The Evening Ledger Amusement Section, Saturday, October 16, 1915

PHOTOPLAY CULTIVATES POSTER ART



Here is the way James Montgomery Flagg thinks Douglas Fair-banks looked in "The Lamb."

THE poster art has been looking up since the feature photoplay happened. Popini's designs for the Vitagraph films are to be backed up by a campaign for art on the part of the new Triangle Corporation

The average theatrical manager, in bia attitude toward posters, has been de-scribed as "He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not." While this char-acterization may be a little rough, it cer-tainly applies to a great many old-time showmen who regard posters as a purely commercial proposition, and who conse-quently do not give the subject the same kind of attention as they devote to ar-tistic staging. tistic staging.

The Frenchman of the theatre and the music hall is notably keen about posters. The poster, it has been said, should seize

of the

a moment, exploit a situation, with one daring sweep of pencil or brush. It should give a flash of line or a sweep of color, catching the eye at once, and conveying directly, clearly and pictorially the very spirit of the attraction. Jules Cheret with his wonderfully vivid poster portraits of Yvette Guilbert: Alphonse Much, who presented so vididly the series of Bern-hardt heroines; Theophile Alexandre Steinlen and Eugene Grasset are among

the great Preachmen who virtually created the art, proving that genius could ated the art, proving that genius could be as worthily employed on commercial work as on purely "Art for art's sake." Aubrey Beardsley, Walter Crane and Gor-don Craig in England are the famous names, while in America some pioneer work has been done by such men as Ham-ilton King, with his "Pink Lady" poster: Hy Mayor, with his "Pioradora" and Zeigfeld's "Follies" designs; C. B. Falls in clever vandeville posters, and Jean Paleologue's Valeska Suratt's por-trajtures. traitures

Paleologue's Valeska Surätt's por-traitures. The Triangle people asked the following artists to contribute each something to the Triangle poster designs: James Montgomery Flagg, C. B. Falls, Tony Sarg, Arthur S. Covey and Harry Town-send. Mr. Flagg has responded with some exceedingly vigorous and apirited designs of the agile and funny Douglas Fairbanks in "The Lamb." One of the most amusing shows Mr. Fairbanks in full flight through the Arisona desert, dodging cacti and a gila monster, and clutching a flaming colored Navajo blan-ket that trails behind him like the tail of a comet. Those who remember the ex-ceedingly delightful Fairbanks light com-edy at the Chestnut Street Opera House week before last will recognize at once that 'Jim'' Flagg has caught the casen-tial spirit of the thing, as distinguished from mere literal reproduction. That literal reproduction has been the bane of poster work in America.-the effort of the lithographer's "artist" to copy a photo-graph held in front of him.



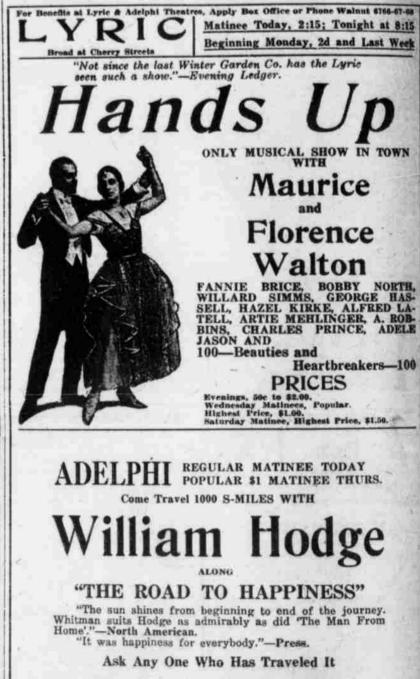
Charlis Chaplin was not the solute the dramatic value of runts that he Cert deny one will deny that he wears pastry to more humorous advantas any living actor. It is a bit of a then, to find that in "Shanghales latest Essanay comedy, the art of lin has retrograded, prandially ap The mash of the minute has subs soup for pie. Fortunately his touch is just as firm in the medium.

medium. Mr. Chaplin also has discovered it is more annuaing to kick a man ship than to kick him downstairs, only is the full longer, but the up alone is worth the difference in cest tween a staircase and a schooner, addition to messing about in some impelling persons overboard with a foot, Chaplin, in his new picture, d in the effects which pork is calcul-to produce upon travellers at sea. The vulcarity of the Chaplin dor

to produce upon travellers at sea. The vulgarity of the Chaplin pictures cannot be deniced. They are allogather incking in subtlety and their appeal must be directed toward a low order of init-ligence. They are a scathing indictment of public insite, these Chaplin pictures, and that is why we blush for shame in confressing that we haugh our head of whenever we see one. whenever we see one.

From Heywood Broun and the New York







JE" TA c-Preside e for th kfield.