soft—we need Dentyne because its special firmness encourages more vigorous chewing—gives mouth and gums healthful exercise and massage, and promotes self-cleansing. Dentyne works in the natural way to keep your mouth healthy—your teeth splendidly sound and white.

INEXHAUSTIBLE FLAVOR! You can't chew it out. Smoothness with a tang—a breath of spice—Dentyne's distinctive flavor is an achievement in sheer deliciousness. You'll appreciate the shape of the Dentyne package, too—smartly flat (an exclusive feature)—just right to slide handily into your pocket or purse.

Keeps teeth white—
mouth healthy

DENTYNE
DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM
entertained every hour of the day... so many are always begging and whining, making extravagant demands for attention. And usually movie children, more than others, are guilty. That's because they know they're important... they sense that they're being winners, and that somehow they can get what they ask for! Yet Shirley makes no demands, even her happy disposition is a part of her great wealth. She never cries or whispers or begs or argues about anything.

We all know people who sit back and say, "Now make me laugh!" But Shirley is the one who gets the laugh and who, in turn, makes you laugh. She is a natural born little hostess, and adores gathering her friends and co-workers around her, even if they are in only for the first fifteen minutes of the film. Because of her upbeat personality and her pleasing manner, Shirley is not content with just being a screen star. She wants to be everyone's best friend. She wants to make everyone laugh. She wants to make everyone happy. She wants to make everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. She is the one who is making everyone laugh. She is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shirley is the one who is making everyone happy. Shirley is the one who is making everyone feel good. Shirley is the one who is making everyone smile. Shirley is the one who is making everyone laugh. Shir}
comfort—
peace of mind

because kotex can't chafe... can't fail... can't show

We thought we knew him despite his attempts to pass incognito. It's Al Jolson's and Ruby Keeler's attractive little youngster upset her. She thinks of them as friends who appreciate how hard she is trying to be good.

Yet if you have any idea that Shirley's "goodness" is forced on her, or that she is motivated entirely by parental or studio "dos" or "don'ts"—then that is an error too. "Don't" is one word that isn't in the Temple vocabulary.

If Shirley wants to do or eat something (the latter is most prevailing!) then Mrs. Temple reasons with her, and merely suggests something else. I have often heard Shirley say, "I was going to do so—and-so, but Mother had a better idea!" And she will be just as enthusiastic about Mother's new and better idea as she was originally about her own. Except on one occasion which comes to my mind:

It was while they were making The Littlest Rebel. In one of the earlier scenes of the picture, Shirley and several other children had to eat ice cream. Of course "had to" isn't quite the right phrase for it. They were adoring it. But after the second "take" Mrs. Temple suggested that from then on Shirley should only pretend to eat the ice cream. Shirley was only lukewarm about that suggestion. But she obliged.

Incidentally, part of her allowance every day is spent on one bottle of soda pop or some other such drink—yet Shirley never drinks more than half the bottle. Another one of Mother's suggestions which she has adopted.

Shirley's greatest wealth is in her abundance of talent, however. Not only is she a natural born actress, but she has a great love of music, and a real flair for drawing. Then, too, she is studying French and Spanish now, and making great headway with them. These are the talents that will carry her along to success in almost any field... if and when she does leave pictures as its most famous child star.

About most child stars you can say, "But how terrible when they are not child stars any longer!" That can't be said of Shirley. There will never be any such terrible time for her. Even if she does outgrow her youthful stardom, she will keep on finding happiness in anything else she might do.

More than that, she will keep on giving happiness. She can't help it. It's that kind of wealth! And that's why Shirley can never be classed as a poor little rich girl. She's just a lucky youngster having the time of her life playing, carelessly aware that she is getting rich doing it!

The sides of Kotex are cushioned in a special, soft, downy cotton to prevent chafing and irritation. Thus Wondersoft Kotex provides lasting comfort and freedom. But sides only are cushioned—the center surface is free to absorb.

Kotex has a special "Equalizer" center whose channels guide moisture evenly the whole length of the pad. Gives "body" but not bulk—prevents twisting and roping. The filler of Kotex is actually 5 TIMES more absorbent than cotton.

The rounded ends of Kotex are flattened and tapered to provide absolute invisibility. Even the sheerest dress, the closest-fitting gown, reveals no telltale lines or wrinkles.

three types of kotex

1. regular—in the blue box—for the ordinary needs of most women.
2. junior—in the green box—some-what narrower—when less protection is needed.
3. super—in the brown box—extra layers give extra protection, yet no longer or wider than regular.

Wondersoft Kotex A sanitary napkin made from Cellucotton (not cotton)

June, 1936
Brief Guide

(Continued from page forty-one)

best. You'll love Gay Kilbee, Slim Summerville. Desire—(Paramount)—Boys down in spots, but all in all proves grand entertainment with Marlene Dietrich and Gary Cooper stand-outs. Strike Me Pink—(United Artists)—Eddie Cottler fans will consider this his best fun. In an amnestee park.

Every Saturday Night—(30th Century)—Family stuff—the same thing that happens in your own home—only here it is great entertainment. Follow the Fleet—(RKO)—Billie Rogers and Fred Ansare continue their hit parade. Swell songs, swell dances, and a new discovery named Florence, who'll catch your eye.

Just a Girl—(G.B)—Meet Jessie Matthews, the new British sensation, in a girl-mimic boy role.


Passing of the Third Floor Back—(G.B)—Conrad Veidt deftly handles the role of the Strangler who straightens out tangled lives.


Prince Kid—(Warner's)—James Cagney, Margaret Lindsay, Donald Woods in a Barbary Coast story.

O'Shaughnessy's Boy—(M-G-M)—Wallace Beery and Jackie Cooper puck at your heart strings in a circus picture.

Barbary Coast—(United Artists)—Miriam Hopkins, E. G. Robinson and Joel McCrea in a thrilling Barbary Coast yarn.

Big Broadcast of 1936—(Paramount)—Oscar, Crosby, Roberti, Burns and Allen broadcast. You just listen and enjoy.

I Love My Life—(M-G-M)—Joan Crawford glitters. Brian Aherne and a swell cast add to the fun.

Shimmering Waters—(Warner's)—Annapolis story with Dick Powell and Ruby Keeler. You may be a little tired of the song by now.

The Charro—(Columbia)—Walter Pidgeon in the title role joins with Fay Wray to make this a superior see picture.

A R I A N—(Beverly International)—Elizabeth Bergner scores a triumph. The problem: marrying a kept girl.

The Crusades—(Paramount)—Henry Wilcoxon, Loretta Young and a grand cast in a DeMille spectacle.

Three Musketeers—(RKO)—Preserving Walter Abel in a new interpretation of the famous classic.

She Married Her Boss—(Columbia)—Claudette Colbert, Melvyn Douglas, Elisabeth Risdon in a rollicking film.

Dangerous—(Warner's)—Franchot Tone and Betty Davis co-star in a marvelous love story.


Here's one British star you are going to hear a lot about! Madeleine Carroll's American debut will be in The Case Against Mrs. Ames, with George Brent.

BRUSHING brings Beauty

$1.50 to
$3.50

Remember, real honest beauty of hair and skin comes from within. You must nourish both, say dermatologists, by stimulating blood circulation. The easy, pleasant way to do this is brushing. But avoid "easy" brushes. Be sure to get husky, penetrating bristle which really works and lasts. The Prop-lac-tie name is your guarantee of best excellence. Look for it on hair brushes, complexion brushes, bath brushes, hand and nail brushes.

Newly-lac-tic STRANZIT

Earn Up to $95 Weekly

introducing NEW WAY TO SMOKE. We furnish You Free Catalogue—Ask your man to have a Free Popular American Tobacco and we furnish You a Rubbber Lighter gratis. Lighter will last forever. Patent design actually helps them. That's why Stranzit is used in most movie studios.

"3 MINUTES AT NIGHT KEEPS ME RIGHT"

3 Feen-A-Mint, 3 Peppermint, 3 Laxative.

I used to take jolting "all-at-once" cathartics—because I thought I had to. But now I've found the three-minute way. And what a difference it makes. At the first sign of trouble, I chew FEEN-A-MINT, the chewing gum laxative, for three minutes; and the next morning I feel like a new person. And, best of all, with FEEN-A-MINT there are no gripping pains—no nausea—no unpleasant after-effects. It's easy, pleasant, and thoroughly satisfactory. Children love its delicious chewing-gum flavor. 15c and 25c a box.

DRUG STORES

THE CHEWING-GUM LAXATIVE

THE BALANCING HABIT

Economically, healthily, sanely... provoke the desire for wholesome food. The need for wholesome, nourishing food is never so great as when the body is building, growing. Let your table always be covered with wholesome, nourishing food. Let it be the goal of food to build up, to feed, to nourish, to make the body strong and healthy, to feed the brain and the heart. The Balancing Habit! Let it be the habit of your life.

THE BALANCING HABIT

Be a Designer of Hollywood Fashions

QUALITY for a good position, or save your own fiber and still follow independent Hollywood fashion! DRESS LIKE SCREEN STARS. Design and make glamorous gowns for yourself or those of your favorite film star. Have more clothes and dress more smartly at even less expense. HOLLYWOOD FASHION CREATORS OUR ADVISERS. With the cooperation of Movie Studios and Sewing Stores, this 10-day and College will teach you Costume Designing in your spare time at home. Free placement service. If over 18, write at once for Free Information Book. WRITE FOR BOOK—"Hollywood, the Profession that Pays."

Lisla Extension University, Dept. 300, Chicago

The School That Has Trained Over 1,550 C. P. A.'s

POEMS

Set to Music Published

POEMS TO

McNEILL

BACHELOR OF MUSIC

1582 West 27th St.
Los Angeles, Calif.

KILL THE HAIR ROOT

Remove Superfluous Hair

HAWAIIAN HULA

Held in your Own Home.

Hawaiian Dancers teach you DANCING at WAL Hi BEACH, AT HOME, So easily that you could do it yourself. Get the 3c stamp for full particulars. 

HAWAIIAN SCHOOL OF HULA DANCING

P. O. Box 3994
Honolulu, Hawaii

WORK FOR THE

GOVERNMENT

START

$1260 to $2100 Year

Men- Women

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE

Diploma in 1927

For Positions in Calif., Wash., Md., Fla., etc.

Get ready immediately.

Mail Coupon Below.SURE

HOLLYWOOD
that will normalize the weight in these areas. I'll be glad to send them to you, if you like. I have often noticed women who looked, at first glance, as if they were extremely ugly and misshapen of back and neck. But they really weren't! It was their atrocious posture that caused the trouble—shoulders stooped ungracefully back almost humped, neck thickened and distorted by a hanging head. So if you want to look shapely above the waist, hold your head easily erect, your shoulders straight but not rigid, and keep your backbone "hanging" straight as a die from the base of your skull.

Many girls scrub their faces religiously with soap and water, just as religiously put cream on their faces and apply make-up carefully, in an effort to look a few years younger—only to have a neglected, lined throat give away the whole secret! For that's exactly what your neck does—tell the bitter truth about your birthdays—unless you lavish on it the same care you bestow from the chin up!

Naturally you wash your neck, back and arms when you take your bath each day, but you probably aren't thorough enough. The back, liberally covered with oil glands, develops blackheads and pimples readily; the neck, coming in contact, as it does, with grimy coat collars, acquires a permanently dingy look unless it receives extra cleansing and lubricating; and the arms, so liable to roughness or "goose flesh," need extra stimulation and friction.

So—Do Scour Your Neck vigorously, front and back, with a coarse cloth and lots of lather. Use a bath brush with flexible bristles to reach that sluggish flesh on back and arms. The stimulation and friction afforded by a good brush and generous lather will not only remove excess oil from the back, but will help to banish blackheads. Rough, scaly patches of epidermis on the upper arms will yield to the massaging and loosening action of copious lather and a brush, briskly wielded in circular motion.

Don't use a very expensive soap on your face and then economize with a cheap, inferior soap in your bath. The skin of your entire body is basically the same, and when you favor your face at the expense of your body, the result will be just the sort of thing I've been rehearsing—rough, blemished or sallow skin on neck, arms and back!

One of the finest facial soaps, costing only ten cents a cake, now contains the sunshine vitamin. An ingredient of this bland, creamy soap is irradiated with Vitamin D; and this particular ingredient is absorbed by the skin, carrying the vitamin units with it. There is certainly no need to tell you of the benefits of sunshine, in proper amounts, to the skin and the entire human organism. Most people's skin, particularly that on the body, receives far too little of it—but this vitaminized soap, which has long been known as a superior cleanser, will help to supply some of that deficiency. If you wish, I shall be glad to send you its name.

Besides cleansing your neck with soap and water twice a day, you should also use a good, rich cream, to re-supply the skin with the oils it needs to keep it soft, firm and unwrinkled. During the day, the cream should be applied before soap and water and, at night, afterward, so that

**If you would appreciate having a skin soft and smooth as a rose-petal...immediately...and enjoy a beauty bath sensation...try the Linit Beauty Bath.**

...AS A BREEZE IN SPRING

Dissolve some Linit in your bath while the tub water is running, bathe as usual, step out and when you dry yourself pat your body with a towel...do not rub...then feel your skin...soft and satiny smooth as the rarest velvet. And the most astonishing thing about the Linit Beauty Bath is that the cost is trifling. Don't deny yourself such gratifying after-bath comfort when the expense is so insignificant. Try the Linit Beauty Bath and join the thousands and thousands of lovely women who daily enjoy its soothing luxury. Linit is sold by your grocer.

*for fine laundering*

Don't overlook the directions on the Linit package...recommending Linit for starching. Linit makes even ordinary cotton fabrics look and feel like linen.
GIVE BROWNSH
BLACK HAIR
golden, radiant benamite BEAUTY!

Shampoo-rinse Washes Hair 2 to 4 Shades Lighter

BLONDES, bring back to faded, brownish hair the radiant, golden beauty to which you have every right. Use Blondex. This unique combination shampoo and rinse all in one, washes the oldest drab—best hair 2 to 4 shades lighter in just one shampoo! And washes, too, for it is a continuous one hour treatment on absorbed hair, chemical or dry, without fear of drips, to your color alone for your hair. Shampoo—rinses your hair today with Blondex. You'll be amazed at the change. Get it at your drug or drug store.

BLONDEX

From Hollywood comes
This NEW and BETTER
Nail Polish!

There's a reason why Moon Glow Nail Polish is so popular with the stars of the screen and stage. Women everywhere who are particular about cosmetics use Moon Glow because it makes their hands more lovely, attractive and dainty than ever before. Also because its sparkling lustre lasts many days longer. Try one of the 8 smart new Hollywood shades. Only 25¢ for the giant size bottle at drug and department stores.

MOON GLOW
Nail Polish

Fanagram Contest
(Continued from page thirteen)

This is the contest in a nutshell—and the person who submits the cleverest set of answers will win Miss Sullivan's glistening ring. It's a present worth having from a point of value, quite as much as a souvenir.

Remember that fancy decorations do not help you win the contest. The judges demand only neatness and cleverness. The person who does the best job creating double Fanagrams is going to walk away with the prize as well as your face.

There are no blanks to fill out, no complications whatever. Fanagrams was created largely as an entertaining game for young ladies. Then we decided to add zest to the game with a monthly award. Play it for the sheer fun of the contest, and you may have some contribution. It may be the prize winner!


NEXT MONTH: Winner of Bing Crosby's radio!
Bing Crosby's Color Madness
(Continued from page twenty-six)

Bing Crosby's checkered clothes were notorious at the races! Here he is shown at Santa Anita track, with his favorite horse.

naive retort, to which his tailors have not succeeded in thinking up a good answer.

There is another side to Bing's yen for rough, comfortable, he-man clothes. Literally, tens of thousands of romance-starved maidens throughout the world have fallen in love with that husky-throated crooner sending out lullabies from the screen or a radio loud speaker. Every week, thousand of billet-doux pile into the Crosby dressing rooms at Paramount. While Bing appreciates the compliment, in a way, it also gets under his skin.

"You would think I'm some sort of a patent-leather haired Don Juan, or something," the crooner half complains. Whatever may be your conception of Bing Crosby, be assured he is no second Valentino. He is just an ordinary, very human, Spokane, Washington, boy, with a husky voice that carried him to fame and fortune.

Some of Bing's friends believe his baggy clothes habit is more the expression of a secret complex, an expression of human revolt against the insupportable barrage of mash notes. Bing insists he just likes to be comfortable and can't see any reason for not being.

But he can't explain away so easily this matter of getting on one brown sock and one blue one that Dixie caught before he escaped through the front door.

"Well, they're the same weight and both silk and—they look alike," Bing argued in his rather bashful manner.

Have You Guessed The Answer? Bing is an unfortunate victim of that peculiar ailment, achromatopsia. In other words, he is completely color blind. This little fact begins to throw much light upon the Crosby habit of gay, even though clashing, color schemes.

"I wear 'em because I like them!" Bing says.

By ORRY KELLY*

How would YOU like to wear a glamorous swim suit "styled by" this brilliant designer for Warner Brothers' Stars? Why not—just ask for Catalinas

$6.00

1. Bette Davis
2. Olivia de Havilland
3. Joan Blondell
4. Ruby Keeler

Geraine Greer, Warner Brothers' Player, wearing Catalina's Polka Dot.

Catalina Swim Suits
PACIFIC KNITTING MILLS, INC • LOS ANGELES

If not on sale in your city, send weight, color and money order direct to—

JUNE, 1936
The wise men of medicine calmly nod their heads in approval. Bing is right. He undoubtedly does get a sense of optical satisfaction from the hodge-podge of vivid colors. He assembles because they do not look the same to him as they do to you and me, most of whom have a normal perception of, at least, the seven pure colors in the solar spectrum. Between the red end and the opposite violet end of the spectrum are millions of different tones of color, medical history recording one pair of eyes that could distinguish and describe 14,220 different shades.

Medical men tell us one out of five men and one out of twenty women are, at least partially, color blind and may result in distinguishing only certain colors. Others, like Bing, have an optical system that completely distorts all colors. In fact, he may look at the same color at two different times and get two different color reactions.

So don't blame Bing if a yellow sweater, a pink shirt, a brown and purple tie, tan pants, and a gray cap look appealing to him. Probably your carefully matched ensemble is shocking to his achromatopic eyes. Anyway, he was born that way and can't do anything about it. Medical science thinks color blindness may result from some abnormal internal pressure on the optic nerve.

Oving Or Bing's Brothers, Everett, also is color blind, but Everett claims he is better than Bing because he can, at least, match things even if he can't tell just what colors he's matching. Again medical men nod. This is a fact in some cases of color blindness, but a rare hour of entertainment is in store for anyone who can get Bing and Everett to argue their respective abilities as color selectors.

Bing was seated at a table, poring over a manuscript. Abstractly, he was answering questions about the color of clothes and other things about the room, with occasional good guesses.

"What color is that pencil you're writing with?" we asked.

Obviously, he was taken by surprise and closely inspected the pencil with a sheepish smile:

"Aw, let's skip it!" The pencil was red as barn paint.

Bing's golf partners have remarked that he never bothers to pick up those little red, yellow and green wooden tees that you stick in the ground. It might interest them to learn that, after Bing sticks one in the grass, he couldn't find it again to save his soul without getting down and feeling around for it.

**BING ISN'T PARTICULARLY sensitive about his color troubles, but he doesn't always see the humorous side of it. However, he will never forget the first outfit of clothing he bought all by himself with his own money.**

He returned home with what he thought was a swell blue serge suit and a new pair of brown shoes, only to learn that he had acquired a bright purple outfit with a pair of yellow shoes. "I didn't have money enough to buy anything more, so I had to wear them," he反映了, with a faint smile. "Anyway, they looked all right to me."

So, maybe, there is the origin of his laconic explanation:

"I wear them because I like them." And, after all, he's the one who has to wear them, isn't he?

—WALT CAMPBELL
attractive kid who hadn’t filled out into womanhood yet and used to tag around the sets after her then brilliantly scintillating sister, Sally Blane.

• Few Or Us Who Saw Loretta in- 

spiringly about town in those days ever would have thought that that kid would some day be the absolute top, big enough to have none other than the Great C. B. De Mille hold up production on one of his super-epics, The Crusades, because she was snowed in up in the mountains.

But don’t think that Loretta attained that prominence by being all sweetness and light. She is, in reality, two separate and distinct people at home and at the studio. She’s lived in this business all her life and knows it as only she could. She’s learned a lot on the way up. Particularly she has discovered that allowing oneself to be imposed upon is a fool’s game in any business, but most especially in pictures.

Let us make that plain. When Loretta first went into pictures on a long term contract she was just seventeen. Her contract had to be approved by the courts and it was stipulated that, being a minor, she could not work more than eight hours a day. The Studio appointed a lady to look after her in the studio and on the sets to see to it that the laws on child labor were upheld. But all that was extremely irksome to an energetic and ambitious young girl. She wanted to work till she dropped—anything to speed her success.

And that is just what she did—worked till she dropped. For over two years, one picture after another, she would leave the set with the guardian, start to take her make-up off and then stall around until the lady had left. Instantly Loretta donned the war-paint again and was back on the set till two and three in the morning. She kept it up till the family had to send her to the hospital with a nervous break-down.

But even then Loretta was undaunted. It was not until an official from the

---

**Loretta Young—Sweet Girl, Smart Dame**

(Continued from page twenty-five)

---

**Thousands gaining 5 to 15 lbs. with new “7-power” yeast tablets**

IT certainly seems a crime against yourself to remain “skinny” and unable to attract friends when thousands have gained pounds of solid, naturally good-looking flesh this new easy way—**just a few weeks**.

Doctors now know that the real reason many find it hard to gain weight is that they do not get enough Vitamin B and iron in their daily food. Now with this new “7-power” discovery, which combines these two vital elements in little concentrated tablets, hosts of people have put on 5 to 15 pounds, normal curves—is a very short time.

Not only are thousands quickly gaining normally attractive pounds, but also naturally clear skin, freedom from miserable indigestion and constipation, new pep.

**7 times more powerful**

This amazing new product, Ironized Yeast, is made from special cultured ale yeast imported from Europe, the richest known source of Vitamin B. By a new process this yeast is concentrated 7 times—made 7 times more powerful. Then it is ironized with 3 kinds of strengthening iron.

If you, too, need Vitamin B and iron to build you up, get these new Ironized Yeast tablets from your druggist at once. Then, day after day, as you take them, watch skinny limbs and flat chest round out to normal attractiveness, skin clear to natural beauty—you’re an entirely new person.

**Money-back guarantee**

No matter how skinny and run-down you may be from lack of enough Vitamin B and iron, this marvelous new Ironized Yeast should build you up in a few short weeks as it has thousands. If not delighted with the results of the very first package, your money instantly refunded.

**Special FREE offer!**

To start you building up your health right away, we make this FREE offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out seal on box and mail it to us with a clipping of this paragraph. We will send you a fascinating new book on health, “New Facts About Your Body.” Remember, results with very first package—or money refunded. At all drugstores. Ironized Yeast Co., Inc., Dept. 290, Atlanta, Ga.
Why be FAT?

"I lost 63 lbs.

Feel Fine"

WRITE NEVADA LADY

• If you have tried to lose fat and failed, read these let-ters and take heart! "I tried to re-duce nothing worked! I was desperate. Then I tried RE-DUCE-ODS and lost 63 lbs. I look and feel like a new person!" Mrs. A. Wood, 101 Barns St., Reno. This ladies experience is typical of hun-dreds of others, as shown by letters in this issue.

• You can trust a Nurse to know the safe, easy way to lose fat, Mrs. G. L. Ryon, Reg. Nurse, Dayton, Ohio, writes: "I lost 47 lbs. with RE-DUCE-ODS, though I did not diet."

• Thousands of delighted women have acquired lovely figures this proven way. Millions of packages sold! Why not start to reduce today? REDUCED 50 LBS.; Mrs. J. Schaefer, 1032 Jack-son St., Reading, Pa., writes: "I lost 50 lbs. My doctor pronounces me in better health than ever for my age and I feel better in every way." Others were using REDUCE-ODS for as low as 60 lbs. and report feeling better right from the start. For your SAFETY—RE-DUCE-ODS absolutely DO NOT CONTAIN the dangerous drug, dinitrophenol. Try it easy, risk nothing, cheaper than fares.

Look and Feel Like a New Person!

FAT GOES... or Money Back!

Your money back in full if not delighted... you are the judge. No risk, so don't delay, fat is dan-gerous—drugs in dept. stores. Or send $2 for 1 package, or $5 for 3 packages direct to us, American Scientific Laboratories, Inc., Dept. F366 744 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, III.

Send me packages of RE-DUCE-ODS, for which I endorse payment, on Your Money-Back Or-der.

Name, Address

City, State

WHAT?

only $1.00 per week to
OWN A CORONA?

Yes—it's a fact! Our new Finance Plan makes it just that easy. Brand-new up-to-date portables, including carrying case.

Do this. First send coupon for descriptive literature, then go to your dealer's and see which one of the fine CORONAS looks to you like best. Try it... feel. Then buy it, on these amazing liberal terms. Here's the coupon.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

L. C. Smith & Corona Typewriters, Dept. 6
613 Almond St., Santa Ana, Calif.

Please send Corona booklet, also tell me where I can arrange free trial.

Name, Street

City, State

Corrected proof for page 68.

Why be FAT?

"I lost 63 lbs.

Feel Fine"

WRITE NEVADA LADY

• If you have tried to lose fat and failed, read these let-ters and take heart! "I tried to re-duce nothing worked! I was desperate. Then I tried RE-DUCE-ODS and lost 63 lbs. I look and feel like a new person!" Mrs. A. Wood, 101 Barns St., Reno. This ladies experience is typical of hun-dreds of others, as shown by letters in this issue.

• You can trust a Nurse to know the safe, easy way to lose fat, Mrs. G. L. Ryon, Reg. Nurse, Dayton, Ohio, writes: "I lost 47 lbs. with RE-DUCE-ODS, though I did not diet."

• Thousands of delighted women have acquired lovely figures this proven way. Millions of packages sold! Why not start to reduce today? REDUCED 50 LBS.; Mrs. J. Schaefer, 1032 Jack-son St., Reading, Pa., writes: "I lost 50 lbs. My doctor pronounces me in better health than ever for my age and I feel better in every way." Others were using REDUCE-ODS for as low as 60 lbs. and report feeling better right from the start. For your SAFETY—RE-DUCE-ODS absolutely DO NOT CONTAIN the dangerous drug, dinitrophenol. Try it easy, risk nothing, cheaper than fares.

Look and Feel Like a New Person!

FAT GOES... or Money Back!

Your money back in full if not delighted... you are the judge. No risk, so don't delay, fat is dan-gerous—drugs in dept. stores. Or send $2 for 1 package, or $5 for 3 packages direct to us, American Scientific Laboratories, Inc., Dept. F366 744 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, III.

Send me packages of RE-DUCE-ODS, for which I endorse payment, on Your Money-Back Or-der.

Name, Address

City, State

WHAT?

only $1.00 per week to
OWN A CORONA?

Yes—it's a fact! Our new Finance Plan makes it just that easy. Brand-new up-to-date portables, including carrying case.

Do this. First send coupon for descriptive literature, then go to your dealer's and see which one of the fine CORONAS looks to you like best. Try it... feel. Then buy it, on these amazing liberal terms. Here's the coupon.

MAIL COUPON TODAY

L. C. Smith & Corona Typewriters, Dept. 6
613 Almond St., Santa Ana, Calif.

Please send Corona booklet, also tell me where I can arrange free trial.

Name, Street

City, State

Corrected proof for page 68.
Win Popularity With Sunny Hair

Friends Admire

BLONDES—Impart natural sunny lustre to dull, faded or streaked hair. Rinse with Marchand’s Golden Hair Wash to gain fascinating brilliance of really beautiful golden hair. Marchand’s evenly lightens and brightens blonde hair.

BRUNETTES—Give a sparkling sheen to dull, lifeless hair. Rinse glowing highlights into your hair with Marchand’s. Or, secretly, and unobserved (for you use Marchand’s at home), you can easily become an appealing blonde. Marchand’s lightens your hair to, any alluring blonde shade.

BLONDES AND BRUNETTES—Use Marchand’s to make unnoticeable superfine, hair on face, arms or legs. Marchand’s alone keeps you dainty and smooth looking—all over. Start today. Get Marchand’s Golden Hair Wash at any drugstore, or use coupon now to send for a full-size. bottle.

WANTED! ATTRACTIVE BLONDE FOR FREE VISIT TO NEW YORK—Full details in your bottle of Golden Hair Wash. At your druggist’s. Or write Marchand’s.

A Date With Nelson Eddy

(Continued from page twenty-nine)

for me. Then I was shown how to hold it, how to bring it up toward my shoulders, then down again, releasing it with a follow-through motion. It looked awfully easy, and I carefully tried to pattern my motions after his.

"You're all wrong, Eddy." A masculine voice suddenly said in our ears. "Mitzi won't knock down a fly that way!"

We turned around and there stood Bob Taylor grinning widely, and his date, Irene Hervey, grinning too. At least, it was a pretty wide smile.

We decided to make a foursome of our Rip-Van-Winkle. I was first. The ball seemed to weigh a ton, and I couldn't follow-through when I bowled it. Nelson kept dashing up and correcting me, but it was no use. I was a dummy, and so was my score. I looked at him sadly.

"Don't worry," he comforted me, "you'll learn."

He was optimistic.

Nelson was next, and very good. Of course, when you're big and husky . . . ! Irene followed him and knocked down one measly pin. That made me feel better. Bob was last, and like Nelson, made a clean sweep of things.

I STAYED BOOZY RIGHT THROUGH, Irene almost kept me company, and the two boys went on being sensational. Whilst they waxed enthusiasticer and enthusiasticer, Irene and I had a cozy chat about our new clothes, from which topic we had to be violently wrenched to take our turns.

I think maybe the Taylor fellas had too many coke-cola's under his belt, or maybe it was because of Nelson's additional girth. Anyway, the song-bird came out champion.

"Put on your coat, Cummings," he said loftily, "and let's scram out of here."

We scrambled.

It was only ten o'clock, but probably time to think seriously of going to Van's party. Therefore, Nelson drove me home to change clothes while he departed to get into his tuxedo.

"Can you be ready in forty minutes?"

Nelson asked.

"Thirty!" bragged I.

"Unusual woman," murmured Eddy.

I gave him a knowing look and departed.

Fifty minutes later, done up in my best, I ran down to open the door for the blonde giant. He came waddling, yes, waddling in, bundled in a great overcoat. I stared. Just an overcoat, no matter how heavy, couldn't make a man look like that! He nodded his head cheerfully and eyed my flimsy wrap.

"Just as I thought," he said, "Boy Scout Eddy came prepared!" and with that he pulled himself out of the camel's hair, to stand there—in another overcoat! Then he busied himself putting me into coat number 1. Very businesslike about it, he was, and didn't care a Continental that it dragged on the floor, wrapped around me twice, and absolutely made activity of any sort impossible.

"There!" he surveyed his work with satisfaction. "Now you won't catch cold!"

He wrapped one arm around the bulky bundle which, in social circles usually passed as Mitzi Cummings, and took it along, out of the door, down the walk, and hoisted it into the car. All the time he was muttering in his beard about silly
little girls who didn’t wear enough to keep a gent cozy.

- We were cruising along at a fine pace when someone warned us at all. Nelson jammed on the brakes. I visualized the most horrible of catastrophes narrowly avoided. Nelson remarked casually, "I thought I saw a florist!"

But there wasn’t any florist in sight, and Nelson, who had gotten the inspiration, must have been wrong, for he turned me to the right side of the street where he watched the left. Suddenly I spotted a shop... just a little hole-in-the-wall situated on one of our great out-of-door markets. In a shake we were there, and found, to our amazement, that while one half of the store was dedicated to selling posies, the other half was consecrated to the sale of dog supplies!

"Orchids!" demanded Nelson with fine optimism.

The little man, startled, shook his head mournfully.

"Gardens?" questioned Nelson next.

The flower-puppy proprietor took out a box containing six broken blossoms.

But I ended up with orchids, too lovely green ones, in another box at another store. I might add that the florist kept one delighted eye on Nelson, whilst he reserved the other one for the purpose of surveying his house. When it was properly beribboned he asked Nelson if he’d mind giving his autograph.

- I thought My Romeo was through with wild impulses by this time, but no! Practically within sight of Van’s door he suddenly yanked the wheel of his car around and headed in the opposite direction.

"What," I inquired plaintively, "are you up to now?"

"Let’s have a dance or two before we go," he answered. "Let’s romp over to the Troc."

In five minutes we were at the Trocadero. Just as we stepped out of our wraps we heard the lovely strains of "Rose Marie."

"See, you’re out with the right guy!" he laughed. "Let’s dance the quick one."

Quick we did! We spun around the floor and the screen hero of "Rose Marie" sing the lilting, beautiful strains of the song right into my heart. I didn’t tell him of course, but to myself, every time he came to the phrase "Rose Marie, I love you," I substituted words that pleased me much better, and added that much more heart fluctuating to the fact that I, and only I, was getting the benefit of a million-dollar voice, all for nothing! And then we started for Thee’s house.

The first two people we saw as we entered the director’s house were... you guessed it! Irene Hervey and Bob Taylor.

My boy-friend bowed low, then grasping my hand firmly led me to the living room which is all fancied up marine fashion, with small fishes swimming in a tank set into the bar. There were hundreds of people around. Jean Harlow, Bill Powell, Alene McMahon, Raquel Torres, lovely Healy with blonde tresses... and then there was lots of noise from laughter and conversation, and we settled down to having a very good time.

I guess it’s the natural law of gravitation that soon found us in the living room grouped around the piano. Shirley Ross was singing, and swell, too. When she...
Did you ever see Luise Rainer more becoming than in this evening wrap? She’s shown with Frank Schulz at the Trocadero.

finished Nelson was asked to render a dirty or two, but he wanted to listen, not be listened to. This simply wouldn’t do at all, so I threatened him. “I’m going to tell on you, if you don’t!”

“Tell what?”

“That you couple a couple of microphones around your house when you give a party so that the unsuspecting guests have their every remark recorded!”

“But I shall also tell,” I went on, “that later on you play back what the microphones picked up for the benefit of all!”

Whereupon Shirley Let Out a mighty whoop and settled down to a good, old-fashioned giggled fit.

“Mr. Nelson Eddy,” sneered director Van Dyke, “will now favor us with some selections . . . or else!”

Nelson quickly moved over to the piano. The accompanist struck one note.

“Too fast!” yelled Nelson. Then, when everybody subsided, he settled down in earnest to a lovely Italian opera. It was glorious, listening to that full, round baritone voice, and the room was hushed.

When the applause was over someone remarked that Nelson’s Italian was very good.

“I owe it to my pants pressor,” he said.

“When I was a newspaper reporter back East, some years ago and studying Italian operettas, I used to go to a little Italian cleaning shop. While he pressed my pants, I used to sing my songs to him. Between presses he would correct my accent!”

And soon someone said, “It’s nearly four o’clock.” And I saw Nelson come hurrying toward me carrying that blasted overcoat in which I would, once again, be bundled into helplessness. I tried to beg off, but he was adamant.

June, 1936
The Perfected CREAM MASCARA
-by Maybelline

After long and intensive research to formulate a cream mascara that would be worthy of the name Maybelline, we are proud to announce the finest of all cream form mascaras! We know you will be delighted with the new MAYBELLINE CREAM MASCARA the first time you try it, because it is:

1. Easily applied—without water.
2. Creamy, velvet-soft—covers full length of the eyelashes evenly and smoothly.
3. Absolutely harmless, non-smearing, and tearproof.
4. The quickest and easiest way to achieve the NATURAL appearance of long dark lush lashes.
5. Beneficial to your lashes, keeps them soft and silky.
6. Makes the lashes curl upward.

If you have been disappointed or dissatisfied with other cream mascaras you have discovered they are waxy, gummy or stringing to your eyes—try MAYBELLINE perfect and harmless cream form mascara for really delightful eye beauty. The generous introductory size in a specially constructed dainty gold-metal tube, complete with exclusively molded brush, is obtainable NOW at all leading ten cent stores. Colors: Black, Brown and Blue. For perfect eye make-up in good taste—

INSIST on Quality—INSIST on genuine MAYBELLINE

Maybelline
WORLD'S FINEST AND LARGEST SELLING EYE BEAUTY AIDS

Cream and Solid Form Mascara, Eye Shadow, Eyelash Tonic Cream, Eyebrow Brush, Eyebrow Pencil

It Last!

Darkens and Curls Lashes
Harmless, Non-smarring, Tear-proof
Smooth, Creamy—Easily Applied Without Water
WHY MEN GO BALD

Science Finds Easy Way to Remove Germ In Superficial Layers of Scalp
and Stimulate Dormant Roots to Promote Hair Growth

A germ called "Flask Bacilus Unna" gets deep into the scalp skin in many cases of abnormal hair deficiency, causing a most dangerous type of dandruff. It digests pores and hair follicles, causing lumpy scalp, falling hair, baldness, and prevents dormant hair roots (papillae) from growing hair.

Washing and shampooing does not remove the cause. It merely cleanses and treats the surface, rolling off the outer skin like water off a duck's back. So wonder baldness is increasing.

Now a new method enables people who have dandruff, falling hair, this hair and baldness to easily remove the congested, thin outer layer of scalp skin. This permits oxygen and follicles to absorb air, sunshine and a blood-stimulating compound to activate the supereroded, dormant hair roots in promoting hair growth as nature intended. It is all explained in a new treatise called "HOW HAIR GROWS." The method needs no surgery or shaving of your hair and tells what to do. This treatise is now mailed FREE to all who write for it. Send no money, just name and address to Dermolab Lab., Desk 127-A, No. 1780 Broadway, New York, N. Y., and you get it by return mail free and postpaid.

If pleased, tell your friends about it.

JOAN CRAWFORD ANSWERS HER CRITICS

(Continued from page thirty-one)

• THEN THEY BECAME FRIENDS. Joan said, almost with tears in her eyes, "You can't imagine the wonderful feeling to meet him now and know that he isn't thinking those things about me!"

**Famous quotes:**

- "Then I read how your tablets helped others. I tried them and soon began to see results."
- "I felt better, pimples vanished. When friends envy my skin, I advise Yeast Foam Tablets.

"HERE'S MY SECRET OF A LOVELY SKIN"

This advertisement is based on an actual experience reported in an unsolicited letter. Subscribed and sworn to before me.

Burnes Rutledge

NOTARY PUBLIC

WIN HIM WITH LOVE CHARM

Breathtaking and alluring perfumes were first used by the great Cyprians in conquering their lovers. Two thousand years before Christ, there came into being "love potions." A simple charm that can wear that strange, compelling scent that is pleasing to hundreds of distant land. Love Charm Perfume, a blend of love essences that have been used for centuries, is guaranteed to charm. Convince yourself, send for it.

Love Charm will delight you just as it did thousands of years ago. Sent FREE to all who ask. Love Charm Corporation, 329 Kingsland Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., Dept. 1242.

LIGHTEN YOUR HAIR WITHOUT PEROXIDE

...to ANY shade you desire SAFELY in 5 to 15 Minutes

Careful fashionable women avoid the use of peroxide because it tends to turn blond or ash-blonde. Lighthower requires NO Peroxide. Used as a tone, it can turn straighthorizon black hair to any desired shade, including ash-blonde. Lighthower cures any existing lightness in deep black hair. It is the only preparation that also cleanses the scalp. No more dark roots. Until now, natural-looking hair was difficult. Lighthower is the answer. FREE 9-pc. sample kit. Order today. Erwin F. Lechler, Hair Beauty Specialist, 50 W. 51st St., New York, N. Y.

PRODUCTION NEWS

Learn about the pictures—how they're made—what they're about. HOLLYWOOD every month carries a complete department giving you a true picture of film activities.

SAFE because it is easier to clean

HYGEIA NURSING BOTTLE

JUNE, 1936

Myrna Loy grins for the cameraman as she emerges from a night spot with her constant boy friend, Arthur Hornblow.

"If you are one of the thousands of unhappy girls who are looking for the truth about ugly skin blemishes, eruptions, and pimples—who want to be relieved of embarrassment—let the above true experience encourage you. It is typical of countless letters of gratitude from women who have disposed of skin trouble and won back their charm with the help of pleasant-tasting Yeast Foam Tablets. If you, too, are embarrassed by a skin marred with ugly blemishes—let Yeast Foam Tablets show you the way to regain your beauty. By supplying vital corrective elements, they rid the body of the poisons which cause such trouble—quickly, naturally, without discomfort. Get Yeast Foam Tablets today, and regain the beauty of a lovely, clear skin.

Ask your druggist for Yeast Foam Tablets today—and refuse substitutes. Send for Free Sample.
Star Gazing in Hollywood

by JACK SMALLEY, Managing Editor

• Hollywood magazine being a somewhat frank little journal, it behooves me to speak candidly of the stars upon whom I gaze.

This is not so simple when the topic touches upon my favorite theme, but this time I'll discuss a few of the male sex. They are a gay lot, but not all are Lotharios.

• Ralph Bellamy, for one, is not the Romeo type, though women fall for him like a ton of tealwood. He is distinctly conservative. He has a good business head. At this time of the year he will have enjoyed the profits from a very successful winter season of play at the Tennis Club he and Charlie Farrell own at Palm Springs. His voice is deep and beautiful to hear—it makes gals want to run fingers through his light, wavy locks. Which would annoy him no end.

• Francis Lederer, on the other hand, is an incurable romantic. He can spot a beautiful girl clear across the studio lot, and find some way of getting introduced. Then he will, in the Continental manner, kiss her hand. While his dark, probing gaze holds their eyes like hypnotized birds. Oddly enough, men do not resent his palpable fascination for women. The man is regular; his grip is powerful, he is an accomplished athlete. He is a fanatic on peace, spending most of his sizable salary for propaganda against war. Since Chevalier left, there is no one in Hollywood quite like Lederer. In real life, Chevalier was dull, stoody, poorly tailored, secretive. Lederer is always charming, always keenly interested in life, so actually there is only their screen personality to compare.

• Nelson Eddy is no actor and makes no such pretense. But it is enough for him to merely walk into the scene. He has more trouble with women fans than any other star; they literally go crazy over him. He is meticulous in manner and dress; another conservative. He can dance like a fool. Eddy learned to sing from an institute in Chicago which teaches with phonograph records. He would play the records and drown them out with his voice. He is easy to interview because he knows what makes copy. He was making good money with an advertising agency, doing layouts and writing copy, when he discovered he could make more singing on the radio. He rates Tibbett and John Charles Thomas above himself as money-makers in the baritone business; Eddy keeps track. Chances are he has topped them all this year. He is stubborn, but along the right lines. He could have made more money staying in Hollywood for another picture, following Rose Marie, but refused to cancel his singing tour and disappoint thousands.

• Errol Flynn, again, is distinctly the opposite. He is your true adventurer. He has the nerve of a PWA mule and the blame of all Irish.

Flynn should have been a pirate. One of his forebears, Fletcher Christian, led the mutiny on the Bounty. Flynn would do the same under similar circumstances, and never hesitate. With very little money and few prospects, he won the heart of gorgeous Lili Damita and married her, which is true love if we never see the back of our neck. They fight beautifully—and make up. Which keeps them deliriously happy. His fan mail from Captain Blood rates him with Joe E. Brown and Dick Powell at Warners. Charge of the Light Brigade is next. So look out, Mr. Gable!

• Charles Boyer may be charming in a vaguely sinister fashion on the screen, but he is too moody, too difficult to approach, to suit the American taste among the men in Hollywood. Fred MacMurray, on the other hand, is as friendly and easy going as a Fuller Brush salesman, and has been so phenomenally successful that he is the busiest actor in Hollywood, hustling from studio to studio.

Attractive to the ladies? You betcha—but Nelson Eddy won't admit it! Here he is with Frances Marion, noted film writer

Dashing Errol Flynn and his lovely wife, Lili Damita ... they fight beautifully, and make up again ...
NEW CREAM MASCARA
Truly waterproof—far easier to use—because not mixed with water when applied

Make the Eye-Cup Test
Instead of waiting for tears, rain, or a plunge to show you, in a tragic way, that your mascara isn’t safely smear-proof, make the eye-cup test...with an eye-cup full of water. If your lashes are covered with old-fashioned mascara they will likely become a sticky, “runny” mess...showing how easily the charm of your eyes can become a disillusioning smudge upon your cheek.

Then...tattoo your lashes with Tattoo Cream Mascara...let it dry...and make the eye-cup test. Tattoo cannot run or smear...you’ll be delighted to discover that each tattooed lash, regardless of the drenching bath, remains beautifully tattooed!

The two little circled pictures at the right show another reason why you will become loyal to Tattoo once you have tried it. In the top circle you see how a tattooed lash is smoothly and evenly darkened from base to tip. Obvi¬ously, such lashes appear entirely natural and a thousand times more entrancing than lashes from which hang beady clods of lumpy mascara.

TATTOO CREAM MASCARA

Tattoo’s smoothness likewise makes Tattoo extremely easy to apply—far easier to apply than cake mascara. Simply whisk it on. Your very first try will yield a perfect result. Instantly your lashes will become exotically dark; they will look twice their real length, and will have a lovely, coaxing curl. Tattoo is non-smarting—non-irritating—and absolutely harmless. Tattoo your eyelashes once and you’ll never go back to old-fashioned mascara.

Black, Brown or Blue only 50c...complete with brush in a smart, rubber-lined satin vanity...at all toilet goods counters.

SEND COUPON FOR 30 DAY TUBE!
TATTOO, 11 E. Austin Ave., Dept. F-50, Chicago
10c enclosed. Please send 30 day tube Tattoo Cream Mascara with brush. □ Black □ Brown □ Blue (check color desired).

Name__________________________
Street________________________
City___________________________ State________
When you feel the desire to conquer...

Let your lips be savagely red... warmly moist like dew... and tenderly soft... so soft that to touch them is to forever surrender all desire for any lips but yours! Nothing is so tempting as the pagan, junglish reds of Savage Lipstick... and nothing is so sure to conquer as lips that have the thrilling softness that only this lipstick can give them. Savage is truly indelible, too; it clings savagely as long as you wish your lips to lure... and longer. None other is like Savage!

TANGERINE • FLAME • NATURAL • BLUSH • JUNGLE
AT ALL TEN CENT STORES

20¢

then let your lips be savagely red warmly moist tenderly soft

S A V A G E

The highly indelible lipstick
WHY BOB TAYLOR CAN'T MARRY

Natural Color
Photo of
IRENE DUNNE
In "SHOW BOAT"
"I'VE DISCOVERED AMERICA!"

"See America first!" I've heard that phrase all my life—but it was just another slogan until I made this memorable Greyhound bus trip. Starting on the east coast, we swung clear around the continent, westward by one great highway, returning east another—and this was only one of several coast-to-coast circle tours that Greyhound offered me!

"Now I've revised the old slogan... for you 'See America BEST' when you travel by Greyhound! I've met and made friends with the real America—its kindly, interesting people, its surpassing natural beauty, its mountain grandeur and desert magic, huge cities and charming country towns.

"And what a comfortable way to explore—in a big Greyhound motor bus, among congenial fellow travelers, with one of America's finest drivers at the wheel. The cost of my trip was less than gasoline and oil for a small private auto. Let me mention just a few of my delightful memories:

"Our big bus paused in the Delaware Water Gap while passengers marveled at the towering mounatin walls—the sparkling ribbon of river below us.

"Everyone smiled when that starry-eyed young couple got off the bus at Niagara Falls. As if we didn't know all the time where we were bound!

"From the Greyhound Terminal in Cleveland, we could clearly see the Great Lakes Exposition—so we stopped over for an exciting day.

"What a thrill—when a tiny raft burst from the woods, scammed across our highway, and went splashing through a Minnesota stream!

"Yes, sir, the bears are right out of my hand, in Yellow-stone National Park! I wouldn't have missed that short side trip for anything in the world.

"When we stopped in a grove of giant California redwoods it took fifteen of us stretching our arms wide, to circle one of those tremendous trees.

"As our bus was ferried across San Francisco's Golden Gate, we could look up and see workmen spinn-ing the cables of the world's mightiest bridge.

"Imagine—mass of a ship sticking out of a grassy hillside, with sailors at work in the rigging! Crazy? No, just a movie location near Hollywood.

"Of course, we stopped off for a day at the San Diego Exposition—even lovelier this second year—and Agua Caliente only a few minutes away.

"I can never forget that wrinkled old Indian woman who sold me the clever little hand-woven basket beside the Apache Trail of Arizona.

"So there are some of the highlights of my Greyhound trip. Why don't you plan just such a journey of exploration for yourself? Whether you travel a few miles or a few thousand, Greyhound offers the most interesting way, and by far the most economical. The coupon below will bring complete information on any trip you may plan—or you can stop into the nearest Greyhound office, (or telephone) to secure rates and schedules. Start now, by mailing this coupon.

PRINCIPAL GREYHOUND INFORMATION OFFICES

(But the civilized way to build firm gums is IPANA and MASSAGE)

HOSTESS: “Your picture is disgraceful. No girl with a spark of intelligence or breeding would ever eat like that.” (But your dentist disagrees—emphatically.)

DENTIST: “That picture is a perfect lesson in the proper exercise of teeth and gums. I hope millions of people see it. If more people chewed vigorously, there would be far fewer gum disorders—fewer evidences of that dental warning ‘pink tooth brush’.”

Check up on your own menu, and you will see the dentist’s point. The modern menu is a soft-food menu. It deprives teeth and gums of the work and exercise and stimulation they need. No wonder gums grow weak and tender—no wonder “pink tooth brush” is such a common warning.

“Pink Tooth Brush” is serious

The first sign of that tinge of “pink” calls for a visit to your dentist. You may be in for serious trouble. But he is far more likely to tell you to take better care of your gums, to give them more stimulation, more exercise. And he may tell you—he usually does—to switch to Ipana Tooth Paste and massage. Follow his advice. Rub a little extra Ipana into your gums every time you brush your teeth! For Ipana is especially designed to help your gums as well as clean your teeth. You’ll soon notice an improvement in the health of your gums. New circulation wakens lazy tissues. Gums grow stronger. They feel firmer. They look better.

So switch to Ipana today. The first ten days of Ipana and massage will show an improvement. And thirty days will convince you that you should have changed to this modern, sensible health measure long ago.
We’re taking space in this magazine to tell you to keep your eye on Leo, the M-G-M Lion!

He’s had the best year of his career what with grand entertainments like “Mutiny on the Bounty”, “China Seas”, “Broadway Melody of ’36”, “A Night at the Opera”, “Rose Marie” and all the other great M-G-M hits! And of course there’s “The Great Ziegfeld”, now playing in selected cities as a road-show attraction and not to be shown otherwise this season.

But (pardon his Southern accent) Leo says: “You ain’t seen nuthin’ yet!” ... On this page is just part of the happy M-G-M family of stars. Look them over. You’ll find most of the screen’s famed personalities and great talents on Leo’s list. They will appear in the big Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer productions that are now in the making and planned for months to come.

Ask the Manager of the theatre that plays M-G-M pictures about the marvelous entertainments he is arranging to show. And when Leo roars, settle back in your seat for real enjoyment!

SORRY! WE DIDN'T HAVE SPACE FOR THEIR PHOTOS! MORE M-G-M STARS

Franchot Tone, Robert Young, Rosalind Russell, Frank Morgan, Edna May Oliver, Reginald Owen, Virginia Bruce, Nat Pendleton, Lewis Stone, Johnny Weissmuller, Jean Hersholt, Ted Healy, Allan Jones, Buddy Ebsen, Joseph Calleia, Maureen O'Sullivan, Una Merkel, Chester Morris, Stuart Erwin, Bruce Cabot, Elizabeth Allan, Brian Aherne, Charles Butterworth, Madge Evans, Frances Langford, Eric Linden, June Knight, Ann Loring, Robert Benchley, Jean Parker, May Robson, Mickey Rooney, James Stewart, Ernestine Schumann-Heink, Harvey Stephens, etc.
Table of Contents

SPECIAL FEATURES
The Women Who Tamed Jack Oakie ........................................ 20
by Jack Smalley
Why Ginger Rogers' Marriage Failed ....................................... 23
by Larry Pankhurst
Hollywood Goes to the Cats! .................................................. 28
by Louise Johnson
How Grace Moore Looks to a Home Town Girl ............................. 29
Jean Harlow's Pictorial Biography ........................................... 32
Why Bob Taylor Can't Marry .................................................. 33
by James Reid

HOLLYWOOD SPOTLIGHTS
Charles Winninger, Alan Baxter, Jean Hersholt ......................... 24
Margaret Sullivan: An Armbreaking Interview ............................ 25
Morris Plan ............................................................................ 26
Freddie Bartholomew's Home Troubles ..................................... 27
When Helen Morgan Went Blind .............................................. 44

DEPARTMENTS
Hollywood Newsreel ................................................................ 6
Hollywood Productions .......................................................... 9
Panegrams Contest .................................................................. 10
Fan Mail ................................................................................ 12
Brief Film Guide .................................................................... 16
Topper's Film Reviews .......................................................... 18
Eyewitness Photos .................................................................. 22
Drama from Fresh Springs (Wilhelm Dieterle) ......................... 46

BEHIND THE SCENES
How a Casting Director Gets His Star ....................................... 30
When Illness Hits Hollywood .................................................. 31
Low Ayres Gets a "Break" ......................................................... 36

HOLLYWOOD CHARM SCHOOL
Summer Beauty Worries .......................................................... 34
Slenderize with Salads ............................................................ 40
Modern Cinderella .................................................................. 42

CHARLES RHODES, Photographer
Cover photo by Edwin Bower Hesser

Today in Hollywood

Lili Damita and her husband, Errol Flynn, were among the guests we saw at a recent filmland party. You'll find them everywhere there is excitement...

Stokowski's concerts brought stars out in droves. Arthur Hornblow, Jr., Myrna Loy, Loretta Young and Edie Sutherland arrived together. For variety

I followed the crowd to the Chinese theatre one noon and saw Bing Crosby laying his hand print in the cement. He has a hand rolled cigarette in his mouth! That night

I found Leo Carrillo and Winifred Shaw at a radio station about to go on a broadcast. Sure, they posed for us!

Ted Magee, Editor
Her Tennis Stroke is Correctly Timed

—too bad her laxative wasn't!

Her swing is a marvel of precision and timing... What a pity she didn't know that correct timing is vital in a laxative, too!

You see, when you take a laxative into your system, you can't afford to take chances. Look out for harsh, over-acting cathartics that might upset you, nauseate you, cause stomach pains, leave you weak and dragged down. Such laxatives abuse you internally. Their after-effects are unpleasant, sometimes dangerous.

DEMAND CORRECT TIMING

Just what is meant by correct timing in a laxative? Simply this: a correctly timed laxative takes from 6 to 8 hours to be effective. Its action is gentle and g-r-a-d-u-a-l-y, yet completely thorough.

Ex-Lax is just such a laxative. It won't throw your system out of rhythm. No stomach pains, no nausea. No unpleasant after-effects of any sort. Ex-Lax works so naturally that, except for the relief you enjoy, you scarcely realize you have taken a laxative.

PLEASANT TO TAKE

Ex-Lax is not only kind to your system—it's kind to your taste, too. Its flavor is just like smooth, delicious chocolate. All druggists sell Ex-Lax in economical 10c and 25c sizes. Get a box today!

When Nature forgets—remember

EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

Awaiting their turn at the microphone... Claudette Colbert and Jesse L. Lasky had ringside seats for the South American radio broadcast in which they participated.

Life Loses Its Quest

Check Of Recent studio orders governing outside activities of the more important players while they are "on call" for picture duties reveals the talkie capital as the home of don't-do-it. Here are a few of the more recently applied check-reins:

Warner Baxter must forego hunting trips on which guns and ammunition are carried, Errol Flynn is ordered to stay off jumping horses, June Lang is not permitted to travel via air, Shirley Temple and Alice Faye must stay out of the sun to safeguard their blonde beauty, John Boles has been told to give up speed-boatting, Victor McLaglen may ride only on bridle paths and must hold his mount to a walk.

For Men Only!

Clark Gable's extensive preparations for continuation of his current bachelorhood have failed to dampen ardor of the Hollywood chatterers, who persist in weaving a romance around his friendship for Carole Lombard, whom he squires to spots where the lights are brightest.

Wearying of life in the cramped hotel quarters that have been his since his separation from Ria Gable, the big fellow has taken a long lease on a six-room place in the Brentwood sector, which he is converting into a male paradise, with guns and fishing tackle supplying the decorative motive, and sans any feminine touch whatsoever.

Baby Marie Comes Back

Ginger Rogers, hearing that a small part was about to be cast, went to the powers-that-be and asked that the role be assigned her stand-in, Marie Osbourne.

For two hours she argued, and finally won her point. Against her flowery oratory even the hard-boiled officials were forced to give in. And so, Baby Marie Osbourne is embarked for the second time on a screen career. For Ginger's stand-in is the former baby star, the Shirley Temple of her day.

Finders No Keepers

In Hollywood, Where big money usually brings thoughts of millions, it is understandable that few people heard of a $28,000 cash loss.

Nevertheless, Ernst Lubitsch, up-again-down-again producer, discovered in sudden alarm he had lost a wallet containing that sum of currency. A short time later a U. S. employee in the Revenue department found the wallet, nearly swooned over its contents. Back to Mr. Lubitsch went the missing money, but no reward was paid.

Had this occurred in Iowa, Producer Lubitsch would have been forced to part with $2,000, in accordance with Iowa's 10 per cent reward statute. Validity of the state law was upheld only recently by the U. S. Supreme Court.

Has-Beens and May-bes

War. S. Hart's court victory over United Artists may ultimately bring him $85,000... he spent $300,000—his entire personal fortune—making his last picture in 1935... Bill Robinson, re-signed by 20th Century, must also coach Shirley Temple in four dance routines for her [Continued on page 8]
PARAMOUNT brings you America's beloved comedian, W. C. FIELDS, as the one and only Professor Eustace McGargle in the musical comedy "POPPY" with Rochelle Hudson . . . Directed by A. Edward Sutherland
You've never worn a polish like new GLAZO

Glazo creates new polish far lovelier, far superior

With this new-type Glazo formula, even evaporation has been so reduced that you can use the polish down to the last brushful.

The new Glazo provides a richness of beauty and sheen that has been beyond the realm of old-type polishes. Be among the first to wear Suntan, Russet, and Poppy Red—stunning new “misty” reds, and the latest additions to Glazo's range of authentic fashion-approved shades.

This new Glazo wears extra days... its brilliant surface unmarred by chipping, peeling or cracking. So easily does it float on, without streaking, that there’s never a nail in need of redoing.

For even a day, don’t deny your fingertips the luxury of this new perfected Glazo. Still only 20 cents each—at toilet goods counters all over the world.

It's new... it's perfect

GLAZO

20 CENTS
(G5 cents in Canada)

Hollywood Newsreel
(Continued from page six)

Famous personalities were snapped in front of this theatre. Irving Thalberg thumbs the way for Leslie Howard, Mrs. Howard, Norma Shearer and Mr. and Mrs. William Gargan.

next picture Dimples... film stars will dance this summer in Hollywood to the music of Isham Jones, Bennie Goodman, George Olson, Jan Garber and perhaps Wayne King at the principal night spots... plans are now under way to remake Birth of a Nation as a talkie... the Kentucky Derby scenes in Wanger’s Spendthrift will be the real McCoy, cameramen from the studio having traveled to Churchill Downs for authentic shots... Fred Stone has sold his Long Island home in a permanent move to the west coast... Sonja Henie, European ice skating champion, has been lined up for movie camera tests... she looks good for a contract.

Disney’s Secret

Walt Disney’s Mickey Mouse hangout recently has acquired in certain circles the reputation of a nuthouse. And all because a visitor, none too analytical of Mr. Disney’s caricature problems, walked into an office and found an animator (artist) making horse faces in the mirror!

That gives you an idea how some of the Disney animal actors get the expressions that make you howl with glee.

Marriage in Offing

While Mary Rogers, beautiful, accomplished daughter of the late Will Rogers, is moon-gazing with Edmund Grainger, young producer, her brother, Will, Jr., now owner and editor of a Beverly Hills [Continued on page 57]

ON THE COVER

The fragile beauty of Irene Dunne was more beautifully recorded on film than in this natural color picture taken in the studios of Edwin Bower Hesser.

Taken during the filming of Universal’s great production, Showboat, this photo may go into your scrapbook as a faithful reproduction of the beautiful star at the time of her greatest success to date.

Nothing is so mysterious to little Carol Ann Beery as these two ducklings which papa Wallace brought home to her one day.
Rhythm on the Range
(Paramount)

- It seemed inescapable from the first that eventually the film colony would be blessed with a crooning cowboy. And it probably has come as a surprise to many that Bing Crosby, the lad who usually wears dress suits and boiled shirts, is going to be the man.

Not that Bing has decided to go in for horse operas. Quite the opposite in fact. For Rhythm on the Range will gently prod the old melodrammers, and Bing will be quite comical throughout.

The story starts in Madison Square Garden in New York, with Bing and Bob Burns—your radio funny man—two cowboys out to win the wild west prizes. And they have a reason, too. They would like to return home with Cuddles, the prize bull on exhibit at the rodeo. Henceforth the two cowboys apply themselves, gather in enough prize money to buy Cuddles.

The trip home is a wild affair. In the first place, Bing sneaks Cuddles aboard an empty rattle, and finds Frances Farmer—a very cute little trick—right at his heels. She's a society girl who is running away from home and running after Bing. It's a sad state of affairs when she realizes that, momentarily at least, Bing is goofier about his prize bull than anything else in the world!

- Such is the delightful nonsense that should make this picture highly entertaining for all of us. Norman Taurog, masterful at comedy, is the director.

One of the songs that is certain to become popular is "Round-up Lullaby," a number powerful enough to put even Cuddles to sleep on at least one occasion. Cuddles (see photos) is a two-ton Hereford bull, and important enough to the picture to rate a stand-in! His stooge is the living image of Cuddles, and equally docile.

The latter fact is a lucky thing for everyone. Especially the lookout man

July, 1936

Bullets or Ballots
( Warners)

- Before He Kills a man Edward G. Robinson likes to take a short nap. It refreshes him and gives him needed strength to carry on the appearance of villainy which, for a long time, has netted him large sums of motion picture money. On such occasions he sleeps calmly, wakes easily and goes about the business of bumping off his rivals with a steady hand.

In fact, Robinson likes to have his "forty winks" before he plays any particularly violent scene.

He has, therefore, dozed more than usual during recent weeks at the Warner Brothers studios where he is working as the most important third of the toughest triumvirate of "shootin' men" ever to appear in one picture. Humphrey Bogart, the slow witted Duke Mantee of The Petrified Forest and Barton MacLane, the gang leader in Dr. Socrates, are the

You'll find plenty of excitement and comedy in Rhythm on the Range. Bing Crosby croons while Bob Burns milks in the top composite photograph. Below, Bing sings a lullaby to Cuddles, the prize bull who had to stand outside the stage door and wave a red flag every time the cameras began to grind. Cuddles and his stand-

[Continued on page 48]

Edw. G. Robinson menaces again in Bullets or Ballots, his latest picture for Warners. Joan Blondell looks on as William Pawley takes the grief. Fighting tires villainous Robinson

[Continued on page 50]
Speaking of FIT

Permanent Fit is the First Essential in a swimming suit. Many suits fit satisfactorily in the try-on-rooms. Not so many a month later. Week after week, month after month, a Jantzen fits perfectly. It's America's finest-fitting swimming suit. The magic of Jantzen-stitch literally molds it to your body with an amazing degree of figure control.

ROSA Lind KEITH...appearing in Paramount Pictures, wears the Jantzen BRA-TUCK. $3.95. Other Jantzen models $4.50 to $8.95.

Jantzen Molded-Fit swimming suits.


SHE WINS BING'S RADIO!

To Mary A. Bruner, 5115 Atlantic Ave., Venice, Calif., goes Bing Crosby's personal radio set for her exquisitely fitting Fanagrams contributions. The winning Fanagrams: Wallace Beery—let a relay cable; Madge Evans—Dave nags me; Norman Foster—for so men unit; Katherine Hepburn—park a hen in her tub; Lorena Young—this is my rat; Fred Astaire—fair seed; Freddie Bartholomew—for the law did bore me.

Some Fanagram contributions hit the same phrase with amazing frequency. Most popular, Bing Crosby—all cry a beat Bing Crosby—obscuring cry; Madge Evans—put men gave; Norman Foster—rit for no man Bing Crosby—song by evoh.

Unusual Fanagrams selected at random: Edward Arnold—famed old war (Mrs. Fancher, South Bend, Ind.); Fred Astaire—red car fits (Mrs. Burkart, New Orleans); Eddie Cantor—Ed, I don't care (Mr. Yant, Canton, O.); Norma Shearer—roar her name (Mrs. True, Morine, Ind.); Miriam Hopkins—I am a, b, in Ripe, Mr. (Mrs. Bernard, Hoboken, N. J.); Boris Karloff—sog, fair folk (Mrs. Wenzack, Roscoe, Va.); Eddie Cantor—oh, I derived car (unidentified); Louise Rainey—she inure (Mrs. Beisel, Hazleton, Pa.); Kay Francis—inky faces (Mrs. Riley, Oakland); Grete Garbo—got rap gamb, and Norman Foster—Senator for N. M. (Mr. Mandelaris, Ann Arbor, Mich.).

Louis Schneider, Clinton, N. J., sends this one in German: Marlene Dietrich—an licht der seen (which he translates as meaning "by the light of the pure one.").

Myrtle Barbier addressed a personal appeal to the editor in this one: Eddie Cantor—Ted, can I do this.

The hundreds and hundreds of contributions were carefully studied by the judges before final selection. Next month we will announce the winner of Shirley Temple's doll. Watch for it!

Fanagram Contest

Win Carole Lombard's Movie Camera!

Carole Lombard's own personal movie camera, simple and economical in operation, is this month's prize to Fanagrammers over the country. With it anyone can make home movies, preserve the film until such a time as he may buy a projector to go with the camera. Thus a real, modern album may be kept of loved ones, to be shown in future years.

Carole's camera is an Eastman 8 mm. machine, the most economical piece of equipment yet devised. It's the same kind many other stars use to catch scenes of their current productions.

FANAGRAMS is a new and brilliant version of the anagram game—it's a contest that is all fun and no work! Here's a new diversion entirely free from the strain of crossword puzzles, and the winner will receive Carole Lombard's movie camera.

A FANAGRAM is an appropriate, interesting or amusing phrase created by rearranging the letters contained in the name of some movie star. You can't drop or add letters. Here's a good example: Take the name of Merleene O'Sullivan, rearrange the letters, and you can get the phrase "on a Universal mule." That's a FANAGRAM. Simple? Yes, and lots of fun, too!

Here are additional samples of FANAGRAMS: Maurice Chevalier rearranges to read "I had a Miracle Cure." Hue!

Here's the home movie camera in action Carole "shoots" Fred MacMurray.

Gibson becomes "Big Shot? O no!" Marlene Dietrich rearranges to "I'm clear in the red." George Raft can be changed into "great forse.

To win Carole Lombard's home movie camera, you must submit the following:

1. Make as many possible FANAGRAMS as you can out of the name of Roland Young. List your FANAGRAMS in numerical order.
2. Choosing the name of your favorite film star, see how many FANAGRAMS you can devise from his (or her) name. List them numerically.

The winner will be selected from the entries, which, in the opinion of the judges, are clever and readable, clearest, and contain the longest list of FANAGRAMS. Bear in mind that mere number of FANAGRAMS alone will not decide the winner. Your FANAGRAMS should be as clever and different as possible. Remember, you can't use a letter twice in the star's name, nor can you drop or add any letter not in the name! Read the rules carefully, then join in this pleasant pastime. You may win the prize!

FANAGRAMS RULES

1. Read the sample FANAGRAMS carefully before attempting your solution.
2. Note the two separate requirements necessary to make you eligible as a prize winner.
3. Neatness counts, but cleverness and originality will largely determine the winner.
4. The judges shall be selected by the Editor of HOLLYWOOD Magazine, and their decision will be final. No correspondence can be entered into regarding any entry, nor will entries be returned.
5. Contest closes July 15. The winner will be announced as soon thereafter as possible.
6. No employee or relative of an employee of this magazine is eligible.
7. Any number of solutions may be offered by one person.
8. Address all entries to Carole Lombard Contest Editor, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Be sure your address is correct.

HOLLYWOOD
Here's JOAN BLONDELL caring for a million-dollar skin

My beauty care keeps skin soft and clear... guards against Cosmetic Skin

Here's a girl like YOU who's learned Joan Blondell's beauty secret

A lucky break for Peg when she read how the screen stars guard against Cosmetic Skin!

She began using their complexion care—Lux Toilet Soap. Its ACTIVE lather keeps skin lovely.

Peg’s popular now! She’s found out that every man admires a really beautiful complexion.

Use cosmetics all you wish but don’t risk Cosmetic Skin

It’s foolish for any girl to risk the tiny blemishes and enlarged pores that mean Cosmetic Skin!

Guard against this danger with Lux Toilet Soap. Its ACTIVE lather removes thoroughly every trace of dust, dirt, stale powder and rouge. Don’t take chances with dangerous choked pores! Cosmetic Skin develops gradually. To protect your skin, follow this simple rule:

Before you put on fresh make-up—ALWAYS before you go to bed, use pure, white Lux Toilet Soap. This care keeps million-dollar complexions flawless!
A mong the million letters that pour into Hollywood daily, there are many which strike a tender chord in the heart of the star recipient.

For several years, Madge Evans has been writing to a little girl who was crippled. Some months ago she received a letter from the girl saying that she was about to have an operation which might enable her to walk. The child felt that her faith in Miss Evans would prove helpful in this crisis and asked for a new picture that she might take to the hospital with her.

Miss Evans not only sent the picture, but sent cards, letters and little gifts to cheer the sufferer. Then yesterday she went over her reward—a letter from the girl saying, "I can walk now and it might please you to know that I had your picture in my hand when I took my first step."

John Boles was deeply touched by a high school girl who had sent him her schoolpin, saying "It is my dearest possession and I want you to have it."

The pin, of course, did not mean nearly as much to Mr. Boles as it did to the girl, "but the sentiment behind it was so sweet and unselfish that I absolutely feel awed," he said.

He felt that he could not keep such a gift, but he did wear it a whole day, then blessed it and returned it to the sender. Una Merkel and her mother had been corresponding with a child who had been ill for some time. Eagerly those two looked forward to those childish letters. Then there was a long silence, followed by a letter from the child's mother. Una's little friend had died. Una was so heartbroken, she was unable to face a camera that day.

The moral to all this is that stars do appreciate your appreciation. They read your letters with deep interest and benefit by them. Remember that with thousands of letters pouring into Hollywood, it would be unreasonable to expect stars to do personal favors. Don't ask favors from them and you won't be disappointed in their reactions.

Here Come the Letters
Let Her Have Raisins

Mr. Ken Howard:
May I ask you how you dare criticize Joan Crawford on flimsy bits of gossip? Surely you realize that all the stories that circulate about the stars are not necessarily true?

Even if it is true that Joan sometimes "picks raisins out of bread" and "sits on the floor to entertain the press" one cannot be the smartest, most sophisticated, glamorous woman of the screen every second of the day.

Please allow Joan to do the little every day things occasionally. Do you not relax yourself sometimes and, perhaps, stretch your head?

It was Tolstoy who said, "I love people for what they are, not for what I think they should be."

Most sincerely,
Hilda Oleno,
390 Madison Ave.,
Albany, N. Y.

Dear Editor:
After reading Mr. Howard's criticism of Joan Crawford, I am convinced that he doesn't understand Joan at all. The glamorous, sophisticated lady of culture and refinement is the screen Joan and the one who so disillusioned him is the real Joan—the one who dares to let her hair down and be herself to the extent of picking raisins out of bread and sitting on the floor in the presence of company.

Do you blame her for shedding all traces of her screen self and being just a plain person as you and I? After all, does she owe her entire life to us? So what if she does kick over the traces once in a while? I prefer her, in a crisp house dress, sitting on the floor, picking raisins out of bread?

Yours truly,
Dorothy Culver,
Parkdale Terrace
Rochester, N. Y.

Stories for Stone

Dear Editor:
I'm all for Fred Stone having bigger and better parts—and if you don't mind—a few stories!

Of course, he's not a Will Rogers, but he does have that same homey appeal. In "Alice Adams"
Two promising young actors! Gail Patrick poses with Don Woods, Warner star, whose character roles stamp him as a most valuable player. Miss Patrick’s career has proved equally successful at Paramount.

he was wonderful. I felt so sorry for him that I wept. The same in “The Trail of the Lonesome Pine.” His bewildement, his wavering between what was in his heart and what was the custom of his people was one of the most pathetic things I ever saw, and he certainly, with the help of Spanky McFarland, stole the picture right away from those bright youngsters, Sylvia Sidney, Fred McMurray, and Henry Fonda.

A “Stone” friend,
Freda Goetz.
Sabin, Minnesota.

Fred Stone does have some of the same lovable, homey qualities that endeared people to the late Will Rogers. Did you know that they were life-long friends? Maybe that has something to do with it. Two men couldn’t love each other as much as those two did and not be somewhat alike.—The Editor.

• • •

Tots Bring Tears

Dear Miss Haynes:

A vote for two children! All because they made me cry. I have sat through many films, including Stella Dallas and What Price Glory and never shed a tear when all about me was weeping, uncontrolled.

However, I did have to get out my hanky twice recently—once in The Littlest Rebel, when Shirley Temple, having tried to ward off the Yankee officer, Jack Holt, she runs to John Boles and cries, “Oh, Daddy, I didn’t do it right!” The second was in Little Lord Fauntleroy when his grandfather points to his mother and says that he has saved the best of his birthday party for the last and Freddie runs up to Dotoro Castell and says, “Oh, Dearest, Dearest, I did want you so much!”

Just a Sib Sister.

If weeping over those two splendid scenes make you a sob sister, then I’m afraid many of us are guilty of the same title. There is something about a child’s sudden tear that often strikes a tender chord in the mature heart. I remember years ago when Florence Vidor was making a picture in which she had to weep. Bad music, sad stories, nothing seems to have any effect upon her tear ducts. Then a little girl started to cry. Florence looked into the sad little face, and the tears flowed freely for the camera.—The Editor.

[Continued on page 14]
NOT long ago I was like some friends I have...low in spirits...run-down...out of sorts...tired easily and looked terrible. I knew I had no serious organic trouble so I reasoned sensibly...as my experience has since proven...that work, worry, colds and whatnot had just worn me down.

I had been listening to the S.S.S. Radio Program and began to wonder if my trouble was not lowered blood pressure. I started a course of S.S.S. Tonic Treatment...at the end of ten days I noticed a change...I followed directions faithfully...a tablespoonful before each meal.

The color began to come back to my skin...I felt better...I did not tire easily and soon I felt that those red-blood-cells were back to so-called fighting strength.

The confidence mother has always had in S.S.S....which is still her stand-by when she feels run-down...convinced me I ought to try this Treatment...it is great to feel strong again and like my old self.

Much more could be said...a trial will thoroughly convince you that this way, in the absence of any organic trouble, will start you on the road to feeling like yourself again. You should enjoy again the satisfaction of appetizing food...sound sleep...steady nerves...a good complexion...and renewed strength.

There is no guess work in the S.S.S. Tonic Treatment...decades of popular acceptance and enthusiastic words of praise by users themselves speak even louder than the scientific appraisal of the progressively improved S.S.S. product which has caused millions to say to their friends—

S.S.S. Tonic
Makes you feel like yourself again
© S.S.S. Co.

20th Century's younger set gathered one night for a party. We snapped this picture of Alice Faye, John McGuire and diminutive Dixie Dunbar at the festive board.

I guess, just seem to take it for granted. What does he have to do to get a story—make a flag? The papers are full of Ethel, John and Ariel, and they can't hold a candle to Lionel when it comes to acting—either on or off the screen.

I admit he isn't flashy, doesn't get into trouble, or make scenes off the screen, so maybe he isn't good copy, but I'll bet he'd be grand reading, so how about it?

John Hubert, Ellerson, N. J.

Correct you are! Mr. Lionel Barrymore has yet to give an inadequate screen performance. On the stage, he was always considered "the Third Barrymore" but he is now the "First Barrymore" of the screen.—The Editor.

A Club for Hollywood

Dear Editor:

I thought you might like to know that I belong to a club here, called "Hollywood Magazine Club," and every month, each member of the club must read Hollywood Magazine from cover to cover and report on a story which appeared there. It's swell fun.

In that way we thoroughly cover the magazine, carefully criticize every feature of it.

Jennie Garr
31 Rockwell Ave.,
Long Beach, New Jersey.

Thank you, Jennie Garr, and all your fellow members for your interest in Hollywood Magazine.—The Editor.

Horrible Horror

Dear Editor:

Why cannot horror films be made with the same serious care as the other kind? The present system of heaping one absurdity upon another, and thinking nothing too nonsensical, is only treachery to the canons of art. Horror story writers agree that to write such a story requires the biggest genius and technical skill, and I see no reason why this rule should not apply to film production.

Let us have more subtlety and restraint and then these films will really do what they promise, instead of the most perfect of performances and yet no stories.
Anne Shirley Gets Portrait

To the Editor:

I have been reading your HOLLYWOOD Magazine for quite a long time, but I didn’t notice a “front cover” or Lamp Post Portrait of that little young rising B.O.-Radio star, Anne Shirley. Why don’t you give an opportunity in a future (earlly) issue, say July, 1936 issue? I will be looking to an edition of HOLLYWOOD as ever, but now with greater anxiety as I feel it in my bones Anne Shirley will have a front cover or Lamp Post Portrait in HOLLYWOOD, soon.

This is the only fan magazine I read and have learned from experience this is best.

Alexander W. Olechnowicz,
4476 Freer St., Detroit, Michigan.

Admirer Olechnowicz will be glad to find a Lamp Post Portrait of Anne Shirley in this issue. Perhaps a cover photo can be arranged at a later date. Clamoring Jean Parker fans, who have written many letters, may expect a cover photo in natural color within a short time unless plans go amiss.—The Editor.

Garbo in Ruffles

Dear Editor:

Bravo, Princess Indira! I, too, would like to see Garbo in a role suited to her delightful personality. Anyone who saw her in As You Desire Me knows that she has the light touch, the gay infectious air to invest such a role with reality. Garbo, in ringlets and organdie, is a sight to lift the heart, to utterly distract the mind from life’s commonplace realities.

Given the sort of role Norma Shearer does so deftly, with a foreign setting to make plausible her delightful accent—that is Garbo as her fans desire her—and with Ronald Colman as costar, but no, that could never happen, this side of heaven!

Sincerely yours,
Louise A. Baldwin,
Mount Vernon, Ind.

Dear Miss Haynes:

When I read the article by the Princess of Kapiurtha, I had to look twice to be sure that the byline was not mine. The ideas expressed were so completely my own that it was hard to believe that they had not come from my pen.

I have been going to see Garbo’s pictures for the sole purpose of watching the sheer artistic beauty and compelling charm of her as she moves through the films. The pictures themselves have bored me completely.

However, I have been heartened by the knowledge that she has already made most of the musty classics, and there are only a few left for her to do. Perhaps we may yet see her happy and even frivolous, instead of suffering, dying, or dead.

Sincerely,
Mae Ashworth,
118 West 9th St., Mt. Vernon, Ind.

Dear Miss Haynes:

From the columns of a small Indiana daily paper, I copied the following, which expresses my sentiments exactly:

TO GARBO

“Lady, your ways are seductive and glamorous. My opinion is both sincere and charming. But, though your beauty will always intrigue me, your eternal suffering begins to fatigue me.”

Then I read that Indian Princess’ intelligent suggestion that Garbo be given a chance to break away from “type” parts, and I threw my new spring derby in the air.

So I hereby reserve membership in the new “La Garbo a Gay” club, and hope the movement will meet with popular approval, and that in turn, producers will meet a longer demand.

Sincerely,
Jack Hirsch,
814 Linwood Drive, St. Louis, Mo.

Garbo, back in Hollywood after a long absence, will recuperate in warm sunshine from recurrent illnesses, then film Comedie with John Barrymore and Robert Taylor. Perhaps M-G-M will pay heed to Garbo’s followers in other pictures to come.—The Editor.

Go Best—young men choose PABST...

Stop at your favorite spot and join the throng by asking for Pabst TAPaCan. Treat yourself to the delicious flavor and brewery goodness that millions of folks are enjoying.

For ninety-two years Pabst has been making fine beer. And now, for the first time—that original brewery goodness is captured at the brewery and brought to you just as Pabst made it. Sealed—in—fully protected, non-refillable, tamper-proof—Pabst Export Beer reaches you with all its delicious brewery flavor. Enjoy Pabst from your own convenient personal container—enjoy beer with a deliciousness and purity you have never tasted before. Go best, young man, and refuse all substitutes. Call for the best by name—Pabst TAPaCan.

INSIST ON ORIGINAL PABST TAPaCan

- Brewery Goodness Sealed Right In
- Protected Flavor
- Non-refillable
- Flat Top—It Stacks
- Saves Half the Space
- No Deposits to Pay
- No Bottles to Return
- Easy to Carry
- No Breakage

Garbo, back in Hollywood after a long absence, will recuperate in warm sunshine from recurrent illnesses, then film Comedie with John Barrymore and Robert Taylor. Perhaps M-G-M will pay heed to Garbo’s followers in other pictures to come.—The Editor.

JULY, 1936
ASHAMED TO WEAR A BATHING SUIT SHE WAS SO SKINNY!

... But Very First Bottle of Kelpamali Added 7 Flattering Pounds!...

NOW LOOKS FINE AND FEELS GREAT

Read this actual Letter From Our Files—Another proof that Natural Iodine in this New Mineral Concentrate from the Sea is Quickest Way Yet to Add Pounds and Build New Strength.

Kelpamali Company, "Dear Sirs:"

"I am 5 ft. 5 in. tall. Before I was married I weighed 116 lbs. That wasn't much, but lighter than the 84 lbs. I've weighed ever since my boy was born 5 years ago. I was always active in out door sports and in dancing, but honestly, I've been ashamed to put on a bathing suit or an evening gown for the last 4 summers. Lately, I actually actually changed my mode of living. Last August I was visiting my mother-in-law, I came to lunch in a sun back dress with straps over the shoulders. Mrs. H. looked at me and said, 'If I had shoulders that looked like yours, I certainly would wear a high-necked dress.' Can you imagine how happy I felt? I was glad when the summer was over and I could wear a summer dress and show them off, thanks to Kelpamali. I'm looking forward to wearing beautiful dresses this summer. I weigh 126 lbs. This is beautiful, it's 10 lbs. heavier than before. Believe me, I'm not the same woman. I feel in form, too, and my friends are remarking on my look. My only regret is that I didn't start on Kelpamali sooner. I think that I'm going to write to my friends for Kelpamali! The best beauty product on the market."

Mrs. C. Danner, Md. 150 Jumbo size sealed Kelpamali Tablets—Four to five times the size of ordinary tablets—not but a few a day to take, Get sealed Kelpamali today. Sealed Kelpamali is sold at all drug stores. If your dealer has not yet received his supply, send $1.00 for special introductory two bottle samples to the address below.

Kelpamali Tablets

Manufacturers' Note: Interior products, sold as health and weight-correction in the promotion of sound Kalpamali health as well as with nearly all the body's normal functions: no matter how worn out, a day for your body to get up and out. The Kelpamali Tablets, which contains many valuable foodstuffs and patented substances, is a product of the Kelpamali Company, manufacturers and distributors of this product, whose trademarks and labels are registered.

SEEDOL

SPECIAL FREE OFFER

Write today for descriptive instruction sample book of health, kitchen and household recipes—ten pages, 36 pages in all. The seedol company, 27-35 West 20th St., New York City.

OUTLINE OF CONTENTS

I. Introduction to Seedol
II. Sample Recipes
III. Health Benefits
IV. Household Uses
V. Contact Information
Hollywood Magazine's second annual tour to Movieland brought more than 12,000 inquiries to the editor's desk, indicating the vast interest of its readers in the plan for an organized "houseparty" to come by special train to Hollywood.

Due to group prices with hotels and railroads, cost of the tour run as low as $100 from Chicago, drop to $91.20 without railroad fare. These trimmings for the Movieland tour include side trips in Mount Rainier national park, boat rides in San Francisco's Chinvatow, sightseeing in Salt Lake City and Colorado Springs, while the main attraction—Hollywood itself—will be replete with studio visits, supper dances, cocktail parties with hosts and hostesses of the colony, and even include a circus.

Paula Stone will be hostess at the reception for the trip-trippers to be conducted at her beautiful Hollywood home. Here this Warner Brothers star lives with her father, Fred Stone (Trail of Lonesome Pine), sister Dorothy, and brother-in-law Charles Collins (Dancing Pirate).

Twentieth Century-Fox will be host for the studio trip, and here you'll see the beautiful Westwood Hills head-quarters of Darryl Zanuck's picture empire, where such great films as Prisoner of Shark Island, Under Two Flags and others were recently completed.

Ken Maynard is to entertain at his big new circus now located at his ranch, in Van Nuys, where it will be presenting its many notable acts this summer before making a national tour.

To insure a place on the tour, which leaves Chicago Sunday night, July 19 and returns August 2, mail $15 for each ticket to Joe Godfrey, Jr., 360 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. A postcard to him will bring a beautiful 24-page illustrated booklet containing full details.
If he waves his hat, it's grand! Otherwise—!

by TED MAGEL

SHOWBOAT—(Universal)—Standing up beside any musical production in the past year, Showboat achieves special distinction because its musical numbers carry a deep human relation quite apart from the usual specular geometric patterns. The picture can be regarded as personal achievements for many persons in the cast. Irene Dunne's interpretation of the rôle of Magnolia is perhaps her finest work to date. Charles Winninger, whom you have learned to love as Captain Henry in the radio Showboat, moves into your visual love as her tender, human father. Universal, often the studio to find new stars, sends Allan Jones on his way upward as Miss Dunne's film lover. Gifted with a marvelous singing voice, Jones adds an equally good dose of acting and as a result is bound to go places. Everyone would expect Paul Robeson to sing Old Man River meritoriously. As a matter of fact, his rendition of this number is probably the finest thing of its kind ever heard anywhere. The drama of the music has been sharply heightened by excellent illustrative photography, depicting the story behind the song. Helen Morgan expertly handles the rôle of Julie. Deserving special mention is Hattie McDaniel, the chubby old negro mammy you have enjoyed so often.

THE PRINCESS COMES ACROSS—(Paramount)—This picture is not a fitting successor to Hands Across the Table, therefore may prove something of a disappointment to those who saw Carole Lombard and Fred MacMurray achieve such grand nonsense in the earlier film. Nevertheless, the pair of them do all they can under the circumstances and if you are not too demanding, the film will please. It starts out to be pleasant nonsense, suddenly turns into a mystery story. If you don't look out you will be thinking that the problem is not to identify the murderer, but how to trap him. As a matter of fact, we'll just wager on the spot you won't even bother to puzzle over possible killers. Lombard is superb in her masquerade as the phoney Swedish princess. (Surely they wouldn't be kidding Garbo, would they?) As usual, you can't help liking Fred MacMurray. Maybe you had better see this one just to check ratings with us.

UNDER TWO FLAGS—(20th Century)—This spectacle of the desert rates better then average consideration because of an exceptional cast and fine photography. Given an ancient story of the drifting sands, 20th Century builds it into worthwhile entertainment despite the same old desert action. Top acting honors go to Ronald Coleman and Rosalind Russell, with Claudette Colbert, Victor McLaglen and Nigel Bruce pressing them closely. Miss Colbert is cast as Cigarette, girl mascot of the Foreign Legion. This seems an obvious mistake in view of her fine performance of late in more sophisticated rôles. Nevertheless, she matches wits with Miss Russell who plays the part of an English lady also in love with Mr. Colman. McLaglen as the stern commandant is superb. A dozen other minor characters add substantially to the picture. The sweeping battle scenes on the desert are magnificently photographed.

ANTHONY ADVERSE—(Warner's)—How to condense the almost endless pages of this famous story into a single motion picture was the problem confronting Warner Brothers. As it now stands, the film runs for two hours and twenty minutes, tells only half of Anthony's story in that length of time. Carefully handled in every phase, Adverse emerges from the studio as a fine study in character development, thoroughly absorbing despite the necessarily episodic nature of the film. Stripped of offensive sex questions, the picture portrays the fateful love story of Anthony (Fredric March) and Angela (Olivia de Havilland). How destiny conspired to blight this romantic marriage is poignantly enacted by a splendid cast. Obviously Fredric March's picture, Anthony Adverse nevertheless elicits fine work from Miss de Havilland (whose beauty and charm grow increasingly apparent), Anita Louise, Claude Rains, Edmund Gwenn, Gale Sondergaard and Donald Woods, to single out a few members of the cast. It would be an injustice to overlook many others; let it be said that no one was miscast, and no one failed to fulfill what was expected of him. Here is a film that must be recommended as a thought provoking, memorable picture, expertly directed by Mervyn LeRoy.

SINS OF MAN—(20th Century)—Antidote to the current season's overdose of light comedy, Sins of Man comes along as a powerful, heartrending story of a lonely father whose two sons have failed to become the musicians he had always dreamed about. Jean Harlow falls heir to the principal rôle, proceeds to make it one of the most gripping performances in many moons. Don Ameche, who shows great promise, plays the rôle of both sons. The older boy wanders away to America despite his father's protest, the younger is born deaf and dumb. Harsholt comes to America in search of the older youth, gradually becomes a forlorn bum. Tremendous is the emotional reaction.
when he finally meets the younger boy, who through a miracle of the war has
gained his hearing. Besides these two
principles, Allen Jenkins and Fritz Leiber
deserves special mention. The picture
is not exactly fine entertainment; it is more
soul nourishment. Well worth your time.

JAILBREAK—(Warner)—The sophomore acting team takes the field and scores
a doubtful victory in a
game of cops and robbers.

That’s a brief summary of
this Warner stock com-
pany production. Rich-
ard Purcell heads the rob-
bers. Barton MacLane is
the dumb detective. Craig
Reynolds the enterprising newspaper
man who solves it all. June Travis provides
the feminine angles—or curves, we might
add more properly.

THE GREEN PASTURES—(Warner Brothers)—Blending spiritual qualities in
a strange mixture with
heavenly comedy, Warner
have brought Mare Cogney’s
famous stage production to
the screen without losing one
particle of the play’s
powerful appeal. For those
unfamiliar with the story it is
the plantation negro’s conception of
God and Creation, with ethereal personalities
reduced to earthly terms. De Lawd is
played with astonishing simplicity and
power by Rex Ingram. The all-negro cast
is excellently chosen with the sole excep-
tion of Eve. Since the cast credits are not
given until the film is over, you, like many
a preview spectator, will wait anxiously to
learn that Gabriel is played by Oscar Folk
and Noah by Eddie Anderson. Don’t be
afraid of this picture because it is off the
beaten path. Its strangeness provides its
appeal.

PRIVATE NUMBER—(20th Century-
Fox)—When the rich young scion, Robert
Taylor, marries the servant
girl, Loretta Young, things are
bound to happen. When she is
in the midst of scheming ser-
vants, the troubles are multi-
plied. Such is the story of
Private Number, with Basil
Rathbone perfectly beasty as
the butler. Rathbone stirs up scandal,
neaily causes an annulment before things
are right.

[Continued on page 21]

PLAY MY GAME OF
"POWDER SHADES"

See if the Shade You Are Using Is Really the
Right One for You!

By Lady Esther

You’re pretty sure about the shade of
face powder you use, aren’t you? You’re
quite certain it’s the right shade for you.

What would you say if you were to find out it
was the wrong shade entirely for you? Don’t be
so sure that this isn’t the case. As any artist or
make-up expert will tell you, many women use the
wrong shade of face powder entirely. The result is,
they look years older than they really are.

The reason so many women use the wrong shade
of face powder is that they select their shades on
the wrong basis altogether. It’s a mistake to
select your shade of face powder according to
your so-called “type.” You are not a “type.” You
are an individual.

One Way and Only One!

There is only one way to tell your most becoming
shade of face powder and that is to try on all five
basic shades. Any other method is only theory
and guesswork.

To make it simple and conclusive for you to
ascertain your right shade of face powder,
I have invented a game called: “Find Your
Right Shade of Face Powder.” It’s an enlight-
ening as it is fascinating. Here’s all you need
do! Just send me your name and address
and by return mail I’ll send you all five
shades of my Lady Esther Face Powder,
free of charge. Take the five shades and sit
down before your mirror. Start with the
shade you think least suited to you and try
that on. But don’t stop at any one shade.

1. Dark Brunette
2. Rachel
3. Brunette
4. Beige
5. Natural

Lady Esther, 300 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.
Please send me by return mail a liberal supply of all five
shades of Lady Esther Face Powder; also a 7-days’ supply
of your Lady Esther Four-Purpose Face Cream.

Name _________________________________
Address ________________________________
City __________________ State ________

FEE
The Women Who Tamed Jack Oakie

Jack Oakie, the playboy of Hollywood, let a tear fall into his beer, and sighed from the depths of his romantic heart. "Love, true, abiding love like you see in the movies, is not for me," he sighed. "I who have often masked my shattered dreams with a laugh, clowning to cover a broken heart—I, the jester in the court of queens of beauty, shall never find romance. Burp."

Another tear dropped dismally into the flat beer.

Little did he know that Cupid was already preparing to mend his broken heart. The Great Event was to be a beautiful brunnnette, a young lady with a lilting voice and lovely smile. But back to the tears, the burps, the beer. Back to Jack's dire means, and thoughts of never finding romance.

"But why? I demanded. "All the producers want you in pictures. You're rich, popular, and the type who'd laugh at burned biscuits. Look how the critics raved over your work in Collegiate, in King of Burlesque, in—Florida Special."

"That's just it. There you touch upon the secret of my being," said Oakie. "But let me go back into the dim and misty reaches of time and you will see why I am fated to be loveless.

"Once I was a romantic figure of a man. You got to have that lean and hungry look to make the dames fall for you."

"In other words, the skinny guys get the gravy. Sad, but true" W. C. Fields was that way once. Skinny and romantic. So was Gene Pallette, the round little guy in The Ghost Goes West. Believe it or not, he was once thin and glamorous. And me—I could have hid behind a picket fence.

"Alas. The competition became too thick. The stage and movies was filled with lanky heroes like Gary Cooper, so ravishing to the female eye. There remained only one thing to do—decide between love and career. I made my choice. Gimme another beer."

We ordered two more steins. Oakie had to have something to cry into.

"There was nothing to do but fill out our belts and go home," he resumed. "So I became a success—but what a price I paid! But to go back into history and resume my thwarted love life. Remember Peggy Hopkins Joyce and me? There was a handsome couple! Glamorous, glittering, gorgeous Peggy—all eyes would be upon her. That way nobody noticed my old sacks and sweat shirt.

"And that was what came between us. I mean the clothes—but Oakie began to flounder. He grooped in panic for a way out. "You see, she didn't like sweat shirts. So what happens? We goes to a party and it's every man for himself. If I want to whisper to her sweet nothings, I got to climb a chair and reach over the heads of the other fellows. Maybe she'd notice me hanging around after I'd drive her up to some swell shindig, and wonder who let in that uncouth individual in a turtle neck sweater. I never could stand getting dressed up.

For a moment nothing was heard but the pip, plop, pip, plop of tears falling into beer.

"Then there was Ida Lupino," Oakie resumed, "the fair daughter of the famous Lupino Lane, king of comedians. And thereby, my friend, hangs a tale. If only that beautiful damsel had been descended from a plumber, or royalty, or something.

"But being the daughter of a comedian, she knew the species too well. Ida had heard all my best gags before I even got underway, and could I get a laugh? No. That is, not until I says we ought to be sweethearts. She thought it was a gag, I guess, from the way she laughed.

"And she'd always be able to top one of my laughs with one her Dad pulled off in '86, till it wore me down. Nope, a comedian can't hope of marrying a comed- dian's daughter. And the Lupino Lass come from a line of English comedians that goes back to the stooge for old Merlin the magician, and a ordinary, garden variety of American clown don't rate when he tries to make a big impression against that background.

No wonder Jack Oakie moans about his S. A.! It never was unusual for him to be mobbed by the ladies, but none would ever marry him. The pretty maidens here are starlets from Florida Special. From the left: Ann Evers, Jill Deen, Irene Bennett, Gail Sheridan, and (seated) Jeanne Perkins

"Bye, mama! I'm gonna go and get married!" Jack Oakie, in quest of romance, finally met lovely Venita Varden, and then things happened fast!

"It was after this affair died aborning, I guess, when I realized love was not for me. I wish now to make the statement that I am through with women, before they have a chance to say that women are through with me."

The beer had gone as flat as one of Oakie's romances. I ordered two more, and asked if there weren't at least one or two girls who had listened to his wooing with unplugged ears.

"How about Mary Brian?"

"Mary!" murmured Oakie, his eyes lighting up. "She is a honey. What eyes, what lips, what—"

[Continued on page 54]
BULLETS OR BALLOTS—(Warner Brothers)—When Edward G. Robinson plays a screen role, he invariably creates a character that is long remembered. Here we find him as a flatfoot detective assigned to break up the big city’s widespread racketeers. At the risk of his own life, he crosses the gang’s desperate leaders, Barton MacLane and Humphrey Bogart. The picture gives a clear picture of modern gang machinations. Manages to maintain high excitement with a minimum of shooting. Robinson’s work deserves the usual high praise.

ONE RAINY AFTERNOON—(Pickford-Lasky)—Delightful nonsense instigated by Francis Lederer, Ida Lupino, Roland Young, and three or four other miscellaneous comics compose the sole purpose and content of this first Pickford-Lasky production. Basis for the story is simple: Lederer, seated in a dark theatre, kisses a stranger instead of his girl friend. The indignant lady (Ida Lupino) has him arrested as the monster. Then ensues a series of light comedies, situations replete with mental chuckles if not outright laughter. Unsubstantial as the story is, it nevertheless will please more people than preview critics might suspect.

GOLDEN ARROW—(Warners)—With Bette Davis and George Brent heading the cast, one might expect logically something deeply substantial in plot from Golden Arrow, something befitting the lady who won the Academy award. Instead we get—and pleasantly enough, at that—the story of a young underpaid reporter who marries (like a good scout) a very rich girl. He doesn’t like riches and won’t admit he loves her—not until the millionaire idea is exposed as a gag. Miss Davis bewitches as the cyon pursuer; meanwhile the script includes plenty of subtle gags, nice twists, and fast action. Result is a picture that makes up in entertainment what it lacks in drama.

CASE AGAINST MRS. AMES—(Wanger-Paramount)—In a mystery story that begins where most others end —after the murder trial—Madeline Carroll launches her career with Producer Walter Wanger in a most promising manner. It should surprise no one to find her soon a top notch box office star. Miss Carroll personally defeats murder charges against her, then sets out to convince the doubtfıl persons of her utter innocence in the death of her husband. She hires ex-prosecuting attorney George Brent to try and prove her guilty. The result is a mystery plus excellent work by both. It is perhaps Brent’s best rôle to date, full of humor and action. Other good performers: Alan Baxter as the reporter, Edward Brophy, realistic news cameraman; Arthur Treacher, faultless butler; Beulah Bondi, heartless grandmother, and Alan Mowbray, attorney.

(Continued on page 52)
Concert season in Hollywood found many stars in attendance. I snapped this shot of Luise Rainer, who arrived at the affair with William Wyler.

No one ever looked more proud of her boyfriend than Irene Hervey when she emerged from the preview of Showboat with Allan Jones.

Preview night, and again Gene Raymond appeared with lovely Jeanette MacDonald. Still, they're only good friends as far as anyone knows.

Arriving at a gala Hollywood party, Myrna Loy displayed her smart evening gown as her escort, Arthur Hornblow, prepared to doff hat and coat.

Bob Taylor—who incidentally once squired Irene Hervey, is shown here with Frances Nalle, pretty Texas girl, one of seven Search for Talent winners feted by all Hollywood.

Joan Bennett, hostess at the latest Mayfair party, sat with Joan Crawford during the dinner. I never found a more brilliant array of stars than here.

Stopping in at the West End Tennis Club, I took this candid shot of James Stewart, Betty Furness and Henry Fonda.
Stars Have Played a momentous part in the ill-fated matrimonial voyage of Ginger Rogers and Lew Ayres. They met and fell in love on a night when our own earthly star was in a state of uproar—March 10, 1933—earthquake night for Hollywood.

They set their wedding date by the stars. Lew, an astrologist, sought the propitious moment for their marriage and managed to arrange his own production schedule that the marriage might be consummated on the "lucky" day.

And the stars, in a way, smashed this rich romance that made Ginger Rogers and Lew Ayres plight their troth.

From the autumn of 1934 until now these two young people, each in the midst of important careers, tried hard to find the common denominator that would keep their marriage sacred and happy. Like many another Hollywood couple, their quest was in vain. In the words of Ginger's favorite song they have had to face the music, but Ginger's eyes don't dance.

For the present Ginger will live with her mother. They have taken a place during the warm summer months down by the beach, and it is not a dramatization to say that here, along the waters of the Pacific, Ginger will try to forget.

- No One Questions the statement that Ginger loved Lew Ayres devotedly when they were married. Down in her heart she had not the slightest doubt their marriage would succeed. It wasn't a runaway affair. Calmly these two considered their careers, their interests, their philosophies. They became thoroughly acquainted with each other's thoughts and idiosyncrasies. But they didn't realize that Hollywood could get them, just as it had gotten Lew in his previous marriage, and gotten many another couple who had found love on the altar of stardom.

On the day they were to get their marriage license they waited an hour for each other at "the drug store on the corner," only to ultimately learn that two stores stood opposite each other, and each had the wrong idea which store was the rendezvous!

On their wedding day Lew wore a top hat—something unusual indeed for him. Just before he entered the chapel, and in front of dozens of fans, he knocked his hat off and had to chase it down the hill. He rushed back puffing, but grinning like the youngster that he was.

- There Is An Interesting thing Ginger tells about the marriage day—an incident which reveals the fundamental difference in temperament that these two personalities had to face. Ginger was en route to the chapel with her cousin, Phyllis Fraser. She was nervous, chatty and "feeling sort of funny" inside. Just before they reached their destination, Ginger looked out to see Lew and his best man, parked in an open car and munching hamburgers alongside a lunch stand! There was no doubt that Lew was as serene and unworried a man as ever lived—and he remained that way until he knocked his silk topper down the hill!

Ginger told this incident as something funny to be remembered afterward. But if we stop to analyze the meaning behind the incident, we find one of the most obvious reasons why their marriage couldn't succeed.

You never met a more happy, cheerful soul than Ginger Rogers. She is literally in love with life, and she loves to live. She is a most positive extrovert, interested in what people do more than why they do it. Because she finds so much happiness in life, she cannot understand why others fail in this important quest. At home she reads good literature when she does read.

Physically she is wiry, slender and strong. By medical standards she is sharply underweight, but in her presence one realizes that her body is dynamic and that she is abundant in energy. Nevertheless, it is natural that after a hard day's work at the studio, she should go home physically tired and want nothing more than quiet, understanding companionship.

In contrast to her one finds Lew growing more and more an introvert, muffled far beyond his appearance. Fundamentally, he has a philosophic mind. He studies the why of a thing rather than

Alive for the sheer joy of living, Ginger Rogers is by nature an extrovert. In this respect she differs sharply from Husband Lew Ayres

A photo that tells a story...in this picture you can see the difference in temperament between man and wife. Lew is very serious

(Continued on page 58)

The wedding day—selected by the stars yet not the propitious time. Lew and Ginger cut the cake with attendants looking on. Ginger's maid of honor, at her left, was her cousin, Phyllis Fraser. Janet Gaynor and Mary Brian were bridesmaids.

