

The Daily Movie Magazine

ARE WE DEVELOPING-OR ADOPTING-A MOVIE TYPE OF FACE?

Next Tuesday Evening Will Be Evening Ledger Movie Night

Fifteen "Runners-Up," Including Three Winners in Contest, Will Appear at Stanley Theatre as Guests of Jules E. Mastbaum-Pathe News to Show Them

 T^{HE} public is to have a chance to see in person the fifteen pretty girls picked by the judges from the five thousand photographs sent in to the Evening Public Ledger Movie Beauty Contest.

Next Tuesday evening has been set aside at the Stanley Theatre as Evening Public Ledger Movie Beauty Night, and the fifteen girls themselves will occupy baxes as the guests of Jules E. Masthaum, president of the Stanley Co. The three winners, whom we announced yesterday, will be introduced from the stage,

THESE three are :

14

Madelaine Starbill, 5806 Cedar avenue

Marion Heist, 205 South Forty-second street.

Eugenie Brew, Hotel Normandie, The fifteen girls will be quite the feature of the evening, for they themselves will not only be seen by the public, but they will see themselves on the screen.

The Pathe News reel to be released next Monday all over the country will be on the Stanley bill, as well as on the bills in ninetcen other theatres in this city.

This will show them boarding the big sight-seeing bus at our office, riding on the famous old Toonerville Trolley. with Dan Mason, the skipper, and then coming on the "set" in the studio under the arc lights and going through the tests which they made and which were the basis for the choice of the three

winners.

THE three fortunate young women Twill probably begin their work in Will probably begin their work in Players-Lasky by the 1st of August exminor parts at Betzwood next week. They will be carefully coached i the veteran actors and actresses of the company and watched by the directors. The one who shows the most ability together with the best screening personality, will be chosen as the ingenue for the following comedy at a salary \$100 a week.

TEDDY SAMPSON MARRIED TO FORD STERLING

THERE are two reasons why Teddy - Sampson is different from most other women players. She doesn't mind tellwomen players. She doesn't mind tell-ing her age—that she was born in New York City in 1805. Neither does she attempt to conceal from the fans of the country the fact that she is mar-ried, even though she is one of the most charming of actresses in both face and figure and the greatly admired of thousands of male fans.

Return of Photographs in Movie Beauty Contest DHOTOGRAPHS submitted to our

Movie Beauty Contest may be obtained by their owners on and after Wednesday, July 6, and until Wednesday, July 13. Call at the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER offices, Sixth and Chestut streets. Go to the SECOND FLOOR.

But do not ask for them before Wednesday, July 6, as it will be imossible for us to get them all classi ied prior to that date.

NOT CURTAILING STUDIO ACTIVITY ON WEST COAST

By CONSTANCE PALMER Hollywood, Calif.

FAR from curtailing their activities. neet to have fourteen companies at work n their Hollywood studio. That's enuraging.

It sort of gives a fellow weakening f the knees to think of such a dependable company working at half pressure. If they should do it what would the thers do?

HIS was by no means all I owed to I Kitty before the eventful night ar-Agnes Ayres is coming back from New York to make her first starring rived. Up to the very moment when picture. She's a very nice, genuine sort with a sinking heart I went on for our of girl, and I hope she makes a big

turn, it was she who kept me from giving up in despair. She stuck firmly to Jack Holt, the very nicest actor there her original instructions; I was not to is, bar none, at the end of his work for William De Mille in his present picture, "The Stage Door," will also be starred. I asked him yesterday if worry, to leave everything to her, and

just go on and smile. My first public appearance, accordwere glad, and like a sensible man ingly, took place the following Monday he didn't rave, but said yes, with pronight; and there was over an hour to wait for that ominous intermission. night; and

MOVIE STAR

CHAPTER XI

Whit for that omnous intermission. Kitty tried to keep me cheered up, and in the ballet costume, with straps over her sloping shoulders, she looked so adorable that I had to forget now and Now Go On With the Story then. But when I glanced in the mir-ror and saw myself, with all my heavy hair hidden under a slouch hat and my

+ 2 4 2.+ HERE are three pictures that might woman. The features are almost iden-tical, the expression is the same, the smiles reveal strikingly similar lips and teeth. Yet they are three different stars.

GLADYS HULETTE, FORMER EDISON PLAYER, RETURNS

INSPIRATION PICTURES, INC., announces it has signed Miss Gladys Hulette, the actress, who has been starred and featured in many of the big film productions, to play opposite Dick Barthelmess in "Tol able David," which will be Mr. Barthelmess' first starring venture for Associated First National sciences National release.