JULY, 1936
Showboat's Pilot

Charles Winninger

- It is always interesting to watch a film player at a preview of his own picture; he usually affects an inscrutable mask but you can bet your moehair sofa that he's listening with twitches ears for every audience reaction.

At Showboat's preview, Charles Winninger, the gray-haired Captain Andy, entered alone, sat well down in front just ahead of retiring Producer Carl Laemmle. All through the picture Winninger stared at his likeness, never gave any indication he heard the audience's frequent oh's and ah's of admiration.

The preview over, he slipped up the aisle quietly, walked over to fat, affable actress Hattie McDaniel who has a splendid role in the film, and congratulated her audibly. Hattie beamed, Winninger smiled. Then he eased out the door.

You'll be wanting to know something about Charles Winninger after you see him in Showboat with Irene Dunne. Born 32 years ago near Athens, Wis., Winninger grew up in theatrical circles. As a baby he slept in a buffalo robe while papa Winninger emoted on the stage a few feet away. In 1910, while Chicago celebrated with its World Fair, the Winninger family went en masse on tour. That started son Charles on the way to fame.

In 1900 he appeared in Showboat. Following years had him whirlingig about the country. He made his first movie in 1915 after being screen tested in a vaudeville act. No particular hit, he returned to the east. He was Captain Andy in New York's 1927-29 version of Showboat, and is known to millions as Captain Henry of the radio program.

Deadly Face

Alan Baxter

- For years the proper sort of screen villain was a mature, treacherous looking gent of the world. Perhaps Producer Walter Wanger, meditating on such notorious names as "Pretty Boy" Floyd and "Baby Face" Nelson, realized that the screen should have their counterparts. Or perhaps for another reason entirely he selected Alan Baxter as his Screen Enemy No. 1.

In any event, boyish looking Baxter has made such a hit with his menacing that we're forced to delve into his actual past, which is not at all shady.

Although he made his first appearance on the screen less than six months ago, Baxter already seems to have done a pretty good job of capturing the hearts and smiles of girls throughout the nation. However, if you were to meet Alan you would be due for quite a surprise. At least that's what his bride of a few weeks says. In real life he's not at all what you have seen on the screen. Away from the camera his steel grey eyes develop considerable warmth; his grim smile becomes cheerfully boyish; his short, clipped words lengthen into a drawl.

Perhaps Baxter's screen traits—or rather we should say those exhibited so far—are an outgrowth of his boyhood ambition. Although his father, vice-president of one of Cleveland's largest banks, planned a banking career for him, Alan insisted that he wanted to go west and become a "bad man."

Naturally he got over that idea—but not entirely—went to college and won high honors. He graduated from Williams College in 1930, after enjoying an active four years during which he was star of the campus 'Little Theatre' group, editor-in-chief of humorous magazine.

But he didn't become a banker. After graduating from Williams, he enrolled in Professor Baker's dramatic class at Yale. After completing a year's study, he joined the New York Theatre Guild. He stayed with the Guild one year and the following year appeared on Broadway in Men In White. That started his era of prominence that reached its peak when he played a leading role in The Black Pit last year.

Wanger, always ready to take a chance on new talent and believing Baxter must have something to excite so many persons, negotiated a contract via long distance. Two months later the actor arrived in Hollywood, not knowing he was about to realize his almost-forgotten boyhood ambition. That, however, was the fate in store for him.

His first assignment was the rôle of a gangster chief opposite Sylvia Sidney in Mary Burns, Fugitive. Scarcely was the picture released than critics began to acclaim filmdom's new "find."

Following his first hit, Alan drew the role of a mountain feudist in the all color production, The Trail of Lonesome Pine. Then came more gangster parts with Joan Bennett in 13 Hours by Air and Big Brown Eyes.

- However, instead of permitting him to sink too deep in this channel, Wanger suddenly transformed him into an upright and honest newspaper reporter in The Case Against Mrs. Ames.

And now that he has mastered the technique of screen acting, Alan is ready for the bigger roles.

Hersholt's Confession

Jean Hersholt

- Jean Hersholt's rôle in The Country Doctor probably has done more for him than any other single effort in his career, yet the amazing truth is that he almost passed up the biggest chance ever offered him.

We were talking with Mr. Hersholt recently and began asking him questions about the rôle. He surprised us by saying, "You would bring that up just when I'm doing my darn'st to forget it."

And then we learned an amazing story. Hersholt was just finishing a picture at Metro, his home studio. Evidently he looked forward to a much needed three weeks' vacation. Just as the last scene was recorded, the casting director walked up and told him to run over to 20th Century for an interview at once.

[Continued on page 59]
Margaret Sullavan: An Armbreaking Interview

We have been intending for a long time to have a heart to heart talk with Margaret Sullavan, whose delightful madness makes *The Moon's Our Home* one of the more appealing pictures of the season. And by that we do not intend to slight Henry Fonda, her ex-husband, who played brilliantly the leading male role. This simply isn't Henry's story.

As a matter of fact, we should like to have discussed this Fonda business with Miss Sullavan, but by the time we had finished our interview with her, it seemed wise and proper we rather ignore the ex-husband business, and the current rumor that Henry is still very madly in love with our fair star.

Margaret's sudden separation from William Wyler, whom she married after she and Henry decided it was no go, probably has had a lot to do with current gossip. In any case you can safely wager your mortgaged home Margaret simply won't talk about such things.

We waited for an auspicious moment to approach irrepressible Margaret, decided that the present time was logical and safe. You see, she is carrying around a broken arm in a sling, the result of some tomfoolery on the set and a stubbed toe.

It wouldn't be Margaret Sullavan if the broken arm mended without incident. And of course, it hasn't. For instance, the doctor has just finished lecturing her regarding a narrow escape at a preview a few nights ago. Margaret insisted on attending the affair despite her arm-in-sling condition. Regardless of all precautions, she was jostled around by the crowd. Result: the cast was broken but her injured arm escaped with only minor damage. She is behaving herself in slightly better fashion now.

Incidentally, her injury completely stopped production on *I Loved a Soldier*, a sort of jinx picture ever since its first version in 1926. At that time Pola Negri starred in the film, under the title of *Hotel Imperial*. In the middle of production Rudolph Valentino died; Pola fled the set and rushed east to his bier. Then, a few months ago, Marlene Dietrich began doing the new version, walked out on the studio after two weeks of shooting. Margaret's arm break completed—we hope—the cycle of ill luck.

And so it came to us that this, of all times, was the proper occasion to face the unpredictable Margaret Sullavan, the lady who was known as death to interviewers.

We mentioned this latter fact to her as we sat down—and promptly started her off on a discourse that never once mentioned Henry Fonda. Just why, you shall see!

"Hollywood people come under two main categories," Miss Sullavan began.

"Those who are meek as angels, the elect class, and then the other extreme, those who think enough of themselves to fight for principles. The last are considered hard to handle.

"For two years I have occupied a place in this second group—a person presumably difficult to fit into the well-cut grooves of the film business. Now I don't know whether to accept this classification as a compliment or as a knock, and frankly I'm not worried. My personal philosophy is to enjoy whatever life has in store for me. If someone hands you a lemon, rejoice and make lemonade. Isn't this an easy way to soften most difficulties?"

"As a consequence, I don't take my reputation seriously. And I say that realizing that perhaps I am hard to handle. [continued on page 58]"
Morris Plan

By ALL Odds the most humanly interesting phase of a star's life in pictures — next to his love life — is the state of his finances.

But it whets our curiosity to discover that this line of inquiry is taboo. For one reason or another, no star, male or female, cares to discuss money. It is assumed to be a necessary evil, and where it comes from or where it goes is one of those things you don’t even whisper about.

Without breaking any customs or Hays office laws, however, we sat down one afternoon with Chester Morris and talked cold turkey about the cost of stardom.

Chester is an ideal subject, too, for such a discussion. He has an assured place in the studios and in the affections of his following. He ranks high at Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, which boasts more stars than there are in the heavens. But even more important, he has a level head and the real spirit of democracy that goes with it.

Chet lives according to his own Morris Plan. He therefore knows where his money goes, which is indeed exceptional in Hollywood. And since he is neither a No. 1 box office star, nor yet a climber, but has found a secure niche well toward the top of his profession, he may be compared with a doctor or lawyer or other professional men whose income runs into four figures a week. Oh, yes, there are some professional men who earn that!

- We had come in from a ride through the back alleys of Beverly Hills, cornering up to Coldwater Canyon and around to his house. On the way we noted the washing in the various stars' back yards, to keep abreast of the fashions and other developments which a washing so unerringly reveals.

Then we sat down to figure what it costs to follow the profession of movie acting, and how this compares with other professions.

First of all, Chester Morris has a valet, who gets $25 a week.

Sounds like an extravagant beginning, but wait. The valet is also his trainer, usually his chauffeur, and invariably his stand-in. A studio must hire a stand-in for a star when he makes a picture. Usually the stand-in gets $35 a week for this service, and since Chet works almost week in, week out, it stands to reason that most of the time the studio is paying for his valet. A renowned surgeon, let's say, would have to pay that much, with nothing saved when his valet is a stand-in.

[Continued on page 67]

Taken for a Ride

Ann Rutherford, Eddie Nugent

Says Eddie Nugent to Ann Rutherford in this scene from Republic's The Harvester, "Let's go for a ride!" So—

Properly lured into this speedy machine, poor Ann is menaced by the daring villain, who soon finds the car is stalled, and

Threatens to get fresh, Ann might have had to walk home, but after all, it was only a movie and the director said, "Cut!"

HOLLYWOOD
Freddie Bartholomew:
"Hell awaits the liar..."

Soft Spoken Words of a silvery haired attorney, breaking through a welter of courtroom arguments, have cleared the storm clouds over little Freddie Bartholomew's head. There will be other storms ahead, new attempts to take him from the legal custody of kindly Aunt Myllicent Bartholomew; but temporarily at least, a few soft words have made the future clearer for Freddie.

Norman A. Bailie, onetime president of Los Angeles' bar association and veteran of many years in courtroom tactics, stood before the judge of a Los Angeles superior court and uttered the words that swung the tide of battle away from Freddie's mother, Lillian Mae Bartholomew, who was seeking custody of the child she relinquished nine years ago in England.

Interrupting a verbal battle between attorneys for the two women, Bailie (who represented Freddie's father) brought a hushed silence where a moment before there had been tumult.

"After all, we aren't concerned with this boy's mother, nor his father, nor his aunt," declared the attorney in a voice so low that the dozens of onlookers scarcely could hear. "We're concerned with the child himself. He has a career which must be protected. He has brought happiness to millions over the world, and a rich home life to himself and his aunt. I see nothing in the present situation which should be disturbed."

- A Murmur Of Comment arose through the courtroom. Attorneys for the two women hastened to assure the court they maintained the same attitude. And suddenly, as quickly as the whole argument had arisen, the judge ruled that Freddie should remain with his aunt.

That is the courtroom story of Freddie Bartholomew's strange woes—a story stripped of all legal maneuvers and complications. Everyone from the judge on the bench to the dozens of women forming the audience felt that Freddie, had he been in court, would have preferred life with his aunt. And no one wished to see that wish defeated.

New complications appear certain, with further attempts to break the guardianship vested in the aunt. Developments have come so fast that perhaps even in the few days that have ensued since this was written, Freddie's custody will have been settled by the courts.

Once before Freddie was in court (October 22, 1935). For a few brief moments he was on the stand, and things happened like this:

"You know what it means to swear to tell the truth?" his aunt's attorney asked him. "Yes," replied Freddie. "It sort of means for a witness not to tell lies."

"And what happens to boys who tell lies?" the attorney persisted.

They probably go to hell," Freddie candidly explained.

Whereupon Freddie told of a conversation in England between his grandparents and parents. In that discourse the parents mentioned his chances of coming to America and appearing in David Copperfield. This testimony by the young star had much to do with the decision to award guardianship to his aunt.

- No Every Day Sort of life has this child star led. At the age of three (in 1927) he was given to the care of his aunt in England by his parents. The next few years were the beginnings of his acting career. He did a few stage appearances, invariably charming his audiences. He sought work in the cinema, met many a disappointment before obtaining a few small roles. But there was always Aunt Myllicent constantly beside him, encouraging him and guarding him jealously.

Then they came to the United States on vacation, with the consent of Freddie's parents. While here he was offered a chance to appear in David Copperfield. It looked like a golden opportunity, but child labor complications arose and the pair were ready to embark for England when things suddenly straightened out. Freddie and his aunt returned to Hollywood.

There is an interesting legend as to how Freddie finally and decisively won the Copperfield role.

When Producer David O. Selznick opened his door one morning, there in the anteroom stood Freddie, all in the costume of Dickens' period, a perfect picture of a boy living a hundred years ago.

Freddie doffed his beaver hat to Selznick.

"I am David Copperfield, sir," he said simply.

Selznick, the legend goes, gasped in amazement. Then he pulled little Freddie into his arms.

"Right you are, my boy," he said. "You are David Copperfield!"

Freddie followed this rôle with parts in Anna Karenina and Professional Soldier.

- Meantime Freddie and Aunt Myllicent had developed as close a family love as any mother and child normally would have. Never one to spoil a youngster, Myllicent Bartholomew has always insisted that Freddie watch his manners, be something of the young gentleman he is... [Continued on page 60]
Hollywood Has Gone to the Cats!

We were reading a newspaper while waiting for Glenda Farrell in the front room of her home. On the classified ad page something caught our eyes. It read like this:

FOR SALE
Siamese cats, six months old. Guaranteed to do eighteen tricks. Phone Hollywood 44867.

The advertisement would have had no particular significance if we had not heard a stealthy step behind us. We were positive it wasn't human. It gave us a shiver or two. Then suddenly, on the order of a javelin in speed, something flashed past us, then landed on all fours in our lap.

That was our personal introduction to a Siamese cat, and if Glenda's tawny, foxy-like feline was any criterion, eighteen tricks was a distinctly pessimistic viewpoint.

Out of the bluest eyes we have ever beheld in an animal the cat—he was really only a kitten—stared at us with a curious, fixed expression. We stared back, still a little too startled by his unexpected appearance, not at all sure what we should do about it. One thing was obvious: the cat had every intention of remaining exactly where he was. It also seemed obvious that we were not to dispute his decision.

At that moment you couldn't have convinced us Siamese cats were affectionate, lovable creatures, as reputed to be. All we were conscious of was a little, sinewy body; a narrow face with grim mouth and piercing eyes. In both form and features, he seemed to bear a far greater resemblance to the jungle tiger than to our gentle-faced, white Persian tabby at home. Under the spell of those eyes, we admit—shamefacedly—we were scared.

Still perched in our lap and apparently tired of merely staring, the cat began to chatter in a shrill, throaty voice. The curious tones carried both anger and offense, obviously directed at us. Even if you've never had a feline pet of any kind, you would recognize the "emotions" a Siamese expresses in his conversation.

As Glenda Farrell later described it, "They only 'meow'—but when they intend to display affection, it's a slow, soft meow. But when they're angry or want something, they 'narrk' incessantly in fast, guttural tones."

In the midst of this unending tirade, there was a quick step, and Glenda herself came in.

"Oh, hello," she laughed. "I see you've met Tacky. Tacky"—turning to the pet, "down! And stop scolding." But no mere words, not even from the mistress he adores, could appease his wrath. Finally, Glenda apologetically asked if we would give up our chair in favor of the cat.

"The one you've chosen," she chuckled, "is Tacky's favorite—because it's the softest in the room!"

Which was how we learned that love of luxury is part and parcel of a Siamese's nature.

After we vacated his chair, Tacky jumped to the floor with the swift glide of a panther, and leaped over the back onto the seat! A strange way, we thought, of getting away.

"Why does he leap over the back, when it would be simpler to jump into the seat from the front?" we questioned Glenda.

"Oh, they all do that. Siamese cats always do things the hardest way. High leaps are no feat for them. They can jump ten times their height without effort." (This fact, not estimate.)

When she acquired her first Siamese cats, romantically named "Frankie" and "Johnny," she went on, their favorite sleeping places were the rods above her window curtains. They would leap that distance from the floor as easily as we climb in.

"Frankie" and "Johnny" made history in Hollywood, the latter by suddenly disappearing from home, leaving no trace of his departure behind him, the former by acquiring spectacles for his crossed eyes. Afflicted with poor vision from birth, she presented him an amusing, pathetic picture as she bounced into articles of furniture. But rather than wear his spectacles, specially made for her and held in place by a copper wire frame with a collar, "Frankie" stoically prefers barking his feline shins against any impediments in her path.

She and her mate were sent to Glenda by a friend from New York about two years ago. After "Johnny's" disappearance, Tacky—named for Phya Tak, a Siamese king—joined the household, being a Christmas gift from Glenda's father and cousin. But with strange animal persever-

HOLLYWOOD
How Grace Moore Looks To a Home Town Girl

by VIRGINIA CHUMLEY

If you’ve sat through Grace Moore’s One Night of Love and Love Me Forever about twenty times each (as you probably did and, incidentally, what about the woman in London who saw One Night of Love seventy times and had her ticket stubs to prove it?) then you could probably appreciate how I felt one morning.

I stood ringing the bell of the big house which primadonna Grace and her husband, Valentin Parera, have taken. And while I stood there, the sound of music floated out from somewhere inside the house to my thrilled ears. Thrilled? Well, I just guess! Grace Moore was singing. And hearing those birdlike notes for the first time “in person,” so to speak, isn’t anything to breathe about normally. I recognized the song as one from Grace’s new picture, The King Steps Out.

• I Had Come A Long way to pay this call. In fact, I had come all the way from Chattanooga, Tennessee—Grace Moore’s own home town. Strange as the thought may seem, if Grace hadn’t flown the family nest when she was about sixteen to become a great singer, today she might be living in this Tennessee town, herself. Her father, a prominent southern merchant, bought one of the largest department stores there a few years ago. So her mama, papa and one of her brothers are now numbered among Chattanooga’s leading citizens.

• When The People In Chattanooga heard I was traveling over the country, about fifty million of ’em (and fifty million ’Noogans, if you’ll pardon a slight exaggeration, can’t be wrong) called up to say, “Oh, you must see Grace Moore if you can catch up with her.”

It was quite a few years ago when these little Chattanoogans had this picture taken on an exciting Sunday afternoon. You won’t recognize her, but the first youngster is none other than Grace Moore!

A mother sings before her child is born the child will become an opera star or musician or such. Singing just happened to keep me cheerful and happy.”

So now—if you want to get in the proper atmosphere of this story— try to imagine the timid little home town gal standing on the doorstep of one who has been honored by royalty, won the highest Academy awards, etc., etc. (And that’ll bring us back to where we started this story in the first place.)

Well, next thing I knew, there I was sitting on a sink-way-down-y sofa in the very liveliest living room imaginable. “Miss Moore would be right in.”

• Golly-gee, wasn’t this going to be something to tell the fans back home. And whatever was I going to say to this world-famous world-charmer when she did appear? “Oh, my dear, I’m so glad to see you!” The words tinkled in from the living room doorway.

Then Grace Moore was there and nothing else mattered. That’s the kind of magic the Moore personality works.

She had on the most ravishing hostess gown you ever laid eyes on. It was of a shade somewhere between watermelon and old rose color. All flowing and vibrant and making her soft bobbed hair more golden than ever.

She settled her sweeping skirt on the sofa beside me and smiled in that same way she does on the screen—you know, the kind that makes leading men lose their hearts, shirts, etc.—

There never was a more animated talker than Grace Moore. Why, as somebody or other remarked once, she could carry on a brilliant conversation with a wooden Indian.

“I’ve had the most dreadful cold,” she confided. “That’s why I’m dressed this way. They’ve been trying to keep me in bed. They keep me locked up.” She shook her head despairingly, but her eyes were full of mischief. “They keep me locked up all the time—when I’m singing so that I won’t talk to so many people and wear myself out having a good time, and when I’m ill so that I will hurry and get well.”

[Continued on page 63]
How a Casting Director Gets His Star!

All the roles but one in Shirley Temple's Bright Eyes had been filled. There remained only the selection of The Brat, Shirley's nemesis in the story, before the picture could go into production.

In the office of Producer Sol Wurtzel, Director David Butler and Casting Director James Ryan sat closeted with their chief. Two days now had passed without so much as one satisfactory candidate being suggested for the part.

"She must be a year or so older than Shirley," Butler repeated wearily, for the fiftieth time. "She must be larger and so convincing as the brat that the public won't be conscious even for a second that she's acting."

The group adjourned, and Butler went into a story conference, while Ryan returned to his office.

Several days rolled by without an inspiration in Ryan's fertile brain. He combed his files containing every child actress in Hollywood and sent out word for talented unknowns. On the afternoon of the third day, his secretary phoned in to him.

"There's a lady with her little girl waiting to see you," she announced. "She might fit the part we're looking for."

- Ushered Into His Office, the child immediately intrigued the fancy of the casting director. Yes, she had had practical experience, both in pictures, on the stage and over the radio. She was the right age and the correct height. And she looked the part. Taking her by the hand, Ryan hastily broke in upon Butler, and left her with the director.

An hour later, as he emerged from his office, he found mother and daughter in his waiting room.

"Jane would like to show you several of her impersonations if you can spare a few minutes," the mother halted him. Realizing the futility of refusing the demands of a determined parent, Ryan complied.

Following the young one's "take-off" on ZaSu Pitts, Greta Garbo, Maurice Chevalier and others, he asked:

"Did Mr. Butler see these impersonations?"

"No," came the reply. "He just looked at Jane and took her name."

"Come on, then," Ryan shouted, and fairly ran to Butler's office again. Once inside, he commanded, "Go ahead."

"The part's hers," the director exclaimed, five minutes later, after many a chuckle. "She's wonderful!" He drew Ryan aside. "Sign her up, quick."

That is how Jane Withers, now one of the outstanding juvenile favorites on the screen, was discovered... and illustrates how characters in a film sometimes are cast.

- Perhaps No Other Aspect of Motion pictures holds more mystery for the layman than the subject of casting. To the average theatre-goer, it merely signifies the choosing of actors and actresses to portray the various roles in a screen play, or picture... without carrying a realization of the many perplexing problems that confront the casting director on every side in his search for talent. Actually, casting constitutes one of the most vital and complicated phases in picture-making, tied up as it is with the discovery of new personalities and new faces.

Where the selection of Jane Withers for the part of The Brat required a number of days to locate a child who would adequately fit the rôle, ordinarily the casting director is called upon to suggest a player at a moment's notice. In his mind's eye, he must visualize between twenty and twenty-five hundred different faces, and memorize their names, their physical descriptions, salary and at least two pictures in which they appear.

- Time and Again He's called upon to perform feats of mental gymnastics that would be positively amazing to the common man. Almost out of thin air he must be able to produce the proper person to enact any part, irrespective of type, and not infrequently this individual is one who has never appeared on the screen. Without his expert assistance, no film could be perfectly cast, for no other in the studio possesses his unique knowledge of actors and their peculiar attainments.

By far the most difficult task in casting lies in the choice of the important figures in the screen story. The perplexities confronting the casting director here seemingly are without end, for new situations arise daily.

A leading lady may not do her best work opposite a certain male star... they simply do not "click"... The one player best suited for a role may be under contract to another studio, and may not be borrowed at any cost...

The very actor to undertake a character may be temperamentally unfit to work with the director, or vice versa...

He may decline to appear in the film because, even though his stipulated salary will be paid without question, he does not deem the part sufficient worth for one of his standing...

He may be booked up for a number of pictures, which would not permit him accepting another assignment for at least six months...

His salary may be too high to meet the budget of the picture, and he may be appearing on the Broadway stage...

[Continued on page 68]
When Illness Hits Hollywood

A RECENT NEVER had more grief getting into the army than he would crashing a good film role in some studios these suspicious days! A candidate for a substantial picture assignment hasn't a secret left by the time the doctors get through thumping his chest and double checking all accessories, with anything worse than pink tooth brush and athlete's foot receiving an official glare.

And there is a good enough reason.
Stories of illness and death in Hollywood occasionally break into print, but few people realize that these items constitute one of the greatest unpredictable expenses the studios have to meet.

That's why Columbia studios, for instance, require a complete physical examination before actors are definitely assigned roles in productions. And if there is one little sour "ah" in response to chest thumping, the victim isn't an actor, he's a patient!

Accidents Cost Less than Illness in Hollywood, but you never saw a town more careful than this one. For instance: Shirley Temple was having her picture taken in natural color photography. She wanted to play with the cat that was wandering by. Mrs. Temple eyed the cat's sharp claws apprehensively, then succumbed to Shirley's pleading look.

Mrs. Temple apparently was paying no attention to Shirley and the cat, but that attitude was intended only for Shirley's benefit. Not only was Mother Temple keeping a sharp eye on the cat, but so was the big, good-natured chauffeur who never strays far from Shirley's side.

One flash of the claws could have cost kept over this precious child. (See Hollywood, April 1936.)

20th Century already has had one bitter blow from adversity. Besides losing one of its most beloved characters, the studio lost nearly 40 per cent of its annual profits when Will Rogers was killed in Alaska.

When 20th Century decided to film Under Two Flags, sleek Simone Simon was assigned the leading feminine role.

This is how Simone looked in costume. She might have made a signal success—IF illness hadn't come her way.

With Simone under the weather, 20th Century gave the role to Claudette Colbert, a box office cinch. Then Claudette fell ill . . .

Big-nosed W. C. Fields only recently was able to resume his career with the picture, Poppy. A long illness brought great losses to him and Paramount.

less other extra items could be charged off to this source of trouble, roetting the total even further.

Illness affects practically every contract player sometime during the year. Experts estimate the average loss of time to be four days per person. Considering that filming costs run more than $1,000 per camera hour, it is easy to see how the total reaches unexpected heights in no time at all.

Insurance such as Shirley Temple's has cost the studios a terrific sum. United Artists had Merle Oberon insured. She became ill and delayed production on These Three for nearly a week, at a cost of $15,000 per day. Lloyd's, who issued the policy, had to take the rap after the initial $5,000 loss. But you can bet your hat Samuel Goldwyn paid a dear premium for this protection!

Probably no studio has been hit more than 20th Century by illness. For instance, when they cast Under Two Flags, Simone Simon, the French importation, was scheduled for the lead. Then she fell before a local influenza epidemic and was forced out of the picture. Darryl Zanuck sent a riot call to Paramount for Claudette Colbert to take the leading role. The arrangements were all made and the cameras were set up. Then Mr. Zanuck's phone rang one morning.

"Hello, Mr. Zanuck," he couldn't recognize the voice on the other end of the line. It was hoarse, shaky.

[Continued on page 69]
Jean Carpenter, they called her in Kansas City. The Glamour wasn't very impressive.

Jean Harlow, Hollywood's latest Cinderella. That's how they billed her for *Hell's Angels*.

1931... Jean looked like this as Fox prepared to offer the production, *Goldie*.

Ah, this is beginning to look familiar! Jean acquired her first glamour with Caddo company.

Sophistication—M.G.M.'s gift to Jean Harlow. Her glamour took on new depth, the toast of the fans.

1936... and a Harlow revolution! Gone the platinum blonde of old. High voltage eyes replace low cut gowns and the fans still cheer.

*Dinner at Eight*, *Girl from Missouri*, *Reckless*, *China Seas*—hit after hit.
I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER SOUL AS LONG AS I LIVE

HER PIMPLY SKIN MADE ANN FEEL LIKE A TOTAL LOSS

HERE'S WONDERFUL NEWS—ANN—AUNT MARY WANTS YOU TO SPEND TWO WEEKS WITH THEM AT THE SEASHORE

OH, MOTHER—D-DON'T MAKE ME GO, P-PLEASE. I JUST C-COULD'T—NOT WITH MY FACE ALL BROKEN OUT LIKE THIS! IT MAKES ME LOOK AWFUL

WHY DARLING—THOSE PIMPLES DO SEEM TO BE GETTING WORSE. I THINK WE'D BETTER ASK THE DOCTOR WHAT TO DO FOR THEM

AND YOU REALLY THINK I CAN GET RID OF THESE PIMPLES?

INDEED I DO. EAT FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST FAITHFULLY JUST AS I TOLD YOU, AND YOUR SKIN SHOULD CLEAR UP NICELY

LATER. ISN'T THIS DRESS JUST TOO DUCKY? AND NO PIMPLY FACE ON ME TO SPOIL IT...THANKS TO FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST, OH, I'M SO HAPPY...NOW I KNOW I'LL HAVE A GOOD TIME AT AUNT MARY'S!

ANN IS SUCH A DARLING—SO CUTE LOOKING AND SO FULL OF PER!

YOU SAID IT. SHE'S A WINNER ALL RIGHT

Don't let Adolescent Pimples spoil YOUR vacation plans

A BROKEN-OUT skin is no help to any girl or boy who longs to be popular and have good times. But unfortunately, many young people are victims of this trouble.

After the start of adolescence—from about 13 to 25, or even longer—important glands develop and final growth takes place. This causes disturbances throughout the entire body. The skin gets oversensitive. Harmful waste poisons in the blood irritate this sensitive skin. Pimples break out.

Thousands have found Fleischmann's Yeast a great help in getting rid of adolescent pimples. It clears these skin irritants out of the blood. Then, the pimples go!

Eat 3 cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast regularly—one cake about ½ hour before meals—plain, or in a little water—until your skin is entirely clear. Start today.

Copyright, 1936, Standard Brands Incorporated
How can I get a Wave like that?

THE LOVELY STAR, KATHLEEN BURKE

Thousands of women write to the Hollywood stars for this beauty advice. Always they receive the same answer, "After completely testing every known method of permanent waving, the Duart method has received the exclusive and official endorsement of the Motion Picture Hairstylists Guild... nearly every star on the screen has her hair Duart Waved!" This same Duart wave is available in your own community for there is only one Duart wave... it is the same in every one of the 20,000 shops that feature it from coast to coast. To be sure you are getting the only and one genuine Duart wave, look for the sealed package of permanent waving Pads... your hairdresser will let you open them yourself... then you'll know your hair is to be waved with the same method that adds such glamour and soft, glowing charm to the lovely heads you see on the screen. FREE BOOKLET enables you to copy a screen star's hairstyle exactly. Choose from page after page of Hollywood's newest coiffures styled by Hollywood's leading artists. Booklet sent free with one 10-cent package of Duart's Hollywood Hair Rinse. No dye—no bleach just a colorful and cleansing touch of sunlight. Select your shade—see coupon.

LEW AYRES GETS A "BREAK"

IT HAS ALWAYS been an ambition of Lew Ayres to direct a picture. But once having done All Quiet on the Western Front, he never stood a chance of realizing his ambition—until he visited Republic Studio one day.
The studio was planning to do When Hearts are Young, a story of the Civil War, and particularly in regard to the first iron-clad battleships, the Merrimac and Monitor. The story idea appealed to Lew so much that he began a subtle campaign to win the directorship. Republic officials became interested in his enthusiasm, decided perhaps that here was the exact man for the job.

We walked on the set one day to see Lew at work, but couldn't find him. Finally his assistant pointed out a bearded man standing behind the camera. Only the nose seemed familiar—and it was our man!

Lew Ayres started something when he launched a beard contest among the technicians and grips. He was promptly challenged to join the race. So Lew felt his whiskers tentatively, decided his chances were about even with the others, and threw his razor to the winds. We might add that he lost to the head cameraman. Mae Clarke, who has a leading feminine role, was the chief judge.

To film this romantic film of the Civil War, it was necessary to reconstruct on actual scale the interiors of the famous boats Merrimac and Monitor. Twenty replicas of old time cannon were built and connected to fire simultaneously. Because of the danger, a single master fuse was carried by only one man, without it there was no possibility of firing the weapons.

Besides the menace of guns, everyone on the set had to be on guard against a running fire of gags by Jimmie Dunn, who has the principal male rôle. The day we were on the set Jimmie was eyeing the sky tentatively and planning an airplane flight down over the studios when the cameras would be grinding and the "silence" signs flicker.

"Imagine," says Jimmie mischievously, "how popular I'd be if I stopped all work for an hour. Think I'll have some votes for Dunn for Governor signs painted up to toss off the plane." Just about that moment Jimmie discovered he had the winning number on a punch board, and forgot all about his little scheme.

The battle between the iron clad boats forms a high spot in the story. Incidentally, research revealed that in a three hour fight these ineffectual tubes still proved good enough to greatly reduce loss of life. Only ten per cent of the Merrimac's crew was killed, and not a single man lost his life on the Monitor.

Mae Clarke shares the romance interest with Dunn. Among the supporting cast are such performers as Henry Walthall, Fritz Leiber, J. M. Kerrigan, Irving Pichel and Frank McGlynn. Like all Ayres fans and friends, we're waiting to see what his first directorial job will be like. Republic is confident that Lew has a big career ahead in this new field.

Jimmie Dunn and Mae Clarke have the leading roles in Ayres' picture, tentatively titled When Hearts Are Young.

Hollywood
MILK makes four star beauty news

By DORIS DUMONT

This new creme made from milk certainly is getting the big rave from Hollywood's beauty experts and the stars as well. In the dressing rooms and make-up departments at every studio the praises are the same. Nothing I could write here would convey one-tenth part of their enthusiasm so I'm going to publish answers to the four questions most frequently asked by my readers about the new Creme of Milk. Now for the questions:

"Is Creme of Milk truly made from milk?"
I quote from a letter written to the makers of Creme of Milk by California's largest producers and sellers of dairy products, Golden State Co. Ltd. They say:
"The concentrated oils of pure, fresh, wholesome dairy milk, or dairy cream, furnished by us for inclusion in Creme of Milk, measure up to the highest quality standards of this Company for purity, freshness and wholesomeness."

"Does it nourish the skin?"
Because it is made from milk, Creme of Milk nourishes the skin in a very special way of its own. No other creme or beauty preparation of any kind has ever been able to duplicate the beneficial effects of milk oils on the skin.

"How do you use Creme of Milk?"
Creme of Milk is much quicker and simpler to use than an ordinary face creme. The moment you spread it on you can fairly feel your skin drinking it in. Leave it but a minute or two, then wipe it off easily.

"Does it penetrate the skin?"
Creme of Milk penetrates the pores and skin tissues more deeply than any other creme known because milk oils are far more delicate and finely textured than the wax, mineral oil, lanolin and similar substances of which other cremes are made. For this reason it cleanses more thoroughly and more quickly.

Creme of Milk shipments were rushed to more than 5,000 stores last month and in California alone more than 100,000 women are already using it. Stores in your community may not have received their shipments yet, so I suggest you write me personally enclosing fifty cents for a regular size jar or one dollar for a large size jar of this thrilling new creme. Address your letter to Doris Dumont, Hollywood, Calif.

July, 1936
STAY Young and Beautiful

Increase your appeal! Give yourself beauty that is exciting, that stirs the emotions of others. Putting this or that on the outside will not bring glowing cheeks, lustrous hair, smooth firm throat, lovely back.

“Brushing does it!” say famous beauty editors.

Brushing urges the tiny blood vessels to deliver more blood to the scalp and skin. Cleanses pores completely. Strengthens sagging tissues.

But it is important to use the right brushes. Brushes with elastic, penetrating bristles which really work and last. The Pro-phy-lac-tic name is your guarantee of brush excellence. Look for it on hair brushes, complexion brushes, bath brushes, hand and nail brushes.

SEND FOR INSPIRING BOOK
Imagine a 50 ending book boiled down into 38 crisp and helpful pages. With 25 diagrammatic illustrations. Tells you exactly what to do and how to do it—for hair, skin, and figure. Merely clip this ad and send it with 64 in stamps to cover cost of mailing.

NEW KIND OF SEAL
FOR JAMS...JELLIIES...ETC.
A WHOLE PACKAGE OF 29 FOR ONLY 10c
JIFFY-SEAL FOR EVERY KIND OF GLASS OR JAR!
Saves Time—Money—Labor—Materials
A MARVELOUS new invention needed by every housewife who makes jellies, jams, etc. Seals any glass or jar in a few seconds, no mess—no waste. A perfect seal every time. Amazingly easy to use. Try Jiffy-Seals—the new transparent film invention. If not yet at your dealer’s, send 15c for full-size package. CLOPAY CORPORATION 1509 York St., Cincinnati, O.

BEACH FASHIONS

Modern Mermaids
Screen stars set the style pace for beach enthusiasts

Jinx Falkenberg, champion swimmer of Chile, romps on the beach in a smart white Gantner & Mattern bathing suit. An interesting feature are the adjustable straps

Jane Hamilton, R. K. O. player, basking in the sun displays to advantage Catalina’s brown and white check swim suit contrasted with brown straps and tie. Ann Rutherford, Republic player, wears Jantzen’s one piece model in bright blue.

Two Warner Bros’ stars, George Brent and Bette Davis, enjoy a tete-a-tete between scenes while on location filming The Golden Arrow. Brent is wearing white trunks designed by Catalina for swimming speed.
"**Make-up Magic**

Jeanne Earle

I learned from **LORETTA YOUNG**

*Since I've been using the same make-up that Max Factor creates for Loretta Young and all the beautiful screen stars, all my friends say I look twice as attractive! Powder, rouge and lipstick in the color harmony shade for my type has made such a difference in my appearance—won't you tell other women about your wonderful secret, so that they may have beauty too?* — Jeanne Earle

---

**A New Idea in Powder**

"**Max Factor** has created rouge in color harmony shades that give you new appealing loveliness," says Loretta Young. "The creamy-smooth texture blends easily, evenly, appears flawless even in a glaring light." If you want to see how lovely you can be, try this Hollywood secret — rouge in the color harmony shade for your type. Fifty cents.

---

**Rouge that Gives You New Beauty**

**Max Factor** has created rouge in color harmony shades that give you new appealing loveliness," says Loretta Young. "The creamy-smooth texture blends easily, evenly, appears flawless even in a glaring light." If you want to see how lovely you can be, try this Hollywood secret — rouge in the color harmony shade for your type. Fifty cents.

---

**Hollywood's New Lip Make-Up**

"**Max Factor** has created color harmony shades of lipstick which give you a charming, individual color." Max Factor's Lipstick lasts indefinitely because it is Super-Indelible, and may be applied to both inner and outer surface of the lips giving them an even, smooth make-up. One dollar.

---

**Max Factor • Hollywood**

Would you like to try the make-up secret of Loretta Young and other Hollywood stars — color harmony powder, rouge, lipstick? Mail this coupon.

© 1936 by Max Factor & Co.
**Slenderize With Salads**

**by Dorothy Dwan**

"YOU HOO, come over here," June Travis' voice invited. Mystified, I looked around and saw her peeping over a hedge.

"I'm taking my sun bath, but I'm almost through anyway, and we'll have lunch—or rather—a salad. Salads and dressings are my forte, so if you want anything else, you'll have to fix it, I'm afraid. Stoves and cooking are unexplored regions to me," the little starlet admitted.

"You hit the spot," I announced. "If you have mastered the art of appetizing dressings with that irresistible 'tang,' all you need to be popular in Hollywood, is a lettuce leaf!"

"Yes, I guess Hollywood has helped to popularize salads," June mused. "It seems all the film celebrities, even the men, practically exist on them. I suppose they feel just as I—may as well be healthy, or either reduce or keep the already perfect figure, at the same time. I have learned there is nothing more beneficial, and yet, non-fattening, than the vegetables or fruits used in a salad, and of course the olive oil and other ingredients in the dressings ensures the necessary nourishment that will 'stick to your ribs.'"

June looked most attractive in her abbreviated shorts. Her skin has an oily, rich glow—not the dry, burned appearance so often seen. But there's no secret to it. From the first day she begins sunning, June massages a little olive oil into the exposed skin. It replaces the natural oils that the sun rays absorb, and a few days later, she has a smooth, golden tan.

Soon, June was in the throes of making one of her salad dressings. Here are a few recipes she gave me, which you must try.

**ROQUEFORT FANTASY LETTUCE SALAD**

1 cup pure olive oil
1/2 cup tarragon vinegar
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon paprika
1 teaspoon sugar
Garlic
1/2 pound Roquefort cheese, crumbled
Head lettuce

Combine all dry ingredients in bowl. Rub with cut garlic and allow it to remain in bowl until ready to serve. Add small amount of oil to dry ingredients and work until smooth, then add a tablespoon of vinegar and beat until smooth. Con-

**SPECIAL SALAD**

1 1/2 pounds green asparagus, freshly cooked
1/4 cup vinegar or lemon juice
1 teaspoon paprika
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon sugar
1/2 can tomato sauce
Leaves

**DRESSINGS**

1/2 cup olive oil
1/4 cup vinegar or lemon juice
1 teaspoon paprika
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon sugar
1/2 can tomato sauce
Leaves

**BUY THESE RECIPES**

The problem of unusual recipes by ordering the leaflet, personally autographed by the stars, which we have for you!

These tested recipes are printed on a punched leaflet to fit an 8 1/2 x 11 loose leaf notebook.

**SEND A THREE-CENT STAMP FOR EACH LEAFLET ORDERED!**

LeRoux Recipes from Sally Eilers
Mona Barrie's Favorite Soup
Nita Recipes from Jim Cagney
Jack McCall's Favorite Cakes
Raqul Torres' Mexican Dishes
Andy Devine's After Dinner Snacks
L. E. Griffin's Honey Cakes
Margaret Sullivan's Tasty Puddings
Adrienne Ames' Apple Recipes
Rain Recipes from Noah Beery, Jr.
Sal's Ham Dishes from Gloria Stuart
Cottage Cheese Delights from Binnie Barnes
Valerie Hobson's Casserole Dishes
Pinkie Tomlin's Favorite Hot Breads
Heather Angel's Salads

To make dressing, place all dry ingredients together and add small amount of olive oil and blend well until smooth. Alternate oil and vinegar or lemon juice until mixture is thickened, then add tomato sauce. On a large platter, border with lettuce, place slabs of asparagus, three or four together, with heads pointing toward border. Arrange balance of asparagus in center with peeled and quartered tomatoes, cucumber slices, and quartered hard cooked eggs. Sprinkle with salt and a tiny bit of sugar and pepper. Pour dressing over all and garnish with pimientos, onion rings, and grated lemon rind.

Here is a novel dressing to use with any salad:

3 tablespoons tarragon vinegar
3 tablespoons lemon juice
6 tablespoons catsup
8 tablespoons olive oil
1 bay leaf
3 whole cloves
1/2 tablespoon sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons chopped green pepper
2 tablespoons chopped pimientos
1 hard boiled egg, chopped

Put salt and sugar in bowl. Add one tablespoon of oil and after combining vinegar and lemon juice, add one tablespoon of mixture and blend well. Continue adding oil and vinegar, one tablespoon at a time, until about four tablespoons of each have been used, then the balance may be added more generously. When mixture is well blended, add catsup and spices. After the mixture has stood for several hours, remove cloves, bay leaf, and garlic. Add chopped green pepper, pimiento, and egg. When chilled, serve on salad.

Atlas, with the weight of the world on his shoulders, has' n't a thing on Hollywood! From all corners of the earth we hear of Hollywood fashions, hair styles, and cosmetics. Homes are copied—Iowa plays the same games. When slender figures became the rage, Hollywood sprang to the rescue, with diets galore for the waiting public. Today, we seldom hear of the stars’ new methods of reducing. Why? It's simple. They must have perfect figures—and perfect health—which eliminates strenuous diets. Profit by their discovery and reduce the popular way—with salads!

ATTENTION—LADIES! The Borden Company has a surprise for you

Not satisfied with constantly originating new recipes to be made with Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk, the Borden Company has inaugurated a premium offer of interest to everyone.

This Custard Pie Filling is one of our favorite recipes:

1/4 cup Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk
3 eggs, well beaten
2 1/2 cups hot water
1/2 teaspoon salt
Pastry
Grating of nutmeg

Dilute condensed milk with hot water and pour gradually over beaten eggs, stirring mixture well. Add salt. Pour mixture into pastry lined pie plate. Sprinkle with nutmeg and bake in slow oven (300 degrees) until custard is set and crust done. A knife blade inserted will come out clean when custard is done.

For particulars concerning the attractive and useful gift awaiting you see the inside back cover of HOLLYWOOD.

JULY, 1936
Tattoo

Tattoo Your Lips
with a glamorous South Sea red that's
transparent, pastless, highly indelible

Now...for
lips...Tattoo
instead of lipstick! Vibrant, exci-
ting South Sea color...Luc-
cious and appealing instead of "just
red!" Transparent and pastless in-
stead of opaque and pasty. Softening to
lips instead of drying. Tattoo! Put it on...
...let it set...wipe it off. Only the
color stays. Tattoo your lips! Never
be satisfied with less than the perfection
of Tattoo. Test all five of Tattoo's
Thrilling shades on your own skin at the
Tattoo Color Selector displayed in your
favorite store. Tattoo, $1 everywhere.

Tattoo
Busy Housewife Earns
$400

Mrs. F. McIl (Penna.) thought it was too good
to be true when she read that Chicago
School of Nursing students were given a
chance to earn $35 a week while learning
true nursing. Over and over, she sent for the
booklet offered in the advertisement and after much careful thought de-
decided to enroll. Before she had completed the sev-
enth lesson she was able to accept her first case—in
three months she had earned $100!

Think of the things you could do with $400!

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING

can train you, as it has trained thousands of men
and women in the past, to enter the nursing prof-
ession. The course is approved by physicians, and
every nursing student is united by nurses. Complete
nurse's equipment included. Every training
apparatus. Decide today that you will be one of
thousands of men and women earning $25 to $50 a
week as trained practical nurses. Send the coupon
for interesting booklet and sample lesson pages. Learn
how you can win success, new friends, happiness
as a nurse.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING
Dept. 97, 110 East Ohio Street, Chicago, Ill.
Please send free booklet and 10 sample lesson pages.

None...

HOLLYWOOD

Tattoo's Charm School

Modern Cinderella

by

Sally Martin

Fashion Editor of HOLLYWOOD

When the Clock struck twelve in the
story book, Cinderella left the party
and lit for home.

This is the tale of a Cinderella who de-
cided to stay and face the music. Her name was Lettee Lee.

Once upon a time, ten years ago to be exact, a tiny blue-eyed, golden haired
child deserted the sheltered life of a girl's school in the little town of Midland, Texas,
to cast her lot in the Hollywood mael-
strom.

It was impatience which inspired her
departure. She wanted to become a star. She could not wait to finish the semester.
Likewise when she arrived in the movie capital her impatience was again respon-
sible for a mental cataclysm.

It takes time to work to the top of the
screen ladder. One doesn't breeze into
town, check in at a hotel, rush to a studio
and tell the boys to "start shooting."

Our modern Cinderella was in no mood
to tarry. Some fairy godmother had cau-
tioned her, "Time's the stuff life's made
of. Don't waste it."

It was easy to see that this guest was
out of place at the Hollywood party. The
clock struck twelve for Cinderella and the
dash to Midland and the girl's school was
in order.

But this tiny heroine, instead of beating
the legendary retreat, planted her tiny feet
in the Hollywood soil and revealed a dy-
amic determination which belied her
Dresden frailty.

Defeated in one ambition she produced a
"spare." It was a latent talent for de-
signing and armed with no more than a
pencil and sketch pad, she entrenched in
the battleground of her defeat. In ten
years the eager child of sixteen threw the
throttle of her energy wide open and rose
from a defeated penniless kid to a position
of glamor in the industry as a style expert
and owner of the largest dress manufac-
turing industry in the west.

The first step was taken when she
sought out the manufacturer of Sassy Jane
wash frocks, nationally famous at the
time. She got the job. The salary was
$16 a week.

With this meager entree she was able to
absorb every phase of the dress business,
designing, making, selling, advertising and
soon began to turn out startling designs.
These attracted the attention of another
manufacturer who specialized in exclusive
gowns. Soon Lettee Lee became associ-
ated with him, at a fabulous salary for
one so young. Before long she had an in-
teres in his business and before three
years had elapsed, had bought him out
lock, stock and barrel.

HOLLYWOOD
WHAT IS THIS WOMAN AFRAID OF? How often a haunting fear spoils good times! But now—women can say goodbye to all that! A new and different kind of sanitary pad is here! Just ask for Modess. Then forget all your old worries . . . for Modess is certain-safe!

FEARS ARE NEEDLESS NOW! No shadow of fear need cross your mind, with Certain-Safe Modess! Unlike many ordinary reversible pads, Modess has a specially treated material on sides and back to prevent striking through! No chafing—the edges stay dry. Modess stays safe . . . stays soft. Wear the blue line on moisture-proof side away from the body and perfect protection is yours.

End "accident panic"—ask for Certain-Safe Modess!
The Improved Sanitary Pad

- Try N-O-V-O—the safe, easy-to-use douche tablets. Cleanses! Deodorizes! Refreshes! (Not a contraceptive.) In a dainty Blue and Silver Box—at your drug or department store.
Helen Morgan gets many dramatic opportunities in Showboat. Here she's shown in a scene with Helen Westley and Charles Winninger, who run the boat.

When Helen Morgan Went Blind!

Helen Morgan was totally blind for a year when she was five—that glorious age when life is such a lark; when even one pair of good eyes seems hardly enough to see all the wondrous things in the world.

She told about it at Universal while she was playing the part of Julie in Showboat but if the conversation had not been centered around Irene Dunne's performance in Magnificent Obsession, it is doubtful if this story would have been written. As everyone knows, Miss Dunne plays a blind woman with never-to-be-forgotten sincerity and realism in Obsession.

"I never have been so gripped by a motion picture," Helen said simply. "That, without doubt is largely due to the fact that I, too, was blind once."

Startled listeners stared incredulously into her beautiful, tragic eyes.

"It is all too true," Helen went on in response to their horrified exclamations. "Although I was only five at the time, the year I spent behind a veil of darkness never will be forgotten as long as I live. It is such an indelible memory that I constantly live in fear of being blind again.

If I get make-up in my eyes I am absolutely panic-stricken until I get it out and the burning, stinging sensation is relieved.

- "Last Summer My worst fears seemed realized for I went blind again. For four days I could not see as a result of sunblindness, caused by too prolonged sunbathing on the beach. I may have been careless then, but never again! I was a pupil at kindergarten when I first went blind. We were having a lovely time making those little doodads so dear to tiny tots and painting Easter eggs of clay. I suppose I grew sleepy for I rubbed my eyes with my fists and got some paint in my eyes. I shall never forget the pain, the anguish!"

"The paint caused optic poisoning which destroyed my sight and even now in the stillly darkness of a sleepless night I relive in awful reality those horrible days. I can still hear the verdict of the doctor—I can hear my anguished mother. Poor soul, she was having a difficult enough time to get along without this fresh burden. You see, we were very poor—so poor that when I was 12 I was earning my own living in a cracker factory.

- "Blindness Is Horrible at any age but it is especially awful when it strikes at the very young. They have their lives before them; they have had a taste of the wonderful things life contains; they are filled with curiosity, with eagerness and with the joy of living—when suddenly darkness descends to blot out everything."

I know only too well what it means to depend on others for eyes. To hear children playing games and doing all the wonderful things of childhood and to be forced to sit quietly by listening when every fibre in your being is aching to be up and doing, to be joining in the fun. To know that scarcely a step can be taken without...
the aid of a guiding hand; to know you are absolutely helpless and dependent on others for no good reason that the mind of a child of that age can comprehend.

"Mother and I have always been devoted pals, linked together by a bond greater than the natural love of mother and daughter by our struggle for existence. We always roamed in private homes or boarding houses so there would be somebody to take care of me while mother worked. She tried to find night work so we could be together during the day but she wasn't often successful in that although she was constantly changing jobs, always seeking work that would bring in more money.

"I can remember mother propping me up on the ironing board to keep her company while she was ironing in the evening after a hard day's work. To keep me awake she would encourage me to sing—every time I would nod a bit she would ask me to repeat my song. She was so lonely she didn't want me to sleep the few hours we were together.

"Usually it would be the same song—Beautiful Isle D'Amour, with which I would sing with all the gestures of a lovely lady I heard sing it in a cafe where some friends once took us. We often went to cafes to escape the neighborhood where we were well known, of course. They would encourage me to sing and childlike, relishing being the center of attraction, I would give everything I had to it. I sang Beautiful Isle D'Amour and they would shower me with coins. I can't remember, though, that I ever harbored thoughts of a future theatricality in my childhood.

"How did you regain your sight?" someone asked.

"That is another vivid memory," Helen replied. "Mother was always taking me to different doctors but because we were so poor naturally we had to go to free clinics. They told her of different treatments and gave her medicine to drop in my eyes. It seemed to me she was constantly doing that. Finally she started using a widely advertised eye lotion and that did the trick!

"Mother and I were walking down the street one day when we heard the clanging bells and clamor of racing fire engines. My eyes were bandaged but I forgot all about being blind—I wanted to see those fire engines. Jumping up and down I pulled the bandage from my eyes—and experienced a terrific pain in them. I was facing a red brick wall and the reflected light was stunning. But—above all—mother and I knew that I could see. Of course I had to put the bandage back and to keep it on for some time but my recovery then was comparatively rapid."

Joe, don't try to eat so much in one bite! Trust Joe Penner's lovely wife to watch those little things while they sun-bake at Palm Springs

---

You may blush with shame when you make this "Armhole Odor" Test

If you deodorize only, you will always have an unpleasant, stale "armhole odor"—Test yourself tonight by smelling your dress at the armhole

The more fastidious you are, the more shocked you may be to realize you cannot prevent armhole odor unless your underarm is dry as well as sweet.

Tonight, when you take off your dress, smell the fabric under the arm. No matter how carefully you deodorize your underarm, you may find that your dress carries the odor of stale perspiration.

This is bound to happen if you merely deodorize. Creams and sticks cannot protect completely, because they are not made to stop perspiration. They do not keep the underarm dry, so perspiration collects on the fabric of your dress.

The next time you wear that seemingly clean dress, the warmth of your body brings out an unpleasant "armhole odor" which is imperceptible to you, but embarrassingly obvious to those around you!

Only one way to be SURE

Women who care about good grooming know there is no shortcut to underarm daintiness. They insist on the complete protection of Liquid Oodorone. It keeps the underarm not only sweet, but absolutely dry. Not even a drop of moisture can collect on your dress.

Oodorone is entirely safe... ask your doctor. It gently closes the pores in that little hollow of the underarm. Perspiration is merely diverted to less confined areas where it may evaporate freely. Women safely use millions of bottles of Oodorone yearly.

Time well spent—Clothes saved

It takes a few seconds longer to use Oodorone but it is well worth your while. There is no grease to get on your clothes. And expensive dresses can no longer be stained and ruined in a single wearing. You need never worry about your daintiness or your clothes again!

Oodorone comes in two strengths—Regular and Instant. You need use Regular Oodorone (Ruby colored) only twice a week. Instant Oodorone (Colorless) is for especially sensitive skin or quick emergency use—to be used daily or every other day. Keep both kinds on hand—for night or morning use. At all toilet-goods counters.

To know utter security and poise, send for sample vials of both Oodorones and leaflet on complete underarm dryness offered below.

Ruth Miller, The Oodorone Co., Inc. Dept. 796, 191 Hudson St., New York City (In Canada, address P. O. Box 3120, Montreal)

I. enclose $ for sample vials of both Instant Oodorone and Regular Oodorone and leaflet on complete underarm dryness.

Name

Address

City___State___

JULY, 1936
Production Personalities

Florence Nightingale (Kay Francis) confers with Director Wilhelm Dieterle on set. It's a story of the Crimean War, but avoids actual battle scenes.

Drama From Fresh Springs

When Caesar's Legions clanked up the fertile Rhine valley, and looked upon the bright and buxom German blondes, it is small wonder that a number decided to tarry there among the Teutons. And that is why one of the foremost directors of Hollywood, a German by the name of Wilhelm Dieterle, looks as much like a Roman as you could hope to find.

Dieterle co-directed The Dream, which sold Warners on the idea of doing the biography of Louis Pasteur which he directed.

Fans who enjoy delving behind the scenes would relish the tale that goes with the production of Pasteur, the picture that was to prove a simple biography could be a sensationally popular success. Dieterle alone wanted to make the picture. Against him were anti-vivisectionists who abhorred Pasteur for using dogs in his efforts to find a cure for hydrophobia, the agonizing death that awaited those bitten by mad dogs or wolves. Studio executives failed to see a picture in the story of a half-forgotten scientist who went over test tubes and microscopes. Until that great actor, Paul Muni, became interested, it was a hopeless fight. With him, Dieterle convinced his bosses.

If the picture had flopped, Dieterle would now be numbered among the forgotten men of Hollywood. He staked everything on his belief in the intelligence of the movie goers, and won.

Now he is in full stride, filming the life of Florence Nightingale, Angel of Mercy, first to raise nursing to the dignity of an honored profession. It is the biography of a magnificent woman, and with Kay Francis in the title role there is added the glamour of a big box-office name to this production.

Following that, he plans to make the life of Beethoven, and become, in effect, the agent for picturizing the lives of those worthy of such immortality as the movies can give.

Dieterle was born near Mainz (or Mayence) in the German free state of Hesse, and once the capital of the Roman province of Upper Germany. His family were poor farmers. There were two brothers and six sisters, and they all knew how to get along without money. Wilhelm's first important possession was a cheap paper edition of Shakespeare's plays. These decided his fate; he would
become an actor. His father promised his consent to this career if he should first learn a trade. The son chose carpentry. He was as grimly determined to learn his trade as he was to make Pasteur. He became a strolling player, then a stock actor, finally a member of Max Reinhardt’s distinguished company in Berlin, and eventually an idol of the German stage. Tall, handsome, accomplished, he had an assured place. He starred in German movies.

But the story was different when he came to America to star in German versions. He threw overboard his success as an actor, burning with a new ambition. He would be a director, one of the best in the world. His dream has come true.

In attaining it, he has lifted the level of the entire industry. Yet he has only begun his work. His philosophy of work is simple: “Never do anything for which you have no enthusiasm.” If he is uninterested, he is silent, lost in his own thoughts. When his interest catches, it’s a prairie fire; his enthusiasm overcomes all obstacles. He wears white gloves while directing, a habit formed when inability to give commands in English forced him to move scenery and props around himself.

“Hollywood must learn this about making pictures,” he says—“they must get a story before they make a picture. The idea of grabbing any old thing to keep a star busy is foolish. Many times they do get a good story, only to ruin it by changing it around to fit the star. First get a fine story, then fit a cast to it. I am not content until I have searched everywhere to find the right person for the right role.”

Hollywood is ready to listen to him, for success talks convincingly in filmland.

Maria Shelton, Universal leading lady, was named “most beautiful in U. S.” by Artist Rolf Armstrong.
Freckles
Stillman’s Freckle Cream
You can banish those ugly, embar-
rasing freckles quickly and surely in
the privacy of your room. Your friends
will wonder how you did it. Stillman’s
Freckle Cream removes them while you
sleep. Leaves the skin soft and smooth, the com-
plexion fresh and clear...

Pimples
Stillman’s Actone
No one likes pimples. You can get
rid of yours — have a clear skin again
with Stillman’s Actone. It’s
guaranteed to give you satisfaction.
Take only a few seconds to apply —
then immediately becomes invisible. Write today for $1
folder “Pimples removed”...

Stillman’s
AT ALL DRUG STORES*

FREE BOOKLETS ON REQUEST
THE STILLMAN CO., Dept.107, Aurora, Ill.

What They’re Filming
(Continued from page nine)

William Powell and Carole Lombard in My Man Godfrey... every-
one appears cracked... Powell wears red whiskers, home grown

in, standing close beside the signal man, never blinked an eye as he waved the
very, very red flag in monotonous circles.
The rodeo scenes will not be all comedy
by Messrs. Crosby and Burns. Many a
champion cowhand will do his stuff, in-
cluding Mabel Strickland, perennial win-
er at Pendleton (Oregon) and Cheyenne
(Wyoming) round-ups.

To film the Garden scenes, a huge imi-
tation stadium was built under cover of
a large sound stage. The job was so un-
usual that an outside contractor did the
work instead of the usual studio crews.
More than 1,000 extras had to be seated
for some of the shots, requiring more than
50,000 feet of lumber.

• Frances Farmer, Bing’s lovely lead-
ing lady, has appeared in only two
other pictures. Winner of a Seattle beauty
contest, she traveled to Moscow, Berlin,
Paris and London on prize money. Then,
returning to America, she hired an agent
who landed her a screen test. Inci-
dentally, another contest winner also
will have a role in this picture. Watch
for Bessie Patterson, 18-year-old winner
of the El Paso Sun Carnival beauty con-
test. A high school student in Hot Springs, New Mexico, Miss Patterson
was graduated with honors six months in
advance in order that she could come to
Hollywood to make the picture.

Because many portions of the picture
had to be filmed out of doors, Director
Taurog and his crew made a long search
for locations. Many a beautiful spot was
found, but the director always faced the
inroads of civilization. The script called
for unimproved ranches, old time corral.
The crew roamed over a wide area as
far east as New Mexico before it returned
in disgust, finally locating the right scenes
400 miles north of Hollywood.

My Man Godfrey
(Universal)

When we came upon the scene, Alice
Brady owned the Pennsylvania railroad,
the Boardwalk, three pieces of property in
the Marvin Gardens section, and the
Waterworks.

And she was just going to force Bill
Powell’s fine new hotel on Tennessee
Avenue into bankruptcy. It was a tense
moment. Thousands of dollars were at
stake.

“Listen, you psychopath!” boomed the
voice of Gregory La Cava, their direc-
tor—“if you don’t come back to work I’ll
burn that dang game of Monopoly!”

Carole Lombard and Gail Patrick
tossed several five hundred dollar bills
onto the board and, arm in arm, walked to
their place in the lights. Another scene
for My Man Godfrey was underway.

In My Man Godfrey Carole Lombard
is a reckless, dumb debutante. She and her
sister (Gail Patrick) go to the city dump
on a sociable game of scavenger hunt. To
win the prize, they must return to the
party at the Waldorf with a Forgotten
Man—and a few hundred other items from
goats to soup.

You’ve guessed it. William Powell is
the Forgotten Man, sick of the revolting
existence at the dumps. Gail tries to lure
him to the Waldorf, waving a five-dollar
bill in front of his nose. It’s a grand
scene!

The bright flood lights reveal Univers-
al’s exclusive city dump in all its reality.
Powell, Lombard and Patrick are shiver-
ing along with everyone else. It’s a cold
night, as California evenings are apt to be.
They blow on their hands, stamp their
feet, try to keep nimble for the scenes.

But again, Patrick is waving a five-

HOLLYWOOD
dollars note under Powell's nostrils. Something about it angers him just a touch. He gets up and menaces Gall. Step by step she backs up, with our William glaring balefully.

Then it happens. Gall trips, but Bill doesn't lay a hand on her. She totters for a brief second, then does the best pratfall you ever saw right into a mess of ashes.

Whereupon Gall flees in terror, leaving Carole here to handle Powell in her dumb, sweet way. She turns the trick by her straightforwardness, appears triumphant at the Waldorf with her Forgotten Man.

The story ends here? Ah, no. Carole hires poor Godfrey as a family butler. Butling seems to be a brief career in this mad family, and we'll not go too far into the plot just now. Only it looks like a stormy time ahead for our man Powell.

The Mother Of These dizzy girls is played by Alice Brady, who in this case is no brighter nor smarter than her offspring. The father, poor fellow, means well but hasn't a chance. Eugene Palette plays the rôle of papa millionaire.

It's a riot of fun around these main characters, and largely around Carole and her butler. You see, she falls for the good from the very first, and gets into one doggone mess after another. Powell just can't return the sentiments—unusual fellow, eh what?

Grandest scene in the picture is the ballroom set at the Waldorf, with some 300 extras in dress clothes parading before the camera. Gorgeous gowns go completely into the background, however, when the scavenger hunters return with their goats, tin cans, violins, violas, brooms, wheel barrows, fire extinguishers, fruit stands, et cetera continuously. They bring back so much junk that you wonder where even the property department managed to collect it.

You're bound to enjoy this hilarious bit of comedy for a number of reasons. To be specific: (1) Greg La Cava, who lately has been directing Claudette Colbert, is megaphonning it; (2) It's bringing Bill Powell and his ex-wife, Carole, back into each other's arms—and you should see 'em; (3) It's a diamond studded cast with a platinum Cinderella story.

To See The Slave, well-dressed Powell in the rags of a bum at a garbage dump is worth the price of admission alone. We asked him if that half-inch of reddish whiskers was his, and sure enough, he raised the beard all by himself. You'd never suspect he'd grow reddish whiskers. Carole and he sit rather close together, and seem to have much to say to each other. In spite of their marital rift, they actually are the best of friends. Carole grows more beautiful in each picture, and more popular as a comedienne. We can thank her for the trend toward swifftalking, sophisticated comedy. You can't make such pictures without a Lombard or two.

Gazing upon Gall Patrick, we can be glad we are not obliged to make such a choice as Bill confronts. Your reporter tips you off to watch Gall; aside from this delightful pastime which in itself will well repay you, there will be the added satisfaction of saying: I was one of her first fans. She'll be up there in the top billing one day.

Sorry we haven't time for more—Alice Brady is starting another game of Monopoly!

**The girl who gets the invitations is the girl who knows how to please the men!**

She takes great pains to learn their likes and their dislikes.

One of the first things she learns is that nothing so quickly prejudices a man against a girl as the ugly odor of underarm perspiration on her clothing and her person.

And so she runs no risk of this danger. For she knows how easy it is to avoid—with Mum!

Just half a minute is all you need to use this dainty deodorant cream. Then you're safe for the whole day!

Another thing you'll like—use Mum any time, even after you're dressed. For it's harmless to clothing.

It's soothing to the skin, too—so soothing you can use it right after shaving your underarms.

**Mum, you know, doesn't prevent natural perspiration. But it does prevent every trace of perspiration odor. And how important that is! Use Mum daily and you'll never be uninvited because of personal unpleasantness.**

Bristol-Myers, Inc., 630 Fifth Avenue, New York.
NEW TATTOO CREAM MASCARA
Needs no water to apply—really waterproof!

Bullets or Ballots
(Continued from page nine)

other members of this dangerous trio. These three have many heavy scenes to play during the production. The wear and tear on their nerves is considerable. By the end of a day all of them are worn out.

**Bullets or Ballots** is not a gangster story but a story of racketeers, of supposedly respectable, well-to-do business men, who secretly milk other businesses of their hard-earned profits. These are the men who wear silk hats, not side slung derby caps; garnets, not cauliflower. They pose as bankers, politicians, society leaders.

Robinson, in the leading role, plays the part of a former detective who has dis-pleased the "big shot" politicians and who finds himself "bushed"—demoted—to the Bronx, to pound pavements as a patrolman. Even there, however, he manages to make the bad-boys tip their hats. It is the sort of a characterization that the doughty Robinson likes to play—a rôle that he can, as he says, get his teeth into.

Barton MacLane, who towers over Robinson by six full inches, is the leader of the racketeers and the go-between who has the only contact with the real bosses. Bogart, slight but also taller than the star, is an active operator of various rackets who is displaced by Robinson when he tries, single handed, to expose the whole grizzly outfit and win vindica-tion for himself.

- It is A Slightly different rôle for Robinson who made a reputation for himself on the wrong side of the law in The Racket on the stage and in Little Caesar on the screen, but it offers an equally fine opportunity for startling drama.

Fundamentally Robinson is no more equipped naturally to play these hard boiled rôles than any other one of twenty actors. He is at heart a gentle soul, a lover of fine music, a collector of art and quite a student of philosophy and history. But the die was cast when he played his first gangster part in pictures and the public knows and loves him for his ability to make a tough part realistic.

Such a rôle saps strength from a player. He gives so much of himself in big scenes of such pictures that he comes out of them exhausted, his nerves exhausted, his body shaking. Then, whenever it is possible, he takes a nap. Awake again, he is ready to do the whole scene over or go on to new ones.

When the company gathers on one of the Warner sound stages after the noon recess, Robinson is missing. No one asks about him until the set up of cameras, properties and lights has been completed and approved by William Keighley, the director. Then, and not until then, is the signal given to Robinson's dresser on the set.

He goes to the star's dressing room, half a block away, and awakens the actor. Together they return to the stage and Robinson spends a few minutes repairing his makeup and rehearsing lines with the other players.

"How was my hat?" he asks the script clerk, who keeps close tab on all such minor matters so that a scene which is continuous on the screen but which is filmed in several "takes" will not appear ludicrous. It would never do to have Robinson's hat jump about on his head during a dramatic sequence.

"It was pushed back and to the right," he says.

"What about my cigar?" asks MacLane.

"It was a third smoked," the script girl announced. MacLane puffs furiously to get the boogie burned down the required length.

"I'll make myself sick," he grumbles.

"How was I sitting?" Bogart wants to know.

Shirley Ross, whose beauty has won much attention, moves further along in her career with a singing rôle in San Francisco, M-G-M film starring Clark Gable and Jeanette MacDonald.
"Leaning back in your chair," explains the girl.

"Let's go," suggests the director cheerfully, and the scene, one in which the three tough guys shoot hard words at each other instead of bullets, is under way.

- When it is finished Robinson pulls his pipe from his pocket—he smokes that instead of the famous black cigar most of the time now and finds a comfortable seat on the sidelines.

He talks animatedly with Hal Mohr, the cameraman, for a few moments and then leans far back in his chair and closes his eyes. He isn't sleeping but seems to be gathering strength for the tremendously violent scene he knows is on the schedule for late afternoon.

Robinson comes out of his portable dressing room near the set, refreshed and walking briskly. The company has moved to the far end of the stage where he is to have a screen fight with William Pauley, another tough member of this remarkably "tough" cast.

It is to be a dollyshot. Robinson is to start the fight and knock Pauley down. They rehearse it with Mike Lally, technical advisor, showing Robinson how to hit in such a way that it won't hurt.

"Let's try it," suggests Robinson. This time, as Robinson strikes out at Pauley he looks toward Lally questioningly, as if to say, "Is this right?" It was dis- pictorially. His fist crashes against Pauley's jaw. Pauley puts a hand to his chin, tumbles backward. An electrician catches him. Robinson, shaking his hurt hand, hastens to beg Pauley's pardon.

"I never hit anybody before," Robinson says. "I mean really. It's an awful feeling." But at that he's a little pleased with himself, if somewhat surprised as well. Pauley is a big man.

When this scene is finally completed to the satisfaction of everyone, except Pauley, who has a sore jaw, Robinson goes back to his comfortable chair, sits down, draws out his pipe and leans back with his eyes closed.

Director Keighley comes over and sits beside him. He suggests that now that Robinson is in the fighting mood, perhaps it would be a good idea to film the final, fatal battle between the star and Humphrey Bogart, in which Robinson kills the other man and is himself fatally wounded.

Robinson opens his eyes slowly. "You mean the gun battle in the hallway?"

Keighley nods.

Robinson shakes his head. "Let's take that tomorrow afternoon," he suggests. "After my nap." —CARLISLE JONES.

---

Exclusive with Gantner... that smartest, most exclaimed-over feature of today's better swim suits... Gantner Floating Bra! Concealed, semi-detached uplift gives you lovely, controlled curves that capture all eyes! The knit-to-fit wool fabrics are sublimely different!

Gantner styles at smart stores everywhere!

(Or write for style book)

GANTNER & MATTERN CO., Dept. G, San Francisco or 1410 Bdwy., New York
Makers of America's Finest Swim Suits

As worn by "Jinx" Falkenberg, Samuel Goldwyn success, appearing in Big Brown Eyes

---

It's Fred Stone's 50th anniversary in the show business. Dorothy Stone celebrates it by attempting to steal sister Paula's cake

JULY, 1936
HALF ANGEL—(20th Century)—Another murder mystery of fair entertaining qualities. Frances Dee, acquitted as is Madeleine Carroll (see review of Case Against Mrs. Ames) is pursued by Brian Donlevy, newspaper reporter who wants a confession. While searching for his story, Donlevy helps to unravel clues which finally spell the real killer and all end happily. Charles Butterworth, Helen Westley, Henry Stephenson please.

SONS O' GUNS—(Warner's)—Joe E. Brown plays the rôle of a slacker in the war who is drawn into the ranks when he emerges from a stage entrance dressed as a trooper. He captures a whole regiment of Germans in France, returns a hero. Joe E. Brown fans will find him working harder than usual, doing an excellent job. Joan Blondell, Beverly Roberts and Winifred Shaw contribute something to the general effect. Watch for Joe's Apache dance.

DRACULA'S DAUGHTER—(Universal)—Resuming the fantastic story where the picture Dracula left off, this film deals with the terrorizing acts of the deathless dead daughter of Dracula, played by Gloria Holden. You have not heard much about this lady to date, but her astonishing rôle in this picture is thoroughly impressive. Otto Kruger as the psychiatrist opposing her monstrous passions likewise scores. With Universal planning to abandon chillers for sometime to come due to difficulties in England's censorship, this film makes a fitting climax to its predecessors. Granting that because of its theme it will not appeal to many people,

Bette Davis and George Brent in a scene from Golden Arrow. Is she rich or poor?

Dracula's Daughter at the same time must be classed as one of the most competent thrillers to date.

SPEED—(M-G-M)—Serving as a vehicle to build up James Stewart, the young lad with a big future. Speed accomplishes its purpose to a degree without offending anyone. He develops a new carburator, but due to monkey business fails to convince the big interests of its efficiency. Wendy Barrie, niece of the company chief, falls in love with him. They have their troubles and fall apart. Climax is a speed test reminiscent of Sir Malcolm Campbell's neck-breaking races against time.

DANCING PIRATE—(Pioneer)—Technicolor's newest products burgeons forth in Dancing Pirate; it is neither a Becky Sharp nor a Lonesome Pine. Beckyoffended with too much color. Lonesome Pine was realistic, native. This newest film is poetical, a living painting of marvelous hues. And since color has not ceased to be a novelty, Dancing Pirate can stand on this premise alone. This picture is not intended to be taken seriously. It is, in a way, an elaboration of La Cucaracha, the famous short subject of Spanish dancing. Charles Collins, the dancing master, is shanghaied aboard a pirate ship. Escaping in California, he is seized by the villagers and summarily rushed to the gallows. Steffi Duna, as the daughter of Acalde (mayor to you) Frank Morgan, staves off hanging in order that Collins may teach her the waltz. A love affair develops. The story merely provides the setting, which in turn provides the color. At the start color is almost totally absent. It is served in tantalizing small dishes until the climax, when brilliant wines and turquoise greens emphasize the crescendo. The result is idyllic and something deliberately aside from realism. Collins' dancing is effective and gay, but only time and the women can deciet his screen future. His acting is not impressive. Steffi Duna handles her role with delicacy and charm. Brightest light is Frank Morgan with a characteristic comedy rôle. His performance stands out far above any other. You will also like Luis Alberni.
A Hollywood Invitation to You

Dear Ambitious:

Be sure to enter the second HOLD-BOB Contest, sponsored by Walter Wanger Productions. Motion Picture and Screen Play magazines are offering every girl in America a chance for movie fame. If you don't win one month—try again. You may enter both contests: the Search for Talent and the Contest for Talent as many times as you wish.

Closing date—December 31, 1936. All you need do to enter the contest is fill out the entry blank on the back of the HOLD-BOB card, or facsimile of same, attach your photo and send to the

"Search for Talent" Headquarters. Walter Wanger Productions, 1936

And when you get your HOLD-BOB contest card for full instructions and application to enter the contest—be sure to notice the outstanding features of the HOLD-BOB pins: the small, round, invisible heads; smooth, round, non-snatching points; flexible, tapered legs, one side crimped; and colors to match all shades of hair. Use HOLD-BOB pins once and you'll understand why these bob pins are the favorites of Hollywood.

In the first "Search for Talent"—seven girls were sent to Hollywood! Don't miss your opportunity in this new "Search for Talent." Get full instructions on the back of every HOLD-BOB card. Look for the Gold and Silver Metal Poll Cards at all stores, everywhere.

HOLD-BOB bob pins in cooperation with Walter Wanger Productions.
Women Who Tamed Jack Oakie!

(Continued from page twenty)

"Control yourself," I said sternly. "I was going to say 'what's the use?" Jack muttered defensively. "One night I drove a girl up to Lookout Point where we could gaze down over the sleeping village of Hollywood. I could picture those home-loving stars, cozy and warm by their gaslights. But the little children, pitty-patty off to beddy-bye, 'Honey,' I says to her, 'marry me and become the mother of a genius.'

"Well, she's gone, out of my life. I fear I shall never know the joy of getting up at 3 a.m. to heat up baby's formula. Nope, the domestic approach is out.

"Didn't you go sparkin' Frances Dee at one time?" I asked.

"You open an old wound," he said darkly.

"But yes, I did. She couldn't hold me, though—I slipped through her fingers. And Joel McCrea caught her on the rebound. Now look at 'em—settled down with two kids."

"How about Betty Grable?"

"Another case of love at first sight. And then she took a second look. Ah, me . . . Burp. Jackie Coogan and his millions came between us."

Jack was still a single gent then! The happy foursome included Director W. S. Van Dyke, Minna Gombell, Jack Oakie and Toby Wing.

"Maybe you ain't got the right technique," I suggested. "How do you entertain a girl when you call on her? What do you do?"

"No, she hasn't got any White Rock, we go out." That wasn't very helpful. "Maybe you get in Dutch with the girls. Tell me, Jack, don't you feel 'table-wander?"

"Forget who you took to the party? Suffer from dizziness?"

"How did you know?" he beamed happily. "Sure, I got a few little faults—they make me human. But you can't blame me wither love life on those things. Nope, leave it to good old Oakie. He's noted it in the juice. You see, I got a 180-proof alibi."

"Does it work?" I gossiped, tell me how you do it!"

- "Okay If You Promise Not to print it. (I gave the sacred oath of a Holly-wood writer and he proceeded.) I start out by telling the girl in the bar nature. I trot out lots of instances to show I'm a mild example of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, and can never tell what I'll do when my subconscious mind takes the wheel and steps on the gas."

"The gel agrees that everybody has a dual nature, that's elementary, Watson, elementary. Sometimes, to show sympathy when I describe what a bad case of dualism I got. Well, next morning I wake up and wonder what happened at the party. Did I do right? I ask myself. It's no go—I'm pretty sure that I made some mistake to ruin me socially. Prob'ly right at that moment a girl is swearing she'll never go out again with that guy Oakie."

"And here's where the alibi comes in. All I got to do is phone the telegraph company and have 'em send the girl this wire:"

Dr. Jekyll apologizes for Mr. Hyde.

--- Perfect, what?"

"I shan't disillusion you," I said, avoiding his triumphant gaze, and gripping a beer bottle by the neck. "Pray let us disagree. Be the line that's before my dual nature overpowers me."

It was an interview that might have been forgotten, but I just so much more about Oakie-Jokie if it hadn't been for Venita Varden. Soon after Jack had told me all these dire things about his failure with women, he became acquainted in a jovial sort of way with this charming little lady. I remember Jack walking into an apartment with her soon after he met Venita. She was introduced all around."

"Hello," she said in a lilting voice, smiling half at us and half at Jack. And he was beaming all over himself like a small boy. That smile had lost a lot of smart-alecky typical of Jack. He behaved like a little lamb, and was just about as meek as you could ever expect an Oakie to be.

- "There Was A Good-sized Bar in the room, and in a few minutes Jack was leaning over a glass of natural enough. But when I walked over beside him, I found the big comic was bending elbows to a group of pretzels and touching not even a beer!"

That was the real tip-off. This charming little Venita had our man Oakie securely on the wagon—and he proceeded.
to keep him there not only that evening, but endless others thereafter.

Venita won by admiration and respect on the spot. She was a good influence for tempestuous Jack, and amazingly enough, she had the lad in the palm of her hand. So it wasn’t any surprise to Hollywood when Jack announced he was going to marry Venita during a stop-over at Yuma en route east.

There was a big crowd down at the station to bid them goodbye. One might have reasonably expected a comic like Jack to be a little frightened, but he was grinning all over the place and acting proud as punch over the wife-to-be.

They climbed on the train and were just about to leave when Jack suddenly lost his grin and called frantically to a stooge. His last message should go down on record as a Hollywood classic:

“Listen, guy. Call up Yuma as quick as you can and be sure the parson will be on the job. I’m sorta starting on my honeymoon before the ceremony, and that’s a crime according to the statute book. This train does go through Yuma doesn’t it?” he flung out anxiously as the train pulled away.

P. S.: The parson was waiting a few hours later at Yuma. So was half the town and a considerable section of the hinterland. Five years from now anyone in the desert country will testify that Jack Oakie was the happiest looking eritter in ten counties when he said, “I do!” and got himself a wife.

—Jack Smalley.

---

**DISCOURAGED about your complexion?** Change to Lifebuoy. Its deep-cleansing lather gently rinses pores of impurities, freshens the skin. And “patch” tests on the skins of hundreds of women show Lifebuoy is more than 20 per cent milder than many so-called “beauty soaps.” No wonder women say Lifebuoy is so kind to their complexions—keeps it so beautifully smooth and clear.

**Summer freedom from “B. O.”** Summer heat makes “B. O.” (body odor) even more objectionable. Be doubly careful! No one can afford to take chances with “B. O.” The merest hint of it is instantly noticeable. To keep fresh, soft all summer long, bathe regularly with Lifebuoy. Its searching, purifying lather deodorizes the pores, stops “B. O.” Its own clean scent vanishes as you rinse. Another thing—Lifebuoy gives loads of rich lather, even in the hardest water.

---

**Diminutive Dixie Dunbar is climbing the film scale rapidly at 20th Century. You’ll see her next in The First Baby**

**July, 1936**
SHE WON HIM WITH Golden Hair

THAT WAS ONCE BROWNISH

Shampoo-Rinse Lightens Hair 2 to 4 SHADES

EVERY Blonde whose hair has grayed, be

cause brownish veils for the gleaming golden lights, the fascinating glints of true blonde beauty. If you are a "made-to-be" blonde—don't years for ravishingly lovely hair—have it! One shampoo

with this unique combination shampoo and rinse all in one does wonders for the dulcet, most streaked hair. Use Blondex tonight. See how quickly, easily your brownish hair is washed in 2 to 4 shades lighter. And surely, too, for Blondex is a harmless rinse, not a harsh chemical or dye. Used by a million blondes. Don't delay. Bring back glorious golden beauty to your hair today. Get Blondex to-day at any drug or department store.

BLONDEX
THE BLONDE HAIR SHAMPOO-RINSE

New Easy Way TO REMOVE FRECKLES WHILE YOU SLEEP

Here's a special new-type cream that gently fades out even the worst of the most stubborn Freckles disappear, your skin is cleared, freshened, becomes satin-smooth. Nadinola Freckle Cream is guaranteed by a famous laboratory with over 36 years' experience in skin treatment. Only 40c at toilet counters; 50c at ten cent stores. Or send 10c for trial package to Box 134, NADINOLA, Paris, Tenn.

NADINOLA Freckles Cream

REMOV E Unsightly Hair

The dainty, pleasant way to remove hair from arms, legs and face. Velvet Mitten, as easy to use as a powder puff, gently rids your skin of all unwanted growth. Homely....odors...pointless. Does not encourage re-growth. Leaves skin soft and velvety smooth. If your dealer hasn't them, send $1.00 for 2 Velvet Mittens...a full summer's supply.

Velvet Mitten HAIR REMOVER

In happier days...this photo was taken of Ginger and Lew during Grace Bradley's hayride party

Why Ginger Rogers' Marriage Failed!

(Continued from page twenty-three)

the what. He is not satisfied with the statement that the universe is full of stars. He must devote much of his spare time to knowing where they are located, why they influence human lives (he believes they do), and how they come to be.

Some friends go so far as to say that Lew Ayres was so busy studying these distant stars through a telescope that he forgot completely the presence of a brilliant human star in his own home. This of course is an exaggeration. But undoubtedly Lew Ayres and Ginger Rogers could not find enough things in common to keep them together. Their interests did not meet, nor did their temperaments. For just as she was buoyant, optimistic and cheerful, Lew's moods were the changing facets of a serious-minded personality.

We said before that they did not enter their betrothal lightly. That is correct. Both of them had suffered previous disillusionments. Lew, in typical style, carefully considered remarriage in an academic sort of way rather than let his heart rush him too fast.

And Ginger, far from being carefree and thoughtless, contemplated it thoroughly. For instance, there was this comment from her at the time:

"We want laughter and happiness and complete romance. And we are going to have it. The second we find one little bit of trouble creeping in over my career, I am going to give up acting! Instantly. And I mean what I say. "Happiness can go on forever if you work for it. Lew and I are both kids. Our marriage is romance, and it is going to last. We have much ahead."

Indeed, they did have much ahead! Lew Ayres' lucky star dropped low in the sky for a while. There were despondent months when he seemed to be out in the dim universe too far for a producer's searching telescope. Meanwhile Ginger soared on, higher than she had ever hoped to get. Picture after picture was a hit, until suddenly—and too late—it became obvious in their household that Ginger was a sensational screen star, and Lew Ayres almost a forgotten man.

Here was the hand of fate about to erase another marriage slate in Hollywood. Here was another case of a hus-

band who was forced to see his own wife dwarf his accomplishments. And Ginger, equally sensitive, had that aching pang of helplessness over cataclysms beyond her control.

Thus the Little differences arose.

Small crevices grew wider when they weren't looking, and suddenly came the sickening realization that a bottomless chasm had gradually developed, with Ginger alone on one side, and Lew gazing over from the other.

Summarized, the status now exists as follows: Ayres is moving to another house while Ginger joins her mother in Santa Monica, nearby resort. Attorneys have been instructed to prepare a property settlement based on separate maintenance. While Ginger continues to act, Lew will direct, write and act in pictures for independent studios.

Hollywood doesn't think now that either one of them will find a rope to rescue the other from their lonely piles across the chasm. It is quite in accordance with Hollywood precedence that each will have to wander on down their separate trails into the valley ahead. And, although they insist no plans have been made yet, somewhere not far along divorce will undoubtedly send them ever farther apart in new quest for happiness.

—Larry Pankhurst.

HOLLYWOOD
Hollywood Newsreel
(Continued from page eight)

newspaper, is reported secretly betrothed to Patricia Ziegfeld, Billie Burke's daughter and a playmate of his childhood days. They are said to be plotting marriage as soon as Pat completes her education at the University of California at Los Angeles. Meanwhile, Bill has made her movie editor of his Beverly Hills newspaper.

Shoe Doesn't Fit

A Star May be a star—and a glamorous one, at that—but in a darkened theatre she's Rosie O'Grady. We chanced to sit next to Barbara Stanwyck a few nights back, at a preview... and the moment she sat down she slipped off one shoe and sat on her foot throughout the run of the film.

Sally Dons Makeup

Fan-waving Sally Rand, who was a silversheet satellite before the film industry hooked up sound, causing her to set out on a career as No. 1 exponent of nudism, is returning to her first love via an important rôle in Cecil B. DeMille's Calamity Jane. It all came about when Sally, in Los Angeles for a holiday, dropped in on the famous director, for whom she toiled when she was rated as one of the colony's most beautiful ingenues. The social visit ended in a test and a contract for her. Sally will be fully clothed for the rôle.

It's An Ill Wind, etc.

Doctors' Orders that temporarily retired silvery-throated Dick Powell from the screen and air waves while he rested his vocal cords following an operation, didn't make the crooner too, too sad, for the respite from toil provided him with freedom in which to press his courtship of Joan Blondell, whose divorce from George (cameraman) Barnes becomes final in August.

Unless something unforeseen arises in the interim, this popular pair will ankle it afterward early in September, according to pals in a position to know.

Shirley Dips In

Children Are Pretty much the same, whether they be gifted talkie stars or just plain run-of-the-mill kids. When the Governor of Tennessee and a group of Shirley Temple fans in Nashville banded together and shipped the curley-top a 90-pound cake on her seventh birthday, Mamma Temple unwrapped the package, and placed the frosting-laden gift on the Temple dining table. "Now Shirley," warned the grocer, "you mustn't touch it until dinner, then you'll be allowed to cut it, and have a piece yourself!"

Mrs. Temple left the room, but returned in time to find a hole in the side of the cake and Shirley's mouth and one hand coated with chocolate!

...AS A MOONLIT POOL

When you come in tired, dusty or sunburned—relax in a tepid bath with Linit dissolved in the water. The delightful effect is instant—almost magical. Fatigue is forgotten. The rough touch of the wind and burn of the sun is allayed by the soothing effect of this refreshing bath. After the Linit bath, your skin feels soft and smooth and there is no damp, sticky feeling to your body. Why not try the Linit Beauty Bath before retiring tonight? Notice what soothing relaxation it affords your entire body. LINIT is sold by your grocer.

Don't overlook the directions on the Linit package... recommending Linit for starching. Linit makes even ordinary cotton fabrics look and feel like linen.

JULY, 1936
In Hollywood a person who resents personal bullpen is on the outer fringe of film society. There is always someone to suspect motives.

"I have no motive for being as I am, and I should like to explain this for the benefit of those who have heard so much and know so little about me. When I first came to Hollywood I told the studio employing me that there was no use making ambitious plans for me; that I didn't believe I could seriously like a film career."
"Oh, don't talk that way," said an executive. "This is going to be the greatest thing in your life; think of the future and the money and independence it will give you."

• "I PROMISED To THINK about it and the more I did the less I liked the prospect. The money impressed me only slightly, my own peace of mind was infinitely more important. Perhaps I had the stage point of view and I could see no fame greater than the one earned on Broadway."

"Despite my expressed dislike of picture work they rushed me into make-up and Only Yesteryears. Ah, I wish I could relive and see my first work on the screen, the Elizabethan, I escaped to London, but it followed me there a few days later. When I learned through the reviews that I wasn't a second Marlene Dietrich, I sneaked in and, to my astonishment, liked the picture."

"My opinion of motion pictures as a career changed that night and altered too my previous conviction that the stage was the only place for the expression of acting."

"My attitude is a normal one, I believe. Summed up, it is a tremendous disfigurement for publicity which has to do with personality and phase of my life. I don't like people inquiring into my marital affairs and this seems to me a common sense disfigurement. Some things are sacred. Neither do I like to lend my name to controversial subjects of which I am ignorant."

"This has made me a extremely difficult person in the eyes of many and if so I repeat that I don't care. It is my privilege to play my life as I see it. If the penalty is heavy it is of my own making and no one is harmed except myself."

"When King Vidor invited me to Paramount to see him about the leading role in No Red Rose, I soon discovered that my awful reputation had preceded me. He was so polite and considerate that it suggested to him what was the most pleasant thing to say."
"This was genuine, I believe. Since first coming to Hollywood I realized that there were a lot of things about the business I could learn to like. I knew too that Paramount was friendly to me, else they wouldn't have entrusted me with their most expensive picture of the year."

"As I was leaving this first interview, Mr. Vidor said that he had succeeded in renting a six-room cottage by the lake for me during the four weeks we were to be on location at Sherwood Forest."
"And where are you going to stay?" I asked.
"With the supporting cast and crew at the hunting lodge," he replied.
"Then I want to stay with the crew," I said. 'Because I'm going to be bored to death in a six-room cottage.'"

"It is true that I would have been bored alone in a house and besides, I like motion picture crews. Their humor is sincere and their conversation isn't always technical and stiff, but the healthy enjoyment of men and women at play. And they were going to deprive me of that rough contact which is the greatest pleasure of my life."

"So I said no to the cottage and Mr. Vidor, thinking in terms of my reputation, probably went away mumbling something or other about my doing the most un expected things."

And I guess that sums up the reason for most of the unpleasant things said about me. Most movie people cannot get it through their heads that I object to being pampered or 'yessed.' I do insist upon being treated as a reasoning human being old enough to know what is right or wrong for myself. I want to express myself as Margaret Sullivan, not as a name that is seen in electric lights—"

And just then Miss Sullivan realized she had been doing far more talking than she had intended. She had that 'I retract everything' look in her face, but she never had a chance to say another word before we had fled the room with these choice viewpoints. We give you Margaret Sullivan, with the interviewer escaping alive!
Hersholt's Confession
(Continued from page twenty-four)

Hersholt's protests fell on cold ears. Considerably disgusted and disappointed, he reported at the rival studio for consultation. Deciding to take the bull by the horns, he told the official that he absolutely would not consider another role for three weeks.

- His PRONOUNCEMENT was met with a mysterious smile, whereupon he was passed successively to an assistant director and finally Hersholt's old friend, Director Henry King who was to handle The Country Doctor.

King shoved a manuscript into Hersholt's hand, stilling the latter's protest. Quoting Jean: "I glanced at the title of the film. Good heavens! Every male star in Hollywood would want the rôle of Dr. Dafoe. A frenzied fear arose immediately within me that I had ruined my chances entirely."

Director King took Hersholt before bigwig Darryl Zanuck, who promised to decide on Jean's application by six o'clock that night, some three hours later.

Mr. Hersholt himself is authority for us that it was the most gosh-awful period he ever spent. He nearly wrecked his car from nervousness, almost had harsh words with his loving wife when she assured him he would get the rôle. Never before had time passed so agonizingly slow.

Promptly at six o'clock the call came through. Zanuck had selected him to be the screen's Dr. Dafoe! The part was his, and for the first time in his life Hersholt almost collapsed.

He finished off the confession to us with this bit of philosophy: never kill a rattlesnake—it might be opportunity in disguise.

JULY, 1936
Freddie Bartholomew

(Continued from page twenty-seven)

portrays on the screen. At home Freddie behaves better than average, dispists himself like most American youngsters. Because his accent is his greatest asset, it is guarded carefully. No rule prevents the child from normal playtime activities, but at the same time English children are served him in proper doses to keep him reminded of his character.

Yet despite all this, Freddie in two brief years has become considerably Americanized. He likes to swim, play marbles, spin tops. Horseback riding is another favorite diversion, only ponies, not big horses, are provided. American slang is music in his ears, but dangerous to use around watchful Aunt Myllicent or School Teacher Mary Murphy.

And speaking of his teacher, it is interesting to know that intelligence quotient tests rate the young star in the near genius ranks.

Examined by Dr. Elizabeth S. Wood, psychologist, Freddie scored 135 points under the official benet tests. A score of 140-150 is indicative of genius.2

With this mental equipment, plus an acknowledged ability to act which is at least partly self-inspired, Freddie seems amply qualified to draw down his $1,000 a week salary for 48 weeks each year, the amount stipulated in his contract with M-G-M.

# FREDDIE SUBSCRIBES Privately to the theory that boys will be boys. Therefore he has been known to carve his initials into furniture, pull same paper off walls, plant used chewing gum on chairs. All of this Aunt Myllicent combats vigorously.

Freddie cares nothing at all for clothes, lets them fall where heer is not dreaming. He dislikes to put hands away, in common with most youngsters. He would rather wear a swimming suit than clothes, but pushes up with Starched things because his career goes on. When he deas this sigh of relief, climbs into bed dressed in nothing at all.

# THUS FREDDIE Has COME up to the present, unaware of the impending battle between his parents and his aunt. To be sure that he should not hear of the family split, Freddie was removed to the country until the latest court skirmish was over.

His absence, and failure to be available for his mother immediately upon her arival from England, was the cause of vigorous protests in court by Attorney Leonard Meyberg who represented the mother. But protests went little attention. Such was the judge who was too busy considering a last minute cablegram from Cecil Bartholomew, Freddie's father. The latter had with his wife jointly sponsored the attack on the guardianship held by Myllicent (his sister). Cabled Father Bartholomew: 'My wife did not employ contemplated solicitors (attorneys) in America but hired persons I do not trust, so I have cabled revocation of power of attorney granted her. . . . I now have complete confidence in my sister, Myllicent Mary Bartholomew.'

Then there were the charges made by Sister Myllicent in another affidavit. She alleged the mother came to the United States under an agreement with a group of London newspapers which were exploiting the case under Mrs. Bartholomew's "by-line" signature. Her allegations were supported in another affidavit filed by the grandparents.

These charges and countercharges, interpersed with legal technicalities, might prove dull to many a newspaperman, yet they held spectators closely enthralled until the judge's final ruling denying Mrs. Bartholomew's motion to upset the guardianship vested in Myllicent, the aunt.

Was the action a finale to suits against the aunt? Not necessarily. In the past place, another suit had been filed by Mrs. Bartholomew which demands an accounting of Freddie's earnings during the past two years. That's so she can find out the financial status of her son, and what has been done with his money.

And then again Mrs. Bartholomew commenced new action to attempt to regain the custody of the child.

And so, though Freddie's "home" troubles aren't finally and conclusively settled, the speech of a white-haired attorney and the decision of a bald-headed judge have gone a long way toward preserving what the child has known as home for years.

He will remain with Aunt Myllicent until a court of justice orders otherwise, or until the age of 21 when he shall become king of his own welfare.

HOLLY WOOD
“CAN'T CHAFE”
means more than ever
on active Summer days!

The sides of Kotex are cushioned in a special, soft, downy cotton to prevent chafing and irritation. Thus Wonderson Kotex provides lasting comfort and freedom. But sides only are cushioned—the center surface is free to absorb.

KOTEX CAN'T FAIL

Kotex has a special "Equalizer" center whose channels guide moisture evenly the whole length of the pad. Gives "body" but not bulk—prevents twisting and roping. The filler of Kotex is actually 5 TIMES more absorbent than cotton.

KOTEX CAN'T SHOW

The rounded ends of Kotex are flattened and tapered to provide absolute invisibility. Even the sheerest dress, the closest-fitting gown, reveals no tell-tale lines or wrinkles.

3 TYPES OF KOTEX—ALL AT
THE SAME LOW PRICE

1. REGULAR—IN THE BLUE BOX—For the ordinary needs of most women.

2. JUNIOR—IN THE GREEN BOX—Somewhat narrower—when less protection is needed.

3. SUPER—IN THE BROWN BOX—Extra layers give extra protection, yet it is no longer or wider than Regular.

WONDERSOFT KOTEX A SANITARY NAPKIN
made from Cellucotton (not cotton)
Why Bob Taylor Can't Marry

(Continued from page thirty-three)

Then he looks up quickly, with a grin. "About everything but marriage," he adds.

"But I'm still married," he says. "I think that "impulsive" business needs a little explanation. "Don't get the idea that I always obey that impulse."

I have sudden urges, but just as I'm about to go through with them, I'll come the brakes, saving me from doing something rash. You see, I've made the discovery that if I play a hunch, I'm usually in the minority with whom I'm doing it."

For instance, this is why I'm not marriage-minded right now. I want to get in some traveling before I settle down. I haven't been anywhere, everywhere, anywhere.

I don't think I'm getting married. I haven't even been as far as Nebraska in three years. I have a yen for Europe—particularly France and Italy. I guess, he admits, "there must be something in me. I can't get that blue Mediterranean and 'the sunny South of France' out of my mind."

There is an old saying that "where there's smoke, there must be fire." The modern version would be: "Where there's a rumor, there must be a bit of a romance."

Bob does not deny that there may have been a "bit"—but "nothing serious."}

"And now, he is seen with no other girl than Irene Hervey, young M-G-M actress; they were even reported engaged. Then, suddenly, both stars were together, and the "romance" was off. Bob wasn't hurt, but insiders frankly doubt that there ever was a romance; they claim that shrewd advisors sponsored the coalition to give both new players the aura of "young lovers" and, incidentally, to spare Bob from the varied assortment of romance rumors that have since become his lot.

He was reported "interested" in Jean Parker during the filming of Murder in the Fleet; off-stage "candid camera" shots during the production of Broadway Melody of 1926 revealed him with June Knight—but his association with Irene Hervey came to his rescue, as far as a multitude of romance rumors were concerned.

"Then Irene and I broke up," Bob says, "and the deluge started. First they linked me with Janet Gaynor; we were making Springtime in the Desert. Then I took Virginia Bruce to the Academy dinner—and two days later Winchell had it that we were engaged. Now, if I could believe the picture stories, I would think we were plotting an elopement. Do you know Barbara? A swell girl—with a million dollars' worth of personality, and a swell sense of humor. She gets a laugh out of the rumors—and ignores them.

"So do I. But they get under my skin, too. They distort fine friendships, foment embarrassments. They keep alive the ridiculous superstition that actors and actresses—are because they are actors and actresses—must be in love if they are seen together off stage or screen."

Loretta Young, his current co-star, is single, also. Is he anticipating romance rumors in that direction?

No, he thinks both of them are fairly safe. Loretta is very, very interested in Director Eddie Sutherland, and the columnists know it. All we hope is that they don't lose any time in marrying. We do, you know whom the columnists will blame for it. Bob couldn't hope to escape.

All of which brings us to the question: Does Bob Taylor have a future as an actor as the future Mrs. Robert Taylor? He thinks that one over. "No, I imagine..." [Continued on page 64]
SKINNY FOLKS GAIN 10 TO 25 LBS. QUICK
-with new 3-way treatment

THOUSANDS GAIN FIRM
Normally Attractive Flesh

IF you are one of those skinny, rundown people who seldom attract friends, here's wonderful news. Thousands with this new, easy treatment have gained solid, normally attractive flesh—in just a few weeks!

Not only has this new 3-way discovery quickly brought normal pounds, but also naturally clear skin, freedom from indigestion and constipation, new pep.

Doctors now find that hosts of people are thin and rundown for the single reason that they do not get enough Vitamin B and iron in their daily diet. Now the richest known source of body-building Vitamin B is cultured ale yeast. By a new process the finest imported cultured ale yeast is now concentrated 7 times, making it 7 times more powerful. Then it is combined with 3 kinds of iron in pleasant little tablets known as Ironized Yeast tablets.

If you, too, need these vital elements to build you up, get these new triple-acting Ironized Yeast tablets from your druggist today. Then, day after day, watch flat chest develop and skinny limbs round to natural attractiveness. Constipation and indigestion from the same cause vanish, skin clears to normal beauty—you're a new person.

Money-back guarantee
No matter how skinny and rundown you may be, try these new Ironized Yeast tablets just a short time and note the marvelous change. See if they don't build you up in just a few weeks as they have thousands. If not delighted with very first package, money back instantly.

Special FREE offer!
To start you building up your health right away, we make this absolutely FREE offer. Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out the seal on the box and mail it to us with a clipping of this paragraph. We will send you a fascinating new book on health, "New Facts About Your Body." Remember, results with the very first package—or money refunded. At all druggists. Ironized Yeast Co., Inc., Dept. 287, Atlanta, Ga.

1. Rich red blood, necessary to properly nourish and build up every part of the body, is especially promoted by this new discovery where iron is needed.

2. A healthy digestion which gets ALL the good out of your food, requires an adequate supply of Vitamin B. This new discovery supplies this element.

3. Normal, regular elimination to remove poisons and thereby promote health and growth, calls for adequate Vitamin B. This is the third important purpose.

 Thousands Gain Firm
Normally Attractive Flesh


How Grace Moore Looks
(Continued from page twenty-nine)

What-a-life-but-I-love-it! was the spirit she radiated. Anybody could be with Grace Moore two minutes and tell that success hasn't put its bored stamp on her. She gets a kick out of everything!

"Tell me the latest news of my family. Oh, I do wish I could have gotten down to see them before I started my new picture. How is my brother Jim, these days? Don't you think he's adorable?"

Jim, Miss Moore's youngest brother, who lives in Chattanooga, is a favorite among her four brothers and sisters, plain to see. Incidentally, with his wavy black hair, blue eyes and broad shoulders, Jim could make many a movie hero hide his handsome head in jealousy. But this young man is too busy helping his father run the large Lovemans Department Store which Mr. Moore owns.

However, he did take time off to reign as king at Chattanooga's Cotton Ball last autumn. The Cotton Ball, which celebrated its third annual occurrence last year, is a southern-wide social event bidding fair to rival Memphis' famous Cotton Carnival.

Grace was now saying how pleased she'd been to hear Jim had been made king. But I knew I'd better steer her away from the subject of family if I was going to get anything accomplished in this visit.

"Do tell me what you think of your new picture," I begged.

At mention of it I discovered I was no more enthusiastic than Grace, herself, was.

"Oh, it is full of Viennese music—the most beautiful music in the world!" she exclaimed, her bright blue eyes sparkling.

"Cissy, they called it in Vienna where it was such a huge success last season. I saw it there and fell in love with it. Strangely enough, Josef von Sternberg, who directs me, saw it in Vienna, too. And he felt about it just as I did! The story is about a young Austrian duchess...

JULY, 1936
/**This text is not readable due to the image quality.**
Pat O'Brien

Pat O'Brien is like a cross-word puzzle... It takes a while to figure him out... but once you know all his answers... you've got him... and he's got you... friends for life... Pat brags a little about his old gang... the same cronies he knew in New York... are all in Hollywood... Spencer Tracy, Allen Jenkins, Frank McHugh, James Gleason... James Cagney, of course... his colleague on the screen... and closest pal off... these boys sort of made their débuts together... in the hoofsers-line of a Broadway show... Pat and Tracy boarded together when they first came to Hollywood... in a five dollar a week room... when neither of them had the five dollars...

But it's all different now... Pictures have given him plenty of five spots since that time... and Pat has one of those Irish grudges... Thinks Hollywood is the only spot on earth... can't say enough nice things about the people... the business... and the scenery... Lives in a typical Southern California home in Brentwood Hills... nothing lavish... nothing palatial... But like Pat O'Brien... started out with eight rooms... now has twelve... Pat just builds one on as the need requires... Mrs. O' is responsible for the decoration... achieved the epitome of comfort in furnishings... explains it by "I didn't buy anything Pat couldn't put his feet on."

Is one of the town's most enthusiastic sport fans... prize-fights, hockey, baseball, football... never misses... but has been known to swap tickets to any of them with a circus in town... never passed up one in his life... One of Hollywood's most popular hosts... has a bar in his home covered with hand-carved autographs of film folk... while the walls are plastered with off-stage shots of everyone he knows... A sentimental guy this one... he saves everything... from theatre programs... to old shoes... there's one room filled with souvenirs... papers... magazines... Pat's keeping a day by day record for posterity... history books bored him as a kid... wants his daughter Mavourneen to have her history "in the making"... His favorite author is Ring Lardner... Have YOU found this secret of POPULARITY?

Blonde or Brunette, you can acquire everlasting glamour of soft lustrous hair.

**BLONDE**—Brighten your hair with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Give sunny lustre to dull, faded or streaked hair. Rinse with Marchand's.

**BRUNETTE**—Want to have your hair soft and alluring too? Rinse sparkling highlights, a glowing sheen into your hair with Marchand's. Or, using Marchand's full strength, you can lighten your hair to any lovely blonde shade.

**BLONDES** and **BRUNETTES**—Use Marchand's to soften attractively and make unnoticeable "superfluous" hair on face, arms and legs. Keep dainty and alluring all over with Marchand's. **Start to-day!** Get a bottle of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash at any drug store. Or use coupon below.

**FREE VISIT TO NEW YORK FOR ATTRACTIVE BLONDE**—Full details in your bottle of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. At your druggist's. Or write Marchand's.

**MARCHAND'S GOLDEN HAIR WASH**

**ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR MARCHAND'S TODAY, OR USE THIS COUPON**

MARCHAND'S GOLDEN HAIR WASH, 521 West 23rd St., NEW YORK CITY

Please let me try for myself the SUNNY, GOLDEN EFFECT of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Enclosed 50 cents (use stamps, coin or money order as convenient) for a full-sized bottle.

Name:

Address:

City State

P. P. 786

JULY, 1936
Allie... Charm Feminine Appeal... all can be yours

Calls "sex appeal"—"it" or what you like—radiant personality is a reflection of the good health and mental ease that comes from utmost care in personal hygiene. SANEX HYGIENIC POWDER has been the choice of discriminating women because it is cleansing, refreshing, and leaves no after odor; physicians endorse it because it is safe, mild and effective.

So that you, too, will savor the pleasant use and healthful benefits of SANEX HYGIENIC POWDER, thalibinoides is made... mail the coupon below—today.

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET or, it will be sent you FREE with a trial package (regularly soc in drug and department stores) of SANEX for only 25c

SANEX FEMININE HYGIENE
SANEX COMPANY, Manufacturer.
Sanex, Free booklet and order arc enclosed) trial package in plain wrapper.
Name
Address

RELIEF FROM PSORIASIS with Make THE ONE SPOT TEST

Dermol is highly used by thousands of men and women throughout the country to secure relief from the effects of this healthy skin disease which often causes humiliation and mental agony. Apply Dermol externally, does not sting or hurt. Wash the scales on the red, partially disappear and enjoy the relief of a clear skin again. J. F. "Suffered for nine years. Bad spots on my arms, back, legs, and fingers. Nothing I ever used before had worked like Dermol. You could not see the place where the spots were."—H. H. "I have suffered from psoriasis for eleven years. My condition was severe and I was a hopeless case. I could not even wash myself. Prior to that time a cup to a cup and a half full of ointment formed every couple of months. Now I am rolling up my sleeves for the first time in fifteen years as my arms are entirely cleared up.

Dermol is backed with a positive guarantee to relieve psoriasis suffers partially benefit in ten days time or your money is refunded. Your word is final. Please it yourself. Send the for glorious trial bottle to make our convincing "One Spot Test". booklet and proof of results.

FINISH YOUR BALANCE. WRIT VDAY. NO DELAY.

LAKE LABORATORIES
Box 6, Northwestern Station, Dept. F-8, Detroit, Michigan

BECOME AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

Executive Accounting and C. P. A. courses 8 to 200
teach the theory, the practical—fit you for a
high paying position in CPA accounting, or
prepare you for business ownership. Get
personal instruction in accounting, bookkeeping, accounting law, income tax computing, business
organization, etc. You work in your own home
under supervision of experienced instructors. Write for free catalogue.

LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 779, Chicago
The School That Has Trained Over 1,250 C. P. A.'s

ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Size 8x10 inches or smaller 75c each, similar in color, size, and subject, to producing the same enlargement as a photo taken from the original. Price for full length portraits $1.00. Also postcards, letterheads, business cards, invitations, menus, etc. Send 8x10 or smaller photo and instructions. Full size photo to be returned unless otherwise directed. PAY POSTAGE WHEN ORDERING.

SEND NO MONEY Send real photo, for our estimate. We are not on commission, but rather you pay for the photo enlarged. We guarantee the best price for full length portraits $1.00. Also postcards, letterheads, business cards, invitations, menus, etc. Send 8x10 or smaller photo and instructions. Full size photo to be returned unless otherwise directed. PAY POSTAGE WHEN ORDERING.

STANDARD ART STUDIOS
304 S. Jefferson St.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

LAMP POST PORTRAITS

SANEX

SANEX FEMININE HYGIENE
SANEX COMPANY, Manufacturer.
Sanex, Free booklet and order arc enclosed) trial package in plain wrapper.
Name
Address

WANTED! ORIGINAL POEMS, SONGS

for immediate consideration

M. M. M. PUBLISHERS

Dept. KD, Studio Bldg.

PORTLAND, Ore.

WILL YOU WEAR THIS SUIT and make up to $12 in a Day?

This one corseted suit has been so favorably tested in over 100 departments of the country. We are now offering it in this style to those interested in the corset business. In every way superior to any others on the market. It is so easily made that anyone can make it. The first order cored 5000 suits. You will find it pays from 50c to $2.50 each. 100% PROFIT.

Send for free sample suits and circulars.

Hand Out FREE CIGARETTES

EARN UP TO $55 WEEKLY

Introducing NEW WAY TO SMOKE. We furnish you Free Cigarettes. You have only to sell them to your friends, relatives, neighbors. In full packet size. "Magic Case". First Post. Gratis. Fully guaranteed. Free delivery. Instructions in "Magic Case" for 13 days trial at our risk. 10c per case.

MAGIC CASE MFRS., Dept. M-560
4234 Colorado Ave.
St. Louis, Mo.

V O I C E

100% Improvement Guaranteed

We build, strengthen the vocal organs—end voice weakness improved by improper posture, lack of practice, and improvement of breathing. Improvement in all forms of singing and speaking is guaranteed. A well-balanced voice will be the result. For the men's voice, the voice of the singer, the speaker, or the teacher, is the voice of success. The perfect voice is a normal voice. It can be learned through the music voice school. No literary training required.

PERFECT VOICE INSTITUTE, Studio B-186
64 S. Lake St., Chicago

NO JOKE TO BE DEAF

Every deaf person knows that—
Mr. Way made himself hear by using sign-language! Artistic in his use of language, he wooed and charmed the fair sex. His method of "hearing" is a reproduction of sound. He was a master of dramatic art.

The day he stepped up to the microphone, his use of sound was a revelation. His voice was music. He could weave a story so true that the listener was never aware of the absence of hearing.

TRUE STORY. Also short stories, expository articles.

Artificial Ear Drama

THE WAY COMPANY

Hollywood, Calif.

66

GRAY HAIR!
The Best Remedy Is Made At Home

You can now make at home a better gray hair remedy than any you can buy, by following this simple recipe: To half pint of water add one ounce of burn, a small box of Barbo Compound and one-fourth ounce of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. Barbo imparts color to streaked hair, leaves. If the hair is dark it soft and glossy and takes years off your looks. It will not color the scalp, it is entirely harmless and does not rub off. Do not be handicapped by gray hair when in is so easy to get rid of in your own home.

SCARS!

At last, a marvelous cream brings hope of smooth skin to replace scars caused by cuts, burns, smallpox and other mishaps. "Artists - present my hands are again sightly" writes a famous newspaper woman. "Wouns A perfect article. It is miraculous"; still another. "The small scar on my face has almost disappeared." Mail below coupon today and we will rush FREE booklet telling of KEL-UNCA SCAR CREAM, and 60-DAY TRIAL OFFER.

THE INCA CO. 6104 Hollwood Boulevard, Hollywood, Calif., Dept. 11.

Name
Address
The Morris Plan of Hollywood

(Continued from page twenty-six)

A man of considerable affairs requires a secretary. Chet shares a secretary with several other stars, and his part of the cost is $10 a week. He likes to answer his own fan mail, the reasonable and intelligent letters, anyway. The secretary, who comes in once or twice a week, is therefore mostly engaged in checking his bank book, keeping up tax reports, and other financial matters.

The cost of fan mail would be light, except for requests for photos. This runs into money, and is an expense which other professional men escape. Fan photos, which Chester Morris autographs neatly, cost $2 per thousand, which are mailed unsealed, carrying 1 cent postage each. For letters of valued criticism and real worth, Chester’s habit is to send out a special photo in the larger size.

- **CHEM JOINED THE BEL-AIR BEAT CLUB,** because he found it handy for the kids. It costs $9 a month.

His pretty wife, Susie, and his children, Cynthia and Brooks, do not figure in our calculations of expenses, for this is an average family. Except in one regard. A star’s wife must dress the part. Her clothing bill, therefore, may be a bit more.

As for the children, they do not go to private schools, and lead the normal life of well-to-do youngsters. The little boy, Brooks, went to kindergarten, which cost $650 a year, and was started at a private school. A school bus called for him, and the extra cost seemed at first well spent.

Another young Republic actress with promise is Lois Wilde, who previous to her picture debut was Miss America, and appeared in both opera and Ziegfeld’s Follies.

That is, until one day Brooks came home and said: “Daddy, I want the chauffeur to call for me after this, like the other kids.”

That was enough for Chet. At the end of the month young Brooks entered public school. A Filipino boy is one of his pals. Democracy is, you see, a religion with Chet Morris.

Clothes are probably the biggest item on his list of expenses. Studios supply clothes for costume pictures, but for modern clothes the star must pay. A player therefore kicks his heels when assigned a costume picture.

Ten suits a year must therefore be figured in, and these average $155 a suit. You can’t put on any old thing in a film. Evening clothes cost $200 and a tail coat lasts about three years. He wears out a dinner suit in a season.

A star probably exceeds a professional man in charities, largely because more pressure is applied to stars. And actors are a sentimental lot. The sight of a broken down actor not only appeals to their sympathy, but also to their superstition. You might be there yourself, some day. Hence the handout to this person and that runs into plenty.

- **But All in All,** if a star followed the Morris Plan he would need have no worry over the future. Chet does not try to keep up with the Joneses. His home is beautiful but comfortably within his means. He believes in enjoying life, but he enjoys it sensibly, with an eye to old age.

—Jack Smalley.

---

**Vacationing in New York?**

Stop at the favorite Hotel of the Stars!

Hotel Astor is famous as the New York headquarters of famous movie stars as well as leading figures of the stage and radio.

And no wonder! Located directly on Times Square, the crossroads of the world, it’s in the very heart of the night life of New York. Everybody who is anybody on Broadway and in Hollywood meets their friends at the Astor Bar...Dine and dance with the stars on the new Astor Roof.

You’ll enjoy your New York vacation this summer if you stop at the Astor. Remember it will cost you no more...perhaps less...than ordinary hotels. Delightful big rooms with bath for as little as $3 a day. Write for complete information today. Use the handy coupon.

**HOTEL ASTOR**

**TIMES SQUARE • NEW YORK**

F. A. Muschenheim, President • R. F. Christenberry, General Manager

---

Gloria Stuart, above, 20th Century-Fox star in The Poor Little Rich Girl, thrills to the bright lights of Broadway when she visits New York.

**YOU’LL SEE THE STARS ON BROADWAY**

Here’s Times Square, world capital of fun and pleasure. Note the convenient location of the Astor...right in the center of things.

---

**USE THIS CONVENIENT COUPON**

Mr. R. F. Christenberry, General Manager, Hotel Astor, N. Y.
Dear Mr. Christenberry: I am planning a New York vacation about ______. (please give date).

Please send full particulars (at no cost or obligation) to

NAME: ____________________________

ADDRESS: ________________________
Hat by Lilly Daché

Eye Makeup by Maybelline

Lilly Daché, one of America's foremost hat designers, creates this utterly charming daytime hat of soft blue toyo straw—with a perky oriental yellowbird set on the crown directly off center. Its striking, swooping, narrow accordian brim is a sure challenge to adventure, Says Miss Daché: "The shallow sailor crown lifts the hat off the eyes, and to achieve real chic it is important of course to reveal the eyes at their best—in eye makeup as well as hat design.

MODERN Eye Make-up IS AS NECESSARY
TO Chic AS THE SMARTEST Hat

CHIC!—exclusive, magnetic quality—sweep of long lovely lashes! This most compelling of all feminine charms can be yours instantly, easily, with Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids.

Don't deny your eyes their marvelous powers—darken your lashes into long luxuriant fringe with Maybelline Mascara—the modern, non-smarting, tearproof mascara preferred by more than ten million fastidious women throughout the world.

Try it in either the famous Solid form or the new Cream form—lightly for the smoothest, most silken effects; or more heavily for a deep rich appearance. In Black, Brown and Blue.

Encased in a beautiful red and gold vanity, the modern Solid form Maybelline Mascara is priced at 75¢ at all leading toilet goods counters. Generous introductory sizes of all Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids—including the new Cream form mascara—may be had at leading 10¢ stores. Try them today!

Maybelline
WORLD'S FINEST AND LARGEST SELLING EYE BEAUTY AIDS

Casting Director

(Continued from page thirty)

And the star of the picture may refuse to play with a certain performer. According to the terms of her or her contract, the star may enjoy the privilege of accepting or rejecting the name of anybody suggested for the part.

It goes without saying . . . the casting director must be a man of iron! He must not know the meaning of "nervous." A hundred other problems regularly present themselves to plague him unmercifully, for often "bits" must be filled that require even greater patience than the ultimate signing of the principals.

Very often, personalities are drafted from the stage, to re-enact, in the screen version, the parts they portrayed in the original play. Among the more recent arrivals falling into this category is Humphrey Bogart, whose Killer Duke Mantee in Petrified Forest remains a classic memory.

The casting of Harriet Hilliard in Follow the Fleet reads like a fairy story. A New York talent scout heard Harriet on the radio, called her to his office, took a test of her and shipped the test to Hollywood. It arrived the very day studio officials were at their wits' end to discover a girl with the proper personality to play Ginger Rogers' sister. One screening of the test, and frantic telephone calls summoned the little radio singer to the West Coast.

Fox executives caught Arthur Treacher's appearance on a Los Angeles stage, and instantly there struck home the thought that he would be the ideal person to enact the central character of Jeeves the Butler in the Wodehouse series of stories they contemplated filming. A film test served to convince them they were correct in their initial impression of this English actor, and promptly he was placed under contract.

* VACATIONING AT PALM SPRINGS with her parents, June Travis chanced to meet Hal Wallis, Warner Bros.' production chief, and he asked her to make a test. Almost immediately she was assigned the leading feminine role in Ceiling Zero, because she represented a new and refreshing type, and now is on her way to further prominence.

Max Reinhardt is responsible for Warner Bros.' signing Olivia de Havilland to a contract. Olivia had interpreted the rôle of Hermia in the famous German's production of A Midsummer Night's Dream in the Hollywood Bowl, and when Reinhardt went to Warners' to produce the play on the screen he insisted that the dainty little actress be given the same rôle. As a result of her extraordinary performance in the picture, the studio added her to its list of players.

Drawing on the stage, Hecht and MacArthur took Ernest Cossett out of the cast of Mary of Scotland and gave him a featured rôle with Noel Coward in The Scoundrel. Paramount thought so highly of his work in this film that they wired him to rush to Hollywood for the part of the butler in Accent on Youth and since have cast him in Two For Tonight and Desire.

Handsome James Stewart, who will be remembered opposite Margaret Sullavan in Next Time We Love, was sitting on the New York stage when Metro-Goldwyn tested him and sent him to Hollywood for one of the important parts in Murder Man.—Whitney Williams.

HOLLYWOOD
When Illness Hits Hollywood

(Continued from page thirty-one)

"This is Claudette Colbert speaking (believe it or not.) I'm dreadfully sorry, but the doctor says I have influenza and he won't let me out of bed..." That's one reason why Producer Zanuck spends 14 hours a day trying to keep the studio's affairs straight! Here are some more reasons:

Mary Astor fell victim of influenza on a location trip, spent a week in bed while Columbia footed the bill. Illness comes high in Hollywood when the camera is grinding.

Zanuck borrowed Rosalind Russell from M-G-M to play in It Had to Happen. The picture was all set to go when the old bohey, laryngitis, came along and Rosalind couldn't talk for three days.

While filming Captain January Shirley Temple was out for four days with a bad cold—and the studio cannot afford to take chances when their valuable players are under weather.

During the shooting of Professional Soldier, Freddie Bartholomew sprained his ankle and was unable to do any long shot scenes. After the first day he was able to go ahead with close-ups.

Planes had all been made for doing Ramona, locations selected, and the cast tentatively drawn up. Then Loretta Young had a long siege of illness and the picture had to be delayed.

- The Deaf of Thelma Todd cost Hal Roach a big sum, for she had nearly finished a rôle in Bohemian Girl. When Sam Hardy died, United Artists found a lot of scenes in Strike Me Pink without value because Hardy hadn't finished his rôle. Further delay was caused on the same film because Jack LaRue smashed a finger in a car door and couldn't wear a bandage.

Over at Paramount a big source of revenue was suddenly shut off when W. C. Fields became ill. Only because he was a swell trouper did W. C. Fields finish The Man on the Flying Trapeze. He was ill and worn out during much of the picture. Only recently was he ready to resume his career with the picture Poppy.

The illness of Joan Bennett's famous father, Richard Bennett, caused her to fly east to his bedside during shooting on Thirteen Hours by Air. The company managed to readjust its schedule and proceed to shoot around her. But if Joan had failed to get back on the prescribed date, production costs would have dug deeply into the profits.

When Binnie Barnes went to Metro to appear in Rendezvous, her sudden illness caused many an executive to sharpen his pencil and get gray hair. The production was delayed two weeks and they failed to recover. It was cheaper than trying to replace her and shoot everything over.

- Hollywood Really Does Not have more than a normal share of illness. Most of filmdom's players try to keep themselves in good physical shape. But if illness breaks out during a production, it is apt to get more than one person because of the trouper instinct to keep on to the last ditch. By that time— if the illness should happen to be contagious—it may sweep through half the cast before it is stamped out.

Many players dislike being loaned out to another studio because they have learned the tricks of their home sound stages, and can't predict unexpected draughts in others.

Irene Dunne is a good example. At RKO she knew just how much clothing to wear while in production, and how to avoid vagrant winds that sweep through the big structures. But when she went to Universal she failed to consult the weather man about strong sea winds sweeping through the valley, and she promptly caught cold on one of the sound stages during the shooting of Magnificent Obsession.

That's what worries all the studio executives. Illness is unpredictable, and no matter how they try, they can't stamp out the causes.

- Location trips are especially troublesome. Mary Astor and Elliott Nugent, on location near Lake Tahoe for the picture, And So They Were Married, both went down with influenza due to the extreme rigidity of the climate. Accustomed as they were to Hollywood's warm sunshine, deep mountain snows were an official terror that completely stopped production for a week. The company slid its way back to sunshine, sent Miss Astor to bed pending recovery. The delay was so costly that the company had to rush to nearby Big Bear Lake district to finish on time.

Rochelle Hudson, doing The Country Beyond for Fox, also in the Tahoe country some 600 miles from Hollywood, had a narrow escape when a landslide went awry. Had she been injured in filming the scene, it would have cost 20th Century vast sums of money to hold up production.

- There's Another tremendous cost that every Hollywood actress has to consider when she marries. Blessed events! They come costly in filmland! Who can say for instance, how much box office revenue and personal salary was involved when Norma Shearer decided to have her second child? There's big money involved in any woman's replacement from the studio.

Or take the case of Sally Eilers. When she had her child, husband Harry Joe Brown thought it was swell. So did Sally, but they paid dearly. It was a full year..."
Why be **F.A.T.?**

Look and Feel like a New Person!

- Why not start to reduce today? Nurses recommend this proven method. Millions of packages sold, tested and proven through 28 years on the market. Why let fat rob you of happiness when it is so easy to be slender? Thousands of delighted women have acquired lovely figures this quick way—**with SAFETY.**

**“L0ST 50 LBS., FEEL FINE!”**

writes Kansas City Lady

"I lost 80 pounds," writes Mrs. J. Schafer, 10130 Jackson Street, Kansas City, Missouri, "everything else failed but REDUCE-OIDS succeeded! My doctor pronounces me in better health than for years and I feel better in every way." Mrs. G. Byer, 2311 Main, Dayton, 0. [writes,] "Lost 47 lbs. Most satisfactory results," Mrs. W. Washington, San Francisco Graduate Nurse, also highly recommends REDUCE-OIDS as the SAFEs and effective way to reduce. Mrs. F. Tyler, Cymar, Wi, writes, "I lost 68 lbs. Feel like a new woman." Others write of reductions as great as 80 lbs., and report feeling better right from the start. REDUCE-OIDS are effective but S.A.F.E.—contain no dangerous diuretics. They are easy to take—in tasteless capsules.

**FAT GOES... OR MONEY BACK!**

Your money back in full if not delighted... you are the judge. No risk, so don't delay, it is dangerous! Sold at leading drug and department stores everywhere. If your dealer is out, he can get REDUCE-OIDS quickly—ask him to order from his wholesaler.

**WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—**

Without Camelot—And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

To be healthy you should pour out two pounds of bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn’t digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas boils up your stomach. You get constipated. Your whole system is polygon, your bowels are all lion and the world looks punk.

Laxatives are only makeshifts. A mere bowel movement doesn’t get at the cause. It takes those good old Carter’s Little Liver Pills to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel “up and up.” Harmless, gentle, yet amazing in making bile flow freely. Ask for Carter’s Little Liver Pills by name. Stubbborne refuse anything else. 25c at all drug stores. © 1935, C. M. Co.

**SHOPPING GUIDE**

(Continued from page 53)

- 2 EXQUISITE PERFUMES FREE

Wouldn’t you like to try Bernard’s two most popular perfumes—White Life—a delicate, delicious perfume and Queen of the Orient—an exotic romantic swirling perfume. Hundreds of thousands of women all over the country use Bernard’s fine quality perfumes, and if you haven’t yet received one of these introductory packages—send for it today. Send only 2c in postcard-prefered, to cover packing and mailing costs, and you will receive a package containing both of these popular perfumes—delicious White Life and thrilling Queen of the Orient.

**BERNARD-PERFUMER, Dept. 509-G, St. Louis, Missouri**

**LEARN TO DANCE AT HOME**

The, or Ballroom. Easy as a B. C. Three illustrated lessons, each complete in one booklet YOUR CHOICE: Set pre-figured or C & D B. A. plus postage

- BALLROOM Courses, complete includes—Waltz, Fox Trot, Tapp, exercise set,-BEGINNERS TAP, 14 clever steps, ADVANCED TAP, professional step set. Complete mail order service.

**ALL THREE COURSES $1**

with $1.00 order Check or postal money order

**BILLY TRUEHART**

RADIO’S FAMOUS TAP DANCER

Dept. “N” 5308 Almeda Blvd., Houston, Texas

**PHOTO Enlargements**

Clear enlargement, built, full length or part group, pose or single-lay out your photos. 2 x 2 to 10 x 14 inches, any shape. Satisfaction guaranteed. 10c a foot, or a generous offer free if phone call placed. Matrix, O. P. A. approved.

**SEND NO MONEY**

Jrpm to photos with name or title prints, 10x8 or larger. Premiums. No obligation! DELIVERIES rapid and efficient. 343 EAR Research Building, University of Chicago, Illinois. A corresponding unit in every large city. By phone or mail, offers made daily.

**BEAUTIFUL**

FREE Premiums. Any size order. 15 x 15 inches. Quality of our work, spirit, frame, finish, all satisfied. Great gift ideas. Low prices! SPECIAL holiday gift. Issues of color magazine will be sent with frame on order. 12, 15, 25, 50, 75 and 100, 126 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 2, Ill.

**STOP Itching**

TORTURE In One Minute

For quick relief from that itching of eczema, rashes, mosquito bites, etc. Try MARE'S TAIL. No ointment, no greasiness. Any size order, 10c to $1.00. 600 South Dearborn St., Chicago 54, Ill.

**GRAY Hair**

Use your own overflow and use alone, or in fluid! 50c to $5.00 a box. Oregon girl, 63, uses for 20 years. She never uses any other thing. Wouldn’t you like to try MARE’S TAIL? No ointment, no greasiness. Any size order, 10c to $1.00. 600 South Dearborn St., Chicago 54, Ill.

**CORNS REMOVED WITH CASTOR OIL**


**SASHBERRY, E.**

Fruit preserves, marmalades, jams, jellies, syrup. 5c to 25c a box. NOXADORN. Head office, 1225 South Wabash Ave., Chicago 54, Ill.

**KINNLEY, L.**

Corn-Pad remover, hair restorer, skin restorer, beauty restorer. 5c to $1.00 a bottle. MARE’S TAIL. NOXADORN. Head office, 1225 South Wabash Ave., Chicago 54, Ill.

**BE AN ARTIST**

MAKE $50 TO $100 A WEEK! GREAT money-making opportunity. Make a big income. No art training or previous experience necessary. Any size order, 10c to $1.00. Enters up perfect eggs or calouses. Contains pure castor oil, camphor and eucalyptus. Absolutely safe. Winner of Good Housekeeping Seal. Easy directions on label. Be bottle cute and today a bottle. Druggist returns money if NOXADORN fails to remove any corn or callus.

**S.I. BOWMAN, 154 E. Erie St., Dept. 2-C, Chicago, Ill.**

**KINNLEY, L.**

Corn-Pad remover, hair restorer, skin restorer, beauty restorer. 5c to $1.00 a bottle. MARE’S TAIL. NOXADORN. Head office, 1225 South Wabash Ave., Chicago 54, Ill.

**HOLLYWOOD**

**SKIN BLEMBLES instantly Conquered!**

Dermalure, Inc., 154 E. Erie St., Dept. 2-C, Chicago, Ill.

**BILLY TRUEHART**

RADIO’S FAMOUS TAP DANCER

Dept. “N” 5308 Almeda Blvd., Houston, Texas

**PHOTO Enlargements**

Clear enlargement, built, full length or part group, pose or single-lay out your photos. 2 x 2 to 10 x 14 inches, any shape. Satisfaction guaranteed. 10c a foot, or a generous offer free if phone call placed. Matrix, O. P. A. approved.

**SEND NO MONEY**

Jrpm to photos with name or title prints, 10x8 or larger. Premiums. No obligation! DELIVERIES rapid and efficient. 343 EAR Research Building, University of Chicago, Illinois. A corresponding unit in every large city. By phone or mail, offers made daily.

**BEAUTIFUL**

FREE Premiums. Any size order. 15 x 15 inches. Quality of our work, spirit, frame, finish, all satisfied. Great gift ideas. Low prices! SPECIAL holiday gift. Issues of color magazine will be sent with frame on order. 12, 15, 25, 50, 75 and 100, 126 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 2, Ill.
Summer Beauty Worries

(Continued from page thirty-four)

polish costs 35 cents and the lipstick, in a smart gun-metal case, 50 cents.

- You Haven't Achieved the ultimate in make-up harmony when you've matched your lipstick and nail lacquer, by any means. There's still the problem of eye shadow for day and evening. No matter what the color of your eyes, your skin is very tanned, you'll find a new "Mahogany" shade of eye shadow stunning for daytime. Over it, for evening, brush gold shadow.

When you have occasion to use these two stunning new eye shadows, the company also introduced a handy new make-up apparatus that takes the artificiality out of eye make-up. This is it: a long, slender camel's hair brush, much like the ones wielded by Hollywood make-up artists; and it can be used to apply eye shadow on your lids and under brows. I've always enjoyed applying eye shadow, even when I smudged it on with a finger, but this little brush makes it ten times as much fun.

There are twelve different colors of shadow in this line, all of them breathtaking. A startling royal blue, a haunting violet, a brilliant gold, a silvery green among my favorites for evening, when combined with an over-tone of silver. The green is also a good shade for day as well. It's a long, slimmer camel's hair brush, much like the ones wielded by Hollywood make-up artists; and it can be used to apply eye shadow on your lids and other bodies. I've always enjoyed applying eye shadow, even when I smudged it on with a finger, but this little brush makes it ten times as much fun.

- Although They Are usually considered humorous by everyone, the unfortunate victim, poison ivy, insect bits and sunburn are deadly enemies of feminine beauty and should be avoided carefully. However, in case you do wander aimlessly into a bed of poison ivy or a colony of mosquitoes, or go swimming without your sunburn cream, there is a very fine non-staining liquid (it comes in handy ointment form, too) that will take the hurt and the ignominy away in a hurry.

It's soothing and antiseptic and, unlike home remedies, doesn't irritate an already suffering skin. It has an immediate effect on any itching condition which, as I remember, is one of the inevitable accompaniments of poison ivy and mosquito bites. Hot, burning, swollen feet, another common summer-time beauty ill, that is always reflected in one's face, succumb immediately to a ten-minute bath consisting of one part of this liquid and three parts of cool water. The smallest sizes of liquid and ointment cost 35 cents.

shall be glad to furnish the manufacturer's name.

Whether you spend your summer holiday roughing it at a ranch or being elegant at a swanky resort, you'll be faced with the necessity of keeping your arms and legs smooth and hairless—if you want to be a social success. ... It mystifies me to see otherwise well-groomed girls neglect this all-important phase of personal grooming, especially since it is so easy to attend to! I can't believe that anyone can be so busy that she hasn't time to use a chemical depilatory that can be applied and removed in six minutes or less.

If you would like to have the name of a safe, reliable depilatory of this type, I'll be glad to send you complete information. One that I can recommend highly, is a perfumed powder that is mixed with water to form a non-runny paste. This paste can be smoothed on the legs quickly and easily, and removed every vestige of hair in about three minutes. When you rinse it off, your legs are as smooth in texture as a baby's. The price of this hair remover is only 50 cents.

- Although They Are usually considered humorous by everyone, the unfortunate victim, poison ivy, insect bits and sunburn are deadly enemies of feminine beauty and should be avoided carefully. However, in case you do wander aimlessly into a bed of poison ivy or a colony of mosquitoes, or go swimming without your sunburn cream, there is a very fine non-staining liquid (it comes in handy ointment form, too) that will take the hurt and the ignominy away in a hurry.

It's soothing and antiseptic and, unlike home remedies, doesn't irritate an already suffering skin. It has an immediate effect on any itching condition which, as I remember, is one of the inevitable accompaniments of poison ivy and mosquito bites. Hot, burning, swollen feet, another common summer-time beauty ill, that is always reflected in one's face, succumb immediately to a ten-minute bath consisting of one part of this liquid and three parts of cool water. The smallest sizes of liquid and ointment cost 35 cents.

- Although They Are usually considered humorous by everyone, the unfortunate victim, poison ivy, insect bits and sunburn are deadly enemies of feminine beauty and should be avoided carefully. However, in case you do wander aimlessly into a bed of poison ivy or a colony of mosquitoes, or go swimming without your sunburn cream, there is a very fine non-staining liquid (it comes in handy ointment form, too) that will take the hurt and the ignominy away in a hurry.

It's soothing and antiseptic and, unlike home remedies, doesn't irritate an already suffering skin. It has an immediate effect on any itching condition which, as I remember, is one of the inevitable accompaniments of poison ivy and mosquito bites. Hot, burning, swollen feet, another common summer-time beauty ill, that is always reflected in one's face, succumb immediately to a ten-minute bath consisting of one part of this liquid and three parts of cool water. The smallest sizes of liquid and ointment cost 35 cents.

- Although They Are usually considered humorous by everyone, the unfortunate victim, poison ivy, insect bits and sunburn are deadly enemies of feminine beauty and should be avoided carefully. However, in case you do wander aimlessly into a bed of poison ivy or a colony of mosquitoes, or go swimming without your sunburn cream, there is a very fine non-staining liquid (it comes in handy ointment form, too) that will take the hurt and the ignominy away in a hurry.

It's soothing and antiseptic and, unlike home remedies, doesn't irritate an already suffering skin. It has an immediate effect on any itching condition which, as I remember, is one of the inevitable accompaniments of poison ivy and mosquito bites. Hot, burning, swollen feet, another common summer-time beauty ill, that is always reflected in one's face, succumb immediately to a ten-minute bath consisting of one part of this liquid and three parts of cool water. The smallest sizes of liquid and ointment cost 35 cents. 

Get Real Relief—and End the Laxative Habit

If you've come to rely on cathartics—habit-forming, and giving only temporary relief at best—science offers you wonderful news. For repeated clinical tests have proved this fact: The real cause of countless cases of constipation is shortage of Vitamin B Complex! And in such cases, constipation goes—headaches end—energy returns—when this precious natural factor is added to the diet!

That is why Yeast Foam Tablets have freed thousands after years of slavery to cathartics. For there is no richer natural source of Vitamin B Complex yet discovered than pure whole yeast—and Yeast Foam Tablets are pure whole yeast!

Start now to restore health this easy, natural way—with Yeast Foam Tablets. They have helped thousands. For you, too, they should strengthen digestion—restore regular, natural elimination. Ask your druggist today for Yeast Foam Tablets—and refuse substitutes.

YEAST FOAM TABLETS

MAIL NOW FOR FREE SAMPLE

NORTHEASTERN YEAST CO.
280 North Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Send free trial bottle of Yeast Foam Tablets.

Name__________________________
Address_________________________
City and State____________________

100 YEARS OF RIDGWAYS TEAS - - - - - - 1836-1936

A Tea for Every Taste and Purse— Obtainable at the Better Stores—RIDGWAYS, Inc. 230 West St. N.Y.C.
USE PLUTO TO CLEANSE MY SYSTEM

DO AS DOCTORS DO

Follow this treatment for Constipation — gives relief in 1 hour

CERTAINLY you can have no sounder advice than this. When you need a laxative DO AS DOCTORS DO! — no other advice from doctors, of all people, should know what to take.

Over 50,000 doctors use or recommend Pluto Water for Constipation. Dr. W. N. of Michigan states: “Two ounces of the crushed pills and prescribed Pluto Water for 40 years.” Dr. H. A. O. of Ohio writes: “I not only prescribe Pluto Water almost daily, but use it personally every other day and find it very beneficial.”

Relief in 1 Hour

With Pluto Water you do not have to depe yourself at night. There is no long period of waiting. No painful groaning.

Simply mix 1/2 of a glass of Pluto Water with 1/2 of a glass of hot water. You'll find this mixture pleasant. Gentle. And quick and thorough in results.

Pluto gives a complete bowel flush in 1 hour. That is why you so quickly feel like a new person. Your head clear—your energy returns—your appetite improves.

Try This Doctors’ Way

Pluto Water is bottled at the famous French Lick Springs, Indiana. It is a non-bitter-forming saline mineral water. Sure! Quick! Gentle! Safe! Two hundred million bottles have already been used, largely on doctors’ advice. Get Pluto from your druggist—either in the 25¢ size or the large 50¢ size which contains three times the quantity. In 1 hour or less, your constipation will be relieved, and you'll feel worlds better.

Hollywood Has Gone to the Cats!

(Continued from page twenty-eight)

it to play while with her she sews. From Theresa he claims the attention of a baby. And receives it, too.

“First my housekeeper didn’t like him. All cats were a nuisance, in her opinion. But now nothing is too good for him. It’s my baby all the time, this morning, for instance, when I asked if breakfast was ready, guess what she said?”—Here Clementina laughter rang out. “Why, I haven’t fed my baby yet.”

“One night I was entertaining a few friends and had a buffet supper spread in the snack bar. When I took my guests into the bar, every shrimp and anchovy hour d’oeuvre had been plucked clean. Obviously, Tacky was the offender. But did Theresa scold him? Not by a single word. Instead, she hastily substituted fresh hour d’oeuvres from the kitchen.

“Water fascinates Tacky, and he’ll sit on the rim of the bathtub for hours, in concentrated silence, peering at the water dripping down. If it’s a wet day, he’ll jump in and examine the faucets from all angles.”

If You Own a Siamese cat or plan to adopt one, you may be interested to know that their diet is simple. Tacky’s consists mainly of a prepared cat food, plus a raw egg every three or four days and an occasional bit of fresh chopped liver. He eats sparingly, but frequently, and displays his temper if his food dish is empty at any time. Sometimes, instead of lapping his soup with his tongue, cat fashion, he uses a paw in the same manner a person uses his hand.

Don’t get the impression a Siamese is a vicious animal. As a matter of fact, he’s the most affectionate and devoted of all cats, although he does look fearsome and probably bears some kinship to a jungle animal. He displays many dog-like traits.

A Siamese suffers acutely of jealousy. When he wants something, he sets up a howl and always gets it. As you will later learn in this article, he will retrieve like a dog. He loves to talk with his master, and is very conversational with his overtures.

He is intelligent—oh, very!—faithful forever, courageous, and honest enough to stare at you when she has been into the pie without permission. Many centuries ago he was bred and housed in temples by the priests. He looks like a wildcat and may have had his origin as such somewhere in the Orient. Nobody knows for sure. He made his appearance in Europe after the Boxer uprising, when returning British founds offered the breed interesting.

The first set of kittens in Europe sold for six thousand francs. You can buy them now for around $50 a piece. A Siamese is born white, gradually acquires its dark face of chocolate brown. Its four legs and tail acquire something of the same tone, fading out on the company coat ever the remainder of the body.

Be warned that the Siamese respects nothing, prefers to leap up and down at will. His favorite spot is an extra tall foot high bookshelf, and in coming down he may land in a bowl of soup with amazing insouciance.

His appeal is largely for men, which is

SHOW CARD WRITING

CASH

Learn Profitable Profession in 90 days at Home

HAWAIIAN HULA

HAWAIIAN SCHOOL OF HULA

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

The only way your body can clean out Acids and poisonous wastes from the system is through the kidneys. For proper kidney function use Cystex. Delicate kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, intrigue kidneys or bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting rid of kidney pain is simple—take Cystex. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription Cystex (Safe-Ess). Works fast, safe and sure. In 60 drops bring new vitality, and is guaranteed to do the work in one week. Comes in a 30 drop bottle—empty package. Cystex costs only a little at drugstores and the guarantee protects you.

STOP SUFFERING from BUNIONS

Send today for beautifully illustrated book entitled "BUNION PATIENCE," which describes the Bunion as the rarest — but most curable — of all foot ailments. Written by our physicians. Full information concerning correction of corns, bunion, hammer toe, etc. No obligation.

DO. FRANK LOTRECK

DR. FRANK LOTRECK

You can Regain Perfect Speech, if you STAMMER

LEARN TO DANCE THE REAL

HAWAIIAN HULA

Has Mae West Reformed?

Read the truth about this famous star's plans in the next issue of HOLLYWOOD Magazine!
why you rarely find the Siamese in a feminine household. Glenda Farrell, Katharine Hepburn, and Joan Blondell are the only feminine stars in Hollywood who have shown a preference for this breed, as far as we know. But there have been many Siamese cat fanciers among famous men, among them Clemenceau of France, Paul Whiteman, John Gilbert, Vincent Lopez, Kermit Roosevelt—and at least one king, the late Albert of Belgium.

GYLENDA Told Us that her Siamese is playful rather than destructive. Mischievous, yes, but not willfully pernicious. It was his love of luxury that prompted Tacky to purloin her expensive, satin-bound eiderdown robe to line the basket in which he sleeps. The robe lay across the foot of my bed, and Tacky tugged and tugged at it until he pulled it off and dragged it to his bed, she explained. Time and again Theresa would carry it back to my room, and just as persistently he would confiscate it for his own bed. So finally there was nothing to do but make him a present of it.

At that point we had an opportunity to see for ourselves evidence of Tacky's playfulness. He had left Glenda's lap and was enjoying himself by the simple expedient of jumping through the silk shade of an alabaster lamp on the table. "See how graceful he is," Glenda commented. The lampshade was square, with a wide opening at the top, and it was interesting to see the cat balance himself on the frame and then drop through the aperture! Then—crash—and white alabaster lay in jagged pieces on the table. Like a master craftsman surveying his work of art, Tacky sat on the edge of the table and gazed at the broken lamp. "Tacky!" reprimanded his mistress. "See what you've done."

"Meow," replied Tacky noncommittally. Destructive? Oh, no. Not much! But what's a mere lamp compared to the excitement of having a Siamese cat in your home! We're going out to buy one right now.

Eddie Cantor's new film, Strike Me Pink, has sent autograph seekers to him in droves. He's considering his next film.

---

**SKIN INJURIES**
Burns, Blisters, Scratches, etc.

To relieve soreness—heat—prevent infection—apply at once, mild, reliable

Resinol
Sample free, Resinol, Dept.10F, Balto, Md.

**COLOR YOUR HAIR**
The New French Way

No matter how gray, faded, streaked your hair is now, it will soon possess again beautiful, lustrous color by the use of

**REDUCE PLUMPNESS**

Quick, simple, sure for men and women

**SLENDRETS**

Sample Free, 25c. For each size, 36c.

---

**POEMS**
Set to Music
Published
Free Examination—Send Poems to
McNeil
Bachelor of Music
1582 West 27th St.
Los Angeles, Calif.

**CATARRH AND SINUS CHART—FREE**
Guaranteed Relief or No Pay.
Stop hawking—stuffy nose—bad breath—Sinus irritation—phlegm—Hoarseness.

F.J. Cheney & Co. Dept. 222, Toledo, O.
There's always something new in Hollywood—a fresh personality, new scandal, favorite expression or what have you. Let's have a look for ourselves.

The personality of the month is someone who personifies beauty and grace as you have never seen it before. Join with your Star Gazer on a trip to the Polar Palace, the all-year ice skating rink on the edge of Hollywood. We had better be early, for tonight there will be a tremendous crowd out to see the champion of champion skaters.

Once within the Palace we are astonished to see so many movie personalities. The box seats are nearly all occupied by some of your favorite stars. There's John Barrymore over yonder, with two women beside him. Yes—they must be Elaine Barrie and her mother. John's looking his handsomest, and very happy. Rumor is that Romeo and Juliet will again make him one of the great stars. You can tell by the rushing around her door—Sonja Henie. Her trim figure glistens under the bright lights, and even the biggest stars sit spellbound as she weaves her patterns on the ice. The climax comes with her skating rendition of Pavlova's famous dance, The Dying Swan. The spotlight follows her around the ice, gliding, fluttering. When death comes to the swan, everyone—stars and all—cheer wildly.

Want to bet that Sonja Henie won't soon be a film star? Remember, her act was eyed by a host of producers! Well, we've got to be going—but wait! They're introducing some of the stars now. Barrymore, for instance. The spotlight pauses on him for a moment. Now they're calling for Kay Francis. The spotlight flashes around wildly; Miss Francis stands and bows in darkness. Only those close to her recognize her and applaud. Bette Davis is introduced. She waves gaily, leaning forward over the railing. With each succeeding introduction there is a like amount of mild applause.

Then the announcer comes to Fred Stone's box. Fred and his two daughters, Paula and Dorothy, each take bows. The master of ceremonies pauses a moment, and then introduces the wife of the greatest humorist we have ever known—Mrs. Will Rogers. What applause! It is so loud and prolonged that tears well in her eyes.

Eut we must hurry. There is an urgent summons to the Charge of the Light Brigade set. Arriving there, we find Director Michael Curtiz trying to handle great ranks of troopers on horseback. Errol Flynn, the star, is over on one side with his cocker spaniel, feeding him the remnants of an ice cream cone.

It is supposed to be a battle scene, but there is trouble making the smoke bombs create the right effect. A worried "grip" rushes back and forth with his handful of smoke, trying to follow Curtiz's excited directions.

Curtiz calls him back. Grabbing the smoke bomb, Curtiz hurries off, shouting over his shoulder, "The next time I send a dumbhead on a task, I send myself!"

A few minutes later real excitement occurs. Errol Flynn is in a dueling scene—one of those gay, reckless things by the shore of a beautiful lake. He is supposed to send the blade against his opponent's shoulder while Olivia de Havilland looks on. Somehow the saber glances off, and before anyone can shout a warning, it knocks Olivia half-unconscious into the lake. Flynn leaps to her rescue without a second's thought. Soon she has fully recovered. Curtiz speaks again: "That scene was no good. Once more give it, please!" And the routine goes on as if nothing had happened.

That's our newest bit of nonsense. But before we go we must tell you Hollywood's favorite word of the moment: Definitely. It's so overworked that everything is definite—definite impressions, definite promises, yes, even definite rumors. We've been told that Romeo and Juliet, definitely is the finest picture of the year! And this, definitely, is good-bye!

FRANCES ROGERS, 145 95th St., Brooklyn, N.Y. March 18, 1956

"A distinctive pattern," comments Mrs. Pierce Frady, smart New York hostess, "perfect for serving pickles and olives—or assorted preserves—or candied and nuts. The weight is excellent, too."

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE To everyone who takes advantage of this opportunity to secure the $1.25 chromium-plated relish dish, we make this guarantee: If, within two weeks after buying this dish you are not entirely satisfied, you may return the dish to us in good condition, and we will refund you the full 25 cents you paid for it.—THE BORDEN COMPANY, 350 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y.

CONSiderably less than actual size.

$1.25 Relish Dish
OF LUSTROUS CHROMIUM PLATE—VERIFIED VALUE

TRY EAGLE BRAND—FOR MAGIC, SHORT-CUT COOKING

LEMON MERINGUE PIE
(This creamy filling is made without cooking.)
1 can Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk
½ cup lemon juice
Grated rind of 1 lemon
½ teaspoon lemon extract
2 eggs, separated
2 tablespoons granulated sugar
Baked pie shell (6-inch)
Blend together Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk, lemon juice, grated lemon rind or extract, and egg yolks. Pour into baked pie shell. Cover with meringue, made by beating egg whites until stiff and adding sugar. Bake in moderate oven (350° F) 10 minutes, or until brown. Chill.

MAGIC MAYONNAISE
(Easier, quicker to make than any mayonnaise ever was before!)
⅔ cup Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk
⅓ cup vinegar or lemon juice
⅔ cup salad oil or melted butter
1 egg yolk
½ teaspoon salt
Few grains cayenne
1 teaspoon dry mustard
Place ingredients in mixing bowl. Beat with rotary egg beater until mixture thickens. If thicker consistency is desired, place in refrigerator to chill. Makes 1½ cups. Or place ingredients in pint jar in order listed. Fasten top tightly. Shake for two minutes.

IMPORTANT: This offer is made solely to acquaint you with the amazing magic pies, frostings, puddings, cookies and candies that you can make in entirely new magic short-cut ways with Eagle Brand. You'll find an astonishingly magic recipe on every Eagle Brand wrapper and label. And at the left are two magic recipes you'll use again and again!

Save $1.00 by prompt action!
Don't delay. You can have the $.125 Relish Dish pictured above for only 25c and two Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk labels*, if you'll act at once. Please understand that this dish is in highly polished chromium plating—on a durable nickel-plated steel base. This amazing offer holds good for a limited time only. Use coupon at the lower right.

FREE COOK BOOK
Along with the dish you get a whole cook book of magic recipes—for cookies, pies, puddings, candies, frostings, salad dressings and delicious ice creams.

ACT AT ONCE!
Your order not good unless postmarked before midnight, July 31, 1956.
THE BORDEN COMPANY, Dept., FPG-76
2901 E. Hennepin Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed are two (2) Eagle Brand labels* and 25c, in coin, for which please send me the 7½-inch chromium-plated relish dish of verified $1.25 value with money-back guarantee as specified in your advertisement. Also please send free Magic cook book.

Name
Street
City—State—
If you live in Canada, send two (2) Eagle Brand labels and 40c to The Borden Co., Ltd., Yardley House, Toronto, Ont.
Heigh ho and cheerio!
We’ll get off when the tide gets low.
What do we care—we’re high and dry
And Chesterfields—They Satisfy.

Chesterfield’s Mildness and Better Taste
give smokers a lot of pleasure
Don’t be sticky, wilted, and unattractive! Use Irresistible TALC to give you cool allure on hottest days. Easily, quickly, you can dust body odor away with this dainty perfumed deodorant talcum or dusting powder. Apply it generously all over your body.

When you haven’t time for a bath, heat and weariness are banished by a quick rub with Irresistible COLOGNE on your entire body. It’s a tingling, refreshing treat. Finish with Irresistible TALC or DUSTING POWDER for daintiness and flower-like fragrance, the fragrance of IRRESISTIBLE PERFUME. Your whole body will then feel invigorated, young, glorified!

Try all the Irresistible Beauty Aids. Each has some special feature that gives you glorious new loveliness. Certified pure. Laboratory tested and approved.

ONLY 10¢ EACH AT ALL 5 AND 10¢ STORES

ASK FOR

Irresistible

PERFUME, FACE POWDER, ROUGE, LIP LURE, COLD CREAM, BRILLIANTINE
IN TUNE WITH THE TIMES

In keeping with the 1936 trend to give more value for less money, we announce the lowest prices in Pepsodent's history!

A BIG NEW 25c SIZE TUBE
FORMER 50c SIZE NOW ONLY 40c

Now everyone can afford the safest, most effective tooth paste known... Super-Soft HIGH-POLISH PEPSODENT! Try it today. See why millions are switching to this new-day discovery!

New! Super-Soft High-Polish Pepsodent Tooth Paste

1. GETS TEETH LOOKING TWICE AS BRIGHT—SAFELY!
   New $200,000 polishing agent quickly restores a dazzling luster to dull teeth.

2. MAKES TEETH LOOK CLEANER TWICE AS LONG—SAFELY!
   You double the time your teeth look clean, according to dentists' tests.

3. BRINGS NEW SAFETY BECAUSE TWICE AS SOFT!
   Tests prove Super-Soft Pepsodent twice as soft as polishing agent generally used. Hence it is one way to high-polish teeth without danger to enamel.

HURRY! GET THIS BIG NEW PEPSODENT TOOTH PASTE VALUE TODAY!
THEY PLAY THRILLING ROLES IN M-G-M'S DRAMATIC ROMANCE "Suzy"

BENITA HUME
"I'm Madame de Chabrils. I get around. The spy racket is a catch when you've got a figure like mine...."

JEAN HARLOW
"I'm Suzy. I loved that guy and when they shot him I fled to France. Sure, I gave my lips to Andre—but I never knew...."

CARY GRANT
"I'm Andre. Yes, I was weak. I loved that girl but somehow the night life of Paris got me—and those secret plans! That's how it happened!"

FRANCHOT TONE
"I'm Terry. I should have known that slinky dame spelled DANGER. And then Suzy walked out on me, too...."

JEAN HARLOW

"Did I Remember?"
Here Jean is singing the tune that's sweeping the country. Incidentally, watch for the Parisian cabaret scenes where Suzy struggles to earn a living.
Table of Contents

SPECIAL FEATURES
The Star Who Doesn’t Know He’s Famous ........................................... 20
Even New York hasn’t convinced Bob Taylor!
Errol Flynn’s Unofficial Sweetheart .................................................. 22
She’s Olivia de Havilland, and she usually terrorizes Flynn.
W. C. Fields Laughed At Death ....................................................... 29
Penetrating story by his pal, Eddie Sutherland.
Allan Jones, Two-Fisted Singer .......................................................... 32
Zooming to fame, Jones relates exciting adventures.

IN THE SPOTLIGHTS
Vignettes of Gable, Colbert, Paul Kelly ............................................. 23
Myth Dorothy Parker .......................................................................... 24
Has Mae West Reformed? .................................................................. 25
Margot Grahame’s Nightmares ............................................................ 26
The Stones Live in Glass Houses .......................................................... 27
My Daughter, Rochelle ........................................................................ 30

CANDID CAMERA FEATURES—
Charles Rhodes
The Eye-Witness Snaps Bathing Beauties ............................................ 18
And Interrupts Some Imaginary Conversations ................................. 19
Film Earthquake Victims Snapped at Metro ................................. 33

HOLLYWOOD IN BRIEF
Pictorial Biography of Carole Lombard ............................................ 28
Hollywood’s Death Defier .................................................................. 31
When Ginger Rogers Learns a New Step ........................................... 42
Prosperity Returns to Buck Jones ....................................................... 50

EVERY MONTH IN HOLLYWOOD
Hollywood’s Newsreel ........................................................................ 6
Fan Mail—Harmony Haynes ................................................................. 14
Reviews of Previews, by Top Hat ....................................................... 34
Fashions: Blouses—Sally Martin ......................................................... 38
Beauty: Tips for Party Girls—Ann Vernon ........................................ 40
Hollywood Youngstars—Phyllis Fraser ............................................. 44

Cover Photo in Natural Colors by Edwin Bower Hesser

Staff Cameramen: CHARLES RHODES

HOLLYWOOD Magazine is published monthly by Hollywood Magazine, Inc., 1100 West
Broadway, Louisville, Ky. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Louis-
ville, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Greenwich, Conn.
Copyright 1926, by W. H. Fawcett, Publisher; Ernest Fawcett, General Manager; W. M.
Smiangle, Assistant General Manager; G. W. Fuller, Eastern Advertising Manager; J. C.
Godfrey, Jr., Western Advertising Manager; Frank Stashly, Managing Editor.

HOLLYWOOD Magazine is published monthly by Hollywood Magazine, Inc., 1100 West
Broadway, Louisville, Ky. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Louis-
ville, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Greenwich, Conn.
Copyright 1926, by W. H. Fawcett, Publisher; Ernest Fawcett, General Manager; W. M.
Smiangle, Assistant General Manager; G. W. Fuller, Eastern Advertising Manager; J. C.
Godfrey, Jr., Western Advertising Manager; Frank Stashly, Managing Editor.

HOLLYWOOD Magazine is published monthly by Hollywood Magazine, Inc., 1100 West
Broadway, Louisville, Ky. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Louis-
ville, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Greenwich, Conn.
Copyright 1926, by W. H. Fawcett, Publisher; Ernest Fawcett, General Manager; W. M.
Smiangle, Assistant General Manager; G. W. Fuller, Eastern Advertising Manager; J. C.
Godfrey, Jr., Western Advertising Manager; Frank Stashly, Managing Editor.

Hollywood is mourning the death of Sid Grauman’s aged
mother, always at his side at premières. Lee Tracy enters the
Honolulu race with his yacht, Adore. ....

Ted Magee, Editor

Today in Hollywood

Only in this gay town could you hear
a million dollars worth of
singing talent, such as
Rosa Ponselle, Nino
Martini, Nelson Eddy,
Frank Chapman and
his wife, Gladys
Swarthout, warbling
TOGETHER! This
happened at the
Cocoanut Grove...

or for that matter it
didn’t cost a nickel to
see W. S. Van Dyke,
Myna Loy, William
Powell and Minna
Gombel doing The
Thin Man on the Lux
Radio hour...

But the real treat of the
month came when
those arch enemies,
Walter Winchell and
Ben Bernie, went into
a dance with Priscilla
Lawson, Diana Gib-
son and Claudie Dell,
to whom there are
none prettier...

It’s not often that you
see snaps of Fred
MacMurray and his
sweetheart, Lillian La-
mont, but here they
are at the Tropicadero,
at a big party thrown
by Ketti Gallian. Be-
tween Ketti and Lill-
ian sits Wesley Rugg-
gles, now separated
from Arline Judge...

The News Reel
of the Stars

AUGUST, 1936
Vol. 25
No. 8
W. H. FAWCETT, Publisher
TED MAGEE, Editor
JACK SMALLEY, Managing Editor
Edwina Booth Recovers

The Strange Jinx which brought tragedy to the leading members of the cast of Trader Horns has been broken at last. Edwina Booth, the white goddess of that film made in Africa, is on her way back to health and will make a film. The illness which baffled scientists for years was cured in New York and last month she was able to leave her bed to walk about and carry on work in a psychiatric clinic.

Duncan Renaldo, hero of the film, went to prison for immigration violations and finally has been pardoned and given permission to remain in this country. He, too, will resume film work.

Shaving Is Banned

With Warner Baxter's admission to membership, Hollywood's oldest and most exclusive social organization changes its name from the Three to the Four Musketeers.

Throughout the fifteen years that have elapsed since they first met as bit players in an Eastern studio, Ronald Colman, Bill Powell and Dick Barthelmess have been boon companions, sharing each other's joys and sorrows, and periodically leaving the celluloid world behind while they hid out together in the mountains, on the desert or on the Pacific. Recently, however, a close bond has grown between Colman and Baxter, and it was at Ronnie's suggestion that Warner has been granted a seat in the inner circle.

He is being initiated aboard a schooner yacht somewhere off the California coast. The by-laws of the Four Musketeers have long contained but a single "don't." It bars razors on all outings.

Sweet Girl, This Sally!

Harry Joe Brown, Jr., three-year old son of Sally Elters and Producer Harry Joe Brown, is to have a brother or sister—maybe both—shortly.

Returning from a European vacation with her husband, Sally scouted foundling homes in the East and Middle West, and finally placed her "order" with the Evanston, Illinois, Cradle, where so many other talkie stars have gone to select orphans for adoption.

Sally wants at least one child about the same age as her own.

Notebooks Not Needed

Jean Harlow is just one of many film stars who has to have her telephone number changed many times each month.

In fact, she has had her number changed twice in a single day! Only recently an M-G-M executive tried every way possible to get hold of the star, only to find her number had been changed faster than her own friends could write it down.

Telephone companies are paid to keep the numbers confidential, but it is a difficult assignment when several people make a business out of selling stars' numbers. They are such good detectives that they often learn the number change before the star's own friends. Jean will tell you that!

Costly Mementos

Crooning Bing Crosby, man of activity in many fields, has suddenly become Hollywood's biggest space grabber, not only in American magazines and newspapers, but in those of foreign countries as well.

A subscriber to several clipping bureaus ever since flaming across the Cinematown horizon, Bing has been forced to send out cancellations because of the ever-mounting number of clippings at from two to five cents each. His bill for a single recent week ran more than $2,000. And think of the reams of publicity he got by carding 151 for 36 holes to win the Lakeside tourney June 14!

The Yen's Still There

Charlie Chaplin, Paulette Goddard and the latter's mother have returned from their jaunt through the Orient, with the comedien all set to start production on Paulette's first starring vehicle, for which he will serve as author, director and producer. The story is ready, Charlie having penned it himself while crossing the Pacific and gabbing about foreign lands.

Hollywood is taking with a grain of salt the announcement by Chaplin that his own acting days are over, and that henceforth he will confine his artistic endeavors to writing and megaphoning. Even if he is through with his own type of tragic laugh-provoking roles, his intimates insist that he still yearns to screen a Napoleonic tale with himself in the part of the "Little Corporal."

Will Jack Model 'Em?

When Jack Oakie led beautiful Venita Varden to the altar a few months back, he convinced her that one's spun in the family was enough, and induced her to lay aside her make-up kit. But because a life of inactivity doesn't appeal to his bride, Jack is financing her in launching a Hollywood millinery shop.

[Continued on page 8]
Once Ignored...Now Adored!

Cupid’s Chart

Kay Francis and Delmar (scenarioist) Daves are rehearsing their “I do’s” preparatory to an altar trip ...  Mary Lou Dix has replaced June Gale as Hoot Gibson’s love light ... Barton MacLane is devoting his evenings to Ruby Wood, a trapeze performer ... Dorothy Sebastian and Bill Boyd are once more encamped on the steps leading to the divorce court ... Tommy Lee, millionaire radio chain chief, was at the depot to meet June Knight when she returned to Hollywood after an Eastern trip, and he’s eager to add a wedding ring to the big solitaire he gave her several months ago ... Michael Whalen and Alice Fayre are whispering to one another these warmish evenings ... Jimmy Dunn and Louise Henry, who used

First picture of Luise Rainer and Paul Muni in their make-up for The Good Earth. Here they pray at a wayside shrine

back ... as a watch-dog, Rin-Tin-Tin, Jr., is a swell actor, having slumbered peacefully while burglars looted the abode of Lee Duncan, his owner ... Sir Guy Standing is an avid angler, but he tosses back into the water all fish beyond enough for his own table ... when Warner Oland was in China recently, the mayor of Shanghai, a Charley Chan enthusiast, presented him with a silver mustache comb ... Claudette Colbert is learning to drive after eight years as an auto owner ... Stanley Briggs has graduated from the University of California, and sister Virginia Bruce, who financed his education, is proud ... Stepin Fetchit is dickering for a tract of land in the San Fernando Valley, where he intends to build a town for colored folks, calling it “Harlemwood” ... when Grace Bradley awakens these warmish mornings, she merely steps to one of her second-floor boudoir windows, sits herself on a slide, and zipp! she lands right in her swimming pool ... Lili Damita, wife of Errol Flynn, and Maxine Jones, 18-year-old daughter of the famous Buck, are classmates in a Hollywood art school. Roger Pryor, whose dad was a famous bandmaster, is temporarily leaving the screen to lead an orchestra on a nationwide tour ...

She found the lovelier way to Avoid Offending

How appealingly feminine ... how desirable you are ... when you guard your daintiness this Cashmere Bouquet way!

You step from your bath so sweet and clean ... so confident that Cashmere Bouquet’s rich, deep-cleansing lather has removed every trace of body odor.

You also know that for hours afterward you will be fragrantly dainty. For Cashmere Bouquet is not just an ordinary scented soap! Its exquisite fragrance comes from a delicate blend of 17 rare and costly perfumes ... And only such costly perfumes will bring you such lingering loveliness!

Use this pure, creamy-white soap for your complexion, too! Its lather is so gentle and caressing. Yet it removes every bit of dirt and cosmetics from every pore ... keeps your skin alluringly clear and smooth.

Cashmere Bouquet now costs only 10¢. The same long-lasting soap which for generations has been 25¢. The same size cake, scented with the same exquisite perfume. Sold at all drug, department and 10¢ stores.

NOW ONLY 10¢ — THE FORMER 25¢ SIZE

Bathe with Cashmere Bouquet

THE LOVELIER WAY TO AVOID OFFENDING

AUGUST, 1936
Remember one little thing

may not come true!

On your vacation you want to be at the top of your stride. You want to be at the peak of your form.

But it isn’t always easy. For, as you know, a vacation means a change of diet, change of water, travel, ... and you’ll often find that you need a laxative.

Now, just remember this one—don’t let a harsh, over-acting cathartic spoil things for you. Strong purgatives are apt to throw your whole system out of rhythm ... upsetting your digestion, causing stomach pains—even nausea.

WHY A CORRECTLY TIMED LAXATIVE IS PREFERABLE

When you choose Ex-Lax you are choosing a laxative that works g.e.r.-a.d-u-a-l-l-y ... that takes 6 to 8 hours to be effective. In other words, a laxative that’s correctly timed. Its action is thorough. Yet Ex-Lax is so mild and so gentle that it won’t cause you even a moment’s uneasiness. There’ll be no shock to your system, no pain or disturbance of any kind.

DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE FLAVOR

And here’s another nice thing about Ex-Lax ... it tastes just like delicious, creamy chocolate. Buy Ex-Lax at any drug store. Tuck it in your traveling bag. There’s a 10c size, and a still more economical size at 25c.

When Nature forgets — remember EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATE LAXATIVE

Hollywood Newsreel

(Continued from page nine)

to be Conrad Nagel’s fiancée, are on the verge ... Peggy Fears is all set to Renovate the ultra-rich A. C. Blumenthal before taking another whirl at the studios ... Hal (cameraman) Rosson, Jean Harlow’s No. 3 ex-mate, is all set to listen to wedding bells with Mrs. Yvonne Cravlin, Paris and Beverly Hills socialite. ... James Blakeley, blue-bookish thespian, has reason to worry now that Paul Mitchell has arrived from London, intent upon claiming Mary Carlisle as his bride ... Jane Eichberger of the New York and Memphis social registers, became Mrs. Welden Heyburn three days after a Los Angeles judge granted Greta Nissen an annulment from the actor ... Margot Grahame and hubby Francis Lister have patched things up, and Margot is going to toss away her Hollywood career unless Francis agrees to quit England for California ... Marjorie and Douglas Fowley have called quits to their marriage when Dixie Dunbar continued to dodge his daily mail proposals, George King, Atlanta, Ga., long her boy-friend, journeyed to Cinemaville to wage a personal campaign for her heart ...

Baubles and Bugs

HOLLYWOOD STARS who read their fan mail never find the task monotonous if one is to judge by recent experiences of Gary Cooper and Errol Flynn.

Unwrapping a small package bearing a postmark, “India,” Gary found an exquisite and expensive cigarette case in onyx and gold with a card bearing the inscription, “From the children in the Sir Khudadad Jhab Palace.”

After wading through ten pages of scrawl from a palpitating heart in Spain, Errol sighed as he neared the end, but there was a postscript, in which the lady asked him:

“Please excuse the handwriting because I am suffering from smallpox!”

Jane Withers blows some of her allowance for a ride on the elephant at the L. A. Zoo. She’s stop Anna May, who in her own way is also a star, toting Tarzan through many a thriller

Business Woman

JANE WITHERS has her own ideas about earning money. Jane, you may or may not know, receives over one thousand dollars salary every Wednesday from the studio ... but that’s a different matter.

The ten-year-old actress wanted to give her mother a birthday party ... with ice cream and cake and things. But her $2.50 weekly allowance wasn’t sufficient to pay for everything she wanted to buy.

S-o-o ... instead of asking her mother or father for more money—even for an advance on her next week’s allowance—Jane started a store on her latest picture set and sold everything she could find.

When this still didn’t amount to enough, she found some chairs and rented them to Slim Summerville, Irvin Cobb and others in the picture for so-much a day ... in the shade. And, to further swell the ex-changer, she rented out naps to the members of the company to hang up their coats.

Don’t worry about Jane Withers’ future ... she’ll NEVER starve!

The Cash Rolls In

WHILE MARY PICKFORD has laid aside her screen make-up box, temporarily at least, her current income far surpasses the huge earnings that were hers in the heyday of her flicker stardom.

In addition to the flow of wealth from her highly successful talkie producing business, her radio contracts and her literary efforts, she is adding fat figures to her bank account through disposal to major studios of stories and plays she used as stellar vehicles in the silent era.

Mary has just sold 20th Century-Fox the talkie rights to Kiki for a cool (or should one say “cold”) $65,000!
Your Favorite Star was Once an Amateur

HOLD·BOB'S SECOND SEARCH FOR TALENT
 Offers You a Chance for Film Fame

We hope to discover several talented women to develop into future movie stars!! The Second "Search for Talent" sponsored by HOLD-BOB, Walter Wanger Productions, Motion Picture and Screen Play Magazines, gives you this opportunity. There will be a winner selected every month who will receive a FREE screen test and $50.00 in cash!! At least one of these monthly winners will actually make her screen debut in a Walter Wanger Production at United Artists Studios in Hollywood!!

You may enter as often as you wish. The "Search for Talent" closes December 31, 1936. All you need do to enter is to fill out the entry blank on the back of a HOLD-BOB Card or facsimile of same (HOLD-BOB bob pins are sold everywhere) … attach your photo and send to the "Search for Talent" Headquarters.

When you are reading the full details on the back of the HOLD-BOB card notice the many outstanding features of HOLD-BOB; the small, round, invisible heads; smooth, round, non-scratching points; flexible, tapered legs, one side crimped; and colors to match all shades of hair. Use HOLD-BOB once and you'll understand why Hollywood uses these famous bob pins almost exclusively.

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Sal H. Goldberg, President
1918-36 Prairie Ave., Dept. F-86, Chicago, Ill.
Straight Style HOLD-BOB

HOLD-BOB's Second Search for Talent

The seven lovely winners of HOLD-BOB's First "Search for Talent" being welcomed by Mary Pickford, Jesse Lasky and Nino Martini at the premier of the Pickford-Lasky Picture "One Rainy Afternoon."
“Keep an eye on the sun” says Jane Heath

- Watch Old Sol especially during the summer days, because he does things to your eyes—makes them look pale and squinty when you’re in glaring light, playing on the beach or winning a golf match. That’s why, if you’re smart, you’ll outfit him with Kurlash eye make-up and bring out the natural loveliness of your eyes.

- First, slip your eyelashes into Kurlash. It’s a clever little instrument that curls your eyelashes in 30 seconds and requires no heat, cosmetics or practice. Kurlash is really a beauty necessity, for by curling your lashes your eyes look larger and reveal their full beauty. In the sunlight your curled lashes throw flattering, subtle shadows that make your eyes glamorous! Don’t be without Kurlash. Buy one today, at your nearest department or drug store, for only $1.

- Lashlure, the perfumed liquid mascara, is ideal for swimming days because it doesn’t crack, stiffen, weep or flake off. Apply it while the lashes are being curled, by touching the little glass rod to them as they are held in the rubber bows of your Kontass. In black, brown, green and blue... $1

- Shadette, the non-theatrical eye shadow, comes in 12 daytime and evening colors, including gold and silver shades that are grand finishing touches, to be applied alone or over your preferred color. Try Shadette some romantic, moonlight night... $5

- Try Tweezers—the new tweezers with scissor-handles, curved to permit full vision. They’re marvelously efficient, and only 25c.

Kurlash


Trademark Contest

Meet the Lucky Winners!

From the thousands of entries in the Pickford-Lasky trademark contest held in conjunction with the Fawcett screen magazines, the design submitted by Reed Williams, 1221 N. Brand Blvd., Glendale, Calif., has been chosen by the judges as the grand prize winner. To Mr. Williams goes $600 in cash. To Pickford-Lasky goes a smashing good trademark. When this trademark (see top photo) appears on the screen, it will be animated. From the big star in the sky, beams of light will twinkle out, forming the words PICKFORD-LASKY PRODUCTIONS. Thus will their pictures be heralded dramatically on the screen.

Winner of Hollywood Magazine’s own $100 contest for Pickford-Lasky trademarks is Miss Alice Kirkpatrick, 456 Eustis Street, Huntsville, Alabama.

Alice Kirkpatrick, right, of Huntsville, Alabama, wins HOLLYWOOD Magazine’s divisional prize of $100 for her Pickford-Lasky trademark contribution, pictured above.
**Behind the News**

Why Marlene Is Taking Daughter Maria Abroad

BEAUTIFUL Marlene Dietrich’s simple announcement that her 11-year-old daughter, Maria, will be educated in England is believed by her friends too shrewd a tale packing more poignant drama than ever was written into one of the world-famous and rich star’s screen vehicles.

Persons close to la Dietrich are convinced that enrollment of the child in a boarding school outside of London is a forerunner to proceedings that will sever the matrimonial ties that for more than 12 years have bound the actress to Rudolph Sieber.

The divorce, they say, will be Marlene’s supreme gesture in her devotion to the memory of the late John Gilbert.

Marlene and Maria will depart for Europe in July, the star having already sent her chauffeur, Ernest Bridges, ahead with her motor. She will go direct to Paris, where she will spend the several weeks necessary to establish residence under the French divorce law. Her mate, now directing pictures in London, will visit her in the French capital, where he will be accessible to process servers.

Talk that Marlene would seek a decree from Sieber, whom she has seen only at infrequent intervals since establishing herself in the stellar ranks of American filmdom, first spread through the talkie colony three weeks before the sudden passing of Gilbert early this year.

There is little doubt in the minds of anyone who knew John that he was madly in love with the talented German satellite, and the fact that Marlene donned mourning following his demise increased the suspicion that John and she were plotting marriage when his number was posted on Eternity’s call board.

Although more than four months have elapsed since he died, Marlene continues to keep candles burning before two portraits of him, one in the living-room of her home, the other in her studio dressing-room. A few days ago she purchased his favorite automobile from the executor of his estate, and presented it to Al Raaf, long his chauffeur.

Meanwhile, a real friendship has developed between Leatrice Joy, John’s second wife, his 14-year-old daughter, Leatrice Joy Gilbert, and Marlene. The three met for the first time at the burial rites for John in a Beverly Hills funeral parlor.

Despite the acclam accorded Marlene by those who have viewed the day-to-day rushes of the color epic, The Garden of Allah, in which she stars, she is a saddened woman.

“Have you been unhappy?” an interviewer asked her. “You have everything.”

Into her big blue eyes came a far-away look.

“You mean, I had everything!” she corrected gently, and the conversation turned to John.

“It seems a long while since he went,” she sighed.

The English seminary was selected for Maria’s schooling during the negotiations between Marlene and Sieber that led to their very amiable agreement on the divorce proposal.

AUGUST, 1936

---

**HELP YOURSELF TO Travel Holidays**

Go TRAILWAYS

- For millions of vacationists this summer TRAILWAYS makes Travel Holidays possible. At new low transcontinental fares, TRAILWAYS brings new high standards to motor bus travel.

Your TRAILWAYS driver is your travel guide—piloting you courteously, comfortably and safely over smooth broad highways.

Sleek cream-and-crimson streamliners serve Atlantic beaches, Great Lakes, Ozarks, the Gulf, Rockies, Yellowstone, Grand Canyon, the Pacific—and Texas Centennial.

Write the nearest TRAILWAYS Travel Bureau listed below for new folder “Scenic America” and for information on rates and service everywhere. Consult your TRAILWAYS Agent about that trip...see how little first class travel costs.

**TRAILWAYS TRAVEL BUREAUS**

**LOS ANGELES, CALIF.**

638 S. Main St.

**CHICAGO, ILL.**

35 W. Van Buren St.

**DENVER, COLO.**

501-17th St.

**DETROIT, MICH.**

335 Bagley Ave.

**DALLAS, TEX.**

4131 Commerce St.

**CLEVELAND, OHIO**

1821 E. Ninth St.

**WICHITA, KAN.**

Broadway at William St.

**WILKES-BARRE, PA.**

237 Old River Road

**NEW ORLEANS, LA.**

207 St. Charles St.

**WASHINGTON, D. C.**

12th St. & New York Ave.

**TULSA, OKLA.**

319 S. Cincinnati Ave.

**BOSTON, MASS.**

10 Park Square

**ST. LOUIS, MO.**

700 N. Broadway

**NEW YORK, N. Y.**

111 W. 46th St.

**17th & Olive Sts.**

**150 W. 31st St.**

**25 South Sixth St.**

**WINDSOR, ONT., CAN.**

11 Wyandotte St., East

---

NATIONAL TRAILWAYS SYSTEM

(mail to nearest office listed above)

Send my copy of “Scenic America”—telling about Trailways vacations—also information on bus travel from...

to...

Name: ...........................................

Address: ...........................................

F2
As one Woman to another  
A frank intimate chat  
BY  
MARY PAULINE CALLENDER  
authority on feminine hygiene

Let me tell you about those personal hygiene accessories, especially welcome during hot summer months. You have my word that they warrant your complete confidence.

For Ulmost Comfort
Perhaps a friend has told you about the pinless Kotex belt. It's a great new design for living! Dainty secure clasps prevent slipping. The belt is flat and thin, adjusts to fit the figure. This gives self-balance—you can bend every-which-way without harness-like restraint, without being waist-line conscious! Yet this extra comfort and safety costs nothing extra. Your store has 2 types: Kotex Wonderform at 25c and the DeLuxe at 35c. "Cheap" belts can't compare, because inferior grades of elastic fray and wear out—which make for the discomfort every woman dreads.

For Personal Daintiness
What relief, in broiling weather, to know that Quest, the positive deodorant powder, assuages all-day-long body freshness! And being unscented it can't interfere with your perfume. You'll want Quest for under-arms, feet, and for use on sanitary napkins. It soothes—doesn't clog pores or irritate the skin. Buy Quest and you'll agree with me that 35c is indeed a small price for the personal daintiness of every woman treasure.

For the Last Days
Here's something new that's gaining favor with many women. Inseparable sanitary protection of the tampon type—and the name is Fibs. They are a product of the famous Kotex laboratories—the best recommendation I know for hygienic safety. Perhaps you'll want to try Fibs when less protection is needed. They're absolutely secure—may conveniently be carried in your purse for emergency measures. The box of 12 is 25c.

Three Gifts for You! One is a booklet by a physician, "Facts about Menstruation." The other is "Marjorie May's 12th Birthday!" for girls of 12) and "Marjorie May Learns About Life" (for girls in their teens). They give facts in a simple, motherly manner for you to tell your daughter. All are free—write me for the ones you want. Mary Pauline Callender, Room 1401, 919 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago.

FAN MAIL

by HARMONY HAYNES

Visiting Joel McCrea on the Two in a Crowd set, the winners of Fawcett Publications Search for Talent contest posed in this picture. From the left: Norma Jane Slider, Dorothy Dalton, Margaret Hohn, Helen Dax, Frances Nalle, Dorothy Kate Brown and Caroline Oliver.

Wirl So Many of our stars in foreign countries, and especially England, it is only fitting that we should hear from English fans. The first is from friends of Ramon Novarro.

"It was our intention to celebrate Ramon Novarro's visit to England, with a gift of appreciation, and that we hoped he would approve of this being used in a charitable form rather than a personal gift to himself.

"In one of our interviews with him, the gift was offered to him, and Ramon expressed himself delighted that the amount collected should be used for a charitable object, and himself suggested that it should be used for the Fulham Refuge.

"The Fulham Refugee, 23, Barclay Road, S W 6 (London, England) is close to the house in Chelsea where he has been living whilst in London. It is run privately and is a house where girls are taken in when absolutely 'down and out' (and I always thought that was a typical American expression) and helped to find work subsequently. Ramon wishes us to avoid charities governed by large organizations.

"Our gift of Twenty Pounds was received with great gratitude at the Refuge and will be used for sorely needed furniture—shut-down washing stands for all the girls, armchairs (they had none at all) and other thoroughly useful articles. A small plate bearing the words 'Ramon Novarro' will be affixed to each, so the name of our Star, whose gift it really is, will always be remembered.

"We sent clothing at Christmas for the Refuge and this was extremely helpful, as nice clothes help those girls to find jobs, and so put them on the right road again. Also over Twenty Pounds in cash was sent in.

"There is still a small balance of about Five Pounds in our Fund, and this will be used for something equally deserving, later, in Ramon's name."

Ramon's Not Broke
And a letter from Ramon, himself, written to his English friends, which should also delight his American friends.

"Dear Friends: Some American papers have said that when I was in Budapest recently I was broke and sang in bars rooms. That is absolutely ridiculous. I went there with very little English money as my contract there was that I was to be paid nightly. The theatre manager did not keep his word, and after appearing two nights without being paid, I refused to appear again unless some of the money owing me was paid. Another singer at the theatre told me she never sang for this manager unless her money was on the dressing table before she went on the stage.

"The money was not given to me so I did not appear. Then the manager gave out that I was too ill to appear, and had lost my voice. So I went to the largest and most exclusive cafe there and explained to the restaurateur, who told his customers who I was and I sang, at the piano, four songs, to prove that I was not ill and had not lost my voice. Neither am I broke, although many people thought I was and offered me money, which was kind of them, but which I did not accept, because I did not need to.

Most sincerely,  
Ramon Novarro."

Hapalong Admirer Speaks
Dear Editor: I can hardly believe my eyes, or should I say, my ears? In the past few months, I have seen four different westerns which haven't received a single snear or bou! These have been the "Hapalong Caroly" pictures, played by William Boyd, and very well played, I might add. I think anyone who has seen

Trade Your Letter For A Dollar Bill
There's always something to talk about in Hollywood, and there's always something to write about Hollywood! Sit down now and write Harmony Haynes. If you want an answer, enclose a stamped, addressed envelope. If you want a dollar, write a letter interesting enough to appear in print! Address it to Harmony Haynes, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 7016 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.
them will agree they are in a class by themselves, away from the usual run of too melodramatic westerns which have both poor plots and poor acting. "Hopalong Cassidy" stories have beautiful and authentic scenery, plots which hold the interest and intelligent acting.

Having read these stories by Clarence E. Mulford, in my mind, William Boyd is perfectly cast for the lead, and I must say, that of all the western heroes, he's the only one I'd walk across the street to see.

Sincerely,
Mary Anne Stone,
Berkeley, Calif.

Many another letter of praise for the "Hopalong Cassidy" series has been received. The Editor shares Miss Stone's praise for western pictures that avoid the usual "horse opera" melodramatics. Box office returns reflect the merit of the films.—The Editor.

Lookout! Fireworks Ahead!

Dear Miss Hayner:
You asked for honest criticism, so here goes:
Joan Crawford is all right—she can act and she is beautiful—but must she always act "stuck up"?
I'm tired of hearing that Garbo wants to go home. If she'd just come down to earth, she'd be all right.

Mac West is swell, but why, oh why can't the producers let her wear a dress like other people in just one picture? Why can't she comb her hair in a modern style, talk naturally, instead of the "big boy" stuff, and have an older leading man for a change. She never looked right to me playing opposite such youngsters.

And why is Carole Lombard always half asleep? Maybe if the studio were to give her a vacation she might catch up on her sleep and we'd have a wide awake Carole that would outshine the sleepy eyed beauty that she is now.

S. R. Barron
884 W. Baltimore St.
Baltimore, Md.

One answer to Reader Barron's questions is this: Garbo, Crawford, West and Lombard rank at the top on the basis things they have done. Would you, with millions at stake, too readily risk a complete change in style if you had these stars under contract?—The Editor.

Ginks, Gigolos and Josephus

Dear Lady Cavendish:
(Fred Astaire's sister to the rest of you)
I am surprised to hear you, a red blooded American born girl, say that you liked England because they have "ginks" there.

I have often heard it said that our American women liked France because of the gigolos there, but the ginks were a new one on me.

Personally, I can't see the attraction to either of them but since there is undeniably an attraction, I won't have America slighted. Suppose you gink-gigoled women come on home and get acquainted with a few of our "drugstore cowboys."

Justa Husband.
Toledo, Ohio.

Reader Husband refers to an article in May Hollywood quoting Lady Cavendish, who was Fred Astaire's dancing partner before her marriage. She visited her brother in Hollywood briefly before returning to London.—The Editor.

Eager Heart For Hart

Dear Editor:
I have been looking for some news concerning Mr. William S. Hart for a long time. Then all at once my search was rewarded. I went to a movie and saw his name on the screen as writer. That pleased me very much as I often wondered why he didn't write scenarios, raise pine ponies, or teach younger stars to ride as he used to ride. Any news you can give me of him will be eagerly read.

Yours truly,
John Deite
Baker, Montana.

Since Mr. Hart retired from the screen he has been living on his "Horse Shoe" Ranch near Saugus, California, and he

(Continued on page 16)

AUGUST, 1936
Jean Harlow and Franchot Tone, in a scene from "Suzy," give the local lads a thrill with their new car.

Fawcett Publications will consider Reader Slingerland's contest suggestion.
—The Editor.

Reader's Recommendation

Dear Editor:

Never before in my life have I seen such a well done motion picture epic as "La Maternelle," the French language picture now showing at various houses throughout the country.

I took my family to see it. Subtitles running, with the action make the picture understandable to every person in the audience. We not only enjoyed the picture but it brought all of us closer together in the sweet understanding portrayed on the screen.

I think the Renato of the Comedie Francaise is the leading lady, but the real star is a little child, not more than 30 years old, Paullette Ebaum. She is not "pretty" like Shirley Temple. There is nothing "cute" about her. Even her shape is Sammy. But that child can ACT as no child star ever seen in an American made film can act. She is a "natural," and she is lovable without more than three smiles in the whole picture.

It is a picture that deserves more attention than it is receiving in America... and I am writing this letter because as a father I think it SHOULD be shown, as a CRITIC I think it is better than any American film I ever witnessed, and as an average theatre goer I think it is entertaining.

The recording is poorly done, the only fault, probably due to inferior sound recording equipment in France, but after the first few moments even this small defect is forgotten as intense is the drama which unfolds for all to understand and admire... and remember for years afterwards.

Cordially,

Gilson Willets.

"Color" for Color Blind

Dear Editor:

Bing Crosby can arrange to determine all colors correctly if he wishes to do so, but closer color filter glass or transparencies of other types. (Entitled is a report from the Transluent Remedy Association of the American Medical Association.)

Sincerely,

Vernon A. Chapman, M.D., F. A. C. S.,
Hollywood, Calif.

Dr. Chapman's suggestion is an outgrowth of an article on Bing Crosby's notorious color-blindness (June Hollywood, p. 226). To enable Crosby and others similarly afflicted to determine the difference between red and green traffic signals, safety spectacles have been developed. The upper half is red-free filter glass; the lower part clear glass. When a driver peers through the filter, a red signal appears black, a green light remains its usual shade of gray.—The Editor.

More Clubs for Your List!

VICTOR JORIE—Eastern Branch, Frances Grady, 11 West St., Bangor, Maine. Western Branch, Betty Bay, 524 N. Elena St., Redondo Beach, Calif.

RIN TIN TIN, Jr.—Lou Heshrot, Wansooke, New Hampshire. D. N. MILLER—D. B. Slingerland, 104 Main St., Millinocket, Maine.

ALBERT BELLEY—F. D. D. Slingerland, 104 Main St., Millinocket, Maine.

MOVIE FAN FRIENDSHIP CLUB—Chaw Mank, 226 East Mill St., Sycamore, Ill.

CESAR ROMERO—Chaw Mank, 226 East Mill St., Sycamore, Ill.

JACKIE HULL—California Gillland, 5321 Kimball, Chicago, Ill.

Bannister-Harding
Battle News


Miss Ann Harding, amply surrounded by barristers prepared to defend her from arrest should her ex-husband, Harry Bannister, carry out his threats to come here and swear out warrants for kidnapping has the full sympathy of the film colony in London.

More, we are given to understand that a group of Hollywood friends, directors and actors, have advised friends here that they will contribute to a fund to fight Bannister should he make such attempts.

Bannister has vowed more than once that he intends to drive Ann Harding from the screen.

Convinced that Bannister is using all the means in his control to harass Miss Harding, and that his attempts to gain control of daughter Jane are merely a smoke screen behind which he can carry on a campaign of vengeance, the Hollywood group has become so incensed over his tactics as to proffer funds to be used in her behalf.

When he referred to his wife as "the sweetest, most wonderful woman who ever lived," and, again a year later, as be set out to re-wor her, when he told interviewers, "Ann is the one woman in the world for me."

Ann might have re-married him about that time, too, had he not become involved in a short-lived, comical and widely-publicized betrothal to Mary McCormic, the opera star, who shortly before had divorced the late Prince Serge Mili- vani. His antics proved too much for Ann!

Because she refused to see him after that, Bannister launched his series of court actions, all of which, to date, have resulted in complete victories for Ann, the most recent of which came when the California supreme court ruled she was free to take Jane with her to England while she fulfilled a two-picture contract with a British studio.

She posted a $5,000 bond to insure the return of the child to California by Christmas, 1936.

Ann has sacrificed riches in the way of talkie offers and has cut wide gaps in her bank account to contest Bannister's many moves, and it is because her Hollywood intimates are aware of her huge outlays in attorney fees that they cabled the offer of financial assistance.

Meanwhile, the star has cast into the discard all plans she made a year ago to wed her childhood friend, Major Ben Strawbridge, U. S. A., and retire to private life. This despite the recent revelation that Bannister had secretly married Leah Welt, a Dayton, Ohio, widow, six months earlier.

"Nothing matters now—marriage, career or money—nothing but the safeguarding of Jane's future," Ann has said.

Due to heavy legal expenses, a long illness, and the cost of a retinue to protect her and Jane, Miss Harding's finances are depleted. It was not generally known until recently that Bannister was given a property settlement, amounting to a reported sum of $100,000, at the time of their divorce.

Listen in, GIRLS!

MR. PAIGE
Paige & Barton, Inc.

MISS NORTON
Wells Employment Agency

"Please send me another secretary, Miss Norris. I had to let that other girl go."

"Why, what was the trouble, Mr. Paige? She had a splendid record as a worker."

"Oh yes, she was good in her work, all right. But I just couldn't stand to have her around."

"I'm so sorry."

"And say, buy some Mum for the next girl and charge it to me, will you?"

"I certainly will, Mr. Paige."

UNDERARM perspiration odor is an annoyance men will not tolerate in a girl, either in the office or in social life. And why should they, when it is so easy to avoid—with Mum!

Half a minute is all it takes to use Mum. A quick fingertipful under each arm—and you're safe for the whole busy day.

If you forget to use Mum before you dress, use it afterwards. It's harmless to clothing, you know. And it's so soothing to the skin, you can use it right after shaving the underarms.

Mum does just what you want it to do. It prevents the disagreeable odor of perspiration, and not the perspiration itself.

Remember, a fresh daintiness of person, free from the slightest trace of ugly odor, is something without which no girl can hope to succeed. Make sure of it with Mum! Bristol-Myers, Inc., 630 Fifth Ave., New York.

MUM takes the odor out of perspiration

ANOTHER USE FOR MUM is on sanitary napkins. Enjoy the relief and freedom from worry about this source of unpleasantness, which Mum affords.

AUGUST, 1936
Eye Witness Photos » » » » » » By Charles Rhodes

Olivia de Havilland's fine performance in Captain Blood, and again in Anthony Adverse, makes her one of the most promising younger players on the screen.

You are going to be pulled in for a ducking, says Kay Linaker, but Mary Treen, Priscilla Lawson and Louise Henry ducked Kay instead.

What, you can't swim? All right, Priscilla and Louise, throw out the life line! Enough is enough!
Can you guess what they were saying when our cameraman snapped these?

Lucille Ball to Henry Fonda: "Why, Hank!" Ginger Rogers to Jim Stewart: "You say the nicest things!"

Gene Raymond to Jeanette MacDonald: "And folks are saying we are going together . . . can you tie that?"

Jack Oakie: "Am I laughing . . . he doesn't know she's married!" Wally Beery, to Mrs. Oakie: "How's about a little dance, sweet one?"

Harpo Marx (with Mr. and Mrs. Stu Erwin): "Just wait till I shake her husband!"

Actually, we know this is what they did not say!
Fair Damsels may flutter and palpitate in a thousand movie theatres while Robert Taylor is on the screen, but that young man is blissfully unaware of these flurries.

Even a flight to New York for personal appearances and a radio broadcast, during which he was mobbed by fan-aties who grabbed a shoe, a tie, and lifted him bodily from the sidewalk, has failed to convince Bob that he now out-ranks Gable as No. 1 star of the country.

When told this fact on his return, he poo-pooed the whole fantastic idea. Believe it or not, he does not know he's famous!

The logical reason for this phenomenon is usually overlooked in a town accustomed to pomp and glory and fireworks accompanying the sensational success of a player. No such blaze moves through the studio when Bob Taylor reports for work with such stellar luminaries as Janet Gaynor, Loretta Young, Irene Dunne, Joan Crawford. Bob was not reared to expect a fuss to be made over him. He is acutely embarrassed by any kow-towing.

Spend twenty-one of your twenty-four years in Nebraska, and you'd know why this is the case with Taylor. He rode his own cow ponies from the time he was eight years old. All about him was a limitless, calm horizon. In the little town of Beatrice, where he grew up and went to school, the Hollywood style of putting on "front" was unknown.

The only son of Dr. and Mrs. Spangler A. Brugh (Taylor is his screen name), Bob could have become a spoiled child in his formative years. Only sons usually are, particularly in a family of considerable means. The Brughs, aware of such dangers, firmly avoided the temptation.

Every time Taylor co-stars with a dazzling lady, romance rumors start up. You've probably heard them about him and Loretta Young, who played together in Private Number.
As a result his habit of mind is fixed upon their rules of living: innate modesty, good manners, good taste, and moderation. Valued traits, these, which are so thoroughly ingrained as to protect the son fully against gaping pitfalls prepared for all Hollywood stars. Make no prediction of a rush of vanity to the head in this instance.

Proof Of His Calmness

- **Actual Instances, However,** will best demonstrate the odd fact that a star can be unaware of his fame, even with the entire country in a furore.

It was during the filming of The Gorgeous Hussy, starring Joan Crawford with Bob playing the lead, that he was invited by Hollywood Magazine to join a group entertaining seven contest-winning girls. An apology would have been accepted from him for inability to attend, for picture making is gruelling work—but Bob was first to arrive and graciously did his part. Such courtesies are not common in starland.

Realizing that this was an unusual young man indeed, we quietly investigated the facts in the case.

At his studio an effort was being made to induce Bob to make a personal appearance in New York. For reasons he kept to himself, Bob did not want to go. And this is why, as he informed your Hollywood reporter:

"I'm afraid the studio will discover I'm not such a good drawing card, after all."

This surprising attitude is difficult to believe, yet it is no exaggeration.

Having never been to New York, Bob was inclined to think that his arrival would create no special excitement. True, Nelson Eddy came back to M-G-M with echoes of his receptions still ringing in his ears, but Nelson, according to Bob's point of view, is another story. "Even without his magnetic personality, his voice would make him great," Bob points out—with considerable logic. "I am by no means an important actor with a stage following. I have no remarkable talents. I'd rather stay here and go on working my way up."

We pointed out the publicity value of a cross country trip—how reporters and cameramen would bombard him at every stop from Albuquerque to Yonkers.

Bob grinned amiably, and shook his head. "That would be a pretty hard job for any studio to arrange," he insisted.

First Trip From Home

- **One Reason For his naiveté is his utter lack of conceit or professional jealousy.** Another is his home training. He was eight when he climbed his cowpony for a fifteen mile ride to his grandmother's place. His father, the town's leading doctor, waved him goodbye. Some miles out of town the lad called his father on a rancher's phone.

"It's pretty far, Dad," said a childish treble. "maybe I'd better come home."

"You go on to grandmother's," said his father. And the boy finished his ride. He learned self-reliance the hard way. An only son, Bob was obliged to devise his own entertainment and be self-sufficient. He is that way today—a few friends suffice. There was another advantage to his upbringing; his mother and father gave him adult companionship, and this means usually an adult-minded child you can reason with.

All of this was to help Bob over the jolts in Hollywood. He got into pictures not because he happened to be born with those clean-cut features which exemplify the American girl's dream of the American boy; he got his break playing the difficult role of the hard-drinking, cynical

Next in line for Bob Taylor is Camille, starring Greta Garbo. This composograph shows how they will look in love scenes

Captain Stanhope in Journey's End, at the Pomona playhouse. A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer talent scout saw the performance and he was signed.

Bob was still a greenhorn from Nebraska. He had attended college for two years at Doane, Nebraska, and then his mother decided to bring him to Pomona to finish his college education. He continued in school after signing with Metro, graduating with his degree as Bachelor of Arts.

Time went on and very little happened to further Bob's career. He began to feel as if he were the forgotten man in this huge studio. His earlier success in amateur theatricals began to seem rather insignificant to him.

Back in Nebraska, at the Paduahills Playhouse, he had taken the role of Armand in Camille, and done well by it. Now, he was beginning to believe, he couldn't qualify for a walk-on bit in one of these huge productions going on in the world's largest motion picture studio. Finally he took his courage in his two hands and went to see that omnipotent and mysterious figure, Louis B. Mayer. Bob asked for a release from his contract. In fact, he insisted. He intended to go to New York and try to find stage work.

A Dazzling Wardrobe Appears

- **Mr. Mayer shook his head.** "You have a future with us," he said. "You've got grit. You've shown you can act. Maybe you've had some tough breaks so far, but we'll put you to work. Meanwhile, we'll do some campaigning for you."

Bob wasn't quite sure what that meant, but he soon learned. The studio wheels began to grind. Bob was called in and socked up by the wardrobe department. Four good suits were added to his private collection, and Bob noticed "Okayed by..." [Continued on page 64]
Errol Flynn’s Unofficial Sweetheart

Errol Flynn, dashing star of Captain Blood, has an unofficial screen-only sweetheart, one who meets the approval of his lovely wife, Lili Damita, and the world at large.

Perhaps, if you saw Olivia de Havilland in the pirate picture, you share with us the desire to find these two new and exciting personalities in more films together. And we’re going to get our wish!

Olivia, petite and big-eyed, is Errol’s leading lady in Charge of the Light Brigade. Warner Brothers are just completing the picture now. And here’s news! Warners soon will go into production on The White Rajah, and again Olivia is scheduled to play opposite Errol Flynn. It is interesting to note here that The White Rajah is a story conceived by Flynn during his own adventures in the Far East. It is co-authored by the star in collaboration with William Ulman, Jr., whose stories you have often read in Hollywood Magazine.

But back to Olivia, whose own story deserves full mention. We were kidding with her about this screen romance with Errol, and she flipped back like this:

“I won’t marry an actor because most of them are impractical.”

We suggested that Errol was practical enough.

“He’s practical; all right,” she admitted, “but he’s married, you know. To Lili Damita. And she’s awfully nice. We’re good friends. She often comes on the set when we are playing together in pictures. No, Errol’s not exactly the type. And besides, if he were—and he weren’t married—it still wouldn’t mean a thing.

“I am a little in awe of him, incidentally. Why, when we finished Captain Blood he really astonished me when he said he would like to have me play a romantic lead with him in his next picture. I had thought he was just sort of putting up with me. So, you see, we may be screen sweethearts, but I don’t really know him very well. He’s hard to know. He surprised me again by asking for me in The White Rajah. That ought to be a lot of fun to make. I hope we start it soon.”

Lightning In Her Life

A Year Ago

Olivia de Havilland lived a quiet, peaceful life of total unsophistication in the small California town of Saratoga; today she is still living the same sort of way, excepting that she is one of the most talented, beautiful and successful young actresses in all Hollywood.

That’s a lot of change for one brief year, yet it has not affected our pretty home town girl in the slightest. It is a fortunate thing, for whether Olivia realizes it or not, her phenomenal success is due in part, at least, to the fact that she has the naiveté of an unsopholed child.

Olivia, standing here before us with sparkling, large brown eyes, finds it a little difficult to believe her own success story.

“It all happened so suddenly and unexpectedly,” she explained to us, dimpling into a smile. “Why, I have been in Hollywood a little more than a year now, yet it seems only yesterday that I was back in Saratoga reading a little Shakespeare when mother would see fit. Things occurred so fast after that. It is difficult to diagnose what happened, but no small part of my picture is filled with emotional fear.”

People who know Hollywood can understand how a young actress can be frightened nigh out of her wits at the thought of facing a camera, but unless you have worked under the lightning touch of Max Reinhardt, you have never known what it is to be really uneasy before the camera.

Child Of The Far East

Reinhardt Is The transition point in Olivia’s otherwise smooth-flowing life. Although she was born in Tokio, Japan, where her father was practicing law, that period of her life means little to the actress. Her parents brought her to California when she was three years old. And amid the 800-od of occupants of little Saratoga, Olivia grew up into the lovely lady you have met on the screen.

Her mother, an accomplished elocutionist, later became a professional reader specializing in Shakespearean plays. Gradually her mother allowed her to read small roles, then better ones. Last year Olivia won a scholarship to Mills College and on the brink of matriculating, met Max Reinhardt through a friend.

At this point lightning entered her life. The chain of events went flashing around. And Olivia’s memory of succeeding weeks is one punctuated mostly with fear and trembling and no small

(Continued on page 56)
Clark Gable Gets Dunned

Strange are the ways of Hollywood, as Clark Gable will testify. A few years ago Clark was lucky enough to land a job as an extra at Warner Brothers studio. He drove his automobile to the marriage and parked it at a Burbank garage. The garageman did some work on the car for Clark. He had to charge it, and Clark paid on the bill when and if he had a few spare dollars.

The other day the gates of the studio opened wide to admit Clark in his big Deusenberg. It purred through the streets of the big lot, while stars turned to gape. Clark Gable was co-starring with Marion Davies in Cain and Mable, and the place was his, lock, stock and barrel.

And on the set a man approached Clark. His face was vaguely familiar. He was working as an extra. "You still owe me two bucks, Mr. Gable," he said, "for fixing your Ford."

It was during the making of this film that Gable kayed his sparring partner, bringing as a result an offer to appear in the ring against Max Baer.

A Hollywood Husband Makes Good

How Long Has this been going on? That's the question Hollywood is still asking in the wake of Claudette Colbert's marriage to silent, privacy-seeking Dr. J. J. Pressman.

Michael Bartlett is one authority who can tell you that Claudette knew her husband-to-be pretty well back as far as She Married Her Boss, a Columbia picture made last year. At that time Claudette was complaining of a slight throat discomfort. Bartlett suggested she see his throat specialist as a precaution.

"Oh, I know a very good one myself," she replied. "And besides, he's a personal friend."

Personal Friend Pressman soon became her husband. Proof that he is a very good throat specialist indeed comes from the minutes of a recent medical convention: Dr. Pressman announced a new method of combatting cancer of the throat, heretofore considered incurable. By means of a new and intricate device, Dr. Pressman is able to lower a heavy load of radium into the windpipe, exposing the tumor to the full force of the radium's bombardment.

Fearful of violating any of those ancient tabus of the medical profession, which forbids publicity of any sort, Dr. Pressman won't permit his wife to discuss marriage. Silent Claudette; unhappy fan writers!

Up in the Air With Paul Kelly

Of All Places to conduct an interview without fear of interruption, there's nothing to beat a transcontinental plane. No phones ringing, no bill collectors, no butcher to come to the rescue of your victim. You've got him where he can't squirm away.

We were four thousand feet above the Painted Desert. Paul Kelly and his wife, Dorothy, were returning post haste from New York, to enable Paul to go to work in Women Are Trouble at Metro. And who should they find aboard ship but me, the demon reporter! This is what Paul told me:

"I don't see how these pilots stick so well to a straight line. A little more than a week ago my friend, Roy Gordon, and I were poring over maps showing the air routes to New York, and Roy told me I should have to be navigator while he flew his cabin plane across the country. So Dorothy and I loaded our bags in his plane and started off. It was easy for awhile. I could spot the railroads, lakes, beacons and so on, way down below. They all checked against the map. But when we got over the Alleghenies, I must have turned the map upside down or something. Anyway, first thing we knew, there were canyons below us where there should have been beacons. Nothing matched up, at all.

"We cruised about while I frantically pawed through maps and flattened my nose against the window, trying to decide where we were.