Miss Hulette's last appearance be-fore the camera was with Bobby Harron in the "Brass Bowl." which was not apleted, owing to the untimely death of Mr. Harron.

Miss Hulette has been starred Miss Hulette has been started in screen and stage productions since she was seven years old. She began her stage career as the "little lady" with DeWolf Hopper in "Wang" when she was four years old, since which time she has constantly been before the wuble 1-ublic

On the screen Miss Hulette is known as the introducer of the "Pollyanna down the hall, climbed a flight of stairs into the heart of the mystery, and came to the shoes and hearts of her patrons.

S TYLTYL, the wonder child,

Two screen favorites who shone in

Electric Sign Shows

Wives.

311."

The Universal Film Co. has

taken the electric sign space on the

southern corner of the Astor Thea-

tre. Broadway and Forty-fourth

street, New York, and is using it

for an illuminated display which

RECENT FLOOD CAUSES HARDSHIP **TO MOVIE ACTORS**

THE greatest thriller ever enacted by Colleen Moore and Pat O'Malley has been lost to the screen, for, it was in actuality, not for art. What they regarded as a wearisome trip from Los Angeles to Natchez, Miss., with the other members of the Oliver Morosco Productions Co. to film "Slippy Mc-Gee," under the direction of Wesley Ruggles, turned out to be the wildest experience of their lives.

When the train carrying the Morosco company eastward reached Cheyenne. Wyo., at 5 o'clock Sunday morning. the members were informed that there would be a three-hour delay because of flood conditions. Miss Moore, accom-panied by O'Malley' and Frank L. Gereghty, assistant director, took the opportunity to attend early mass.

Returning to the depot, the train had been gone more than an hour, the railroad officials deciding to rush it through to Denver before the flood stopped traffic. Meantime Miss Moore's mother on the train was sending back frantic telegrame to her daughter from every stop. . . .

Denver, where there was to be a four-hour layover, the three found an automobile driver willing to make the wild dash. The first few miles were cov-

cautiously through water that reached the floor boards. The race seemed ended when a bridge was found washed out. But here again the determination and resourcefulness of the marooned trio won out. While Miss Moore perched on the back of the seat of the car to keep the back of the seat of the car to keep her feet out of the water, O'Malley. Gereghty and the driver, wading up to their waists, constructed a makeshift bridge out of driftword. Cost of "Foolish Wives"

> ARRIVING near Greeley, Col., they found the town under four feet of water which meant turning back thirty water which meant turning once thirty miles to Fort Collins and detouring. They stopped long encugh to permit O'Malley to take some more pictures with his kodak. But camera, films and all were lost a short time later when the car skidded, carcened on two wheels and these averything loose out of the

keeps the public informed of the money so far spent on "Foolish The lights were turned and threw everything loose out of the on Monday evening, informing passtonneau into the water. They finally reached Denver after ers-by that "The cost of 'Foolish Wives' up to this week is \$924,twelve of the most thrilling hours of their lives. They were covered with mud, drenched to the skin, wearied and

quainted with 3000 porkers. There were being taken, and Mr. Brenon had to arrange to have fifty members of the local militia called out to keep the "location" grounds clear.

Even Movie Actresses Get Sick Former Sennett Girls Now Stars

Sylvia Breamer and Leatrice Joy Two screen favorites who shone in Mack Sennett comedies as bathing beauties in one-piece costumes have be-come leading women of the screen in the screen in the screen in the leading women of the screen in the screen in

PAT O'MALLEY The company making Oliver Moros-co's picture. "Slippy McGee." lost many important costumes and per-sonal belongings in the recent flood at Greeley, Colo. Pat O'Malley was IN ATTEMPT to catch the train at one who got a good soaking ered quickly until the flooded area was reached. Then the car moved more WHAT YOUR **FAVORITE FILM** STARS ARE DOING

Alice Terry, who has completed the principal feminine role in Rex In-tram's "The Conquering Power," has refused to accept a similar part in a forthcoming production to be filmed in New York in order to work in a Metro picture soon to be filmea.

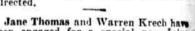
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Actor Caught in Flood

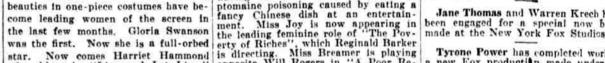
Hoot Gibson is ready to get into ac-tion on "The Sheriff of Cinnebar," a Peter B. Kyne story which has been purchased for him by Universal. Reaves Cason will direct from the continuity by Harvey Gates.