Muddy Field Adds Woes

"Well, there was nothing for us to do but to set the plane down somewhere and ask at the nearest filling station which road to take. Unhappily, Roy picked a plowed field sappy with mud. We trudged across that field to a farmhouse and found out where we were, and then we couldn't take off because of the mud. Dorothy and I lugged out the bags and Roy managed to get the plane into the air, without us. A mile away was a good pasture, however, where he picked us up. After that he followed the maps himself."

Paul Kelly doesn't mind a little excitement like that.

Presently Lake Arrowhead lay below, a jade lying in the midst of the pines. Paul put his nose to the plane window. So did Dorothy.

"Off—look at that road!" shivered Dorothy. "I should think people would be afraid to drive those mountain curves. They give me the willies." She sat down, thankful to be in a comfortable airplane.

"Too bad we don't fly in over Chatsworth," Paul remarked. "I'd like to wave to Six Bits."

Safe at Home Again

That's the Name of the polo pony given him by his late good friend, Gordon Wescott, who was killed in a polo game. Paul keeps Six Bits, with his three other ponies, on his ranch. Next to Paul's place they are filming The Good Earth. He can lean over his fence and watch Paul Muni, if he wants to.

The big TWA sky liner began to lose altitude just beyond Pasadena. The airport was only ten miles ahead; a matter of three minutes.

"I'm going right back to New York soon as I finish work," Paul said. "Got to pick up a couple suits I ordered." And the interview was over.

"Must you have everything you see in the movies?"
Myth Dorothy Parker Vs. Mrs. A. Campbell

Men seldom make passes
At girls who wear glasses.
—Dorothy Parker Proverb.

Everybody knows of Dorothy Parker, author of barbed epigrams and perpetrator of slightly naughty pranks, but few people know her. And what she is like in person is a mystery; a somewhat Garbo-ish legend surrounds her—she is by way of being a myth. We decided that if she would open up, reveal all, and let the chips fall where they may, we'd have a real story. Well, she did.

In the first place, she isn't Dorothy Parker at all—she's Mrs. Alan Campbell. On the studio directory you'll find her listed as Campbell, Dorothy P. Although she worked for Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer and is under contract to Paramount, she does not appear in the Motion Picture Almanac, a weighty tome which includes everyone else in the colony.

It is a little amazing that this sophisticated young lady, whose doings and sayings are repeated all over this broad land, should be as shy as the proverbial violet.

She is, to describe her more fully, a pretty, plump, dark haired woman with bangs.

The bangs, a black band across a white brow, make her easy to recognize, yet she can escape notice in public with no more difficulty than a mouse. But those scratchings you hear are from Dorothy.

She's Not A Humorist

- She positively is not a humorist, despite her reputation. She is happy only when she is writing something sad.

Yet the jokes credited to her make you think of Parker as being a mixture of W. C. Fields, the Four Marx Brothers, and G. B. Shaw, all under one tent—a quip-on-the-trigger lady of literature who would make Puck, himself, look like an undertaker arranging a lily.

Actually she never makes speeches or casts a vote, is always tucking herself away in far corners, and wisecracks only when she can't help it—like a mental burp.

This fact lends credence to her statement:

"I don't make up half of those wise cracks—it's Bob Benchley's nefarious work! He makes 'em up and blames 'em on me!"

The astounding disclosure that Robert Benchley is ghosting for D. Parker Campbell explodes one of the most prevalent myths about her. At the same time she admits her guilt to a few somewhat dubious pranks.

For instance, that story they tell about her first visit to Hollywood when she worked at Metro, and solved the problem of getting visitors to her office, is true. The

A Pair of Old Skates » » Dorothy Stone, Don Woods

Always a new game—and this one looks exciting. Don Woods and Dorothy Stone try a game of tennis on skates. All went well—

Until Dorothy lost control on a curve. That's right. Don—rush right over and see what you can do to help the young lady!

Oh, well, it was lots of fun while it lasted. Don't forget the linament for the sore muscles, too!

—Charles Rhodes
Hollywood Spotlights

Has Mae West Reformed?

Mae West has hit the sawdust trail. Ever since she played the lady evangelist in Klondike Annie, the Pleasure Lady of the Screen has been undergoing a noticeable moral transformation.

She no longer visits the glittering night spots of Hollywood. Her ringside seat at the American Legion boxing stadium has been vacant for weeks.

The beaches see no more of her million dollar curves. She gets her sun tan on an apartment house roof.

Smart shops send clothes and jewels to her suite. She does her shopping at home.

Los Angeles Chinatown is gloomy. She was its most distinguished chop-suey patron. But no more.

Fewer persons are admitted to her apartment. She shuns interviewers.

Even her taste in literature is changing. Once she studied biographies of famous courtesans. Now she prefers books of more uplifting qualities.

She Lived A Role

- For years Mae lived the rôle of Diamond Lil, the worldly character she immortalized on the stage and later brought to the screen in She Done Him Wrong. It was a memorable performance because Mae, as Diamond Lil, was simply being herself.

Is history repeating? Did Mae’s last screen rôle, that of the pseudo-evangelist, sober her disposition, alter her outlook on life?

Hollywood observers believe so.

There are indications which endorse the theory. In Klondike Annie, as you will recall, Mae played a woman of the world, a glamorous sinner, who donned the solemn raiment of Sister Annie, a gentle evangelist, when the latter died on a strenuous voyage to Alaska.

Mae’s purpose in assuming the dead woman’s identity was to outsmart police officers hot on her trail with a murder warrant. She succeeded better than she bargained. Not only did she evade the law, but she really began to live and believe in her odd masquerade. The kindly spirit of Sister Annie possessed her and Mae became a tremendous influence for good, a genuine soul-saver in the rough mining town.

Mae loved the character of Sister Annie. She created it in writing the screen story for the picture. She took the rôle seriously, lived it before the cameras. And when the last foot of film had been shot the spell of the lovable evangelist continued to sway the flaming lady of the flickers. Mae had played her part too well.

The Change Becomes Obvious

- Shortly afterwards evidence of Mae’s changed personality and habits made its appearance.

She curtailed social activities. Curbed her sporting instincts. Made fewer appearances in public.

It was while playing in Klondike Annie, above, that Mae West encountered a new and potent influence in her life. The oldtime Mae you see below soon changed

Selected more conservative clothes. Wore less jewelry.

Increased her charitable contributions. Visited a neighborhood church more often.

More and more, she sought the sanctity of her apartment home high above the seductive night lights of Hollywood.

Like Garbo, she preferred to be alone. In keeping with her new passion for simplicity and seclusion, Mae makes fre-

[Continued on page 55]

FLASHING SWORDS • • • CLAUDE RAINS, LOUIS HAYWARD

Tense moments from Warners’ Anthony Adverse. Louis Hayward, as Anthony’s father, hurls wine in the face of antagonistic Claude Rains.

The battle starts! Swords clash on the set as these men battle literally for their lives. One sword thrust tears Hayward’s trousers.

The battle over, Hayward dies as his loved one, (Anita Louise) kneels by him. Thus the birth of Anthony Adverse presaged a stormy life.
The Nightmares in Margot Grahame's Exciting Career

If you've ever wondered what a star dreams about, Margot Grahame is a good one to ask. She has dreamed better plots than ever were written for the movies. And as for her nightmares...

The luscious blonde star of Columbia Studios has reason to believe that dreams mean something. When she wakes up she can remember them vividly, and some of those visions cause her brow to knit with thought.

She dreamed about money one night. It was counterfeit, as unreal as a figment of the imagination. The next she knew she was in Counterfeit with Chester Morris. Usually Margot (the "u" is silent as in cranberry) plays the rôle of a lady of the evening, for she is the knee-plus-ultra in sex appeal. In The Three Musketeers she was a countess of high degree and nothing less than rubies won her favor, but in The Informer a shilling was sufficient.

Success Without Riches

* Her Most Astonishing adventure followed hard on the heels of a vision of her mother's. It is a Cinderella story almost beyond the bounds of magic.

Margot Grahame was living in London, in a rather attractive apartment and with no money to pay for it. While she had enjoyed considerable success and no small amount of renown as an actress on the stage and screen, there was no denying that now she was broke. Here and there along the street she owed a bill or two, and her wardrobe was getting frayed at the edges. Her fiancé, Francis Lister, was having just as much a struggle in New York, with the ocean between them.

"If only something would happen!" she exclaimed to her mother.

"The phone will ring in a moment. It will bring good news," her mother remarked placidly. Some uncanny prescience has always guided Mrs. Grahame. Margot was impressed.

But a few moments later when the phone did ring and a voice said: "How [Continued on page 59]
The Stones Live In Glass Houses

Fred Stone and his daughters are the closest family pals Hollywood has ever seen. Left, Paula and Carol go riding with their famous father. Right, Stone, Paula and Dorothy gather around as Managing Editor Jack Smalley goes through their clipping book.

The Stone Family, which is very much in the spotlight these days, must by this time be hardened to puns. In the public prints they have suffered such horrors as “Cast Stones in New Film;” they have been the “Stones That Gather Much Moss” and have, of course, been “Rolling Stones,” “Stepping Stones” and what not.

Fred Stone, head of the clan, chuckles over such by-play. He knows that when father, mother, three daughters and a son-in-law are in show business, the Stones must also suffer the necessity of living in glass houses.

Their is one home in Hollywood where you could leave the shades up and have no qualms about it. They are without doubt the happiest, as well as the most interesting, of all Hollywood families. When all together, the roll call is this: at the head of the table, Fred Stone, petted and pampered darling of the family, sixty-two years old but so strong and filled with health that he appears in his forties, movie star in his own right with Farmer in the Dell, Trail of the Lonesome Pine and Alice Adams to his credit.

At the other end of the table would be Mrs. Stone, who was the lady lunatic in Wizard of Oz, and fell in love with the scarecrow. She wasn’t so crazy! And in between are the younger Stones, all troupers.

Paula, The Redhead

Paula Stone is that redheaded one, slim, vivacious, and having a grand time in Warner Brothers pictures. The way she spoils her Daddy is something scandalous. If it’s raining he’s got to wear rubbers; if he sits in a draft he has to move. He complains bitterly of all this attention, and loves it.

Then Dorothy, who is small, rather shy, and a golden blonde. Dorothy is making her first picture. Dorothy is the chief dancer of the feminine contingent, and it was while she was dancing in London that she married Charles Collins. Charles, then, is next as we make the rounds of introduction, He is in a continual feud with Paula. Charles does magic tricks which Paula exposes. But we are gazing upon a really famous young man, who, believe it or not, stars in his first picture, and a million dollar production at that.

The film is Dancing Pirate, all-color extravaganza of early California, in which he is the dancing pirate who wins Steffi Duna.

Carol is the only member of the Clan who is sticking to New York, where she made a hit in Her Week End. She’ll be in pictures sooner or later.

Add them all up, and this is a family with enough talent to fill a dozen households. With every one an actor, or actress, one would think that there would be considerable turmoil and temperaments blowing off the lid of things. Not so. For one thing, Fred Stone still wears the pants and bosses his menage.

Fred Stone, without question, was the greatest attraction Broadway ever knew. His plays would run from three to five years. His scrapbook, which we inspected the other evening, is a history of show-business and a chronicle of the golden age of the theater. The first clipping, pub-

Famous Stage Team

In between is a story of a great career. The team of Montgomery and Stone always brought out the SRO signs on the box office window. When Dave Montgomery died in 1917, Fred was broken-hearted. Their play, Chita Chis, had broken all records. But he went on to even more astonishing successes.

His favorite show was The Wizard of Oz, which began in 1903 and went on forever. But it is another generation that remembers that gala era, when Fred Stone was to be found heading the attractions in such well remembered productions as The Red Mill, Jack O'Leanters and others.

He and Will Rogers were pals, in every sense of the word. Fred was Will’s idol. Fred could do everything a man would want to do, besides being the ace of his profession. Fred could box with Jim

(Continued on page 80)
Carole Lombard was born October 6, 1909, at Fort Wayne, Ind., and came to Los Angeles at seven. She started with Mack Sennett, but soon became a Pathé girl proudly wearing their rooster.

At Pathé Carole learned all the lessons, including posing for Christmas publicity pictures. She sat in on story conferences, developed real sense of dramatic values.

From Pathé she went to Paramount as leading lady in a musical, and the glamour girl personality came into full flower. Note the contrast in sophistication with her photo in the beret!

On loan to Universal, Carole made My Man Godfrey with ex-husband William Powell, hitting a new high spot in a field where she seems ideally suited—romantic comedy.
W. C. Fields Laughed at Death!

They Broke The Model after Bill Fields was created.
When I finished filming Poppy, the comedy which will mark our favorite comedian’s return to the screen after a long illness, the editor requested me to tell the story of the indomitable spirit and courage of W. C. Fields.

We completed Poppy three weeks behind schedule, but I shudder to think of how many weeks behind we might have been if Bill Fields had not insisted upon working day after day when he should have been home in bed.

To show how sick Bill was, he went to the hospital the middle of June with a temperature of 104. He had been recuperating at Soboba Hot Springs, and was taken to Riverside Hospital to fight pneumonia with the use of an oxygen tent. Stricken as he was, Bill kept up his spirits and kidded with Dr. Jesse Citron, his personal physician.

If he had not gamely struggled through the making of Poppy, his strength would not have been sapped to the point where his life was in danger—but Bill has always been willing to make such gambles.

When called upon to relate this story, my thoughts ran to “laugh, clown, laugh” and “the show must go on” even though these phrases have become somewhat bromide.

Besides, while these heart-rending phrases unquestionably describe the situation, he is not the type of man to appreciate sympathy to any great extent. He has known the meaning of self-pity.

If anyone had the temerity to suggest to Bill Fields that he was being “big and brave” in carrying on with his job of making people laugh, the comedian would think the sympathizer “screwy.”

No, W. C. Fields isn’t being choked to death in this picture. They’re merely correcting his posture before the cameras start grinding of hardships he had led in his youthful days.

Bill chuckled delightedly. “I’ve been one up on you doctors all my life,” he said.

Which crack in golfing parlance means that he is just ONE smarter and tougher than the other fellows.

And, I ought to know because I am one of those fellows who has never been able to knock Uncle Willie’s ears down on the golf course. We hit the ball much farther than Uncle Willie, but somehow he always manages to get his ball in the cup in the same number of strokes, or better, and this is what they pay off on in any game.

Defies Doctor’s Orders

**WHAT I’M DRIVING AT is that W. C. Fields, the funny man, is one helluva tough old party. It took the wear and tear of sixty-odd years to drop the comic into the doctors’ hands. And, I really felt sorry for them, because they had a rarin’, tearin’ old bronc’ on their hands who wouldn’t stay put in bed. They practically had to hog-tie him to get him to obey orders. The poor nurses wanted to quit every day because he was continually putting them on the spot by disobeying instructions.

Daily reports for several weeks had our Uncle Willie at death’s door. Hollywood was in a constant dither over the possibility of losing the great comic. “How is Bill Fields today?” was the query on thousands of tongues.

That “ask no quarter, give no quarter” boyhood heritage of his—when he lived for months in packing boxes in alley ways, stole apples to juggle and eat, rode the rods under boxcars from town to town to... [Continued on page 58]**

### Life of Hard Knocks

- **His Life Has Been** one of hard knocks.

  From his earliest childhood recollections, Bill has had to FIGHT. He doesn’t know the meaning of QUIT.

  When he was nineteen, touring in Europe as a juggler, a German doctor in Berlin told him he would die of tuberculosis within six months. Instead of going to pieces, Bill promptly went out on a “bat” to forget it.

  He forgot that he was a doomed man so successfully that he never gave it another thought until he was stricken with his illness of recent months.

  As the doctors in Hollywood had X-rayed Bill from head to foot, they really had the low-down on him. Said the doctors accusingly:

  “The X-ray show us that you once had tuberculosis. Why didn’t you tell us?”

  The old rascal grinned from ear to ear and retorted:

  “I haven’t got it now, have I?”

  The doctors agreed he didn’t, but expressed wonderment that he had recovered at all, considering the precarious life...
SEVEN YEARS ELAPSED between the time I completed finishing school and the time I married. During that time I was happy enough attending parties, going on vacation trips and generally living the life of a debutante. But after I married, I realized that those years had been utterly wasted. I hadn’t accomplished one worth while thing. I made up my mind then that if I had a daughter she would be trained from early infancy to develop her talents, to have something that could never be taken from her.

 Rochelle was that daughter and her training began almost the day she was born. Much of the training, I admit, was experimental on my part. I reasoned that just as a child learned to walk and talk, a child could also learn to dance, speak foreign languages, play the piano and other things in just the same manner, provided the training came so early in life that the child did not realize it was training.

I started out by not permitting Rochelle the childish privilege of “bossing” the entire family just because she was the baby. She was very bright and very cute and could easily have been spoiled had I permitted it. Like most active children she began to demand a lot of attention and to whimper when she didn’t receive it.

- **Crying For Nothing** does a child no good, it makes them nervous. I decided Rochelle must not cry except for good cause. How to make a four months old baby understand that she was not to cry was a problem. I finally decided upon dashing a thimble full of water in her face. It did not hurt her but shocked her into silence for a moment or two. It didn’t take many dashings to get my meaning across to her.

 There was another session that I will never forget. It occurred when she was eight months old and began, as all children do, to stand up in her high chair. Older mothers had told me to tie her in the chair with a silk stocking which would give when she strained against it, yet not permit her to stand up.

 I did this a few times and then thought, “How silly. If she is old enough to stand up she is old enough to be taught that she must not do so.”

- **By This Time** she had developed quite a determined mind of her own and it was a case of her will against mine. She would stand up, I would spank her lightly, and sit her down. Then we’d repeat the act. It took almost an entire afternoon but it was worth it for she never tried standing up again.

Of course, I had my entire family including my husband against me. To them I was a cruel monster taking advantage of a helpless child. My step-mother was a Sarah Bernhardt fan and felt that Rochelle showed promise, even in infancy, of becoming an actress. She had read about the temperamental outbursts of great stars and fancied that they were caused by the same divine spirit that made them great.

It did little good for me to explain that actresses, above all others, must learn rigid routine and strict discipline, for no matter how an actress felt, the show must go on.

- **Rochelle Wanted** to go to school from the moment that she learned children did go to school. When she was two and a half years old she would sit by the window and watch the children go by and beg to [

[Continued on page 62]
Hollywood's Death Defier

INTRODUCING—Hollywood's "thrill director," the shock-absorber for the big shot directors, a "ghost" whose handiwork is to be found in virtually every major film production in which authenticity and realism are found—and who is perhaps the least known of all of the screen capital's important workers.

He is Richard Rosson, 115 pounds of devil-may-care energy and driving power, to whom a California grey whale, a tiger shark or 4,000 extras all look alike—something and someone to curb to his will.

Thirteen men have died before Rosson's eyes in the filming of thrill sequences during the past ten years—yet Rosson is a humanitist and sentimentalist who does not hold human life cheaply and whose life ambition is to be instrumental in abolishing capital punishment.

When Hollywood studios want spine-chilling sequences for their movie thrillers, they dial a telephone number, sit back for a few minutes, and then the diminutive Rosson enters their executive offices, tosses his hat on a polished desk and asks: "Well, what do you want now?"

There is a brief pow-wow, the little fellow gets his instructions and a short time later is in an airplane bound for almost any remote corner of the world. A few days later he wires, cables or radios for exactly what he wants in the way of men, money and equipment. A location unit is dispatched to him and another thrilling motion picture is on its way toward completion.

But you will never see Dick Rosson's name among the credit titles on the screen when the picture is finally shown. The director who remained at the studio waiting for the location rushes will get the credit.

Mimic Revolution Was Bloody

• You Saw Rosson's craftsmanship in Viva Villa, but you didn't know that it was Rosson who staged a mimic revolution in Mexico at the cost of three lives in order to give the picture its punch, or that he almost paid with his own life in staging it. You saw his work again in Tiger Shark but they didn't tell you it was Dick Rosson who led a location unit to the Galapagos Islands to shoot the thrill sequences, who went without water on one of those volcanic islands four days and who, with a boat-load of cameramen, was

[Continued on page 46]
IT WAS BLACK MIDNIGHT, 1926. Allan Jones, destined some ten years later to be an overnight movie sensation, left the steaming ovens of the bakery and walked down a ribbon of light into the open air.

"Jake!" he boomed out into the night.

"Huh!" A voice came from a prone figure on the grass.

"How about you working for a change?" Allan Jones demanded, his fists flexing ominously.

Jake opened a sleepy eye. "Why should I—you're my helper. Get busy, choir boy, and let me be."

Jones' twitching toes moved forward none too gently. They met soft flesh, and instantly Jake was on his feet, fists raised and eyes glaring balefully.

Allan Jones snorted. "Choir boy, huh!"

His fists swished in the darkness. Thud! a grunt. The sound of battle swelled to a furious crescendo.

Came the dawn, and two former employees of the bakery began looking for new employment.

Allan Jones laughs at such things now, but this young M-G-M star's life has brimmed with tense moments. Together, these events make him conspicuous as a polished actor with a two-fisted background.

Life No Bed Of Roses

- Talk To Jones and you realize that behind those twinkling eyes is the glint of strict appraisal. Get his story and you will understand from whence came this he-man quality. Life has been a bed of thorns indeed for this man who now faces a rosy future.

"I was blessed with a pretty fair voice," Allan Jones admits, "which was handed to me on a tin platter by my father. At the age of four I stood up on a chair and sang All Through the Night for a church congregation. It is hard to dodge adulation at that age. Maybe I liked it. Maybe it was then that I decided a songster's life was the life for me."

Allan likes to drink coffee when he is interviewed. He likes to pretend that this is not for publication at all. That this is nothing more than an afternoon's reminiscence. Awaiting his next picture assignment, he rolls around in cool sport clothes. Just now he is wearing a brown checkered coat, a wine colored shirt, a tie someone sent him from Paris, and an air of summerish contentment.

Unless duly prodded he does not like to go into these details of his early struggles in the general neighborhood of Scranton, Pennsylvania.

"In high school I did all sorts of jobs to earn money," he recalls. "It is no exaggeration to say that many times I worked eighteen hours a day. One of the best summer jobs I had was being a chauffeur. I went to Atlantic City with a New York family, and started out with a brand new uniform. In a few days I was eating at the same table with them, and to this day those kind people are still my good personal friends."

In winter times other jobs came along

[Continued on page 52]

"Handies" Turn to "Slangies" « « « « « Glenda Farrell

Glenda Farrell illustrates Hollywood's newest game. If you can't guess it, she's "Laughing up her sleeve"

If this handie could be shown with sound, you would have no trouble recognizing that Glenda is "talking through her hat"

Two guesses—and you may be right both times. Glenda may be either "left holding the sack" or telling you "it's in the bag"

HOLLYWOOD
RARE SHOTS, THESE, made at risk of life and limb during the great San Francisco fire and earthquake on the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer lot by intrepid Charles Rhodes, Hollywood's staff cameraman.

This production, ranking high among Metro's list of big pictures, is based on the catastrophe at San Francisco, and stars Clark Gable and Jeanette MacDonald. All visitors were prohibited from the sets during the earthquake scenes. Hard-boiled director W. S. Van Dyke put realism into those shots. Gable was knocked-around, bruised by falling walls. The earth opened up in a terrifying manner.

Behind the scenes of the production, Rhodes snapped busily. He got Jeanette putting on her make-up in the privacy of a mob of extras and technicians. A finger rubbed on lipstick; inspection of the result is pictured here.

Already dusty and covered with scratches, Gable's face was deemed insufficiently damaged. A bucket of prop blood was called for, and here his cheek is being smeared with the oily substitute for the real thing.

Spencer Tracy, in a brilliant rôle as a priest, joins Gable and Miss MacDonald while waiting for a new camera set-up, and as the picture proves, they still find time to laugh. So this is San Francisco!

In this picture Jeanette plays the rôle of a singer who is befriended by Gable, a notable figure in the night life of the town. Later in her career she has a dramatic opportunity to repay the favor. Metro and less prejudiced observers rank this film as a high spot of the fall season.

Van Dyke gave twenty-four silent film stars work to do, writing in small bits for them. This generosity is a habit with Van Dyke and it is a red letter day for the jobless when he starts a picture. The bits so far have brought contracts to twelve of the old timers who act in San Francisco.

D. W. Griffith visited the set one day and Van Dyke asked him to direct a few scenes for the fun of it. Van got his start in pictures as a prop boy when Griffith made Tolerance.

Two new songs were written for Jeanette to be sung in San Francisco. One of these, Would You, already is a hit, having been tried out on the radio. She sings everything from hymns to grand opera in the picture.

Jeanette sang Would You at a birthday party given for her the last of June.

AUGUST, 1936
Perfolastic Not Only Confines...it REMOVES
Ugly Bulges!

Thousands of women today owe their youthful slim figures to the sure, safe way of reduction—Perfolastic. "Reduced my hips 9 inches"; says Miss Healy; "Massages like magic", says Miss Carroll; "Reduced from 41 to 34 inches", writes Miss Brian. Test the Perfolastic Girdle and Brasiere at our expense and prove it will do as much for you! APPEAR INCHES SLIMMER AT ONCE

1. You do not risk one penny...simply try the girdle for 10 days without cost. You will be thrilled with the results...as are all Perfolastic wearers! You appear inches smaller at once, and yet are so comfortable you cannot realize that every minute you wear the Perfolastic garments you are actually reducing...and at just the spots where surplus fat accumulates.

No Diet, Drugs or Exercises!
2. You do not have to reduce your health or change your comfortable mode of living. You will not only reduce, but will have more pep and energy. It is done simply by the massage-like action of this wonderful "live" material.

Try Perfolastic—allow the skin to breathe and the silky inner surface makes the Perfolastic cool and comfortable. Send for FREE sample of the fabric and illustrated booklet. Read about the amazing experiences of others.

SEND FOR TEN DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

PERFOLASTIC, INC.
Dept. 78, 41 East 42nd St., New York, N.Y.

Please send me FREE BOOKLET describing and illustrating the new Perfolastic Girdle and Brasiere, also a sample of perforated rubber and particulars of your 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Name...
Address...
City...

[Continued on page 36]
Don't let adolescent pimples keep you from making friends

Good times can be sadly hampered by a pimply skin. Yet many young people have to fight this trouble after the start of adolescence—from about 13 to 25, or even longer.

During this period, important glands develop and final growth takes place. The entire system is disturbed. The skin, in particular, gets extremely sensitive. Waste poisons in the blood irritate this sensitive skin and unsightly pimples break out.

But these adolescent pimples can be corrected. Fleischmann's fresh Yeast clears the skin irritants out of the blood. Then, the pimples go!

Eat 3 cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast daily—one cake about 1/2 hour before each meal. Eat it plain, or dissolved in a little water until your skin clears. Start today!
Reviews of the Previews
(Continued from page thirty-four)

YELLOW CARGO—(Pacific-Grand National)—was given to the role of a government undercover man out to break up a smuggling ring. Smugglers, acting as independent movie company filming a Chinese picture off the coast, take out white actors in make-up, bring back loads of Chinese aliases. Nagel's role is substantially portrayed. You will find Vince Barnett capable as the dumbbell newshog, photographer, Eleanor Hunt as a girl reporter and Jack LaRue as a gumman clicker.

THE WHITE ANGEL—(Warner's)—This is the story of Florence Nightingale, and her valiant efforts in launching the movement which was eventually to become the Red Cross of the civilized world. With the title role portrayed by Kay Francis, this picture becomes a moving, poignant story cleverly unfolded by the expert direction of William Dieterle. Sticking close to fact, it takes spectators behind the scenes in the Crimean War. Miss Francis plays her role superbly, given able assistance by an excellent cast which includes Donald Woods as the author, Donald Crisp as the head army surgeon, Ian Hunter, Nigel Bruce and many others.

EARLY TO BED—(Paramount)—Charles Ruggles and Mary Boland are married again—cubically speaking—in this up-to-the-minute comedy. They have been engaged for 20 years before the knot is finally tied by Ruggles, who takes her off to a sanatorium where he hopes to sell a large order of false teeth to a big business man (George Barbier). Complications revolve around Ruggles' surgeon. As a sleepwalker he gambols on the lawn, becomes involved in a murder mystery. The entire situation gives Ruggles full use of his favorite comedy routines. It's a funny picture, sure to draw gulps from all but the most morose.

POPPO—W. C. Fields, Rochelle Hudson

Read the Complete Fiction Stories of New Movies!
Hollywood urges that you add to your enjoyment of forthcoming films by first reading the complete fictionizations of them in Romantic MOVIE STORIES, now on sale at 10c. August issue features "The Gorgeous Hussy."
"THE BEST PICTURES I EVER TOOK... AND I PAY ONLY 10¢ FOR A ROLL OF FILM!"

YOU, TOO, CAN SAVE MORE THAN ½ YOUR FILM COST... AND NOW GET BIGGER AND BETTER PICTURES!

Univex is taking the country by storm. Last year more Univex Cameras were sold than any other make! Now they will be more popular than ever... because now you can get beautiful, sharp, clear 3" x 4" pictures (exactly the same size as shown here) with Univex 10¢ film at **approximately the same cost as other 3" x 4" quality prints.**

3" x 4" Photos
Why spend 25¢ or more for film... why carry around a bulky camera... when these compact, easy-to-carry, lightweight Univex Cameras and the superior ultrachrome Univex 10¢ film give you such perfect, big pictures—better pictures than you ever took before! So be smart... be thrifty... be modern! Get your Univex today and join the fun. At all good drug, department, and stationery stores. Universal Camera Corp.—New York City. • When you have your Univex Film developed be sure to order 3" x 4" prints.

ANYBODY CAN NOW TAKE PERFECT PICTURES WITH... **Univex**

Now... SAVE ½ YOUR FILM COST!

AUGUST, 1936
Hollywood's Charm School

Blouses for Your Budgets

Requests Of All Sorts come into this department—the latest being an SOS wishing to know what we would suggest for the girl dressing on a limited budget.

This hurry call even accused us ever so gently of talking in terms of sable and emerine, fine laces and lamé and leaving much too much unsaid about humbler hides and fabrics within the reach of those who labor for love and for a living.

We have posed this question before the high tribunals of some of our best designers, who are—almost to a man and a woman—agreed that no girl who dresses on a budget could get along without one, preferably two, good tailored suits. This means especially good in quality and extremely simple in design, so that the suit itself will not be conspicuous for any cut or pattern. The reason for this is that to keep it in smart circulation there must be several changes of blouses and accessories to give it a completely different look each time.

With a change of blouses the tailored suit can pinch hit for almost any occasion; severe and simple blouses for business hours and dressier ones of crépe, embroidered organie or batiste for the informal dinner date.

The first picture shows Patricia Wilder, who makes her screen début in the M-G-M production Speed, wearing a light weight flannel blouse for cool days that is perfect for the working girl.

Patricia Wilder, appearing in the M-G-M production, Speed, wears a light-weight flannel blouse for cool days that is perfect for the working girl.

Navy blue linen fashions this becoming blouse from the personal wardrobe of Marsha Hunt. A small collar and ruffled jabot are youthful fashion notes.

Handkerchief linen is smart for summer. Marsha Hunt wears a blouse of this fabric in sapphire blue trimmed with a double bib effect and tiny pearl buttons.

WHAT TO DO IF YOU ARE Weak, Rundown Nervous Skinny!

Get Kelpamalt's Natural Iodine into Your Blood and Glands—Then...These Results Quick or Your Money Back!

1. Improved Appetite.
2. Add 1 tsp. at least 3 daily to Good Food.
4. Great Stomach Relief.

If you are weak, skinny and run down—if you go around always tired, nervous, irritable, easily upset, the cause is your blood is thin, pale and watery and lacks the nourishment needed to build up your strength, endurance and the solid pounds of new flesh you need to feel right. Science has at last got right down to one of the real causes of these conditions and explains a new, quick way to correct them.

Food and medicines can't help you much. The average person's daily intake of the right kind of food to sustain the body. The real trouble is assimilation, the body's process of converting digested food into firm flesh, pep and energy. Tiny hidden glands control this body building process—glands which require a regular ration of NATURAL IODINE (not the ordinary table chemical iodine), but the iodine that is found in tiny quantities, in spinach, lettuce, etc., the simplest and quickest way to get this precious needed substance is special Kelpamalt, the astobilizing new mineral element from the sea. Special Kelpamalt to this day is richer in that glands, requires continuous iodine, than Kelpamalt's iodine you quickly normalizing your weight and strength, builds up your stamina, your resistance and the bones and build up a source of enduring strength. Special Kelpamalt has eighteen essential vitamins, vitality needed body minerals without which good digestion is impossible.

Try Special Kelpamalt for a single week. Notice how much better you feel, how well you sleep, how your appetite improves, color comes back into your cheeks. And if it doesn't add 2 lbs. of good solid flesh the first week, if it doesn't relieve any stomach trouble, and give you calm nerves, the trial is free. Your own dealer will approve this way. 20c Abo size Special Kelpamalt Tablets—four in the sizes of ordinary tablets—but a few cents a day to use. Get your dealer, Kelpamalt today. Special Kelpamalt is sold at all good drug stores. If your dealer has not yet received his supply, send $1.00 for special introductory size bottle of 45 tablets to the address below.

Kelpamalt Tablets

Manufacturer's Note. All products sold as help and must be prepared in accordance with the caution given re Kelpamalt are being offered not guaranteed. The Kelpamalt Tablets are being sold under license from the Standard Kelpamalt Co., Ltd., London, England, and the product is the same as the original Kelpamalt Tablets. They are easily assimilated and effective in improving diet and personal habits. You are guaranteed of getting the best results and you will be successful.

SEEDOL

Kelpamalt Tablets

Worse today for commerce...50c more lost of Summer and Winter. Thanksgiving Day, Christmas, New Year's, Easter. Kelpamalt, the most famous of the world's medicines, a medicine developed by Dr. Kelpamalt, who is the leading manufacturer of Kelpamalt, and who has patented its manufacture. The only product with which the original Kelpamalt has been associated. This is a product of the United States, not a product of England. The Kelpamalt Tablets are being sold under license from the Kelpamalt Co., Ltd., London, England, and the product is the same as the original Kelpamalt Tablets. They are easily assimilated and effective in improving diet and personal habits. You are guaranteed of getting the best results and you will be successful.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER

Write today for complimentary instructive 50c copy book of Summer and Winter. Thanksgiving Day, Christmas, New Year's, Easter. Kelpamalt, the most famous of the world's medicines, a medicine developed by Dr. Kelpamalt, who is the leading manufacturer of Kelpamalt, and who has patented its manufacture. The only product with which the original Kelpamalt has been associated. This is a product of the United States, not a product of England. The Kelpamalt Tablets are being sold under license from the Kelpamalt Co., Ltd., London, England, and the product is the same as the original Kelpamalt Tablets. They are easily assimilated and effective in improving diet and personal habits. You are guaranteed of getting the best results and you will be successful.

38

HOLLYWOOD
Fashions

by

Sally Martin

Smartly tailored, it offers unusual sleeve interest and novel polka dot scarf and belt treatment.

Navy blue linen fashions the second blouse from the personal wardrobe of Marsha Hunt, Paramount player, appearing in Desert Gold. The front is flanked with ruffles of the linen animated by an edging of white ric-rac braid. Handkerchief linen is “the tops” for blouses this summer. Marsha, in picture number three, wears a smart model of sapphire blue with a double bib effect outlined in white ric-rac braid.

IF IT WAS JUST A Radio Romance—UNTIL...

Most Bad Breath Begins with the Teeth!

WHY let bad breath interfere with happiness? It’s easy to be safe when you realize the most common cause... improperly cleaned teeth!

Authorities say decaying food and acid deposits, in hidden crevices between teeth, are the source of most unpleasant mouth odors—of dull dingy teeth—and of much tooth decay.

Use Colgate Dental Cream. Its special penetrating foam removes these odor-breeding deposits that ordinary cleaning methods fail to reach—while a soft, safe polishing agent cleans and brightens enamel. So brush teeth, gums, and tongue with Colgate’s at least twice daily. Get a tube today!

NO OTHER TOOTHPASTE EVER MADE MY TEETH SO BRIGHT AND CLEAN!
CLEAR YOUR SKIN WITH MILK

Amazing results from new type beauty creme made from fresh dairy MILK

Gone are your worries about coarse pores, blackheads, lines and blemishes, once you start using Creme of Milk. In less than 90 days more than 100,000 women have changed from ordinary creams...started using Creme of Milk and are amazed at the speed with which this entirely new-type creme clears the skin and brings back that soft delicate flush of child-like freshness.

Forget all you know about ordinary creams, for Creme of Milk is the first and only beauty creme in the world made from fresh dairy milk. Milk contains a certain fine, penetrating and nourishing oil that does things for your skin no other cream can possibly do. A trial will convince you. You'll see improvement in your skin the very first day. Send now for your trial jar...enough to last a whole week for only 10 cents. Use the coupon.

SEND 10c FOR FULL 20c SIZE JAR SEND 50c OR $1 FOR LARGER RETAIL SIZES

DUAR-T, 594 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif. I enclose (10c) (50c) ($1.00) for which please send me one jar of Creme of Milk at once.

Name...................................................................................
Address.............................................................................
City..........................................................State................................

Hollywood Charm School

Party Beauty

by Ann Vernon

I don't know how you feel about it, but I know what makes a party a success for me. It's not the refreshments, it's not the entertainment, it's not even the man I'm with...

Candidly, it's how I look! Caviar and wit fail to touch me unless my hair looks well and my lipstick holds up. And even the dullest gathering acquires a satisfying brilliance when I know that I am looking my best.

Probably most men would be shocked at that viewpoint. But have you ever noticed how carefully men avoid wallflowers? Therein lies the moral...

To give your skin a transparency and glow that will dazzle the stage line, use a good stimulating mask. Last night, after an especially hard day, fraught with worries and a trip to a party—and I had a lovely time. And I am only too glad to give most of the credit to an intriguing new facial mask that I applied beforehand. Like magic it erased tiny fatigue lines, substituted a becoming pink and whiteness for what had been an uninteresting pallor and tightened and refined relaxed pores. It was so pleasant to use, too, and so different from any mask I had ever puttered with.

Relaxing Aids Beauty

○ INSTEAD OF BEING in paste or cream form, it is a thin, transparent semi-liquid. You spread a paper-thin layer of it all over your face and throat—almost like a layer of liquid cellophane! Immediately after applying the mask, lie down and doze for fifteen minutes, or at least shut your eyes and think pleasant, aimless thoughts. While you are in this relaxed state, the mask is coaxing fresh blood into the capillaries near the skin surface, removing embedded grime, and tightening up your pores. When your fifteen minutes is up, you can remove the mask with one or two motions of a damp cloth, and there's your skin, all ready for the party! If you wish, I can send you the name of this new type mask, which.

Write Ann Vernon regarding your beauty problems. She will be glad to serve you personally concerning the skin, hair and figure. Don't hesitate to ask for the trade names of the ingredients mentioned in this article. Address Miss Ann Vernon, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 1501 Broadway, New York. Be sure and enclose a stamped and addressed envelope for her reply. There's no other charge!

In spite of its smooth performance, costs only $1 a tube.

What is the first thing the average girl thinks of when she's asked to a party? Fashion editors might say "The dress she's going to wear." But I claim that a girl's first thought is, "I must get a shampoo and fingerwave!"...and if your hair is gleamingly clean and fresh, neatly and becomingly waved, last year's dress will pass unnoticed. But not vice versa!

Attending a party with hair that is unwaved and unshampooed, is extremely ill-advised, of course, but appearing with an uncombed fingerwave is just as bad, I think! It shocks and mystifies me to see a girl, dressed nicely and made up well, with her hair flattened to her head in that grotesque fashion which should never be seen outside a beauty shop or a bedroom. If you have ever done this, in order to "save" your fingerwave, you've been practicing false economy! Provided it has the foundation of a sturdy permanent wave, any good fingerwave is beautified and deepened by a thorough brushing and combing. The finest Hollywood and Fifth Avenue hairdressers never permit patrons to leave their booths, without first combing and brushing their fresh waves with a vigor that is a little terrifying to the novice. The same is true of any really competent hairdresser.

Perfume For Romance

○ OF COURSE, your hair should always have a look of shimmering cleanliness about it, but for parties, it should have an added glamour—an aura of perfume. A haunting, romantic fragrance floating up to your dancing partner's handsome nose, will mean more cut-ins than you can cope with! I can advise a perfume that is def-
intely haunting and romantic, with an overtone of mystery—and a low price that is as pleasant to your pocketbook as the perfume is to your senses. Ten cents buys an attractive flat flacon with a blue and gold decoration. It's small enough to carry in your evening purse, yet large enough to satisfy any bargain hunter.

While I am on the subject of beauty bargains, I must tell you about the new ten cent lipstick that you have to see (and use) to believe. It has a convenient and sturdy swivel case, in pale green and yellow enamel, with silver bands. Creamy and even in texture, the lipstick is also indelible and it comes in four shades—vivid, raspberry, medium and orange—keeps your lips soft as well as colorful.

Perhaps you are the type of girl who looks impeccably made-up when she arrives at a party, only to become shining of countenance before the party is well under way... If so, you aren't using the right powder base. I can give you the name of one that keeps your face powder intact in the hottest weather. One of the most miserable week-end visits I ever spent began when I discovered that I had forgotten to pack this favorite foundation! It is made with almond meal, almond oil, honey and lemon, and has the general consistency of a damp cake powder. You moisten a small sponge with cold water, rub the sponge over the surface of the foundation, then smooth it evenly on the face. Use a piece of tissue to blot and blend the foundation before it dries.

Apply your face powder lightly over this perfect, greaseless base, and you needn't worry about your face for hours! The price of this preparation, which is made in Hollywood, is $1. Want the trade name?

Autographed By The Stars

● When You Do get ready to pat on a bit more face powder, be sure that your puff is clean. You can do a much more professional job of powdering and your reputation as a lady will remain intact... Soiled powder puffs have caused more than one promising romance to cool! Since you are reading this article, I presume you are a movie fan, and so you will probably be interested in hearing about the new powder puffs that are autographed by Hollywood stars, Joan Bennett, Ida Lupino, Fay Wray, Ann Sothern, Frances Dee, Gall Patrick, Helen Mack and Gertrude Michael among them. Besides this clever feature, the puffs are made of velvety soft velours, in pastel shades and cost only a nickel apiece. They come wrapped in cellophane envelopes.

Soulful glances at the party's Adonis will be null and void, if your mascara has begun to smudge or run... So be sure to apply a reputable brand that is truly waterproof, to avert such evils. A cream mascara that has been gaining in popularity ever since its appearance a few months ago, answers the waterproof requirements and, besides, is so easy to apply that you can do it skillfully even while you hear your escort pacing savagely back and forth in the living room, as he waits for you... It gives the lashes a sweet, natural beauty that never fails to impress your audience. A black satin bag, with waterproof lining, holds the silvery tube of lash allurement and you can take your choice of black, brown or blue lashes, of course. The tube is generously proportioned for only 50 cents.

Let's Talk Sense

about Permanent Waves

RIGHT down to facts, a successful permanent wave requires three things: the expert hairdresser, the waving solution that gently softens the hair, and heat properly controlled and applied. Too much heat makes frizzy ends, dried out hair and a kinky wave.

Because the Duart method provides a thermostat in each heater—each curl receives exactly the amount of heat required to form a perfect wave. Small curls along the sides and back of the head receive the least heating while the larger curls along the top of the head receive more. Nothing is left to guesswork or judgment. Each heater automatically shuts itself off when its curl is perfectly waved.

Because of its exact heat control—Duart is the only wave that is endorsed by the Motion Picture Hairdressers Guild—the organization responsible for the beautiful hair of every lovely star you see on the screen. Choose your next permanent just as though you were a Hollywood Star—ask for a genuine Duart wave... look for your individual sealed package of waving pads.


Duart Waves are the Choice of the Hollywood Stars

Duart

Permanent Wave

Send 10c for Hair Rinse and Free Booklet

Duart, 984 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif.

Enclosed find 10c: send me shade of rinse marked and copy of your booklet. “Hollywood Coiffures for 1936.”

[Options for hair color and shade]

When Ginger Rogers Learns

(Continued from page twenty-four)

Myth Dorothy Parker

yarn is by way of being a Hollywood classic, and in case you missed it, here it is.

One Frank Confession

- "Sound Was Just coming into pictures," she recalls, "When I went to work at M-G-M. Everything was in an uproar, all was confusion. Though I was getting $300 a week to write, they couldn't think of anything for me to write about. I nearly went crazy, just sitting. So I had the painter put that sign on my office door— 'GENTS. Then I had a lot of callers.'"

Also she confesses to originating another famous wisecrack. It was her method of getting revenge on Bob Benchley for some of his stunts. A certain lady, the story goes, was blessed—eventing. She broadcast the fact.

The expectant lady, in sooth, made such a continual fuss about it wherever she went, that when the event finally arrived, Dorothy wired her:

"Congratulations. We all knew you had it in you."

And that wire, dear readers, went to Bob Benchley's wife, Sweet vengeance! We'll wager that Bob thought twice before he tagged any more wisecracks onto Dorothy Parker.

She lives with her collaborator, who is also her husband, in a roomy house which she says would cost her a fortune in New York to duplicate.

She has two dogs, nice, woolly little Bedfishons. (The dog that looks like a lost sheep, in case you forget that breed.)

"One is called Cora," said Dorothy. "I couldn't help that. The other is called Wolf—she's in sheep's clothing." She added faintly.

All her notions of Hollywood are complimentary, by the way. She loves the climate, the people, the movies... and the money.

"My friends sometimes say: 'Give me a crisp winter day in New York.'" mused Dorothy. "Well, not for me, thank you."

"And then this idea that Hollywood is just a hick town. It's as cosmopolitan as Paris. Stand at Hollywood Boulevard and Vine Street, and all the people you never wanted to see again go by. But there, I'm not going to kid about it. Of course, this is a very moral town. Seriously moral."

The studio spent oodles of money to buy a hit stage play, Sailor Beware. Along with a lot of other writers, I worked on a screen version with my husband. We were well aware that Sailor Beware was a racy bit of drama, but imagine when we were told to amputate every single sly whisper of sex from it!

Thousands For Morals

- "Finally A De-Sexed Play was ar- rived at, and yet the faint aura of bad repute still clung to it because of the title. So the title was thrown out. Eventually there was neither the play nor the title left. It's amazing!"

After spending $27,000 for the play, about $55,000 was spent to rewrite it. Bing Crosby refused to play in it. It is now being filmed with Lew Ayres in the lead, under the title of Lady, Be Careful, and the plot no longer centers on sex and seduction.

Since we were going great on Topic A, we asked if she thought her handsome husband was safe in Hollywood.

"People still cling to the idea that husbands go astray here," she answered. "That's just another myth. Hollywood has only pictures on its collective mind. There's little time for high jinks. As for all the pretty girls, you grow satiated with..."
After a day of this, however, Ginger thinks nothing of dancing a few more hours, at a nightspot with Jimmy Stewart or some other young escort. Mr. Pan (it's his real name) is a self-taught hoofer who showed Fred Astaire a new step one day, and now works with them on all Astaire-Rogers dance evolutions their prettiness. Oh, a husband is safe enough in Hollywood."

We had one last question. It's the one you ask all important women who are married and hold jobs.

"Do you think it's all right for women to have careers in addition to marriage?" Dorothy Parker Campbell opened those innocent black eyes wide.

"Why, of course! Otherwise, whatever would they do in the daytime?" she mumbled.

"I'm Johnson's Baby Powder... your baby's friend every day, but most of all when the weather's hot and sticky! Prickly heat and chafes and rashes stay away when I'm on guard. I'm soft as satin, for I'm made of the very finest Italian talc. And no orris-root. I hope you use Johnson's Baby Soap and Cream, too—and Johnson's Oil for tiny babies!"
SEND
FOR
THESE FREE
SLENDERIZING
RECIPES

Pompeian Olive Oil Corp., Balto., Md., U. S. A.
Please send me free book of Slenderizing Recipes.
Name__________________________
Street__________________________
City____________________________
State____________________________

MAIL THIS COUPON!

Screams—Yells—and whistles from the roller-skating drome in Hollywood marked the "Assistance League Benefit." The younger set of the screen were there in full force, screaming and yelling with delight as they skated around the great rink, playing "Chinese Tag," a game which is difficult when you are on sound feet. Its complications grow when a pair of skates are between you and the floor, and the skates seem to want to head in different directions, and you are trying to escape from the tagger!

It was Patricia Ellis' idea. She started it off by giving Bill Henry a resounding whack on the calf of his leg with a cry of "You're it!"—and the game was on. Bill skating about holding onto his leg with one hand and trying to catch someone with the other (which is, of course, the rule . . . you must place your hand wherever you are tagged whether it be your arm, leg, or neck and hold it there until you have tagged some one else . . . the more ridiculous the spot . . . the better).

Finally, after almost breaking up the rest of the skating parties with their antics, they sank down into chairs declaring that they couldn't possibly go another inch. However, when the waltz music began, they were—alas!—ready to try their luck at something new. The party ended when Grace Durkin landed in the middle of the floor, with her sister, Gertrude, on top of her and James Bush, tripped by their fall, right along beside them!

Barbara Pepper, who is just twenty-one years old, will soon be seen at your theatre playing a thirteen year old girl in "Lil's . . . . . . when she was thirteen she played a twenty-one year old rôle in a

Maurice Murphy escorted Anne Shirley when she appeared on an NBC microphone recently. It was an international broadcast.
Carol Tevis, one of the favored youngsters of the town, as she appears in Sing, Baby, Sing, now in production at 20th Century-Fox. Carol has a cute baby voice which got her into pictures—by doubling for Minnie Mouse!

Faye and Maxine Doyle can be found bowling most any day they are not working... Carl Laemmle, Jr., is always at the bowling alley too, purely as an onlooker... Eleanor Whitney is collecting charms for her new bracelet... Dixie Dunbar with her southern accent is probably beamed by more different men than any other girl in the movie town...

What young blonde actress's hair is falling out so badly that she's had to cut it very short and will wear a wig in all of her pictures until her hair comes in again?... What young actress, recently wed, is already sorry she did it, and would tell it to a judge—if she weren't afraid of the newspaper publicity?

Cupid Darts—Ida Lupino and Louis Hayward are still cool... they say it will be wedding bells for Jean Rogers and James Wallington—the radio announcer... a romance that seems impossible—but isn't—is that of the sophisticated (?) Toby Wing and "Oklahoma" Pinky Tomlin... and there are those who say that the reuniting on the screen of Cecelia Parker and Eric Linden (who scored such a tremendous hit in Ah Wilderness) as a team—and whose romantic caperings in private life closed with that picture—is causing a great palpitition of the heart for at least one member of that duo... Johnny Arledge is studying up on his swing music since he met Martha Raye, Paramount's latest singing discovery... and a most interesting triangle is the one that concerns Lucille Ball, Louise Latimer and Broderick Crawford. Helen Broderick's son... it seems that while both young ladies are rumored engaged to Brod', none of the trio will give a statement... The reported engagement of Earl Blackwell and Lillian Emerson—the society lass—is just a report... actually, Lillian's heart is in William Frawling's hands.

**WHY DOES SHE HESITATE?** That fear of embarrassment that makes a woman worry... offer excuses... refuse invitations... is so unnecessary! Now—a new kind of sanitary protection, the Certain-Safe Modess, gives absolute safety!

**PEACE OF MIND AT LAST!** Experience the wonderful relief of knowing you're safe! You can—with Modess! Different from ordinary reversible pads, Modess has a specially treated material on sides and back to prevent *striking through*. Wear blue line on moisture-proof side away from body and perfect protection and comfort are yours! Modess stays soft... stays safe.

*Try N-O-V-O—the safe, easy-to-use, douche tablet. Cleanses! Deodorizes! (Not a contraceptive.) In a dainty Blue and Silver Box—at your drug or department store*

End "accident panic" ask for Certain-Safe Modess!

The Improved Sanitary Pad

AUGUST, 1936
Hollywood Death Defier

(Continued from page thirty-one)

Filming Come and Get It far out in the wilds of Idaho, Richard Rosson flirted with death, risked his own and other lives as necessary. Here he is shown beyond the camera filming a log jam pitched into the sea with the fins of vicious killers darting everywhere about the struggling group.

Nor did you know that it was Rosson and another hardy crew who got those breath-taking shots in the Arctic for Esquimo, and that the little thrill director and one of his camera crews were only saved on one occasion from capture and sentencing to the salt mines of Siberia on another, for poaching in Russian waters.

And did you know, when all those airplanes roared into the air in West Point of the Air that Dick Rosson and some army officers at Randolph Field got 300 fighting ships off the runways within the space of forty-five seconds?

Storms—Bastille and Bounty

• Or That It Was Rosson who did the storming of the Bastille in Tale of Two Cities, handling 4,000 people? They gave him twenty assistants for that one. Or that the big Indianapolis race in Roar of the Crowd was a private automobile race staged by Rosson at the famous speedway? That one cost a couple of lives too.

And those storm sequences for Mutiny on the Bounty were made possible by this same "ghost" director whose name you never see on the screen or in print because he has the audacity to believe and assert that he doesn't need publicity—and in this publicity-mad day, at that.

Rosson's latest—and toughest assignment was for the Samuel Goldwyn production of Edna Ferber's story of the logging camps and lumber barons, Come and Get It. He spent two months in the woods of northern Idaho for the thrill sequences for that one, which is in production now. One grave, a full hospital ward and a tripled original budget produced 1,000 feet of good film, the rushes showed.

Rosson is not satisfied with the results. The lumberjacks failed to live up to promises of riding logs down flumes and falling with topped trees, so Rosson is collecting a dozen Hollywood stunt men for another expedition into the woods.

"I've got boys in Hollywood who aren't afraid to do things," says the thrill director.

Rosson and his hardy crew in the Samuel Goldwyn location unit had at least five actual escapes from imminent death during the shooting of the Come and Get It logging scenes, but no one would have known anything about it were it not for some film seen in the rushes at the studio, film which was really not intended for viewing in the rushes.

Fall From Tree Filmed

• Howard Hawks, director of the picture, for whom Rosson has been doing location work for the past five years, found out about the close shaves his location director had when he saw these rushes.

Hawks, Rosson and some studio executives entered a projection room, the lights were doused and the first scene, a logging camp set surrounded by towering pines and almost buried in twelve feet of snow, was flashed on the screen. It showed a file of lumberjacks rushing to the chuck house at the sound of the flunky's Come and Get It.

Hawks nodded approval of the action, and the scene changed to one of a 120-foot tall pine tree which a lumberjack was climbing. The jack climbed laboriously to a point eighty feet above the ground where he was to wrap sticks of dynamite for a "topping" operation. As the group watched, the lumberjack lost his grip and fell a few feet, his body falling across a limb and lying inert there. Hawks watched the still form in the tree top for a moment and turned to Rosson, asking:

"Is there some significance attached to that shot?"

"That man is dead," Rosson answered "We just haven't cut the film."

The reels spun on, and Hawks commented Rosson on his thoroughness in satisfying the Samuel Goldwyn demand for authenticity, as every phase of logging operations was shown and the great Clearwater finally was reached. Into this
rival river flume after flume shot fourteen-foot lengths of pine at a terrific rate of speed, sending them tumbling into the swift current for their 100-mile journey to Lewiston, where the mills awaited them. Then the director received his second shock.

The film showed a log jam stretched across the river at a point where it was 120 yards wide, with a crew of thirty rivermen breaking up the jam with their peavies, the most dangerous operation in logging. The sound apparatus faithfully recorded the cries of the rivermen and their foremost, then another, ominous sound crept in, a sound as of distant cannonading...the jam was going out!

Toasted aside by the peavies, the river workers struggled wildly to get to the river bank, realizing the fate that awaited them should they be swept downstream with the jamming, bumping logs. Ropes flashed into the picture, their looping ends reaching from shore, and the desperate men on the logs seized them. Lumberjacks not assigned to the sequence appeared within the camera lines as the rescue work went on, and for the moment the picture was forgotten, as the cameraman cut and joined in the emergency work.

"Three went to the hospital with broken legs and arms," Rosson said. "One was carried downstream 100 yards before we got to him. We had one of those jams go out beneath our own crew the next day, but we were closer to the river bank," was the laconic statement from the thrill director.

Breakston Has Close Call

-The Reels Spun On, to still another chilling scene which had not been cut and which would never be witnessed by film fans in the finished production.

The next reel showed the 14-year-old actor, George Breakston, standing on a raft with bowed head beside a coffin. In the story the lad is taking his mother's remains down river for burial. Hawks could discern that the shot was being made from the stern end of the raft. But as he watched, a jutting log from a wing jam burst into view, the raft struck it, ripping itself apart, and the boy actor was thrown against the coffin as into view lurched Rosson and his first cameraman, Chet Lyons, who had been standing behind the camera.

Lyons was hurled into the boiling current, and as the camera tilted crazily, Rosson was seen to seize the Breakston boy in one arm and throw his other arm around a log of the disintegrating raft. Then the camera showed green water, and then nothing at all. Hawks looked to Rosson for an explanation.

"No one was hurt. The jacks fished us out with pike poles in time. Our grips yanked the camera out in a couple of seconds. They had been standing on the wing jam for such an emergency." That was all.

Ask Rosson about his passion for taking such escapes as a matter of course and he will tell you with a trifle of scorn:

"Who cares HOW we get these shots? All they want to know at the studio is whether the stuff is good or lousy; they don't ask you how you got them, but DID you get them!"

Hollywood is full of unsung heroes such as Dick Rosson. You'll find them riding camera trucks to film dizzy chases, crashing airplanes, and working with treacherous dynamite. But of them all, Dick wins the daredevil honors.

- JEAN BOSQUET
**Fanagram Contest**

Win Merle Oberon’s Wrist Watch!

**MERLE Oberon’s favorite wrist watch is this month’s prize to the best Fanagrammer!** It is a gleaming, beautiful watch of lasting quality, well worth anyone’s efforts in this fascinating contest.

A FANAGRAM is an appropriate, interesting or amusing phrase created by rearranging the letters contained in the name of some movie star. You can’t drop or add letters. Here’s an example:

Take the name of Maureen O’Sullivan, rearrange the letters, and you get the phrase “on a Universal muse.” That’s a FANAGRAM. Simple? Yes, and lots of fun, too!

Here are additional samples of FANAGRAMS:
- Maurice Chevalier rearranges to read “I have a Miracle Cure.”
- Hoot Gibson becomes “Big Shot? O no!”
- Marlene Dietrich rearranges to “I’m clear in the red.”
- George Raft can be changed into “great forge.”

You can send in one FANAGRAM or a dozen, but be sure each one has your name and address plainly written on it.

If a girl wins, of course it will be a wristwatch for women; if the winner is a man, be sure that Merle will select one just as nice as she’d give to David Niven, for instance.

Davie is a handsome player who is appearing in Sam Goldwyn pictures, and also has a part in Charge of the Light Brigade. Between work they usually go with friends off the coast in the fishing boats, angling for yellow-tail and tuna.

The rules of the contest, given below, are simple. You don’t have to decorate your entry; just write it out plainly.

Remember, you can’t use a letter twice in the star’s name, nor can you drop or add any letter not in the name! Read the rules carefully, then join in this pleasant pastime. You may win the prize!

**Fanagrams Rules**

1. Read the sample FANAGRAMS carefully before attempting your solution.
2. Note the two separate requirements necessary to make you eligible as a prize winner.
3. Neatness counts, but cleverness and originality will largely determine the winner.
4. The judges shall be selected by the Editor of HOLLYWOOD Magazine, and their decision will be final. No correspondence can be entered into regarding any entry, nor will entries be returned.
5. Contest closes July 15. The winner will be announced as soon thereafter as possible.
6. No employee or relative of an employee of this magazine is eligible.
7. Any number of solutions may be offered by one person.
8. Address all entries to Merle Oberon, Contest Editor, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Be sure your address is correct!

**For Winning Fanagrams**
See Page 10

---

**Free For Asthma and Hay Fever**

If you suffer with attacks of Asthma so terrible you choke and gasp for breath, if Hay Fever keeps you sneezing and snuffling while your eyes water and nose discharges continuously, don’t fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a life-time and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing.

Address
Frontier Asthma Co., 251-A Frontier Bldg., 462 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

---

**Gray Hair**

If you are dissatisfied with your hair, inspire into unique French method KINGSGRAY. Colors half any shade, blonde to black, from the same bottle. Not a restorer, exact match, obtained in few minutes. KINGSGRAY colors them perfectly. Permits Permanent Wave, etc., Cannot fade or run off. Applied directly or home by or after. ENTIRELY DIFFERENT from anything you have known. Free booklet.

MADAME TURMEL Dept. 29-E, 254 W. 30 St., New York.

---

**Cadet Shoe Whitener**

For Sale by Good Stores Everywhere

---

**For Sale**

This amazing new white shoe cleaner will not chip or flake! Satisfaction guaranteed.
9 out of 10 girls should make this "Armhole Odor" Test

T he most scrupulous care cannot protect you, charming as you are, from the daily unpleasantness of perspiration odor if you deodorize only. You can test it quite easily for yourself tonight. When you take off your dress, simply smell the fabric under the arm.

If you have been deodorizing only, the chances are 9 out of 10 that you'll discover a musty, stale "armhole odor" in your dress. That odor is what other people notice when you are near them.

It is easy to explain. Unless you keep your underarm dry, as well as sweet, it is inevitable that some perspiration will collect and dry on the armhole of your dress.

This need happens only once, yet every time you put that dress on, the warmth of your body will bring out the odor of stale perspiration. Fastidiously fresh though you are, unpleasant "armhole odor" gives the impression of unforgivable carelessness.

Protect yourself this SURE way

Women who seriously value their charm willingly spend the few extra moments required to use Liquid Odorono, because it is sure. With Odorono, your underarm is not only odorless, but absolutely dry. Your dresses will never collect those little drops of moisture which can undo all the other measures you take for flawless loveliness.

Doctors say Odorono is entirely safe. With Odorono, the usual underarm perspiration is merely diverted, and comes out on less confined areas of the body, where it can evaporate freely.

Saves your expensive gowns

Odorono ends forever those shocking perspiration stains which can fade and ruin a lovely frock or coat lining, in just one wearing. And of course, there is no grease to make your clothes messy.

You can get Odorono in two strengths—Regular and Instant. You need use Regular Odorono (Ruby colored) only twice a week. Instant Odorono (Colorless) is for especially sensitive skin or quick emergency use—to be used daily or every other day. At all toilet-goods counters.

Let Odorono keep your underarm dry, your clothes as sweet and fresh as you are—and you will be truly exquisite. Send today for samples of two Odorones and leaflet on complete underarm dryness offered below.

Charles Boyer, Marlene Dietrich, Basil Rathbone in Garden of Allah—forthcoming film

"MUST" LIST

Anthony Adverse—Fredric March, Olivia de-Havilland, Claude Rains, Donald Woods dramatize this marathon novel.

The Green Pastures—All-colored actors, singers, in Bible folks, beautifully staged.

Showboat—Irene Dunne, Allan Jones, Paul Robeson—singing that's never been equalled; finest musical of the year.

Mr. Deeds Goes to Town—Gary Cooper turned comedian with Tex Avery in a superlative Frank Capra film.

The Country Doctor—Reminder; go again to see Jean Hersholt and the quips.

Trail of the Lonesome Pine—still setting standard for color work combined with powerful drama. Stolen by Fred Stone.

Magnificent Obsession—I think it up for the solution to Bob Taylor's sudden rise to fame. Irene Dunne magnificent.

Matiné on the Bounty—Your first view won't be enough—see it twice.

The Great Man—the spectacle of the year, stolen by Luise Rainer.

WATCH FOR:

Trouble for Two—Bob Montgomery, Rosalind Russell. mystery and fast action.

Under Two Flags—famous old love-adventure yarn, million-dollar cast.

Silts of Man—Why Denmark wants to pin a medal on Jean Hersholt.

The Last Outlaw—Harry Carey, Hoot Gibson in a Western written by the director of The Informer—worth looking up.

Bullet or Ballot—The rip-snorting expose that brings Edward G. Robinson back into smashing prominence—with Humphrey Bogart.

One Way from Alcatraz—Francis Lederer, Ida Lupino, Hugh Herbert, Roland Young. What more could one ask?

Princess Comes Across—Carole Lombard and Fred McMurray; nice couple.

Dancing Pirate—Proving that old California was a colorful country, with swell dancing by Charles Collins, Steffi Duna.

Sons O' Guns—Joe E. Brown in the famous Broadway hit of some years ago; high ranking wartime laughter.

Small Town Girl—Janet Gaynor and Bob Taylor otherwise only fair.

Private Number—They won't give Bob Taylor a rest. This time with Loretta Young.

COMING PRODUCTIONS

Romeo and Juliet—Metro expects to get back two million on this one; John Barrymore reported as making the humor.

Charge of Light Brigade—Ready soon; another big gun to boom fall business.

Garden of Allah—The hot-sahara love drama Merle Oberon wanted to make, but Marlene Dietrich beat her to it.

Cain and Mable—Clark Cable gets an armful of Marion Davies.

China Clipper—They say Pat O'Brien really goes to town.

Ramona—You wouldn't have anybody but Loretta Young in this; waited a year for her. Worth it.

Gorgeous Hussy—Costume drama, Bob Taylor with hat hair curled as that gorgeous Joan Crawford. (See our next month's cover of this couple.)

The Good Earth—It's taking years, but so did Mutiny on the Bounty.

The Search—First mention of Cecil B. DeMille's forthcoming opus, but not our last.

RUTH MILLER, The Odorono Co., Inc.
Dept. 8 F 6, 191 Hudson St., New York City
(In Canada, address P. O. Box 2320, Montreal)
I enclose 8c for samples of Instant and Regular Odorono and leaflet on complete underarm dryness.

Name ________________________________
Address ________________________________
City __________________ State ____________

AUGUST, 1936
Prosperity Returns To Buck Jones

They call him a "hard man to get talking." He answers the questions of an interviewer with a brief, drewled "Yes," or "No." And for this reason Hollywood has overlooked an amazing story, the truth behind the present astonishing success of Buck Jones, twenty-fourth on the list of box-office champions.

Just a few years ago he was flat broke. Not gloriously broke, with assets of Youth, ambitions, and unfilled dreams to buy him up. Just plain bashed, saddled with debts—in the same Hollywood where he had been a top-notch, money-making star.

Mrs. Jones told me, "It was pretty hard, for a while. We lost every penny we had saved for years. But Buck—"

Buck went out and got a new job, a contract with Columbia, and gradually, slowly, built himself into one of the biggest names in the motion picture industry. He promised to pay back his creditors if they didn't force him into bankruptcy. He kept his promise to the letter.

"We'd been hard up before, of course," Buck's wife told me, "When we first came to Hollywood we lived in a little house and because the crowds were enthusiastic and the audiences plentiful, they inno-cently believed the show a success.

They didn't realize that bigger circuses were jealous of their earnings. That the billboard advertising they sent ahead was more often thrown into the gutters than pasted in shop windows and at street corners.

At Danville, Illinois, an attachment was put on the show, and they had to close. Buck realized suddenly, with genuine amazement, that $300,000, his life savings, had vanished.

He returned to Hollywood without a contract or a dollar.

This was in 1929, the worst year of the depression.

"I was frightened, but of course I didn't let Buck see that," Mrs. Jones said. Buck was scared too—but he tried not to show it.

Columbia gave him a chance, and he leaped to take advantage of it. For the first time he began to write his own stories for the screen. Even the ones he buys elsewhere are extensively re-written before he will pronounce them suitable.

"Western fans want action—action—action," he told me. "Scene wonders, talk, music—this doesn't count for anything with the western fan. He wants gun-fights, hard riding, and a meaty plot—and it's surprisingly hard to find stories of this nature."

Working desperately hard to make his pictures a success, he studied camera angles—until he knew as much about
them as many an expert cameraman. He studied direction—and once finished the direction of one of his own pictures when the regular megaphone artist was called to another assignment!

He wasn’t handicapped with the grudge many western stars bear against the actors of the more polite drama, who often do not rate nearly so well with the public but who receive much more attention in Hollywood.

He merely says, drily, “It’s funny that the actors who began in western pictures sometimes overlook the fact, while the directors who have worked with me—men like Woody Van Dyke, Frank Borson, and William Wellman—point with pride to their training in westerns.

Maybe you see why he was able to pay back his creditors within a remarkably brief time! But it is only this year that he can really feel secure again, with a comfortable bankroll saved up for security.

Most of his earnings go back into his own company, which releases through Universal. “No more circuses!” he grins wryly.

Recently Jones purchased a handsome yacht, 85 feet long, which is the pride of his heart and on which he spends every minute away from the studios. His three-acre estate outside of Hollywood has elaborate stables for his horses, as well as a swimming pool, rose garden, and kennels for his Great Danes.

Once A Disabled Soldier

* It’s HARD To BELIEVE that he was once examined by an army surgeon and pronounced “completely disabled!” This is just another part of Buck’s almost unbelievable story which we discovered for the first time!

It happened when young Jones, an adventurous boy in his early teens, left his father’s ranch to join the army. Sent to the Philippines, he was shot by Moros in the left leg. Infection set in, and even after the wound had apparently healed he was still unable to use it comfortably.

Army surgeons examined him countless times and finally sent him home as a hopeless invalid. With infinite patience and courage, Buck worked out a series of exercises to develop the muscles in his leg all over again. Gradually its strength returned, and he joined the aviation service, flying many “pre-war” crates which were among the first planes ever owned by the government.

The love of horsemanship, which had been fostered by his boyhood days on his father’s large ranch, led him to ask for an honorable discharge from the service, and (he was just 20 years old!) he joined the famous “101” Ranch Show as a bronc rider and trick roper.

These two stories—his triumph over financial depression, and his victory over physical handicaps—reveal the qualities in this western star which attract one of the largest fan audiences of any Hollywood celebrity.

His pictures are used as examples of the fact that “clean entertainment” goes over at the box offices, but Buck offers something more exciting than that. In his pictures, as in his own life, there is action—drama—and GUTS!

WISE SPENDERS

make their dollars count by sending them after advertised merchandise. Read the ads!

AUGUST, 1936

Especially in Summer

COMFORT DEMANDS A NAPKIN THAT CAN’T CHAFE!

KOTEX CAN’T CHAFE

The sides of Kotex are cushioned in a special, soft, downy cotton to prevent chafing and irritation. Thus Wondersoft Kotex provides lasting comfort and freedom. But sides only are cushioned—the center surface is free to absorb.

KOTEX CAN’T FAIL

Kotex has a special “Equalizer” center whose channels guide moisture evenly the whole length of the pad. Gives “body” but not bulk—prevents twisting and raping. The filler of Kotex is actually 5 TIMES more absorbent than cotton.

KOTEX CAN’T SHOW

The rounded ends of Kotex are flattened and tapered to provide absolute invisibility. Even the sheerest dress, the closest-fitting gown, reveals no tell-tale wrinkles.

3 TYPES OF KOTEX

ALL AT SAME LOW PRICE

1. REGULAR—IN THE BLUE BOX—For the ordinary needs of most women

2. JUNIOR—IN THE GREEN BOX—Somewhat narrower—when less protection is needed.

3. SUPER—IN THE BROWN BOX—Extra layers give extra protection, yet it is no longer or wider than Regular.

WONDERSOFT KOTEX A SANITARY NAPKIN made from Cellucotton (not cotton)
Allan Jones, Two-Fisted Singer

(Continued from page thirty-two)

—errand boy, bank messenger, elevator operator. Then came graduation, and a summer at Asbury Park, New Jersey, where he fell briefly in love with a young lady. It was the beginning of his career that he had his famous bakery battle.

Naturally light-hearted, Allan had a peculiar ability to find himself out of a job on the slightest provocation. It was only a short time later that he was driving a delivery truck. He was standing on the rear step unloading a consignment when the brakes gave way. This would have been of no great importance had the truck not been parked on a hill. After the crash was over Allan Jones again was looking for employment.

Coal Mines And Flying Fists

• FORGETTING love and bakers for the moment, he headed for home in Scranton. He landed a job as a miner.

One day, came welcome relief. The steam shovel operator at the coal pits went on a long drunk. Allan's curiosity over the new brewing weeks. He talked himself into the job, and proceeded to dig deeper into the coal business.

When the day arrived that Allan Jones had $1,500 in the bank, he quit working and boarded a train for Syracuse, New York, where he enrolled in the school of music. He had been there only a short time when he learned about scholarships, and landed one at New York University, under the tutelage of Claude Warford.

Come summer Warford planned an excursion to Paris. Allan wanted to go along, but found his financial situation desperate. Then he got a big idea.

A One Man Concert

• HE PACKED his bags and rushed back to Scranton. There he cornered his father, who had a pretty fair job supervising a couple thousand men. With his father's interests and the help of his old friends, he gave a one-man concert. Everyone raved about his voice and his on stage dignity. After giving off the bill, our singer climbed aboard an ocean liner with $1,200 in his pockets and renewed courage.

"In the next three years I covered a lot of ground," he said, tracing some of his wanderings on the dining room table cloth. "Coming back to the United States after an engagement as guest tenor with the Deauville Opera Company, I went on the road as a concert singer. Came the crash, and concerts were identified as those things which people did not attend.

"I had been singing every Sunday in churches during this period. A New York church promptly hired me at $3,000 a year when I needed help. While singing here J. J. Shubert heard me and I signed a contract. I was sent to Kansas City for three summer engagements. During one of these I played the role of Gaylord Ravenal in the stage version of Showboat." (Shades of coming events!)

To that date his career had been successful enough. But Allan Jones was beginning to see the light. There had been three film offers which he had been unable to accept because of his Shubert contract. He went to Shubert and tried to get a written and signed contract and tore it to pieces.

That left him free to sign with Metro Poughkeepsie. He came to Hollywood, did a part of practically no significance in the movie that gave him a starring role opposite Irene Dunne. Having already become acquainted with the role of Gaylord Ravenal, he literally knocked it off.

In Showboat Ravenal is the happy-go-lucky itinerant who marries Magnolia (Irene Dunne). His biggest moment comes in a moonlight love scene with her, and he sings in a most positively romantic way. If your heart has never fluttered before, it should do all right in this sequence.

Starring roles in less than a year are strictly unusual for beginners. Metro, realizing what a box office wow it has under contract, is selling carefully for just the right role before it casts Jones again. Presently you will be hearing about his next film, but not just yet.

Jones' Girl Friend

• CALIFORNIA LIVE Suits Jones as it does many another film star. He likes open air and sunshine. He never has cared for city life. At present he pays heavy courtship to Irene Hervey, M-G-M player who once was seen very often with Bob Taylor.

Irene, her mother, and Allan have just arrived back in Hollywood from a trip to Memphis where they presided over the Cotton Carnival. It was essentially a business trip, but of course it was a pleasant one as well. In fact, they had such a good time together that the three of them went on to New York for a short visit before returning.

Jones, like many another Hollywood actor, finds his own screen characterizations cold to him. He saw Showboat at the preview and was singularly unimpressed with his own verse, and his singing. His colleagues, however, showering their praise on him, he was astonished.

In New York he almost got up nerve enough to slip into a theater and see the show himself. At the last minute he turned cold on the idea and went home to bed.

His Hollywood home is modest. Success has not loosened his purse strings too freely. To date his one luxury is a 50 foot schooner, and this only because the sea is a great love. He is tickled to death because Irene, who never before had been to sea, is proving a good sailor and enjoying week-end cruises.

We've saved the best for the last—Allan Jones and Irene. He told me confidentially that their plans are all set to marry August 1. The joyful couple permitted me to put it in this story, but what a secret it has been to try to keep.

The ceremony will be held on board the Lurline before sailing for Honolulu, first trip to the magic isles for them both. And what a maiden voyage that will be for Hollywood's most popular young couple. Later they will make vacation trips aboard Allan's schooner, and they hope to visit the South Seas in it. So here's to the newlyweds—long may they flourish.

—LARRY PANKURST.
A TRUE MYSTERY STORY

THE Case OF THE Anxious Bride

“Do me this favor” she besought the best man...
“but HE mustn’t know...”

JOSEPHINE HUTCHINSON

Josephine Hutchinson is a surprise... a complete contradiction to her screen roles... Very, very young... vivacious... hair of sparkling titan... determined... a dust of freckles across a pert nose.

Few people are aware of the fact that she made her screen debut as early as 1923... when she played a child role in Mary Pickford’s The Little Princess. Has been an actress all her life... following in the natural footsteps of her mother... Leona Roberts... still well known on the New York stage... Josephine’s greatest stage hit was the creation of Alice in Wonderland. She was disappointed in the screen version... Is a great fan of Shirley Temple’s... and considers her the logical Alice for films...

If somebody doesn’t do something about it pretty soon... may get out herself and sell the idea of an all-color production of the famous classic... with Shirley the star... She is married to her manager... James Townsend... It wasn’t a case of love at first sight... far from it... They disliked each other very much... so much they thought the less they saw of each other the better... but business wouldn’t allow it... they had to spend so much time discussing jobs and contracts... they soon forgot to be personal... understanding turned to admiration... and so they were married... in Las Vegas, January 12, 1935...

Their home in Beverly Hills is as light and gay as their lives together... white Monterey... with roses ‘round the door... and a patio... filled with Josephine’s strongest of all Hollywood collections... potted plants which she has collected since a child... and packed across country a dozen times... Her other prides and joys are her pets... A Scotch Terrier named Puck... and a Persian cat named Padina... both are red heads... and like to scratch... so does Josephine when anyone mentions sweetbreads or persimmons... they’re her principal aversions along with gossipy people.

Is a good cook... her husband says so... most expert at making soups and that’s a real art... she says so...

For there’s a special purifying ingredient present in Lifebuoy’s creamy lather which rid the pores of the cause of “B.O.”

This special ingredient—not present in ordinary toilet soap—is also responsible for Lifebuoy’s super-mild, extra-gentle action on the skin.

Beatifies complexion, too!
This smooth, caressing lather does wonders for your complexion... gives it that fresh, healthy radiance men adore. “Patch” tests on the skins of hundreds of women show Lifebuoy is actually more than 20 per cent milder than many so-called “beauty soaps.”

Lifebuoy lathers richly in hardest water—its clean scent rises away.

"B.O."

Letters by the thousands

These are real people. This incident actually happened. And it is just one of thousands of letters that have come to the makers of Lifebuoy telling True “B.O.” Experiences.

How plainly these letters show that “B.O.” (body odor) spares no one! No one can afford to take chances, especially now when the weather is hot and muggy... when we’re perspiring more freely. Bathe regularly with Lifebuoy—you’ll be fresh, refreshed and safe!

Millions say, "it agree with my skin"
From Harems to Movie Stars

Marking the transformation from harems and veils to chorus girls and modern clothes, Turkish motion pictures are emerging from their first struggles with stars of their own films to compete with American products.

Brightest star in Istanbul, Turkey's Hollywood, is Feriha Tewfik Hanoum, a dazzling blonde actress who looks more American than foreign, whose beauty already has Hollywood executives clamoring for her services.

Feriha may yet come to America for one very good reason. The film industry in Asia Minor is seriously handicapped by heavy taxes and tariffs. Few of the stars receive anything like good pay, and many like to ride, row, play tennis and basketball.

Marriage even in Turkey can prove unhappy. Now that it has become westernized, divorce is not uncommon. Feriha herself found matrimonial ways difficult. Faced with a choice of a stage career alone or a family life with her husband who is also an actor, she chose the former path and secured a divorce.

Feriha's greatest rôle to date is in the first all-musical Turkish talkie, If My Wife Is Unfaithful.

—ROBERT CANUTI.
Has Mae West Reformed?
(Continued from page twenty-five)

quent pilgrimages to her ranch in the San Fernando valley. Not so far from the historic San Fernando Mission, where the dark-robed padres of early California bowed in prayer while ancient bells tolled the angelus, Mae finds a haven of peace and a new love for the soil.

She motors to the ranch in the early morning and puts in full days out of doors. She is proud of her prize poultry, spends hours caring for them. She has become an enthusiastic gardener. Squatting among vines and stalks, she delights in fussing with growing green things.

She spends but little time in the stables. Consipicious among the livestock is her brother Jack's racing thoroughbred, Greenspring Lad. The horse has been successful on Southern California tracks.

But Mae has lost her interest in horse racing.

Visits Her Father's Ranch

V. MAE ORIGINALLY purchased the ranch for her father, the late Jack West. She had hoped the outdoor life might restore his fading health and prolong his life. Jack was enthusiastic over the place. A product of New York, confined to cities all his life, the genial ex-boxer welcomed the opportunity of becoming a country gentleman. The chance came too late. Soon after settling on the ranch he was stricken with a heart attack and died.

Some say that Mae regards the ranch as a pleasant shrine binding her spiritually to the departed parent whom she adored. Perhaps so. It would be in accord with her new attitude on life.

Mae alternates the ranch visits with occasional calls on her sister, Beverly, who lives in a cozy hillside home in the fashionable Los Feliz district. Here a fascinating vista of all Hollywood sprawls below the wide windows.

Mae likes to sit in one of these windows and let her eyes roam lazily over the city she invaded only a few years ago with a few dollars and a burning ambition to bring Diamond Lil to life on the screen. Today she has wealth and world-wide adoration. She has sampled fame and riches. Obviously, she has found them empty of the things she now seeks—simplicity and sanctity.

Of course, there are others who maintain that Mae is imitating Garbo in her desperate quest for privacy. It's a publicity stunt. That's what they say.

Insiders insist that the recent newspaper assaults on the picture Klondike Annie cut Mae deeply. She took personal pride in the benevolent quality written into the evangelist rôle. It was a stinging jolt to have her sincere interpretation of the character branded indecent.

True, the general public rallied to her support by generously patronizing the picture. But it didn't quite erase the mud slung on an attempt to contribute an uplifting screen performance.

Perhaps the incident left Mae distrustful of her Hollywood acquaintances, the fair weather well wishers, and inspired her present solitude complex.

An interviewer once read a tiny sign in her dressing room: "I can take care of my enemies, but who will protect me from my friends?"—Lew Garvey.

DENTISTS SAY, "CHEW DENTYNE"! We moderns kill our teeth with kindness—we eat soft foods—give teeth and gums too little healthful exercise. Dentyne is a big aid to mouth health because its special, firmer consistency encourages more vigorous chewing—stimulates circulation in gums and mouth tissues and wakens the salivary glands, promoting natural self-cleansing. It keeps teeth white and those telltale little chin muscles young and firm.

YOU ENJOY THE FLAVOR FROM THE FIRST TASTE. The moment you open the Dentyne package, you get that delicious, spicy aroma. It's a superior chewing gum in every way! You'll appreciate too, its smart flat shape that fits so neatly into pocket or handbag—an exclusive feature with Dentyne.

DENTYNE CHEWING GUM 5¢
KEEPS THE TEETH WHITE
DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM

DENTYNE

DELICIOUS CHEWING GUM

AUGUST, 1936
Errol Flynn's Unofficial Sweetheart
(Continued from page twenty-two)

amount of delight. Reinhardt engaged her to understudy the rôle of Hermia for his Hollywood Bowl production of Midsum-
mer Night's Dream. Her work was so ex-
cellent that she not only played the Bowl
engagement, but went on the road with the
show for eight weeks. To this very
day she marvels that Reinhardt chose her
for the film rôle when he undertook The
Dream for Warner Brothers.

"The maestro's reputation is enough to
frighten anyone," Olivia confesses with
charming frankness. "And my own inex-
perience could hardly be helpful. I was
literally frightened out of a year's growth.
I would go on the set and pray—really
pray—that I wouldn't be called on to act
that day. Perhaps it would have been
easier had I understood Mr. Reinhardt's
own language. His English was too broken
to be always clear. Yet on the other hand,
Mr. Dieteler (Max's assistant director
who has since made smash hits of his own
for Warners) spoke better English, and
I was afraid of him because he did. These
two men knew so much, ordered their
players around with such assurance.
Why, even the old timers like James
Cagney and Joe E. Brown and Dick
Powell were uncertain and nervous.
Do you wonder that my mind was a great
fangle of fear?"

Her Modest Apartment Home

- OLIVIA LIVES with her mother
and sister in a modest—according to the
Hollywood view—apartment on Franklin
Avenue just above Hollywood Boulevard.
When she moved from tiny Saratoga, her
mother couldn't make the trip with her.
It was Olivia's first trip alone, and it took
all the courage of her eighteen years to face
the city of films.

But despite her constant fears, she
impressed herself in her work and found
life entirely satisfactory.

After the strain of The Dream was over,
Olivia found pleasant respite in doing
Abbi Ike with Joe E. Brown. After that
came The Irish in Us with Jimmy Cagney
and Pat O'Brien. Characters of these would
be coveted roles for most beginners, but
they were nothing in comparison to the
breaks yet to come.

Walter discovered Flynn and starred him
in Captain Blood. Olivia was given the
female lead, and shared honors as equally
as any woman could in a dis-
tinctly man's picture. She then went into
Anthony Adverse with Fredric March.
Again it seemed like awfully "big-time"
stuff to the new little actress, but instead
of the old fear, she found this perhaps the
most pleasant picture yet. We have seen
the preview of Adverse; her acting is right
up among Match's title role.

Olivia does not like to attend previews.
When she sees herself on the screen, her
characterizations seem cold and stilted to
her. The strain of listening for audience
reactions takes whatever pleasure there is
left in the picture. So she prefers to
wait until the picture has reached the
second run theaters before she sees her-
selves as others see it.

Night Life In Filmland

- HOLLYWOOD ITSELF means very little
to her. Olivia has gone occasionally to
the Towers Of The Grove, and others
night spots. Seldom with the same escort,
though. And these excursions are note-
worthy only because of their infrequency.

When I met her, Olivia explains with a
twinkle, "Only between pictures do I
have time for myself, and then I prefer
to devote it to my family. We're home
in New York, and to travel in the United
States all on one trip was, you know, I
can't afford it.

You may take this with a large grain of
salt. Olivia's obvious possibilities at the
box office have just won her a new seven-
year contract replacing an older and less
satisfactory agreement. Currently she
earns $600 per week. The studio should
soon find it worthwhile to pay her a $2,500
top weekly salary.

Olivia, being nobody's fool, is building
up a rainy day reserve. She looks upon
the future with caution, has no desire to
spend recklessly. With but little spare
time, she goes few places and has no really
close Hollywood friends although she has
many nice acquaintances.

When she isn't working she spends most
of her time at home. She swigs a little,
walks a little, but is not particularly
interested in sports. Her natural beauty
does not require a great deal of "fixing
up" time. Her complexion is naturally
rosy, her hair a naturally reddish-brown.

Olivia has no ideas of matrimony now
—not even the faintest proposals. But
she is interested in men, and one of these
times she expects her Prince Charming—
 lucky fellow!—to come along in a Dues-
enberg or flivver and sweep her heart
away.

There was something of a twinkle in
her eye as she said:

"I like men who are both poetical and
practical. I want them to be romantic but
sensible, and they should do all the
talking.

"I've been in love," she said. "I was in
love when I was seventeen.

"But you didn't get married?"

"No, he went away. A long time passed,
and one day he came back. But this time
that was short. Short and sticking up.
I don't like men who have bow ties and

HOLLYWOOD
crew hair cuts. And he wore black shoes with a brown suit. I wish men wouldn’t do that.

Her eyes—and ours—went to our own brown suit. Sighs of relief—we had on white shoes!

It has been something of a secret, but Olivia occasionally writes poetry. You won’t find out from her whether it is good or bad, because poetry satisfies a mood and isn’t for public consumption in her way of thinking.

“I feel sort of undressed when anyone reads my poetry,” she confesses with a hint of a blush. The attitude is a reflection of her innate modesty which creeps out on many an occasion.

Let anyone conceive of this beautiful young lady as a hothouse flower, we might explain that no scene or situation in a film script is too arduous for Olivia during the shooting of Charge of the Light Brigade she had many difficult situations. On one occasion Errol Flynn’s finishing blade glanced off his antagonist’s shoulders and struck her broadly across the face. Momentarily stunned, Olivia took an unexpected dive into an adjoining lake and was fished out by hero Flynn. Events proceeded as if nothing had happened!

Olivia is still so close to being a film-goer rather than a star that she still has hero-worshipping tendencies of old. Margaret Sullivan and Katharine Hepburn are two of her feminine ideals. While we were talking to her Clark Gable, on loan to Warners, stepped into the Green Room where we were lunching.

“He’s handsome without his moustache, isn’t he?” she whispered. “Is he as stout as he looks?”

“Two hundred pounds of solid muscle,” we affirmed.

“Goodness! You know, visiting stars fill me with awe. If they’re from our own lot, I have gotten accustomed to them. But men like Gable—”

She left her sentence unfinished. Dick Powell was approaching the table for a moment’s conversation. They talked like a couple of kids from the same home town, but what they said had nothing to do with this interview, and we soon walked out the door together, Dick bound for his sound stage, Olivia heading for home, and we to our typewriter.

—LARRY PANKHURST.
MODERN Eye Make-up IS AS NECESSARY TO CHARM AS THE SMARTEST Hat

Every woman's chance for romance depends principally on charm. The eyes can express this vital quality more than any other feature. Popular women know this rule by heart. Charm is within the reach of every woman and girl instantly, easily surely—with the famous Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids!

Don't take our word for it—prove it for yourself. Go to your favorite toilet goods counter today and purchase Maybelline Mascara in the solid form or the New cream form. See how easily you can apply it. Instantly your lashes look twice as long. Notice how smoothly and evenly it darkens your lashes—how daringly beautiful it makes them! Best of all, they will appear naturally dark and luxuriant.

Scientists show there is no more waterproof mascara than Maybelline. Tearproof. Absolutely harmless. No stinging, no lumpy or beady on the lashes—keeps them soft and silky.

Ten million modern, fastidious women have proved Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids to be the finest that money can buy. The Solid form Maybelline Mascara is obtainable at drug and department stores, in a beautiful red and gold metal=valuity—only 75c complete with specially designed brush. Refills 35c.

Generous 10c introductory sizes of Maybelline Solid and Cream form Mascaras, (including brush), Eyebrow Pencil, Eye Shadow, Eyelash Tonic Cream and special Eyebrow Brush may be had at all leading 10c stores. Try them TODAY! You will be more than delighted—you will want to tell all your friends about this breath-taking easy way to lovely charm!

W. C. Fields
(Continued from page twenty-nine)

Came our precarious existence as a tramp—came to his rescue. He roared and bellowed defiance to the medics, but after they got to know the real Bill Fields, they merely laughed at his bluster and wisecracked back.

Fields Faces a Crisis

• Make No Mistake, though, the comedian was a very sick man. A less stout soul would have passed on to his reward. Only his terrific sense of humor pulled him through.

In the midst of his illness, Sam Hardy, one of his closest friends, died suddenly. While Uncle Willie has never been seen to outwardly mourn a pal's passing, the death of genial Sam Hardy hit him hard. They had been boon companions for years. Before Bill's illness he and Sam played tennis and swam nearly every day at his Encino ranch. When Bill recovered sufficiently to resume his career at the Paramount studio he seemed a bit grim and subdued.

In the midst of filming Poppy he was stricken again. Frankly, there were many friends who doubted if we could ever complete the picture. For ten days Bill rested at the healing Sohba Hot Springs. When they brought the doughty old warrior back to the studio, he arrived on the set assisted by his husky brother Walter and a secretary.

Ignoring the rather incongruous appearance he presented, a funny man with invalid surroundings, Bill shook off his helpers, and shouted to me:

“Come, come, Eddie, my boy, what's holding up here? Let's go, let's go! We must finish today in time for tea.”

He loaded me about having tea at four o'clock. You can’t keep a man like that down.

But, tragedy wasn't finished with comedy yet.

As we finished Poppy Tammanay Young died suddenly. For many years, Tam had been Bill Fields' stooge. Tam was a quaint character, a funny little Irishman who worshipped Bill Fields devotedly. Fortunately as it turned out, there had been no role for him in Poppy. That must was spared Bill, who had taken loyal care of Tam in pictures.

Kidding Over the Grave

• Tragedy Will Never rob Bill Fields of his sense of humor. When Gregory La Cava, a fellow director who has long been one of Uncle Willie's best friends and whose “ribbing” gold battles with the comedian are famous wherever stories are told, was suddenly stricken ill on the set where he was directing William Powell and Carole Lombard in My Man Godfrey—he received a wire from his doughty competitor, at the hospital.

It read something like this:

“How I laughed when I heard you had died. What cemetery are you in?”

Willie the Poo.

And, when Greg wired back his alleged address in the great beyond, Uncle Willie retorted:

“I'll meet you between graves eight and nine.”

A stout-hearted old warrior!

Ghostly humor to some, maybe, but our Uncle Willie is that rare sort of grand old rake who could write his own epitaph with a grin.
Margot Grahame’s Nightmares

(Continued from page twenty-six)

would you like to earn 400 pounds and a trip to New York on the Berengaria?” Margot thought she was being spoofed. “Your joking, whether you know it or not, is in very bad taste,” she retorted.

Rags to Rolls Royce

• ONLY A CALL in person from the executive of a big London paper convinced her that this was no pipe dream. The proposition was simple—British shipping had been feeling the competition of French boats and wanted some important star to cross on board the Berengaria for a publicity stunt. The paper was in on the deal with the steamboat company. All Margot had to do was pose in various shops with luggage, gowns, coats and so on, and the stores would all advertise. She must go and return on the Berengaria without a stopover, so that on getting back to London the paper could publish her own account of the trip.

Margot set out the next morning in a Rolls Royce that called at her door, and she was still wondering if she wouldn’t suddenly wake up. The Rolls whisked her into traffic and came to Yagers. A most exclusive store. Margot was outfitted, photographed, and prepared to leave. “But the costume is yours—keep it on,” she was told! In a daze, Margot next went to Selfridge’s. Gordon Selfridge was a friend. And he personally presented her with a gorgeous traveling outfit. Shoes, stockings, negligées, coats—everything came her way. The Rolls was filled with gifts when she came back to her apartment.

The Battered Bride

• BUT THAT WAS only the beginning of the adventure. Outward bound they hit a terrific storm, and Margot slipped, turning her ankle. It was nothing, but the publicity man aboard ship did not waste his opportunity. The radio flashed back word of the accident. The paper headlined it—the other newspapers played it big.

Then someone thought of the crowning touch. Why not get married while she was in New York?

Well, and why not? Margot was game. She could bring her husband back with her. What a lark this had turned out to be! The radio sputtered, and of course Francis Lister was thrilled at the prospect of becoming a bridegroom. Neither had dreamed of the possibility before all this happened.

They had but one day in New York, and poor Margot and Francis thought they never would be able to contrive a wedding ceremony. With everything arranged, they suddenly realized they had no ring! Back to Fifth Avenue they hied, and rushed to a jewelry store. The clerk was busy withdrawing his precious gems from the window. The store had closed. Frankly, Margot rapped on the window. She went through the motions to show she wanted a ring. If you ever tried that in sign language, you can imagine the problem. Finally the clerk understood and Francis Lister purchased the ring.

By this time, of course, the London paper was extending itself. It was indeed a grand story, and typewriters pounded right merrily in a dozen news rooms in dear old London. More, Margot had acquired a slogan, The Battered Bride of the Berengaria! Headlines told of the Battered Bride’s Return, of her Landing, of her Life Story.

And naturally, the movie makers were at the dock waiting for a chance to sign such a famous person, even if she was a bit battered.

Other Nightmares

• THAT’S WHAT ONE vision did for Margot. She couldn’t have dreamed a more exciting adventure. She has tried to equal it since in Hollywood, but her dreams here, fortunately, did not come true.

When she is up against some difficult problem, her dream is usually about trying to knock somebody on the jaw, and failing to get any steam in her punches. The frustration dream, however, is of the common, or garden variety which everyone, almost, experiences now and then. Usually Margot’s dreams are of much better stuff.

Margot has gone back to England, but not to dream. She will be a busy girl over there, from all reports, but if she does find time for a few choice nightmares she has promised to let Hollywood Magazine know. Oh, yes, she does not talk in her sleep.

—John Winburn

Shirley Temple and her stand-in, Mary Lou Isleib, compete with each other at the studio school

AUGUST, 1936
Lewis Stone already has made substantial progress in films with him. The largest help from his father, Fred Stone, whose stage fame is known around the world. Now the whole family is in Hollywood.

Corbett, when Corbett was training for his bout with Jim Jeffries—in fact Fred could have been a prize fighter if he had chosen. He could dance, he could skate, and when it came to roping—well, Will Rogers used to admit his pal was too good.

Fred had a baseball team and was captain of it—gosh, he did everything! He claimed an aerial had to keep in trim, but it was the eternal boy in him. At the Cheyenne round-up he bulldogged a steer in a way that made Rogers chew his gum a little faster and almost swallow it. They were a mutual admiration society.

Ropes A Polar Bear

Snowing Off now they could rope Fred do a foolhardy thing—and get away with it. He was big game hunting with his brother-in-law, Rex Beach, and he decided to rope a polar bear. He got out on an ice floe, twirled a long loop, and got the animal.

Rex Beach didn’t believe it. He bet Fred couldn’t rope a cougar, which is one of the fastest animals alive. They tried it out in the Grand Canyon, and Fred not only roped his mountain lion, but brought it back alive as a gift for the New York zoo.

Rogers came out to Hollywood and zoomed to immortality in pictures, but Fred stuck it out with the stage. He could hardly believe that the theater was doomed by the new flickering pictures. As a matter of fact he still sees silent films in 1918 and ‘19 for Lasky, and he didn’t think much of the movies.

Perhaps if other stage productions had been as clean as the Stone pair, the whole story might have been different. Never an off color line or suggestive situation in a Stone production. But the thea-
ter changed; each producer tried to outdo the others with dirt and the audience turned to family entertainment at the neighborhood movies.

Fred came out to see Will on a friendly visit, and then returned to start Three Cheers, in which all his daughters were to take part. He had taken up flying, and with his natural flair for any sport requiring skill and nerve, he was soon carrying a pilot's license. Then he cracked up. The plans were off for the new production. The bones of his legs were in splints; it was a miracle he came through alive.

Will Rogers came to bat for his pal, as might be expected of Will, and pinch-hit in the raw production.

"It's a strange thing, the way Fate took a hand in Will's life and caused his death in an airplane," Fred told us. "I was fifty-six when I cracked up. It happened in August. Will was fifty-six when he died in the Alaska crash—in August."

The love between the two men was inspirational. It was one of those bright legends cherished by everyone. It was remembered even in prisons, where a great artist, painting a memorable portrait of Rogers, asked his fellow prisoners who was best entitled to receive the painting. The answer was unanimous—Fred Stone. The picture hangs now in Fred's study. Another of Will is in the living room, over the big fireplace.

Pressure was brought upon Fred to take Will's place doing the syndicate column, but Fred refused, declaring no one could take Will's place. Irvin Cobb believed the same, and accepted a syndicate offer only on the understanding it was to be entirely different from Will's.

A new career lies ahead of Fred. He has ended thirty-six years of musical comedy and fourteen years of circus acrobatics, to enter what will be the third and most important phase of his life. He has many years ahead of him. But he will never grow up. His daughters won't let him. Now he is building a ranch, over in San Fernando Valley, and is going to try something that he has long wanted to do—raise horses. And there are going to be horses—not glass ones—for each of his daughters right there on the ranch, where they can live close by but where they won't be pestering him to put on a muller when he takes the bay colt for a work-out.

She gasped when she spilt the ink on my rug
— but I'd taken one precaution and it didn't leave a trace!

Every day such accidents happen where ordinary inks are used. That's why the Parker Pen Company created this WASHABLE Quink—and you'll find it the most helpful school (that can be spilled with SAFETY! Soap and water, promptly applied, removes from hands, clothes, wood-work, and rugs—not without trace!)

And Quink dries so fast on paper that people who write use it. "I've thrown my blotter away!"

Parker spent $58,-000 in creating this miracle ink to guard the famous Parker Pens from sediment left by ordinary pen-clogging inks. A harmless ingredient in Quink dissolves sediment—cleans your pen as it writes—a Parker or any other pen. Quink starts instantly—works like charm with steel pens or fountain pens.

Don't get our PERMANENT Quink unless it's for everlasting records. It's as permanent as the people and don't risk other so-called washable inks. WASHABLE Quink is not watery—but rich, full-bodied, and brilliant. Be sure you get WASHABLE Quink—15c and 25c.

Parker
Quink
Made by The Parker Pen Co., Janesville, Wis.
NEVER TOOK A LESSON FROM A TEACHER

...yet Bob is the envy of his music-loving friends

You, too, can learn to play any instrument this astounding simple way. No expensive teacher. No thorny exercises or practicing. You learn at home, in your spare time. Yet almost before you know it you are playing real music! Then watch the invitations roll in—how popular you become. Yet the cost is only a few cents a day.

EASY METHOD
You don't have to be "talented." You can't be too young or too old. No teacher to make you nervous. Course is through mail, simple—A to B, B to C. First you are told what to do—then you try it. Then a picture shows you how to do it—then you do it. When you play. Theoretical and practical. In a short time you become the envy of your friends, the envy of the life of every party.

DEMONSTRATION LESSON FREE!
Send for free demonstration lesson, together with bar free booklet at any time. Fill in the coupon and mail it today. No obligation. Write letter or postcard today.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC. 366 Brunswick Bldg., New York City, N. Y.

Col. Victor McEachen, in the uniform of his crack cavalry outfit, The Lighthouse, autographs his boot prints in cement at the Chinese theatre in Hollywood
Daughter Rochelle
(Continued from page thirty)

...go also. When she was three I enrolled her in a private school.

This particular little school was conducted by a Mrs. Harlow. It was the outgrowth of an experiment with her own children who could read newspapers at the age of two years. Rochelle attended only two hours a day but by the time she was six she had already passed the third grade.

At six years of age, I attempted to enroll her in public school only to find that she would have to begin in the first grade. I scouted around and found a school outside of our district that would be glad to have her in the grade in which she belonged.

I became very school conscious. A visit with the teacher taught me that the advancement of a pupil often depends upon whether or not the teacher and child click. This particular teacher told me that whenever, for any reason, Rochelle did not get along with her teacher, to transfer her to another school.

Keeping Her Out of Mischief

One for the Most Part, Rochelle was very much loved by her teachers and by her classmates as well. In grade one she was so liked by the other children that the teacher permitted the child who first completed her work to sit with Rochelle the balance of the day.

However, when Rochelle did not click with her teacher, I immediately registered her in another school, often driving many miles to take her there and bring her home.

During the vacation months, I took her to our cabin in the Ozarks and there she played for three whole months with no school lessons and no dancing practice. Usually I took another child along so that she would have company. And I found that during those summer months, her energy was taxed greater by play than it was during the winter months with all her lessons.

Of course, there is much to the training of a child that doesn't come under the heading of lessons and it is that training that brings mother and child so close together.

One of my greatest wishes was that Rochelle be a well-like child. No child, no matter how lovely, is liked if permitted to get into things in the homes of others. I asked my friends to have something for Rochelle to play with when she called and to keep that something in a certain spot. Rochelle always knew then just what she might amuse herself with and what not to touch.

A Lesson in Vanity

Most children, and I must say grown-ups too, have "company manners." I wanted Rochelle to feel at ease under any condition so always made it a rule to dress for dinner and to have that meal served in the dining room with all the company. I practiced the same plan in regard to clothes. I purchased the best and taught her to respect them by seeing how nice she could keep them. As I said in the beginning, many of my teachings were experimental and often I went too far, as I did in the case of clothes.

I had given Rochelle a birthday party and for the occasion purchased a darling little dress of white net and pink rose buds. After the party the dress hung in

The Best GRAY HAIR Remedy Is Made at Home

You can now make at home a better gray hair remedy than you can buy, by following this simple recipe: To half pint of water add one ounce bay rum, a small box of Barlo Compound and one-fourth ounce of yarrow. Any druggist can put this up for you or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained.

It does not color scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.

STOP Scratching

RELEIVE Itching of Insects Bites

Even the most stubborn itching of insect bites, athlete's foot, hives, scales, eczema, and many other skin afflictions quickly yields to cooling antiprurient liquid D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION. Its gentle odour soothes the irritated skin, Cimic, freshness and stings false itch, leaving the skin feeling in- stance. A 13 dial bottle, at drug stores, grocers or money back. Ask for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.

CASTOR OIL FOR CORNS

No one can make this D. D. D. CASTOR OIL FREE

A new liquid called NOXACORN removes corns, root and all. Made of castor oil, iodine, corn-aspirin. Absolutely safe. Tested and approved by Good Housekeeping Institute. Just wet corns or calluses — pain goes in 60 seconds. 5% return money if NOXACORN fails to remove corns.

Be an ARTIST

MAKE $50 TO $100 A WEEK!

Many of our successful students now make money selling this money. Send name, address, what grade you wish for three years free illustrated catalog of "How to be a Successful Cartoonist" and information on current market requirements. If you write poems or compact poetry, send for our offer.

M. M. M. PUBLISHERS

Portland, Ore.

SONGPOEM Writers

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET revealing SECRETS OF SUCCESSFUL SONGWRITING, including free copy of valuable Rhyming Dictionary and Information on current market requirements. If you write poems or compact minutes, SEND FOR OUR OFFER.

STUDIO 568, WASHINGTON SCHOOL OF ART

NEXT MONTH: An intimate glimpse of Jean Harlow written by her best friend, and called: If You Know Sueie Like I Know Sueie! It's cute, and peppy, and filled with fact. Watch for the September issue of HOLLYWOOD Magazine.
Universal with Irene Dunne, and Dame Fame clapped her hand firmly on his shoulder. Back at his home lot, he was teamed with Janet Gaynor in Small Town Girl, his first 20th Century Fox to play Private Number with Loretta Young, and back home to be Joan Crawford’s leading man in The Gorgeous Hussy.

Perhaps it’s because all this happened so fast, in the space of a few months, that Bob Taylor hasn’t had time to realize how far he has climbed along the rocky road to stardom.

Once A Schoolboy Orator

- A NATURAL BENT for oratory during school days, a faculty which won him a speaking tour through Nebraska on behalf of Doane college, proved excellent training for Bob. His diction improved, he gained self-confidence; and his speaking voice developed. Strong and well built—he stands six feet tall and weighs 165—he made a good appearance and won friends everywhere for his Alma Mater.

Of the following passage for the amateur theatres added to his experience. Those who might regard his remarkable success to Lady Luck may well pause and consider the background Bob acquired through hard work. It is exactly the type of training recommended by casting officials for preparation in a screen career.

Bob somewhat resents his good looks. He likes old sweaters, of which he has a round dozen, and uncressed slacks.

He has never been slow to put up his duke and make a school kid eat his words at mention of a pretty girl. His fists are big and his muscles are hard. When he pounds the piano you can hear him for miles. His hair is naturally wavy. No hermit, he enjoys going out with girls, and is a good dancer as well as a college man must be. Irene Hervey and he were seen frequently together for a year; he stepped out some with Janet Gaynor, but lately it’s been Bob and Barbara Stanwyck at the Trocadero and other gathering spots. He is not superstitious but considers it unwise to walk under ladders and whistle in a dressing room.

Following his picture with Joan Crawford, Bob will make Camille with Garbo. The Swedish star has been in seclusion, resting and preparing for the role. When Bob stops to think of this coming experience, he tinges. And remembers the time he played the same part in the same play in the little theatre at Clairemont, Nebraska, a few miles from college.

If anyone had told him then that he would play opposite Garbo in Camille, he would hardly be blame for refusing to consider such a possibility. He can still scarcely believe that’s happening to him, and that he is famous. Bob Taylor only hopes he won’t wake up some morning and find he has been dreaming the whole incredible business.

-Jack Smalley.

Fanagrams for Money
Have you overestimated the fascinating indoor sport of making fanagrams from stars names? Prizes will reward your cleverness. See page 48.

I Couldn’t Sit or Take a Step in Comfort!

WHAT a torture, Piles!

They plague you by day and night and make a misery. Because of the delicate nature of the subject, many people hesitate to do anything about Piles, yet there is no condition more in need of treatment because Piles can become something very serious.

Whether Piles be internal or external, whether they be painful or itching, or both, the discomfort is to be in Pazo Ointment. Pazo almost instantly stops the pain, itching and bleeding. Pazo is dependable because it is of threefold effect — soothing, lubricating and arresting.

Real Results!

Pazo comes in Collapsible Tube with Delachable Pile Pipette, which permits application directly to the rectum. All tubes are sealed and thoroughly covers affected parts. Pazo also now comes in suppository form. Pazo Suppositories are made of Pazo Ointment, simply in suppository form. Those who prefer suppositories will find Pazo the most satisfactory as well as the most economical.

All drug stores sell Pazo-in-Tubes and Pazo Suppositories, or, if the tube is not on request, just mail coupon and enclose 10c (coin or stamps) to help cover cost.

Grove Laboratories, Inc.
Dept. 38-F, St. Louis, Mo.

NAME
ADDRESS
CITY
STATE

MAIL!

This offer is good only in U.S. and Canada. Canadian residents may write to H. B. Mead & Co., 41 Wellington Street, Toronto, Canada.

YOU, TOO, CAN EARN $30 A WEEK

Nancy E.'s story could have been yours!
Left with two little children to support...not much money in depend upon...unable to leave the children in school...a week to work in shop or office—even if she could have been sure of getting a job!

Now Nancy E. is making $30 a week as a Cosmetologist...and plans to establish a new home for her children. Those magic letters "C. S. N." are responsible for her success. They stand for...

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING

This school for 25 years has been training men and women, at home and in other lands and races, for the efficient, well-paid profession of nursing. The course is one of the hundred of nurses' training schools throughout the world.

High school education not required. Best of all, you train while learning! Make a splash while learning! Make a splash while learning! Send today and learn how you can become self-supporting in a month.

CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING

Dept. 88, 100 E. Ohio Street, Chicago, Ili.

Send free booklet and 32 sample lesson pages.

NAME

City

State

Age
Star Gazing in Hollywood by Jack Smalley

- We Have traveled many leagues this past month; from Southern California to Tibet, through China, dropped in on the Socialist Soviet Republic of Crimea and in short, gazed about with more abandon than Mr. Marco Polo.

That's the fun of movie business. There is only one drawback—behind the gorgeous lamassery of Tibet or the thatched Chinese cottage on the Whang Po you must always stumble over the supporting two-by-fours and the barrels of plaster which stamps it all as make-believe.

Adventuring With Colman

- Tibet Is CURRENTLY located on the Columbia Pictures ranch, just over the hill from Hollywood. Here Ronald Colman is starring in Lost Horizons, a fascinating yarn of spectacular adventures. If you haven't read Hilton's best seller, do so before seeing this picture; it will add greatly to your enjoyment. For Frank Capra has created out there in the valley the most breathlessly beautiful set ever constructed in Hollywood—the palace of Shangri-La in the high Himalayas.

Against towering crags, where dwarf pine clings, is this superb dwelling of a high priest of Tibet. Ponds that catch this magnificence in reflection, fountains leaping from lush flower gardens—but let the movie describe it for you; we cannot.

They are shooting at night, the funeral procession of the priest who lived two hundred and more years. Tibetans file past with torches, mourning their spiritual ruler. It strikes us as odd that they are mourning a man who hasn't yet been put in the cast.

They are still looking for the right actor as we watch. Colman looks on, admiring the vast proportions of the set. He is wearing unromantic heavy underwear—it shows where his shirt collar is open. But the night is chilly; we can't blame him. And anyway, Ronnie Colman couldn't look unromantic in even an 1890 swimming suit.

Cannons to Right of Them

- It's ONLY a few miles beyond Tibet, in the rolling valleys, that we drop in upon the Crimean War, on the north side of the Black Sea. Here Warner Brothers are filming Charge of the Light Brigade. And this is the big day—the filming of that historic charge. The longest "dolly shot" ever attempted will follow the cowboys of Hollywood, uniformed as British Cavalry of 1854, as they charge up the valley of death and into the guns of the Russians. Wooden rails support a camera car bearing four cameras, to catch the charge from different levels. Director Michael Curtiz directs through loud speakers. The siren blows its signal; the charge begins. Powder men stationed at intervals stand ready. As thundering hoofs pound by, these men touch switches—bursts of powder smoke spurt upward—horses rear and throw their riders—cannons belch from the Russian redouts. It is fully as thrilling to witness this spectacle being made, as it will be to watch it on the screen.

And Errol Flynn, star of the film and the man who leads the noble 600 to their deaths in the courageous charge, isn't even present. Errol, you see, has done all this in close-ups, and died covered with honor. On the day of the charge, if you please, Errol is in slippers, smoking a pipe, and going over the script of his next picture, White Rajah, with his collaborator, William A. Ulman, Jr.

Thresholding in China

- TEN MILES or less away is China, where the Good Earth company can hear the guns of the Crimean War as Paul Muni and Luise Rainer thresh wheat. The hills ripple like water as a breeze passes through the wheat. It was planted months ago by the property department. Great wind machines surround the camera; this scene shows Muni and his wife, Miss Rainer, as poor Chinese trying to harvest their grain in the teeth of a raging storm. They struggle against the wind machines, hacking at the stalks with crude scythes. Down the road are their thatched cottages, authentic to the last detail. Most of the set was imported bodily from China, where whole villages were purchased by Metro agents. We asked Director Sidney Franklin if he had any use for the wheat left over, just to test M-G-M efficiency. There won't be any—the irrigating system will be shut off and the wheat will wither and die. Then they'll shoot the drought scenes. That's realism!

Roaming With Ramona

- IN THE MOUNTAINS back of San Diego, in the shadow of towering Palomar where the world's largest telescope eventually will thrill other stargazers, 20th Century-Fox is filming Ramona. Delayed by illness of Loretta Young last year, this epic of early California is soon to reach the screen in its third movie version. Going to this location took a full day, but it was well worth the time just to see Loretta. She was wearing a lustrous black wig; asked us to feel of its texture. We did, so we could tell our grandchildren. Don Ameche, young radio star whose name denotes Italian, not Spanish, parentage, was doing a scene in which he brings a doctor to the ranch of San Diego, "a good two days' away." But that was before automobiles.

On the way back we stopped at historic Mission Inn at Riverside, for a marvelous dinner. Here the Miller Brothers have art and curios gathered from many lands, all over the world, and worth many millions.

So, after our fashion, we have toured the world. We have learned the truth of one saying: After hearty meals with these various picture companies, Travel does broaden one!
That "Painted Look" is out of style...
Naturalness is the newest vogue in make-up! - Of course you've noticed that lips are again softly feminine. The hard, coarse "painted look" is passé.

And this new vogue is the reason why Tangee is preferred by today's smartest women. For Tangee can't give you "that painted look" because it isn't paint. Instead, Tangee changes from orange in the stick to a lovely blush rose on your lips, blending with your own skin tones, and giving your lips warm, feminine appeal.

Try Tangee. It stays on for hours, its special cream base keeps your lips soft and smooth. And when you buy... be sure to ask for Tangee Natural. There is another shade of Tangee called Tangee Theatrical... but it is intended only for those who insist on vivid color and for theatrical use. Tangee comes in two sizes, 39c and $1.10... at all leading stores.

WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS LIPSTICK
ENDS THAT PAINTED LOOK

TANGEE LIPSTICK • TANGEE ROUGE • TANGEE FACE POWDER • TANGEE CREME ROUGE
I carry you in my pocket...

Chesterfield

© 1936, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co
JOAN CRAWFORD TALKS ABOUT BOB TAYLOR

JOAN CRAWFORD TALKS ABOUT BOB TAYLOR
Beautiful Eyes

with

Maybelline

EYE BEAUTY AIDS

INTRODUCTORY SIZES 10c . . AT ALL LEADING TEN CENT STORES
She evades all close-ups... Dingy teeth and tender gums destroy her charm... She ignored "PINK TOOTH BRUSH"

It's immensely and vitally important—that first impression... when boy meets girl—when man meets woman.

And the first smile she gives him should be a quick flash of sheer beauty—white teeth in a healthy mouth.

But if she's been careless, heedless—her smile may be just an unpleasant glimpse of dingy teeth, of tender gums..., and that "moment of magic"—that "instant of glamour" is lost forever.

NEVER NEGLECT "PINK TOOTH BRUSH"
For the sake of your own good looks and good health—go directly to your dentist whenever you see that tinge of "pink." It may be a symptom of a serious gum trouble. But it is far more likely to be a simple warning of gums that need more exercise, more stimulation—gums that will quickly respond to the healthful stimulation of Ipana and massage.

Modern dental teaching emphasizes this fact—today's soft foods are largely responsible for tender, ailing gums. They need far more work and exercise than they get to keep them firm and healthy. And that is why Ipana Tooth Paste and massage is so widely recommended—so widely practiced. Rub a little extra Ipana into your gums every time you brush your teeth, and the reason is soon evident.

For those lazy gums waken. Circulation increases. Gums feel stronger. You'll notice a firmer feeling, a healthier look. They're less "touchy," and more resistant.

Ipana is especially designed to benefit the gums as well as the teeth. So when you use Ipana in addition to massage, you are using the dentist's ablest assistant in the home care of teeth and gums. You are giving the really serious gum troubles far fewer chances. And you are adding, every day, to your own beauty and your own power of attraction.

IPANA plus massage is the dentist's ablest assistant in the home care of your teeth and gums.
AMERICA'S GORGEOUS GIRL FRIEND meets AMERICA'S NEWEST HEART THROB

"No Man Who Kisses You Once Will Ever Be Content . . ."

M-G-M TOPS ITS BIGGEST
Six Headline Stars in the New Spectacular Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Drama

Robert Taylor meets Joan Crawford—in the sizzling story of an outrageous flirt who couldn't make her heart behave. She defied conventions and slanderous tongues to live her romantic life to the hilt! Three men are tangled in the web of her enchantment in Samuel Hopkins Adams' story, and what a whale of a picture M-G-M has made of it!

Directed by CLARENCE BROWN
Produced by JOSEPH L. MANKIEWICZ

HOLLYWOOD
SPECIAL FEATURES
Joan Crawford Talks About Bob Taylor .................................. 20
What the Beautiful Lady thinks of the Handsome Man!
If You Knew Suzy Like I Know Suzy ..................................... 22
A grand story about Jean Harlow, by one of her best friends.
Dolores Del Rio—Always a Lady! ........................................ 32
When the reporters yelled, she nearly forgot herself!

HOLLYWOOD SPOTLIGHTS
Vignettes: Gene Raymond, Gregory Ratoff ............................. 23
The Threat Hanging Over Ann Harding ................................. 24
An amazing story of a genuine mother love!
Fred MacMurray's Runaway Marriage .................................... 25
This isn't the usual Hollywood marriage by a long shot!
They Couldn't Say No to Loretta Young ............................... 26
The story behind her role in Ramona.

HAIL AND FAREWELL
Bon Voyage, Tommy Meighan ............................................ 29
Unusual anecdotes about one of the screen's finest persons.
Rudy Valentino's Memory Fades ........................................... 31
The flowers are gone; his fortune is gone ... now memories go.

BEHIND THE SCENES
The Truth About the Helen Hayes Affair ............................... 10
Charge of the Light Brigade .............................................. 27
My Daughter, Jeannette MacDonald ................................. 28
The lovely star's mother talks out of school!
How to Crash the Dance Line ........................................... 30
Taking you behind the scenes to see how it's done!
Meet Your New Menace (John Carradine) .................. 44

EVERY MONTH IN HOLLYWOOD
Hollywood's Newsreel .................................................... 6
Fan Mail—Harmoy Haynes ............................................... 12
Charles Rhodes' Eyewitness Photos .................................. 19
Beauty: Merle Oberon's Dramatic Hands ......................... 34
Hollywood Youngsters—Phyllis Fraser ............................... 36
Reviews of Previews ..................................................... 38
Contest: Win Charles Boyer's Phonograph ........................ 41
Fashions: Autumn Styles—Sally Martin .............................. 42

Cover Photo in Natural Colors
by Wally Clendenin

Staff Cameraman: CHARLES RHODES


SEPTEMBER, 1936
Vol. 25 / No. 9

W. H. FAWCETT, Publisher
TED MAGEE, Editor
JACK SMALLEY, Managing Editor

Today in Hollywood

One of the toughest things to get in Hollywood is, of all things, a vacation. Pat O'Brien and his wife, Eloise, had been planning one for a long time. But Pat, being one of the really big stars in the village, has been too valuable to his studio to be allowed much time off. Finally, right after he threw a party for Bert Lytell [see top photo], he did manage to sneak off to Panama.

In this photo, ladies and gentlemen, you see Bing Crosby cutting up with his script clerk, Eugene Busch. Bing dropped about 20 pounds in weight a short time ago. It made a different man of him. He looks like a real cowhand in Rhythm on the Range.

Next we have the irrepressible Jane Withers, out for some fun at the zoo. She's feeding this baby deer raw carrots, its favorite dessert. Jane, in case you have wondered, rates plenty high at 20th Century-Fox these days.

The bottom photo shows Loretta Young and Don Ameche going over their lines during production of Ramona. Don is headed for tremendous popularity. That's the story of today in Hollywood. Come with us again next month for another peek!

Ted Magee, Editor
Jeanette MacDonald, her prize-winning dog, and Gene Raymond. Imagine Gene’s grief when he missed his own party (see text.)

Powell-Blondell Bulletin!

As Hollywood Magazine goes to press, “straight” rumors indicate Joan Blondell and Dick Powell will be man and wife any day! The long delay in their nuptials has been necessitated while Joan waited for her final divorce papers from cameraman George Barnes, from whom she parted a year ago.

Barring a change in plans, the Powell-Blondell marriage will be a strictly quiet affair which may even be suppressed for a spell, friends declare.

Sullavan Keeps Things Happening

Impulsive Margaret Sullavan, whose last two pictures put her in tremendous demand at the box office, won’t be seen in another film for a good many moons to come.

The arm which she fractured at Paramount soon after starting I Married a Soldier failed to mend properly. The cast was smashed in a fan melee at the opening of The Great Ziegfeld. Margaret remained undisturbed despite the experience, maintained no damage was done to the arm. Soon after she went to New York for special treatments.

Doctors told her it would be several months before she could safely make another film.

That’s one reason for her trip to Europe. Another is a rumored plan to meet Henry Fonda, Husband No. 1, and try marriage again with him. Despite reports, her romance with William Wyler is definitely at an end. From now on they will be just friends.

Back to the Soil

Looking Ahead to a day—and he says it is not far away—when he will stow his make-up kit forever, Herbert Marshall has purchased forty acres of citrus land near San Diego, where he will immediately begin construction of an 8-room Monterey-type home. It will be a typical bachelor abode.

While Bart and Gloria Swanson, principals in a three-year romance, are no longer discussing marriage plans, they continue to be the best of friends, dining together almost nightly.

It was the rumor that his former wife and mother of his daughter, Bridget, would make Marshall her fifth husband as soon as he was freed from Edna Best, English stage star, that sent Michael Farmer hurrying to Hollywood from London, intent upon launching court action to gain sole custody of the child.

Gloria’s assurance that she does not intend to wed again, however, caused Farmer to drop threatened legal steps.

Bette Wages a War

Freckle-faced Bette Davis’s contract trouble with Warner Brothers is just one of a whole series that have plagued the brothers of late.

Bette is out of sorts with the studio because she receives neither five thousand nor two thousand—but very much less—per week. That, she believes, is grossly unfair in this city of fabulous salaries.

Replies the studio: she got a new long term contract a year ago with a sharp raise in pay. With the contract negotiated, Warners set out to build her up big [Continued on page 8]

Roscoe Fawcett Dies

Succumbing after a long illness, Captain Roscoe Fawcett, vice president of Fawcett Publications, Inc. passed away a fortnight ago in Rochester, Minn. His brother, Wilford H. Fawcett, was with him when the end came.

Captain Fawcett had a brilliant record in the World War. Sent overseas after flying training at March Field, Captain Fawcett volunteered to fly an important message from London to a point in France, a hazardous undertaking in those early days of aviation. He became lost in the fog over the channel and crashed near the cliffs of Dover. Sent home seriously injured, the war was over before he was discharged from the hospital.

Edna Best, star, whose little cafe near United Artists studio is a rendezvous of the stars. Nina is starring in The World Is Mine, with Ida Lupino and Leo Carrillo.
Your favorite soldier of fortune, the dashing "Bengal Lancer", laughing, fighting his way through another glorious romantic adventure.

Gary Cooper and Madeleine Carroll in "THE GENERAL DIED AT DAWN"

SEPTEMBER, 1936
As sympathetic as your doctor is with his patients, he is strictly a scientist in his attitude towards health. He has, for instance, certain definite standards which he demands of a laxative before giving it his approval. These requirements are listed below. Read them carefully for your own good.

**THE DOCTOR’S TEST OF A GOOD LAXATIVE**

It should be dependable.
It should be mild and gentle.
It should be thorough.
Its merit should be proven by the test of time.
It should not form a habit.
It should not be druggist-tasting.
It should not cause stomach pains.
It should not nauseate or upset digestion.

**EX-LAX MEETS THIS TEST AT EVERY POINT**

Next time you need a laxative remember this: Ex-Lax fulfills the doctor’s requirements at every point. Doctors everywhere use Ex-Lax in their own families. Mothers have given it to their children with perfect trust for over 30 years. Since Ex-Lax was first introduced, it has steadily risen in public confidence. Today more people use Ex-Lax than any other laxative in the world.

**PROVE THE DOCTOR’S POINTS YOURSELF**

Try Ex-Lax. See how mild and gentle it is—how thorough. Find out for yourself how easy it works. No upset stomach, no pain, no nausea. Ex-Lax is intended only to help Nature—and to do it without shock or violence.

If you have been taking nasty, druggy-tasting laxatives, you’ll be delighted to find how pleasant Ex-Lax is. For Ex-Lax tastes just like delicious chocolate. Children enjoy taking it. And it is just as good for them as for adults.

At all drug stores in 10c and 25c sizes. Or write for free sample to Ex-Lax, Dept. FG 96, Box 170, Times-Plaza Sta., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**When Nature forgets—remember EX-LAX**

**THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE**

---

**Hollywood Newsreel**

(Continued from page six)

Important people from Sam Goldwyn’s Dodsworth company! This picture was snapped in Merle Oberon’s bungalow dressing room as the conferred with Director William Wyler and Walter Huston (right). They were all attending a luncheon for starring British Consul A. H. Tandy pictures. This, they claim, is what they get for being nice.

The battle isn’t over yet!

**It Really is a Martini!**

**NIFTY NEW COCKTAIL was designed by Clarence, of the café bearing his name, in honor of Nino Martini. Here’s the recipe:**

1 oz. Bacardi rum (light)
1/2 oz. brandy
1/2 oz. gin
And half a time and half spoon sugar.
shake well.

Martini is making last of the Pickford-Lasky pictures, called The World is Mine. Mary and Jesse Lasky bumped into too many production problems, decided to call it off.

The new film may change their minds, as it’s a color film with the gorgeous Martini singing, against a fast yarn of love and action below the border. Carrillo is a Mex bandit who tries American efficiency methods in his enlisting, with many humorous results. Rouben Mamoulian is directing a story by Wallace Smith.

**How They Film Earthquakes**

The EARTHQUAKE in San Francisco was made by putting the stage on rollers. Few of the shots were in miniature. It was at first planned to have the earth open and swallow a street car full of people, but this proved too ambitious and had to be abandoned. Operated on pulleys and moving on wheels put underneath the entire moving stage, the earthquake sequence cost $350,000.

When they demolished the court house they had eighteen men with pulleys who yanked each at a different signal, and the thing was in breakaway, so that each pulled off a different section with hidden levers.

Underneath were motors to give the shivering effect. Walls were constructed in paper maché.

**FANAGRAM WINNER**

To Sara O. Saville, 1910 Fulton Street, San Francisco, California, goes Margaret Sullivan’s wedding ring for the best fanagram entry of that month. Miss Saville’s solution was selected from hundreds of others because of the many double fanagrams she made from the name, Olivia de Havilland. Miss Saville created twenty-six double fanagrams, using every letter in the alphabet, one for each fanagram.
WILLIAM POWELL
AS THE BUTLER
CAROLE LOMBARD
AS THE DEBUTANTE
in
"MY MAN GODFREY"

with
Alice Brady • Gail Patrick • Jean Dixon
Eugene Pallette • Alan Mowbray

Produced and Directed by GREGORY LA CAVA
CHARLES R. ROGERS, Executive Producer

SEPTEMBER, 1936
The Truth About the Helen Hayes Affair!

Enter Helen Hayes

- The Pause was very reasonable, indeed—lasting five years—for it was not until 1928 that Hayes and MacArthur were married. Meantime MacArthur had not met Hayes but he was seen about a good deal with such good, simple women as Beatrice Lillie, Dorothy Parker, Eve La Gallienne and June Walker. Cynical old Broadway had forgotten all about the hard-working little newspaper woman back in Chicago. It is extremely doubtful if her name was mentioned when MacArthur finally met Hayes.

First sighted at a cocktail party in the apartment of Artist Nyea McMein, MacArthur invited Miss Hayes to have a peanut, remarking in a manner which nicely blended the ironic with the gallant, "I wish they were emeralds!"

(It was this statement later repeated in a fan article that brought Carol Frink to the realization that she had been a dope; married to her at the time, here Charles was going about offering peanuts to other women at cocktail parties!) At the time of this meeting Helen Hayes had the reputation of having worked

A N Effort to Paint Helen Hayes as a 'dashing, glamorous woman who saw her man and got him,' fell flat in a Chicago circuit court when Carol Frink, first wife of Playwright Charles MacArthur dropped her $100,000 suit against Miss Hayes, charging her with alienation of the MacArthur affections. She even added that she was convinced there "was no malice whatsoever on the part of Helen Hayes when she became engaged to MacArthur."

Back in 1920, fiery, snub-nosed Carol Frink gained local fame as "our little girl reporter" for a Chicago sheet. The youthful MacArthur, fresh back from the war, was the darling of the Chicago newspaper world, his latest gag on every tongue.

After a romance beside the office water-cooler, MacArthur and Miss Frink were married, and began a nomadic life, full of not unusual battles, and reconciliations all over the country from New York to California.

Their life together ended after a couple of years when MacArthur stayed in New York to be beside bed-ridden Edward Sheldon with whom he was collaborating on a play (Lulu Belle) and Carol Frink returned to her old newspaper job in Chicago.

Each was living on a reporter's salary when in 1923 Carol brought suit for separate maintenance, adding the mammoth hope that some "good simple woman would, after a reasonable pause, devote herself to Charles."

The Divorce was granted in Chicago where the public, looking hopefully for a spicy account of the MacArthur goings on, was disappointed when hard-

[Continued on page 88]
Carole Lombard’s beauty bath protects daintiness—leaves skin sweet

A LOVELY screen star—a famous and beautiful woman—Carole Lombard tells you a simple beauty secret you’ll find easy and delightful to follow.

You’ll be amazed at the way a luxurious Lux Toilet Soap bath peps you up. The ACTIVE lather of this fine soap sinks deep into the pores, carries away stale perspiration, every trace of dust and dirt, leaves skin really clean—smooth—delicately fragrant.

"A swell way to protect daintiness!" popular girls say. Why don't you use this fine complexion soap for your daily beauty bath, too? It's the soap 9 out of 10 screen stars use to keep skin flawless.
**FAN MAIL**

by HARMONY HAYNES

---

**Over and Over Again**, readers ask the same questions: "Do the stars answer their own fan mail?" or "Do the stars read their own fan mail?" and disappointing as this may be to most of you, the answer is "no" to both questions. And the reason is simple—it is a physical impossibility.

A popular star receives at least 5,000 letters a week, or better than 700 a day. If the letters could be read at the rate of one a minute, it would still take more than ten hours every day just to read fan letters and it would take ten times that long to answer them, and even a star can't stretch a day into eighty hours.

Secretaries do read the letters, every one of them. Letters of interest are turned over to the star for a personal reading and, in the majority of cases, a personal answer. So if you really want to hear from a star, be sure your letter is above par.

And speaking of fan letters, Miss Mitzi Cummings deserves "star billing" for her story in June Hollywood called I Have a Date With Nelson Eddy. She received so many letters on the same subject that we asked her to personally answer a representative one of them. The questioning letter and her reply follow:

---

**No Proof in the Picture**

Dear Editor:

Are the readers of HOLLYWOOD Magazine being deceived? I'm referring to the story I Have a Date With Nelson Eddy, by Mitzi Cummings, with a photograph to prove it! But does it? If this photograph is snapped at the Van Dyke party where is Nelson's tuxedo—likewise, Miss Cummings' party gown? If you recall the story stated that they left the "Bowling Alley" to get dressed in such. If said photo was snapped at the bowling alley, where are the slacks and sweaters they were supposed to have worn? I'm afraid this story is nothing more than pure fiction. The photograph certainly does not fit the wording.

---

**The Answer**

Dear Mr. Pratt:

I see that I owe you an apology! Had it not been for your sharp eyes I would never have known that Nelson Eddy came calling for me after our bowling game dressed in a business suit and not a tuxedo as I stated in my story.

But, lay it to my excitement... to the gay, slap-dash spirit that permeated the evening... that caused my mistake. But Nelson has paid for it. Beautifully (Thanks to you!). For when I showed him your letter he blithely said, "All right, let's have another party, and this time I'll really wear a tuxedo."

Do you see the picture? Nelson is done up in his best! The party was in his house, and the guests, you'll notice, were nearly all the same people who were present at Mr. Van Dyke's party.

But, you owe me an apology, too! You said I was not wearing a party dress. That, Mr. Pratt, was a gross injustice. I had on one of my nicest frocks. Had the picture not been cut where it was you would have seen not only a long skirt, but a train, as well. The dress, incidentally, is of the tailored variety, with a jacket trimmed in black velvet and mink and chapeau to match. So, now that we've apologized, let us be friends, and let me thank you for your closing remark... it was interesting reading, thanks to Miss Cummings.

For which Miss Cummings thanks you.

Mitzi Cummings

---

**Knows His Mountains?**

Dear Sir:

While it is on my mind, I must say that one of the best movies of the year was ruined for me because it was filmed in the "wrong" country. Of course, I refer to The Trail of the Lonesome Pine, a story of Kentucky of which John Fox, Jr., so strikingly wrote.

I am an expert on the West and could not put the scenes among the canyons and trails of the mountain men, nor on the blue vistas of the western mountains. Why, even the pines are different. Outside of that, the picture was perfect.

Yours sincerely,

Gilbert Cureton

Cliff, New Mexico.
Jack Benny, George Burns and Bert Wheeler aren’t rehearsing for a film. No sir! It’s for an act at the Trocadero, and they’re practicing for three weeks straight to be sure it’s good and “lousy!”

Reader Cureton is right and wrong all in the same letter. The picture was made in California but the original locale was in “The Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia—on the Trail of the Lonesome Pine”—not in Kentucky.—The Editor.

Dear Sir:
I have read HOLLYWOOD and several other movie magazines in the past few months and I thought I would tell you how much I enjoy your paper as it is very interesting and seems to show no favoritism.

The stars must resent some of the criticism written them, and rightfully, for why haven’t they a right to live their own private lives as they wish and do what they wish? Everyone in America is supposed to have that right. Is it anybody’s business whether they spend their time playing dolls or studying Greek? I can’t understand where one gets any kick out of it. Wouldn’t it be much more helpful to write them an encouraging letter, telling them how we liked their last picture?

I enjoy the articles written by the stars’ mothers and friends, for they are apt to give us a great deal of insight into the character of the star. Most of the public I think give more wholehearted support to a star with a good reputation, so I think articles that are printed should not hurt the star’s reputation more than is necessary. If anything it would be better to overlook some things entirely.

Yours truly,
Mrs. N. L. Miller,
77 James St. Malone, N. Y.

Writers Are Distracting

Dear Miss Haynes:
I’d like to know how much more material fan writers put into their stories and columns than the stars give them. No matter what movie book or Hollywood gossip column you pick up you find “What famous star is running around with some other equally famous star?” or “What famous stars are secretly married or planning to be married?”

There is so much of this that a person is distracted about his or her favorite. Surely the stars don’t give the writers that sort of material for stories.

Yours sincerely,
Dolores Ruskin
2625-a Arsenal St.
St. Louis, Mo.

Fan writers are not bound or limited to material given only by the stars themselves, except in the matter of exact quotes. All other material may be gleaned from friends, from personal observation or any general knowledge about the stars.

—The Editor.

Dear Editors:
There ought to be a law against this epidemic of “Bank Night,” “Sweepstakes,” “Screeno” and the rest of the lottery conglomerate! When I

SEPTEMBER, 1936

Now!

THE LOVELIER WAY
TO AVOID OFFENDING

Keep fragrantly dainty... bathe with
this exquisite perfumed soap!

Fastidious women everywhere now bathe with Cashmere Bouquet... because they know that it keeps them doubly safe from fear of offending!

Of course it keeps you sweet and clean, with its rich deep-cleansing lather. And in that rich lather is a lovely perfume... so rare and costly that it actually lingers long after your bath, keeping you fragrantly dainty!

Only a soap like Cashmere Bouquet... scented with the costliest perfume... can bring you this lovelier protection! You cannot expect to find it in ordinary scented soaps!

Use this pure, creamy-white soap for your complexion, too. Its lather is so gentle and caressing. Yet it removes every bit of dirt and cosmetics; makes your skin alluringly clear and smooth.

Cashmere Bouquet now costs only 10¢. The same long-lasting soap which has always been 25¢. The same size cake, scented with the same delicate blend of 17 exquisite perfumes. Sold at all drug, department and ten-cent stores.

Bathe with

Cashmere Bouquet

THE SOAP THAT KEEPS YOU FRAGRANTLY DAINTY!
A Revolution Advancement
in MATTRESS COMFORT, BEAUTY,
CONSTRUCTION and LONGEVITY

The secret of youthful beauty and vitality is
restful sleep. SLUMBERNEST, the revolutionary
new mattress, gently relaxes the entire body
"cradles" it buoyantly and comfortably
that you drift soothingly and pleasantly into
the deepest, most refreshing slumber. Unofficial
returns from scientific tests now being conducted
prove that sleepers move and twist
3½% less on a SLUMBERNEST. Years ahead
of conventional mattress design. Beautifully styled
by Count Alexis de Sakhnowsky. Costs no
more than an ordinary mattress. Gives you lifetime
sleep comfort. If your dealer does not as yet have
SLUMBERNEST, use coupon for full information.

AMERICAN AUTO FELT CORPORATION
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

Why SLUMBERNEST means better rest.

Send me portfolio, free copy of book-let, "Why SLUMBERNEST Means Better Rest!" only name of my nearest SLUMBERNEST dealer.

Name
Address (ST or RFD)
City State

FAN MAIL

Joe Bonner and his lovely wife are popular with the fans, and love to read fan letters
whenever they can. Here you see the couple playing a new race horse game popular
in Hollywood

patronize a theatre I do so because I am interested in cinema art and picture people—not to play silly
games. It's true, there's money in these new "box-office baits" but those wheels of chance belong in
gambling halls. Let the theatre serve the one
purpose for which it was originally intended
Sincerely,
Mrs. E. Franzsen,

Many theatres, finding the Bank Night
fad dying down, have discontinued its
use. In some areas the idea has yet to
reach its peak.—The Editor.

Deeds in Dakota
Dear Editor:
"Mister Deeds Goes to Town" and bow! Never
have I enjoyed a picture more than I did Mr. Gary
Cooper's splendid portrayal of young "Longfellow
Deeds." And I got it out of it besides entertain-
tainment, too. And just as he pointed out that
people, when thinking, became "nudillos," "nose-
twitchers," "Doodlers" and so on, I found that I was
a "handkerchief-twister."
Our town is very small; but since "Mr. Deeds"
came to town, I noticed with much satisfaction that
there was more of "helping-the-other-fellow" going
on than ever before.
Thank you, Gary Cooper,
Ida Elliott,
New England, N. D.

Third Dimension Old Stuff?
Dear Editor:
Just recently I visited a local theatre to see a
"third dimension" picture. It was a novelty short
which we viewed with very little hesitation,
with one green and one red lens, which was handed
us at the time the usher relieved us of our ticket.
I am sure everyone enjoyed the picture but I
personally felt cheated. It was supposed to be
something brand new and herefore unheard of and
I could bet my last dime that I saw the same
thing when I was a kid in grade school.
What do you know about it?
Jean Huber,
18 Glenbrook Road,
Morris Plains, N. J.

In the winter season of 1924-'25, a "third
dimension" picture was shown throughout
the United States, and viewed, as Miss
Huber explains, through green and red
lens. If it isn't the exact same picture,
then it's a twin. However, it is well worth
seeing.—The Editor.

The Low Down on Bette
Dear Editor:
If I am correct, Bette Davis's real name is Ruth
Elizabeth, yet Mrs. Davis's story published in
HOLLYWOOD Magazine was called "My Daugh-
ter Bette." Please explain.
I also want to know how to pronounce "Bette."
It is always spelled that way in papers and mag-
azines, yet in looking at the Los Angeles telephone
directory, her name is spelled "Bettie." I am sure
I'm not confusing her with some other subscriber
because I know where she lives.

Bette Davis was named "Ruth Eliza-
beth" after her mother, whose maiden
name was "Ruth Faver." She, like many
other children named "Elizabeth" was
called "Bettie." Since her family tree can
be traced back to very old distinguished
families of England, her aunt suggested
that she spell "Bette" as it was spelled
in England many years ago. It is pronounced
just plain "Bettie."

The subscriber you refer to in the tele-
phone directory is not Bette Davis, but
they do happen to live on the same street,
three blocks apart.—The Editor.

Beauty not to be Laughed at
Dear Editor:
I've been an admirer of your magazine ever
since your first issue. I particularly like the letter
department but why so much argument over a
star's beauty? If Gable is a handsome brute, let
him be one—don't harp on it forever.
In looking back over the stars who have given
me the most enjoyment, not one of them could be

HOLLYWOOD
called beauties—Will Rogers, Marie Dressler, Joan Eshbunt, Guy Kibbee, Lionel Barrymore, W. C. Fields, Wallace Beery, May Robson, Lionel Stander—they bring in the audiences and bring out the laughs.

What this world needs in the way of film entertainment is less love music, sex, gangsters—and more good, clean fun.

Sincerely yours, Mrs. G. Hubbard, 708-A Danforth Ave., Toronto, Canada.

What Price Love
Dear Editor:
I have just read in HOLLYWOOD Magazine that the most expensive ingredient in the making of a motion picture is love. But love is what I spend my quarter for (yes, I sit in the balcony—I'm a working girl), and I wish Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer would invest $4,000.00 more and give me a break by letting Mr. Gable and Miss Crawford do some real emosing in their next.

However, at $4,000.00 a kiss I can understand why, much to my disappointment, the screen says "The End" just before the final clinch.

Garme White, 723 West Capitol, Little Rock, Ark.

Shirley Shows Off!
Dear Editor:
I wish they wouldn't let Shirley Temple do "show-off" things like the opening scene of Captain January where Shirley, upon awakening, goes into a song, jumps up, jazzes around the room, washing and brushing her teeth in time to music, and tapping professionally while dressing.

When the picture unfolded, Shirley took her part with the others and was as sweet and dear as always. Her dance with Buddy Ebsen was fine, and her operatic "trio" was a riot. It is only when Shirley is allowed to strut, that we fans feel sorry for what they are doing to her.

We hope that in the future, Shirley will be allowed to do only natural, childish things and the precious possessions be eliminated.

I Steppenbeck, 3171 Sacramento St., San Francisco, Calif.

Petrified not a Fraud
Dear Sir:
I resent the letter from Mrs. Hill saying that the picture Petrified Forest was "a vast fraud and so evident."

I live in a small town which lacks many of the intellectual opportunities afforded by a large city so I welcome a picture with an idea that suits the audience out of its limited area and makes them really think.

Petrified Forest had a deeply stirring message. It tried to show us what we live for and how we can live a life of value to mankind. It was as good as a sermon and the acting was splendid.

Sincerely,
Winifred Seward, 420 Oak St., Roseville, Calif.

In its references to time and space, Petrified Forest could reasonably be criticized. In this film, bandits dashed over vast spaces of the Southwest as if they were moving from suburb to suburb. And while some people will tend to criticize the film, others will join Reader Seward in praising its spirit and purpose.

—The Editor.

Will Rogers' Doubles
Dear Editor:
A. A. Trimble, Cleveland map salesman, I'll admit does look very much like the late Will Rogers, but does he talk like him? If Trimble's "loopy" and Stuart Erwin's voice could get together, the beloved spirit of Will could stage a comeback.

And, by the way, if Stuart Erwin would eat less, he could roll Trimble a close race as to looks, too. Sincerely,

Rebecca Lawrence, 714 Eighth Ave., Hickory, N. C.

Miss Lawrence refers to the man who was asked to appear in The Great Ziegfeld, as a tribute to Will Rogers. Mr. Trimble's picture appeared on page 10 of June HOLLYWOOD.—The Editor.

SEPTEMBER, 1936

IS IT DRY AND SCALY?
Here's a Face Cream that Lubricates as It Cleanses
By Lady Esther

Maybe you are a victim of dry skin? About 7 out of 10 women today are.

Dry skin is due to several things. One is the outdoor life we lead compared to our mothers' time. We spend more time in the open. Exposure to weather—to sun and wind—tends to take the natural oils out of the skin and make it dry and wrinkled.

Our reducing diets, too, are a cause of dry skin. To keep slender, we leave fats out of our diets. This cuts down the oil supply of the skin and tends to make it dry.

A Dry Skin is an Old Skin
A dry skin is an old skin. It looks wrinkled and wrinkled. It looks faded. A dry skin also fails to take make-up well. It makes powder show up plainly. It makes rouge look harsh and artificial.

If your skin is at all inclined to be dry it would be well for you to look into your cleansing methods. You must avoid anything that tends to dry the skin or irritate it. You must be sure to use gentle, soothing measures.

First, a Penetrating Cream
Lady Esther Face Cream is an excellent corrective of dry skin. For, as this cream cleanses the skin, it also lubricates it.

The first thing Lady Esther Face Cream does is to cleanse your skin thoroughly. It is a penetrating face cream. It actually penetrates the pores, but gently and soothingly. Entering the pores, without rubbing, it goes to work on the imbedded waxy matter there. It loosens the hardened grime—dissolves it—and makes it easily removable.

When you have cleansed your skin with Lady Esther Face Cream, you see it—you can feel it! Your skin instantly appears clearer and whiter. It feels clean—tangles with new life and freshness.

But, Lady Esther Face Cream also lubricates the skin. It resupplies it with a fine oil that overcomes dryness and keeps the skin velvety soft and smooth. This lubrication and freshening of the skin keeps it young-looking. It wards off lines and wrinkles. It gives it smoothness—permits it to take make-up better.

In every way you will improve the condition of your skin with the use of Lady Esther Face Cream. More than eight million women can testify to that.

See With Your Own Eyes
Feel With Your Own Fingers!

Suppose you try Lady Esther Face Cream and see with your own eyes—and feel with your own fingers—what it will do for your skin.

I am perfectly willing that you make the test at my expense. Just send your name and address and by return mail you'll receive a 7-days' supply of Lady Esther Face Cream postpaid and free. Use this cream as the directions tell you. Notice the dirt it gets out of your skin you never thought was there. Mark how the pores reduce themselves when relieved of their clogging burden.

Note, too, how delicately it lubricates your skin and how fresh and soft and smooth it keeps it. A trial will prove convincing.

Mail the coupon today for your 7-days' supply of cream. With the cream I shall also send you all five shades of my Lady Esther Face Powder.

(You can paste this on a penny postcard.)

FREE
Lady Esther, 2930 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.
Please send me by return mail your seven-days' supply of Lady Esther Four Purpose Face Cream; also all five shades of your Face Powder.

Name

Address

City

State

(If you live in Canada, write Lady Esther, Ltd., Toronto, Ont.)
New GLAZO puts old-type nail polishes in the discard

You've never seen a polish so lovely, so perfect to use

GLORIOUS news for lovely hands! A new Glazo, so amazingly enhanced in beauty, so perfected in every manicuring virtue, that you must change your whole idea of what a fine nail polish should be.

This new Glazo formula dries to a satiny surface that doesn't chip or peel, that wears for several extra days. Here is a polish that disdains streaking, that flows on with perfect ease and evenness. And so completely has evaporation been eliminated that the polish is usable to the last brushful.

For the newest, smartest note in fingertip charm, ask for Glazo Suntan, Russet and Poppy Red. They're exclusive "misty-red" colors, and the latest additions to Glazo's wide range of authentic, fashion-approved shades. Glazo manicure preparations are now only 20 cents each.

It's new, it's perfect

GLAZO

20 CENTS

(25 cents in Canada)

WORLD'S EASIEST CONTEST

What Kind of a moustache would be most becoming to Gene Raymond? Hollywood Magazine, in behalf of Gene, is asking you, and we have some prizes for the best answers!

The question arises as a result of the RKO film Count Pete in which Gene appears for the first time wearing a moustache. It's a tricky, waxed decoration designed especially for the picture. A lot of friends who have seen the trained whiskers think Gene should wear one of suitable design all the time. So we are having a contest.

All you have to do is draw your idea of a moustache on the large picture of Gene's handsome face. And send it in to the Gene Raymond Contest Editor, Hollywood Magazine, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.

In deference to Gene's sense of humor we are offering two sets of prizes. One for the serious, good-looking entries, and the other for the drawings inclined to be absurd and ridiculous. (That proves Gene is a swell sport, what?)

For the best serious drawing someone will be surprised to receive ten dollars in cold cash. For the five next best creations Gene will personally autograph a photo of himself to the contestant. The same thing goes for the best cartoon-ish moustache, and for the next five runners-up Gene will sign his John Henry on photos. We will add in a dollar for every entry we publish! Contest closes September 10.

HOLLYWOOD
MARRIAGES

DAVID MANNERS has taken the very rich GIVEN BEIRIG as his wife in a 1,000-acre desert ranch near Victorville, as his bride.

KATHRYN MARLOW, arriving to start studio shooting under a Sam Goldwyn contract, denied she was married, but when LESTER CLARK, landed in Hollywood a week later, she admitted she had the vows in New York the day before she deserted her husband.

MARJORIE GATSON and TERRY CON- WAY have promoted in Los Angeles and protest outside after a fourteen-year courtship.

It was a high school romance that led to the marriage of LEWIS STONE's daughter, BAR- BARA, and WILLIAM ARNOLD ION.

LEBOY PLINK of the film stage director, and BETTY BYRSON, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Warner Baxter, eloped in Mexico for their nuptials during the absence of the Baxters on a yachting trip.

MADALINE TALCOTT, New York socialite turned movie actress, and LOUIS ALTAR, song writer, signed their contract and ordered "I do" aboard an ocean liner, then continued on as far as Honolulu, where they spent their honeymoon.

IAN KEITH, one of the better actors of the stage and screen, is the new husband of HIL- DEARDE FABST SMITH, Chicago socialite and actress.

It was the calling of a check that led MADELYN EARLE, beautiful newcomer at Fox, 20th Century, and DUNCAN, Holly- wood bank teller, down the middle-alley.

HENRY WILCOX, imported from Eng- land and lifted to stardom by the great Cecii B. DeMille, and SHEILA BROWNING are now man and wife.

DEATHS

There were no floral offerings at the burial rites for JOBYNA BOWMAN, character actress, because she had, on her deathbed, ex- pressed a desire for a barren coffin, adding that "In my lifetime, I have never seen a surfeit of flowers."

HENRY WALTHALL, who rose to the heights of film fame as the "Little Colonel" in D. W. Griffith's The Birth of a Nation, died just as he was to have completed a screen comeback.

Witnesses testified at the coroner's inquest that LILA McCOMAN, 36, a star of the silent picture era, deliberately wrecked her automobile on the Coast highway near her Malibu Beach home, bring- ing instant death to herself.

A heart attack proved fatal to ROBERT DAL- TON, veteran screen character actor, whose real name was Marc M. Strahl.

DIVORCE COURT

MARY ELLIS, the grand opera songstress who has been emitting in the talks, is back in Holly- wood after a sojourn in Kewo, where she divorced BASIL SYDNEY, British stage and screen actor, on the grounds that he was both cruel and failed to provide.

KATHRYN CRAWFORD, erstwhile picture star who cast aside her career when she wed JAMES EDGAR II, Detroit sugar heir, two years ago, won $15,000 in alimony when she di- vorced her mate in a Michigan court.

PHILLIS BARRY divorced ALBERT NORD- LAND on the ground that he devoted his atten- tion to other women.

DOROTHY II. CHANEY sued CREIGHTON CHANEY (Lon Chaney, Jr.) for a decree, charg- ing mental cruelty. They had been wed for ten years, and have three children, whose custody the mother seeks.

MARJORIE SIMPSON, Beverly Hills socialite-actress, sued actor DOUGLAS FOWLEY for a decree after less than a year of marriage.

NEDDA LYDELL, a Hollywood actress with a right to use the prefix "Lady" when she is in England, forgot her screen ambitions long enough to elope with DONALD MACDONALD, film color process engineer, and rushed back to the film capital and filed suit for annulment.

CUPID'S CAPERS

MAD CLARKE will be MRS. FRANK NOLAN ere you read this. In fact, Mr. and Mr. Nolan almost made it a double wedding when they stood up with a min of marriage this week and JANE WYMAN, the actress, and MYRON FUTTERMAN, a Los Angeles dress manufacturer, would wed later in San Francisco.

Despite the fact that NINO MARTINI enters- tains beautiful LILIAN THOMAS, in San- talf, heiress, on the sets of The World Is Mine, in which he is the star, his real heart is ELISSA LANDI.

VITAL STATISTICS

"If you do not REDUCE your HIPS and WAIST 3 INCHES in 10 DAYS... it will cost you nothing!"

Thousands of attractive women owe lovely, slender figures to Perfolastic!

BECAUSE we receive enthusiastic letters from women all over the country in every mail... because we find that most Perfolastic wearers reduce more than 3 inches in ten days... we know we are justified in making YOU this amazing offer. We are upheld by the experience of not one but thousands of women. The statements reproduced here are but a few very representative examples chosen at random from their astonishing letters.

You need not diet or deny yourself the good things of life. You need take no dangerous drugs or tiring exercises. The excess fat is removed solely by the massage-like action of the Perfolastic material. You appear inches smaller the minute you step into your Perfolastic, and then quickly, comfortably... even without effort on your part... you actually reduce at hips, waist and diaphragm... where fat first accumulates.

"REduced FROM Size 42 TO Size 18!"
"I wore size 42 and now I wear an 18! Everythi- ng fits! Miss Ester Faust, Minneapolis, Minn.

"REduced 6/8 INCHES"
"Lost 20 pounds, reduced hips 6 1/2 inches and waist 5 inches. Mrs. I. C. Thompson, Denver, Cola.

"Smaller At Once"
"I immediately became 3 inches smaller in the hips when first fitted. Miss Zella Brown, Brantwill Manor, N. Y.

"Lost 60 Pounds"
"I reduced my waist 9 inches, my hips 8 inches and have lost 60 pounds!" Mrs. W. P. Derr, Omaha, Neb.

"A GirLe I LIKE"
"I never owned a girdle liked so much. I reduced 26 lbs." Miss Esther Marshall, Pella, Calif.

"6 Inches From Hips"
"I lost 6 inches from my hips, 4 inches from my waist and 20 lbs." Mrs. J. J. Thomas, New Castle, Pa.

"hips 12 Inches Smaller"
"I just can't praise your girdle enough. My hips are 12 inches smaller." Miss Zella Richardson, Soudade, Pa.

"Lost 49 Pounds"
"Since wearing my Perfolastic I have lost 49 pounds. I wore a size 40 dress and now wear size 36." Miss Mildred Dubois, Newark, N. J.

"Reduced From 49 To 34 1/4 Inches!"
"My hips measured 49 inches. I was advised to wear Perfolastic after a serious operation and now my hips are only 34 1/4 inches." Miss Edie Brown, La Grange, Ky.

Surely you would like to test the PERFOLASTIC GIRLDE and BRASSIERE ... for 10 days without cost! You cannot afford to miss this chance to prove to yourself the quick reducing qualities of Perfolastic! Because we are so sure you will be thrilled with the results, we want you to try it for 10 days at our expense. Note how delightful the soft, silky lining feels next to the body... how the ad- miring comments of friends. Let us send you a sample of material and FREE illustrated booklets, giving description of garments, details of our 10- day trial offer and many amaz- ing letters from Perfolastic wearers. Mail coupon today!

PERFOLASTIC, INC.
Dept. 79, 41 E. 42nd St., New York City
Please send me FREE BOOKLET describing and illustrating the new Perfolastic Girde and Lift Brasier, also sample of perfo- rated material and particulars of your 10 DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Name:
Address:
City, State:

The excerpts from unsolicited letters are true and are quoted with full permission of the writers.

Notary Public

SEPTEMBER, 1936
All from 20th Century-Fox.

In charge of production: Darryl F. Zanuck.

**SEE!**

**MUST YOU**

**HITS**

**SMASH**

Even more laughs than in "Thanks a Million!"

**SING BABY SING**

HERBERT MARSHALL and SIMONE SIMON

RUTH CHATTERNON and CONSTANCE COUER

ADOLPHE MENJOU with GREGORY RAYOFF, TED HEALY, PATSY KELLY, MICHAEL WHALEN, RITZ BROTHERS

Introducing the star discovery of 1936: SIMONE SIMON. (Pronounced Suzanne Simon.)

Dixie Dunbar, John Qualen, Shirley Deane.

Reunited in the best love story of the year! The MYRNA BAXTER with LOY WARREN, Saturday Evening Post, over-published!

With Love, BAXTER SEYMOUR TREVOR, with CLAIRE TREVOR, JEAN DIXON.

HOLLYWOOD.
I never saw a more beautiful birthday cake than the one Jeanette MacDonald served this hungry mob. The gluttons around the table are Gene Raymond, Nelson Eddy, Anita Louise, Jeanette, and James Stewart.

At an Assistance League luncheon I photographed Loretta Young and Pauline Frederick with Director Henry King. When Pauline was at her tops in films years ago, King did the directing. She got $5,000 a week—every week.

Dropping by the Actors' Fund Benefit, I snapped Norma Shearer, Mrs. Douglas Fairbanks (Lady Ashley), Connie Bennett, and Gilbert Roland in the background smoking a cigarette. All filmdom was there.

Clark Gable was telling a tall story to Claudette Colbert in the main dressing room when I snapped this one at the benefit. Clark's thumb reminds me of that hitchhiker scene from It Happened One Night! Remember?

Bette Davis didn't know I was snapping this one when she was talking with Alan Mowbray at the Actors' Benefit.
Joan Crawford Talks

"You Have To know Bob to fully appreciate him," says Joan Crawford. And then she tells of having watched women visitors on the set watching him. They come hoping for a peek at him because he is so handsome, and to see if he is really as handsome off the screen as he is on. One look satisfies them. But after a while they discover there is more to be found out about him.

They see his easy, graceful naturalness, his thoughtfulness of others, they observe his serious workmanship before a camera, they hear his laugh, and they turn to each other and you can see their mouths forming the words, "Say, you know he's all right!"

Joan can appreciate this tinge of surprise in their attitude because she, in a way, has experienced the same thing herself. She, too, has found that there is a lot more to Bob than a beautiful hair-line, a broad pair of shoulders and a distinctive nose.

If you are one of Bob's fans you can appreciate what Joan Crawford means. There have been hundreds of letters wanting to know what Bob Taylor is really like—whether he is a swell, likeable fellow, or whether he is "just good-looking," with only good looks to recommend him. This suspicion is only natural. All beautiful heroes and heroines come in for it during the early part of their career. It's a result of the "beautiful but dumb" phrase which has been repeated for years. Not knowing Bob, one is quite apt to think: "With so many physical attributes, he can't have much else!"

We think even Joan Crawford had this attitude about him at first. We know that some time ago when Joan gave a Sunday afternoon soiree for an important musical personality, Irene Hervey, whom Bob was squiring at the time, was invited but Bob was not. Though Joan had met Bob with Irene it just never occurred to her that he would be interested in a musical gathering of that kind. But that was before they started working together in The Gorgeous Hussy. That was before Joan learned to know him as she does now. Perhaps in her "discovery" of the Bob Taylor behind the Good Looks Taylor, you'll gain a clearer picture of him too.

Joan Learns About Bob

- "THE FIRST DAY we started to work both of us were extremely nervous," Joan says. "It was my first costume picture just as it was his. Both of us were trying to adjust ourselves to our costumes and to each other."

Her first surprise came when Bob said that he didn't think he was going to like wearing costumes. "I feel too fussed up, too dressed up, too showy—you know what I mean, as though I were on parade. I don't like being on parade. Do I have to wear these sideburns?"

Bob was not pretending. We know, because since that time we have watched him at work in His Brother's Wife. It's a story of a doctor's struggle in the South Seas. Throughout that picture he wears a pair of slacks and a white shirt, open at the neck, sleeves rolled up. His hair is uncombed, tousled. "This is great," he said. "I don't have to keep fixing myself up!"

But since most actors do like to "fix themselves up" this revelation naturally came as a surprise to Joan and the others on The Gorgeous Hussy set. Point number one in Bob's favor: a boy who likes to act but who doesn't like to act like an actor.

Then there was his intense desire to please. Joan and Bob had a difficult scene together the very first day of shooting. As they took their places for a rehearsal, Bob said: "Miss Crawford, I'd appreciate it very much if you would tell me how you'd like me to play this... if you have any suggestions."

Startled for a moment, Joan looked at him. Then she smiled, and a memory seemed to float across her face. "Play it just the way you feel like playing it," she said. "I know you will do it all right."

Afterwards she explained that years ago when she was making Possessed she had asked exactly the same question of Clarence Brown—her director then, as he
is now in The Gorgeous Hussy—and that
she had given Bob the same answer
Brown had given her. “But I was only
beginning when I asked that question,”
Joan added.

“You think I’m not now! You don’t
know what a beginner I am!” Bob retorted.
“Anyway, thank you for giving me the
confidence I needed.”

A Sense of Balance

• THE WORLD SAYS he has “arrived.”
  Bob says he still has much to learn
  that he’s just beginning. This is
  what you call keeping a balance in a peri-
  lously unbalanced Hollywood.
  Most of his efforts to please were less
  obvious and most amusing. Bob Davis,
  his friend and stand-in, discovered Bob
  in his dressing room spraying his throat
  with a mouth wash. “Got a cold?” Davis
  asked. “No, a love scene with Miss Craw-
  ford.” Bob answered quickly. “She
doesn’t smoke very much and I do.”
  
  Anent Bob’s smoking, a few days later
  he mentioned that he thought he’d give
  it up, because he wanted to gain some
  weight and he had heard that would help.
  Joan overheard him and the next morning
  at eleven there was a steaming milk drink
  at his elbow direct from Joan’s little port-
  able grill. “Your second dose comes at
  three!” she told him. “Go on smoking.
  This is what will do the trick! Give your
  Aunt Joan a chance, and she’ll fatten you
  up. Look what she did for Franchot!”
  
  Yet when we mentioned this to Bob he
  said, “Why Joan does things like that for
everybody. She didn’t just single me out.
Did you hear what she did for Mr. Barry-
more . . . ?” and he was off on an anecdote
about Lionel. Point number 3: his
natural modesty.

In this respect we might also add that
when Bob was talking about all the places
he was going to see in New York—Grant’s
Tomb, the Aquarium, Central Park, the
Brooklyn Bridge—someone said, “You
won’t have time for all that! There’ll be
so many women waiting to see you.”
Bob’s only answer was “You’re kidding!”
He thought it was kidding too, until he got
there and was mobbed by half the women
in Manhattan.

Bob Awakens an Interest

• THEN THERE WAS the discovery of
  Bob’s interest in music. As you know
  Joan always keys the moods of her scenes
  with music, and her phonograph is a fixed
prop on every Joan Crawford set. One
afternoon Joan was searching through one
of her many albums—she and Franchot
together have 3,200 records—for some-
thing appropriate for the next scene. She
was having difficulty making a choice
until Bob suggested a Brahms symphony
which immediately hit the musical spot.
Joan looked at him with new interest
but said nothing. The next noon when
Bob, James Stewart, Melvyn Douglas and
Clarence Brown returned early to the set
from lunch, and they were playing some
of Joan’s records, they came across one
which featured a soprano voice singing

[Continued on page 58]
If You Knew Suzy, Like I Know Suzy

If you knew Suzy, like I know Suzy..."

Who is Suzy? Suzy is Jean Harlow. At least, the Jean Harlow on the screen. In her new M-G-M picture, Suzy, you will see Jean a little as you knew her in Hell's Angels—a little like the Red Dust Jean, but that isn't the point. I want you to know Jean, as I know Jean.

I have known her a long time. As an actress, and as a friend.

They call her "Baby." She is a baby because she likes to sleep 14 hours a day; likes fuzzy kittens, picnics, orchids, licking the frosting dish, reading the funnies, seeing Mickey Mouse.

She is NOT a baby, because—she has a good sound philosophy of life and living. No one puts a thing over on her. She is a good friend, and a dependable one. She will never let you down. She has a marvelous sense of humor—even when the joke is on her. Jean believes that you have to work for what you get out of life—but that there is no use making a complex struggle out of it.

She is a walking contradiction. Jean has moods. Sometimes she believes them, sometimes she wants you to believe them. She is a girl who takes a sincere joy in the problems of her friends. She falls in and out of headlines, unwittingly, yet is a too-sympathetic little girl.

She Loves to Sleep

People Don't Like To believe the best about Jean, and she knows it. They are continually saying "now tell us what she is really like."

But if you knew Jean, like I know Jean, these are some of the things that you would know.

She often falls to sleep—not because she is bored, but because she may be tired—and loves to sleep. A perfect date to her is packing a huge picnic hamper (the old-fashioned kind) and going away into the hills or near the ocean. Night clubs are fun to Jean once in a while, but not often. She loves to go fishing. Often she will charter a boat, pile a few of her real friends on it, and go off for the day. She baits her own hooks, and doesn't wrinkle

Meet Adolph-the-Flying-Dutchman! He is one of Jean Harlow's many pets. Read about her assortment of dogs and cats in this revealing story of the star of M-G-M's film, Suzy

up her nose and look dainty about it. Jean has two huge Persian cats. She adores them. They are very aristocratic cats, and often ignore their mistress because they are in a mood. When they want to be praised they catch a mouse, march up to Jean's bedroom with it.

The cats have no names. They look so much alike that Jean can't tell them apart. There is no use naming them. They have breakfast with Jean every morning.

Jean always puts them out at night; that is her last job of the day. One time they had a hole cagily torn in a corner of the screen, and came in as fast as she put them out. She was putting out cats for some time, before she discovered their game. When they know it is time to go out, they hide, and it is her job to find them. Since they are as much alike as like and Mike, she sometimes wonders if she is not repeating.

Jean hates to be alone. People need not be around her to talk—just to be there. She is never idle. When she rides to and from the studio, or wherever she is going, she usually reads. She reads constantly. When she is not working and has time, she reads consistently. Good books. When she is working, she sends Blanche, her colored maid, over to the studio library to get a book. Any book. It might be a heavy volume of history or a murder mystery. She wants to read all kinds of books, like she wants to know all kinds of people. She always finishes a book, once she starts it. It is a matter of discipline with her.

And She's Domestic!

When she is having her hair done at the studio it is usually while she is eating her breakfast, reading, answering the phones and talking about costumes. She has an amazing faculty for doing more than one thing at once.

Jean is domestic. She loves to have complete charge of the house. She is surrounded by a retinue of colored servants who adores her, and are too willing to carry out her every order. When her mother left for a visit to Kansas City, Jean had the kitchen re-painted, she de-mothed the drapes and rugs, had walls cleaned, new tile in the bathroom, and was just too busy!

[Continued on page 56]
HOLLYWOOD SPOTLIGHTS

Embarrassing Moments

- Behide Every Shot filmed—even one which may last but a second on the screen, there is a tremendous amount of preparation; a fact which points this tale about Gene Raymond.

The scene in Count Pete, which Joe Santley is directing for R-K-O, called for perfect timing. An airplane circles a field, lands, discharges fifteen passengers, and last of all Gene Raymond steps forth. He is Count Pete.

At last the cameras were ready, lights lined up, a cross marked the field where the plane had to come to a stop. And Joe called for action. The plane actually did stop right on the mark. One after another the passengers debarked. And then Gene stepped forth, as per the script, in all the finery of a count, to adjust a monocle in his eye and haughtily survey the scene.

Gene screwed the monocle into his eye. It promptly fell. He caught it, tried again. This time it slipped from his grasp.

"Cut!" yelled Joe Santley. Gene slunk off dejectedly. All spoiled—by a little monocle!

Once more the complicated machinery of making pictures went into motion, the ship came down, halted on the spot, the passengers climbed out. And here stood Gene, spruce as a peppermint stick, putting the monocle to his eye. It stayed. At last—success!

"Cut!" cried Joe. "Okay, Gene—now you can take off that monocle."

"Sorry," said Gene, "but I can't. It's glued on!"

Noy E. Brown Entertains

- Because Joe E. Brown is funny off the screen as well as during film production, he is in great demand as a toastmaster at every sort of function. We have seen him at football rallies, formal dances, business meetings and many other occasions, billed as the master of ceremonies. And Joe, like a good trouper, always gives his all.

But even we were surprised another day when he showed up to launch the annual summer games between the neighboring Beach Club and its neighbor, the Swimming Club.

Joe, standing on a ten foot platform on the beach, began his speech before several hundred socially elite personalities like this: "I ought to say that I am greatly honored, but I ask you now, can a man sink any lower than to become toastmaster at a volley ball game?"

It was a swell laugh for everyone. Joe ended up by introducing members of the rival volley ball teams. The Swimming Club won because Buster Crabbe was a great player and was in the game. The Beach Club lost because Joel McCrea was a great player and was in Pasadena.

No one need worry about little Virginia Weidler when Buck, the big St. Bernard, is on guard. Sure, his head really is much larger than Ginny's—and isn't this a cute picture?

tending to get around to him ever since the preview a few weeks ago of the 20th Century film, Road to Glory.

In the final scene of this picture Ratoff, as the good-humored army sergeant, dies as cheerfully as the circumstances permit. Gregory, who is rated as a writer and director, construed this scene as depicting his death as an actor. Hadn't he told all his friends this would be his last role on the screen? Didn't he say he would direct from now on? Unfortunately, he did.

Then he went and died so beautifully that 20th Century-Fox wouldn't hear of such a thing. It didn't matter how many friends Ratoff had popped off to, you can't throw acting talent away. So the studio summoned Ratoff back from a vacation in England for a rôle in Sing, Baby, Sing and told him to start rationalizing.

"That's a good prescription," Gregory moaned. "I haven't a friend in the world who thinks I'm rational now. Why did I have to go and die so convincingly?"

SEPTEMBER, 1936
The Threat Hanging Over Ann Harding!

Darkness Shrouded The quaint old French-Canadian city of Quebec but in the lighted interior of the palatial hotel there was music and laughter and Quebec was going about the business of making a night of it. To the south, the broad St. Lawrence flowed swiftly to the sea.

In one suite of the hotel two women, a child and a man were hastily packing and preparing to depart. In a few minutes, avoiding the crowded lobby, they slipped quietly out of a side entrance to a waiting car.

Swiftly they sped through back streets to a dock and there climbed into a waiting speed boat. Out in the river the liner, Duchess of Athol, lay hove-to. The boat drew up to her bowing side and the two women and the child went aboard. The man returned to the shore in the boat and the liner got under way, en route to England.

Criminals escaping the clutches of the law?

Far from it! This was a mother, trying to keep her child from the clutches of her former husband. She felt she had been tricked into betraying her siring date and place; and her former husband, with his

and father of her child, has tried every legal hook and crook to obtain custody of his daughter. He has brought charges of misconduct against Miss Harding. He has kept his attorneys busy in their attempt to find some legal manner in which he could take her from her mother's custody. Here, for the first time, the real truth of the romance, the marriage, the divorce, and of this threat which hangs over Ann Harding's lovely blonde head, will be told.

Is Ann Harding unfit to continue as the mother of her child? Have these charges ever been proven? Why does Bannister persist in his efforts to obtain custody of the child? Is he a loving father, or an adventurer with designs on Miss Harding's fortune? Is he, or is her mother, the best fitted to give the child the environment she should have? Is this unrelenting pursuit, this menacing threat which hangs over Ann Harding's head, justified, or is it not?

"Mr. Bannister has made many false charges against Miss Harding, none of which, of course, has he ever been able to prove," said Roland Rich Woolley, her attorney. "From letters and wires from him in our possession we have every reason to believe that his pursuit of Miss Harding is motivated by ulterior designs only. Miss Harding has been awarded full custody of Jane by the courts of Nevada and California, and Mr. Bannister should never be permitted to become her custodian."

[Continued on page 52]
Fred MacMurray’s Runaway Marriage

Fred MacMurray and his beautiful bride, Lillian Lamont, are back in town. They're looking all tan and healthy as the result of a brief honeymoon on the beach at Waikiki.

But Fred ought to be in trim. He has a big schedule ahead. He starts right away doing Champagne Waltz with Gladys Swarthout and Jack Oakie. Right after that he’s scheduled to appear in Witch of Salem, with Claudette Colbert. With no time for loafing in between. That’s a lot of happenings so soon after his sudden marriage.

And when we say sudden, we mean sudden only to the public and their friends. Fred and Lillian Lamont had planned this union for years. But they had to wait—for financial as well as contract reasons. Fred wanted to be sure he had enough money. And to earn it he had to work steadily.

Then came stardom, and anybody should have guessed that on a fine morning, with all filming washed up, Fred and Lillian would get married.

They chose an airplane elopement as the simplest thing. Fred quietly made arrangements for a specially chartered plane to pick up him and Lillian and his mother, Mrs. Maleta MacMurray.

In the gray dawn they took off from the airport, swung out across the bleak Mojave desert, and greeted the sunrise in Las Vegas, Nevada, just across the state line. There they hustled out a justice of the peace, aided by a local newspaperman who knew all the short cuts. In no time at all they had secured a marriage license and cut all the red tape.

The ceremony was short, there in the j. p.’s little hideout. But not short enough for Fred who was all covered with con-

HITTING THE BULL’S EYE • • • FRANCES DEE, ANITA LOUISE

Papa love mama? Yowsah—and what a happy honeymoon it is. Above, Lillian Lamont, the girl who believed in Fred, and waited patiently for the marriage date. Right, a love scene between MacMurray and Carole Lombard, a strictly business shot for his favorite film, The Princess Comes Across

fusion and as nervous as a bridegroom can be.

It wasn’t movie perspiration he wiped from his brow because it wasn’t a movie wedding. He was getting married to the girl he had loved long enough really to adore. Between the desert heat and the ceremony it was a much desired though uncomfortable crisis in a man’s life.

They didn’t even stop for breakfast in Las Vegas after the ceremony. Fred didn’t want to talk to people either there or in Hollywood. So they scooted back home with a tail wind helping the air-

[Continued on page 54]
They Couldn’t Say No to Loretta

LORETTA YOUNG, just finished with one epic, is rushing into another. This time 20th Century-Fox is starring her along with Janet Gaynor and Constance Bennett in Ladies in Love. It is ticklish business, putting three stars with equal billing in one picture, in addition to featuring Simone Simon. The studio will tell you all must get an even break, have equally good dressing rooms, and be treated entirely on a par. A big job.

Loretta Young’s Ramona is a materialization of the incredible, doggedly engineered by that firm and forthright young woman herself.

From the hour she heard that 20th Century-Fox intended making Ramona, Miss Young set out after the rôle, because:

She is at bottom an incorrigible mystic, and believed deeply in her gift for bringing to its religious flights a special emotional integrity.

She naturally wanted one of the year’s plums.

She sensed that a lot of people—which indeed they did—would be amused at the idea of fair Loretta Young impersonating an Indian maid; and Loretta Young has a special fondness for converting the scoffer.

It is no secret that she had to sell everyone at the studio, from the “little white English cottage” down. Which she did. Quite as much in exhaustion as in compliance, Messrs. Zanuk, Wurtzel, et al finally agreed to a test.

If Miss Young went into the test with full confidence in her incorruptible face, she emerged with Technicolors flying. It was a fact: In beige make-up and black wig she was a Ramona that put a stop to the Oberon-Colbert talk. She could do it. She Faced the Music

If Loretta Young is a frail mechanism, she is an efficient one, fired by as sharp and galling ambition as ever possessed a little-girl-bound-to-get-the-best-of-things. She fought for the rôle when she should have been in bed, and she played it out—the whole bitter seven weeks of it in the raw wind and blazing sun.

[Continued on page 62]

“HANDIES” & Doggies — — — — - LOUISE LATIMER & “SQUEEZIT”

You saw them in Bunker Bean, and aren’t they clever? Here Louise and the pup “see no evil,” portraying it by using “handies,” or “pawsies” from the dog’s point of view. It’s all in a spirit of fun, and “Squeezit” likes to do the “hear no evil” routine. Now they finish this exclusive act for HOLLYWOOD Magazine with an account of the last of the trinity—“speak no evil!”
I WAS ONE of those clear, warm California mornings and a morning we
would never forget for today, just as they rode into the Valley of Death, almost
a century ago, The Light Brigade would ride again! As Alice stepped through the
looking-glass into Wonderland, so would we leave reality and time behind us and
step back into the romantic period when this immortal charge was made. But
today, the Light Brigade did not ride for the glory of England. They rode for a
final, dramatic finale sequence in a Warner Brothers motion picture, The
Charge of the Light Brigade! It would only be make-believe but as we surveyed
the scene spread out before us, the blood ran hot in our veins.

The company was on location near Chatsworth, a few miles north of Holly-
wood. Around us was scattered the usual equipment of a large unit on location. The
site had been chosen because its terrain closely resembled that over which the
gallant six hundred had ridden, on that fateful day when the battle of Balaclava
seemed lost to England, in the Crimean War in 1850. There was a narrow, rock-
infested valley between steeply sloping, rock-topped hills. At the lower ends
were the Russian guns, behind their wicker-basket bastions. Half a league
away, at the upper end, were the massed squadrons of the Light Brigade. They
were preparing to ride thundering down on the Czar’s guns and men, in the face
of almost certain death. It was a brave sight, a bold sight and one to make the
heart beat faster, the nerves grow taut.

This charge would be the grand finale of the entire film. The other scenes, the
jungle leopard hunt, the journey of the Arab horse herd, the ballroom scene, the
massacre of the British garrison at Chukotki were already “in the can.” Behind all this
was more than a year of research and preparation. A beautiful, dramatic and
poignant love story had been woven into the tapestry of Tennyson’s immortal poem.
A cast of thirty-seven principals had been chosen and thousands of extra men, wo-
men and children assembled. More than a million dollars would be spent, before the
picture was at last finished.

The imposing cast was headed by the heroine and hero of Captain Blood, beau-
tiful, exquisite Olivia de Havilland and Errol Flynn, bold, dashing, handsome.
The third member of the romantic triangle which forms the plot was one Patric
Knowles, imported from England especially for the role of Flynn’s brother. As
Major Geoffrey Vickers, Elsa Campbell and Captain Perry Vickers, these three
made an outstanding team.

Preparations for War

• For More Than two weeks, studio technicians had been preparing the
motion picture battlefield. The floor of the valley was mined with dynamite
charges which expert explosive men would explode among the charging ranks,
to simulate the bursting of Russian shells. To the right, just at the foot of the slope,
a deep trench had been dug. Partly down in this and along a wooden track, a “dolly”
would run, keeping pace with the horses, while six cameras, placed one above the
other, would film the charge from four

[Continued on page 46]
My Daughter, Jeanette MacDonald
by Mrs. Anna MacDonald

Jeanette MacDonald's performance in San Francisco has pleased us all. I am proud of my daughter for her fine work. I think the studio is equally proud. So naturally I am glad to tell the readers of Hollywood Magazine the story of our lives together in the years gone by.

Everything happens for the best. That old saying has been in our family for a long, long time. It's a sort of whistle in the dark to keep up courage. We apply it when anything happens that we didn't expect to happen and it seems to exonerate us from any blame as to the outcome.

My two oldest daughters, Elsie and Blossom, were no longer babies and I was just breathing a sigh of relief over my lessened responsibilities as a mother when I discovered that my family was not yet completed. But I simply applied the old adage, everything happens for the best, and began making plans for the new baby.

Jeanette was a darling baby—big-eyed and of sunny disposition. Oh, she wasn't too good to be true—she managed to get into enough mischief so that we were well aware of her existence.

When most babies her age were crying she was singing. She had a toy piano and she would sit on the porch and play it and sing by the hour to her grandfather—and to the neighbors.

Singing from a Swing

- I Used To Take Her over to the children's playground in the park so that she might take advantage of the sand boxes and the swings. One day when she was a little past two years old, she climbed up in one of the swings and began singing at the top of her voice. I imagine that she fancied herself a prima donna and the other children her audience.

The care-taker asked me how old she was and when I told him he shook his head and said, "Well, I've been here a long time and I've seen plenty of them sing but I never saw such a little one sing and never heard anyone sing so loud."

He took her over to his house and made a record of her singing. Voice recording was not the art then that it is today but the reproduction wasn't bad. Years later we tried to locate that record but it had been broken.

Elsie and Blossom were both very interested in Jeanette's voice. They had reached the age when they were anxious to impart a bit of the knowledge they had learned and Jeanette was a good subject. Elsie would play the piano and Jeanette would sit beside her and sing, never failing to ask what the words meant and inventing gestures to go with them.

Elsie now has a school in the East where she instructs children and says that she got the idea of such a school from the memory of her lessons to Jeanette.

Outside of singing at every excuse she could find or invent, Jeanette was a very normal little girl. She went to public school and received all the praise and scoldings that her classmates received.

Pickles and Weight

- She Never Was a tale-bearer so perhaps she figured in a few childish escapades that I never knew about. Just the other day she told me that she used to take part of her lunch money every day and buy a big sour pickle and eat it on the way to school.

Elsie eloped from school and married—Blossom was working in Ned Weyburn's Demi-Tasse Revue at the Capitol Theatre and little Jeanette felt herself pretty much left out of things—a failure at fourteen.

To add a little sparkle to the dull routine of her life, her father took her to New York and left her at the theatre with Blossom while he attended to some business.

Jeanette made very good use of her time at the theatre. Mr. Weyburn told her that she could appear in the revue as a chorus girl and under-study one of the principals.

She knew she would meet opposition to her plans when she reached home so she figured out just what our objections would be and was ready with a refutation for every objection.

She was too young to be away from home. [Continued on page 48]
Bon Voyage, Tommy Meighan...

At the age of 57, Tommy Meighan died after a lingering illness. Unlike most retired stars, he was wealthy throughout recent years.

"EVERYONE who knew him loved him. He had in all the world not one enemy but his friends were legion and they ranged in position from down-and-outers to the great in every walk of life. He was a great actor but he was an even greater human being."
— Cecil B. DeMille in those words voices the tribute of all Hollywood to Thomas Meighan.

You read the story of his long illness and his death in newspaper headlines but only Hollywood knows the real story of Tommy Meighan. It's a story of self-sacrifice, a story of kindly living, of generous giving.

He was one of the last of the great stars of yesterday and his death awakens a host of memories which bring back a more colorful, a more glamorous, a more bohemian Hollywood than exists today.

In a way Tommy Meighan was a symbol. He came to Hollywood, as gentlemanly as only a genteel Irishman can be, when the motion picture industry—if it could have been called an industry—was a roistering, nondescript three-ring circus. Its performers were sensationalists, its publicity was only too often scandal. Meighan respected his profession and, perhaps more than any other star of his day, was instrumental in making his profession respected by the world. He lived quietly, graciously, in a time when many other stars were writing their careers in flamboyant headlines. At first Hollywood didn't understand him, and then Hollywood became proud of him.

Those of us who have been writing about Hollywood and Hollywood stars for more than a decade, remember very vividly the stories that were told about Tommy Meighan's good deeds. We never wrote them because we respected his wishes. His life was a constant effort to search out and help the needy, but his one fear was that his charities would become publicized.

How Tommy Saved Valentino

• We REMEMBER for instance an incident which might easily have wrecked the career of Rudolph Valentino. Rudolph, at that time was unknown, without money, without friends and without influence. Arrested in Mexico on a bigamy charge, he was unable to extricate himself from the maze of legal entanglements. It was Tommy Meighan, who scarcely knew him, who sacrificed a long-planned vacation trip to rush to Valentino's aid, post bail for him with the Mexican authorities, and help him out of his difficulty. And it was Tommy Meighan who went to the executives of Paramount and browbeat them into giving Valentino the chance that made him a great star.

There was another actor in Hollywood who ran afoul of the law—a far more serious case this time. Accused of murder, he was without funds to hire attorneys and most of his professed friends deserted him in his time of need. Tommy Meighan didn't know him very well but he was in trouble and needed help. And again it was Tommy who purchased for him the best legal counsel obtainable, who visited him in jail day after day and struggled to keep his courage high, who herded his witnesses into court and who finally got him transferred to white collar work when the prison jute mills had broken his health.

[Continued on page 57]
How To Crash The Dance Line

WHAT CHANCE Has a girl in this year of 1936 to get into a movie dance line? And how does she go about it? These are the questions that frequently come to Hollywood Magazine. We went to LeRoy Prinz, Paramount dance director, for the answers. And whether or not you are interested in crashing that exclusive group, you will be interested in the astonishing story behind a very specialized branch of the movie industry. Dull routine, glory, heartbreaks and genuine melodrama—these are the things we found.—The Editor.

• LeRoy Prinz Has His hands full tonight. He is going to cast 100 girls to dance in the film Champagne Waltz and another 50 girls for Big Broadcast of 1937. Tonight he will see possibly 200 girls compete. LeRoy is sitting at a table at one end of the hall. His assistants are lining up the first group of girls, taking down their names and telling them to get ready. "Many of these girls are veterans," LeRoy explains to us. "I know hundreds of them by name, and I know a life story about many of those. Tonight there are some new faces, girls who have just come to Hollywood after graduating from their local dancing schools. "So here they are—veterans and newcomers. As I said before, I know most of these veterans well, but they change in appearance and so I must put them through the elimination along with the new girls. In several weeks or months, they have had time to change—gain or lose weight, adopt a different hair dress, and so on. So I have to check them all up. All right, girls, line up!" he calls. The Review Commences

• High Heels Click precisely on the floor as they form a line. Some of them are scared to death. The old timers

There are plenty of pretty girls in Hollywood, but often the ones who are intelligent get into the dance line when lovelier looking girls fail. Above, a typical group of Prinz dancers. Below, the Prinz family: Eddie, on the left, Edward Prinz, Sr., and LeRoy Prinz, Paramount's ace dance director

(more by months than years—they are all young) are business-like and gay. The new girls look a little bit frightened. They need not be. Mr. Prinz, his brother, Eddie, and the other assistants are all business, but they're friendly and not at all hostile.

All right. LeRoy picks up a list and calls off a name. One of the girls steps out as the piano begins a waltz, and an assistant glides by with her. LeRoy will either check her name off, mark an o.k., or make it more emphatic by writing down the one word, "Use."

These girls have been chosen from his extensive files. He has 1,000 of them carefully listed according to talents, appearance, nationality, age and other statistics. He knows there are at least another thousand in Hollywood but these, as far as he knows, are the better ones.

Another girl glides by. "Anne, you're getting fat!" She grins like it is a good joke. And it is, for this is not criticism at all. Anne a few years ago was a kid dancer with a lot of promise. Right when she seemed well off she developed an ailment. LeRoy was interested in the kid. He has gotten a few gray hairs worrying about his charges. He sent her to the doctor, who shook his head and said, "T.B."

LeRoy could have forgotten about her, but he is not that kind of a man. Instead, he advanced her money and sent Anne off to an institution for a rest cure. Recently she came back—grown up and healthy as could be. She is a real beauty, and full of personality. So LeRoy is seeing to it she gets the breaks again. Anne is full of gratitude. Every week that she gets work, she gives LeRoy half in part payment for the money he has spent on her. She is landing work pretty regularly with many of the studios.

Other girls waltz by. Most of them are not doing a real waltz. That is not so important. LeRoy is watching their carriage, their personalities, their interest. No slouchbacks are allowed. There must be something more than physical good looks, too. Brainy kids get somewhere if they have any talent at all.

Expert Training is Important

• Some Or The Girls have been expertly trained. He points out one who shows real class as a dancer. "She's an Albertina Rasch pupil," he says. "She's good." The girl gets a big "O.K." after her name. (Continued on page 60)
1926—Valentino's Memory Fades—1936

Today, Ten Years after his death, Rudolph Valentino apparently is Hollywood's Forgotten Man! His crypt in Hollywood Mausoleum is barren of flowers. A statue erected to his memory in DeLongpre Park, in the center of the movie city, is surrounded by reeds. August the twenty-third, 1926, was a long time ago; the public, fickle in its tastes, has moved with the calendar—and forgotten!

The entire world was mourning Rudy's sudden demise in New York, where he had gone for a holiday, at the very apex of his success. Pola Negri, then one of the silver-sheet's most glamorous stars, announced that she was the beloved Rudy's betrothed, donned widow's weeds and rushed eastward to implant a farewell kiss on his cold lips. Meanwhile, milling throngs gathered outside a Gotham mortuary, where his remains rested in state, for the mere privilege of paying homage at his bier.

Other thousands lined railroad station platforms as the special train bearing all that was mortal of the departed celluloid sheik paused momentarily in cities and villages dotting its transcontinental route to Hollywood, where he had carved his niche, and where half a million worshippers, men and women alike, lined the thoroughfares as his bronze and silver casket was toed from a Beverly Hills church to a Hollywood cemetery. But that was ten years ago . . .

Only Falcon Lair Remains

- When Death Reached out its hand, Rudolph Valentino supposedly was a super-rich young man. Now all that remains of his estate is Falcon Lair, the hilltop mansion he built for his second bride, exotic Natacha Rambova, and which has long since been dubbed the "haunted house" by tourist guides and the "white elephant" by realty brokers. It is a matter of record in the Los Angeles courts that what little Rudolph left in the way of material wealth was dissipated before it reached the heirs for whom it was intended—his brother and sister. It is also a matter of record in these same tribunals that the world-wide fund raised for the erection of a suitable memorial to him went the same way.

Rudolph Valentino's last will and testament, naming George Ullman, his manager, as executor, his brother, Alberto Valentino, and a sister living in Italy as his beneficiaries was merely another gesture, for he was aware when the Reaper closed his soulful eyes that he had little or nothing to bequeath. Fate, however, smiled upon Rudy Valentino in death.

A Fortune After Death

- He Had Risen to his supreme moment in Four Horsemen and Son of the Sheik. The latter, a sequel to The Sheik, was completed only a few days before he left Hollywood for New York.

Son of the Sheik, in which he had a profit-sharing interest, did a record-breaking business because of the extensive newspaper space devoted to his passing. Immediately on its heels, his earlier productions were re-issued. They, too, reaped a golden harvest. So it was that Destiny built a fortune for Alberto and his sister—a fortune they never received.

In recent years, Alberto, his wife and his son have made their abode in the servants' quarters above the garage at Falcon Lair. The residence itself has gone untenanted until the last few months, for Alberto, on his meagre income as a talkie extra and part-time bookkeeper, never felt himself able to pay the upkeep on the many rooms. What Alberto has saved through modest living, he has expended on his son's college education. Some day you will hear of Rudolph II as a surgeon. Ullman, the man who engineered Rudy's rise to the throne of popularity, is no longer the affluent individual he used to be. He is an actors' agent, but his list of clients contains no Valentino successor. Too, Ullman has heard himself raked over the coals of legal fire on more than one occasion.

A Los Angeles Superior Judge, Hon. Walton Wood, ousting Ullman as administrator, ordered him to repay to the estate the sum of $25,849, and named a Los Angeles bank to take over the executor (Continued on page 63)
Dolores Del Rio—Always A Lady!

More than Anything Else, Dolores Del Rio is a lady. Occasionally there are trying times when Hollywood stars remember—or forget—such a status according to their individual abilities. But femininity, grace and beauty are synonymous with Del Rio, and never to be questioned.

Nevertheless, one morning recently in New York harbor the question did arise, and only the innate human understanding which Dolores possesses saved the day.

She was just arriving back in America on the huge British liner Queen Mary. It was the end of a three month business trip to London where she had been doing a starring role in Accused.

The Queen Mary arrived in port on its second trip amid a great hub-bub. Whistles shrieked out from excited tug-boats. On shore, as on its maiden voyage, thousands of people watched from every possible vantage point. Newspaper men climbed aboard with a busy air of importance.

In her cabin Dolores Del Rio slept on, unaware of the ballyhoo without.

Suddenly a dozen fists smashed against her door. Lovely Dolores awoke with a start, cried out, "What is it, please?" (She had visions of a terrible catastrophe, of another Titanic. She was, in a word, scared silly.)

"We're the press!" someone shouted. "Open up!

Dolores, clad only in negligee, stammered her answer.

"I am frightfully sorry! I am just awakening. I am not dressed. Presently I shall be glad to see you!"

From without the door was blustering. "Come out whether you are dressed or not. Do you think we enjoy getting up at six in the morning? Don't go Hollywood on us. We're very busy. Lots of people to see."

Dolores was about to say, "Why don't you go see them, then?" with a stamp of her fluffy slippers. Instead she remembered that she always had been a very feminine lady, and replied, "I am so sorry. Soon I will be ready. Please have patience." And Dolores dressed quickly. Rude as the press representatives had been, Del Rio was graciousness itself.

It can be recorded here that she spent the ensuing two hours walking up and down stairs, posing for cameramen and giving interviews. All with a smile. And for what? So that a couple of newspapers could give those aloof sort of interviews that reveal the reporter's cold disapproval. Dolores would have felt pretty unhappy about it all if a couple of the ship reporters had not come to her and apologized for the conduct of the group. And when, later, there appeared a story criticizing her for keeping them waiting, she still said nothing.

Dolores Del Rio acted like a lady because she is first of all a woman. A gracious, human, utterly feminine woman.

The Screen Does Not Flatter

- A FINE EXOTIC WOMAN from the land of the dons has so much more than beauty. Believe us, the screen reproduces but never flatters Del Rio. She is, with her warm gold skin, her wide dark eyes in their thick fringe of silken lashes, her blue-black hair, her slender patrician hands, her perfect contour of face and figure, the perfect beauty. She plays with years and laughs at them.

She lived the cloistered childhood of old Spain. Nor has she entirely forgotten it in the modern surroundings of the home her husband, Cedric Gibbons, designed for her. We want to tell you about that home, because it reflects the modern femininity of Del Rio as you know her, yet retains a touch of the old atmosphere of her ancestors.

Dolores' home is down by the sea in Santa Monica canyon. You need a map and a slide rule to find it, but once you have spotted the chromium gates at the end of the winding road, you have come to a modern little palace.

A butler greets you at the door. If your visit is kosher, he presses a button and the gate opens. You are ushered into a gleaming white reception room, with creamy white rugs. Soon you find that every room has these thick, velvety rugs. But while you wait the butler goes up winding, modern stairs to announce your presence.

Off to the right you catch a glimpse of the dining room, not large but distinctly different. Most eye-catching is the crystal top table, hard enough to resist the blow from a bludgeon. There is nothing gaudy about this room. Rather, it is cool and restful and unobtrusive.

She Loves Books Around Her

- PRESENTLY we climb the long stairs and find ourselves in the drawing room, again with white walls and rugs. The book cases are of rust lacquer, and you know instantly that Dolores and her husband like books for what they contain. There are very few sets of books in immaculate order. Instead, we find scores and scores of novels, biographies and other non-fiction books, each proud of its own niche.

In the center is a chromium and black fireplace, screened with a curtain of chromium mesh. Dolores sits in front of it, sipping an iced glass of grape juice. She is wearing a white jacket over a red dress. Designers could tell you something interesting and different about her simple clothes. All we know is that the effect is pleasing and extremely fitting.

Dolores has just come in from an auto ride along the ocean which you can see from the window, basking in the afternoon sun. But she did not do the driving.

"I love to ride horseback," she tells us smilingly, "but it is different trying to manage a car. Imagine it—I have not the slightest idea what to do with all the wheels and things in an automobile! I would be frightened beyond words at the thought of driving. And it is so dangerous in Los Angeles."

Then who does do the driving, we inquire.

[Continued on page 64]
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU OUGHT TO DO—EAT FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST. HONESTLY, IT'S DEATH ON PIMPLES I OUGHT TO KNOW—IT CLEARED UP MINE!

THAT'S FINE, KAY...YOU'VE GOT THE WALK DOWN PAT...BUT I DON'T LIKE THE DRESS ON YOU...SUPPOSE YOU TRY ONE OF THE SPORTS SUITS?

HOW COME? WHY'S SHE MAKING YOU CHANGE?

SHE SAYS THE DRESS DOESN'T SUIT ME...WHAT SHE MEANS IS I'VE GOT TOO DARN MANY PIMPLES TO WEAR IT. OH, BABS, HOW CAN I GET RID OF THEM BEFORE THIS SHOW COMES OFF?!!

IT DID? I'LL START TONIGHT!

LATER

BABS...JUST LOOK AT ME! NO MORE PIMPLES!

I CAN MODEL THAT HEAVENLY EVENING DRESS AFTER ALL!

DIDN'T I TELL YOU FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST WOULD DO THE TRICK!

WHAT A PEACH! SAY, DO YOU KNOW HER? HOW CAN I MEET HER?

Don't let adolescent pimpls keep YOU from being admired

UNSIGHTLY skin blemishes are a big trial to many young people during the years that follow the beginning of adolescence—from about 13 to 25, or even longer.

Important glands develop at this time, and final growth takes place. Disturbances occur throughout the entire system. The skin, especially, gets very sensitive. Waste poisons in the blood irritate this sensitive skin, and it breaks out in pimples.

But even severe cases of adolescent pimples can be corrected. Fleischmann’s fresh Yeast clears these skin irritants out of the blood. Then, the pimples disappear.

Eat 3 cakes of Fleischmann’s Yeast regularly each day, before meals. Eat it plain, or dissolved in a little water until your skin is entirely clear. Start today.

Copyright, 1936, Standard Brands Incorporated
Woven-to-Shape HICKORY Lastex Sanitary Belt

**WITH “MARVELOX” GRIP**

*The lowest price for this belt in Hickory history—35c—is sensational!*

By a patented process these Hickory Belts are permanently woven-to-shape on the loom to make them conform comfortably and perfectly to your figure. Made of long-wearing, easy-stretch fine quality LasteX. Can be boiled, washed and ironed.

The “MARVELOX” grip is a new, simple, sensible aid to your personal daintiness, protection and peace of mind. Tiny, lightweight, no bulk, unobtrusive. Adjusted in an instant—permanently secure. No. 1395 (illustrated) 35c. Other Hickory Sanitary Belts: 25c-75c. At all good Notions Counters.

If your dealer hasn’t Hickory Woven-to-Shape “MARVELOX”, send us his name with your remittance and we will supply you. Specify small, medium or large size. Address: 1143 West Congress St., Chicago.

---

**Hollywood’s Charm School**

**Merle Oberon’s Dramatic Hands**

by Ann Vernon

*If you are among the myriad admirers of Merle Oberon’s lovely hands, then you will want to know, as I did, the secrets of the care which she gives them. Merle told me these secrets one day recently as we were having tea at her beach home which fronts the Santa Monica bay.

Her long graceful fingers were as much at home with the silver service as they had appeared to me on other occasions wrapped firmly about the handle of a fishing rod or gripping a tennis racket.

Spreading her fingers wide, Merle looked attentively at them, studying them for a moment. “I am, I suppose, unconsciously conscious of my hands. I do give them very good care,” she said, “but I don’t coddle them. I like to use my hands—do things with them. See—” she held up her palm for inspection—a blister. I got that this morning playing golf and now I shall have to wear a bit of adhesive tape over it until it heals.

“The use of soft water in bathing or washing the hands is the first step toward a good skin. For that reason I have a water softener installed in my house. When I am traveling or away from home I use a prepared softener. The use of a bland soap is also of utmost importance in preventing harsh alkali from robbing the skin of natural oils.

“I use a nail brush vigorously on my hands once a day, preferably at night. And since I frequently acquire small abrasions on my hands while fishing or playing golf, I put a few drops of antiseptic lotion in a bowl of clear water and rinse my hands in that to guard against possible infection.

“In the damp air of London, my skin was less inclined to dryness than it is in California where I spend so much time in the sun. A daily ritual is rubbing cocoa butter into my hands at night before going to bed. Cocoa butter keeps my hands smooth and soft despite the out-of-door sports which I enjoy so much.

“Another nightly ritual is rubbing cleansing cream on my face before going into my bath. The steam from the warm water opens the pores of the skin and thoroughly melts the cream so that its cleansing properties have a double opportunity to do their work.”*

[Continued on page 49]
Hollywood's make-up originated by Max Factor will do wonderful things for you...it will "discover" beauty in your face that you didn't know was there...it will individualize that beauty, make you interesting, different!

IT IS an extraordinary make-up, because it was created for extraordinary conditions...screen stars, not wanting to look alike, asked Max Factor to create a make-up that would individualize their type. The result was Max Factor's sensational discovery—powder, rouge, lipstick in color harmony shades that instantly dramatize the individual charm of every star!

You will find that Max Factor's Powder in your color harmony shade will enliven your skin with youthful radiance...the Rouge will add a lifelike color to your cheeks...the Lipstick will dramatize your lips with an alluring color that lasts indefinitely! Try Hollywood's make-up secret, and note the amazing difference!

A NEW LIP MAKE-UP. Max Factor's Super-Indelible Lipstick in your color harmony shade will dramatize your lips with an alluring color that lasts indefinitely. One dollar.

A POWDER SECRET. Your skin will look young and lovely when touched by the magic of Max Factor's Powder in your color harmony shade. One dollar.

ROUGE MAGIC. Max Factor's color harmony Rouge imparts a natural looking radiant color to your cheeks...blends smoothly and evenly...does not look "hard" in any light. Fifty cents.

Mail for POWDER, ROUGE AND LIPSTICK IN YOUR COLOR HARMONY

Mail for Powder, Rouge and Lipstick in your color harmony shade? Mail Coupon.

© 1936 by Max Factor & Co.
Hollywood Youngstars

By Phyllis Fraser

Tom Brown and Dick Cromwell seemed interested in a couple of young ladies out of the Gay '90's. As a matter of fact, the girl beside Tom is Toby Wing, with Betty Furness as the black-haired beauty. Scene was the Actors' Benefit.

Dorothy... Dash... Dot... dash... dash... is a sound that is becoming more and more familiar at Ginger Rogers' house, for she is learning the Morse Code... It all came about when someone gave her two miniature sending boards as a gag... not she and her mother sit across the room from each other and send messages via the board. Their station call is 'that well known rhythm beat, "Shave and a haircut six bits"..."

Oftentimes their messages become very confused and they have to start all over again... and if they can't get some word or letter they finally just call it across the room to the other... and proceed. I'm not certain just what they are planning to do with it after they have it thoroughly learned... although Ginger staunchly maintains that it will definitely be an asset... perhaps she's going to learn to dance and sing in Morse Code.

Success Stories... Earl Eby is to be Tallulah Bankhead's leading man in a stage production on the coast... Mr. Eby has been in many plays and if several picture companies are successful with their negotiations it won't be long before you see him on the silver screen... look to your laurels Mr. Gable and Mr. Taylor... Alan Curtis was an Arrow Collar ad man when RKO discovered him and urged him to sign a contract... he told them he didn't know how to act... he just posed for pictures... they said that's what they wanted him for... pictures... Look for him in Count Pete.

Hollywood People never know whether Rochelle Hudson is laughing at them or with them. On a picture she just recently completed she had what she called her "rose moment"... she said she wouldn't or couldn't do a scene without first rehearsing it with a rose whirling about in her fingers... finally a frantic prop man brought the necessary flower... Hollywood gasped... Rochelle had gone eccentric—but she had that twinkle in her eye... the same one she had when she wore her mother's engagement ring and told reporters that she was engaged... and not unlike the look her eyes contained when Miss Hudson went to the studio and whispered into willing ears that she and her fiancé had parted... that now her career was the most important thing in her life... [Continued on page 51]

The young stars turned out in as big numbers as their elders. Here you see Francis Lederer and Anita Louise... More personalities than ever attended this year's Actors' Benefit.
Miss Harriet Brandon is pictured above just after receiving a permanent wave from Edmond (55th St.), one of New York's fashionable hairdressers.

"Since rinsing my hair with Marchand's Golden Hair Wash, I have become increasingly popular," says Miss Harriet Brandon of Indianapolis, Indiana.

FIRST girl to win the title of MARCHAND BLONDE-OF-THE-MONTH, lovely Miss Brandon told us she early realized how important it is for a girl fully to develop one of her charms. "By keeping my hair always soft, bright and lustrous I add immeasurably to my appearance," says Miss Brandon. Whether blonde or brunette, you, too can gain new attractiveness—a charming appearance your friends will admire, by making soft lustrous hair your secret of loveliness.

BLONDES—Keep your hair the popular golden shade with Marchand's. To brighten dull, faded or streaked hair, rinse with Marchand's.

BRUNETTES—Rinse sparkling highlights into your hair, with Marchand's. Or, using Marchand's full strength, you can lighten your hair to any lovely blonde shade.

BLONDES AND BRUNETTES—Use Marchand's to make unnoticeable "superfluous" hair on face, arms and legs. Marchand's alone keeps you dainty and alluring—all over. Start today! Get a bottle of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash in your drugstore. Or use coupon below.

WANTED! ATTRACTIVE BLONDE FOR FREE VISIT TO NEW YORK

Marchand Blonde-Of-The-Month contest. Full details in your bottle of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. At your druggist. Or use coupon.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR MARCHAND'S TODAY, OR USE COUPON BELOW

CHARLES MARCHAND CO., 521 West 23rd Street, New York City

Please let me try for myself the SUNNY, GOLDEN effect of Marchand's Golden Hair Wash. Enclosed 50 cents (use stamps, coin, or money order as convenient) for a full sized bottle.

Name______________________________

Address____________________________

City________________________State________________________F. P. 936
Norma Shearer and Leslie Howard are two of the stars in M-G-M's tremendous film, Romeo and Juliet which was previewed at one of Hollywood's biggest theaters with the public barred.

ROMEO AND JULIET (M-G-M)—A special showing of the $2,000,000 Romeo and Juliet to the press convinced those who have watched this film in the making that it tops all previous efforts of the industry in acting, photography, sets, costumes, music and all the allied talents of the picture business. For Norma Shearer it cannot help but bring the academy award, and all the huzzas and honors an appreciative public may devise. Shakespeare gave Juliet all the best lines. Miss Shearer has read them beautifully. Romeo still dies beside her in the tomb, and Juliet still sheathes her dagger in her lovely breast, and the tragedy of these lovers still bring tears as it did when first presented in London in 1596. Incredible care went into the production. The balcony scene alone required five weeks to film, a month went into the making of the dueling scenes. While no ordinary mortal could have been considered perfect for everyone's notion of a Romeo, Leslie Howard does well by the rôle. Basil Rathbone, himself a noted Romeo of the stage, is as brilliant as a black diamond in the part of Tybalt, John Barrymore is a mad scapegrace of a Mercutio, while Edna Mae Oliver and all the others made of this play a grand and noble thing of beauty.

GIVE ME YOUR HEART! (Warners)—Built of stirring, human stuff, here is a film certain to tug at the hearts of all adults—it not being intended for child consumption. The problem: the unwed girl (Kay Francis) is about to become a mother. Her lover (Patric Knowles) is an English nobleman, married to an invalid wife (Frieda Inescort). Should Kay keep the child herself, or give it to her lover to raise as his own legitimate son? Her decision, and its consequences, make this a dramatic picture dealing largely with the neurons which threaten the woman's happiness. George Brent and Roland Young are the other principal members of the cast, with Young doing one of his finest rôles to date. You will find Miss Francis handling her difficult assignment in marvelous style throughout most of the film. The drama of her problem, and the humor of Young's efforts to help her, are the highlights of the picture. Keep your eyes on Frieda Inescort.

WHITE FANG (20th Century-Fox)—Additional melodrama of the Alaskan frontier, based along the lines of Call of the Wild, make this picture all right for summer entertainment. Michael Whalen, as the wrongly suspected young hero, is about to be hanged for killing his sweetheart's brother. Combined loyalties of his beloved (Jean Mair), and his comrade (Sling Summerville), save him from such a fate. John Carradine, as the menace, is worth a barrel of old fashioned hisses. In fact, they made him just a little too melodramatic. Charles Winninger (Remember him in Shoreboat?) is excellent as the old doctor.
THE DEVIL DOLL—(M.G.M.)—We don’t know what you are going to think of this one. Lionel Barrymore, playing the role of an escaped convict seeking vengeance, disguises himself as an old lady. From a scientist who has died he has learned a secret process which reduces people to doll size. Armed with this information, Barrymore opens a doll shop in Paris and begins his attack of weird vengeance. The photography is incredible, thrilling. Many parts of the story are weak and insufficient. But the sheer novelty of this picture makes it outstanding in a measure. Henry H. Wadell played his final role here just before he died. Maureen O’Sullivan and Frank Lawton are others in the cast.

THE BRIDE WALKS OUT—(RKO)—Barbara Stanwyck turns away from drama in this one to enact a nice bit of comedy, assisted by Gene Raymond, Robert Young, Noel Sparks, Helen Broderick and several others. Married in Raymond’s in a hilarious scene, Barbara makes the acquaintance of Robert Young, the rich young drunkard who knows true love when he sees it. Bob is very different in this picture, and since Gene is cast as the ambitious, but dandified independent lady, you can’t be blamed for hoping Barbara will choose Mr. Young after all. The many amusing moments in the picture must be attributed to every member of the cast.

RHYTHM ON THE RANGE—(Paramount) Bing Crosby turns cowpokes and sings in this picture. His usual pleasing way. Half farce and half serious, the picture struggles to find its own level; nevertheless it provides pleasing entertainment while presenting two sure bets: Martha Raye and Bob Burns. Both comedians are excellent “finds” for filmland. Frances Farmer is the sweet leading lady. Crosby fans will be pleased with his work. He is thinner and better looking, and incidentally, a better actor, although he isn’t called on to do much serious emoting.

THREE CHEERS FOR LOVE—(Paramount) Stop us if you have heard this one before: a show troupe invades a school for young ladies, gives a hit of the ‘la la moderne.’ That’s the plot, and what are you going to do about it? On the other hand, you will enjoy Eleanor Powell in her leading role which she plays in fine style. Louis Prima does some whistling, too. Bob Cumming sings. Maybe that’s two hits’ worth of entertainment, all in all. You make the decision.

CHARLIE CHAN AT THE RACE TRACK—(20th-Fox) Based on a true story of the race track, this Chan thriller has Warner Oland out to solve the murder of a horse owner en route from Australia to America for the big money. Chan’s investigation is aided by his son (Kepe Lee) whose performance matches Oland’s in every way. Allan Dinehart, Frankie Darro, Helen Wood and other members of the cast give good performances.

DOWN TO THE SEA—(Republic)—Here is a story that is out of the usual run of things. It is a drama of sponge fishermen off the coast of Florida. It depicts the conflict between the fishermen who work from large boats in deep waters with divers, and the men who fish from small boats along the shore. It is strictly different stuff, adapted from story material written by William Uman, Jr., former writer for realty worried. Read the cast you will see Russell Hardie, Ben Lyon, Ann Rutherford.

Most Bad Breath Begins with the Teeth!

WHY let bad breath interfere with romance—with success? It’s so easy to be safe when you realize that by far the most common cause of bad breath is ... improperly cleaned teeth!

 Authorities say decaying food and acid deposits, in hidden crevices between the teeth, are the source of most unpleasant mouth odors—of dull, dingy teeth—and of much tooth decay.

 Use Colgate Dental Cream. Its special penetrating foam removes these odor-breeding deposits that ordinary cleaning methods fail to reach. And at the same time, Colgate’s soft, safe polishing agent cleans and brightens the enamel—makes your teeth sparkle.

 Be safe—be sure! Brush your teeth ... your gums ... your tongue ... with Colgate Dental Cream at least twice daily and have cleaner, brighter teeth and a sweeter, purer breath. Get a tube today!

For thrills and music: Clark Gable, Jeanette MacDonald and Harold Huber in a scene from San Francisco

SEPTEMBER, 1936
Milk*...the quick, easy way
to win soft, smooth, youthful skin!

TOBY WING, vivacious, and fair-skinned, Hal Roach comedy star, says, "Summer sun, dust and wind will never give you a dry, aged looking skin if you nourish and protect it with Creme of Milk."

MARION TALLEY, former Metropolitan Opera Star, now a Hollywood & Radio celebrity, says, "The milk-oils in Creme of Milk are so fine and penetrating you can fairly feel your skin drink them in."

ROSINA LAWRENCE, blond, piquant, youthful Hal Roach star in "Mister Cinderella" says, "Creme of Milk is the fastest and most thorough skin cleanser we Hollywood stars have ever seen. It is truly an all-purpose creme.

*Milk in a beauty creme at last!

Milk contains natural glandular oils that possess superior power to penetrate, cleanse and nourish the tissues of the skin. No creme, lotion or soap has ever been able to equal their marvelous results. And now scientists have discovered a way to extract and condense these precious milk-oils to make Creme of Milk the first really new face creme offered in modern times.

Creme of Milk is a complete, all-purpose creme. It cleanses, nourishes and clarifies the skin with amazing speed. Dryness goes almost at once. The penetrating milk-oils make short work of blackheads, clogged pores and other blemishes, leaving the skin soft, smooth, fresh and youthful in appearance. Creme of Milk does more and lasts longer than any creme you know of. Every jar is guaranteed to stay sweet and fresh and it will not grow hair. Try Creme of Milk and you will discover the one beauty creme you have always hoped for.

Use the coupon to order a special one-week trial jar for 10 cents or better still, order a full 2-oz jar for 50 cents or the large 5-oz jar for $1.

LENORE SABINE, President of the Motion Picture Hairdressers Guild and Head Hairdresser of Paramount Studios says: "Creme of Milk is truly a NEW TYPE of creme. There is nothing else like it — every star I know is using it to protect the beauty of her skin!"

Druggists and Dept. Store Buyers Note! 3 - 50-cent jars and counter display shipped prepaid for $1. Simply attach your store label to this coupon and mail to us with $1.

Creme of Milk is on sale at All Drug and Department Stores in California, Oregon and Washington.

DUART—984 FOLSOM STREET, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Please send me [ ] 2 oz. [ ] 3 oz. jars of Creme of Milk for which I enclose $ ________.

☐ Check here for One-week trial jar and enclose 10 cents.

Name__________________________ Address__________________________ City__________________________ State____________

CREME OF MILK POSITIVELY AND PLEASANTLY PREVENTS SUNBURN

DUART'S
creme of milk
all-purpose facial creme

LENORE SABINE, President of the Motion Picture Hairdressers Guild and Head Hairdresser of Paramount Studios says: "Creme of Milk is truly a NEW TYPE of creme. There is nothing else like it — every star I know is using it to protect the beauty of her skin!"

Don't miss Jane Withers in Pepper. She teams up with Irvin Cobb and Slim Summerville. Good entertainment, and grand for the youngsters.

SILKY—(M-G-M)—Developing a very involved love story among the men who went overseas, Silky fails to convince its audience very thoroughly and makes some moments in the picture downright silly. Jean Harlow justifies the film, however, with her usual decorative qualities. Franchot Tone and Gary Grant are added attractions where the story fails in itself. Things begin to get involved when Jean, an entertainer, believing her husband (Franchot) to be dead, marries Grant, an ace. Then Franchot comes back to life, spies enter the picture, and a lot of other things happen that we shall not discuss here. If you are a Tone or Harlow fan, swallow a few grains of salt to protect yourself and buy a ticket towards the back of the theater.

Guy Kibbee and Anne Shirley star in M'Miss. It is guaranteed as good family entertainment with Anne doing a first class performance.

Fritz Leiber, Irving Pichel, Vince Barnett. They all do a fine job, lending materially to the entertainment. The unusual photography is something to behold.

SAN FRANCISCO—(M-G-M)—In the Great Rush of the Primrose Dames to Hollywood a year or so ago, Blandford almost forgot about one of its own best singers. Jeannette MacDonald has been hiding her time, content to starle you now and then with fine pictures like Rose Marie. But in San Francisco, the girl who is not a Metropolitan star completely steals the picture. Her singing is just about the finest yet done on the screen; her acting likewise is exceptional. Cast amid burly men of the Barbary Coast era, her problem is whether to marry low-brow Clark Gable or high-brow Jack Holt. Spencer Tracy sticks around in the role of passion ready to kiss the winner. Go prepared to have the withs scared out of you when the earthquake hits San Francisco. It is a fact that the preview in Hollywood nearly ended up in a panic, so terrifying was the sound effect. The theater shook, the patrons shook. And Hollywood is never in a kidding mood about tremors.

MISTER CINDERELLA—(Roach-M-G-M)—It's laugh night at any theatre when this slap-stick comedy comes to town. The plot is not worth going into; funny situations offer enough excuse. Jack Haley's performance is his best to date. Betty Furness clicks nicely as the leading lady. You will find Arthur Treacher again delightful in the usual Butler role. Raymond Walburn, Robert McWade and Edward Brophy are ok.

Fay Wray and Dick Purcell in "The Vamps"—We are not familiar with this star, but Dick Purcell and Fay Wray are both agreeable. We have been led to believe that this is a comedy, but it is not. The plot is a little too complicated, and the acting is not the best we have seen in a while. The picture is a little too long, and the story is not well enough told. It is a good picture, but it is not a great picture. Fay Wray and Dick Purcell are the only stars we can recommend in this picture.
Win Charles Boyer’s Phonograph!

Jerry and Dink are the names of these two Scotties, favorite pals of Charles Boyer. They’re brothers.

HOW would you like to own Charles Boyer’s own portable phonograph? He offers it this month through Hollywood Magazine for the best letter submitted to the editor. In addition, Hollywood will trade you a dollar bill for every letter printed on its pages.

Boyer’s phonograph is a beautiful instrument. You will be astonished to find such excellent tone quality on so compact and light weight machine. It will make a much treasured prize as well as afford countless hours of pleasure.

Here is how you can try for the various prizes:

Write a letter to Hollywood Magazine on any subject related to the film industry. You must either use typewriter or pen and ink. Perhaps you have a pet peeve you would like to get off your mind, or perhaps you have a bouquet for a picture. We want interesting, breezy letters from you on almost any subject. We want to hear who your favorite stars are, what you would like to read in Hollywood Magazine, why you like certain films, and dozens of other interesting things.

The important thing is to write an interesting letter legibly and neatly. The topic is up to you. Nearly everyone has something he would like to say about motion pictures, the stars, and related subjects. Sit down and write your letter now.

Charles Boyer has offered this prize as a means of stimulating your interest in pictures. Like the editors of this magazine, he would like to know how you feel about current films.

Boyer has just finished a very important assignment in Garden of Allah, a picture made in Technicolor. Playing opposite him is Marlene Dietrich in this desert romance story.

Soon he will go into production on a new Walter Wanger picture at his home studio. The first Wanger picture will be History is Made at Night. As soon as the film is completed, he will star in another picture with Sylvia Sidney for Mr. Wanger. This film will be Wuthering Heights, adapted from the famous novel. Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur are doing the screen story.

Write your letter now to Hollywood Magazine, Dept. CB, 7044 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. Be sure you have the address correctly written down. No correspondence over your contributions can be attempted. Your letter must be postmarked not later than September 10 in the United States, and a week earlier in foreign countries. WRITE YOUR LETTER NOW!

SEPTEMBER, 1936

Letter Contest

June Lang

OFFERS YOU HER FAVORITE HAIRSTYLE

"NATURAL BEAUTY," says June Lang, "is the most important thing to demand when you have your hair permanent waved." And isn’t she right! What magic charm there is in a shimmering halo of soft wavy hair. Because of its natural beauty, the Duart wave has long been the choice of the Hollywood stars and is featured in most of the Hollywood beauty salons. The Motion Picture Hair Stylists' Guild, the star's personal hairdressers, endorse the Duart wave exclusively, because Duart is the only method providing automatic heat control for each separate curl. Duart takes out the guesswork — no possibility of frizzy ends, kinky waves or dried out hair when you say to your hairdresser, "Give me a genuine Duart permanent wave."

FREE BOOKLET enables you to copy a screen star's hairstyle. Page after page showing all types of smart modern hairdress. Book sent FREE with a 2-Rinse package of Duart's Hollywood Hair Rinse, 10 cents. 12 correct shades listed in coupon below. Not a dye — not a bleach.

DUART PERMANENT WAVES

SEND 10c FOR HAIR RINSE AND THE FREE BOOKLET

- Dark Brown
- Chestnut Brown
- Titian Brown
- Henna
- Golden Brown
- Titian Reddish Brown
- Black
- Medium Brown
- Light Golden Blonde
- White or Platinum
- Ash Blonde
- Reddish Blonde
- Ash Blonde
- Light Golden Blonde

Name...
Address...
City... State...

DUART WAVES ARE THE CHOICE OF THE HOLLYWOOD STARS

41
Hollywood's Charm School

Autumn Styles for the Younger Stars

by Sally Martin
Fashion Editor of HOLLYWOOD

CREATED SOLELY To express the vivacity, dash and ingenuous charm of youth are the clothes labeled Miss Hollywood, Jr. designed by Julie Baum, prominent Hollywood stylist. Jule is indeed Miss Hollywood, Jr—the younger set of Hollywood incarnate. She is petite, dark and vivacious and the clothes she designs are really worn by the lovely Hollywood youngsters who are being groomed for stardom by the big studios.

It would be difficult to find anyone more suited to the work of creating youthful fashions. Jule has a theatrical background, hence all her creations, while always in exquisite taste, invariably have

Margo, dynamic Mexican star appearing in the Columbia production Lost Horizon, wears a smart red taffeta evening gown from Miss Hollywood, Jr. Made with puffed sleeves and flattering collar, the neckline features large red and blue velvet roses.

Above—Margo prefers black velvet for the dinner date made on smart tailored lines.
Fashions

a dash of drama difficult to find in any other styling and ever so flattering to the wearer.

"Too long have fashions been created with the older, more sophisticated woman, even the matron, in mind, and then merely whittled down in size for slender, youthful girls," says Jule. "This is all wrong—youth has a delicacy of contour, smooth flowing lines, a flare for gaiety that belongs to it alone. It is stealing some of youth's joy to foist matronly styles upon them." And so Miss Hollywood, Jr., was born.

Style is the Thing

- Jule Baum is a stylist more than a designer and passes upon every design that is put out by her large dress house. She doesn't do all of the designing for she feels that one designer creating an entire line of dresses is bound to be limited by personal preference and prejudices and thus the line is apt to be stilled and monotonous.

The style trend for Fall, according to this dress house, is distinctly Gibson girl for both daytime and evening wear with wide skirts and puffed sleeves. The tube-like skirt is passé. Every skirt has fullness and the circular skirt has already been accepted. Basque effects are good. Fabrics will be velvets and novelty crêpes.

- "Well—well! It looked like we were going to have a kind of hot, sticky morning—but see what brother's just found... a can of Johnson's Baby Powder! Goody!... I'll see if I can't swap my spoon for a sprinkle from his can..."

- "Empty!... We might have known it—it was too good to be true! I was almost beginning to feel that lovely, silky powder sliding down my back, and all smooth and tickly under my chin. Just a dream—that's all."

- "Look—do you see what I see? Mother coming with the honest-to-goodness, full-up Johnson's can. She's shaking some powder into her hand—but she likes the feel of it, too! Baby!... the darkest hour is just before the dawn."

- "I'm Johnson's Baby Powder—I keep a baby's skin soft and smooth as a rose-petal—protected from chafing and rashes. I'm made of the softest, finest Italian talc—no gritty particles and no orris-root... Johnson's Baby Soap and Baby Cream make babies happier, too. And don't forget Johnson's Baby Oil for tiny babies!"

An Oxford grey wool with fitted jacket and square shoulders is the choice of Anita Colby appearing in the RKO production The Bride Walks Out. Designed by Jule Baum, the ensemble features a flared skirt and crimson scarf with a metallic thread.

SEPTEMBER, 1936
Meet Your Newest Menace!

In Prisoner of Shark Island John Carradine emerged as potentially the biggest screen "menace" of the year.

John Carradine, the man who almost hounded Warner Baxter to his death in the Prisoner of Shark Island, is threatening, in a jocular sort of way, to tear up his contract with Darryl Zanuck, of Twentieth-Century Fox, if he is not allowed to keep a date. A date he made ten years ago. Zanuck may give in and allow Carradine to sail for England in August. Here's the story:

In Shreveport, Louisiana, four men were sitting on the steps of the local Y. M. C. A. One was Bill MacCormack, a soldier of fortune, and as John puts it, "a regular guy but with a price on his head in every country of South America."

Another was George Perkins, a geologist for one of John D.'s oil companies, a man who had earned his living in every country of the world. James Eric Devine was the third and is now engaged in the publishing business. The fourth member of this strange engagement was John Carradine, the man whom astute Darryl Zanuck is grooming for stardom.

How It Came About

- SITTING THERE In That small Southern town, far from any of their homes, John reminded his friends that in another week they would never see each other again unless . . . Bill MacCormack picked up a copy of the New York Times. Right smack on the front page was a picture of four famous gentlemen in tails and toppers. Very distinguished they looked and behind them was the famous Nelson monument, one of London's most beautiful statues.

"That's it," John cried. "No matter where we are, or what we're doing then, we'll meet again in ten years. Ten years from today we'll have a re-union at the Nelson monument in London." They are to meet at the north-east lion at twelve noon on August 28, 1936.

But Mr. Zanuck doesn't know. When Irving Thalberg wanted to borrow John

In every day life John Carradine is anything but villainous in appearance. You'd probably call him handsome.

HOLLYWOOD

Because it's Creamy

PINAUD'S
SIX-TWELVE
is the only Mascara
that gives eyelashes
Natural-Looking Beauty

This creamy mascara does away with the artificial look given by old-fashioned cake mascaras. Colors: black, brown, blue and green. Choose one to match eyes; others to match costumes...It's French.

NEW SHAG-RESISTING
SILK STOCKING
PAVS UP TO $17 WEEKLY

SUPERWEAR Hosiery Co.
Dept. N-4
St. Paul, Minn.

The Best
GRAY HAIR
Remedy is Made at Home

You can now make at home a better gray hair remedy than you can buy, by following this simple recipe: To half pint of water add one ounce bay rum, a small box of Barbo Compound and one-fourth ounce of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it yourself at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. Barbo imparts color to streaked, faded or gray hair, makes it soft and glossy and takes years off your looks. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.

AMATEUR WRITERS--AUTHORS
$135,000
CASH PRIZES

If you've ever had ambitions to write—or have written short stories, plays, novels, etc.—and didn't know how to market—just write, here's just what you need. The Writer's Bulletin is especially prepared for new writers and authors. Given authoritative and timely market data, Writer's Bulletin is armed with a network of experts and Professional Writers are being offered. Lists all outstanding opportunities, with full information. Over $22,000 offered in each prize this month alone!

FREE! For a limited time you can get a Free copy of "Writers' Bulletin" by merely sending your name and address. Absolutely no obligation, and it doesn't cost a penny. Don't wait.

U. S. SCHOOL OF WRITING, Dept. J-18
20 W. 60th St.
NEW YORK, N. Y.

44
his parts but is them, does not fake any-
thing but lives the man he plays." But
La Dietrich is not alone in her curiosity.
Hundreds of fan letters after Shark Island
proved that.
John's life would keep a slew of novel-
ists busy for the next three years. Re-
member the stories of the boy who arrived
in the big city with the original nickel and
went on to fame and fortune? That's
John, only he didn't have the nickel.
Yet all his poverty could not relax
John's determination or his will to win.
The friendship of Doug Fairbanks, Jr.,
and John Barrymore did more perhaps
to keep his spirits bright than the occa-
sional dinners they asked him to. One
night at a broadcast, Doug, Jr., was being
swamped by autograph seekers. Young
Carradine got tired of waiting for him to
finish. Borrowing a pencil and book from a
studio employee he approached Mr.
Fairbanks, Jr., and quickly scribbled his
signature. "Mr. Fairbanks, would you
please accept my autograph?" Needless
to say, Fairbanks, Jr., left . . . and pronto.

Greenwich Village and Politics

• John was born in New York's Green-
wich Village, February 6, 1906. His
father was a well-known press corre-
spondent, his mother a convent girl who
later entered medicine.
His first public appearance was a pro-
fessional spellbinder, rousing the rabble
in the name of the Republican Party.
Years later he was to play the radical agi-
tator in Les Miserables. He then worked
as an insurance clerk, a farm hand, and a
personality hitch-hiker. In 1927 he landed
in Hollywood.
Cecil B. DeMille was interested in the
young artist's designs for movie sets. He
told him to hang around, arranged ap-
pointments for him with this studio official
and that, but John began to realize that
he needed to know a lot more about scenic
design than he did. What he really
wanted to do was act. It's our good for-
tune that he made his decision then and
stuck to it. He set his goal at stardom and
today he is close to realizing it.

Years on the Stage

• Then followed years in Shakespeare
with R. D. MacLean, Francis X. Bush-
man and Sarah Padden among others.
His determination was enormous. When
he could not get stage work he took any-
thing, clerking, bookkeeping, washing
dishes to raise money to start his
own Shakespearean company.
In 1930, a friend of his, Director John
Blystone, sent for him. He wanted him to
play a character part in Tolable David,
starring Richard Cromwell. John played
the half-wit brother, and to such luda-
tory reviews that "Hollywood had me
typed to play nothing but half-wits from
then on."
In 1934, John was discovered by Darryl
Zanuck and readied for important things.
The fall of 1935 found enough money in
the bank for John to begin thinking of
getting married. As usual he knew what
he wanted and traveled a good many miles
to Denver, Colorado, to propose. The
lady, Ardanelle McCool, an extremely at-
tractive strawberry blonde, accepted.
They have one son, aged three, Mrs. Car-
radine's by a former marriage, whom
John recently adopted as his own.
When we saw him the other day he told
us a secret. "Sometime in November, I'm
going to play my greatest role. I'm going
to be a father."
We wish him luck in this, the most uni-
versal part he will ever play.

SEPTEMBER, 1936
The Charge of the Light Brigade

(Continued from page twenty-seven)

heights and angles. Under a small knoll, in the center of the field, another pit would contain cameras which would record the charge head-on and grind as the thundering hooves passed over them. Still other cameras were placed in strategic spots on the slopes. The grim, black muzzles of the Russian cannon stood forth from the front and from both sides, on the slopes. Director Mike Curtiz, who also directed Captain Blood, stood with his staff in a huddled, excited group, checking on the last details, before the charge.

Flynn Tells the Story

• “IT'S REALLY A GREAT STORY,” Errol Flynn had told us early that morning. “Pat Knowles and myself are officers in the Twenty-Seventh Lancers, on duty in India. Olivia de Havilland plays the rôle of Elsa Campbell, daughter of our Colonel and my fiancée. We are stationed at Chukot, a garrison post near the Khyber Pass, and over the border a native Kahn, played by C. Henry Gordon as Surat Kahn, gives us plenty of trouble.

“I am detailed to Arabia with a company, to purchase 3,000 horses for use in the Crimean War and drive them back. After many adventures I accomplish this and upon my return find my brother and my fiancée in love with each other. They try to conceal it from me and she will still marry me, out of a sense of duty. I go to try and calm down Surat Kahn after the government cuts off his allowance and on a leopard hunt, I save his life.”

“While most of the troops are away from the post, Surat Kahn lays siege to it. He promises mercy if the defenders will surrender. But when they do, he massacres every man, woman and child. Sepoy and English; but Miss de Havilland and I escape. Surat Kahn goes to join the Russians and I vow vengeance on his head. Later, we are sent to the Crimea and the famous charge takes place.

“If I do kill Surat Kahn but am myself killed, as I wanted to be. I prefer death to making two I love unhappy. Knowles, of course, gets the girl. Not bad, what?”

Ready for the Charge

• But THE CHARGE is ready to start. Curtiz raises his hand and the Lancers, the Hussars, the Dragoons who form the Light Brigade, get into motion. Faster and still faster, they thunder down the valley, bent on vengeance! Against overwhelming odds, they ride to almost certain death. But orders are orders and . . .

Horse thieves launch an attack on the Light Brigade, ripping down out of their hillside trap!

More dramatic moments! Raiders capture the barracks after wild slaughter of its defenders

Noble six hundred! The full spirit of Tennyson's poem is reflected in this Warner Brothers' film
WANTED!

NEW FACES, NEW TALENT FOR THE SCREEN

Enter HOLD-BOB’S SEARCH FOR TALENT.

Here’s your chance to win a movie contract. A winner selected every month who will be given a FREE screen test and $50.00 in cash. At least one of the winners will actually make her screen debut in a Walter Wanger Production at United Artists Studios in Hollywood!

THIS is your opportunity to win fame and fortune. The second “Search for Talent”, sponsored by HOLD-BOB bob pins, Walter Wanger Productions, Motion Picture and Screen Play Magazines, is giving every girl her big chance! Imagine the thrill of your going to Hollywood to actually take part in a motion picture... to be in the “inner circle” of Hollywood... this thrill and many more await the final winners!

You may enter the “Search for Talent” as many times as you like until the closing date, December 31, 1936.

Complete rules for entering are printed right on the back of all HOLD-BOB cards. You’ll be ahead, any way you look at it—for HOLD-BOBs not only bring you an entry blank but a card full of the finest bob pins ever made—the bob pins that are used by almost all Hollywood stars. Look them over carefully. Notice their many exclusive features: small, round, invisible heads; smooth, round, non-scratching points; flexible, tapered legs—one side crimped; and colors to match all shades of hair. Let HOLD-BOBs keep your hairdress smooth, smart, and lovely.

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Sol H. Goldberg, President
1918-36 Prairie Ave., Dept. F-96, Chicago, III.

F-96

Small Invisible Heads

Curved Shape Style

Copyright 1934 by The Hump Hairpin Mfg. Co.

SEARCH FOR TALENT HEADQUARTERS
1918 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Enter my photograph in the “Search for Talent”

Name:
Address:
City: State:
Age: Height: Weight:

FRANCES MAILE—Dallas, winner, chats with Joel McCrea on the set in Hollywood.
GRAY
HAIR
GONE
("TEST BOTTLE"
FREE)
Your hair takes on new color and lustre when you comb this famous clear, colorless liquid through it. Gray streaks vanish. Desired color comes: black, brown, auburn, blonde. Leaves hair soft, lustrous—easily curled or waved. Countless women use it. Men too, for gray streaks in hair or mustache. Get full-sized bottle from druggist on money-back guarantee. Or send for Free Test Package. Try it on single lock snipped from hair. See results first. Just mail coupon. Give color of hair.

---MARY T. GOLDMAN---
3011 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.
Name__________________________
Street__________________________
City___________________________State_____________________
Color of your hair__________________________

SECRETARIES, STENOGRAPHERS and TYPISTS—Become An Expert STENOTYPIST
Stenotypists win today's preferred jobs and better pay. Stenotypist's machine speed, accuracy and ease make your work faster, better, easier—and you get the credit. Executives welcome this machine way of taking dictation—faster than any man can talk. Stenotypy is easy to learn—easy to write—easy to read. We train you thoroughly at home in your spare time—at low cost and on easy terms. Write for interesting, free booklet, "Stenotypy, the New Profession," describing the many opportunities in Stenotypy and telling how you may master it successfully.

THE STENOTYPE COMPANY
Dept. 930-ST 4101 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Free For Asthma and Hay Fever
If you suffer with attacks of Asthma so terrible you choke and gasp for breath, if Hay Fever keeps you sneezing and snuffing while your eyes water and nose discharges continuously, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a life-time and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not abandon hope but send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing.

Address
Frontier Asthma Co., 251-A Frontier Bldg., 462 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

My Daughter, Jeanette MacDonald
(Continued from page twenty-eight)

"But I won't be among strangers—I'll be with Blossom."
She couldn't give up school at fourteen.
"But I won't have to give up school. I can go in New York. Mr. Weyburn will make arrangements with the principal so that I can be excused for a matinee on Wednesday."
Her music—she must not sacrifice that either.
"Oh no, indeed! There is a piano back-stage and I can practice there just the same as if I were right at home."

A Career at Fourteen

- No Matter What objection I raised, she had it over-ruled. I asked her father and, like most fathers where girls are concerned, he left the matter up to me. I didn't want to be a foolish mother and stand in her way—maybe this was an opportunity—surely she must have something or she would not have been offered a chance when so many girls were begging for one.

I finally let her go. She kept her word about school and her music lessons. From that time on her rise has been gradual but sure. She studied hard and worked hard and she still does. Every day she is not working, she takes a voice lesson—and sometimes when she is working if she can steal an hour from the set.

She studies piano also—not that she ever expects to make professional use of the knowledge, but because she enjoys it.

Jeanette had played in Yes, Yes Yvette. It was purchased as a talking vehicle for Richard Dix, to be screened under the title of Nothing But the Truth. Jeanette was tested for the feminine lead but her manager would not permit her to accept film work. She was disappointed but reported to the old form of courage—everything happens for the best—and in this case, it did.

In Rose Marie, currently being shown everywhere, Jeanette plays the rôle of an opera singer in love with a Mountie. This is a scene from her Romeo and Juliet number.

She Enters Films
- The Role Opposite Mr. Dix did not amount to very much. It was a strange part and would not have permitted Jeanette to use her talent as a singer. Six months later when Mr. Lubitsch was looking for a girl to play opposite Maurice Chevalier in The Love Parade, he looked at that old test and sent for Jeanette.

That was in 1929—since that time she has been working in pictures steadily except for a concert tour through Europe. Jeanette has always been a very busy person. She seldom takes time to rest or to thoroughly enjoy the profits of her success. She is forever trying to perfect something, or to learn something new. She does enjoy her swimming pool. She also enjoys tennis but doesn't play as much as she would like simply because she never had time to perfect her game and she isn't the sort to do anything unless she can do it well.

This strange dog is a Bedlington Terrier named Piper, brought to Jeanette MacDonald by Robert Ritchie, her business manager. Romance rumors about them are all in error. The real lad is Gene Raymond.
Dramatic Hands...

(Continued from page thirty-four)

- As Merle Sippey her tea, I took note of her smooth oval nails, the perfection of their polish.

Answering my question, she said, "When I was playing exotic roles on the screen, I wore my nails long and pointed and used a more brilliant polish. Now, since my whole screen personality has been changed, I match my nails to the more conservative, natural type of girl which I portray. They are filed to an oval, of medium length, and I leave the tips of my nails untinted, being careful that there is a bit of nailwhite under each so that there is no danger of their appearing grimy even during the most strenuous day.

"I prefer a light polish for daytime wear, something that is natural in appearance and which blends with almost any color frock. As I like to wear all white or all black in the evening, I choose my nailpolish to complement my gown for evening wear, in a shade that is gay and lustrous.

"Sports wear, especially when the skin is tanned, calls for a russet or neutral shade of polish. Occasionally, when I play tennis or go for a swim, I simply buff my nails with a dry cake polish to bring out the natural sheen.

"Changing polish as often as I do," Merle continued, "I am particularly careful to use an oily polish remover so that the nails will remain smooth and the cuticle soft and pliable. The nails should be oiled, as well as the skin, and I find it beneficial to rub cuticle oil into the base and around the edges of my nails. A good cuticle oil can be applied even over polish without harming the manicure."

Hand—and Drama

- I asked Miss O'Brien then about the use of her hands on the screen.

"Graceful movements of the hands are important of course but I should say the best policy is to use the hands as little as possible. Hands should be unobtrusive and used only to emphasize an occasional conversational point. Hands that are constantly flitting aimlessly about, detract rather than add to a characterization as by movement they draw attention to themselves and away from the face or voice.

"It is my opinion, too, that jewels should be worn on the hands only after dark. My favorite ring is a star sapphire which I wear most frequently. I do like bracelets of simple design for daytime wear and I have one of which I am especially fond. It is a fine chain hung with tiny charms given to me by my friends.

"As I am using my hands constantly, they must have constant care. There is always swimming, ping pong, or golf and," she concluded with a smile, "always my dogs to pet.

But there was one more question I wanted to ask of this glamorous star so that I could give her answer to my readers. "What do you consider the greatest aid to beauty in the routine which you follow every day?"

She answered with no hesitation, "An hour's sleep after lunch—flat on my back without a pillow. This relaxation, which I consider imperative, smooths out all the tired lines in my face and gives me an amazing amount of energy the rest of the day and evening."

If the slightest dampness collects on the armhole of your dress, it will cling to the fabric, and the warmth of your body will bring out an embarrassing "armhole odor" each time you wear the dress...

Complete protection in underarm dryness

It is not enough to keep your underarm sweet. Only a dry underarm can keep you and your clothes safe from perspiration. When there is any moisture at all, it is bound to dry on the armhole of your dress and rob you of that perfect exquisiteness that is your goal.

Thousands of users discover with relief and delight that Liquid Oodorino gives complete protection from "armhole odor," because it definitely keeps the underarm not only sweet but perfectly dry.

Your doctor will tell you that Oodorino works safely and gently. It merely closes the pores of the small underarm area, so that perspiration is diverted to other less confined parts of the body where it may evaporate freely without giving offense.

Saves expensive frocks

Oodorino is safe for your pretty frocks, too—no grease to make them sticky and messy. It will save you too-frequent cleaner's bills and the often permanent stains that follow underarm perspiration.

Oodorino comes in two strengths—Regular and Instant. You need use Regular Oodorino (Ruby colored) only twice a week. Instant Oodorino (Colorless) is for especially sensitive skin or quick emergency use—to be used daily or every other day. On sale at all toilet-goods counters.

Send today for sample vials of both types of Oodorino and descriptive leaflet.
The Charge of the Light Brigade

(Continued from page forty-six)

thunder and still the gallant six hundred ride on. There are, in reality, only 375 men in the charge. Six hundred riders, sufficiently dastardly and bold, cannot be found to make such a dangerous ride. Ambulances and white-coated surgeons stand ready but they dare not drive to the front. A man, evidently badly hurt, stagger to his feet but is knocked down again by a plunging horse. Riderless horses, fear crazed, gallop off with the rest! They draw near the guns.

Cannon to the right of them,
Cannon to the left of them—
Valley and thunders!
Stormed at with shot and shell,
Soddy they ride, and well—
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of hell—
Ride the six hundred!

Their ranks have thinned but the word is still, "Forward!" They are riding down on the guns. Look!

Plunged in the battery smoke,
Right through the line they broke.
Cossack sabres flashed and sangled.
Reeled from the sabre stroke,
Shattered and summarised.
Then they rode back again—
But not the six hundred.

The Russian cannon still thunder as the survivors ride back over the Valley of Death. Dumbly dead men and horses have been stripped of the ground, before the charge, by "prop" men. Horse hides, stuffed with straw and sawdust, mounted with wooden hools, are the dead horses.

Retire is Filmed

• DUMMIES IN UNIFORMS, British and Russian, are the dead men that clatter up every motion picture battlefield. Back ride the troopers while the Russian cannon cut more of them down.

Cannon to the right of them,
Cannon to the left of them,
Cannon behind them—
Volley and thunders!
Stormed at with shot and shell—
While horse and hero fell,
They that had fought so well
Back through the mouth of hell,
Left of six hundred!

The cameras stop turning. "Prop" men catch the "empty" horses as Curtiz terms those which are riderless. They take trucks out on the battlefield, to re-arrange the dead men and horses. We are all amazed to see a "prop" man grab a dead horse by the legs and toss it easily into a truck, for over yonder six men are struggling to lift another. We learn that some are stuffed with straw, some with sawdust.

Men rest and smoke, and gather in small, excited groups. Ambulance sur-

geons patch up cuts, bruises, abrasions. Two men have been badly hurt and an ambulance sirens shrills as they are taken to the hospital. We play, a scene as vivid and realistic as this. But it is not over, for Curtiz will drain the last final drop of drama and color from this great climax to his picture.

Twice more the men ride in the charge until men and horses are ready to drop. Their faces are dirty, their uniforms torn, their faces blackened by powder smoke. We are told something of what has happened during the making of the film, between "shots."

Several Locations Needed

• "LOCATIONS" FOR ARABIA, had been found near Lone Pine, California, at the base of Mt. Whitney. All the Indian scenes had been made in Sherwood Forest and the huge garrison barracks, four city blocks square, had been erected at Lasky Mesa, the Warner ranch. A jungle had been devised at Lake Sherwood for the leopard hunt and on three studio sound stages, a great building to depict the barracks and the ornate palace of Surat Kahn had been built. On the back lot a portion of the Indian city of Delhi had been erected.

"The Lone Pine location," Flynn told us, "was to have represented the Arabian desert but a snow storm hit us and the weather turned cold. The 175 men were equipped only with light, cotton desert uniforms and almost froze. At one o'clock one cold morning, a fire broke out across the street from our hotel. We rushed to the windows to watch and saw a truck load of dynamite standing near the blaze with burning embers dropping into it. We left without checking out! Curtiz kept telling us all to keep cool—but he was wearing silk pajamas and riding boots!

During the leopard hunt from the backs of elephants, the leopard hired from a local zoo, "went Hollywood" on them. It wanted to play, instead of acting the part of a ferocious jungle beast. One of the elephants decided upon a good roll and almost crushed Flynn, Gordon, Nevin and Knowles. A new leopard, a new elephant and a new hound, should be found, before the scene could be made.

"And Mr. Flynn, the brute," dimpled Miss de Havilland, "tried to murder me when he saved me from a brutish native. He slashed at the man with his sword but it slipped and cut my face."

But the entire company have taken hardships and danger in good humor. Predictions are that Patric Knowles will be a star, once the film is released. Merle Oberon was a frequent visitor on "location," to come see her fiancé, David Niven. A great cast, a great story and a million dollars thrown into production excellence. The Charge of the Light Brigade should be a picture to remember. But there is one thing left for us to do, before we leave, and that is to pay a last tribute to the men of the original Six Hundred and three. They are truly heroes, a picture thrill. And so let's allow Tenny-son to do it. Hats off! Salute!

When can their glory fade?
Oh, the wild charge they made!
All the world wonders—
Honor the charge they made—
Honor the Light Brigade—
Noble six hundred!
Hollywood Youngstars  
(Continued from page thirty-six) 

She later confessed that it was all a hoax brought on because a newspaper woman noticed the ring she was wearing, and finally when her story got so complicated that she could lie no more Rochelle just had to part with her imaginary fiancé to stop the flow of questions. 

Even as You and I . . . screen favorites continue to have idiosyncrasies. Robert Cummings (Eleanor Whitney's dancing partner in many films), . . . likes to tell anyone who will listen, that he doesn't know how to dance. . . . Ann Doran will not go to bed without first jamming a bit of red (some pensive) . . . Margaret Sullivan can't believe that people actually like her in pictures and will argue with you for an hour when you tell her you do. . . . James Stewart's favorite pastime is playing an accordion and when he's out dancing he can't resist spending the majority of the evening watching the accordion player. 

Pick-Ups. . . . Few Ayres has bought a new pipe organ for his home and is now busy pushing the pedals trying to learn how to play it . . . Hollywoodites have adopted a new fad . . . that of nicknaming their friends, . . . it seems the more uncomplimentary they are, the better. . . . I wish we could print some of them . . . Maurice Murphey has gone East to appear in a stock company presentation of Rachel Mantle in the rôle that John Beal first created . . . John Howard's habit of smoking a pipe is becoming more and more expensive. . . . He's always going some place and leaving his pipe and failing to remember where he left it . . . consequently, John must buy another . . . and another. . . . Jimmy Ellison collects old records for his phonograph . . . the more ancient they are, the oftener he plays them. . . . Betty Furness goes to the Trocadero dancing nearly every time she has a date . . . she explains it by saying it's the only place she knows to go . . . and besides she feels at home there . . . probably the Trocadero ads should read, "All the comforts of home." 

Riddle Me This . . . What up and coming leading man has the worst mother trouble this town has witnessed in a long time? He seldom goes any place without her . . . and when he does, he reports home at hour intervals? 

What young dancing star—not Ginger Rogers or Eleanor Powell—made a great many enemies for herself during a personal appearance by making uncalled for remarks at the audience . . . causing them to hiss and box? 

Cuffed Darts. . . . Paula Stone and Dennis Moore are darting about . . . Anne Shirley thinks that Owen Davis, Jr., is the tops and he returns the compliment. . . . I wonder if Robert Taylor's carrying Barbara Stanwyck "piggie-back" all around the M-G-M lot is the unique way of announcing to the world that they are really in love? . . . Arthur Lake and Mable Draper are a romantic couple. . . . The Movie City's slyhuts would never have suspected that Jackie Coogan and Judy Garland were "that way" if it hadn't of been for their giggling and whispering as well as under the table hand-holding at a cozy table for "two" while they enjoyed their afternoon tea. 

SEPTEMBER, 1936

Gorgeous Lemon Pie Filling
WITHOUT COOKING!

Blend together Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk, lemon juice, grated lemon rind or lemon extract, and egg yolks. (If thickens just as though you were cooking it, to a glorious creamy smooth texture!) Pour into baked pie shell or Unbaked Crumb Crust (See FREE cook book). Cover with meringue made by beating egg whites until stiff and adding sugar. Bake until brown in a moderate oven (350 F.). Chill. 

EAGLE BRAND LEMON MERINGUE PIE

1 cup Eagle Brand  
Sweetened Condensed Milk  
3/4 cup lemon juice  
Grated rind of 1 lemon or  
34 teaspoon lemon extract  
2 eggs  
2 tablespoons granulated sugar  
Baked pie shell (3-inch) 

FREE! New Cook Book of Wonders!


Make Up '25 a Week Extra!

Sell $1 Christmas Card Assortments
Amazing value sold on sight to friends and others. "The Easy Order France" comes true. 

ARTISTIC CARD CO.
412 W. St.
Elmira, N. Y.

Try these 5 Lipsticks FREE

Only 10c at Leading Stores
REJUVIA BEAUTY LABS., DEPT. P., 395 B WAY, N. Y. C.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR
WITH French's Golden Fluff Shampoo

The ideal shampoo powder for blondes or brunettes. Especially forms perfect waves, sets by spraying and friend easily(Creemizes no alcohol). Sold for women and practical hair after shaving unconditionally traded other manufacturers. Cresson tinctures. 

FRENCH LABORATORIES
10c, 25c, 50c and 1.00. 
350 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.

FREE . . . your chance to discover new allure by finding the right shade for your lips! Three full trial sizes of the famous Rejuvia Lipstick . . . each in a new seductive color — sent upon receipt of 10c in stamps to cover mailing cost. For beauty's sake, act NOW!

Try these Lipsticks FREE

FILL OUT COUPON AND MAIL TODAY

NAME
ADDRESS

Copyright, 1936, by Argus Publishers, Inc.
The Threat Hanging Over Ann Harding!
(Continued from page twenty-four)

More Court Troubles Ahead

ANN HARDING is a mother, with a woman’s natural love for her only child. What constant agony she must endure when every hour of the day or night some new Bannister might bring ruling may take that belovved child from her! What peace of mind, what happiness can she ever know until that threat is forever removed?

The legality of adopting from taking the child with her to England, where she has gone to make a picture, was not Bannister’s last move in this game. Even now the parties involved in fairs of England a motion to set aside the order giving her absolute custody of Jane, claiming that Bannister did not receive legal notice of her intention to seek for sole custody.

“At the time Miss Harding met Mr. Bannister,” a close friend of hers recently revealed, “she was melancholy and blue. A great disappointment had recently come to her. He was a man of the world, handsome, dapper, gay, and with the ability to take her out of herself. He made her laugh longer than a month, but less than a month after the marriage Ann knew that they were badly mismatched and that she had made a mistake. For the first time of her life which was coming she tried, by every device a woman can, to make her marriage a success, but it was too late.

On March 22, 1932, Miss Harding paid Mr. Bannister the sum of over $100,000 as a divorce settlement. She had gone to Nevada in the beginning of the same year the Nevada courts granted her divorce, giving her custody of the child, Jane.

The agreement was that Jane was to spend ten months of every year with her mother and two with her father. That seemed to be the end of the marriage between Ann Harding and Harry Bannister, but it was only the beginning of Ann Harding’s travail. It was only the start of the menacing cloud which has hung over her ever since.

Draw Your Own Conclusions

The Newspapers have carried many stories of the efforts of Harry Bannister to wrest the child from Ann Harding’s mother arm, and of the bright light she has put up to keep the child she loves. It is not the purpose of this article to throw mud at the character or reputation or even the intentions of Harry Bannister. So its purpose is to point out facts, most of them a matter of court record, which have a direct bearing on his pursuit of Ann Harding. The reader may draw his own conclusions.

In June, 1932, a nurse accompanied Jane on what was to have been a ten-day visit to her father in his beach home at Malibu. The nurse did not feel that the environment which the house afforded was such as a growing and impressionable child should have for the first time to Miss Harding’s home before the expiration of the allotted ten days.

She said nothing to Miss Harding that time except an earlier return. During the next three years, Mr. Bannister saw his child on but three occasions, each time at the home of his former wife. Two of these he paid away from Hollywood; and on one visit he did not even get in touch with either Miss Harding or Jane.

“IT was in the late summer or fall,” said Mr. Woolley, “that Miss Harding received letters and a wire demanding additional money and a requirement with regard to the child. He threatened to publicly scandalize her by certain revelations in his possession, if she failed to comply. Miss Harding turned these letters and wire over to her attorney.

“At this time the nurse who had been in charge of the child at the Malibu house went to Miss Harding and stated her reasons for feeling that it was the wrong environment for Jane. Miss Harding was advised to return to Nevada and there ask the court to modify the original decree and give her sole custody of the child. She went, and when the nurse testified to the wild parties, the drinking and other detrimental fact about her visit with Jane in the Malibu home, the court gave Miss Harding full custody. All this is a matter of court record.”

Ann Remains Silent

Because She Has been Advised not to answer Mr. Bannister’s charge that he would reveal unsavory episodes out of her past, Miss Harding had suffered much unpleasant publicity. On the tenth of July she dismissed her former attorneys and employed Mr. Woolley who advised her to face the issue squarely, since she had nothing to conceal. It was her testimony and Mr. Woolley amended the proceedings and filed cross-complaint, alleging that Bannister was untruthful and improper and making issues of the case, the welfare of the child, Miss Harding’s fitness to remain her custodian as against that of Mr. Bannister. In New York on September 5, Mr. Bannister gave his deposition. He stated, under oath, that she was bad making his charges only on hearsay; that she had never done anything, to his knowledge, that was improper, nor had she denied him the right to visit the child, and had always been courteous to him.

At the time of the trial, on October 24, 1935, Bannister’s lawyers asked permission to abandon all charges against Miss Harding. It was there arranged that he would have the court take the child for week-ends, every three months, always with a nurse and a guard in attendance. The court’s judgment was a final and complete victory for Miss Harding.

Trickery Charged by Attorney

Why, then, You Ask, did Mr. Ban- nister once more attempt to secure custody of his child by trying to have California authorities hold Miss Harding and the child, upon their arrival in Quebec on her recent trip to England? Why does he, in the face of all legal decisions, want to keep the child from his ex-wife? Why does he persist in keeping this dark cloud—the fear of eventually losing her child—hang over Ann Harding’s lovely blonde head? Are his reasons those of a father who longs for the companionship of his child or are they mercenary? You must answer the question for yourself.

“Mr. Bannister’s knowledge of the time and place from which Miss Harding would sail,” said Mr. Woolley, “was obtained

HOLLYWOOD
under false pretense. His attorneys assured me that he wished only to meet her there and see the child. On their word of honor, I gave them the information.

"When Miss Harding left the hotel in Quebec and went aboard the Duchess of Athol, she was not in disguise as some papers have printed. We learned while en route to Quebec that Mr. Bannister and his attorneys were waiting for us with sinister intent. I knew that the Duchess of Athol was coming down the river and proceeded to make the necessary arrangements for putting Miss Harding on board. This was done without Miss Harding's knowledge for she is a straightforward person and would have wanted to face Bannister. Not even to the press were Miss Harding's whereabouts revealed until after midnight. Maids had been bribed to enter Miss Harding's rooms in the hotel and they informed the press that she had gone.

**Kidnap Charge Made**

- "The Day Following her departure Mr. Bannister went into court and on incorrect testimony, stating for one thing that Miss Harding had given up her American citizenship and intended to remain permanently in England, obtained the issuance of a kidnapping warrant. This testimony was untrue for Miss Harding will return to this country and resume her residence when the time comes. Armed with his warrant, Bannister and his attorney made a search of the Empress of Australia before she sailed.

"Further action on Miss Harding's behalf was undertaken in Washington," continued Mr. Woolley. "It was thought that Bannister might attempt to have Miss Harding detained upon her arrival in England and, on the strength of the Canadian warrant, held as a fugitive from justice. For this reason the entire case was placed before the State Department which communicated with our Ambassador in England with the result that when Miss Harding landed she received every courtesy. In my opinion, Bannister has not one chance on earth either to obtain custody of the child or to touch one more penny of Miss Harding's money.

Further action awaits the return of Miss Harding from England.

---

**Women ask me:**

"**WHAT DOES KOTEX OFFER THAT OTHERS DON'T?**"

The answer is: These exclusive Kotex features that Can't Chafe... Can't Fail... Can't Show!

*Kotex has a special "Equalizer" center whose channels guide moisture evenly the whole length of the pad. Gives "body" but not bulk—prevents twisting and roping. The filler of Kotex is actually 3 TIMES more absorbent than cotton."

*Kotex Can't Fail*

The round ends of Kotex are flatter and flatter to provide absolute invisibility. Even the sheerest dress, the closest-fitting gown, reveals no telltale wrinkles.

3 **TYPES OF KOTEX ALL AT SAME LOW PRICE**

1. **REGULAR** — IN THE BLUE BOX — For the ordinary needs of most women.
2. **JUNIOR** — IN THE GREEN BOX — Somewhat narrower — when less protection is needed.
3. **SUPER** — IN THE BROWN BOX — Extra layers give extra protection, yet it is no longer or wider than Regular.

*Kotex Can't Show*

John Halliday and two police officers coaxed Eleanor Whitney, Paramount starlet, to dance for them on Hollywood Boulevard. We snapped this shot just before the street car came along!
Fred MacMurray's Runaway Marriage
(Continued from page twenty-five)

plane's speed, and before the studio could find out a thing about it officially, the papers proclaimed his runaway marriage. Why did he do it? He did not want to bump into studio opposition for one thing. Which he might. For another, he wanted to be off on a honeymoon while he still had time, and California's marriage law still says three days warning before up and marrying.

The Story Different

- **THE THOUSANDS** Of movie fans throughout the country probably think that this is the usual Hollywood story—handsome, glamorous movie actor has won the heart of just another beautiful girl.

To their many friends and acquaintances in the film capital, however, it's a different story. This is the culmination of a romance that had its inception three years ago backstage in New York when both were playing in the stage version of Robert E. Sherwood's saxophone and Lilian Lamont, the girl in the case, was a showgirl. It's a love story that began before either one had ever entertained thoughts of a Hollywood career and the story would have had the same happy ending even if Fred MacMurray hadn't been catapulted from the bottom of the cinematic ladder to the top in two brief years.

Everyone is familiar with the spectacular rise of the Hollywood extra player with the California College of his screen test in New York which resulted in a long term Paramount contract.

He came to Hollywood with the same chances for success as hundreds of other young hopefuls do. Only Fred came with a determination to succeed if, for no other reason, than to live up to the faith placed in him by Lilian Lamont, the girl he left behind in New York.

When he was cast in a dramatic role in New York Lilian took a position modeling fashions in a smart Fifth Avenue shop. She continued this for three months when she decided to go to Hollywood and this young man who was then attending the Paramount training school, preparatory to his introduction before the cameras. She knew that he was too shy and conservative to fight his way to the top in Hollywood alone where oftentimes the person who injects himself into the foreground in all situations is the one who reaches the top of the unsteady ladder of fame.

Lilian says now it is true that a man's awkwardness, his laps and faults, endear him to the woman who loves him. This is her way of saying that she saw in this man she loved something unique which others obviously had missed. She was right. When the camera caught his great charm and nonchalant informality everyone woman who saw him on the screen felt that he was her own personal discovery.

A Test Engagement

- **LILIAN CAME To Hollywood and took a modeling position in one of California's leading modeling firms.**

During the filming of The Gilded Lily, Fred's first big picture, their engagement was rumored. "We are engaged," admitted Lilian at that time, "but it's unofficial and really a test betrothal. You see, there are so many obstacles in marriage, temperament and so forth, that we are trying to work them out in our test engagement. We have talked it over and decided that marriage and career often do not mix. We feel that this way, because she does not care official announcement of marriage plans."

This was just another way of saying that they were trying desperately to be level-headed about their romance in a town where so many marital encounters find their way too soon to the divorce courts.

Now Lilian says "It's the only time I've ever been in love and we had planned marriage from the first."

Fred has often entertained serious romantic notions, because he had very definite responsibilities. He has made his way own and supported his home as well, since his second year of high school.

"I just never found time for girls. I knew the right girl would come along some day," says Fred.

**A Modest Young Lady**

- **LILIAN IS VERY QUIET, reserved and dignified. She does not smoke or drink, not because she disapproves of either one, but because she does not care to indulge herself. She is tall and slender with brown eyes and black hair. She has a lovely complexion and classical features.**

She has very definite ideas about the type of home she would eventually like to have. "For over a year I've been clipping plans on Early American homes from magazines," declares Lily.

"I have my dream house in my mind's eye. However, we have no definite plans about home building at the present time," she says.

Fred is not a highly paid star despite his rapid rise in the film firmament. He has carefully invested the money he has been able to save and these two are not plumping into financial obligations such as buying an expensive automobiles until such time as these luxuries are in keeping with Fred's income.

At present they have leased a suite in a fashionable apartment hotel.

Fred is still driving the inexpensive coupe which he purchased over a year ago in celebration of the signing of his first Paramount option. When he is approached by car salesmen for a turn-in on a more expensive model he says, "No, thanks, I like this car and besides it has personal attachment. It brought me good luck."

Fred has always been very close to his mother. He is an only child and their only separation was when he traveled with the California Collegeans. His mother is very fond of Lilian and they are one of Hollywood's most agreeable three-somes.
appearance more chic than that of many stars whose salaries run into four figures. If she notices a hat in a shop window that is suitable for her type she is able to copy it so that the reproduction cannot be detected from the original.

This conservative taste is carried even to her modest engagement ring which is matched by a plain wedding ring set in platinum.

The remarkable fact about this story is that Fred MacMurray's position in life underwent so rapid a change that it could easily have turned the head of a less footsure and steady individual. A cross-section of college polls several months ago rates him as tops in the movies. He has played opposite more glamorous stars than any other young actor in the business. Among these are Claudette Colbert, Katharine Hepburn, Joan Bennett, Carole Lombard and Sylvia Sidney. Now he is scheduled to play with Gladys Swarthout in Champagne Waltz. Coincidentally, there is a striking resemblance between Miss Swarthout and the new Mrs. MacMurray. They are both tall, dark and statuesque. They both part their black hair in the middle and there is an expression about the eyes that is similar.

He's a far different Fred today than the young actor who played opposite Claudette Colbert in The Gilded Lily. He has changed from a shy, rather self-conscious young man to an accomplished actor. Where he was diffident and retiring, he is now a ready and interesting conversationalist. He takes no personal credit for this remarkable improvement.

"Of course, hard work has a lot to do with it, but luck is very important," grins Fred.

"I'm one of these people who pinches himself to make sure it's all really happened," Fred MacMurray smiled. "I don't go in for introspection. I guess I'm funny that way. I really have a hard time analyzing my feelings. I realize I was lucky. Hard work and ability alone seldom get a man anywhere, without an element of luck. As I look back over the past two years, it comes to me that I haven't done so much after all—just sort of gone along with the help of Lillian and the stars and directors in the industry with whom I have worked."

This is an interesting insight into the nature of Fred MacMurray. His extreme modesty under the most extreme pressure that a "regular fellow" could undergo—stardom—has been his greatest asset. And the girl he didn't leave behind is more responsible for his success than either one will admit. They are starting their marriage with complete understanding because they have come up the ladder together.

This is a different Hollywood marriage.
If You Knew Suzy, Like I Know Suzy
(Continued from page twenty-two)

And she can cook. Everything from pies to a regular meal. We have a mutual friend who has a very modest little house, and a six-year-old son. She likes to visit her, get upset, then go up to the backyard and play mud pies with the six-year-old. She doesn’t mind doing dishes—even remembers to clean the stove!

Jean takes her sports in fings. She will go in for golf in a very serious manner. About the fifth hole, it will be more fun to sit in the shade of a hazard and talk to her partner.

She likes to ride. Takes it up seriously—for a couple of weeks.

Luxury Always Welcome

Along With All This, she loves luxury. She won’t create it for herself, but likes it. Lovely flowers, a very- nicely dressed room, luxurious bedroom, a cabinet of perfumes. But she forgets them as soon as she goes away from them. Her gloves are kept in very neat order, wrapped in tissue paper. Her bureau drawers are perfectly arranged, except for one bottom one where she fings things. That is called her “predestination drawer.”

She has cupboards of neatly arranged shoes. Shoes—size three—for every occasion and costume. She loves shoes. No other article of clothing matters to her. She hates to shop, and is not clothes-conscious. Her mother and close friends have to shop for her.

Jean is fun on a party, though she thinks that she is a perfect flop—and hates them. She is fun because she is interested in other people. She is terrorized at the thought of big gatherings. Gets a terrific inferiority complex. That is the reason that she sometimes has the “hello fellows” attitude, to hide it.

Jean has a way of talking you into things. You will approach her with all sorts of things that she should do. But that is a certain thing. It is not until you are a couple of blocks away from her when you realize your point was lost in the shuffle—and you wonder if she were right in the first place.

She starts her morning with a glass of hot water and lemon juice. At first because she thought it was good for her, and now because she likes it.

Draws the Maternal Instinct

People Want To look after Jean and take care of her. To Blanche, her colored maid who has been with her for six years. Jean never has to ask Blanche to do a thing. Blanche has a silent way of taking care of Jean, seeing that people do not tire her, that she wears the right dress for the occasion, and eats properly. When Jean is tired from a day’s work, she will ask Blanche to bring her a bowl of soup. Blanche will smile. “Miss Jean.” Then she will appear again with a tray of good warm vegetables, a lamb chop, and glass of milk. Jean looks at her, sighs, but knows that it will stay there until she eats it. She does, and feels better.

If Jean wants to wear slacks to a studio conference, Blanche is very sorry but they are at the cleaners. All twelve pairs. When she gets home from the studio—she can slip into comfortable slacks, laid out on the bed—just arrived from the cleaners.

Jean doesn’t mind autograph seekers. She says that she is grateful for their interest. Jean is a very concrete person. A very loyal person. She keeps a promise, once she makes one. Yet she is a terrific procrastinator. She is careful of the promises she makes.

You can depend upon Jean to keep a secret. She is one girl to whom you can tell anything. She gives good, sound advice, and doesn’t forget your problem the next time you see her. It is not a “personality interest” as so many people affect.

At the present time Jean has a two-and-a-half-year-old Persian (to take up the place of the Great Dane that died), three bunnies, four cats, a Dachshund, and what else I don’t know, because I haven’t seen her for a week.

Color Scheme is Simple

Her Favorite Colors (only they aren’t colors) are black and white. White men like, and black is always smart. She has a temper—and a good one. It is a blessing. She is not popular, but she isn’t. She expects the same loyalty that she gives. She doesn’t hold a grudge—just don’t exist to her any more, that is all.

Jean is one of the few friends. Friendship is sacred to her. She has many acquaintances, but friendship is something that takes time, trouble and thought. She can’t trust people, and most people do not trust Jean. On first meeting, Jean can tell what sort of a person you are. She hates insincerity above everything else.

Jean likes to form her own opinions. If you try to influence her, or talk her into things, you are beaten before you start. So don’t try.

She is beautiful. She knows how to sew. She can shampoo and wave her own hair. She can mix up a supper out of nothing and everything—all her own concoctions. She is spoiled with attention that she has—but loves to spoil other people.

Left Out of a Party

Jean Loves To Surprise people, and play games. One time when a friend of hers (a very good one) neglected to invite Jean to a dinner party—Jean went any-
way. It was a formal party. Jean arrived in slacks, brought her own picnic supper, and sat on the living room floor to eat it, nonchalantly disposing of egg shells over her shoulder, and had a grand time. The party was a success, because of the uninvited guest.

Music—everything from Beethoven to Crosby—according to the mood. She still loves “The Music Goes Round and Round.”

Jean always makes an entrance everywhere she goes. I still don’t know whether or not she is conscious of it. Whether she is being a movie star or is unconscious. (I’ll tell you when I find out.)

Jean is one of those daughters all mothers dream about. She comes home and makes her mother up, and tells her things.

She is interested in her fan mail. I’m glad I know Suzy.
Bon Voyage, Tommy Meighan

(Continued from page twenty-two)

There are many such stories that Hollywood remembers when Tommy Meighan's name is mentioned. More than one of the needy that he helped a few years ago is now a star in his own right. Tommy Meighan never loaned money, he gave it and always with a kindly slap on the shoulder and a "A few years from now you'll be on the top. Holding out a helping hand to some other fellow who's trying to get started, and when you do that I'll give you a receipt marked PAID IN FULL." And those prominent persons whom Tommy helped so long ago now tell the story of that help with great pride. Tommy Meighan was the kind of a good Samaritan who's good deeds earned friends, not enemies.

Reserving a Fortune

- In Spite Of His prodigal charities he amassed a comfortable fortune for he was a shrewd business man and is generally credited with having received one of the largest salaries ever paid a star in a silent film. Characteristically he avoided the financial follies which were common to most of his fellow stars. He neither gambled on the stock market nor invested in the wild schemes of Hollywood's gentle grifters. While he was ambitious and always tried to give a "best performance" he regarded his profession as a business, not as an art.

He had reason to regard acting as a business for he was the first of his family to don grease paint and he did so against the objections of his parents. Born of a well-to-do Philadelphia family he at first studied to be a doctor but while he was in college an infinite love of acting overcame his first ambition and he left school to go on the stage.

Perhaps one reason for his never-failing sympathy for beginners could be found in the fact that he himself knew the meaning of struggle. Too proud to apply to his parents for help, he went hungry on more than one occasion in New York while he was bidding for recognition. His first taste of success was in a minor rôle with a stock company starring Henrietta Crossman. He received $35 a week and considered it princely pay. Ten years later in Hollywood he earned a salary reputed to be ten thousand dollars per week.

Ten Dollars; Two Careers

- There Is A Story told about his first great screen success, The Miracle Man, which if true—and it is generally considered to be true—certainly tends to prove that ancient adage, "Truth is stranger than fiction."

Betty Compson, then an unknown, had been in Hollywood for some months trying to get a break in pictures. George Loane Tucker, an independent producer for Paramount, had considered her for the leading rôle in a rather cheap little picture entitled The Miracle Man which he was to produce. Day after day she went to the Paramount casting office only to be told on each occasion that Mr. Tucker had not yet been able to make his decision. Finally the slender store of money which she and her mother had been living on was exhausted and in answer to her mother's pleas she consented to go back to her home in Salt Lake, where she could obtain

THERE'S a lot of delightful refreshment sealed in Pabst TAPaCan. When the summer sun beats down—a cool safe drink of pure, wholesome Pabst Export Beer will revive you like a fresh lake breeze.

For hot weather comfort learn to ask for Pabst TAPaCan. At lunch, Pabst puts an edge on your appetite—and refreshes you for afternoon activities. At dinner—cool, delicious, wholesome Pabst makes good food taste even better.

Ninety-two years of "knowing how" does make a difference—that difference in added enjoyment can always be yours. If you have not yet tried Pabst TAPaCan—you have not yet learned how good beer can be. Try it today. Simply say—Pabst TAPaCan.

OLD TANKARD ALE

Enjoy genuine Old Tankard Ale—full bodied, full flavored, full strength. Brewed and mellowed by Pabst.

[Continued on page 59]
Joan Crawford Talks About Bob

(Continued from page twenty-one)

an aria from Bellini's opera Norma. No one could place the singer. A dozen suggestions were made. Then Bob, who was listening suddenly spoke up: "You're all wrong. I recognize that voice. It's Joan Crawford's!" And he went on at once to find her to make her admit it. Joan looked at him, the second time, in amazement. "How did you know? You've never heard me sing! That's one of my home recordings... it was in that album by mistake. How did you recognize it?"

"I recognized it because it recalled your speaking voice." And he went on to explain that while he had never studied singing, he had worked under one of the finest cellists in the country, and that had naturally developed his appreciation of tone qualities... to learn a distinction in instruments is the same as learning distinction in voices.

Bob Sings a Ditty

- INCIDENTALLY BOB SINGS a little ditty in The Gorgeous Hussy—But not as a singer, but as a slightly goofy fellow having fun. I wouldn't want anybody to think I thought I had a voice. It's a goofy old sea chanty, and as such it really doesn't require any voice.

"If all the world were paper, Wednesday morning, and after work, Bob and I found ourselves at a picnic pier at a distant point.

"That and a couple of more verses like it is all there is to it. Anyway, I didn't take his singing seriously, he should at least take his dancing seriously, for he is a beautiful dancer. And Joan do a Hornpipe together in the picture, but she discovered what an excellent ball room dancer he was when they took a turn or two around the set one day between scenes. And Joan isn't the only one who will attest to this Taylor prowess. Little Eleanor Whitney, who, like Joan, first won her fame dancing, says that he is one of the best she knows. It's why he had to talk about any of these accomplishments. Bob Taylor is one of those people you are constantly finding things about—because you have to do literature; but for yourself. He never volunteers. For example, if it hadn't been for that coopied-up butterfly in Clarence Brown's car, no one would have ever known that Bob was well versed in entomology—the study of insects, to you!

Joan says that she discovered the butterfly on Clarence Brown's steering wheel, and thought it so beautiful that she caught it in her hat, to examine it closer. She was just about to call the museum and try to find out what it was when Bob came along. "Oh, that's a Tettius Terganus," he said. "Or sometimes it's called Edward's Swallowtail. They're quite rare... bring $7.50 a pair."

Joan realized that this was a small point, but indicative. Bob has a keen knowledge on many such interesting subjects.

Supper at Joan's House

- NATURALLY YOU CAN see where all this was leading to... direct to a Sunday evening supper at Joan Crawford's house... where Bob went one evening with Barbara Stanwyck. Barbara and Joan have been good friends for years. Still, it was quite a surprise to Doug Fairbanks, Jr., Barbara and Frank Fay lived right across the street, so they're really neighbors of long standing. But it wasn't because Bob is such an "important" person that he was invited to Joan's. It was because Bob was Bob and because Joan wanted his friendship.

That is the greatest recommendation anyone can have in Hollywood for, as you know, all Joan's friends have something distinctive about them. They are all busy, doing their own thing, are all "important" people, not in a business or social sense, but important of themselves, because they are worthwhile. Joan pays her own tribute in this way: "I find Bob most considerate and wholly unconscious of his growing popularity. Working with him has been delightful for me and I do not think he's aware of this."

He is delicate, appreciated by everyone, and is not afraid to show it. The only people who seem to be surprised by this are his "important" friends, who are not used to these things. But he is the same with all the people who are not. And it's his nature. He is a lovely man, and it's easy to understand why Joan wants him in her life.

But that, from Joan Crawford, is a lot!

The Truth About the Hayes Affair!

(Continued from page ten)

boiled Chicago newspaper men unexpectedly took sides in the matter. Outside the board of education, not a word of the MacArthur divorce proceedings reached print.

Helen Hayes and MacArthur were married. On their honeymoon abroad, Carol slapped a summons on her ex-husband. It was all about money, and was quickly dropped from the papers. Meanwhile MacArthur was writing The Front Page, which was a smash Broadway hit, and Helen Hayes was gaining new laurels as a top-notch actress. Later, the famous actress was married by a certain DJ. But it was not until Hayes entered the movies and began having fan stories printed about her that Carol swung into real action.

Frink's whole case relied heavily on magazine articles which pictured Helen Hayes as cherishing a romantic attachment to MacArthur before he had a legal right to wed. Well before Whitely Ormiston admitted in court that her stories had been touched up a bit by her own interpretation of what Hayes had told her, and added that none of Miss Hayes remarks had made any impression on her. In dropping the suit, Carol Frink said that she had let the case go to trial without a thought of getting a cent. She "only wanted to get a chance to tell her story to those who thought she was a gold-digger."

Her story for the most part consisted of exhibiting letters MacArthur had written her in the early twenties, and which at least that he had never pursued the Frink for her money.
Bon Voyage, Tommy Meighan

(Continued from page fifty-seven)

certain employment. That is, she agreed to return to Salt Lake if one last visit to Paramount proved unproductive.

She sat for an hour that day in the Paramount casting office and finally was requested to "come back again tomorrow." It was the end of her hopes and ambitions and she stumbled blindly toward the exit. But as she neared the door she saw on the floor of the casting office a ten dollar bill. It was not only the wherewithal to exist for another week of patient waiting but it might also be, she thought, a significant turn in her luck. And so it was for the next day George Loane Tucker telephoned her and gave her the coveted role.

On the set she met Thomas Meighan and he told her a strange story. He had also been unable, despite a fair reputation on the stage, to crash the elusive gates of Hollywood. He, also, had been requested from day to day to "come back again tomorrow." And finally he too had decided to give up the promised part in The Miracle Man and return to certain employment on the New York stage.

He had only enough cash on hand to buy his fare to New York when he made his last call at the Paramount casting office and, like Betty, was told that he must wait another day for a decision. In the casting office he had taken his wallet from his pocket and recounted his money, then he had gone to his hotel, packed his bags and gone direct to the railroad station to purchase transportation. But when he went to pay for his ticket he found that he lacked exactly ten dollars of having the necessary fare. He had lost the ten dollar bill Betty had found. So he stayed in Hollywood—and won the role.

The Miracle Man, made Thomas Meighan, Betty Compson, Lon Chaney and Joseph Dowling stars. Of these four, three are now dead and Betty Compson, the fourth, has retired from the screen. But no one who saw that picture will ever forget it for it still remains one of the greatest screen triumphs of all time. Had Thomas Meighan never made another picture he would have been established by that one magnificent performance as a screen immortal.

Many Screen Successes

- As A Matter Of fact he starred in hit after hit, and until talking pictures threw Hollywood into a spin he maintained his position as a top-flight star. Some of his most notable successes were The Fighting Hope, The Bachelor Daddy, Mankind, Old Home Week, The New Klondike, We're All Gamblers and The City Gone Wild.

He retired from the screen not because he was no longer in demand but because he felt that he had attained his goal. He had purchased a beautiful estate on Long Island, he was tired of studio life and he wanted to live a life of ease.

His retirement, he confessed later, was a mistake. He had worked too tirelessly and too eagerly all his life to enjoy leisure.

His death was the indirect result of a severe attack of pneumonia incurred during his last comeback attempt. He never recovered fully from that illness.

His death at fifty-seven affected Hollywood deeply for he had kept in constant close touch with all of his friends in the industry and had spent much of his time in the picture capitol.

SEPTEMBER, 1936
How to Crash the Dance Line
(Continued from page thirty)

Mrs. Prinz comes in at this moment—a petite blonde woman and quite a beauty. Prinz stops the piano and introduces her to the remaining girls. They all say hello in a friendly way. Then the music starts up again.

Shirley dances by. LeRoy shakes his head. It is too bad about her. She has an unconscious twinkle to her face which she can't prevent. And all of her good looks and figure go for naught. Except in long shots. He places her for that kind of work whenever possible. Shirley needs the money for her mother and sister.

The next one is Eleanor Troy, a statuesque beauty. She won the title of Miss America in the beauty contest last year. LeRoy tells us, "The girl may get somewhere."

Two or three more go by. LeRoy calls the next one, a dusky, clear-eyed brunette. "This is Princess Neptunia," he says. She smiles. "Okay, kid, run along," LeRoy says. When she is gone he explains she is a full-blooded Sioux Indian who gets $500 a month from the government. He lists her as o.k. because she has real beauty and talent, and you have to take it where you find it. Even if some other girl does need the job more. Donna, a blonde, glides by. She has a marvelous carriage. She is one of his veterans, and wins a murmur of "Good girl, that."

Louise dances by with a portly gentleman of middle age. They appear to be amused.

"That gaiety will cost you your job, Louise," LeRoy says.

She doesn't appear to be impressed, so we ask Mrs. Prinz what it means.

"The elderly man is LeRoy's father, Edward Prinz, Sr.," we are told. "He has taught dancing for years. Don't you think it will cost her anything?"

Each Girl Has a Story

- Most Guts Go By—tall and short, thin and chubby, but most of them pretty ideal. Eight out of ten won't fulfill

HOLLYWOOD
all the requirements and will be doomed
to disappointment. Some of them are
accepted despite obvious faults.

There is a blonde beauty just over six feet tall. You never saw a
girl better proportioned. She is in ex-

cellent physical condition. And for a
reason. LeRoy tells us that this sun-
tanned lady is a topnotch athlete in a half
dozon different sports, and quite noted as
a pitcher in a softball league drawing big
crowds two weeks. Her rhythm is
marvelous. She will land something
sure.

LeRoy calls our attention to Sybil. She
missed a long time because she had
ugly teeth. But she had talent. So LeRoy
finally gave her money and sent her to a
dentist for some improvement. Now she
crashes the dance line at all the studios,
and manages to get at least four months
work out of every year. At sixty dollars
a week or better.

The next girl he greets with a friendly
smile of assurance. "She got off to a bum
start," LeRoy says. "Now we are rehabili-
tating her. She married a lug who turned
criminal and pulled his pigtale job off
the coast. He is serving time for it. I felt
sorry for Norma when she suddenly
stopped showing up. My brother, Eddie,
located her. So now she is showing up regularly now. The
other girls are pretty decent to her."

Norma is a nice enough looking dancer. Talk to her and find she is smart
enough although not well educated. She
is getting her confidence back, thanks
to LeRoy's friendly attitude. She will be all
right.

More Jobs at Other Studios

- A Lot Of These aspirants are going to
be disappointed. We are about to
feel sorry for them when LeRoy explains
something. There will be a dance call at
Warner's on Monday. He himself has just
beaten Warners to the punch so he could
get the pick of the youngsters. But Mon-
day another big batch will land jobs.

All in all there will be a round up of
poorer dancers—the ones who never make this dance call?
They will have only occasional luck. It's
either jobs as extras now and then, or a
long, weary journey back to their homes
across the country. You must have looks
and plenty of talent to win at this game.
It is highly competitive. Maybe you had
better think it over before you try to
brush the dance line.

The last of the girls have danced by.
The piano stops. LeRoy climbs on a chair
and starts talking.

"Thank you, girls, for your time. As
usual we will notify you through Central
Casting. We won't announce now, to save
you embarrassment. Put on your coats
and skip right home. I don't want any of
you loitering around."

The assistants hand each girl 20c carfare
as she leaves. LeRoy sits down and wipes
his brow. He has made his decision, and
on it rests the ultimate fate of important
dance numbers.

Your Chances in the Chorus

- We Promise To report to you on
what chance you might have as a
dancer in Hollywood.

Each week Prinz receives some thirty
letters asking this question; he answers
them all with a form letter. His advice
is to come to Hollywood only if you have
enough money for a stay of a month or
two, and such a trip should be regarded
as a vacation rather than an urgent quest
for work. Two thousand girls, all trained
most of them rating up to 85% for physical
beauty and ability, are stiff competition.
If you come to Hollywood and believe
you are worth it, Prinz will interview
you view between five and six. He sees
three or four newcomers each day during
this interview hour. You put on a bathing
suit, go through what dance steps you
know, sing if you have talent in that line,
and then are listed on his card index.
Bring small sized copies with you to
attach to the card.

He rates beauty first in his require-
ments, but if you are pretty and dumb
you do not get work. Brains are essential.
If you have intelligence you can learn to
dance quickly—a stupid girl can learn
nothing. Most well formed girls have
to get their teeth corrected—it costs about
$5 a tooth to drill it down on a
porcelain cap, transform a homely set of
teeth into pearly bits of perfection.
Your income as a dancer is around $75
a week, $100 if you get work. "A plus"
girls work about six months out of twelve
and there are about 800 of these in town.
There are about 300 good showgirls—the
statuesque beauty type who do not need
to dance; merely look pretty.

Does that answer the questions?

Paramount's Ace Dance Master

- Who Is This Man who dictates the
dancing of a studio? He is young,
rather short, black hair, snappy dark eyes.
He is a born showman. He grew up under
the tutelage of his father, who knows
dancing from A to Zlonchevsky.

In the World War LeRoy joined the
Lafayette Escadrille. He had enough
thrilling experiences to make a story all
by itself. And came out whole-skinned.
In his hands were many mementos of
the war. A picture of Quentin Roosevelt
lying still beside his wrecked plane. A
dramatic photo of a German pilot falling
from his plane as he had just shot down. An
other photo of a mid-air plane collision.
A map, dirty and worn, preserved behind
a glass frame.

LeRoy had carried that map with him
when he was shot down by the Hunz.
The map was taken by the Germans. Years
later, when the turmoil had subsided, the
mother of a German soldier saw his name
on the back, mailed it to LeRoy with her
blessings. He would like to know that
man.

LeRoy's first assistant is his brother,
Eddie. There is an interesting story there,
too.

A bigtime gangster had sent them this mail
to LeRoy for a new dance job. LeRoy
gave her a fair break with the other girls.
But she didn't have the stuff. So out she
went. That night LeRoy was called out of
town on business by Eddie, en route home,
had his car forced to the curb.
"Your name Prinz?" a gruff voice dem-

"Sure," said Eddie.
"Get out!" Eddie complied. A sandbag
landed on his skull with a thud. Eddie
down in a heap. He was only half
conscious when they rolled him over and
looked into his face.

"I—I, we got the wrong one!" someone
muttered.

Eddie was back in town a day later, but
they never tried that stunt again.

WORKED WONDERS
FOR HER SKIN!

This advertisement is
based on an actual expe-
rience reported in an un-
solicited letter. Subscribed
and sworn to before me.

Elmer Blott
NOTARY PUBLIC

"My skin was awful. I was ashamed
to even look in a mirror."

"Then I started taking your tablets. I've
taken them for a month."

"I'm not afraid of a mirror now. Yeast
Foam Tablets are all that you claim."

ARE YOU missing good times
—suffering needless embarrassment—because
of a pimpily, blemished skin? Then
this true story from real life is meant for
you! It’s an actual experience, not an adver-
sising claim—just one of thousands of let-
ters from grateful users of pleasant-tasting
Yeast Foam Tablets.

Let Yeast Foam Tablets help you as they
have helped thousands of others. This pas-
teurized yeast is rich in precious natural
elements which stimulate sluggish digestive
organs—restore natural elimination—and
rid the body of the poisons which are the real
cause of so many unsightly skins. You’ll
look better—and feel better.

Ask your druggist for Yeast Foam Tablets today—and refuse
substitutes.

Free Mail Coupon
NOW for Sample

NORTHEASTERN YEAST CO.
7500 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Without obligation, please send free trial
sample of Yeast Foam Tablets.

Name.
Address.
City.
State.

61
They Couldn’t Say No to Loretta

(Continued from page twenty-six)

Ramona has a varied and delightful cast. Among those you will see are these above: Loretta Young, Pauline Frederick, Kent Taylor, J. Carroll Naish, and Don Ameche

sun—when she should have been lazing around the shore.

Withal, she was on the set at seven, and she was still there at five. Most of the time she was dog-tired, but she always rose and flung herself into the scene, even if the location doctor had to stand by between times with a dropper full of adrenalin for her tired, blood-shot eyes. She spared no one—including herself—if she saw any excuse for a re-take.

A gregarious person, she resided herself to seven weeks of nothing but work and sleep. At five o’clock she left the set for her cottage, had a massage and shower, ate a light meal and fell into bed.

The frequent trips from the location to town and back again were not exactly restful. It was 135 miles and more from Hollywood to Warner Hot Springs, nearest village to the Ramona set.

The ultimate destination of Warners Hot Springs is in the foothills. Mountains are near, and hot deserts, too. It is a remarkable country, typical of the setting represented in the famous classic.

The capricious mountain weather veered between bitter cold and blazing hot. She caught cold, and she wilted from heat. Her skin chapped and it blistered. And she drove herself along, for she had promised herself she would materialize the incredible.

Ramona should do well. The steadily-improving color camera makes the most of the rarely beautiful terrain—great sweeps of mountain meadows, with towering old cottonwoods and green willows, mountain streams and lakes and “chasies” shot from two miles straight above, sweeping over forty miles of plateau.

Raised in a Convent

And So Loretta Young, who entered movies through a piece of precocious guile, lifts her dainty feet over another hurdle.

It was some 20 years ago that widowed Mother Young brought her starry-eyed moppets from the arid reaches of Utah to the New Bagdad.

After a childhood spent mostly in convents (Loretta developed the Ramona fixation in Ramona convent, Alhambra, when she could hardly read), the Young girls—Polly Ann, Loretta and Sally (Blane) began dropping by studios, and the big-eyed trio soon became a familiar sight around casting offices.

One day Mervyn LeRoy telephoned the populous Young home to invite Polly Ann by for an interview. Polly Ann was away at a Girl Scout camp, but Loretta, who even then knew Opportunity from her own boyhood, borrowed one of Polly Ann’s dresses and caught the street car. The gateman, who has stopped many older heads, had no defense against her entre: “I’m Miss Young. Mr. LeRoy expects me.”

Clad in the armor of half-truth, she sailed through to LeRoy’s office, and the first important man who ever tried to say no to little Loretta Young found out that in the end it was easier to say yes.

Once only—and early—did she stray from her single-minded pursuit of gilded glory. At seventeen, she married Grant Withers. It was soon over, and she has since devoted her energies, with few interruptions, to the furtherment of her drive upon the stony battlements of Hollywood.

She draws a deep satisfaction from the adoring company of Edward Sutherland, the producer, but few expect that she will marry him. He is a veteran of the divorce courts, an affront to her Catholicism, and there seems no room in the tight little Young cosmos for any new people.

She made an eloquent speech—consciously—a few weeks before she began Ramona.

“You know,” she told someone sweetly, “the people at the studio were lovely to me when I was sick. Orchids! Great baskets of them. And candy, and lovely jelled soups from the Vendome. No one could have been more considerate.

“But they stopped my paycheck.”

HOLLYWOOD
1926—Valentino's Memory Fades—1936
(Continued from page thirty-one)

duties. That was in December, 1934. On the same occasion, Judge Wood approved a deal whereby Juan Romero, an interior decorator, purchased Falcon Lair for $18,000. Rudy had expended more than $125,000 on the building and grounds.

Uncle Sam nabbed the major share of the Ullman settlement and the house sale proceeds for unpaid taxes.

The Price of a Memorial

• AMERICA'S HOUSEWIFE Word, "lousy," gained additional standing as a judicial epithet and Mrs. Zunilda Mancini got an order directing Ullman to return $5,400 or her $9,000 contribution toward a Valentino sculptural memorial even earlier—February 6, 1934, to be exact—in Superior Judge Lester Roth's court.

Mrs. Mancini won the verdict because Judge Roth decided, and officially so expressed himself, that in accepting her $6,500—practically all she had in the world—for a DeLongpre Park monument that cost only $1,500, a "cheap and lousy fraud" had been practiced by Ullman in the name of the dead satellite.

Ullman appealed to the California Court of Appeals, but Judge Roth's decision was upheld.

Attaches at Hollywood Cemetery, which lies in the shadow of Paramount and R-K-O studios, will tell you that none except Alberto Valentino, his wife and son appear at Rudy's crypt nowadays. During the interim immediately following his death, it was necessary for the cemetery corporation to put on extra attendants to handle the crowds that came from all parts of the globe.

Flowers, too, required extra attention in those days. They came from Valentino admirers in far-away lands. Others poured in from nearby communities. But no more. Even Pola Negri, Rudy's self-styled fiancée, no longer bothers.

Her Mystery Ends

• ANNUALLY, On Memorial day, a heavily veiled woman used to place violet before the crypt. She alone, in recent years, seemed to remember. Legend had it that she was one of the really great loves in the life of this fellow of many loves, yet cemetery officials never were able to identify her until two years ago, when they were summoned to the coroner's office to view the remains of a Pasadena banker's wife who had committed suicide via the poison route in front of the DeLongpre Park statue.

Gazing at the body on the marble slab, they realized that the yearly contribution of violets was ended.

Six years ago a group of Hollywood stars assembled in the park while one of them drew a silken cord and unveiled the bronze shaft for which hordes of the dead actor's admirers had contributed their dimes and their dollars. Attendance at the ceremonies was enormous.

Yet the statue, Aspiration, is a lonely figure a decade after Rudy's death. Scarcely is it noticed by passersby in the park.

Valentino was the greatest of them all. The most worshipped ... the most bewildered ... besieged ... puzzled!

And today—a decade afterward—his troubled spirit is alone—FORGOTTEN!

SEPTEMBER, 1936
Your PHYSICIAN will tell you . . .

to beware of harsh, powerful antiseptics. He knows that cleanliness is necessary to good health and happiness, and will recommend frequent use of a safe, mild, cleansing, deodorizing; it leaves no after odor. Sanex is the choice of discriminating women everywhere.

Sanex Hygienic Powder is mild and effective; cleanses, refreshes and deodorizes; it leaves no after odor. Sanex is the choice of discriminating women everywhere.

Send for FREE SAMPLE

SANEX COMPANY, Minneapolis, Minn.
Enclosed is 5e stamp for postage; send FREE sample in plain wrapper.

Name ________________________________
Address ________________________________

HOW DID YOU BEGIN YOUR FLYING CAREER?

GET MY START FLYING ALL THE AVIATION NEWS IN MODERN MECHANIX HOBBIES AND INVENTIONS MAGAZINE every month! Now on sale at all newsstands.

NOW ON SALE

MODERN MECHANIX

ONLY 15c

HOBBIES AND INVENTIONS

M. M. M. PUBLISHERS

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET revealing SECRETS OF SUCCESSFUL SONG WRITING, including free copy of valuable Rhyming Dictionary and information on current market requirements. The only serious poems or cantable melodies, SEND FOR OUR OFFER!

SONG POEM WRITERS

Drauf, F.W. 654 Main St., Portland, Or.

SELL PLAYING CARDS

Make Extra Money

New easy way to earn money taking orders from friends and others for new Initial Playing Cards. Ask many other mailed orders deck not shown in stores. Popular low prices. Send catalog of needed. Men or women, write for sample outfit—FREE at

General Card Co., 685 S. Pershing St., Dept. C-123. Chicago, Ill.

Rheumatism

Relieve Pain In 9

Minutes

To relieve the torturing pain of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Neuralgia or Lumbago in 9 minutes, get the Doctor’s Prescription NURITO. Absolutely safe. No opiates, no narcotics. Does the work quickly and must relieve your pain in nine minutes or money back at Drug-

The meanest thing one can do to an

enemy is . . . do nothing. If you ignore an enemy long enough, who knows? He may become a friend in self-defense! No courage, no igno-You

The very unreasonable premise of this argu-

ment makes it reasonable. There are

those who will swear to you that Dolores

always has her own way. I know this is

not so. But I know, too, that it seems to

be so because of the feminine psychology

she applies to her living.

She reserves something to a de-

Rightful degree of doing things her own

way.

Every woman’s prerogative—change of

mind. She employs with divine extra-

vagance. Once she and Cedric had planned

an out-of-town week-end together far in

advance of the date set. With the pressure

of social and studio activities, neither had

mentioned the plan for a week. On a

Friday, the night they were to leave, when

Cedric arrived home, Dolores greeted him

in formal dinner attire. “But dear, your

traveling suit, we’re pulling out, aren’t we?” Cedric asked.

Dolores smiled brightly, “Oh, but dar-

ling—but didn’t I tell you? I changed our

minds. We’ll go next week instead. You
don’t mind?”

Cedric didn’t mind. He chose to expe-

rience this yours Irishmien. Calmly he

walked upstairs, changed to dinner clothes, and greeted some twenty guests as though he had planned just THIS for weeks.

And what about frankness in women?

“Pooh! Why, frankness is so often rude!

Since when must women be frank? I like to

follow the pattern of days for women

through the ages. Mystery is incompara-

bly more alluring than frankness.”

Contentment Comes First

• With a True Feminine instinct, she

wants peace and happiness about her.

She wants her friends to be gay and con-

tent, that is what she values for anything. Rather, she most charmingly

appears to relinquish her opinions in deference to others. In reality she quietly

tucks them away to be used on another
day!

“I am entirely honest when I say to you,

I am glad I am a woman. I am proud that

I have all, and I mean every single one of

the funny, unreasonable faults of my

feminine ancestors. I like to have my

own way. But I can be patient about it.

I don’t care how foolish that way may

seem. Somehow I don’t even care if

Cedric sometimes gives me my way with

a very real annoyance at its unreasona-

bles. That is much better than winning a

brisk, sedless argument because my mind

worked like a machine. Because I was

logical, and sane, and proved the mathe-

matics of my point.

“Just because this is a machine age . . .

because steel and wire and engines are

becoming more important in the scheme of things, must women take on

the coloration of the times?

Naturally, I can’t answer for the

modern women, but I can answer for my-

self. And I answer ‘No,’ very definitely.

Perversity is a feminine trait, you

know, and so, as I see women becoming

more and more imbued with the ideas of

adopting the rules and behavior of men,

I become more and more determined to

be myself.”

HOLLYWOOD

Dolores Del Rio—Always a Lady

(Continued from page thirty-two)

“My very good chauffeur who has been

with me for years. Or Ceddie (Cedric

Gibbons, her husband). It doesn’t matter

which. Both of them drive divinely. I

love to sit in the front seat at the wheel.

But I shall never drive if I can help it!”

She admires men and what they do. She
clings to them from inclination, not neces-

sarily. But she does not envy them.

“Why are girls today so proud of doing

all the things which men have done for

centuries? I do not envy men. Nothing

is more thrilling than being a woman. It

is a man’s world. Why must they try to

change it?”

Softly, plaintively, with a show of pity

for the modern girl, she asks her ques-

tion.

Her boudoir is the perfect setting for its

feminine occupant. All silver and white

and these aren’t vanity clothes. They are

to the floor, in modernistic style. Everything

is modern and gleaming—everything but a

tiny shrine in which a candle, lighted from

the eternal flame, burns softly.

An Amazing Dressing Room

• Her Dressing Room is something to

make you gasp. Bands of silver and

white, with mirrors gleaming everywhere.

A dressing table built low, banks up to

the left and right in tiers. On its various

levels are a hundred bottles of exquisite

perfume.

Rows upon rows of dainty wearing ap-

parel are behind the silver doors of the

closets behind you. You won’t find any

slacks there, nor sports trousers, nor even

a mannish tailored street suit.

The bath is a dream. Black tile shows

where there is room for it. Most of the

wall space is an astonishing array of mir-

rors. You see yourself not once but a

hundred times, from dozens of facets.

Dolores explained, “They just give you a thorough-

googling at yourself. You can’t see only

that favorite angle. You see every one of

your faults. Mirrors keep your ego in

place.”

She plays a desultory game of tennis

. . . but looks like an angel in motion as

she springs with grace, but little accuracy,

about the court. Once, a friend, with a

bit of exasperation in her tone, said,

“Dolores, you really should take a few

lessons!”

“Why?” laughing from behind her

lashes, “Why? Do I not look well enough

on the court? Ah, do you really, truly

believe, my lovely friend, that the men

WANT us to best them at this game? It

is their game. Let them play it. Let them

enjoy their smiles at my efforts with it.

It is too generous for a woman to play!”

She swims gracefully, daintily, with a

quiet enthusiasm, and is devastatingly

decorative as she sits in a trim white silk

suit on the edge of the pool. She abors

bridge, but admits she loves conversation.

“I love to gossip. I simply adore to

gossip. For mischief she lies to her eyes

at this confessed advantage forth on a tiny

crescendo of laughter. "Only I always get

it mixed up . . . so I don’t do it much. But

I do love it!"

Handling an Enemy

• She Has An Entirely feminine angle

on the way to handle an enemy with-

out deliberately adding malice. “Let them
done,” I say to myself. Poor things!”
Dramatic Hands . . .

(Continued from page forty-nine)

Preparations For The Hands

- **If You Would Have** hands as carefully groomed as Miss Oberon's, you will need proper equipment in brushes, oils and polishes. With the many excellent manicure aids of moderate price on the market today, beautiful hands and nails are within the reach of every girl. Therefore I am going to tell you this month about a few of the products which have recently been tested by this department and which you will find both inexpensive and reliable.

First on my list is the **Lucky Turtle**, one of the most efficient little nail brushes I have seen, put out by the Pro-pyle-acetyl Brush Company. It is, as you would guess, shaped like a turtle and comes in a variety of bright colors. Somehow you can't help feeling gay and amused all the while this little brush is performing its mundane duty of scrubbing your nails. The tail of the turtle has a purpose, too, because with it soap can be worked in and out beneath the nails, achieving snow-white cleanliness.

**Chamberlain's Lotion** is another delightfully pesty to beautiful hands. It is really a blend of several different oils, each one chosen to do something special for your skin. I have found that it is not only soothing and healing for chapped or water-soaked hands but that it has a whitening effect which banishes telltale nicotine and fruit stains. Handy to have a bottle in both bath and kitchen.

- **Nail Polishes and Polish Removers**
  - **There Is Such** a luscious array of new shades in polishes that it is difficult to choose just one or two. I always have the inclination to walk off with all of them. Especially tempting is the new **Cutex Crème Polish** priced at thirty-five cents. This is made by a new formula which provides a brilliant lacquer and cuts evaporation to practically nothing.
  - There seems to be a popular fallacy among girls that the continued use of liquid polishes causes brittle nails. Actually it is harsh cuticle removers and acetone polish removers that do the damage. The Cutex Company has a new oily cuticle remover, companion to the new Crème polishes, which performs the double duty of removing every vestige of excess cuticle and keeping the skin soft and smooth at the edge of the nails.

- **Manicure Accessories**
  - **Cotton Is An** important adjunct to any manicure and I am sure you will find, as I have, Bauer and Blacks Cotton Picker to be a handy addition to your manicure table. It contains yards and yards of sterilized cotton that can be picked off in wisps from the top of the smart container just as needed.
  - Perhaps my most unique manicure discovery for the month is an electric device which does just about everything but write your letters for you. There are separate attachments for filing, trimming, brushing and buffing. These little machines have been used in many modern beauty shops but have only recently been put on the retail market. I'll be glad to send you more information about this clever gadget if you will drop me a note and enclose stamped envelope for reply.

---

Free Beauty Service

**Let Ann Vernon solve your beauty problems.** She has a carefully selected list of up-to-the-minute cosmetics and beauty aids which will be invaluable in your quest for loveliness. All questions pertaining to the hair, skin or figure will be answered personally and confidentially by Miss Vernon.

This service is entirely free—all she asks is that you enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply. Address Miss Ann Vernon, HOLLYWOOD Magazine, 1501 Broadway, New York City.

---

MANY NEVER SUSPECT CAUSE OF BACKACHES

**This Old Treatment Often Brings Happy Relief of Pain**

Many sufferers relieve nagging backache quickly, once they discover that the real cause of their trouble may be tired kidneys. The kidneys are one of Nature's chief ways of taking the acids and waste out of the blood. If they don't pass 3 pints a day and so get rid of more than 3 pounds of waste matter, your 15 miles of kidney tubes may need flushing.

If you have trouble with frequent bladder infections, with scanty and burning, the 15 miles of kidney tubes may need flushing out. This danger signal may be the beginning of nagging backache, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, pallor under the eyes and dizziness.

Don't wait for serious trouble. Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills—used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help flush out the 15 miles of kidney tubes. Get Doan's Pills.
Ginger Rogers pose for next month's cover. The only way to catch the glorious red-gold shade of Ginger's silken hair is with a color camera. Someday a producer will wake up and put her in a technicolor picture.

She has finished "Swing Time" with Fred Astaire, and next will come a dramatic film, for wisely she alternates with dance and drama pictures.

Ginger's brain is as active as her body. When we finished shooting I asked her if she had any ideas for a pose. She tapped her cheek for a moment, reflecting, "Hmm... what do you think of this idea?" and she propped it. Ginger slipped into the dressing room while we arranged the setting, and the result was a stunning cover used on MOVIE CLASSIC. She was serene. She wants to please her fans and if this helps, well and good.

She is the exact opposite of sister Constance in temperament, though both are gifted with hard common sense. Not long ago Joan was obscure, Connie at the top. Now it is reversed. The fans didn't like Connie's harum-scarum ways, she irritated or enraged the press and the critics. Alienating the affections of the public is something that sister Joan will never do. Joan Bennett, under contact to Walter Wanger, will be a star long after many of her contemporaries have disappeared.

Pint-Sized Portrait

- When I looked through the finder of the color camera, tiny Janet Gaynor looked like a very small and very cuddly doll. She was sitting for Mr. Hesser for the September cover of MOVIE CLASSIC, peering demurely over a glittering fan. She has a small, confidential voice, made just to fit her. Janet likes to sit and talk about all sorts of things that interest her, including how color photos are made. She has an eager curiosity about life, and a retentive memory. Everything about her is expressive movement; she'll rest her chin on a pulled-up knee, her eyes will twinkle, her nose crinkle as she talks. Of all the stars, she is the only one who has this knack of being "just folks." She draws out your confidences and trades her own. Writers like to interview her because she invariably has a story.

With Gun And Camera

- Puffed with pride, we lay at your feet, dear reader, our proudest trophy. Stalking the two biggest stars in the Hollywoodland, we pursued Robert Taylor and Joan Crawford and shot them with our little camera. And here they are on the front cover to prove it.

It was a thrilling chase, too. Director Clarence Brown was in the midst of filming "The Gorgeous Hussy," and time was precious. But gracious Joan slipped away from the scene, with Bob clutching by the hand, and presto! they were captured by the lens of Messrs. Clendenin and Hansen, specialists in snapping set stills in color.

So here is the first natural color photo of your favorite, Mr. Taylor, in a pose which indicates how nice it is to be a popular star. True, Franchot Tone dropped in while Bob had his arms around his wife, but business is business in pictures. On the next stage Mr. Tone was clutching Jean Harlow most of the day in a scene for "Suzy," so what could he say? Jean and Joan have never been what you might call members of the same sewing circle, y'know, so maybe Joan was secretly pleased to be caught by her husband gazing soulfully into handsome Mr. Taylor's eyes... Under the circumstances, wouldn't you?

Another Trophy

- Out at the studio of Edwin Bower Hesser, whose natural color portraits are without peer, we watched Ginger Rogers has pep, personality and a friendly attitude toward the world. Natural color photos bring out her true personality had tied a big scarf about her neck and waist. Seated in front of a half red half black background the effect was thrilling.

When Stars Pose

- You learn much about the stars, watching them sit for color portraits. I asked Joan Bennett to pose for the September SCREEN PLAY cover, and she arrived promptly for her appointment, having selected a powder blue costume. A little hat to match the powder blue tailored suit fitted snugly over long blonde curls. Justly proud of her star sapphires, she rested her arm over a chair so they could be seen. It is hot under the lights; she is leaving for Europe; she has many things to do. But Joan is

Different as day from night in comparison with her sister... Joan Bennett listens to the radio in her home after a busy day at the studio.
HERE COMES THE NEW GREYHOUND SUPER-COACH!

Smartly streamlined, smooth riding, roomy —it marks a bright new chapter in travel

It's here... the most striking development in modern travel history—a beautiful new super-coach, operated exclusively by Greyhound, over nation-wide highway routes. Utterly different from any other vehicle, it offers a brand new thrill in smart comfortable travel.

There are roomy individual chairs with extra deep cushions, folding arm rests, four reclining positions... seats high above wheel level, insulated from noise and vibration, with clearer, better observation above passing cars... baggage stored underneath in weather-proof, locked compartments... diffused tubular lighting—roll-down sunshades—adjustable rubber foot-rests—motor in rear for greater power, ease of operation.

Just compare this new Greyhound coach with any type of travel—land, sea or air—for smooth-riding comfort and luxury. Yet fares are far below even the lowest second-class rates of other transportation!
BEECH-NUT GUM

a single stick will convince you...it is "Always Refreshing"
HOLLYWOOD

Win ROBERT TAYLOR'S MONOGRAM PRIZE

DEATH IN THE CUTTING ROOM

KATHARINE HEPBURN: Portrait of a Rebel

NOV 16 1936
YOU picture the Irresistible woman before you see her. She appears in a halo of exquisite fragrance. Men are instinctively drawn to her. The power to attract, to fascinate is the secret of IRRESISTIBLE PERFUME. Let it be yours, too.

On your next adventure apply a touch of Irresistible Perfume to your hair, on your lips, your throat and behind your ear. A drop, too, on your lingerie is so feminine and so exciting.

Millions of women everywhere — on Park Avenue, along Broadway, in countries throughout the world . . . prefer IRRESISTIBLE PERFUME for its exotic, lasting fragrance.

To be completely ravishing use all of the Irresistible Beauty Aids. Each has some special feature which gives you glorious new loveliness. Certified pure, laboratory tested and approved.

Only 10c each at all 5 & 10c Stores
"Reduced My Hips 9 Inches" Says Miss Healy

"I am so enthusiastic about the wonderful results from my Perfolastic Girdle. It seems almost impossible that hips have been reduced 9 inches without the slightest diet."

—Miss Jean Healy, 299 Park Ave., New York

“Reduced from 43 to 31 1/2 Inches!”

"My hips measured 43 inches. I was advised to wear Perfolastic after a serious operation and now my hips are only 31 1/2 inches!"

Miss Belle Brown, La Grange, Ky.

"Lost 47 Pounds!

"When I first got your girdle my hips measured 51 inches and I weighed 213 pounds. Now I measure 42 inches and weigh 168 pounds."

Mrs. E. M. Riggins, Memphis, Tenn.

Surely you would like to test the PERFOLASTIC GIRDLE and BRASIERE... for 10 days without cost!

You can afford to miss this chance to prove to yourself the quick reducing qualities of Perfolastic. Because we are so sure you will be thrilled with the results, we want you to test it for 10 days at our expense. Note how delightful the soft, silky lining feels next to the body... wear the admiring comments of friends. SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET!

Let us send you a sample of material and FREE illustrated booklet, giving description of garments, details of our 10-day trial offer and many amazing letters from Perfolastic wearers. Mail coupon today!

PERFOLASTIC, INC.
Dept. 722, 41 E. 42nd St., New York City
Please send me FREE BOOKLET describing and illustrating the new PERFOLASTIC GIRDLE and UPLIFT BRASIERE, also sample of perforated material and particulars of your 10-DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Name ____________________________
Address __________________________
City ___________________ State ______

When answering advertisements, please mention DECEMBER HOLLYWOOD
She's back (and will you ever forget her in "Broadway Melody of 1936") in the Biggest Musical Show of this Year...M-G-M's dazzling successor to "Great Ziegfeld" ...brim-full of brilliant scenes, thrilling dances, gorgeous girls, and stars—stars—STARS! The Cole Porter songs are swell ("Easy to Love", "I've Got You Under My Skin", "Swingin' The Jinx Away", "Hey, Babe, Hey", and lots more).

Born to Dance
Starring ELEANOR POWELL
with
JAMES STEWART · VIRGINIA BRUCE
UNA MERKEL · SID SILVERS · FRANCES LANGFORD
RAYMOND WALBURN · ALAN DINEHART · BUDDY EBSEN
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture · Directed by Roy Del Ruth

Accept No Substitutes! Always Insist on the Advertised Brand!
ON THE COVER

SPECIAL FEATURES

Putting a Director on the Spot!.................................20
Jack Holt gets back at the head man.
KATHARINE HEPBURN: A Portrait of a Rebel..............24
She always had a mind of her own, even as a youngster!
They’d Hang Claudette Colbert for a Witch!..............27
Giving you a glimpse of the star before she bumped her head.
Victor McLaGlen: Tough Actor...................................31
An unvarnished biography about an unusual fellow.
Death on the Cutting Room Floor..............................32
Cold-blooded murder, committed with scissors!
James Stewart: Unmarried but Willin’!......................50
A frank glimpse into the life of a bashful actor.
A Villain at Home: C. Henry Gordon.........................52
He’s not such a desperate chap off the screen!
They Call Her Margo—for Short!..................358
Spending five minutes with her, you’ll learn a lot.
Telling Tales Out of School.................................60
Go behind the scenes with us to hear the story of Our Gang!

BEHIND THE SCENES

Buck Jones on Location—A Melodrammer, Slightly Goofy!..28
It isn’t all work on the set, especially up in the mountains!
Good Earth Ready at Last!..................................29
Why you may expect great things of this Chinese epic.
How Porky the Pig Became a Star..............................30
Now you can learn how animated cartoons are made!

EVERY MONTH IN HOLLYWOOD

Hollywood Newsreal........................................6
Bob Taylor Contest........................................10
Hollywood Beauties, Born to Dance..................13
Letters to the Editor......................................14
Mervyn LeRoy Trademark Contest........................18
Vital Statistics.............................................19
Charles Rhodes’ Eyewitness Photos..................23
Togger’s Reviews.........................................33
Hollywood Youngstars.................................40
For Your Entertainment.................................42
Beauty: It’s a Gift........................................44
Hitting on High with Hamm Beal.......................46
Gloves Through the Ages.................................56
Cross Word Puzzle......................................66
Star Gleams.............................................74

NEWS—AND A PLEDGE

With this issue Fawcett Publications is pleased to announce the LARGEST circulation
in its history. Similarly, the month of November brought the largest advertising receipts
to date.

The Fawcett organization and HOLLYWOOD Magazine are quick to acknowledge that
this tremendous upturn is due to the amazing interest shown by the nation in our publi-
cations. In return, HOLLYWOOD Magazine’s staff makes this pledge to its hundreds
of thousands of readers: We shall continue to provide you monthly with crisp news, concise,
colorful articles, timely photographs—a magazine free from gingerbread but packed with
facts! We are proud of the reputation this publication has made as filmland’s straight-
forward NEWS magazine.

Harry Hammond Beall, Managing Editor
Another Dizzy Spell!

I had one of those dizzy spells that made me feel sick all over. Felt bilious, nervous. My complexion was a sight. The trouble? Constipation! Then I remembered FEEN-A-MINT. I didn’t think it could be as good as my friends all said it was but I decided to try it. I chewed one tablet. Now I wouldn’t think of using any other laxative.

When you feel "all clogged up" chew a dainty tablet of FEEN-A-MINT for 3 minutes or longer if you wish. It’s this 3 minutes of chewing, medical science has proved, that helps make FEEN-A-MINT different, so thoroughly dependable, such a blessing to constipation sufferers. You’ll like the coolmint flavor of FEEN-A-MINT. It’s convenient and so economical too!


Family-sized boxes only
15c & 25c

Hollywood Newsreel

Simone, the Lonely One

Undoubtedly the most talked about young woman that Hollywood has known in many years is Simone Simon. It would be futile to attempt any box score on her heart interests, because she has been seen at the gay spots with so many of the young eligibles of filmdom. Why she doesn’t keep company with any one swirl for very long may be attributed to one of two reasons. The first is her peculiar temperament, which allows for a very scrappy disposition, and the second is that when she first landed here she told the folks at the studio that there was somebody in Paris who really mattered!

Bob’s Income Soars

It could only happen in Hollywood. Two years ago Bob Burns was trying to sell his radio wares, bazookas, wit and all, for twenty-five dollars an appearance. And, if he couldn’t get twenty-five dollars, he’d take ten. Then came his first radio break and his subsequent two picture contract with Paramount. And next year Bob’s income will run about $400,000. Paramount is paying him $50,000 per picture for three pictures. He will make a film at another studio for $75,000, get a minimum of $80,000 (and probably more) from his radio work. Newspaper syndication of his new daily column will net $28,000 and the rest will come from personal appearances, sale of bazookas and the many other avenues of revenue open to a man who has made good.

Blondell-Powell Split!

Joan Blondell and Dick Powell had hoped that their honeymoon would be culminated by an assignment for the both of them to play in The Singing Marine, which will be Dick’s next picture for Warner Brothers. But no such luck. The studio probably figures they are both able to carry pictures in their own names, so Dick will have to go into the picture with some studio contractee of lesser importance than his charming bride.

Barrymore Gets Around

John Barrymore reminds even his closest pals of a prize fight broadcast. First he’s up, then he’s down, then he’s up, and so on. But with it all he seems to do pretty well in the matter of keeping his name before the public. And he’s making his share of the money, too. The other day he popped in at M-G-M studio to say hello to brother Lionel on the Captains Courageous set, kiss the hand of Garbo on the Camille set and make eyes at a couple of especially good looking extras before vanishing through the big studio gates. The Caliban-Ariel thing seems to be definitely in the past.

Trail of Bad Luck

Gertrude Michael certainly had plenty of tough luck as she rushed for England to make a picture there. First she was late in arriving at the airport with the big party of friends who threw a luncheon in her honor on the day of departure. The plane was to leave at 2:10 p.m. and as she drove up, she heard the announcer calling the plane for New York. So she tossed a few good-bye kisses and jumped into the big ship. When the stewardess asked her for her ticket in mid-air, she found she was en route to San Diego instead of New York. After flying all the way to the southern city and back, she got a plane for New York which would have landed her there just in time to board the Normandie. But en route east she became terrifically ill

(Continued on page 8)
With Frank (Mutiny on the Bounty) Lloyd as producer-director, with your favorites, Claudette Colbert and Fred MacMurray, in the lead roles, Paramount's "Maid of Salem" sweeps before the cameras. Here are the first glimpses of this mighty picture of a love which braved the blazing fury of Colonial New England's witchcraft persecutions.

Claudette Colbert as Barbara Clarke, the little "Maid of Salem"

One of the Salem gentry who has talked back to the law gets a day in the stocks

A group of Salem lads doing a little tippling, Colonial style

Claudette Colbert and Fred MacMurray in "MAID OF SALEM"
A Paramount Picture with Harvey Stephens and Edward Ellis. Produced and Directed by FRANK LLOYD

When Answering Advertisements, Please Mention December HOLLYWOOD
HOW TO AVOID THAT "Made-up" LOOK

Be colorful...but not pointed. The Color Change Principle available in Tangee lipstick, powder and rouge intensifies your own natural coloring.

Today it is quite simple to make the most of your own natural skin tones. The Tangee cosmetic principle brings out a liveliness and sparkle in your lips, cheeks and skin that is yours alone, because it is your coloring. Exactly how the Tangee Color Change Principle accomplishes this is explained in the pictures below. It will take you 22 seconds to read how to be lovelier...in your own way.

Tangee your lips...don't point them. On your lips Tangee makes a change to the blush rose Nature has held there.

Your cheeks when rouged with Tangee are radiant with a delicate reddishness that is natural only to you. In Creme de Compact.

Insist upon Tangee for all your make-up essentials. Only in Tangee can you obtain the Color Change Principle. Powder is 55¢ and $1.10, Rouge, compact or creme, each 83¢. Lipstick is 99¢ and $1.10.

*Beware of Substitutes!* There is only one Tangee—don't let anyone cheat you. Always ask for TANGEE MATERIAL. If your present color is evening wear, ask for Tangee Theatre.

World's Most Famous Lipstick

TANGEE

ENDS THAT PAINTED LOOK

THE GEORGE W. LIFF COMPANY
417 Fifth Avenue, New York City

Ruth Miranda: Make-Up Set of Miniature Tangee Lipstick, Rouge Compact, Creme Rouge, Face Powder. Enclose 10¢ (change or coin) 15¢ in Canada. Check Shade □ Flesh □ Rachel □ Light Rachel

Name__________________________
Address_______________________
City___________________________

Hollywood Newsreel

(Continued from page six)

from toxic poisoning and had to be rushed to a hospital while the giant of the sea sailed without her.

Jean's Hair May Change Color

Note to gals who keep up on film fashions: Don't be surprised if you hear, suddenly like, that Jean Harlow has gone back to the platinum blond hair that made her so famous.

Ice Queen Scores

You can count on a whole cycle of ice skating pictures, probably with musical backgrounds. Sonja Henie is now finishing up One in a Million for Twentieth Century-Fox and her erstwhile exhibition partner, Jack Dunn, is under contract at Universal. The skating sequences in the Henie picture are so thrilling and intriguing that those who were watching the rehearsals broke out in constant applause.

Marriage Draws Crowds

There was plenty of celebrating when Ann Sothern became the bride of Roger Pryor. Practically everybody in pictures turned out for the event and the party which followed the midnight ceremony lasted well into the next day, until the happy couple flew away to Chicago on their honeymoon.

Typical Marx Yarn

Well, it's what comes from having too big an estate. Chico Marx paced the floor of his Beverly Hills mansion for two hours.

He couldn't work, he couldn't sleep, in fact he couldn't do anything but be upset because a dog had been barking for two hours straight. Finally he called the police and he told them that if they couldn't des-bark the hound, he would gladly file a complaint against its owner. Imagine his surprise when he found that the dog belonged to himself.

The Gables Don't Meet

Hollywood really marvels at the way the Clark Gables manage to miss one another, since they both go to so many parties. Clark is constantly in company with the vivacious Carole Lombard and they get plenty of invitations. So does Mrs. Rhea Gable, who is still the legal wife of Clark. But somehow, they never chance to meet and their friends are wondering if they have an arrangement about exchanging invitations so as to avoid embarrassment for themselves and their friends. Incidentally, Clark and Carole seem just as infatuated with each other as when they first gave Hollywood a jolt by stepping out together.

Norma Faces the Future

Regardless of what you read elsewhere, it isn't at all likely that you will see Norma Shearer on the screen again. The death of her husband, Irving G. Thalberg, was a mighty hard blow and she has told those personal friends who have seen her (and they've been mighty few, indeed) that she is through with pictures and will devote herself to her two young children.

However, there are those who say that work is the cure for heartache and despite the fact that Norma inherited more than...
Winner of the Laugh Sweepstakes!

Thanks to the inspired "Oiwin" of that bewildered young man, Frank McHugh, "THREE MEN ON A HORSE" is both the picture of the month and the farce of the year! Take our tip and be in the grandstand when it romps into town!

"Oiwin" had two great passions—poems and ponies. But when his tearful bride faced him with a notebook filled with strange feminine names and numbers, "Oiwin" became an "also ran!"

The "mob" discovered "Oiwin" and found a walking gold mine. His penchant for picking ponies made paupers out of bookies but millions for the mob!

"Oiwin, you're the first guy to really prove that man's best friend is the horse."  
"It's the horse that deserves the credit—all I did was pick him—he had to go to the trouble of running."

When his bride found out that the names in the notebook weren't pretties but ponies—all was forgiven—and "Oiwin" forgot about races and went back to rhymes. It's the big cheek-to-cheek finish of the Laugh Sweepstakes of the year!

"Three Men On a Horse," the sensational stage success is in its second big year on Broadway and still going strong! The greatest comedy hit in 10 years played by 6 companies in 4 countries to capacity crowds!

A MERVYN LEROY Production with FRANK McHUGH as "OIWIN"  
JOAN BLONDELL  
GUY KIBBEE  
CAROL HUGHES  
ALLEN JENKINS  
SAM LEVINE  
TEDDY HART

When Answering Advertisements, Please Mention December HOLLYWOOD
HINTS for the
EYES OF WIVES!
by Jane Heath

- Unless you have one of the rare husbands who is amused to watch mysterious beauty rites, it's up to you to join the secret association of Kurlash enthusiasts. These wise ladies keep a little private cache of Kurlash products and slip away for a few minutes' beauty conference with them daily. Husbands are entranced with the results—and never know why wives look prettier. You can whisk your lashes into Kurlash ($1 at good stores) in a split second. When they emerge, they'll be curled back soulfully—locking longer and darker, making your eyes larger. No heat; no cosmetics—nothing to arouse husbandly suspicions. Do not hesitate to use these other absolutely undetectable Kurlash products also. Try them in private...and give your husband a beautiful surprise today.

- Lashtint Compact. A patented mascara case with a little sponge, ensuring just the right consistency to darken the lashes naturally without stiffening or making them. Waterproof. In black, brown or blue. $1.

- Kurlene. Drenches the lashes, keeps them soft and silky, darkens them, tends to make them grow longer and thicker (whether alone or mixed with a Little Shadette not illustrated, $1) to a shade to match your eyes, gives the youthful shiny-lidded look that is so flattering. 50c and $1 sizes.

- Twisters. The little miracle tweezers with curved spoon-handlcs lets you see to trim brows accurately. Only 25c.

Kurlash


LETTER CONTEST

Win Bob Taylor’s Monogrammed Prize

Bob Taylor offers a monogrammed prize in this month’s contest! We can’t reveal the nature of the valuable prize until we know whether the winner is a man or a woman!

How Would You like to own a valuable prize bearing Bob Taylor’s own monogram? Hollywood Magazine offers just such an award this month to some lucky writer who submits the best letter to the editor this month! Read the rules carefully and then join in the contest. Even if you lose you may be one of many writers who will receive a dollar bill for having a letter published!

Hollywood Magazine wants interesting, stimulating and concise letters from its readers. To accomplish this purpose and improve the general quality of the letters, the editor joins with M-G-M and Bob Taylor in this contest offer.

Write your letters about anything related to the motion picture world. Perhaps there is something you would like to see on the screen, or in this magazine that hasn’t been suggested before. You may have a comment about your favorite star—or an actor you don’t like! Whatever it is, Hollywood wants to know what is in the minds of its readers!

(Results of this poll will appear in an early issue of Hollywood.)

POPULARITY BALLOT

Following are the ten stars, listed in the order of their popularity, which are my current favorites. I understand that my choices have no bearing whatever on the letter contest.

1.  
2.  
3.  
4.  
5.  
6.  
7.  
8.  
9.  
10.  

(Continued on page 38)

Accept No Substitutes! Always Insist on the Advertised Brand!
SAMUEL GOLDWYN PRESENTS

Edna Ferber's

"COME AND GET IT"

with

EDWARD ARNOLD
JOEL McCREA • FRANCES FARMER
MADY CHRISTIANS • WALTER BRENNAN

THE AUTHOR OF "CIMARRON" AND "SHOW BOAT"
WRITES ANOTHER TRULY BIG STORY...AS
TOWERING IN ITS POWER AS THE GIANT
TIMBER FASTNESS WHOSE STORY IT TELLS

Released thru
UNITED ARTISTS

When Answering Advertisements, Please Mention December HOLLYWOOD
3 GREAT CONTRIBUTIONS TO GREATER ENTERTAINMENT

By RUSSELL PATTERSON

OR months Hollywood has been predicting that this would be the greatest movie season in history. Well, I've just been looking over some of the screen capital's coming product, and all I can say is—Hollywood wasn't fooling! Don't misunderstand me, I'm not a movie expert—but I know what I like. And I want grand new songs. And how Bing sings them, with plenty of inspiration from Madge Evans, who grows lovelier with every film. Their love affair literally starts on a dime—and almost ends in jail, when Bing takes under his wing an irrepressible little gamin (Edith Fellows, the 10-year-old who scored so heavily in "She Married Her Boss"). And don't miss Irene Dunne in "Theodora Goes Wild"! This mad, merry Columbia film is one of the biggest comedy surprises the screen has sprung in years. This story of a girl who starts half-a-dozen near-divorces trying to get her man, will have you howling from the very first foot. Melvyn Douglas is splendid as a New York artist who brings out the worst in small-town Theodora—more, in fact, than he bargains for! But the greatest treat that screendom has in store for you is Frank Capra's magnificent production of "Lost Horizon", a film that, without question, will take its place among the ten finest pictures ever produced. The story was adapted by Robert Riskin from James Hilton's world-famous novel, with Ronald Colman in the star role...a combination that is nothing short of inspired. Obviously Columbia has expended a fortune on this film, but to my mind it's money well spent. The picture is spell-binding, with its strange story of five people kidnapped and whisked far beyond civilization, imprisoned in a paradise where people never age. Capra has definitely topped his "It Happened One Night" and "Mr. Deeds" in this one. "Lost Horizon" won't actually reach the screen for some time yet. But when it does, you'll agree that this grand picture alone would have made good Hollywood's boast about its "greatest movie season".

Columbia is rumored to have spent two million on its production of "Lost Horizon". Here are Ronald Colman and Margo in a tense scene, with producer Frank Capra in inset.
Behind The Scenes

Hollywood Beauties—Born to Dance!

Streamlined, they call these toe artists on the Born to Dance set at M-G-M. The picture features Eleanor Powell, queen of all tappers, surrounded by an excellent cast.

Leaving ‘em with a smile! Eleanor Powell finishes her tap routine with a grin and a salute.

Time out for a snooze! This chorine, worn out from six hours of dancing, slept soundly.

More streamlining—and these girls are built for speed when it comes to dancing. You’ll see them in M-G-M’s magnificent picture, Born to Dance, which will be released soon.

Learn more about this AMAZING AMERICA

with the compliments of GREYHOUND

FREE—a fascinating booklet of strange and unusual places

THIS is a land of striking contrasts, strange natural phenomena, man-made wonders. Greyhound, serving 50,000 miles of America’s great highways, is the swift and pleasant way to see and enjoy these amazing places.

So Greyhound has gathered together in one colorful booklet nearly 150 of the strangest and most interesting curiosities to be found on this continent—has pictured and described each for your enjoyment. This booklet is free just for sending the coupon below.

PRINCIPAL GREYHOUND INFORMATION OFFICES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>City</th>
<th>Address</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>CLEVELAND, O</td>
<td>E. 9th &amp; Superior</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PHILADELPHIA, PA</td>
<td>Broad Street Station</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEW YORK CITY</td>
<td>Nelson Tower</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHICAGO, ILL.</td>
<td>East 60 &amp; Wabash</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.</td>
<td>Pine &amp; Battery Streets</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PORT WORTH, T.</td>
<td>.60 Commerce Street</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CHARLESTON, W. VA</td>
<td>110 Kanawha Valley Elms</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MINNEAPOLIS, MN.</td>
<td>400 16th Avenue, S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MINNEAPOLIS, MN.</td>
<td>400 16th Avenue, S.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WASHINGTON, D. C.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ATLANTA, G. M.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>TULSA, OK.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ST. LOUIS, MO.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MEMPHIS, TENN.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEW ORLEANS, LA.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HOUSTON, TEXAS</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NEWARK, N. J.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BOSTON, MASS.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>WASHINGTON, D.C.</td>
<td>1402 New York Ave. N.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

MAIL FOR FREE BOOKLET “AMAZING AMERICA”

Mail this coupon to nearest information office listed above, for your copy of “This Amazing America.” If you want fares and route information on any trip, jot down place you would like to visit, on margin below.

Name__________
Address________

WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS, PLEASE MENTION DECEMBER HOLLYWOOD
When Doctors Swab
SORE THROAT...
surface germs are destroyed,
soreness relieved, healing
quickened.

When you Gargle with
PEPSODENT
ANTISEPTIC...
you continue your doctor’s
treatment by destroying
surface germs, relieving the
cold.

USE PEPSODENT ANTISEPTIC
FOR CIGS — TO RELIEVE
THROAT SORENESS

- The reason doctors have you gargle is
to relieve soreness, kill germs. So re-
member, Pepsodent Antiseptic is three
times as powerful in killing germs as
other mouth antiseptics. You can mix
Pepsodent with two parts of water and
it still kills germs in less than 10 seconds!
Thus Pepsodent goes 3 times as far—saves
you 3/4 of your money.

So active is Pepsodent that in recent
tests on 500 people in Illinois, Pepsodent
users got rid of colds twice as fast as
others! Get either the 25c, 50c, or $1.00
Pepsodent Antiseptic at any drug counter,
and see for yourself how pleasantly effective it is.

PRIZES FOR YOUR LETTERS

Some lucky reader of HOLLYWOOD Magazine will receive a valuable prize
from Bob Taylor for writing the most interesting letter to the editor this month.
Dozens of others will receive crisp dollar bills in return for their letters. See page
10 for details of the contest!

Accept No Substitutes! Always Insist on the Advertised Brand!

Our Readers Write
But Right or Wrong—Our Readers!

Apologies To the Living!

Dear Editor:
In the October issue of HOLLYWOOD Magazine (page 29) I noticed Alexander Gray’s name
listed among those of the stars who have passed away.

Thanking you kindly in advance for this informa-
tion, I remain

Truly yours,
Alice M. Brocklage,
Tuberculosis Hospital, Toledo, Ohio.

Dear Editor:
I have just finished reading the October HOLLY-
WOOD Magazine. It’s a grand source of informa-
tion about the stars and I enjoy reading it. How-
ever, I was sincerely sorry to read on page 29 under
the title Why They Are Fallen Stars that Mr. Alex-
ander Gray is dead. I should like to know if this is
the same Alexander Gray of musical comedy fame,
the same tenor who sang over the radio at one time
for a cigarette concern.

Very truly yours,
Beatrice Derrickson,
4924 North 12th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Editor:
On page 29 of your October issue of HOLLY-
WOOD Magazine, in column one under the head-
ing “Why They Are Fallen Stars,” you list me
among the dead ones.

Were I dead I’m sure I’d turn over in my grave,
being listed among “Fallen Stars,” and as I am
very much alive, I definitely rise to object.

In defense, may I advise you that I left Holly-
wood the day after my contract expired in 1930?
I made six pictures for First National, all musical,
four of them in technicolor. In other words, I
pioneered in the development of sound pictures—
and I didn’t like it. That’s why I left Hollywood.

I’ve been quite successful in radio work. My
most recent program was for Chrysler Motors, which
finished for the summer on June fourth. It was a
coast-to-coast book-up!

More women figure prominently in the making of Craig’s Wife than in any other current film
production! Snapped at Columbia during shooting of the picture: Viola Lawrence, film editor;
Rosalind Russell, the star; Mary McCall, Jr., scenarist; and Dorothy Arzner, the director.

Naturally, I shall greatly appreciate a statement
to your readers to the effect that I am very much
alive—in every phase of the word.

With every good wish for you and your publica-
tion, I am

Very truly yours,
Alexander Gray.
The Lamb’s, 110 West 44th Street,
New York, N. Y.

HOLLYWOOD Magazine congratulates
Alexander Gray for being alive and well,
apologizes for its error in listing him as
deceased. The mistake was committed by a
special writer, assigned to handle the
subject in the October issue. Many other
letters were received from readers regretting
the “news” of his death. Alexander
Gray obviously still has many well-wish-
ers and followers.—The Editor.

•

Ringing Saville

Dear Editor:
Your letter and Margaret Sullivan’s beautiful
wedding ring has just been received. The ring is
truly lovely and I am delighted to have it. Every-
one to whom I have shown this ring exclaims over
its beauty.

I was indeed surprised to discover that the ring
was Miss Sullivan’s own personal ring. I was under
the impression that it was just a ring purchased for
her part in the picture Next Time We Love. There-
fore, it is just that much more amazing and enjoy-
able to me.

I wish to thank you for having such a wonderful
contest. Be assured I shall always have a great ap-
preciation for HOLLYWOOD Magazine and for
Margaret Sullivan.

Thanking you again for this perfectly beautiful

—His Editor.
Gratefully yours,

Sana O. Saville,
1910 Fulton Street, San Francisco, California.

But Still Reads HOLLYWOOD

Dear Editor:

Recently a famous writer said he never read fan magazines; he merely looked at the pictures. I take this to mean he found the printed matter stupid. I agree with him. The result of an interview, in most cases, makes both the star and interviewee sound like asses. Listen to this bit from a fan magazine (NOT HOLLYWOOD): "They agreed that he (Eric Linden) was a hyper-sensitive young gentleman working his way into an unnecessary furor—a poet out of place!" (Take your place with Keats, Eric.)

Or this, from another: "A good fairy! A sunbeam!" (It's Mary Carlisle, ladies.)

Some more: "It took San Diego citizenship twenty months to accept Minna Gombell as a person and not as an actress into its charmed circle." (Why live in such a sneaky place, Minna? Or is it just the old publicity honeymoon?)

Very truly yours,
Mrs. A. Meeks,
4422 Bennett Avenue, Culver City, Calif.

It was not publicity, and it was not "snooziness." In any community not actually connected with motion pictures, an actress is considered something of a novelty at first and is looked upon with something akin to awe. In Miss Gombell's case, she was accepted with open arms as soon as it was discovered what a really charming, intelligent person she is.—The Editor.

This Soothes Us!

Dear Editor:

I certainly am grateful to Joan Crawford for revealing the true Bob Taylor in the September issue of HOLLYWOOD Magazine.

After reading this story I was perfectly convinced he is not only handsome in looks, but also in character. So—three cheers and a million bouquets to the screen's most perfect male personality!

Miss Francine Bittner,
141 Strauss Street, Buffalo, N.Y.

Holding Her Heart Strings

Dear Editor:

As I was telling some of my friends the other day—it's just a pity any man to be as pretty as Robert Taylor is! Here in San Antonio (and everywhere else) he is going to make many a gal's heart when he gets married. For example, I know a girl who is sure she is going to marry Bob, but she's afraid he even went so far as to see her, he would drop dead! She's five feet ten inches tall, weighs 165 pounds, and is a stilly blend at that. I reckon I'm about the only one of my friends not daffy over him...

But—he is a honey, isn't he? But I certainly won't lose my heart to him! No sir!

Yours truly,
Mary M. McGarraugh,
Sunshine Ranch, San Antonio, Texas.

Topper Tips His Hat

Dear Editor:

This letter is in appreciation of Topper. To me he is the whole film industry. No matter how much money was spent on a picture, or who plays the leading parts, if Topper hasn't his head in his hat off, or at least grinning, I don't feel badly when I miss that picture.

Topper's honesty is amazing! But he is doing a great bit of work. When he has that indifferent look or looks downright disgruntled, directors and actors must take notice! It's their funeral. Topper is only the undertaker.

I think one reason why Topper looks down-hearted often, is the director's own faults. Actors and actresses are scheduled for so many pictures a year. When the time is limited and the pictures have not been completed, a mediocre story is selected to carry out the contract, with the result that the picture is poor, the actors lose their rating with the public and moviegoers are critical. And Topper doesn't lift his hat, or give us a smile.

I hope that the new year will see the man with the top hat in a jovial mood most of the time and with his hat off—all the time and long may it wave.

Mrs. John J. Cashman,
4 Tyler Place, Amherst, Mass.

Topper is truly grateful for your praise. This young man in the cartoon is appar...

Now... a lovelier way to avoid offending!

KEEP FRAGRANTLY DAINTY

...BATHE WITH THIS LOVELY PERFUMED SOAP!

YOU are so much more than just sweet and clean, when you bathe with Cashmere Bouquet!

For while its rich, deep-cleansing lather guards you completely from any chance of body odor—its exquisite, flower-like perfume keeps you alluringly fragrant.

Hours after you step from your bath Cashmere Bouquet's flower-like scent still clings gloriously about you—because it has the lingering quality found only in rare and costly perfumes!

No wonder fastidious women all over America now bathe only with Cashmere Bouquet—the perfumed soap that brings you a lovelier way to avoid offending!

Use this pure, creamy-white soap for your complexion, too. Its generous lather is so gentle and caressing. Yet it removes every bit of dirt and cosmetics; makes your skin alluringly clear and smooth.

Cashmere Bouquet—now only 10¢—THE FORMER 25¢ SIZE

When answering advertisements, please mention December Hollywood
ently very popular. This is proved by the fact that he is being copied by at least two other magazines.—The Editor.

Change of Role Requested!

Dear Editor:

Film-goers are jubilant at the changes in some of Random's dealings. Joan Crawford in a costume picture! When—what a relief after being suffocated with Adrian's sleek, shimmering, glove-fitting gowns! The languid, drooping and half-asleep Dietrich was actually allowed to be a human being in Dr. Eerie. She was witty, wise-cracking and thoroughly believable. Jean Harlow also got a new deal in Scary, with considerably less emphasis on sex.

Why not loosen a few of the others from their moth-eaten types? For example, Robert Taylor could probably get along much better without being given such drunken, silly parts. Garbo would be lovely in an up-to-date flicker instead of the tear-stained "dramas" ordinarily chosen by her studio.

Producers, get the stars out of a rut! Just look what varied roles have done for Gary Cooper and Claudette Colbert.

Corinne Childers
506 Clement Avenue, Charlotte, N. C.

In The Gorgeous Hussy, Robert Taylor is given an historical role. In Camille he is given a different characterization, playing opposite Garbo. Marlene Dietrich's new picture, The Garden of Allah, in which she will be photographed in technicolor, will be a surprise to her fans. The producers endeavor to give their stars a change of role whenever possible, but stories on hand must frequently be utilized first.—The Editor.

He Would Reverse The Order

Dear Editor:

When I had my first engaging conversation with the girl, I used words and manners of Robert Taylor in his romantic love scenes with his film "sweetie." Being a bashful, unattractive little fellow myself, I cannot help but "play with women." Another thing...it is almost always the man who runs after the "Miss," from self-consciousness, and would appreciate having the order reversed. Did you see Fay Wray going after her man in The Roaring Lady? I think the girls should be permitted to run after us awhile! Sincerely,

John Enders
2306 N. 12th Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Casting From New Hampshire

Dear Editor:

I'd give anything I own to see Charlie Chaplin doff the mute character he has portrayed for so long and love so well, and step out as—a—well, just himself! He would be a sensation as an up-to-date comedian.

LaSt Pitts would do splendidly in a sober rôle, for a change, with proper make-up...She has waved her hands and said: "Ooohhh, mwyw" long enough! Joan Crawford could do character parts beautifully, and it would be such a relief from the gushing, brainless heroines which she usually boxes us with.

Jean Harlow should be cast in a rôle minus sex—and Charles Laughton should be cast into the nearest ash can!

Sincerely,

Paul Silver
Box 822, Manchester, N. H.

We Suspect She's Indignant

Dear Editor:

Warner Brothers made a mistake. Betty Davis made a mistake and I made a mistake! Warner's put good money in Satin Met A Lady—Betty included good talent and I want to see it.

When the title flashed across the screen—the title—with Betty Davis, I knew something was wrong. She wasn't starred! She was merely supporting a group of goofy actors. I didn't dream, however, that a big studio would do such an un

dermined thing to a star who, more than likely, has helped largely in overcrowing their coffers. As splendid an actress as she is—the was helpless. There was nothing there—no story, no plot, no support from the studio and fellow actors—and very, very little Bette. It was all I could do to sit through the farce, and left the theatre glad—feeling cheated, highly indignant and half-way in the notion of sending Warner Brothers a bill for forty cents, the price of admission.

Warner Brothers should, collectively, go and hide their heads.

Sincerely,

Mrs. R. E. Aubrey
3620 N. Western, Oklahoma City, Okla.

Praise For Ronald's Eyes

Dear Editor:

I have been married four years and am desperately in love with my husband. Nevertheless, I always envy Ronald Colman's leading lady when he takes her in his arms! I've seen a number of his pictures the second time—just to watch his eyes! They twinkle with humor, shift in desperation, gaze in adoration and longing—and register such wistfulness I frequently weep. He can do all this in a few short minutes. That man can act! I shall never understand why he did not receive the Academy Award for his work in A Tale of Two Cities, yet I have not read one word of praise for it. That, Edie, is what I call shameful neglect!!

Cordially yours,

Mrs. Willis Fontt
Route 3, Overton, Texas.

Mr. Colman was seriously considered for the Academy Award, due to the truly splendid acting which he did in A Tale of Two Cities. It is frequently difficult for the authorities to agree upon the merits of performances.—The Editor.

Claudette, The Versatile

Dear Editor:

I have never seen beautiful Claudette Colbert in a picture which I would not preen a bit, and I haven't missed a one in which she has appeared! She has a style of performing all her own which always adds a great deal to a screen personality. Paramount Studios now rate her a "box-office witch."

She proved that she could play any type of role by contrasting, or following Cusparra with H
Happened One Night. I could hardly believe that the same actress portrayed both parts. I think she is one of the finest, cleverest actresses to grace the silver screen today!

Sincerely,

Margaret Knight.
2619 47th Street S. W., Seattle, Wash.

Elsewhere in this magazine you will find a story about Miss Colbert's work in her new picture, Maid of Salem. She is, indeed, very versatile.—The Editor.

Barbara's Room Air Conditioned?

Dear Editor:

My "pet peeve" is when a film is supposed to have been shot in a very warm climate such as Africa, with the hero dripping with perspiration... yet the heroine keeps on cool as a cucumber with a wrinkle in sight. This happened in the picture His Brother's Wife, starring Robert Taylor and Barbara Stanwyck.

In one particular scene, Mr. Taylor had just got up, and was literally covered with perspiration, yet Barbara Stanwyck had been working in the kitchen and was as fresh and dainty as a rose.

What I wish to know is this: Why didn't she get hot and perspire?

Sincerely,

Betty McDermott.
216 Poinciana Drive, Birmingham, Ala.

There is a division of opinions on the question of whether or not an actress should portray her rôle's so realistically that she forgets, or neglects, her own beauty. Many persons will disagree with you in this matter, feeling, perhaps, that they see enough of realism in everyday life and go to the movies for relaxation. It wouldn't be a pretty sight, would it, to see your favorite actress in an early morning scene with cold cream and hair curlers?—The Editor.

* * *

Pouts, Twinkles, Mouths

Dear Editor:

Shirley Temple is becoming as conventionalized as Pop-Eye and his spinach. Her genuine dramatic ability is being submerged by a symbolic Shirley who pouts and twinkles and mouths her words in exactly the same manner that she did in Stand Up and Cheer, or Little Miss Marker. Unfortunately, these pouts and twinkles and mouthing (is sweet in a four-year-old) are beginning to be slightly ridiculous in a very husky little miss going on eight.

Sincerely yours,

Mrs. L. J. Buchan.
723 Exposition Boulevard, New Orleans, La.

Partial To Name Rather Than Title

Dear Editor:

Why are the producers always looking for new talent? The movie programmes are flooded with new names. We look over the cast and recognize possibly one or two of the names. The others, as a rule, I have never seen before and hope to never see again!

Frequently the name of the picture isn't particularly impressive, but the drawing power of the

[Continued on page 36]

WANT A THRILL?

Movie fans everywhere find it thrilling entertainment to read the complete fiction stories of coming films, before the pictures are shown anywhere.

You'll like it, too. Get ROMANTIC MOVIE STORIES, now on sale for only 10c. This magazine publishes the exclusive fiction stories of new films, each story illustrated with scenes from the production. Featured in the issue now on sale are: Reunion, the new picture starring the famous Dionne Quintuplets; Portrait of a Rebel, with Katharine Hepburn; Herbert Marshall; Theodora Goes Wild, starring Irene Dunne and Melvyn Douglas—and even more stories starring Clark Gable, Dick Powell, Joan Blondell and others.

Remember, ROMANTIC MOVIE STORIES—10c at all good newstands.

15¢ Price Now of Famous Cold Remedy

1. Take 2 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets and drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.

2. If throat is sore, crush and stir 3 BAYER ASPIRIN tablets in ½ glass of water. Gorge twice. This eases throat rawness and soreness almost instantly.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin—the Thing to Take for Fast Relief

Instead of buying costly medicines for a cold, try the way nearly any doctor you ask will approve as the modern way—BAYER ASPIRIN. It is perhaps the most famous and most widely used of all cold remedies today—yet costs only 15¢ for a dozen tablets or two full dozen for a quarter anywhere in the United States.

The way you use it is this: Two BAYER tablets when you feel a cold coming on. Take with a full glass of water. Then repeat, if necessary, according to directions in each package.

This will act to fight fever, cold pains and the cold itself. And it will save you from taking strong medicines for a cold. Medicines that often upset the whole system. Relief comes rapidly.

Get the genuine BAYER ASPIRIN by asking for it by its full name: not by the name "aspirin" alone.

15¢ FOR A DOZEN
2 FULL DOZEN FOR 25c
Virtually 1c a tablet

WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS, PLEASE MENTION DECEMBER HOLLYWOOD 17
**LeRoy Trademark Contest**

**Enter The $500 Competition Now!**

There's still time left to compete for $500 in prizes! Hollywood Magazine, in cooperation with Mervyn LeRoy, ace director now turned producer, provides this opportunity for you to share in this valuable offer!

The contest itself is simple, easy and interesting. Mervyn LeRoy, who has been directing for Warner Brothers over a period of years, has formed his own company which he will call Mervyn LeRoy Productions. All you have to do is to submit your idea of a trademark symbolic of this new film company!

You don't have to be an artist or a draftsman. You don't have to write anything other than a description of your idea, clearly and briefly. Naturally, if you can draw roughly a picture of your trademark, it will be much easier for the judges to make their selection.

Once you have conceived and recorded your idea, mail it to the LeRoy Contest Editor, Hollywood Magazine, 7046 Hollywood Blvd., Hollywood, Calif. This same offer is appearing in the issues of other Fawcett film publications: Screen Play, Screen Book, Motion Picture and Movie Classic. The winner among the entries mailed to Hollywood Magazine will get $50 in cash and a chance to participate in the Grand Cash Prize offer of $250. This same rule applies to entries sent in to the other Fawcett magazines listed above.

Mervyn LeRoy, who directed Anthony Adverse, I Am a Fugitive from a Chain Gang, Little Caesar, Oil For the Lamps of China, Five Star Final, Gold Diggers of 1933 and Tugboat Annie, is forming his own company to present Mervyn LeRoy Productions. His pictures will be released through Warner Brothers Studio.

Mr. LeRoy has just completed directing that sensational stage success, Three Men On a Horse, for Warner Brothers, who are planning to release it as one of the big specials of the year.

LeRoy's Own Statement

Now Mr. LeRoy is seeking a trademark—one which will be in keeping with the sterling type of pictures he plans to produce.

"I am looking for a trademark," he states, "that will be entirely different from any now in use. It must be a distinctive as well as impressive. It is my plan to produce only class pictures with mass appeal, therefore those participating in this contest should bear that fact in mind. I am not concerned so much with artiness of the suggestions sent in as I am with the effectiveness of the idea. It isn't necessary for anyone to be an artist, though a sketch would be welcome."

For his first picture as a producer, Mr. LeRoy has purchased The King and the Chorus Girl. This exceptional story will be used as the vehicle to introduce Fernand Gravet, noted French actor, whom Mr. LeRoy discovered abroad and immediately signed to a personal contract. LeRoy is positive that Gravet will be the rage of Hollywood with his first picture.

Read carefully the contest rules printed here, then start picturing trademarks in your mind. Jot them all down, remem-

[Continued on page 38]
The Cleansed removes.
The FREE year.

MARRIAGES
Only a few of the closest pals of the bride and groom witnessed the absurdship ceremony that made Joan Blondell the wife of Dick Powell, but two hundred others attended the reception that followed before the liner pulled out of Los Angeles Harbor for New York.

All the marriage customs of old Ireland, native home of the bride, were called into play when Maureen O'Sullivan became Mrs. John (seventy-seven) Farrow at Saint Monica's Church in Santa Monica. The pair honeymooned aboard the groom's yacht.

It was a New York church wedding that united Mrs. Frances Seymour Brokaw, Gotham socialite, divorces, and Henry Poulou, ex-mate of Margaret Sullivan, following a secret courtship of more than a year. They will make their home in Beverly Hills.

At a midnight church ceremony Ann Scheburn became Mrs. Robert Pryor, after which the newlyweds departed for Chicago, where Pryor, actor turned band master, opened an engagement. Gene Mackey, husband of Joan Bennett, gave Ann away, while Marian Lake, Ann's sister, served as maid of honor, and George (actor) Murphy as best man.

A scene love scene in which they worked together six months ago is was the romantic remark for Ann Nagel and Rose Alexander and led to their surprise marriage in Yuma, Arizona.

Mrs. Ethel H. Weld is the bride of 61-year-old Samuel De Grasse, veteran screen character actor. Lucille Stafford has tossed aside her screen career in favor of domesticity, to the wife of Frederick Franklin, rich Los Angeles oil man.

Studio associations led to love for Clove Dale Cahill, a technician, and William Barry Chivers, the screen director.

J. Stuart Blackton, pioneer screen producer, has taken Mrs. Evangelina Russell de Rippeton, well-known actress of the silent picture era, as his bride. Blackton is 61, while his wife is 24.

Charles Tannen, actor-son of Julius Tannen, veteran of the vaudeville stage, and Florence R党总支 of the Metro casting office, were wed in Mexico and managed to keep their union a secret for more than a month.

DIVORCES
Lionel Stander was granted a divorce in Los Angeles tribunal after he charged the star with being hostile and belligerent.

Rinnie Barnes charged cruelty when she won a decree from her London book publisher mate, Samuel Joseph. What she really meant was that Sam refused to give up his British business interests to make his home with her in Hollywood.

Ted Healy may be funny on the silents, but he's anything else but around his home, according to Betty Hekman Healy, who asked the Los Angeles courts to annul her marriage to the comedian. Healy and the University of California co-ed eloped to Yuma last May, and parted in August.

Louise (actress) Wilde has applied for a divorce from Leslie Major Sherrill, New York band master.

Bea (sensational) Meredith won a decree from Michael (director) Curtiz after confining to a Los Angeles judge that her husband had told her he hated her and wished that she were dead.

Nancy Dorn was granted a divorce from Cliff ("Chili" Dey) Edwards after testifying that Cliff refused to permit her to carry on with her screen histrionics after they had taken the vows.

Mary (actress) Astaire garnered $505 a month alimony plus a decree when she swore on the witness stand that Thomas Newbauer, rich San Francisco broker, drank to excess and refused to pay her bills.

Hazel Fay Estrill, one of 20th Century-Fox's younger actresses, dissolved an annulment of her 1934 marriage to Thomas O. Estrill by swearing that he had misled her as to his financial situation when he led her to the altar.

Charging that they parted immediately after their Yuma elopement, Jack Peice, brother of actress Virginia Pine and short-time husband of Lola Lee, has filed suit to annul his marriage to Serene (actress) Rowland.

Elda Vokel, New York stage actress, won a decree in the Los Angeles courts from William (director) Keighley when she charged the talkie megastar was "cold and indifferent" toward her following her return from a European vacation.

DEATHS
A heart attack proved fatal to Mrs. Josephine Wuppermann, president of a $1,000,000 ladies' concern in New York, and mother of Frank and Ralph Morgan, the screen actors. She was 84 years old.

Mrs. John Sinnott, aged 91, mother of Mack Sinnott, comedy producer, succeeded at her home in Timwick, Quebec, after an illness of only a few days.

Katherine B. West, who did screen characterization under the name of Lillian Wester, passed on in Hollywood at the age of 54. Her last silents appearance was in Yellow Cargo.
Putting a Director on the Spot!

by Scoop Conlin

"Twenty years is a long time to wait," confided Jack Holt to me as we trudged up San Juan Hill, somewhere in Cuba, "but I have waited just that long to get a motion picture director before the camera as an actor—with me sitting in the golden chair."

The stalwart Jack Holt was clad in an American army uniform that smacked of the Spanish-American war days, and the San Juan Hill I refer to is really on the Columbia ranch near Hollywood, not in Cuba.

"Who's your victim?" I asked Jack. Like everyone else in Hollywood, I love a good-natured "rib."

"Erle Kenton!"

Grimly, Jack grinned with satisfaction.

"The director, no less," he added. "Believe it or not, my boy, Erle Kenton has decided to become an actor in this picture."

"He is Theodore Roosevelt, Colonel of the Rough Riders."

This writer sat down on a stump for a few moments, completely flabbergasted. Erle Kenton is a golfing pal of mine, but I knew he was in for it.

"Not that I particularly want to pick on Erle," continued the star, "he’s not only a good director but a regular fellow. But, with me, any director will do."

"Twenty years have I waited for this opportunity. I have been out there before the lens for all that time listening to someone else tell me what to do. Now I'll tell him. Get the point."

I did. Poor Kenton was certainly on a spot. Everybody in the picture world knew that Columbia has been scouting unsuccessfully for weeks to find a man who looked like Teddy Roosevelt. The studio not only couldn’t find an actor who looked like the doughty Rough Rider, who was later to become one of our greatest Presidents, but they couldn’t even find a Rooseveltian type.

A Zane Grey Story

The picture is important. It is Zane Grey’s End of the Trail, the first Jack Holt starring vehicle on a new contract for Columbia release.

Before we resumed our hike to the location, Holt confided further: "I'll tell you how we hooked him."

"One day Erle casually remarked to me: 'Well, Jack, I guess I'll have to put on the greasepaint and play Roosevelt myself.'

"Of course, I pretended to scoff. 'Never get you out there before the camera,' I argued, 'you directors are too smart.'

"But, Kenton was serious. He confessed that when he was a husky youngster first starting in pictures some fifteen years ago, folks used to say that he resembled Theodore Roosevelt. It seems that Kenton wore the same kind of glasses, and trimmed his mustache in the Roosevelt style.

"That lead was enough for me. I put the rest of the company, actors and crew, wise. We all started work on him immediately. Refused to take him seriously. Implied that he didn’t have the nerve to face the camera as an actor, let alone attempt to play a famous historical character, with the rest of us sitting behind the camera in judgment."

"What happened then," I inquired, "did he go for the rib?"

"My boy, Kenton went for the bait—hook, line and sinker. He knew that he started in pictures as an actor in the good old days, and he is still a fairly handsome fellow. I'm sure he suspect he was being 'ribbed,' but the idea of showing us up appealed to him."
Rehearsing Before the Mirror

This writer was still a bit skeptical, even willing to lay a modest wager that the director wouldn't go through with it. Or, had some gag up his sleeve.

"I won't take your money, son," said Holt. "I happen to know that he got himself the proper Roosevelt costume and make-up shortly after the picture started. And, he has been rehearsing before the mirror at home every night after work. He probably won't admit the charge, but I know because I've had spies on his trail."

"Why, Scoop, do you know that son-of-a-gun has been gradually changing his mustache hoping nobody would notice it. Instead of that trim, short-cropped model he has been wearing, Erle is now sporting a luxurious, full-rigged affair. It now droops slightly around the corners of his mouth, just like Roosevelt's."

Louise Henry provides the feminine interest in The End of the Trail, a Zane Grey story directed by Kenton and starring Jack Holt.

"Oh, he looks the part all right. He posed for some portrait stills a few nights ago to make sure he could look O. K. The still man tipped me off. Yep, he looks fine, but wait until I get him out there before that camera."

"Twenty years!"

With this appetizing prospect in view, Jack and I arrived on top of the slopes of San Juan Hill, where the director and company awaited our arrival.

Col. Roosevelt Appears

One hasty glance at the central figure of a group of men standing in front of the cameras and I was glad I hadn't bet. Holt poked me in the ribs.

"Well, I'll be a horned toad!" he shouted, "if it isn't Colonel Roosevelt himself. Hi, yah, Teddy!"

Kenton, the erstwhile director, looked over at us, grinned embarrassedly, and retorted:

"Lay off now, Jack, how do I look?"

Even Jack, intent on his forthcoming ribbing, was surprised at the director's appearance.

"Keep on grinning," he growled, "with those big white teeth, you look more like the 'old man' than he did himself."

Obviously ill at ease, but nevertheless determined, Kenton began mapping out

(Continued on page 48)
THE DRAMATIC HOME-COMING
OF THE COUNTRY DOCTOR'S
3000 GROWN-UP "BABIES"

A society woman nearly stole him from her.

An orphan boy ended the strange heartache in their lives.

The fading movie star tried to recapture fame—and found love.

In this reunion, they almost parted forever.

Inseparable comedy pals... the Father of the Quints and the would-be Father of Sextuplets!

THE DIONNE QUINTUPLETS

in REUNION

with

JEAN HERSHOLT

Yvonne Cecile Marie Annette Emelie

ROCHELLE HUDSON HELEN VINSON SLIM SUMMERVILLE ROBERT KENT
DOROTHY PETERSON JOHN QUALEN ALAN DINEHART J. EDWARD BROMBERG SARA HADEN
TOM MOORE GEORGE ERNEST MONTAGU LOVE

Darryl F. Zanuck in Charge of Production • Directed by Norman Taurog
Associate Producers Earl Carroll and Harold Wilson

ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES! ALWAYS INSIST ON THE ADVERTISED BRAND!
Portraits of A Rebel

They also suggested that she might take a few inches off her long gowns to show shapely legs. In other words, get out from behind those voluminous costumes, to grab added glory in the neck-and-neck race for a position on the screen as a modern siren. This, Miss Hepburn let it be known, was exactly what she did not want to be. She was not on the screen to attract by legs, arms, neck, anything else, or to compete as a clothes horse. She was an actress because she wanted to act. The acting opportunities of a part then, was the thing that was to be given consideration, and furthermore, since most of her acting was done with her face, her costumes must not detract from that face.

They must not detract attention from it, but must call attention to it, as a matter of fact. Result, nine out of every ten Hepburn cos-

She's Difficult To Photograph

Another interesting stand is the one she has made against passive close-up acting. Most cameramen will always tell you that the particular star they photographed was "the most beautiful star in Hollywood to photograph, and the easiest to translate to film." They say that either to be diplomatic, or because after diligent application to the task at hand, they have made that task easy. But this is far from the case in photographing Hepburn. One cameraman who has been with her on several of her pictures says, "She is the most difficult person to photograph that I have ever worked with. Not because she is not beautiful. But because she has too many faces. Her extreme mobility of expression causes trouble. Her expressions come and go with such rapidity that it's difficult to light her for those changes.

"It's like trying to keep a spotlight on a speeding flame 50 yards away. I have yet to find a camera fast enough for her... frozen face playing would be a great relief, after Hepburn! The "frozen face" acting to which he refers is something which is characteristic of many of the stars. They can go through the same scene time and time again, register the same smile, the same veiled look at exactly the same word of dialogue each time.

This isn't very inspired, but it is dependable, and usually the star already knows from past study (in the mirror, or watching herself in the projection room) that these "set" expressions she uses are herself at her most beautiful best. But Hepburn doesn't give two hoots about any of that. Her face follows her innate acting inclinations. If the dialogue makes her feel a deep frown then she frowns regardless of the lines it may form. She has been told which are her...

[Continued on page 49]
Edward Ellis, whose reputation grows and grows as the "kindly father" sort of fellow in films, will be the person mighty glad to complete Paramount's Maid of Salem.

Mr. Ellis, in case you don't recall, is just a little bald on top. In this picture he is required to wear his hair—such as it is around the edges—very long. He is having trouble, he admits, with a tickling sensation around the neck.

When he first came to Hollywood three years ago from New York, he received a very unusual summons, according to our way of thinking. A telegram from a studio ordered him not to shave or have his hair cut until further notice.

So Mr. Ellis climbed the train with a week's growth of beard on his face. Embarrassed no end, he sought the seclusion of a drawing room until his train docked in California. For many days thereafter Mr. Ellis kept out of sight, appearing on the streets only at night. The thickening beard did not mitigate his embarrassment in the slightest.

One night, while strolling down a fairly dark street, Ellis saw a drunk meandering his way. Crooked to the gills, the stranger stumbled toward him, pulled his head around in one surprised gaze and muttered puzzledly: "Santa Claus, b'gosh!"

To this day Ellis hates beards and long hair.

A New Star Ahead

When the preview critics walked out of Warner Brothers' Hollywood theatre where they had just witnessed Anthony Adverse on the screen there was no little talk about a very striking young lady named Gale Sondergaard who played the role of Faith.

Gale was immediately much sought after by the producers, and finally ended up by signing a contract with Paramount for featured roles. She will probably take us apart for this, but in our opinion she has the quality of a Katharine Hepburn about her which, we hasten to add, is not a cultivated imitation in any manner or means.

Gale has always been exposed to shrewish roles such as she had in Adverse. She's a beautiful, vivacious and sincere young thing, so we asked her why one recent afternoon.

"Perhaps it is because I really like to play them," she replied. "I've done many of them on the stage, and one point struck me in particular. A wicked, calculating lady can be played as just that, or she can be made into a person of tremendous appeal with treacherous intentions. I have played such roles in the latter manner And they seem to click."

Miss Sondergaard grew up in Minnesota.
They'd Hang Claudette for a Witch!

Claudette Colbert is by nature a gay and sparkling young lady. That was one of the main reasons why they were ready to hang her on the gallows a fortnight ago—hang her by the neck until dead. The gallows were built. The death sentence had been passed. And Claudette was actually standing there gazing in horror at the rope!

It looked very bad. Our arrival apparently did no good. The hangman was going about his task. (No, this isn’t a dream!) The crowds gathered around, and they weren’t movie fans looking for autographs. This was a wild mob!

And just when things looked blackest, our hero came to the rescue. Pushing his way through the shouting mob was Fred MacMurray (cavalier this time, and not a Texas Ranger). In short order Fred ended the whole thing and saved the life of beautiful, vivacious Claudette.

It seemed like a narrow escape, but Director Frank Lloyd, looking at his synopsis once in a while to be sure what picture he was shooting, knew all the time that so lovely a maiden could never be hanged on the charge of being a witch!

Maid of Salem is perhaps the most unusual picture of the season for Paramount. It deals with witchcraft and popular superstition in the year of 1692, but for all its weird theme, Maid of Salem is not morbid.

Although for awhile it looked like Maid of Salem was going to be terribly delayed due to Claudette’s untimely head bump, things are working out now. Jolted when her car was bumped by a taxi, the star sustained a brain concussion that sent her doctor-husband rushing back from New York by airplane. The concussion was severe but not dangerous, once recognized and treated.

Claudette Colbert’s personality is largely responsible for this saving grace. True, she is a Puritan maid in a straight-laced New England colony. But her Pilgrim’s costume makes her no longer than ever, and she fairly sparkles all over the place. She loves informality. That makes the period between shots something liveable for all.

Trust the Doctor!

For instance, there before us was the scene between Harvey Stephens, the village doctor, and herself. He was finishing a quotation from a 1690 medical book . . . “Purge the patient daily, and make him comfortable. And with the grace of God he may recover.”

Claudette looks up demurely. “If you get help from Him, why bother to pay the doctor?” she asks the physician.

“Most people don’t,” Dr. Stephens assures her.

Meet the Maid of Salem! In this picture Claudette gets into trouble because her laughing eyes don’t fit Puritan ideals.

Then he hands her a new bonnet he brought her from Boston. (All the time silence reigns, cameras grind, lights glitter. And Director Lloyd watches intently.)

Claudette takes the bonnet over to a 1692 version of what is now laughingly called a mirror. She tries to put the hat on, gazing into the asserted mirror. Suddenly she straightens up and faces Director Lloyd. “Am I supposed to be able to see myself in this gol-darned hunk of glass?” she demands.

“Cut!” says Director Lloyd with a nod to the cameraman. “Who got so darned Claudette Colbert smiles for the crowd—and why not? She’s by nature a happy, gay creature literal as that? Of course she has to see herself!”

Lloyd, Miss Colbert and Stephens adjourn to a corner while property men run for a practical mirror.

Another Big Picture

Over in the corner they are talking about a picture which Lloyd will direct for Claudette in the spring. It’s the film version of I, James Lewis.

Claudette wanted to do that story as long as a year ago. She couldn’t muster up much interest around Paramount, however. About that time she was called over to 20th Century-Fox to play the role of Cigarette in Under Two Flags. Frank Lloyd was the director. During an odd moment she told him of her intense desire to be in the screen version of the story.

Lloyd, too, had read I, James Lewis. And had the same reaction. More than anything else, he wanted to direct the film version, along the sweeping lines of his now famous Mutiny on the Bounty.

“Our thoughts along those lines were interrupted by Cigarette’s untimely death in Under Two Flags,” Lloyd said. “And by the way, the manner in which she handled her demise is something I’m still raving about. I don’t like death scenes—hate to direct them. This thing loomed at me most menacingly. When we dragged up the cameras and Claudette collapsed in Ronald Colman’s arms, I couldn’t think of a suggestion to give them.

“And they didn’t need any. Claudette died like a veteran. Honestly, my mouth dropped open. It was better than I ever hoped for. Did you bawl, too, when she passed away on the desert?”

Claudette interrupted him modestly with this crack: “That scene was the easiest of all. On location in the desert is a real trial. With all that heat, all I had to do was give way to my feelings. I felt like dying. All you had to do was grind off the film”

[Continued on page 39]
What They're Shooting

Buck Jones Out on Location: A Melodrammer—Slightly Goofy!

When a man has been a dashing hero in pictures since 1918 and has made more than 150 features, that's some sort of record. When he furthermore is even now at the peak of his career and making a reputed $200,000 and more a year, it calls for an investigation. So Hollywood Magazine took it upon itself this month to join Buck Jones in a location trip and find out why he has been so eminently successful.

We dashed 150 miles from Hollywood into the San Jacinto mountains before we finally caught up with Buck. It was easy to follow his trail. All we had to do was ask any wayside filling station operator if a series of gleaming, streamlined trucks had roared by. For Buck, we learned, has reduced location trips to a practical basis, moves men and equipment in his own gleaming fleet of cars which are as fancy as any glittering fire truck.

By the time we had skidded around the last mountain curve, we found the Buck Jones company already settled and at work in the beautiful Taquitz Lodge near Idyllwild. Autumn weather had set in; the poplars and cottonwoods were turning a golden brown amidst the stately evergreens. The nights were frosty and invigorating. Here, in the dawn, it was cold enough to step lively in your work.

We walked inside the lodge, found Buck and his sturdy, pretty daughter, Maxine, warming themselves about the fireplace as the rest of the crew unloaded equipment from the giant trucks.

Breakfast took less than an hour, and by that time everything was set to shoot. With the beginning of the first scene we began to understand something of the ability this man possesses.

He Runs the Show

Buck Jones is not only an actor but a producer. He plans the picture from start to finish, keenly analyzes the script, co-directs every scene with his director. So to him must go not only full credit for remaining tops among the western cowboys, but for producing entertaining western films as well.

The current picture is called Empty Saddles. It's an entertaining story about a dude ranch, with a bunch of hillbilly singers thrown in for good measure. The film is a cinch to please a countless legion of adults and not less than three million youngsters, most of whom belong to Buck Jones' own boys' club.

Buck never wastes any time while on location. He can usually clean up all his stuff away from the studio in one week. It would take most studios three times that length of time. Buck seldom shoots a scene more than once. When it is in final shape and the cameras are ready to grind, you can win money by betting two to one there are no retakes.

Maxine Jones gets a role in one of her father's films for the first time in Empty Saddles. It's a minor role, given to her because she's as good as her father at insisting.

The leading lady is a pretty miss. You have met her before. Remember Louise Brooks, who was a leading actress not so many years ago? She is hitting the comeback trail in this Buck Jones film. As to her calibre of work, you'll have to wait for the picture and judge for yourself.

Fun On Location

The honest-to-gosh cowboys on the location decided to have some fun with Louise while your staff writer was on the scene. She took the "ribbing" like a good scout, but the lads started something they pretty nearly couldn't finish.

The whole company was gathered in the lodge's warm dining room for lunch when an argument broke out between a couple of the cowboys. They kicked their chairs back from the table, stepped out in front of the crowd and began roaring ex-

[Continued on page 54]
**Good Earth Film Ready at Last!**

_Five Hundred Thousand Feet_ of film, some of it shot in China, much of it done in America—all of it fine stuff. From that select not more than twelve thousand feet for a picture!

That was the job confronting the film editors of M-G-M, for the production crew turned in its last can of film and announced that, as far as it was concerned, _The Good Earth_ was finished.

It was no easy job for the editors to find the right combination for those twelve thousand feet. They had to peer endlessly at long, snaking strips of film. Runs and re-runs. Hours of painstaking study. Splicing and cutting, and more projections. Out of that comes the great Chinese picture, one calculated to sweep America as the book by Pearl Buck did a few seasons ago!

Filming _The Good Earth_ was one of the biggest tasks ever undertaken by a studio. Actual shooting covered a period of nearly six months constant work. Paul Muni and Luise Rainer, the stars, wore Chinese make-up so long a time they began to feel Oriental, think it, and talk it!

More than two years ago M-G-M took its first step to make this picture. Director George Hill, with an enviable record of fine pictures behind him, was sent to China for background shots. It was his biggest picture assignment to date.

Hill took a good-sized crew with him, ventured into the very provinces talked of in Pearl Buck’s book. He snapped scene after scene, always being careful to get just exactly the thing needed for the picture.

When he finally returned to the United States, the holds of a big ship were jammed with authentic “props” for the picture.

China comes to America in _The Good Earth_. This amazing bit of the Orient is situated within a mile of M-G-M’s Hollywood studio. Note the terraced hills, hazy in the background.

Child. The machine smashed into a tree, crumpled under the impact.

Hill was never the same after that. For several days he moped around, telling no one of his intentions. Then, in August, 1934, Hill slipped down to his beach home, placed a revolver to his temple and blew his brains out.

The film version of _Good Earth_ thus met a sudden and serious setback. But with hundreds of thousands of dollars already invested in a sure-fire story, Metro had no intention of allowing things to go awry further. For the moment production was deferred, but meantime studio heads quietly went ahead planning the destiny of this great picture.

Last fall came rumblings of new activity. Over on a Metro sound stage Paul Muni and Luise Rainer were summoned for sound tests. Make-up experts began their arduous job of converting these two famous players into Chinese characters. It was a difficult job. For many days the stars underwent three to five hours of make-up work, yet always some dissatisfaction was expressed.

Finally the men who handled the cosmetics decided that Muni and Miss Rainer must not look too Oriental. The transformation was reduced to creating the appearance of high cheek bones, almond eyes. Yet this simple make-up required two hours each morning for proper application, and did to the very end of the picture. Infinite patience these stars had!

**A New Orient Arises**

Came January, and the cameras began to grind. But not until hills to the north of Hollywood had been terraced in the manner of Chinese hillside, crops planted, and a veritable Orient created in the heart. [Continued on page 68]
How Porky the Pig Became A Star!

Believe It Or Not, there's a new star in Hollywood who never signs a contract, never displays temperament, is always on time, and last, but not least, doesn't even expect a salary for the grand performances he gives on the screen.

This delightful personality has never been known to "highbrow" his less fortunate associates since he blossomed into stardom and left them struggling for recognition among the stock players at the studio in which he toils.

It all came about one day, when Leon Schlesinger, producer of Merrie Melodies and Looney Tune cartoons called in his staff and said, "Boys, the public is crying for new personalities and I'm going to do something about it. How about organizing a stock company? Perhaps we can find a new star."

A few weeks later this same group of men gathered in the projection room to see a cartoon just completed entitled I Haven't Got A Hat, in which the new stock company was to make its début. Among such characters as Oliver Owl, Ham and Ex, mischievous little puppies, Kitty Kat, and Tommy Turtle, was a chubby, stuttering piglet named "Porky," and did he steal the show!

Porky Grabs the Spotlight

When they finished running the picture, Schlesinger, a large, good-natured man, fairly beamed with enthusiasm. "That's just the fellow I've been looking for. From now on he'll not only stutter, but he'll star in all our Looney Tunes."

And that's the new star we've been telling you about.

Like regular actors and actresses of the screen, these fantastic little characters must have likeable personalities and when they do, they receive fan mail just like famous stars.

Unlike Porky, Schlesinger once featured a little boy named Buddy in his films, who seemed to have possibilities as a comedian, but had to let him go when he failed to register on the screen.

With all his clever ways, Porky can't read, so when fan letters are sent to him his boss reads them and whenever possible, tries to fulfill the requests of the fans.

Porky's greatest appeal seems to be the fact that he's always a good little pig, and manages to dispose of the "villain" in his pictures.

Cartoons are so popular with children that Schlesinger has discovered he must never allow any evil or frightening character in his pictures. One wicked character appearing in a film was never shown a genius at stuttering. In fact, he can't say a word unless he does.

The child-like voice of Kitty, the Kitten, is created by a woman who is a dressmaker at the studios.

Because Schlesinger's cartoons are released through Warner Bros., he has access to their libraries and oftentimes you favorite star's voice speaks from an animated character. Joe E. Brown's amusing yell has been the roar of a hippopotamus. A record of such a famous voice as John Barrymore's has been played in reverse to furnish the jabber for a funny little animal.

Two famous stars of today used to double their voices for Schlesinger's cartoons when he first started producing them in 1930. One was Rochelle Hudson, the other, little Jane Withers.

Few people realize that it requires from 10,000 to 12,000 drawings for the average cartoon, which takes up approximately seven minutes running times on the screen.

Weeks are spent on story preparation for each picture, and strange sights are seen during this time. Don't be alarmed if it should be your fate to pass a story conference room in a cartoon studio and see a perfectly normal-looking person.

[Continued on page 71]
Vic McLaglen, Tough Actor

Anything Can Happen in Hollywood and usually does. After being more or less of a regular guy for years, it looks like Victor McLaglen has at last gone Hollywood. It was the little gold statuette that the Motion Picture Academy of Arts and Sciences handed him, not so long ago, that turned the trick. No sooner had Vic put the statuette in a place of honor among his souvenirs, than he called in the palpitating press and announced:

"Listen, you mugs, I want the world to forget that I was ever a fighter. and that I once held Jack Johnson to a draw. I'm an actor now, an actor. Get me?"

It is to laugh! Take just one look at that scrambled pan of Vic's and then try to forget that he was ever a pug. It would be just as easy as to forget that Lindbergh had ever been a flyer. Victor McLaglen will always be exactly what he has been for the last forty years — a rough, tough cookie with a wallop in both hands — and not even an Academy Award can change that.

Same Old Rôle

Ir TOOK HOLLYWOOD, and the world, thirteen long years to discover that Vic was an actor. No one was more surprised at that discovery than Vic, himself. For thirteen years he had been plodding along, playing Captain Flagg with variations but always Captain Flagg. His screen vocabulary consisted largely of words of the "Sez-You-Sez-Me" type and certain mouthed bits of vulgarity that the Hays office would not permit him to speak aloud. Then, by the grace of The Informer, a great story, a great rôle and a great director, John Ford, Vic suddenly quit being a mug and became an actor. O tempora! O mores! But for all that the Award did not and cannot make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, Vic is an actor — don't forget that. And a great one! When was the time when a guy could not be an actor and a mug, simultaneously, will you tell me?

But if Vic is a mug, he's a sentimental one and a good guy, even if he is a ten minute egg. He has laughed in the heat of battle, and cried like a child when a spring flood washed away a part of his cherished and beautiful garden on his Flintridge estate. He has the walls of his studio dressing room plastered with pictures of himself, almost in the raw, because he is that proud of his physique and his big muscles. And he has a right to be for Vic, when stripped, has a body to delight the eye of a Rodin. His father was an English bishop and Victor is as big as a horse but he has seven brothers who are even bigger.

Quite evidently they bred men at Tunbridge Wells, near London, where Victor was born.

DECEMBER, 1936

Unvarnished Biographies

The picture that took him from the ham ranks . . . Victor McLaglen hit real pay dirt when he did The Informer (above). Right, Vic plays softball on the 20th Century-Fox lot. Below, he has his footprints in the Chinese Theater lobby as a result of winning the Academy award

A Typical Britisher

KIPLING WOULD HAVE made Vic the fourth of Soldiers Three, if he had ever met him. And Vic would have fitted into that picture like an egg fits into its shell. He is of the English breed that has carried the white man's burden and England's flag to the far corners of the earth and then fought and starved and sweated and went through hell, to keep it flying there. Yes, Kipling would have found Victor McLaglen a man after his own heart. There are few left in this modern world quite like him.

In his more than forty-five years of life Vic has lived ten lifetimes. He has been a boxer, a wrestler, a soldier, a policeman, a rancher, a hobo, a miner, an actor and other things too numerous to mention. He has, as Kipling wrote, found that the world lay beyond the ranges. He has been everywhere, seen everything and done everything that a two-fisted adventurer can do. He has plowed through every obstacle that stood between him and the top and now, as he nears fifty, he stands supreme, at the topmost peak of his chosen profession. What more could a man ask of life?

Vic's own life, and hard times, reads . . .

[Continued on page 72]
Death On The Cutting Room Floor!

When Alma Lloyd, attractive ingénue daughter of Frank Lloyd, the director, was cast in the important rôle of Florence Udny in Anthony Adverse, excitement reached a high plane in the Lloyd household.

Here, chirruped Alma, at last was her chance to distinguish herself on the screen, her opportunity to prove her stock. With the character figuring so prominently in the story, she would be famous overnight through her portraiture of the part in the film.

Day and night she studied and rehearsed her lines at home, even enlisting her capable father's aid in suggesting improvements in her rendition of the character. Then, in the studio, hours of work before the camera.

All who saw her acting—director, producer, fellow players—proclaimed her work. Her scenes with Frederic March were particularly outstanding, and marked a milestone in her career. She simply couldn't miss.

Came the night of the preview of the picture, a masterpiece of cinema art if ever Hollywood saw one. With her mother and father and a few intimate friends invited especially for the occasion, Alma thrilled with anticipation when the film opened.

With its close, she sat stunned, crushed. She had not appeared in a single scene! What happened, you ask in amazement? How could anything so cruel and unjust and illogical be inflicted upon this clever young actress, particularly after the studio, in its months of publicity the picture, had broadcast stories throughout the nation that Alma Lloyd's performance would be one of the most brilliant in the production?

How Alma Was "Killed"

The explanation is simple. Alma was the innocent and unavoidable victim of the cutting-room—the proverbial face-on-the-cutting-room-floor. The entire sequence in which she figured had been lifted bodily from the film because of excess footage and all her excellent work, together with that of all those others appearing in this sequence, had gone for naught.

Death on the cutting-room floor! Nothing is so distressing, particularly to younger players who have yet to make their mark on the screen, as this bugaboo of all actors. It strikes when least expected—and the heads that have fallen, even among seasoned veterans, are myriad in number.

Often an ambitious young actor will be given a part which bears every promise of developing into stellar proportions. He will spend days and weeks on the set, and from all indications is destined to be a sensation. When the picture is assembled and ready for general release, for any one of a dozen or more reasons he may find his role cut to a single scene, to a small percentage of the footage originally allotted the character—or, again, he may appear prominently throughout the length of the production.

Similarly, an actor who worked only a day or so may discover his appearance in the picture a memorable one.

To learn the reason for this juggling of human fates, let's turn to the cutting-room for our answer.

Master of Their Fate

Ostensibly, the director determines the lot of a player in a picture. Actually, the film editor—the cutter—is responsible. Upon his shoulders rests the task of taking all film exposed—photographed—and from these miles of celluloid fashion a picture.

The cutter of the average production is given film ranging anywhere from seventy-five thousand feet to one hundred thousand feet in length. This he must convert into a finished picture which averages approximately six thousand and five hundred feet, and frequently even considerably less. Sometimes the footage handed him far exceeds the hundred thousand foot mark, but still the picture must not run more than sixty-five hundred feet. You may readily understand, then, that in bridging this rather staggering reduction he cannot include every bit of good acting or every sequence shot on the sets. First and foremost, he must strive toward one goal. The picture itself is the end in view and to reach this objective all else must be sacrificed, whether it be the work of an actor or a spectacular bit of action.

The picture comes first, always, and is to be so regarded even above the performance of the star. Naturally, every consideration is accorded the star, for interest rests primarily in him, but scenes in which the star appears to particular advantage are not necessarily used if they do not aid in the motivation of the plot.

Through having worked side by side with the director throughout the shooting of the film, he knows the story thoroughly. It

[Continued on page 63]
TOPPER'S FILM REVIEWS

HIS HONEST FACE TELLS THE STORY

LIBELED LADY—(M-G-M)—When Jean Harlow, William Powell, Spencer Tracy walk gaily across the screen as the headliners of a picture, one may with some impatience call the feature a four star product. In *Libeled Lady* we have a picture, and if the pictures aren’t quite a four star film, it’s close enough to act in under the wire.

We have: Jean, the bombastic blonde in love with Spencer, managing editor of the daily paper; William Powell, debonair wanderer who must inevitably fall in love with America’s richest young lady—Myrna Loy. Spencer’s paper labels Miss Loy, who files suit for a mere $5,000,000 damages. To save the day Spencer contrives a plot: Powell marries Harlow, then plans to compromise Loy. In the midst of the complications Harlow is to enter and become the ineligible wife ready to sue for husband-larceny. So naturally Myrna dismisses her suit to avoid further scandal, that is, assuming all goes well with the plot.

All does NOT go well, however. Hence we have an amusing, sometimes rough and tumble comedy which does justice to all participants. Jean Harlow, faced with the necessity of returning to her shooting role, drops bombs all over the enemy and acquires herself very neatly. But Jean, if we may address you personally, we would rather see you in roles like those you rarely get—where eyes and

LADIES IN LOVE—(20th Century-Fox)—Whatever else may be said of this picture, it is at least an interesting experiment. Loaded with star names, the story attempts to deal satisfactorily with four separate love affairs, carrying them through to logical conclusions. The attempt is not entirely successful.

Janet Gaynor, Constance Bennett and Loretta Young move into a flash unit set, the result is a separate story set and the stage is set. Janet becomes housekeeper for a mansion (Allie Moir, as a piano player) years her heart out for Conette and the scene to steal Connie's boy friend from her. Handling such a story is not an easy task, but the director has achieved a moderate sort of success at that.

If the rumors of great bickering among the four stars during shooting of the film are true, they at least do not show up in the final version. Janet Gaynor captures the good measure of sympathy because her love affair actually works out with the doctor. Best actress probably is Loretta Young, although we may take our life in hand by saying so. Miss Bennett's performance is satisfactory but scarcely sparkling. As for Simone, the girl who made such a solid hit in *Girl's Dormitory*, one cannot muster the same enthusiasm for her present work. Here she is a shadow of her previous self, portraying a similar role without half the opportunity or self-ambition offered before.

To Alan Mowbray goes considerable credit for playing his magician's role with unlimited enthusiasm.

Ladies in Love, following the current trend, offers plenty of stars for your entertainment. Here you see Simone Simon, Paul Lukas, Constance Bennett. And to your right—

curves and suppressed emotions do more talking than your voice. In *Libeled Lady* your part was not the best break, but you did handle it fully as directed.

And Bill, we thought M-G-M made your role exactly to fit you. You are charming as ever, and very, very amusing. It must be fun, falling in love so frequently with Myrna on the screen. Congratulations to both of you for your excellent performances.

And now, Spencer. As the fourth member of the troupe you made a better managing editor than your newspaper reflected. It was a rather choice looking sheet, what we saw of it. But you—you were swell.

It would not be fair to finish this review without a word of congratulations to Walter Connolly who plays the role of Myrna's rich father.

We have been talking to the stars some what in this review, but this much we say to the world: for a few years of the previous comedy, intended to be taken with salt and a laugh. As such it provides around 100 minute bits of hilarity with very little to slow it down. If you leave the theatre humored with enjoyment, then you are not taken too seriously. *Libeled Lady* will have been not only good entertainment, but will have served a purpose of no small importance.

FLASH REVIEW!

CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE—(Warner Brothers)—Into the valley of death rides the noble six hundred, and across the screen in the year's best action film—a picture that will thrill you from start to finish.

Once again we have the ingredients that made *Cavalcade* Blood such a smash hit world over. Errol Flynn wears dashing uniforms, makes love to the beautiful Olivia de Havilland, defects death with that reckless smile that has carried him to stardom. Nor is it all Flynn's picture, for Patric Knowles, Henry Stephenson, Nigel Bruce, David Niven, Spring Byington and a host of others have vital parts in the film. C. Henry Gordon as the national leader, Sir Chas. Khan, plays one of the outstanding roles of his career.

Charge of the Light Brigade is great not only because of the inherently fine production itself, but because it brings to life the immortal poem of Tennyson, gives you a vision of the thing that inspired the masterpiece. Director Michael Curtiz creates a symphony of action with charging horses, flying banners, booming cannon, with enough heroics to offset the sheer drama of battlefields. This picture merits the attendance of young and old, men and women. We heartily commend it to your attention.

DECEMBER, 1936

THE GAY DESPERADO—(Pickford-Lasky)—Gay, satirical and romantic, *The Gay Desperado* is to be, in racetrack parlance, a "sleepper" of the first order. Desperadoed because no one as quite sure what Miss Pickford and Mr. Lasky would evolve as their last production effort this picture emerges as one of the distinctly finer films of the winter.

Nine Martini is billed as the star, and deserves it because of his many fine songs in the picture, but Leo Carrillo as the gay Mexican horse dealer supplies his trade well, steals scenes pretentiously. Carrillo, the worst bad man in men-country, twists dialogue and plot into delightful knots for 51 minutes while Martini amuses the cait in the moonlight and Ida Lupino considers romance with Jimmy Blakely.

Gay Desperado is particularly enjoyable because it runs liftingly along a path seldom followed by Hollywood films. Entertainingly, it combines farcical fun and genuine excitement with light opera.

You will like every member of the cast. All have contributed to the success of the film. Watch for the scene where Mischa Auer, as one of the bandits, breaks his heroic silence to offer his resignation when romance is at stake.

Songs you will like: *The World is Mine Tonight*, the lovely *Estrella*; Celeste Alda, *Adios Mi Tierra*.

Gay Desperado's fine qualities make all the sadder the parting of roaring Lasky and Mary Pickford, for in this final picture they have demonstrated the worthiness of such a partnership. To them and to Director Roben Moumoulin goes much credit for the success of the production. Moumoulin, who did not get along with the cast any too well will probably end them all in a forgiving mood.

DIPPLES—20th Century-Fox—Given ample opportunity to display her wares of warmth, charm and vivacity, little Shirley Temple unerringly captures the high spots of *Dipples*, makes this film another smashing success for her studio. The story is concocted of simple things: a little harmonica-playing orphan living with a Boarding House where a pliable ethics (Frank Morgan), meets a dowager (Helen Westley) who would like to adopt her for her own.

(Continued on page 62)
YOU'LL WANT BOTH Foundation and Girdle

For Dress and Formal occasions, the Foundation assures a beautiful unbroken silhouette. Its double knitted panel gives double support at four points: in front, in back and at both sides. Controls and shapes naturally, without even the suggestion of a bulge. Back is low cut—brassiere is uplift.

The Girdle, for About Town and everyday wear also has the clever double knitted panel.

It's an economy to have a set of two at only $5.50 up. May be had separately, of course.

Foundation $3.75 up.
Girdle $2.00 up.

You should find "Princess Chic" and other Creations by Hickory at your favorite Corset Department. If not—write for FREE descriptive brochure. Address: 1143 West Congress Street, Chicago.

Hold 'em, boys, you can all sing tenor! It looked like a battle royal for a minute as the ladies gathered for a barber shop quartet session. Pat O'Brien's holding back Frank McHugh, while Jimmy Gleason chokes Jack Oakie. Jim Tully, in the center, turns referee.

Three men in her screen life is nothing to Mae West, so we hear. You'll recognize these talented escorts, no doubt Warren William, Randolph Scott, and Lyle Talbot.

Here's a vision of loneliness for you—and right when it's snowing in your part of the country! Marjorie Weaver goes a-sailing on a balmy November day.

These trim young ladies are one of the reasons you'll want to see Gold-diggers of 1933. We watched them do a number called "All's Fair in Love and War," and take it from your Hollywood correspondents, it's fair, all right, it's fair!
LINES
SAY
"over 30!"

A Sign that UNDER TISSUES are Shrinking!

THOSE mean little lines that creep in around your eyes, your mouth ... You are only 23. But people see them—"She's every bit of thirty!"

Or, you are over thirty ... but not a sign of a line. And everybody takes you for years younger than you are—"Not a day over 20!"

Do you know what those same little lines say to a dermatologist? He sees right through them to the under layers of your skin, and says: "It's the under tissues at fault!"

Keep away Blackheads, Blemishes—With Under Skin Treatment

Skin faults are not always a matter of years. Look at the skin diagram above. Those hundreds of tiny cells, glands, fibres under your skin are what really make it clear and satiny—or full of faults! Once they fail, skin faults begin. But keep them active—you can, with Pond's rousing "deep-skin" treatment—and your skin blooms fresh, line-free, as in your teens.

Pond's Cold Cream contains specially processed oils which reach deep into the pores. It floats out all the dirt, make-up, skin secretions that are starting to clog. Already, your skin looks fresher!

More ... You put this perfectly balanced cream briskly into your skin ... Start the circulation pulsing, oil glands working freely.

Do this regularly—day after day. Before long, cloggings cease. Pores grow finer. Blackheads, blemishes go ... And those myriads of little fibres strengthen! Your skin grows firm underneath—smooth, line-free outside, where it shows.

Here's the simple Pond's way to win the clear, glowing skin that never tells of birthdays. Follow this treatment day and night.

Two things to remember

Every night, cleanse with Pond's Cold Cream. Watch it bring out all the dirt, make-up, secretions. Wipe it all off! ... Now pat in more cream briskly. Rouse that failing underskin. Set it to work again—for that smooth, line-free skin you want.

Every morning, and during the day, repeat this treatment with Pond's Cold Cream. Your skin becomes softer, finer every time. Powder goes on beautifully.

Start in at once. The coupon below brings you a special 9-treatment tube of Pond's Cold Cream.

SPECIAL 9-TREATMENT TUBE
and 3 other Pond's Beauty Aids

POND'S, Dept. 144, Clinton, Conn. Rush special tube of Pond's Cold Cream, enough for 9 treatments, with generous samples of 3 other Pond's Creams and 5 different shades of Pond's Face Powder. I enclose 10c to cover postage and packing.

Name ____________________________
Street ____________________________
City _____________________________
Selc _____________________________

Copyright, 1926, Pond's Extract Company
Our Readers Write
(Continued from page seventeen)

A state that's name commands our interest. Wouldn't all of us rather see Bing Crosby as a star than I Found Stella Parish as a picture? With the cast headed by a star we know and like, we'll take a chance on almost any picture!

In brief—my plea is that you keep our favorites in the starring roles and give us a chance to become accustomed to the overnight sensations. Give us time to appreciate their efforts and make a place in our hearts for them, but don't thrust them upon us!

Very truly yours,

Hazel Valjerci,
52 Hall Street, Santa Cruz, California.

Patriotism Preferred

Dear Editor:

Referring to the picture A Message to Garcia, may I state that I firmly believe that patriotism, which is nearly extinct in this country, should be revived? I know of no medium which could be of bigger help than the movies.

Some portion of American history should be placed before all on the screen, not too long, and not too much "clowning," but with the idea of bringing back and making surge within the audience, true patriotism and love of country.

I believe, as do my patients—that if presented by your magazine, the Powers That Be would do well to aid in the program of patriotism. Thanking you, and if this should be published, I should like to see the reactions of others of your following.

Respectfully,

Dr. Maynard C. Crawford,
649 South Olive Street, Los Angeles, California.

One In A Million

Dear Editor:

If this epistle is published, it will probably be headed "One in a Million," for I have a fierce peevue! It's Gable! I think that smirk which is hailed as his dimpled smile is about the worst thing I have ever seen. And as for emoting, his whole appearance in his close-ups bespeaks, "Lady, am I giving you a break—or am I?"

He may be God's gift to several thousands of worshiping females, but to me he is a very conceited and self-satisfied man who has been getting the breaks by being cast opposite the finest actresses in Hollywood.

Yours respectfully,

Mary Holmes,
Lynn Creek, B. C.

Frank Morgan and Eric Blore, two of Hollywood's ace funnymen, exchange jokes after a preview. They're funny off-screen, too!

—Fawcett Photo by Charles Rhodes

Dear Editor:

Why all the fuss about Clark Gable? He isn't so bad! There are plenty of other screen he-men. Take for example Charles Bickford and the late John Gilbert. When Meers, Gilbert and Bickford made love, all the other actors looked like carbon copies of the Sahara Desert. When Charles Bickford makes love, he shows it! He looks ardent, full of passion . . . whereas Mr. Gable looks childish and playful.

In the play Wife vs. Secretary, Mr. Gable was the time killer in his role. Miss Loy, but he did not show that his kisses were real. Did he or did he not kiss Miss Loy? He seemed to be playing instead of kissing.

Sir, print this in your column, because I am tired of reading how good Mr. Gable is, and don't forget to tell him that in Puerto Rico the girls are crazy about him, with the exception of the underaged. Yours very truly,

Mary P. O'Neill,
Box 1229, San Juan, P. R.

A Friend In Need!

Dear Editor:

In the picture San Francisco, Clark Gable definitely proved his ability as an actor! He has looks, charm and a brief, everything it takes. I could listen to his voice and gaze into his beautiful eyes forever!

A Gable Booster,
Chicago, Illinois.

California Air?

Dear Editor:

I am simply stating my own opinions. I realize one shouldn't believe all one reads in the papers, but doesn't it strike you that the moment an actor or actress reaches stardom and fame, divorce and scandal are almost always sure to follow? I, for one, hate to have to follow my favorites through multiple romances and divorces. I do wish they'd stay put! Is it the California air, or is it simply because they can't bear to see their mates gain a little more fame?

Yours sincerely,

Adela Kosh,
126 Third Street, West Warwick, R. I.
$7,000,000 from her late producer-husband, that she should make the pictures he planned for her. It seems definite that she will do nothing for at least a year and it is more than likely that her retirement will be permanent.

A Few Odd Jobs

There's never a dull moment in the Bing Crosby castle. What with pictures, the radio, twins and a big home, you'd think that Bing had his hands full. But now he has a racing stable with sixteen horses, operates a big ranch near San Diego, owns part of a new race track and has two prize fighters under his management, not to mention a flock of singers and two or three good orchestras.

Bobby Breen Strays

When Bobby Breen could not be found on the lot at RKO Studio recently, nor on location where he was supposed to be, studio executives scurried back and forth in an attempt to find him. They were beginning to fear for his safety when it was discovered that nine-year-old Bobby had become confused in the matter of identifying his trailer-dressing room and had crawled into one belo...
Win Bob Taylor's Prize
(Continued from page ten)

As a special requirement for this month's contest, the editor adds this stipulation: along with your letter name your ten favorite film stars in the order of your rating. Hollywood Magazine wants this information so it may more readily meet the public taste in articles appearing in future issues. Here are the rules:
1. Write your letter in either pen and ink or on the typewriter. Legibility, neatness and conciseness count.
2. Make your letter brief. There is no set limit to the length of Hollywood's letters, but the editor reserves the right to strike out portions deemed unnecessary. Brief letters win more favorable consideration.
3. Your letter must be interesting. Will it lend itself to comment from the editor? Are there two sides to what you have to say? Is it really worth saying? These are tests that will improve your letter.
4. List the names of your ten favorites, in the order of their standing, on the sheet printed below. Attach or enclose this in your letter. (Be honest with your choices—they have nothing whatever to do with the letter contest and are for polling purposes only.)

LeRoy Trademark Contest
(Continued from page eighteen)

berring, of course, that those you submit MUST BE ORIGINAL. You cannot hope to win a prize by copying what someone else has already put into use.

Here are the rules:
1. The contest closes December 20, 1936. All entries must be in the mail not later than midnight, December 20, 1936.
2. Any reader is entitled to enter except employees and relatives of employees of Street Publications, Inc., Motion Picture Publications, Inc., or A Mervyn LeRoy Production.
3. It is not necessary to submit a drawing of the trademark—you can outline your idea in words.
4. Do not submit decorated or fanciful entries.
7. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
9. Prize winners agree to sign over all right and title to winning designs and to accept the prize money as full compensation for the same. No entries will be returned.

Now get out the pencil and begin jotting down your trademark ideas. Your entry may be the winning one.

Maybelline
THE WORLD'S LARGEST SELLING EYE BEAUTY AIDS

CONSPICUOUS—Ordinary
Any
List
In
Make
Do
CHARMING—
It

So Simple—this Beauty Secret

Your eyes are your most important beauty feature—or they should be! Are you making the most of their possibilities by framing them properly with long, dark, lustrous lashes? You can do this best by applying just a few, simple brush strokes of harmless Maybelline, the eye make-up in good taste. No longer need you worry about having pale, unattractive lashes, nor fear that hard "made-up" look if you darken them—with Maybelline!

★ Maybelline is non-smarting, tear proof, and absolutely harmless. Cream-smoothness of texture—utter simplicity of application—tendency to curl the lashes into lovely, sweeping fringe—these are some of the wonderful qualities which make this the eyelash darker supreme.

★ You will adore the other delightful Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids, too! See with what ease you can form graceful, expressive eyebrows with the smooth-marking Maybelline Eyebrow Pencil. Try blending a soft, colorful shadow on your eyelids with the pure, creamy Maybelline Eye Shadow—it deepens and accentuates the color and sparkle of your eyes.

★ Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids are preferred by more than 10,000,000 discriminating women as the finest that money can buy—yet they are nominally priced at leading toilet goods counters everywhere. Generous introductory sizes of all Maybelline Eye Beauty Aids may be had at all 10c stores. Try them today—you'll be delighted!
They’d Hang Claudette for a Witch!

(Continued from page twenty-seven)

But back to the James Lewis picture. Lloyd was adopted by Paramount recently and given Maid of Salem as his first assignment. Directing Claudette brings joy to any director’s heart. But he was even more over-joyed to find he would direct her next film, and it would be I, James Lewis. They’re still congratulating themselves.

Maid of Salem works a few hardships on Claudette, to her way of thinking. For one thing, she has been temporarily deprived of her bangs. And although it does not change her beauty in the slightest, she feels a little unkindly toward the unidentified person who pointed out bangs weren’t just the thing in 1692.

And then again, her fingers can’t be manicured in modern fashion. They have to be Puritanish, with close-clipped, uncolored nails. And she simply must not say "can’t" for "cannot" in the script.

Her English has to revert 250 years.

For a Puritan girl, Claudette cloaks most amazingly. In one scene she was supposed to do a dance with an imaginary partner—one of the reasons why they decided she was a witch. Now, Claudette dances divinely when actually in the arms of a handsome gentleman, but it is a little strain on her credulity to react in exactly the same way without a partner.

So she started clowning. As an off stage proposition this appealed to Director Lloyd. He left his easy chair and made a valiant attempt to out-clown Claudette. The audience of grips and juicers applauded while time was a-waiting. After the fun Claudette settled down and did the scene better than any boss could ask for.

Since we have aroused your curiosity somewhat about the new picture, Maid of Salem, we will reveal this much. Claudette, the Puritan, is a rebel at heart. She meets Fred MacMurray, a Virginian with a price on his head for inciting revolt down south. His chivalry and gaiety is a strange contrast to New England prudence. So of course she falls in love with him during their clandestine meetings in the forest.

Finally, in the midst of a witch scare which has already seen the execution of nineteen persons, Claudette is singled out because of her strange actions (a nice Puritan never acted like she was really in love, you know.) And through the schemings of an irresponsible child (Bonita Granville), Claudette is brought to trial.

They dance, they swim—and they sing! These pretty chorines were guests of Frances Langford, seated at the piano. From the left: Dot Sanders, Vivian Faulkner, Jacqueline Dax, Midgie Dare, Jean Ashton.
Hollywood Young Stars

by PHYLLIS FRASER

Jack Arnold's voice on the Myrt and Marge program thrilled many radio listeners...so many that RKO brought him to the coast to make pictures. He has already finished Without Orders and has started Night Waitress—which officially initiates him on how stars in Hollywood work...Incidently movie goers will know him as Winton Haworth instead of Jack Arnold which was merely the name of his radio character.

Mary Jo Ellis was a "stand-in" for Anne Shirley, but now she has her own "stand-in" for Anne's latest picture Daddy and I. Mary Jo was given the much sought-after role of Anne's girl friend...here's wishing her luck—she's certainly deserving.

While Tom Brown was working on Rose Bowl...the company went on location at the Olympic Stadium in Los Angeles...at eight o'clock on their first morning at work, a little boy clad in overalls showed up, went to Tom's dressing room, said he was a fan...and elected himself to be a valet for Tommy. Every morning he appeared at the same time and didn't leave until Tom did. Finally one day while the company was making a scene Tommy wasn't in, the little boy asked Tom what the picture was going to be about...the youngster had been so nice to him that Tommy went into great detail and explained the plot to him...finally when he had finished the little boy looked at him and said, "What's going to play on the bill with it?"...

Even as You and I...screen favorites have embarrassing moments...Florine McKinney and her husband Barry Trivers (they've been married four months) were driving slowly along Sunset Blvd. late one night on their way home. Barry had his arm around Florine when suddenly a cop came out of no where and motioned Barry to the curb, and arrested him for one-arm driving...they tried to explain that they were married, but the cop (a wise guy) said all the couples told him that and they would have to show him their marriage license.

Naturally they didn't carry the proof around with them. So the cop took Barry to jail while Florine hurried home for the important document...after much negotiating Barry was finally released...

Pick Ups...Before the Gene Raymond—Jeanette MacDonald engagement was announced, Gene was sometimes seen with Janet Gaynor. One night he took Janet dancing at one of the Hollywood night spots and during the evening a feminine voice called the orchestra leader to the phone and ask if he would play the Indian Love Call, Rose Marie and Would You—with?...Ida Lupino has written four lovely songs and will gladly play them for you any time you ask, but refuses to sing the lyrics...says her voice would ruin any song and she won't let hers be one of them...Grace Bradley, who plays flapper, scatter brained roles in films, was a concert pianist at thirteen years of age...Hermes Pan, dance director for Rogers
and Astaire pictures, was at the Trocadero dancing with Lucille Ball (doing regular Ball-room steps) when Lloyd Pan-
tages and Arline Judge danced up to them, saying that they bet they could do any-
thing Hermes could... all the rest of
the dancers cleared the floor and with Hermes and Lucille leading, the foursome went over chairs and tables and really put on an exhibition... Viola Von, the soloist with Larry Lee's orchestra, is making the English, Spanish and French version of a picture for an independent company... she speaks all three lan-
guages fluently... most of us think we're fortunate if we conquer English...

Riddle Me This... What film actress whose engagement was recently announced couldn't think of her fiance's name when she was being interviewed about her coming marriage? What actress and actor, whose names were at one time linked together, were seen walking down the studio lot after work holding hands and so deep in conver-
sation they couldn't see any one else? The strange part of it is, that the actress has just announced she's going to marry some one else.

Cupid Darts... Doris Dudley—whose every move causes a sensation in the newspapers—is now seeing the late spots with Phil Houston... A new twosome in Hollywood is Lee Tracy and Florence Lake... June Lang has changed her affections to Victor Orsatti... he's given her five trinkets for her charm bracelet which all carry the message "I love you"... in other words "He loves Her"... Henry Willson met Eleanor Whitney... now you can't meet Henry without meet-
ing Eleanor... because they are always together... Maxine Doyle who appeared in many Joe E. Brown pictures is giving up her career in pictures to make one of marriage. The groom to be is a home town boy friend of Maxine's, who owns a broadcasting station in Seattle... maybe we'll be hearing her now instead of seeing her.

Gay? Absolutely! Joe Bonner and his lovely wife, above, are among filmland's most cheer-
ful couples. This photo was snapped at a Hollywood premiere.
For Your Entertainment

**By Patricia Carter**

**The First Primitive existence was devoid of the social element. From this crude and simple beginning has developed our polished and complex social scheme of today. We no longer fear our brothers, nor do we avoid them! Each of us enjoys the company of his friends, the easy informality of modern fellowship. Walter Dyer tells us, "If a man were placed on a desert island with no one to talk with, he would surely go mad."**

With this thought in mind, we sincerely hope the following parlor games will add to the success and sociability of your parties. It is our desire to publish as many of these games and tricks as possible each month in this department. Your suggestions will always be welcome, and if they are suitable for publication you will receive a check for two dollars for each game accepted. Remember, however, if your game be one which we have already received and plan to use in these columns, you cannot expect remuneration.

Whether or not you have a catchy game to contribute, your opinion of this addition to Hollywood Magazine will be appreciated. Beautiful Ginger Rogers has suggested our first game this month. The rules are simple. It is, in a way, a variation of Fanagrams.

Unscramble the Jumble

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Nowans</th>
<th>Swanson</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Rgae</td>
<td>Greta</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yarebronm</td>
<td>Barrymore</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nigger</td>
<td>Ginger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Nryam</td>
<td>Myrna</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rebmold</td>
<td>Lombard</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Use only the twisted names appearing on the left of this illustration for your list. Pass these out on slips of paper, together with a pencil, to your guests. Allow them to ponder for fifteen minutes. After this time has elapsed, ask each person to sign his name at the bottom of the page and exchange with his nearest neighbor. The lists will be graded school-room fashion when the hostess reads aloud the correct names printed on the right, above. If a prize has been decided upon beforehand, this will be awarded now to the winner. The winner, of course, will be the one who has the largest number of names correctly "unscrambled."

This game may also be played by substituting scrambled presidents' names, names of flowers, states, animals and names of your friends.

**A Rat In the Dark**

Mickey Mouse (he of the large ears and black skin) is popular with all of us. Sooner or later in life it occurs to us that we have artistic talents—so let's test them! Turn out all the lights and ask everyone to draw, to the best of his ability, a picture of Mr. Mouse. It is highly improbable that even Minnie Mouse would recognize some of the finished masterpieces, for poor little Mickey is invariably a horribly mutilated and deformed rat. His ears are frequently drawn where his arms should be, and vice versa. He is a wonderful sport about it, though, and seldom if ever complains. He knows it all in fun!

**The Cock Crows**

For the amazement of one of your guests and the amusement of all the others, announce that you are going to whisper to all present the names of animals, each
Games

animal to be different. Decide upon one person as the "goat" of the game, then quietly inform everyone else to keep perfectly silent. Whisper to the chosen one that he is to imitate the crowing of a rooster. (Or a donkey's bray!) After everything is in readiness, give the signal for everyone to mimic as loudly as possible the call of the animal decided upon. Instead of a loud clamor, of course nothing will be heard but the crowing (or braying) of one suddenly embarrassed member of the party.

Hollywood Wisecrackers

The object of this game is to determine how many questions and wisecracks can be concocted by using the names of stars. It is preferable to link husband and wife, couples reported engaged, or just plain good friends. It will be interesting to note that your guests will prove their originality and ingenuity by contributing bountifully and comically to your appeal for name combinations. Read aloud the following examples, then ask them to carry on from there:

Since Bebe's been married, has she caught Ben Lyon?
If Garbo were a lamb, would Norma Shearer?
If Lew were a cook, wouldn't he need a little Ginger?
If Sally were an owl, would she still give a "Hoot?"
If Sandra Shaw were a chicken, would Gary Cooper?
If Mary Brian should get married, what rights would Gary Grant?
If June Collyer wished to cook soup, would she "Stu" Erwin?
If husband Doc has debtors, should Irene Dunne them?
Would Gracie Allen be like Nero and fiddle while George Burns?
If he were in a horse race, would Eddie Cantor?
Could the break with Eddie Sutherland be because Loretta's Young?
If Katharine Hepburn were a river, would John Ford the way?
If Kay Francis were in danger, would Jack Warner?
If Myrna Loy held up traffic, would Arthur's Hornblow?
If Ruggles were to sue, would Arline Judge?
If Forbes were St. Peter, would Heather be an Angel?

This Is a Corker

A bottle and a cork together cost one dollar and ten cents. If the bottle cost a dollar more than the cork, how much did the cork cost? Do you know? No—not ten cents! Five cents is the correct answer.

A PREY TO FEARS? When you're longing to join in the fun—does dread of possible embarrassment ever hold you back? It needn't! For Modess—a new kind of sanitary pad, made in a new and different way—puts an end to all those fears!

End "accident panic"—ask for Certain-Safe Modess!

The Improved Sanitary Pad

BE AS GAY AS THE REST! Depend upon it, there's no risk with Modess. It's Certain-Safe! Unlike many ordinary reversible pads, Modess has a specially treated material on sides and back to prevent striking through! Modess stays safe... stays soft! Just wear the blue line (on moisture-proof side) away from the body and perfect protection is yours!
STOP USING half-way TOOTHPASTES
—USE FORHAN’S

CLEANS TEETH
Simply cleaning your teeth may keep them white—for a while! But when neglected gums become soft and spongy all the half-way measures in the world won’t preserve your teeth. Don’t take that chance, start using Forhan’s. It gives you double protection—whitens teeth and safeguards gums at the same time.

SAVES GUMS
Forhan’s was created by an eminent dental surgeon to provide double protection; with it you clean teeth and massage gums just as dentists advise. It costs no more than most ordinary toothpastes, but ends ordinary half-way care! Begin using Forhan’s today.

Forhan’s Free! BRAND-NEW SHORT-CUT CANDY & COOKY RECIPES!
Fudges, penutchi, pull taffies, caramels—made in new failure-proof ways! * New candies—easy to do. * Fondant made without cooking! * And what cookies! * Many so easy a small girl can make them!


Name ____________________________
Address ____________________________

Accept No Substitutes! Always INSIST ON THE ADVERTISED BRAND!

Hollywood Charm School

It’s A Gift
by Ann Vernon

With the same flair for the short-cut route which has marked her rise to fame, Olivia de Havilland has solved the problem of Christmas shopping. The beautiful little Warner Bros. star says that this year her shopping is all being done by telephone.

The secret is—and there is always a secret to anything so simple—that Olivia’s friends will receive artfully packaged toiletries of tried-and-true quality which can be ordered by name.

With her gift list made up in advance, she need only call the cosmetic department of her favorite store and as she checks off the items, say “Wrap as a gift, please.” No worry about sizes and colors for later exchange, no milling holiday crowds! And highly important to this popular actress who is rushed into one picture after another, no time lost!

When her list is completed, Olivia’s Christmas shopping is done, without so much as stepping out of her own living room. An ingenious plan which can be copied to advantage by busy girls everywhere.

The pristine freshness of boxed cosmetics and the established high quality of standard brands, give assurance of the “rightness” of beauty gifts. The one difficulty this season will be in making a choice from the vast display of holiday offerings, so gay and smart are the packages and so tempting the contents.

Pictured with this article are a few of the many attractive gift selections to fill the varied requirements of Christmas giving. All are put out by cosmetic manufacturers and perfumers of national reputation and (if you would like to follow Miss de Havilland’s shopping method) all can be ordered by phone with entire confidence in quality.

For the devotees of lavender fragrance, a gift discovery is the Yardley Bath Set in its gold and buff box of unusual design. The ensemble consists of a large bottle of Yardley’s Old English Lavender (toilet water supreme), a box of Yardley’s Bath Dusting Powder and a guest-room size wooden drum of Lavendomeal for softening and perfuming the bath water. At $2.95 this Yardley Bath Set is a grand value and in perfect taste for women from sixteen to sixty.

How often have you looked in vain for an appropriate “little” gift? This year you need seek no farther than a jar of Glessner’s Sofskin Creme which makes an ideal present from one member of the

[Continued on page 55]
Each Month....

the "Search for Talent" offers some girl a FREE screen test and $50.00 in cash. At least one winner will be given a role in an important Walter Wanger Production at the United Artists Studios in Hollywood.

Hollywood

MAY WANT YOU, too!

HIS attractive young lady, won first place in the July "Search for Talent" and has an opportunity for a movie contract. How would you like a chance to work under Walter Wanger who has produced such outstanding pictures as "Spendthrift" and "The Case Against Mrs. Ames"?

Every girl in America has just such an opportunity, for HOLD-BOBS, Walter Wanger Productions, Motion Picture and Screen Play are sponsoring a nation-wide "Search for Talent"... with winners picked every month. You're invited to enter... and you may enter as many times as you like until the closing date, December 31, 1936.

All you need do is get complete details from any HOLD-BOBS dealer. Entry blanks are printed right on the back of HOLD-BOBS cards... so now there is a two-fold reason for buying HOLD-BOBS, the favorites of Hollywood. Once you use HOLD-BOBS you'll never use any other bob pin, because only HOLD-BOBS have small, round, invisible heads; smooth, round, non-scratching points; flexible, tapered legs—one side crimped; and, colors to match all shades of hair. You may buy HOLD-BOBS at good dealers everywhere.

THE HUMP HAIRPIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Sol H. Goldberg, President
1918-36 Prairie Ave., Dept. F-126, Chicago, Ill.

Straight Style HOLD BOB

Curved Shape Style

Clip coupon to HOLD-BOBS card (or facsimile)—attach your photo and enter the "Search for Talent".

SEARCH FOR TALENT HEADQUARTERS
1918 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Enter my photograph in the "Search for Talent".

Name
Address
City
Age
State

Height
Weight
**Thousands gaining normal attractive curves — in just a few weeks!**

**SKINNY, friendless girls who never could gain an ounce can take new hope from the experience of thousands of others who have found success in slimming with this new scientific treatment that is sweeping the country. These others have gained 10 to 25 pounds of solid, naturally attractive flesh this new easy way — in just a few weeks!**

**Why it builds up so quickly**

Scientists recently discovered that great numbers of people are thin and run down for the simple reason that they do not get enough digestion-strengthening Vitamin B and blood-enriching iron in their daily food. Not the richest known source of this marvelous body-building Vitamin B is cultured ale yeast. By a new process the finest imported cultured ale yeast is now concentrated 7 times — made 7 times more powerful. Then it is combined with 3 kinds of iron, pasteurized whole yeast and other valuable ingredients in little tablets known as Ironized Yeast tablets.

If you, too, need these vital elements to build you up, get these new "powerful" Ironized Yeast tablets from your druggist today. Then, day after day, watch that chisel develop and skinny limbs round out to natural attractiveness. Constipation and indigestion from the same cause vanish, skin clears to normal beauty — you're a new person.

**Money-back guarantee**

No matter how skinny and run down you may be from lack of sufficient Vitamin B and iron, try these new Ironized Yeast tablets for just a short time, and note the marvelous change. See if they don't build you up in a few weeks, as they have thousands. If not delighted with the benefits of the very first package, your money back instantly.

**Special FREE offer!**

To start thousands building up their health right away, we make this FREE offer! Purchase a package of Ironized Yeast tablets at once, cut out seal on box and mail it to us with a clipping of this paragraph. We will send you a fascinating new booklet on health, "New Facts About Your Body." Remember, results with very first package may vary. Refunds are given at all druggists. Ironized Yeast Co., Inc., Dept. 1742, Atlanta, Ga.

**Hitting Hollywood On High with Hamm Beall**

**STARS OF HOLLYWOOD will doubtless not receive so gracefully in the future requests for cooperation for benefits and civic non-profit events as the result of recent experiences with such affairs.**

The latest, the California Festival Association's presentation of Everyman, a magnificent offering in the Hollywood Bowl, for which Johannes Poulsen, the world's number one man of the art theatre, was brought from Copenhagen to direct the production, did not help the situation.

Mary Pickford fired the opening gun of the Everyman campaign with a reception at Pickfair, and the late Irving Thalberg and Norma Shearer gave preparations their social climax with a banquet to Poulsen at the Biltmore. Charlie Chaplin donated the use of his studios for rehearsals, and Sid Grauman loaned his technical chief, George Ormon, to supervise the building of the most picturesque outdoor setting the world has ever known. Stars, producers and directors bought boxes for the premieres, and the pageant play was off to a banner start. Page after page of newspaper publicity was given it, radio stations kept it dominating the air, while highways and boulevards were lined with billboards. It failed to click financially, and the variance between receipts and contracted expenditures was sizeable. The result: at this writing mutterings of unpaid creditors, and indirectly Hollywood's credit rating a little lower.

**Then there was the Actors Fund Benefit, which grossed approximately $40,000 in a single night, and yet the workers and tradesmen were asked to accept well shaved settlements. Edward Arnold and**

George Houston's reputation as an actor was enhanced by his splendid performance of the title role in the morality play, Everyman, staged in Hollywood this autumn. Playing the rôle of his paramour was Leona Sousa.

**Billie Burke Ziegfeld were used as "fronts" for this venture by Alexander Leftwich, the promoter who represented Daniel Frohman, the venerable head of the Actors Fund of America. A most marvelous production, Hollywood's still talking about it, but expenses topped the intake plenty.**

**DURING THE ELKS Convention in July it was decided to have a Motion Picture Electrical Pageant in the Coliseum to entertain the anlered herd and their families as well as to garner some shekels with which to help pay convention expenses. The picture industry was called on to help, and the studios played ball with floats and stars. Mismanagement the night of the event found the stars at the Coliseum with no cars available for their ride in the grand parade, and Hollywood's celebrities had to drape themselves in the wrecks that had played a part in the film stunt men's contest a few minutes before.**

The Elks were in no way to blame; the pageant was handled by a special corporation headed by a state politician, and the Elks were to share in the profits.

**Proof of the depression's end! The once famous Carthy Circle theatre, derelict for many years, gleams again as Hollywood resumes the gala premières of yore.**

**Discovering Rather Bluntly through somewhat broad hints thrown out by the**

Accept No SUBSTITUTES! ALWAYS INSIST ON THE ADVERTISED BRAND!
police that Hollywood is not interested in becoming the nudist as well as cinema capital of the world, nor yet has the fair film colony ambitions to become the cultural center for revival of the picturesquely pornographic and superstitively salacious humor of Rabelais, Balzac and Boccacio, the merry, mad Minsky burlesque troupe has meandered Manhattanward muttering malignant maledictions on the movie metropolis.

Two raids, resulting in fines totaling around $3,000, even with Attorney Jerry Geisler’s highest price aggregation of mouth-pieces at the legal helm, plus a six month’s jail sentence for the “stooge” manager; convicted Eddie Weinstock, the Columbia football star, who became an epidermis entrepreneur almost overnight, that the Hollywood climate was a bit pathological.

Last year Joe Weinstock and H. K. Minsky, who found the Phi Beta Kappa key he won at Columbia had its advantages at making buttonholes of rather low resistance when “strip-teasers” felt it was the moment to reveal their endearing young charms, brought the first genuine burlesque troupe to the Hollywood Playhouse for a very successful engagement. It was a novelty to most of the cinema amusement seekers and they left Los Angeles with a pretty poke. Long Beach and San Francisco were not so kind, and the coast engagement terminated in the red.

This year Eddie Weinstock, personally a most personable sort, tried an encore with an opening night performance that would have made even drunken roisterers blush at a low-grade stag smoker. Soon later came the gendarmerie, and then “Good morning, Judge.” A tough break threw the cast before an austere municipal magistrate just ahead of an election for district attorney. Before another tribunal and at another time the case might have been kicked out of court.

When Hollywood’s own film productions are required to hew so closely to the line by the Hays office and the Legion of Decency, it is no small wonder that the film capital should not want to have its escutcheon indirectly blotted with muddy ink through footloose fodder of this sort. [Continued on page 70]
Putting A Director on the Spot!

(Continued from page twenty-one)

plans for the first scene he was to play. "Hey, wait a minute," protested Holt, "you're planning to shoot one of the toughest scenes in the picture first. And, I'm in it with you. Who is going to direct?"

Kenton grinned, "I was afraid you'd think of that," he retorted, "so I thought I'd take it easy by letting you coach me in some scenes together before I have to work alone, or, with some of the 'bit' players. "Jack, I have it figured out that you can give me the proper tempo and confidence in this first scene. We'll just let the boys stand around and watch us and see that everything goes right. I don't want to be lousy in the first day's rushes, and get myself fired."

The Cameras Grind Away

The star regarded his director suspiciously, but there was nothing he could do at the moment, even if he had waited for twenty years. Kenton had him temporarily check-mated.

Outside of a pardonable uneasiness, which resulted in two false starts, (Kenton confessed to me later that he was deathly afraid of cutting a ridiculous figure as an actor), the director played the rather difficult scene with Holt convincingly.

He was so obviously serious and conscientious in his desire to portray Roosevelt in a life-like manner, that his spirit seemed to get hold of the crew and the other actors, ignoring a few wisecracks during the shooting of the first scene, he soon picked up enough courage to retort in kind as the afternoon wore on.

"Go ahead, boys," he advised, "rib me all you want to, but all I have to say is that these rushes better be good."

Complained Douglas Dumbrille to me: "He is getting so cocky he might just as well be back of the camera again. I merely remarked that it was a fine thing for a big Hollywood director to be taking some poor actor's job."

What did he say?

"Oh, he said that such a possibility needed his efforts."

That crack convinced me that Kenton could take care of himself, so I bid Holt adieu.

"He's yours, pardner," I said.

Jack grinned ruefully. "It begins to look that way," he admitted, "but I'll get to him yet. I haven't waited twenty long years for nothing."

Time Marches On

A couple of weeks later, returning from a vacation spent fishing in old Mexico, I visited Jack Holt while he was refereeing a polo game down at the Riviera Country Club.

The pride of his life and the joy of his life, son Tim, a striking, handsome, curly-headed six-footer, who has just been graduated from the Culver Military Academy, rode up to us, dismounted and joined us.

"Have you seen Dad's picture?" Tim inquired.

As I explained my absence during the preview, Holt pere looked somewhat embarrassed.

"Wait until you see it," continued Tim, "you'll have a real surprise. Mr. Kenton is marvelous as Colonel Roosevelt."

She's lovely to look at! Ask Reginald Gardner, who is gazing at Margot Grahame, and he'll give you an emphatic yes!

Tim looked at his dad suddenly. "Oh, Dad is great too," he added hastily. "He's always great—but Mr. Kenton sure does a swell job of acting."

A few moments later... over a Scotch and soda... in the club house... I remarked casually:

"Well, well, the director clicked as an actor, after all. I didn't think he could get away with it."

Jack Holt gulped a bit on his soda. "Oh, you didn't, well Tim is right. Erle does a great job of acting."

"I thought it was you who had been waiting for twenty years to get a director, any director, before the camera as an actor. Didn't you give him hell when you had a chance?"

The star looked sort of wistful for a moment.

"No, I didn't," he replied, "when I got back of that camera in the golden chair, that blasted Kenton was so serious in his work, so anxious to please, that I just didn't have the heart to ride him."

"To tell you the truth, I got so interested directing Kenton, who was doing a fine job of acting, that I forgot all about ribbing him until it was too late!"

DON'T MISS IT!

Watch for the natural color photo of Marla Oberon on the cover of January HOLLYWOOD Magazine.

A pioneer in natural color photography of him stars, HOLLYWOOD Magazine takes pride in promising you many a thrill in future issues. Be sure you get your copy early. News dealers all over the nation report early sell-outs!
most becoming expressions and advised to concentrate on these, but this again is a time when telling does no good.

She Doesn’t Act Like A Star

Another custom that she has defied is that of playing like a star on the set, retiring to her dressing room between scenes, nothing such-and-such relationship with extras. Kate pooh-poohs this idea as she does all things of that kind. Not only does she never retire to her dressing room, but she has often been known to haul-and-scrape her dressing table out of her room to as near the shooting front as she can get, to powder her nose there, less she miss something. And even days when she is not in the scenes being shot, she is always there anyway, avidly keyed up to everything that is going on.

She serves tea, usually about two gallons of it, at her expense, to everyone on the stage, every afternoon, and many a time her car has pulled up full of popcorn, or sandwiches, or whatever the mood of the crowd seems to call for. Yet despite this extreme friendliness on her part, no one is ever too familiar with her, never rowdy, dowdy, palsy-walsy . . . no one ever puts her on the back, or calls her by rough-and-tumble nicknames. This is the thing that “star-lishness” is supposed to prevent. Hepburn avoids it by just being herself.

Again she is one of the few big stars in Hollywood who refuses to have a double to do feats of physical daring for her. No one, not even the insurance advisors, can talk her down on this score. In such strenuous striving for realism only Francis Lederer can touch her. In Sylvia Scarlett she had to climb a rain pipe, found herself hanging there dangerously when her foot slipped, but, nevertheless, tried it again, and did it too, the next time. Also in that picture where she had to rescue a woman from the surf, the professional preview audience naturally assumed that it was a “tank” shot, made in a small tank in the studio. But it was nothing of the kind. The scene was made in mid-winter, at Santa Monica beach. They took four hours to photograph and Katharine went through it, every minute of it herself. In Mary of Scotland she had to race a horse, riding side-saddle, the first time she had ridden side-saddle in her life. And so on and on. Her daring is physical as well as mental.

Ridicule? Hepburn Loves It!

Another thing, she never minds being put in a ridiculous position in a picture—something that is taboo in the contracts of most stars for dignity’s sake. Recently while making a scene for Portrait of a Rebel, she had to pull a stubborn mule through a stream. In the midst of the pull the strap broke, Kate went tumbling head over heels into the stream, to sit k-plunk, foolishly, awkwardly, sort of on all fours. She thought it was so funny she insisted on using it in the picture.

For all her domination, Hepburn, like most rebels, has her extremely delicate and soft side. She is really quite a perplexity in that respect. Invariably she eats in the commissary with a “gang” from the picture. When asked why it was she was never seen eating alone she answered, “Oh, I’d feel funny going in there alone! It’d scare me, I guess.” Another oddity. In her dressing room she has two prize collections. One is a group of skeleton heads, the other a collection of miniature animals made of spun glass . . . symbolic here for the two sides of Hepburn. She also flops around in slacks, or floats gracefully in hoop skirts—as adept at one as the other. She can shout as loud as any carpenter on the lot, or talk in hushed whispers that you can hardly hear her. She has a personal wardrobe of some of the most beautiful clothes in Hollywood, but never wears them here except when she wants to be incognito. When asked why no one ever stalks her for autographs at the Bowl or winter symphony concerts which she attends regularly, she answered, “Oh, you see, I dress so well there, no one ever recognizes me.” She goes to all her own “sneak” previews, but never attends those for the press.

She always takes a plane wherever she goes, loathes slow travel, and is the best-known person around the airports. It’s as one of her best friends has said of her, rather poetically, “She’s still water, fathoms deep. Again she’s a turbulent, roaring rushing mountain stream, ripping unswervingly to her goal.”

Let the doctor’s judgment guide you in your choice of a laxative

The selection of a laxative is no problem for your doctor. He has a definite set of standards to guide him in his choice. And he knows that a good laxative is one that measures up to all of these standards. Here they are:

The doctor says that a laxative should be: Dependable . . . Mild . . . Thorough . . . Time-tested.

The doctor says that a laxative should not: Over-act . . . Form a habit . . . Cause stomach pains . . . Nauseate, or upset the digestion.

And Ex-Lax is a laxative that meets these various specifications . . . Ex-Lax checks on every point.

Be as wise as your doctor about the laxative you use. Don’t punish your system with harsh cathartics. Give Ex-Lax a trial. Find out how mild, how effective, how comfortable Ex-Lax is. Discover for yourself the advantages that have made Ex-Lax the world’s largest-selling laxative. Get the reasons why doctors use it themselves . . . why mothers have given it to their children with perfect confidence for over 30 years.

Ex-Lax tastes just like delicious chocolate. It’s an ideal laxative for children as well as for adults. At all drug stores in 10c and 25c sizes. Or write for free sample to Ex-Lax, Dept. F.G.126, Box 170, Times-Plaza Station, Brooklyn, N. Y.

When Nature forgets — remember EX-LAX

THE ORIGINAL CHOCOLATED LAXATIVE

When answering advertisements, please mention December Hollywood 49
NEW CREAM MASCARA
Ends the artificial look of old-fashioned mascara!

The effect you have always wished to achieve with mascara is now actually possible! Your lashes seem to sweep your cheeks with their length... their luxuriance rich with the enticing charm of naturalness!

Obviously, such exciting novelty requires an entirely new kind of mascara; one that darkens lashes without showing "mascara"... one that does not brand its user as artificial, "theatrical" or "bold."

Tattoo Cream Mascara is just that. It goes on so evenly and smoothly its presence on the lashes is not detected. Nor will tears, rain or a plunge betray the secret... for THIS mascara, not being mixed with water when applied, is really waterproof! Much easier to use than cake mascara too, and perfectly harmless. Can't smart.

Complete with brush in smart rubber-lined satin vanity... Black... Brown... Blue... 25c at the better stores. Tattoo your eyelashes!

TATTOO
Cream MASCARA

Waterproof... far easier to use!

True charm now replaces the bold, theatrical look that has discouraged so many women from using old-fashioned forms of mascara.

James Stewart and Wendy Barry offer romance in M-G-M's picture, Speed. But off-screen we find Jimmy bashful, untroubled by heart throbs!

JAMES STEWART, like Barkis, is willin'.

The only fly in his ointment of romance is that the girl be "the right one"—and when she comes along, he will take his chances on marriage, career or no career.

"I want to get married," Stewart was saying as he stretched his lanky frame in one of the canvas chairs on the Speed set while they lined up the cameras. "Who doesn't?" he added, bashfully.

"How about the risk of a marriage in Hollywood?" he was asked.

Stewart's green eyes widened. "Risk? What has Hollywood to do with it? Why, if you love a person you don't have to worry where you are. I'd take a chance on marrying in Hollywood any day!"

Brave statement for a young man to make in Leap Year. But that is Stewart. The double-headed Pennsylvania lad who graduated from Princeton with a degree in architecture—only to forget it altogether for the stage—knows what he wants and has a definite way of getting it.

Because he is such a quiet sort, and not what you would consider exactly handsome, Hollywood didn't pay much attention to Jimmy at first. And he was glad.

For one thing, it gave him a chance to work quietly and find himself in the new medium without having to live up to an advance fanfare.

Nervous at First

He admitted being nervous at first and was glad that they let him alone.

"I had a lot to learn," said he. "Friends told me stage and screen technique were a lot different. I had to experiment until I discovered they weren't. Learning this and overcoming camera fright were my biggest problems.

"At first I would 'blow' my lines—and what a humiliation! Me, a stage actor who had memorized whole scripts, forgetting a few sentences! It was nothing more than being scared stiff. When they are ready for the 'take,' you can hear a pin drop on the sound stage—it's that dead silence that gets you.

"I'll never forget seeing myself on the screen for the first time," Stewart recalled. He pulled out a handkerchief and mopped his forehead at the thought. What an ugly guy! I was all hands and feet and altogether pretty awful."

We can't believe Stewart was any thing of the sort. For the day after he stepped off the train from New York, he was cast in a small rôle in Murder Man, which so impressed the studio that he was immediately given the part of Jeanette MacDonald's brother in Rose-Marie. From there he went to Wife vs. Secretary, Next Time We Live, Small Town Girl, Speed, and now a rôle in The Gorgeous Hussy starring Joan Crawford—all in eight months' time from his arrival in the film capital.

Stewart is another proof of what can be done in pictures with a fine acting background. He had two years of varied experience on the New York stage. His first chance came the summer after his graduation from Princeton. Needing a job—and sure that designing buildings wasn't his real calling, he accepted a position as an accordion player with a stock company which was trying out the play Goodbye Again, at West Falmouth, Mass. Gradually he worked into small parts and when the show was taken to New York he appeared to such advantage that he was cast in a series of other productions which brought him to the attention of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer executives who put him under contract.
Though Jimmy has advanced as one of the most important film personalities of the year, he doesn't consider his acting a "career."

He'd Rather Direct

"Anything you are learning shouldn't be considered a career," he said. "If a fellow is studying law—he's still a student—when you're still acting, it's the same way.

"I don't think acting is the career for me in pictures," Jimmy said in that hesitant way he has of thinking aloud. In the film industry there are so many other branches that appeal more—directing, for instance. That's what I'm working toward. I'd certainly like to direct. I'll have to learn to be a good actor first, though," he added modestly.

Asked any other plans he has for the future, Jimmy said that he wants to travel—preferably by air. He is tremendously interested in flying and has only a few hours to add to his record before becoming a licensed pilot.

Since coming to Hollywood, Jimmy has shared a house in Brentwood with Henry Fonda whom he knew in New York. Of course, Henry is married now and gone. In the past several months the household has been increased for two more inhabitants—John Swope, a young Harvard man, and Joshua Logan, a classmate of Jimmy's at Princeton, are making their headquarters with the two actors for the time being. Jimmy admits that it is the worst run household in Hollywood.

At Sixes and Seventeens

"We seem to be at sixes and sevens," he said. "The place is overrun with cats. There were six when we took the house and now there are seventeen—all wild ones. We are thinking of having a round-up—you know, as they do with cattle.

"The other day I happened to be around when the cook was ordering groceries. She had already ordered everything for the boys, but she would have several cans of dog food, several pounds of liver and five pounds of their best ground steaks—for the menagerie, of course. That will [Continued on page 67]

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER

TWO FRONT SEATS FOR THE FOLLIES, CURTAIN TIME AND NO DOROTHY, THAT WINDS IT UP!

DOES NOT SCOLD; I'M LATE BUT I'M LUCKY.

WHAT AN EVENING; WHAT A MAN, AND IF I HADN'T TRIED MIDOL I'D HAVE LOST OUT. I'M DANCING IN COMFORT AT THIS TIME OF MONTH.

LET'S DANCE A LITTLE, AFTER THE SHOW.

LETS DANCE A LOT, I'M IN MY DANCINGEST MOOD.

"The place is overrun with cats. There were six when we took the house and now there are seventeen—all wild ones. We are thinking of having a round-up—you know, as they do with cattle.

"The other day I happened to be around when the cook was ordering groceries. She had already ordered everything for the boys, but she would have several cans of dog food, several pounds of liver and five pounds of their best ground steaks—for the menagerie, of course. That will [Continued on page 67]

THERE is no longer any excuse for giving-in to periodic pain! It's old-fashioned to suffer in silence, because there is now a reliable remedy for such suffering. Some women who have always had the hardest time are relieved by Midol.

Many who use Midol do not feel one twinge of pain, or even a moment's discomfort during the entire period. So, don't let the calendar regulate your activities! Don't "favor yourself" or "save yourself" certain days of every month! Keep going, and keep comfortable — with the aid of Midol. These tablets provide a proven remedy for the relief of such pain, so why endure suffering Midol might spare you?

You can get Midol in a trim little aluminum case at any drug store. Then you may enjoy a new freedom!

Midol's relief is so swift, you may think it is a narcotic. It's not. And its relief is lasting; two tablets see you through your worst day.

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET revealing SECRETS OF SUCCESSFUL SONG WRITING, including free copy of valuable Rhyming Dictionary and information on current market requirements. If you write poems or设置 melodies, SEND FOR OUR OFFER. M. M. M. PUBLISHERS 1st W. Portland, Ore.

SONG POEM WRITERS

MORE WAYS TO SELL YOUR WRITINGS

A COLD UPSETS THIS BALANCE

Many doctors say a lowering of the alkaline side of the balance... an excess of acid in your system... is often the cause of colds. Because of this, Luden's now have an added ALKALINE FACTOR.

LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢

HELP BALANCE YOUR ALKALINE RESERVE

When Answering Advertisements, Please Mention December Hollywood
INSIDE STORIES

A Villain At Home

KILL ALL THE women and children! The sinister Surat Khan snarls this command to his forces in Warner Brothers Charge of the Light Brigade. Kids hiss in screen audiences the world over, women gasp and tough guys suddenly feel like sissies. But to C. Henry Gordon it's all in the day's work, for the more folks hate him the larger the figure on his weekly pay check. So it's "reely" his business to be the screen's meanest meanie.

"What kind of a home life can this scoundrel possibly have?" you ask. Well, to become acquainted with this Jekyll and Hyde you'll have to know Abagail, who is Mrs. C. Henry Gordon and mistress of Gordon's mansion.

When the most hated screen villain crosses the Gordon threshold he becomes just plain "Hank," and is most likely to don an apron to assist Abagail in preparing dinner. The culinary arts are far from being a mystery to Gordon and the simplest way to flatter him is to request one of his favorite recipes.

Hank and Abagail haven't any servants, don't believe in having them, do their own cooking and shopping and drive their own car. Abagail is quite an adept in interior decorating. Their sunflooded home strikes a definite note of cheer that undoubtedly lifts the daily screen atrocities committed by Gordon from his shoulders.

Everything about Hank is dead contrast to the screen rôles he portrays.

He Loves Flowers

The Gordons have a mutual love for flowers and there is a profusion of them about their home. In fact everything they like they like alike.

Hank plays the violin and plays well. So well that he made concert tour many years ago and with the money he earned purchased an interest in a Mexican silver mine. Then he was kept so busy fighting bandits he had little time for "fiddling" (as he chooses to call his violin virtuosity).

Perhaps you've often wondered how Gordon received the sash on his left cheek. Peter Alonzo, owner of large mining properties in Mexico, died recently in Texas. His will tells the story. It reads: "I hereby bequeath to C. Henry Gordon one fourth of my Mexican silver mining interests in appreciation of his saving my life during a bandit raid on my mine some twenty years ago, and I sincerely hope that in doing so I am repaying him in a small way for the debt I owe him of twenty additional years of life, also for the embarrassment he has undergone with the scar which was made by a knife intended to pierce my heart."

When Alonzo's physician told him he had but a few months to live he journeyed to Hollywood to thank Gordon in person but made no mention of the will. Neither did Gordon, and the sash would have always remained a secret had it not been for Alonzo's will.
Gordon left the turmoil of Mexico after wearying of the constant struggle with the bandits who infested the country at the time and went to work for a railroad. On a vacation he took advantage of the transportation courtesies extended to a railroad man and went to New York to visit a sister, who was an actress in a stock company.

When Gordon arrived his sister was all excited over an appointment with the director of the Comstock and Gest traveling stock company. She requested that Gordon accompany her to keep the appointment but you can imagine her embarrassment when the director immediately spotted Gordon and excitedly asked, "Where have you been? Why you're just the man we've been looking for!" Gordon explained that he had been "on the road," meaning the railroad of course. He was immediately signed as the villain.

Folks hissed Gordon's sinister stage tactics so vociferously that from then on his rise was meteoric. However, success bored Gordon and he yearned for new fields to conquer so he decided to try his fortune in Hollywood and the motion pictures.

Arriving in the "Story Book Town" Gordon soon discovered he was not destined for any meteoric rise in the film industry. He wandered around Hollywood for three years before he had a break. Then it happened! They needed a world's meanest meanie to play in Renegades. Needless to say, Gordon landed the part. Film audiences the world over hissed Gordon loudly and vulgarly. That was all he needed. In rapid succession he played outstanding roles in Mata Hari, Kongo, Lazy River, Scourge, Roar of the Dragon, Gabriel Over the White House, Night Flight, Penhouse, Big Broadcast, The Crusades and other films.

—Frank Kilduff.

Gordon arrived his sister was all excited over an appointment with the director of the Comstock and Gest traveling stock company. She requested that Gordon accompany her to keep the appointment but you can imagine her embarrassment when the director immediately spotted Gordon and excitedly asked, "Where have you been? Why you're just the man we've been looking for!" Gordon explained that he had been "on the road," meaning the railroad of course. He was immediately signed as the villain.

Folks hissed Gordon's sinister stage tactics so vociferously that from then on his rise was meteoric. However, success bored Gordon and he yearned for new fields to conquer so he decided to try his fortune in Hollywood and the motion pictures.

Arriving in the "Story Book Town" Gordon soon discovered he was not destined for any meteoric rise in the film industry. He wandered around Hollywood for three years before he had a break. Then it happened! They needed a world's meanest meanie to play in Renegades. Needless to say, Gordon landed the part. Film audiences the world over hissed Gordon loudly and vulgarly. That was all he needed. In rapid succession he played outstanding roles in Mata Hari, Kongo, Lazy River, Scourge, Roar of the Dragon, Gabriel Over the White House, Night Flight, Penhouse, Big Broadcast, The Crusades and other films.

—Frank Kilduff.
Buck Jones Goes On Location

(Continued from page twenty-eight)

Buck Jones has been a leading man since 1918, but he hasn't the big head—except in a physical sense. His hat is a little large for Louise Brooks, who has a role in his newest film, *Empty Saddles*.

Sartorially, a vigilant waiter moved over toward them. Before he could utter a word of caution and advice, the cowboys began swinging fists. Promptly the waiter grabbed one of them, pinned his arms to his side.

Stepping back and reaching for his holster, the other cowhand pulled out his gun, fired point blank from the hip without further argument. With a groan the gun's victim collapsed. Slipping through the waiter's grasp, he dropped heavily to the floor.

Louise Brooks's scream could be heard over the uproar of the room. Half a dozen cowboys, including Buck Jones, dashed up and grabbed the gun toter.

Meantime the waiter, thoroughly startled and upset by this sudden turn of events, dashed madly for the safety of the kitchen. He did not bother to look around as he went flying through the swinging doors.

Buck walked over to the prone cowboy. "Did he get you in the heart, Jerry?" Buck asked with a wink. "Are you bleeding much?"

Jerry stared up at Buck, Louise and others who had gathered around. "Naw," said Jerry disgustedly. "Durn if I didn't forget to bring in the 'prop' blood!"

More Grief Ahead

Louise was not the only one who fell for the gag. Half of the people in the room thought trouble really was brewing. And we must not forget our waiter who was more chagrined than anyone over the strange turn of events.

He was to get his revenge that night...

By dinner time most everyone had forgotten about the dramatic scene. Certainly no one gave pause to think that the waiter would harbor a grudge over the "gag."

Came the dinner hour. The troupe filed in for the evening meal. Outside it had grown dark early. Only a few blue shadows darted over the higher mountain peaks. Below, in the valley, you could hardly see your hand in front of your face.

Small wonder, then, that a gentleman whom we shall call Jack, the assistant director, mistakenly entered the kitchen door from the back of the lodge instead of going directly into the dining room. He never realized his error until it was too late. Once inside the glaring lights of the kitchen, Jack looked around for the swinging doors into the dining room.

It was unfortunate that the waiter (remember him?) should choose this moment to return from the dining room with a steak that was not well enough done. He handed it disdainfully to the chef, whose sweating brow bore evidence of a growing hate for the hot oven in front of him.

The chef swung around abruptly, his baleful glance falling on our assistant director, poised uncertainly in the middle of the kitchen. The room suddenly shook with the chef's roar.

"I thought I ordered all you movie people out of my kitchen!" he shouted, grasping a meat cleaver in his hand. "By golly, I'll show you blankety-blanks who's boss around here!"

Action! Camera! Oh bleck misfortune! Oh sad night! There was plenty of action but no camera to record it for posterity! Our poor assistant director let out a yell and headed for the swinging doors, the chef hard behind him with poised meat cleaver. The director whizzed through the door two lengths ahead of the chef, swung sharply to the left, skirted two tables amid the consternation of those assembled, and faded out through the far door into the welcome blackness of the night.

The chef paused abruptly in the middle of the room, waved the cleaver significantly, and shouted, "Anyone else think he'd like to visit the kitchen?" He stalked out amid a ringing silence.

It was another 24 hours before the troupe began to realize this was another gag, perpetrated by our innocent waiter who was taken in on the first one.

The next night a torpedo bomb exploded in the stove. It scared the chef out of his superioriity complex. There might have been no end to the thing if shooting of [Continued on page 64]
Hollywood Charm School

(Continued from page forty-four)

family to another or for the girl you wish to remember with something "small but nice" as its name implies, Sofskin Creme imparts a smooth, velvety finish to the skin and is an effective powder base, lubricant, or hand cream. Its gentle whitening effect is less noticeable than with which it is absorbed to make it a particular boon to hand beauty. The black jar with gold banner is priced at 60 cents.

To say that this writer casts longing eyes at Elizabeth Arden's "Busy Woman's Box" is to be guilty of understatement. No woman would ever be too busy to appreciate the beauty of this gift ensemble! A veritable boudoir in miniature, it contains every essential for cleansing and make-up and is also compact enough to be tucked away in a desk drawer or traveling bag. For cleansing purposes, Elizabeth Arden has included tissues, cleansing cream, skin tonics and an especially eye lotion with eye cup. The make-up accessories include two shades of powder, lipstick, mascara and rouge. Concealed in the top flap of the box is a mirror which can be adjusted in an upright position to any desired angle. For either the business woman or the girl at college this is a magnificent gift to have and to behold. The Fabrikoid kit may be had in color combinations of pink, blue, or brown, and the price is $9.

At last, the perfect gift for husband or beau. With the peculiar propensity of men for doing everything they want or need, it is always a knotty problem to find for them a suitable and different Christmas gift. Lenthicier has squared the circle as solved the problem with "The Three Musketeers." Forming a round glass column when fitted together, the three triangle-shaped flacons of this gift set can easily be tucked away in a masculine grooming. There is a bottle of Lenthicier's famous Eau de Cologne for men, which is an invigorating astrigent; a box of After Shave Lotion, which has an astringent skin conditioner; and a bottle of Lenthicier's Scalp Stimulant to give the hair that glossy, well-cared-for appearance. The motto of the box of a handy handsome box container depicts "men at play" in softly shaded crayon sketches. A gift of "The Three Musketeers" is certain to make the man feel like he's up with surprise and appreciation. Priced at $1.95.

Nothing provides a girl with the same glow of possession as personally breaking the seal on a bottle of perfume and being the first to open a fragantly scented box of powder. This unfailing gift combination is offered to Christmas shoppers in Luxor's holiday box containing Luxor Complex Powder, fine grained and water-proof, and a decorative flacon of their new Gardenia perfume. Packaged in distinctive simplicity in a buff-colored box.

For additional information on any of the above gift items—or for help in solving your personal beauty problems—write Miss Vernon, Hollywood Charm School, Hollywood Magazine, 1051 Broadway, New York City.

MISS VERNON has had years of experience as a beautician and will be glad to advise you free of charge, on the care of skin or hair and guide you to correct make-up. Please enclose stamped, addressed envelope for reply.

ACCOUNTING
the profession that pays

Accountants command big income. Thousands needed. About 14,000 Certified Public Accountants in U. S. Many earn $3,000 to $20,000. We train you thoroughly at home in your spare time for C. P. A. examinations or executive positions. Previous bookkeeping knowledge unnecessary—we prepare you from ground up. Our training is personally given by staff of experienced C. P. A.'s. Low cost—easy terms. Write now for our valuable 64-page book free, "Accounting, the Profession That Pays.

LASALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY
Dept. 1220-1
Chicago, Illinois

THIS NEW BEAUTIFUL, LIKEABLE PHOTO RING

From any Photo You Send! ONLY $59c
A BIG MONEY-MAKER FOR YOU!

You can show off your photos in grand style with this jeweled ring for which thousands have paid $2.49. We make it for only $59c. Complete set includes photo ring, box, tissue, photo, photo postcard and photo certificate. If you send us your favorite photo (up to 2 x 2 inches) we will send you a sample ring at the special price of $59c. Your payment of $59c will be applied toward purchase of this ring. (This offer good only in United States.)

PHOTO MOVETTE RING COMPANY, Dept. TF
625 Vine Street, Cincinnati Ohio

WHAT MILLIONS DO FOR CONSTITUTION

Largely on advice of doctors

Thorough relief in 1 hour

Yes—when you need a laxative DO AS DOCTORS DO. Dr. V. N. of Michigan states: "I have used and prescribed Pluto Water for 40 years." Dr. H. A. O. of Wisconsin writes: "I not only prescribe Pluto Water almost daily—but use it personally."

With Pluto there are no hours of overnight waiting, which allow dangerous poisons to be absorbed by the system, often resulting in that tired feeling, all headaches—too often causing pimples, boils, etc.

Simply mix 1/5 of a glass of Pluto Water with 4/5 of a glass of hot water. You'll find this mixture pleasant, gentle, quick and thorough. In 1 hour you'll feel like a new person.

Pluto Water is bottled at the famous French Lick Springs, Indiana. It is a non-habit-forming mineral water. Of the hundred million bottles have already been used. Get Pluto from your druggist—either in the 2 oz size or the large 6 oz size which contains three times the quantity.

W. M. COTTON
President. Business Manager

When Nature Won't—Pluto Will

WHEN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS, PLEASE MENTION DECEMBER HOLLYWOOD 55
WILL YOUR HAIR TAKE A LOVELY COIFFURE?

Fashion's new mood is constantly varying coiffures, each giving a new high-light to your personality. Will your hair take a lovely coiffure? Has it the life and resiliency for elaborate dressing?

It depends on your Shampoo ACCENT, the new, different OLIVE OIL Shampoo, keeps your hair supple ... responsive to each fresh swirl and curl; gives full radiance to the lovely new coiffures. Its pure olive oil is the finest natural restorer of dry, dull hair; imparting the gentleness of health.

Much more than a cleanser, ACCENT gives your hair new sheen, new silky aliveness! A Castle Shampoo made only from the first pressed oil of ripe European olives, combined with pure, mild saponifying elements. One ACCENT Shampoo brings new softness and lustre — regular use counteracts effect of harsh soaps and severe Permanents. Try it and see!

--- Send the Coupon NOW for Trial Bottle! ---
Huntington Laboratories, Inc., Dept. 112,
Huntington, Indiana.

Please send me a sixpence trial bottle of ACCENT, the new Castle shampoo. 10c (enclosed.)
Name ___________________________
Address __________________________
City ___________________________

20th CENTURY-FOX PLAYER in "THE ROAD TO GLORY"

JUNE LANG suggests two party ideas using BREAST-O'-CHICKEN BRAND TUNA FISH

Getting the party off to a good start often depends on a clever cocktail or canape. Clip these Hollywood recipes for use when your entertaining and be sure to use Breast-O'-Chicken Brand in the making of them!

Savory Tuna Spread

1/2 lb. BREAST-O'-CHICKEN TUNA, shredded
1 tsp. French dressing
3 tsp mayonnaise
Combine all ingredients and mix well. Serve as an open faced sandwich spread

Ocean Wave Cocktail

1 cup BREAST-O'-CHICKEN TUNA
1 tbsp lemon juice
1 tsp chili sauce
1 tsp onion juice
2 tbsp horseradish
1 tsp salt
Make a sauce combining liquids and salt. Chill thoroughly. Shred tuna, pile in chilled cocktail glasses, pour over sauce. Serve very cold with cheese wafers.

Every Time the SEA PRODUCTS CO. uses this label.

Hollywood's Charm School

Gloves Through The Ages

ACCESSORIES! What tremendous importance they possess in the eyes of the world! They are an essential in completing the ensemble of a well-groomed actress. Schooled in clothes by the world’s greatest designers, the stars know the requisites of good taste and carefully chosen accessories.

Gloves have been, throughout the ages, the most important of all accessories. Their antecedents date back to the caveman who designed and wore the first pair as protection against wild animals.

In the sixteenth century they were made the pledge of affection. The dearest and most cherished of all his array was the little glove which the knight bore proudly in front of his helmet. To scoff at was a deadly affront, to challenge it a sure commencement of mortal combat. The glove was the heart of honor. It was a constant spur to exertion, an incentive to doughty deeds. It was the lodestone of love and the fervor carried with him a charm against evil. It was also quite the convention to send gloves as a gift on New Year’s Day for centuries.

There is a most interesting story told of Queen Elizabeth dropping a glove on the stage before Shakespeare on one of the several occasions in which his company acted before the court. The poet is said to have been taking the part of a King. He had doubtless plenty of enthusiasm in his art — may perhaps have been playing in one of his tragedies, and lost himself in the character. The presence and applause of the Queen would stimulate him; and he was, we may believe, a man of comely presence; and Elizabeth liked to see handsome men and had a shuddering horror of deformity. In any case, as the story goes, he acted so much to Her Majesty’s satisfaction that she threw her glove to him on the stage—a challenge, maybe, to a flirtation.

But with a ready wit and wise discretion, the poet affected to believe it an accident, picked up the glove, and returned it to the Queen, saying:

"Although now bent on this high embassy Yet stoop we to pick up our cousin’s glove."

Although the foregoing smacks of burlesque, and would appear in these prosaic days as exquisite foolish, the anecdote is true in fact.

Another incident dates back to the year 1671 when Domenico Selvo, the Doge, married a Constantine Ducas, who brought with her Eastern customs which first astonished and then corrupted the Venetian ladies, who had, until that time, been simple in their attire and comparatively ignorant of luxuries. To this grand dame, we may attribute the introduction of something new into Europe, the perfumed glove. She may have been the prototype of Shakespeare’s Cleopatra, this woman who made the winds “Lovesick with perfume,” who washed in scented water every morning, who covered her body with aromatic oils and ungents and bared her face in dew which she made a multitude of slaves collect for her. She is strongly condemned by chroniclers for her perfumed gloves and scorned, too, for wearing silken vests.

Gloves made of Russian leather, for the sake of the peculiar fragrance for which some people have so great a partiality, have been in use during the past few years, as well as gloves scented with cedar wood and violets. Indeed, the practice
Olivia wears a pair of smart sports gloves with glace kid palms a shade darker than the doekskin backs. Cut out initials fasten the gloves tightly at the wrist.

with the French of perfuming gloves has never wholly died out, and within the present century they have worn them scented with myrrh, although even French domination in fashions could hardly again establish for perfumed gloves such a supremacy as was in former times allowed.

There are many interesting and romantic tales to be said of gloves to prove how really an important part this item played in the lives of men and women but our story has to do with problems of today.

The coming importance of smooth finished leathers over the unfinished, such as suede and doekskin, is being felt more and more. Though, as in all new trends, it will take several seasons before the style is generally accepted. Suede has held the limelight for the last few years due to the popularity of color and therefore will continue its reign until fashion decrees color passe.

With designers ever ready to pounce upon the great men of history for new sources of style information, England's coming event, the Coronation of King Edward VIII was not overlooked. Reds, blues and purples, the Coronation colors, are particularly popular this season in gloves and accessories as well as in fabrics. The new gloves have a general tendency toward a tighter, snugger fitting wrist and usually offer a button trim.

Much has been written about gloves, and it is hopeless to expect that the last word has been written even were we to write a history of gloves.

Gloves by Aris

Bag—J. W. Robinson Co.

A neat glace kid glove for street wear created by Aris for Molyneaux who selected six woodland shades to complement winter clothes. A smart two-handled bag is used.

Fashions From Filmland

WHO ELSE WANTS
HUSKY NEW
STRENGTH, CALM
NERVES - RICH
RED BLOOD
AND THE EXTRA LBS. THAT
MAKE YOU LOOK SO WELL!

Thousands of Weak, Sickly, Nervous
SKINNY Folks Once Discouraged Say
Kelpamalt Brought These Results
Where All Else Failed!

If you are weak, skinny and run down—If you are always tired, nervous, irritable, easily upset, the chances are your blood is thin, pale and watery and lacks the nutritional needed to build up your strength, endurance and the solid pounds of new flesh you need to feel well. Science has just last cut right down to one of the real causes of these conditions and explained a new, quick way to correct them.

Food and medicines can't help you much. The average person usually gets enough of the right things in his body. The real trouble is not what you eat, but the process of converting digested food into firm flesh, pep and energy. Every kitchen knows this. Food should be converted at a rate of 3 to 4 TIMES the ordinary tonal chemical reliance, but the ordinary diet is found in tiny variations in spinach, lettuce, etc. The simplest and quickest way is to let Kelpamalt do it for you. Kelpamalt is 1,500 times richer in iodine than cabbage, which contains the best source. With Kelpamalt's iodine you quickly normalize your nutrition, enrich the blood and build up a sturdier body strength.

Kelpamalt has no side effects. Adults take two capsules daily. If with this dose you don't feel the Kelpamalt working, increase the dose until you feel you have a perfect balance, adding two capsules daily. In two months you will notice results. Kelpamalt is the right answer for the money.

Don't be fooled by worthless substitutes. The Kelpamalt Tablet is the only genuine Kelpamalt. The genuine Kelpamalt is sold at all drug stores. If your dealer won't supply it, order direct. For a free sample introductory size bottle of 30 tablets write the address below.

KELPMALT TABLETS

Manufacturer's Note:—Interiors products, sold as health and
well preparations, in imitation of the genuine Kelpamalt are to some extent an imitation of the genuine Kelpamalt and they are misleading on the public. The Kelpamalt Tablet sold in all drug stores is the genuine Kelpamalt. The tablets contain no iodine, and their only claim of value is the assumed patency of the name.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER

Try today for FREE! A pocket book, "Jumbo Facts About IODINE," full of interesting and authoritative facts about the importance of IODINE in the diet of man, compiled for the public interest. It is available gratis while quantities last. Address: Kelpamalt Dept. 1058, 27-33 W. 30th St., New York.
Hollywood Spotlights

They Call Her

The original attempt to sell Hollywood its current "rave"—an intriguing younger named Margo—sounds remarkably like comedy dialogue from a vaudeville act.

"Have you seen this new star, Margo?" excited people would shout at producers.

"Margo who?"

"Margo. Listen, she's great. She...

"Yeah. What's her name?"

"Margo."

"Now we've been over all that. What I want is her full name."

Whereupon, with a you-asked-for-it expression, the Margo enthusiast would draw a deep breath, shut his eyes and chant, "Maria Marguerita Guadalupe Boulder Castilla." Before the stunned producer could recover, he would add, quite logically, "That's why she's called Margo." Which permanently settled that.

It didn't, however, settle the question of Margo's career. Producers believe too firmly that distant fields are greenest. So, though Margo was right in their own pasture, they couldn't see her. A couple of years later they were very bitter about it. Here they'd been luring stars from the Broadway skies, and it was the home town girl who made good.

It's quite a story.

Maria Marguerita Guadalupe, et al, was born in Mexico City in 1917, the daughter of an eminent surgeon. Before she could "walk plain" she was dancing. At the ripe age of four she decided to become a professional dancer. She made her debut at six.

Spanning the Ocean

From the beginning, the pleased parents of this surprising child had provided her with the finest teachers. This policy was continued after they removed to Spain where small Marguerita—the name her family used—spent much of her childhood. There followed, upon her return to America, instruction by some of the leading dancers in both New York and California. She then returned to Mexico City where she perfected the Spanish dances which have since won her international fame.

This interesting, if somewhat unconventional form of education resulted in the creation of Margo—cosmopolitan, dancer and budding tragedienne, all at the age of 15.

More practically, said education resulted in the role of starring dancer at the famous Mexican resort, Agua Caliente. Her success there won her a contract—also to dance—at the Cocoanut Grove in Los Angeles.

Now, in case you don't know, the ladies and gentlemen who patronize Caliente and the Grove are "movie people," among them producers and executives. But, as Margo herself expresses it, "When they looked at me, they saw only the other side of the room."

Not that she had expected them to see her. She had "just hoped."

While at the Grove, Margo's sense of humor almost cost her the Big Chance. A courteous stranger offered her an eight-week contract to dance at the new Waldorf-Astoria in New York. Our heroine, modestly assuming that such an offer could only be a gag, solemnly refused. It took considerable conversation and two transcontinental telephone calls to convince her the contract was authentic.

She said yes rapidly.

The "eight-week engagement" lasted two years. She'd probably be there yet, were it not for three famous Broadway personalities—comedian Jimmy Savo who saw in her an actress as well as a dancer; and those stormy petrels of Broadway, Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur. The latter two, who shook Hollywood internationally by producing unusual and successful films in New York, were casting their current opus, Crime Without Passion. Jimmy sent me to them," Margo ex-
Margo—For Short

In Robinhood of El Dorado—a picture which should have been much better than it was, Margo had an exceedingly dramatic rôle as the young wife of Joaquin Murietta, the native Californian. It gave Margo a great opportunity to display the wistful beauty of her ways.

If everyone in Robinhood had attained the same fine acting form shown by Margo and Warner Baxter—Joaquin—the picture would have been better. Many a picture-goer wept at the tragedy of Margo’s death at the hands of the invading miners. Her screen demise laid the stage for the tremendous upheaval in Joaquin’s character, and his subsequent bandit career. But somehow the picture seemed to drop with Margo’s passing, all of which did her personal harm.

Film fans left the theater with a clean cut picture of Margo’s charm. They wanted to see her again. Rhumba and Robinhood had left their impressions on the public.

She didn’t like either of them much—not the fault of the people working on them, she hastily adds. So she went back to New York to play the feminine lead in Winterset, one of those once-in-a-lifetime dramas which has even the reviewers in a dither. The piece ran nine months!

Whereupon RKO-Radio purchased it, and bought up the leading players at the same time. But when they looked around for Margo they found her back on their doorstep playing in Lost Horizon. And she was only too glad to play in Winterset for the movies. In fact, that production and Columbia’s Lost Horizon have “sold” her on films to such an extent that she signed a six-months-a-year contract with RKO. She wants the rest of the year for plays on Broadway.

Today, at 19, this young Mexican actress is a bundle of contradictions. Cold fact describes her as five feet, four inches, 110 pounds, brunette. She seems shorter, slight to the point of frailty, and the word 'dramatic' is one applied to her for the first time...
Only eyes with natural-looking beauty win men’s admiration

PINAUD'S SIX-TWELVE CREAMY MASCARA beautifies eyes naturally!

Win admiration, when your eyes look as if Nature herself had given them a luxuriant, dark fringe of lashes! Do it with Pinaud’s Six-Twelve Creamy Mascara. It never makes you look “made-up”! Black, brown, blue, green.

THE HOUSE OF PINAUD PARIS

Elco, CLOTHES CLOSET FIXTURES

INDIVIDUALLY BOXED

Perfect Hat Rest. Served to fit crowns of hat. Retains original shape.

Sectional Hand-Bag Holder. Only top section need be attached to door or wall. Additional sections attach by interlocking slide.


Adjustable Shoe Rack utilizes space not now in use in closet, can be used to hold 4 pairs of shoes. All finishes are scolable wood finish. Colors: Green, Cedar Blue, Grey and Beige. If your dealer cannot supply you . . . write for free illustrated catalog showing complete sets for men and women.

The Elco Company
P. O. Box 110, Dothan, Cal.

CATARRH AND SINUS CHART—FREE


Get in keeness. Write today!

F. A. CHENY & CO. Dept. 2772, TOLEDO, O.

Look 10
Years Younger
BRUSH
AWAY
GRAY
HAIR

Quickly and safely you can tint those streaks of gray to produce shade of blonde, brown or black. BROWNATONE and a small brush does it. Used and approved for over twenty-four years. Guaranteed harmless. Active coloring agent is purely vegetable. Cannot affect waving of hair. Economical and lasting—will not wash out. Simply retouch as new gray appears. Imparts rich, beautiful color with amazing speed. Easy to prove by lifting a lock of your own hair. BROWNATONE is only 50c—at all drug and toilet counters—always on a money-back guarantee.

Behind the Scenes

Telling Tales Out of School

If "Spanky" McFarland, Hal Roach’s "million dollar baby," has his way about it, he is going to desert his film career and do nothing but go to school from now on. This decision, in view of the fact that his boss only recently put Spanky under a new seven-year contract, and coming as it did right out of a clear sky, should have had all the devastating effect of a bombshell exploding in the lap of the studio officials. But strangely enough, it didn’t.

Spanky’s momentous announcement was made on "location" while the last few scenes of General Spanky were being filmed. The babystar made it directly in front of the calm and gentle-faced woman by whose side we happened to be sitting and about whom we shall have more to say shortly.

"I’ll be awful glad when school starts, Mis’ Carter," Spanky said seriously. "It’s more fun than all this." He waved a chubby arm toward a spot not far away where men were busy with cameras and lights. "I think I’ll go to school all the time and never quit going. Alfalfa says the same thing. Alfalfa says this year he’s going to be a whiz—I mean, Mis’ Carter, he says he’s going to be real extra good in ‘rithmetic—can he do that, Mis’ Carter?"

Mrs. Fern Carter, who, by the way, has two children of her own and knows child psychology as few women know it, smiled and drew the worried Spanky to her.

"If he studies hard, he will, Spanky," she said in her soft voice. "And you will, too." Her vigilant eyes caught sight of "Buckwheat" Thomas running about as fast as his little legs would carry him.

Mrs. Carter drew Spanky closer.

"Do me a favor, will you please?" she whispered. "Tell Buckwheat that I think it is time for him to take his rest."

"Yes, ma’am, Mis’ Carter," Spanky promised and walked away to carry out her order.

We watched as Buckwheat glanced our way. We saw him a moment later stretch out in the cool shade of a nearby tree. He was smiling as you see him smile in Our Gang Comedies. There was no sign of resentment on his face or in any of his actions because a sudden halt had been called in his play. He seemed to take it for granted that Mrs. Carter knew what was best for him and accepted her request like a good soldier. Buckwheat is only four years old.

Here’s a recent edition of "Our Gang," gathered around the same Mrs. Fern Carter, who has taught the youngsters ever since the series started 15 years ago. You’ll recognize Darla Hood, Spanky McFarland, Buckwheat, Alfalfa and the others.
"I’ve been teaching Our Gang children for fifteen years," Mrs. Carter informed us, "and Spanky's declaration a moment ago was the finest tribute I've ever received. It's a verbal medal that I'm going to pin on myself in honor of the teaching profession."

Mother of 35 Youngsters

We learned a great many interesting things from the clear-eyed, lovable lady who has been for so many years the teacher, counselor, mentor, and above all, the friend of so many movie children. Thirty-five of them have been her wards since she first came to the Hal Roach studios. Johnny Downs, the original "All-American Boy" of Our Gang, still calls her up from Paramount where he has branched out into stardom and brings all his problems to her for counsel and advice. Mickey Daniels, whom she first taught at Universal, Joe Cobb and Mary Kornman whom you remember as youngsters of the original Our Gang, list her as their "very best friend."

It takes about three or four years to make one complete cycle of new talent in the famous Our Gang roster. Although they have been interlocked by a few of the old members, there has been approximately four complete Gangs so far in the history of this comedy unit.

According to Mrs. Carter, the studio likes to get children between two and three years old. For the first few productions they merely sit around the set so that they may get accustomed to the cameras, lights, and new faces. Buckwheat was the hardest boy to break in and Spanky the easiest. The length of time the youngsters remain in Our Gang depends on how fast they mature.

Spanky, for instance, looks much younger than his eight years and has signed a contract that will keep him in Our Gang until he is fifteen years old.

"There's a period after Our Gang members leave the group when they are more or less inactive so far as picture work is concerned. School takes up too much of their time. As soon as they finish high school, however, they begin to drift back into the fold. Many of them appear in college plays or are given roles in pictures that require children of high school age. It may surprise you to know that out of the thirty-five boys and girls who have been under contract during the fifteen years of Our Gang's existence, all but three are still in the entertainment field—either in pictures, radio, or stage. And all are doing very well.

Even the Dogs Grow Old

We asked about Pete, the famous Our Gang dog, and learned that there had been five generations of him, also.

"The only time I ever become really angry," Mrs. Carter declared in answer to one of our many questions concerning Our Gang, "is when I come across articles in the newspapers and magazines which state that movie children have no chance to live normal lives; have little, if any, opportunity for proper education, and scarcely a moment to build up memories of a pleasant childhood. If the poorly informed writers of such articles as these would only take time to investigate, they would quickly discover such facts as these: that every child employed in the studios is under the strict supervision of not only the State Labor Board of California, but also of the Los Angeles Board of Education and the Los Angeles Welfare Board.

"These same writers would learn, for instance, that the number of hours a child can work is strictly limited to the age of the child. They would discover, too, that each studio youngster of school age must have three hours of instruction daily and under teachers supplied and approved by the Los Angeles Board of Education. These teachers are registered, have diplomas, and are on call at all times. The writers would find that the diet, health, and morals of the studio child are carefully guarded by appointed experts. I hold a life diploma in teaching and have been for years the appointee of the Welfare Board. Mr. Roach absolutely refuses to permit any work to be done by the children either on location or in the studio unless I am there."

Alfalfa Switzer, who sings off key so delightfully in Our Gang Comedies, came up at this point. A wide grin was on his freckled face. In one lapel of his tattered soldier uniform he wore an artificial flower.

"Want a nice smell, Miss' Carter?" he asked as soberly as he could.

Miss Carter smiled her refusal but before she could interfere, Alfalfa turned to us with his "want a nice smell, Mister?" and our smell was instantly reawakened with a cold stream of water that squirited from the center of the flower. Alfalfa doubled up with shrieks of laughter. Buckwheat, Spanky, Darla Hood, Porky, and Baby Fatsy May, all Our Gang youngsters, came up and joined in the fun. Mrs. Carter sent them all scurrying away except Alfalfa whom she reproved in her gentle voice. She [Continued on page 65]
TOPPER’S FILM REVIEWS

(continued from page thirty-three)

The dowager's nephew (Robert Kent) deserts her boudoir to produce stage plays. The lonely aunt falls in love with the Professor, who becomes his wife for a worthless watch he maintains once belonged to Romaparte. The money is quickly turned over to the nephew to produce "Uncle Tom's Cabin," starring Shirley. Learning of the deception, the aunt is about to kill the Professor but reacts when she sees Shirley doing Eva's death scene.

Shirley and Company is a good, fast and manages to retain several of the elderly members of the original cast at this, Morgan and Miss Wesley step in and complete the play. Dumas has pathos and comedy enough story to make it worthwhile. Even the most sentimental must admit that Shirley continues her amazing pace unabated, heading for another season of top box office records.

BIG BROADCAST OF 1937.—(Paramount)

—Loaded down with all the necessary elements to make it a smashing success, the latest annual edition of The Big Broadcast is on the way to your theatre with 94 minutes of entertainment. Brought around activities in a radio studio, the show is both good and splendid showmanship. Jack Benny, of course, deserves the top bill of the show. By way of gracing through the cast you may behold: (1) George Burns and Gracie Allen, with Gracie featured; (2) Bob Burns, with his usual jokes; (3) Martha Raye, as Benny's secretary—and the woman will blow! (4) A supporting cast which includes lovely Shirley Ross, Robert Benchley, Fred MacMurray and his swing music; (5) believe it or call it waste, Benny and Martha Raye, (6) or the usual guest star in the guise of a Hawaiian, who will upset the show. With this setup Big Broadcast couldn't miss—and didn't. We commend it to your attention, feeling certain that if musical shows please, this one will click nicely.

POLO JOE—(Warner)—The basic formula of Polo Joe is: Joe Barks, the dodger. This time E. Brown comes from China, with Skeets Gallagher as his gentleman's man and G. B. Brown as his solicitor. The aim is to win a million dollars, which the law has decreed is illegal. Brown is forced to make a go of it by his employer, and he finds himself and his family in a situation which tests his ability to handle money. The screen shows his struggle and how he manages to retain his place in society.

RELIEF FROM PSORIASIS with DERMOL

Dermol is being used by thousands of men and women throughout the country to secure relief from the efforts of this cruel, stubborn, embarassing skin disease often mistaken for eczema. Apply it externally on the skin affected, and you'll see how it brings relief. Reasonably Illustrated book on psoriasis and Dermol FREE.

LAKE LABORATORIES

[Continued on page 69]
Death on the Cutting Room Floor

(Continued from page thirty-two)

is up to him, then, to cut the picture so that it will follow the script, so that it will build to climaxes in the best possible manner.

In cutting, he may find that the plot will be strengthened by transposing entire sequences, or single scenes—or eliminating them completely. What appears to be a magnificent touch on paper may be dull and uninspired when viewed on the screen. Close-ups taken with enthusiasm during production may destroy the tempo established early in the picture and then he must delete these for longer shots, with one or two or a number of people in the scene.

Many Other Instances

How a player may be entirely cut out of a picture is seen in the incident cited in the opening paragraphs. This is by no means an isolated or unusual case. In fact, Alma Lloyd's experience marks an everyday occurrence in the studios. Valerie Hobson, for example, worked long hours day after day for scenes in Universal's Great Expectations, and when the film was released she could not find herself on the screen. And Sara Haden, following weeks in the making of A Midsummer Night's Dream, was not among those present in the completed film.

Again, a member of the supporting cast may so overshadow the star in interest that steps must be taken to protect the part of the stellar luminary.

A case in point was Jane Withers in her initial production, Bright Eyes, starring Shirley Temple. When the picture in rough cut was run off for the director and producer prior to its first preview, it became immediately and painfully apparent that Jane stole some of the show from little Shirley. To remedy this unlooked-for complication, the scissors were applied to Jane's part.

Some of Marian Marsh's most superb acting fell to the floor during the cutting of Crime and Punishment. Due to the psychological nature of the story, Peter Lorre had to be glimpsed more often than is customary for the star of a production and in maintaining the desired mood for the picture Marian was tossed to the dogs. Had the cutter included all of Marian's performance, instead of permitting only her brief appearance, movie audiences would have been treated to an artistic exhibition of histrionics seldom equalled on the screen.

Cutter Must Be Versatile

In his work, the cutter must be conversant with dynamic technique, plot-building, directing, acting, lighting and photography. One of the most specialized of all studio occupations, many cutters graduate into the writing, the directorial and the producing field.

Not infrequently, a bit will show up in the vast amount of film being cut, a flash-in-the-pan, so to speak. A student of human nature, the cutter must know whether the picture will be better for the inclusion of that person's work or the scene wasted. Jean Muir won her chance in The World Moves On because a cutter was attracted to a single shot of her on a bench in Bureaus of Missing Persons, and was so impressed by her personality that he made a place for her as the film unwound. A cutter, too, discovered a particularly funny fellow in Guy Kibbee as he was glimpsed fleetingly in a day's rushes in Winnie Lightner's Side show, and left him in the picture. That small bit led to Warners signing the character actor.

As cutting determines the fate of a picture, so, too, can the cutter either make or break a star. Naturally, no cutter will intentionally set out to accomplish the latter, but often enough through unwise shewing and poor selection of a star's scenes that star will suffer as a consequence in the minds of his public. To a clever and careful cutter, a star owes much in maintaining his popularity, for it is within the film editor's power to present the star either in a favorable or unfavorable light.

As an example of this, Marlene Dietrich

Hollywood's contribution to the Quints' second film, Reunion. Rochelle Hudson, Joan Hersholt, Dorothy Peterson and Robert Kent pose together upon their arrival in Dionnevald, Canada.

FREE FOR ASTHMA DURING WINTER

If you suffer with those horrible attacks of Asthma when it is cold and damp; if raw, Wintry winds make you choke as if each gasp for breath was the very last; if restful sleep is impossible because of the struggle to breathe; if you feel the disease is slowly wearing you down, life away, don't fail to send at once to the Frontier Asthma Co. for a free trial of a remarkable method. No matter where you live or whether you have any faith in any remedy under the Sun, send for this free trial. If you have suffered for a lifetime and tried everything you could learn of without relief; even if you are utterly discouraged, do not give up, have hope and send today for this free trial. It will cost you nothing. Address: Frontier Asthma Co., 1-B Frontier Bldg. 462 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.
Buck Jones Goes on Location

(Continued from page fifty-four)

the picture had not finally come to a close.

Buck is highly particular who works for him. From directors to prop boys you will find him a gentleman. Buck himself sees to that. He is a model for them to go by. Disdaining even to smoke, Buck is in the trim of health. Each package year has found him retaining all the stamina and virility of youth most amazingly. Standing beside him, one might estimate his age as in the 30's, certainly not ten years older.

In his youth Buck actually was a cowboy. He rode the ranges of Oklahoma in winter and summer. He learned to love the outdoors, and to this day he fights against the restraint of home and studio. That is why he likes to make his pictures on location. Every one of his eight productions during the coming season will be filmed on the range or in the mountains. His next picture will be done high up in the Sierra Nevada mountains near the Sonora Pass, nearly six hundred miles from Hollywood. The same area was the locale last year of M-G-M's Robin Hood of El Dorado.

When Buck Jones vacations, he does it whole-heartedly. This year he entered his boat in the Los Angeles-Honolulu yacht race, fought all manner of storms on the long trip across. He would have returned with his boat, but production delays would have been too costly. So he approached the point where her future lay in abeyance. Too many close-ups, too much posing during scenes far too lengthy and not sufficient action on her part nearly wrecked her career. And no one realized this more than the German actress herself. This was one of the contributing factors to her split-up with Josef von Sternberg, because the head of the studio, in an attempt to calm the temperamental diva, ordered a judicious re-cutting, so that the actor wouldn't figure so indelibly.

The death-knell to the film career of one more promising young player has been sounded in the cutting-rooms of Hollywood. Through no fault of their own, their scenes—their best scenes, very often—have been slashed for a variety of causes, and from actors of some prominence or of potential prominence, they have been reduced to bit players. By the same token, from these same cutting-rooms have emerged stars.

The cutting-rooms are the real star-makers, and star-breakers, of Hollywood.

the picture had not finally come to a close.

Buck is highly particular who works for him. From directors to prop boys you will find him a gentleman. Buck himself sees to that. He is a model for them to go by. Disdaining even to smoke, Buck is in the trim of health. Each package year has found him retaining all the stamina and virility of youth most amazingly. Standing beside him, one might estimate his age as in the 30's, certainly not ten years older.

In his youth Buck actually was a cowboy. He rode the ranges of Oklahoma in winter and summer. He learned to love the outdoors, and to this day he fights against the restraint of home and studio. That is why he likes to make his pictures on location. Every one of his eight productions during the coming season will be filmed on the range or in the mountains. His next picture will be done high up in the Sierra Nevada mountains near the Sonora Pass, nearly six hundred miles from Hollywood. The same area was the locale last year of M-G-M's Robin Hood of El Dorado.

When Buck Jones vacations, he does it whole-heartedly. This year he entered his boat in the Los Angeles-Honolulu yacht race, fought all manner of storms on the long trip across. He would have returned with his boat, but production delays would have been too costly. So he}

the picture had not finally come to a close.

Buck is highly particular who works for him. From directors to prop boys you will find him a gentleman. Buck himself sees to that. He is a model for them to go by. Disdaining even to smoke, Buck is in the trim of health. Each package year has found him retaining all the stamina and virility of youth most amazingly. Standing beside him, one might estimate his age as in the 30's, certainly not ten years older.

In his youth Buck actually was a cowboy. He rode the ranges of Oklahoma in winter and summer. He learned to love the outdoors, and to this day he fights against the restraint of home and studio. That is why he likes to make his pictures on location. Every one of his eight productions during the coming season will be filmed on the range or in the mountains. His next picture will be done high up in the Sierra Nevada mountains near the Sonora Pass, nearly six hundred miles from Hollywood. The same area was the locale last year of M-G-M's Robin Hood of El Dorado.

When Buck Jones vacations, he does it whole-heartedly. This year he entered his boat in the Los Angeles-Honolulu yacht race, fought all manner of storms on the long trip across. He would have returned with his boat, but production delays would have been too costly. So he
Telling Tales Out of School  
(Continued from page sixty-one)

The first Our Gang and the latest get together for a reunion! In the front row: Buckwheat Thomas, Baby Petey, Darla Hood, Pete the Pup, Spanky McFarland, and Alfalfa Switzer; back row: Farina, Porty Lee, Director Gordon Douglas, Joe Cobb, Teacher Fern Carter, Mary Kornman, Hal Roach Jr., Johnny Downs, Fred Newmeyer (former director), and Jackie Condon

dismissed him with a warning not to play the trick on any more strangers. As Alfalfa walked away she called him back.

"Sure you haven't forgotten something?" she asked quietly.

Suddenly contrite, Alfalfa held out his hand to us with a "I'm sorry, sir."

"That's much better," Mrs. Carter praised him and let him go to find another victim among those on the lot whom he knew.

"You were speaking of laws and regulations and so on," we prompted after we had dried our face.

Hours for Work and Play

"A long time ago, before the Child Labor Board stepped in," Mrs. Carter explained, "injunctions no doubt were imposed upon movie children. Writers of that day had something to complain about. But not now. It may interest you to know that in our studio only Spanky, who will be eight in October, and Alfalfa, who is seven, are allowed to work a full eight hours a day, which isn't severe at all when you consider that of these eight hours must be spent in school and one for recreation. That leaves four for actual work in front of the cameras and as you no doubt know, that never occurs since a majority of the time is spent in arranging scenes, cameras, lights and so on.

The two boys, therefore, have plenty of time for recreation, which, I can assure you, is carefully supervised. Furthermore, no child of whatever age, can work later than ten o'clock at night. Work usually ends at six o'clock in the evening instead."

Mrs. Carter left us for a moment and went over to speak to little Darla Hood, the four-year-old darling of Our Gang. She returned shortly saying that she had had to take away some candy a visitor on the lot had given her.

"Of course, that is prohibited," she said. "Luckily, Darla doesn't mind. I've had to do it so many times that she has come to expect it.

We were curious by this time, about the number of hours tiny babies were permitted to work.

"Babies under six weeks of age are allowed only two hours on the lot," Mrs. Carter told us. "Out of those two hours only twenty minutes can be spent in acting. The babies can be under the lights but thirty seconds at a time. When the twenty minutes are used up the day is done so far as the child is concerned. I always stand by with a stop watch and at the termination of thirty-second interval, the lights go out regardless how important the scene may be."

How Mothers Behave

Curiosity got the better of us again and we asked about the movie mothers.

"We have no trouble with mothers of children under contract. At present we have six children under contract and their mothers never raise any objections to our methods of supervision. They cooperate splendidly. It's the mothers of the extra children who often give us trouble. When a picture calls for a number of child extras not in the Our Gang group, the mothers often come on with the lot with cigarettes. We stop it immediately, either by word or by the use of signs. Profanity—even of the mildest sort—is banned. There's no gambling—not even for pennies—allowed where the children can see."

Darla Hood, just as sweet as she appears in pictures, came trotting up to ask Mrs. Carter if she could have a knife. Harold Switzer, she said, wanted to fix a toy and would Miss Carter please give her the knife?

Miss Carter wouldn't, but told Darla, that if Harold wanted to repair any toys he'd better do it in front of his teacher. The knife, along with other tools that children like to play with, was in a little grip beside Mrs. Carter's chair.

What Do You Do with Your Little Finger?

—when you pick up a glass or cup? ... You know from watching others that charm and poise can be destroyed instantly by the misuse of hands. And by the same token, the correct use of your hands can become a tremendous social and business asset. Great successes accomplish much of their poise by proper hand action.

The makers of Frostilla—the famous skin lotion that keeps hands, face and body smooth and lovely—asked Margaret Wilson, the international authority on charm and poise, to tell

how to hold a cigarette
how to pick up cards
how to shake hands
and how to make hands behave to the best advantage on all occasions

Margaret Wilson gives the authoritative answers to these and other questions in an illustrated booklet on How to Use Your Hands Correctly. Although this booklet is priced at 50c, we have arranged to present it without charge to Frostilla users in the United States and Canada until May 5th, 1937.

Just mail coupon with the order for a 35c, 50c or $1.00 Frostilla Fragrant Lotion box for two boxes from 10c size and your copy will be sent FREE.

432 Gray Street, Elma, N.Y.

Here is the coupon—written for and inclosed by Margaret Wilson's book on hands

Name_________________________Address______________________City__________________State__________________
"I have REDUCED
MY WAIST 8 INCHES
WITH THE WEIL BELT"

—writes George Bailey

Wear the WEIL BELT for
10 days at our expense!

You will appear many
inches slimmer at once and
in ten days if your waist
line is not 3 inches smaller, it
will cost you nothing. "I re-
duced 16 inches" writes

HUNDREDS of similar letters.

IF YOU DO NOT REDUCE
YOUR WAIST 3 INCHES
IN 10 DAYS
it will cost you nothing!

You will be completely
comfortable as its mas-
 sage-like action gently
but persistently elimi-
nates fat with every
move! Gives an erect,
athletic carriage . . .
supports abdominal wall's . . .
keeps digestive organs
in place . . . greatly in-
creases endurance.

Example: Write name and
address on postcard and we will
send you illustrated folder and
FREE 10 DAY FREE TRIAL OFFER.

THE WEIL COMPANY
6712 Hill St., New Haven, Conn.

HAPPY RELIEF FROM PAINFUL BACKACHE

Caused by Tired Kidneys

Many of those nagging, nagging, painful backaches people blame on colds or strains are often caused by tired kidneys—and may be relieved when treated in the right way.

The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking ex-
cess acids and poisonous waste out of the blood. Most people pass about 3 pints a day or about 3 pounds of waste.

If the 72 miles of kidney tubes and filters don't work well, poisonous waste matter stays in the blood. These poisons may start nagging backaches, rheum-
atic pains, hangovers, leg pains, loss of pep and en-
ergy, putting up nightly, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Dean's Pills
used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 72 miles of kidney tubes flush out the poisonous waste from the blood.

Get Dean's Pills.

Your Kodak Picture
ENLARGED
FREE

Your favorite snapshots of
children, parents and loved
ones are much more enjoyable
when enlarged to 8x10 inch
size—suitable for framing.

These beautiful, permanent enlarge-
ments bring out the details and fea-
tures you love just as you remember
them when the snapshots were taken.

Just to get acquainted, we will enlarge any
ekodak pictograph, postcard or negative to 8x10 inch—FREE—if you enclose 25c to help cover our cost of printing and chro-
mal coating. The enlargement is free. It will also be beautifully hand tinted in
natural colors if you want it. We will
acknowledge receiving your snapshot im-
imediately. Your original will be returned
with your free enlargement. Pick out your
snapshot and send it today.

GEPPERT STUDIO
Dept. 278
Des Moines, Iowa

Movie Crossword Puzzle!

Test Your Film Knowledge!

ACROSS
1. She was Zany.
2. She plays opposite Edgar Kennedy in com-
  edies.
3. Donald Woods and Kay Linaker played in
  Chalk Circle.
4. Robert Taylor's real one is Sanger Brugh.
5. State in which Nelson Eddy was born (abbr.).
7. Initials of star of Desire.
8. Clark Gable was born 35 years ago on
  February 1st.
9. Johnny Dewey's leading lady in The First
  Baby.
10. Devere Del —.
11. Spencer Tracy was born on this date in April.
12. What Chaplin uses to fasten his raggedy
  film trousers.
13. Descriptive of most leading men.
14. Jane Novak's sister whom you saw in silent
  films.
15. Month in which Mary Astor was born.
16. Color of lipstick used by feminine stars (pl.).
17. Frances Langford had lead in — Springs.
18. The Case Against — Ames.
19. Katharine Hepburn works at this studio.
20. Feminine lead in They Met in A Taxi.
21. Anna Steen's birthplace (abbr.).
22. This fell in Stained Under.
23. — Keith.
25. Fans eagerly await date on which this maga-
  zine is — on stands.
26. Sally Eilers was born in this state (abbr.).
27. Herbert Marshall's leading lady in Forgotten
  Faces.
28. Symbol for tin.
29. Perfumed as if Fish From Hell.
30. Asian stars in — Mutsu West.
31. Film measure (sl.).
32. He played opposite Jeanette MacDonald in
  Rose Marie.
33. Never.
34. Name of stage play by George S. Kaufman
  and Morrie Ryskin.
35. (init.)

DOWN
1. Initials of one who portrayed The Ex-Mrs.
  Bradford.
2. Country in which Jessie Matthews was born
  (abbr.).
3. Chic Salt makes up to appear thus.
4. M'Liss in person.
5. She had title role in The White Angel.
6. Don't Talk — Loose.
7. Parish.
8. First name of Mr. Jennings.
10. The Harriet was produced at this studio (abbr.).
11. Female servant such as Jean Dixon portrayed
  in My Man Godfrey.
12. Roger Pryor's bride.
13. The Devil.
15. He's engaged to Jeanette MacDonald.
17. Has a speaking part in a talkie.
18. Fans scan these to determine which theater
  to attend (abbr.).
19. Month in which Roselle Hudson was born
  (abbr.).
20. Double feature programs are sometimes
  called —.
21. First name of Comedian Herbert.
23. One of old-time stars in Hollywood Back-
  yard (pulls). See also pull-down box.
24. Short for Mr. Cortez.
25. Yours To The —.
26. What ushers may do to noisy movie patrons.
27. Sympathetic.
28. Unfair to The Lost Of The Mohicans.
29. Remember — Busch.
30. Billy March is one.
31. Initials of comedian starred in Pappy.
32. See Yong (init.).

(Solution on page 73)

Accept No Substitutes! Always Insist on the Advertised Brand!
SCARS!

At last, a marvelous cream brings hope of smooth skin to replace scars caused by cuts, burns, smallpox and other mishaps. "At present, my hands are again slightly" writes a famous newspaper woman. Another user says, "it is miraculous!"—still another, "The small scar on my face has almost disappeared."

Mail below coupon today and we will rush FREE booklet telling of KEL-INCA SCAR CREAM, and 90-DAY TRIAL OFFER.


Name__________________________
Address________________________

New! Seductive SOLID PERFUME

AT EASY—maddy perfume at a price anyone can afford! Exquisite new fragrances in SOLID PERFUME, beautifully artfully designed. Brought to you by MUTAZA (real performer to the princes of India). One color—NITE IN INDA DIVINE. JASMINE, GARDENIA, ORANGE BLOSSOM, SWEET ROSE, TANGERINE, VIOLET, LILAC, ATTAR OF ROSE, LILY OF VALLEY, PEPPERMINT. All beautifully designed, artfully perfumed. You will be overwhelmed with the beauty of MUTAZA SOLID PERFUME. An inside or outside, day or night. $1.00 for box of three colors $1.50 for box of five colors. 50c. Gift box of any three colors $1.50. Sold by all good drug and department stores and exclusive gift shops—order direct from

SMARTS REPORTING CO. 16 Palmer House Hotel, Chicago, Ill.

DEAFNESS IS MISERY

Many people with defective hearing and Head Noise enjoy Conversation, Movies, Church and Radio, because they use Leonard Invisible Ear Drums which resemble Tiny Megaphones bringing in the sound out of the right. No wires, batteries or head piece. They are inexpensive. Write for booklet and sworn statement of the inventor who was himself deaf.

A. C. LEONARD, Inc., Suite 161, 70 Fifth Ave., New York

Be an ARTIST

MAKE $50 TO $100 A WEEK!

Many of our successful graduates are now making excellent money with our method. Your simple methods make it full to earn at least $100 a month. Only $5.00. Send 5c for free sample. Write for free book, "Art for Profit and Profit Today." Make it big money.

STUDIO 5612, WASHINGTON SCHOOL OF ART 1121-15TH STREET, WASHINGTON, D.C.

YOUR FACE CAN BE FACE!

Stuart recently lowered Charleston Charm—Bodybuilding, a new, quick, easy method for permanent, take-home, face fitness. Instantly transforms your face for you. Guaranteed to improve your complexion. For further details contact your nearest store or write for booklet, "Charleston Charm—Bodybuilding." Send 5c for free booklet, "Charleston Charm—Bodybuilding." 25c each. Dr. Stewart, 50 East 42nd St., Dept. A, N.Y., New York.

For Your Club: Classy 160 RINGS

Pick from over 1000 stock items; priced in sets of 20 or in 3, 4 and 5 sets, as follows: One dozen 1 cts. 2 dozen 1.50 3 dozen 2.00 4 dozen 2.50 5 dozen 3.50. 100 dozen $35.00. Write for free catalogue.

BASTIAN BROS. CO. 35 W. 35th St. New York, N.Y.

SONG POEMS WANTED TO BE SET TO MUSIC

Free Examination. Send for Offer

McNeil

BACHELOR OF MUSIC

1582 W. 57 St. Los Angeles, Calif.

Celebrating Jan Garber's opening at the Coconut Grove was this gay group: Mac Gordon, genial Jan himself, Betty Grable, Harry Ravel and Jackie Coogan

Jimmy Stewart: Not Married but Willin'!

(Continued from page fifty-one)

give you an idea who is important around there.

"The day before Easter, we decided to grant a holiday to what we humorously call the 'staff'-that is, the look and man who does the general work.

"We woke up the next day, starred as usual, to find the icebox empty—except you can plan the most clever and things that had been prepared for the dogs and cats—we were so hungry we were sorely tempted to eat it!"

Jimmy, by the way, is constantly trying to gain weight. He has tried practically every diet in Hollywood with little success—he's just one of those lanky fellows and can't do much about it.

He gave up being measured about five years ago. After passing six-feet-two, he got frightened. Our guess is that Stewart is six-feet-three.

Jimmy has a wonderful sense of humor and one of his best friends is Ted Healy, whom he met while working in Speed. He claims he can do nothing better than to be Healy's stooge—for a time at least, and says he almost did something of the sort two years ago, at which time he and Fonda had a chance to be clowns in a circus.

He had a laugh with Healy while they made the picture, and he will never forget the time they had to work from three o'clock one afternoon through to seven in the morning. Healy went through his entire repertoire—everything from his stooge act to double talking and the reciting of nursery rhymes in dialect.

"I had to leave the stage several times," said Jimmy. "I just couldn't take it—I laughed until I was sick."

In Hollywood, Stewart leads a quiet life. His diversions include tennis, flying, and seeing shows. So far his name has not been linked romantically with anyone in particular. He is seen about occasionally with Virginia Bruce, theivy Ross, Wendy Barrie and others—but the right girl evidently hasn't come along yet.

"Things like that just happen—I don't think you can plan them," he remarked. "What's more," he added, "I think it best to go along fairly easily without worrying too much about the future. I'll say this about the kind of girl I admire, though; I enjoy a girl with a sense of humor who never dramatizes herself."

Jimmy has nothing more to say than that—or other than he's willin'!
Chamberlain's Lotion

CRAY HAIR!
The Best Remedy
Made At Home

YOU can now make at home hair that is brighter than you can buy, by following these simple recipes: 1.1/2 pint of water and one ounce bay leaves make a small hair tonic. Apply drug- 411 can put this up or you can mix this at yourself-at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. Barbo imparts color to streaked, faded or gray hair, makes it soft and smooth, and adds life to your hair. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. Do not be handicapped by gray hair when it is so easy to get rid of it in your own home.

Pocket Radio

Opales Without Tubes, Batteries or Electric Connections! Anyone can handle it in 10 minutes. Puts in pocket radio for 1.25: 10.50 lends 200. Size: 2 x 2 x 6. Weight: 1 lb. No parts to break. Smaller than a cigarette backed, can be carried out doors and used anywhere. For boys, girls, babies of every age. Autos, campers. Perfect for war. Price, 1.25. Thinnxkei Radio Co., F.12, Kewaunee, Wis.

Learn to DRAW AT HOME

Dr. W. W. O. Brown, artist, in charge, will teach you to draw from nature and imagination. The first lesson is free. Only $1.00 for 50 lessons. In this first part you will learn to draw animals, flowers, birds, etc. Also in any department or subject you may choose. Write at once for free catalog. Thinykei Radio Co., F.12, Kewaunee, Wis.

GOOD EARTH FILM

Ready At Last!
(Continued from page twenty-nine)
of filmland. After the spring rains location trips were made several days each week. The crops sprang up. Good Earth was on! The rainy season passed. Under usual cultivation the crops should have been irrigated. But the script called for a drouth, for drying grain fields, for disaster and famine.

So the acres of fields withered away under a California sun, and the Chinese suffered in silence. Muni and Rainer, the man and woman who write the novel's novel, brought children into the world, then faced starvation. Storm scenes were filmed—scenes that seemed so real on the location that it was difficult to remember this was a motion picture and not stark tragedy of real life. The wind came sweeping down over the hills, into the grain fields, drying the withered crops even more, tearing them loose by their roots. Out in the fields the coolies worked desperately. Muni and Miss Rainer cut the grain with sharp scythes, fought the sand that blew in their eyes. The grain fields rolled and swayed with each onslaught of the wind. Bundles of grain rolled away in the wind. The ominous roar in the air prevented conversation. This wind knew its stuff. It had an epic sweep.

You had to look around you to find that seven huge wind machines created the storm effects. You had to hear the big loud speaking system blasting out instructions to understand that here was something out—blowing nature, so real that it was much harder to believe! Luise went through the storm scenes gamely. It was hard physical effort, and a thoroughly disagreeable business. Far too much sand and noise and heat. But she worked hard, and when she rested, she amazingly showed no tingling nerves, no unmanageable exhaustion. Indeed, Rainer could take it.

Five hundred thousand feet of film—six months in the making. That's The Good Earth of the screen. You'll eventually see around twelve thousand feet of the costly negative, the cream of all their efforts. It would be a good idea to put this picture on your "must" list. It ought to be one of the amazing things of the year!
Topper's Reviews
(Continued from page sixty-two)

IN HIS STEPS.—(Grand National)—This vital picture, wholly modern in its story and locale, derives its inspiration from the immortal works of Charles Monroe Sheldon. Much that is reminiscent of the great stage and screen success, The Miracle Man, will be found in the debut picture of the Grand National Studio. This powerful drama, in a few weeks, again casts the beautiful blonde Cecelia Parker and wistful, idealeric, Eric Linden. It is they who maintain the vivid story interest. It is around the character of their friend and benefactor, however, that the plot pivots. Harry Berensen is the "miracle man" of this picture.

Miss Parker (Ethel Merman) and Mr. Linden (Tom Carver) are shown as the innocent victims of their wealthy parents' greed, narrow prejudices, and animosities. As an aftermath of their choice, medicine, made necessary by their respective parents' obvious desire to completely dominate and crush the lives of the romantic couple, criminal charges are placed against young Linden in accordance with a strict anti-abduction law.

It is the man of simple faith and serenity of soul, their devoted friend, Harry Berensen, who comes to the rescue of the youngsters in their darkest hour of despair. It is courage and kindness, his high standard of living and good example regenerate those about him.

These players are supported by an exceptionally capable cast: Henry Kolker, Charles Richman, Olive Tell, Clara Blaincland, Robert Warwick and Roger Imms.

THE PRESIDENT'S MYSTERY.—(Republic) —Taken from the Liberty Magazine story suggested by President Roosevelt, this proves to be a little or no mystery. However, it is an interesting story of how a millionaire disappears from sight and is never heard from again. After finding the damage he had done by defeating a relief bill in Congress. He turns all of his money into the rebuilding of a closed cinema, makes jobs for an entire community. The night he disappears, from public life his wife is found murdered. When anything seems to be working out all right he is found by the police, locked up and production is stopped at the cinema. Henry Wilcoxon stars in this, written by Louis Van Gilder, alongside Betty Furness. The cast includes Sidney Blackmer, Evelyn Brent, Burnett Parker, Melvyn Douglas, Wade Boteler, John Hay, Wray.

THE MAGNIFICENT BRUTE.—(Universal)—This is a husky, two-fisted, comedy drama of the steel plant. Victor McLaglen is a cocky steel worker who rules the roost wherever he goes. "Biff," as McLaglen is called, arrives at a new mill where he finds an old rival ruling the roost. Baffled, he turns to a head. When McLaglen wins a mill production race and at the same time takes his rival's girl away from him, McLaglen is supported by Barney Barnes, Jean Dixon, William Armstrong, Ann Preston, Edward Norris and Billie Burrud.
The end of the depression seems to be partly responsible for the revival of deluxe premieres, most of which recently have been held at the Capitol Circle Theatre with Chaplin's Modern Times the only one of the past year at Grauman's Chinese, but Sir Sidney Grauman has been whispering to Film Bigwigs Joe Schenck and Charlie Skouras that when the time comes for bigger, better and oftener premieres, why not have them at the internationally famed "permeer palace?"

Not so long ago they went into discard not so much that there weren't enough citizens to pay the five bucks per, but that it was the old public policy for Rolls-Royces, millions in jewels and hundreds of thousands in furs and gowns to be flaunted in the face of a population where unemployment was at its peak, with legions of hungry women and children warming themselves against the chill night air in tattered togs, and sleeping in packing boxes on a bench in the park.

Romeo and Juliet with Norma Shearer, at Carthy, was a première long to be remembered, and Howard Strickling may well feel proud of the manner in which his staff functioned to make an outstanding event.

I Note Variety hands Colonel Harry Brand (head of 20th Century-Fox publicity) the Croix de Guerre for the drive, the first campaign of the year; namely the international handling of the Dionne quintuplets, with Lieutenant Colonel Frank Perretti on the front line with the Country Doctor. Harry, with the same old modesty as when he served as fourth assistant sporting editor on a dying Los Angeles paper, hands out half his side, the million share of the credit. Just shows what a really big man Publicist Brand is!

TRAILERS, THOSE SHORT FEELS that tell of that grand and glorious feeling you're going to have when you see the forthcoming program, made by National Screen Service, are going to be more and more popular around certain studios, for scores of stars, directors, producers and writers are due to get a substantial dividend on what most of them considered a total loss, namely their investment in the Guaranty Building and Loan Company. With its crash a few years ago, its assets went to the jute mill at San Quentin, 16,000 preferred stockholders saw their mazuma vanish. To many it represented savings of a lifetime.

Where does National Screen come in? Simply by this portal; namely that Harold E. Murphy, head man for the trailer plant here, was the Croix de Guerre's choice president of the Guaranty Liquidating Corporation, and whether he can take all the bows or not, 15 per cent dividends are on their way during his regime. Wallace Beery, King Vidor, Sam W. C. Cohn, Richard Arlen, Eddie Quillian, Irving Cummings, Helene Costello are among those rejoicing.

RHEUMATISM

Relieve Pain in 9 Minutes

To relieve the torturing pain of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Neuralgia or Lumbago in 9 minutes, get the Doctor's prescription NURITO. Absolutely safe. No opium, no narcotics. Does it relieve pain in nine minutes or money back at Druggist's. Don't suffer. Use guaranteed NURITO today.
How Porky the Pig Became A Star!

(Continued from page thirty)

In this department backgrounds are made up, ready to take on the figures of the cartoon's stars. Hundreds of separate drawings are made

suddenly jump on one of his co-workers and choke him until he screams like a wild man. They are merely illustrating a proposed scene in a forthcoming picture. These gagmen, as they are called, will crow like roosters, walk on all fours, barking like a dog, etc., all for the love of their work.

Going Through the Mill

After the story has been okayed, the ideas of which are drawn, not written, the "scenario" is turned over to the director of animation. Here, as many as thirty animators will draw the key drawings, or "extremes" of each scene, leaving three or four drawings for the "in-betweeners." From there it goes to the "inking" department, where each drawing is traced on celluloid. The painting department is the next stop, where "painters" fill in the various colors.

Backgrounds are then drawn which form the scenes or sets to match the action of the film. After this every drawing on celluloid must be photographed.

The final step is the recording department, where the musical is added.

That's why it takes one hundred and twenty-five people approximately three and a half months to bring Porky to life in one of his starring vehicles.

Moderate Porky, who has always been so untouchable by all this sudden fame will throw out his chest proudly when he sees this, his first magazine story.

STOP Your Rupture


LEG SUFFERERS

Why continue to suffer? Do something to secure quick relief. Write today for booklet— THE LEIPSE METHOD OF COMPLETE TREATMENT. It tells about various veins, various ulcers, open leg sores, ulcers or Fisher Leckenby, Leipse Method works where others fail. More than 60 years of success. (Dept. 76-3) 224 N. Grand Ave., Milwaukie, Wis.

FREE BOOKLET

BOB TAYLOR'S BATTLE FOR SELF-RESPECT

Is it true that Bob Taylor has gone temperamental? SCREEN BOOK gives you the inside story.

December issue also reveals the secrets of Ann Sothern and Roger Pryor's romance in HOLLYWOOD'S GREATEST LOVE STORY and many other interesting stories.

Watch for! DECEMBER SCREEN BOOK.

$200 My First Week

...Now in my OWN Business.


EASY TERMS


FREE BOOK

Send today (no obligation) for booklet illustrating Rug-Washer and telling how you can earn large profits at prices below other methods, how you can build a permanent year-around business, and how you can pay on easy terms. Enjoy a larger income. Write today—N. A. VON SCHRADER MFG. CO. 17-D Pl., Racine, Wis.

LIGHTEN YOUR HAIR WITHOUT PEROXIDE

To ANY shade you desire...SAFELY in 5 to 15 minutes Careful, fashionable woman avoids the time consuming dangers of peroxide. Lechler's Instantaneous Hair Lightener makes your hair light brown, or any color from blonde to brown. It is simple, safe, economical. Leaves no greasy film. No more greasy, oily, or flyaway hair. Lighten your hair tomorrow. 

FREE Art of Lightening Hair Without Peroxide, FREE with your first order. LECHLER LABORATORIES, Inc. 150 Broadway (Dept. B) New York, N.Y.

CONFIDENCE

FOUNDED UPON THREE GENERATIONS OF USE

FROM grandmother...to mother...to daughter—Boro-Pheno-Form has been handed down as an easier, safer method of marriage hygiene. Today, this forty-six year old preparation is widely preferred by modern wives because it requires no water, mixing or measuring—yet it has the same special function as powerful liquid germicides. A dainty suppository is complete in itself. No danger of "over-dose" or "under-dose." Soothing and odorless. At all drug stores. Dr. Pierre's BORO-PHENO-FORM

Dr. Pierre Chemical Co., Dept. 10-N, 50 N. Franklin St. Chicago, Ill. 0g5

Please send me a trial package of Boro-Pheno-Form and enlightening booklet. I enclose not to be refunded when I purchase a regular-size package.

Name

Address

City

State

When Answering Advertisements, Please Mention December HOLLYWOOD 71
Vic McLaglen, Tough Actor (Continued from page thirty-one)

like a book by Kipling. He ran away at the age fourteen and left his dog, Bingo, behind him, and no greater love for adventure and to see the world hath any fourteen-year-old boy than that. He joined up with The Guards, one of the crack regiments of the British Army. There he learned to drink a neat pint of "bitter" and polished off his education as a boxer. At last his father and mother persuaded him to return home but Vic had itching feet. He had to be up and away, somewhere, anywhere, just to be going. He chose Canada for his next stopping place.

Pals with an Adventurer

On The Boar, he met another adventurer, as tough a muck as ever slapped on a pair of brass knuckles. His name was Jack Crow and he and Vic became pals. They tried farming but found it too tame. They heard of a silver strike in Cobalt, pooled their fortune of fifteen dollars and took the trail which was, eventually, to lead Vic to Hollywood and to world-wide fame as an actor. When the fifteen bucks was gone, with neither cow to sing, they sang in bar-rooms for their drinks and meals. But, after many adventures, Jack Crow died and Vic was left alone in a strange land. He tried wrestling but was thrown in his first bout. Then he decided to try the only profession he knew and became a fighter.

At Owen Sound he stopped to get a bout and some eating money and was offered a job as chief of police. He did his work well, broke up a gang of fur-stolen racketeers single-handed, but the wonderknight gripped him again and he went on. He threw a fight for four hundred dollars but a bank robber, whom he met, bawled him out for being a crook. That taught Vic a lesson. If a bank robber thought throwing a fight was crooked, that was enough for him. He has gone straight ever since.

In Vancouver, B. C., he held Jack Johnson, not yet world’s champion, to a draw. He had become one of the ten best heavyweights in the world but the world called and when war broke out he was in Cape Town, Africa. He took the first boat to England and joined up. All his seven brothers, except one who was too young, were already in. He was made a captain in a Cheshire battalion and was soon bound for Mesopotamia. He was made head of the military police to try and check enemy espionage. Later he was made Provost Marshal of Baghdad, after it was taken by the British. He learned to speak Arabic fluently enough to get a license as an interpreter. Then, suddenly, the war was over. He was 33 years old, without money and without a job. He tried to return to the ring but was knocked stiff in his first bout. He was growing too old to take it.

A Career is Launched

Vic Did Not Know how to turn himself. L. R. Hough, an English producer, walked into his dressing room after the fight and asked him if he wanted to be an actor. Vic, who would have tried anything, accepted. He took a part opposite another that might be a good idea. He did well in British films and in 1924 came to Hollywood. He attracted no more attention
than if he had stayed in England, until he made What Price Glory. The part called for an American to play it but Vic had been playing the role of Captain Flagg all his life and he convinced director Raoul Walsh that he could do it. Little did he guess that his elocution on that occasion doomed him to play Captain Flagg for nearly thirteen years.

The wanderlust quit bothering him and his feet ceased to itch. He married and settled down and the children came. He built a big, beautiful home in Flintridge and when he was not busy in his garden or making pictures, he indulged his love for action and the sound and color of military life by organizing The McLaglen Light Horse, a troupe of crack riders, recruited largely from picture people. Victor McLaglen, the world-wanderer, had become Victor McLaglen, country squire. And so the years rolled peacefully past the man who had more than once felt the thrill of battle and smelled the acrid smell of burning powder.

John Ford, one of Hollywood's finest directors, wanted to make a picture called The Informer. He talked to Vic about it and told him he wanted him to come and try to make that picture, I want you for the lead.

Vic forgot all about The Informer and went on about the business of making pictures, playing with his horses, being a husband and father and tending his gardens with care. He played a dozen or more other variations of Captain Flagg, including What Price Glory and The Cock-Eyed World. He and Edmund Lowe were teamed and for a while set box office records but the fans tired of their "Sez-You-See-Me" roles and Vic figured that he was through, washed up, as an actor. Anyhow he had money well invested, a lovely home, a wife, children and his beloved garden. He was getting too old to think of once more trying to find out what lay behind the ranges. He might well have said with Robert Louis Stevenson.

"Home is the hunter, home from the hill,
And the sailor home from the sea."

The Big Opportunity

- THEN FORZ Got a chance to make The Informer and the rest is history. As-tute Darryl Zanuck put Vic under a five year contract and for the first time in his adventurous life Vic tasted the sweet fruits of real success. He could have signed any studio in town but he knew that Zanuck, the screen's smartest producer and best showman, would do right by him. And he will.

Vic can be as hard as nails and he can be as goofy a sentimentalist as you'll meet in a week's travel. He and little Freddie Bartholomew made a picture, Professional Soldier, together. Freddie and Vic became real pals. Later, they went on the radio, to dramatize a dramatic scene from the film. At the most vital point, Vic suddenly forgot his lines. Like a small and valiant trooper, Freddie picked up the cue and carried on until Vic caught up with him. The incident might have annoyed most actors with a recently acquired Academy Award under their belt, but it only made Vic roar with Hereusian laughter.

"Just like I once went out and carried a buddy in out of No Man's Land, that's what that kid did. He ought to have the Croix de Guerre."

Victor McLaglen, world vagabond, adventurer, soldier and all he-man, has reached the end of the rainbow and there he found the proverbial pot of gold. He is, today, one of the outstanding stars of the screen, happily married and with two fine girls, owner of a great country estate; and at last he has found the Vale of Contentment. But is still being haunted by the ghost of Captain Flagg. In Professional Soldier, he was Captain Flagg, all over again, and in Under Two Flags he is again the swash-buckling hero.

Palm Springs is gay again with autumn visitors! Here we have Don Woods, Jacqueline Wells, Inez Courtney and Tom Brown off for the tennis courts!
**HOLLYWOOD STAR GLEAMS**

Why is Hollywood the most interesting town in the world? That is the question so frequently asked of me when visitors come to filmmland. Drifting down the Boulevard, they all seem to sense that Hollywood is different, but it is not so easy to say why.

Glamour has something to do with it, yet glamour is only part of the answer. The people who live in Hollywood make the difference. They are, for the most part, cosmopolites gathered together in a village. People from all over the world, and as different from each other as day and night. Walking down the Boulevard in this one-street town, you see them on parade. And although you might not want all of them for your intimate friends, you find them and the things they are doing interesting. That, to my mind, is what makes Hollywood different.

... ...

Out at Irene Dunne's lovely new home at cocktail time one afternoon that question came up. We were sitting with Irene under an umbrella, looking off into Holmby Hills behind her home.

Just beyond us was Raquel Torres' recently built home, and hidden behind it the beautiful mansion Claudette Colbert moved into shortly before her marriage. These were beautiful places, surrounded by gardens and fountains, grass and trees. You might have called them palatial, except that far above on a pinnacle someone's new home was so magnificent that it made even these beautiful structures take a back seat.

I asked Irene about that great house, situated like a medieval castle on a hilltop.

"That," she said, "is not a star's home. It is the residence of a building contractor who built many of these mansions you see here and in Bel-Air. He is not a millionaire, but he spent a small fortune in the structure. All his life he had dreamed of an ideal home, and at last he has built it."

... ...

Fred MacMurray and his recent bride, Lillian Lamont, were snapped in this pose just before her sudden illness on a location trip. She's better now.

Jean Harlow's blonde beauty made her world famous. She is not foolish enough to wish she were not so pretty, but sometimes she does rue the fact that she is a blonde.

Only a few days ago she was sent to bed by her doctor because of a severe sunburn. She is, in the loose sense of the word, a heliophobe, and like many blondes she can't take the sun.

Jean's human enough to want what she cannot have—a suntan. But talking with her the other afternoon I couldn't see eye to eye with her on that subject. Jean, the blonde of fair complexion, is just about as attractive a girl as you could find.

Incidentally, she is a gifted conversationalist who always has something to talk about. All you have to do is hold up your side of the conversation. I will always enjoy having a chat with her.

... ...

I listend in one day while Jean and Harry Hammond Beall, managing editor of Fawcett Publications, reminisced. "Hamm," as his intimates all call him, helped exploit Jean in her first big picture, *Hell's Angels*. So he really knew her "when."

The stories they related would fill a book, and I promised not to tell them because Hamm is going to do a couple of stories about Jean most any day now. Watch for them in *Movie Classic* and other Fawcett magazines.

... ...

Keep Your Eye on little Bonita Granville, the youngster who attained fame in Samuel Goldwyn's *Three Men*. Bonita, a child chock full of talent, has just done a role in RKO's *Plough and the Stars*, and is now on the Paramount lot working in *Maid of Salem*. She's the cleverest little "meanie" on the screen, but sweet as fudge in real life. That means that Bonita is an actress, not a spoiled brat living her life on the screen.

—Tedd Magee, Editor.
NEW KIND OF PERMANENT LIPSTICK

Ends “lip-licking,” the real cause of dull, dry, rough, wrinkled, cracked lips

GIVES LIPS SHIMMERING LUSTER

Too dry, too indelible lipstick causes many a lovely lady to unconsciously lick her lips... thus removing the natural oils from the skin as well as the protective oils from the lipstick. Dull, dry, rough, old-looking lips result.

The New TATTOO is a permanent lipstick... its transparent South Sea color stays on longer than necessary... but, the New TATTOO contains magical moistening and softening agents that instantly end all desire to lick the lips!

Consequently dryness, roughness and wrinkles quickly disappear, the lips become thrillingly soft and luscious. And instead of having the usual dry, dull, uninteresting look, lips appear temptingly moist, with shimmering luster that’s exciting... irresistible!

Send Coupon For Trial Lipstick

So that you can instantly see and feel the astonishing difference, a generous introductory size of the New TATTOO in a clever silver and black case will be sent for the coupon below and 10c to cover postage and packing. There are five exciting South Sea shades of the New TATTOO... the most glamorous colors ever put into lipstick! Most women want more than one... for different moods and costumes. So why not send for several shades of this miracle lipstick today! You’ll get an entirely new beauty thrill the instant you tattoo your lips... with the New TATTOO!

The New TATTOO RESTORES LIPS TO THIS.

Send me trial size New TATTOO, postpaid. 10c enclosed for each shade desired, as checked.

☐ Coral (Orangish) ☐ Exotic (Fiery)
☐ Natural (Blood Color) ☐ Pastel (Changeable)
☐ Hawaiian (Brilliant)

Name...

Street...

City... State...
Chesterfield Wins

Know the answer? So do I
These Chesterfields -
They Satisfy

© 1936, Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co