Alice Lake will have a strong sup-porting cast in "The Infamous Mise Revell." which Dallas Fitzgerald is di-recting. Herbert Standing, Cullen Lan-dis, Jackie Saunders. Lydia Knott, Francis Carpenter, Stanley Goethals, Geraldine Condon and May Garaci all have been engaged for marts. have been engaged for parts.

Tom Moore's "From the Ground Up" was completed last week at the Goldwyn Studio. Helene Chadwick again plays opposite the star. Others in the cast are DeWitt C. Jennings, Grace Pike, Hardee Kirkland and Darrel Fost, Rupert Hughes wrote the story espe-cially for Moore. E. Mascn Hopper



WALLACE REID







competitions, with his wife as the model true Dalton vein ;



color of brown hair and dark brown eyes that photograph wonderfully, both for the portrait camera and for motion pictures.

MISS SAMPSON was educated at the Academy of the Sacred Heart type of thing she does. in New York, but soon after her gradu-stion she joined the profession, appearin vaudeville and comic opera, inrelating engagements with Gus Edwards and Blanche Ring. Her first screen ap-pearance was with the old Majestic-Reliance Co. which was afterward merged with Triangle. There she was under the direction of D. W. Griffith. Then she went with World Film and had notable roles in "As In a Looking Glass" and others. Then she joined Fine Arts, the converted Majestic-Reance Co., and appeared in "The House of Bently," "The Fox Woman," "Cross Currents" and others. It was there that she developed very strongly comedy appeal.

. . . IN 1918 she played her first engage-ment with Christie Comedies and then appeared in the Capitol series, opposite the late "Smiling Bill" Par-sons, and in the Supreme brand of two-reelers. Then she returned to Christie and appeared in "Kiss Me, Caroline." Still under contract she was loaned to spear in features in the East and only recently returned to the Coast, and is now appearing in the new Gayety Comedies. The first two of these are "Sweet Revenge" and "A Handy Hup-band." ill under contract she was loaned to

iss Sampson is 5 feet 2 and weighs 110 pounds.

Edith Storey Loves Crook Roles Edith Storey, who is appearing in Robertson-Cole pictures, delights in praying the role of a girl crook. "Per-haps it is because there is a strenk of conditional conditions of gueensberry rules This because there is a streak of make-up," she says, "but there's would have allowed. With Johnson down, the women jumped on him, kicked and pounded bim, until their own screams of en-thirtig so human in the spectrale of a bim, until their own screams of en-thirtig her for the combination of thusiasm drowned of the director's orders to "Let him if the sector's sectors of the sector to the sector to the sector to the sector's orders to the sector to t

In private life she is Mrs. Ford Sterling, so that there is plenty of comedy in the family. Her husband is from his screen duties, and has won many prizes at the Art Institute camera normalitions, with his wife as the model.

"What! Me play the mother of an sighteen-year-old girl! Where do you stuff ?" get that

Lois Weber gave a party the latter hall, and "props," the man of all work, part of the week for the entire com-pany playing in her present picture at the Hollywood studios. Louis Calhoun, So much hung upon this trial. Claire Windsor and all the rest were "If I don't succeed," I told my-f, "Roland will never have anything there, and they do tell me there was lf. ore to do with me!"

dynamite in the punch. Months of saving, months of dream-Anyway, every one had a good time. and here now to be put to the test. And here I was, unable to drag my feet along. The song was forgotten. My mind was a blank. There was a huge cake with frosting inches thick on which was inscribed "Ain't We Got Fun!"

There has been another illustration I felt myself moving in a dream. The that there's no use trying to make pic-We're not ures be what they ain't. highbrow, and as an industry never ill be. We just do the best we can. Dr. James A. B. Scherer was trans vill be. planted from the presidency of the California Institute of Technology to a swayed; I caught Kitty's laughing eyes and her sweet smile and suddenly ace on the scenario staff of Famous and Players. Every one cocked a skeptical

wagged my head jauntily and grinned , but said aloud : at her. We had come to the end of the "Oh, isn't it wonderful! At last, oh, at last we are recognized!" But the months passed and Dr. first stanza. To my amazement, a whirlwind of applause arose out of the blackness and rushed over us, with a Scherer was now and again seen pass-ing also to and fro from lunch. He thumping of feet and whistling from

the gallery. eferred sometimes to "my friend, Billy De Mille." What did it mean? Suddenly, found myself. Dearie, it just isn't done! And now courage came back to me. I looked out boldly. I turned and seized Kitty and hear he's gone. Where? Back to the upper air, I suppose.

kissed her. She made believe that she was angry with me and turned away. . . . I wheeled her round and whispered to her and enjoled her. Then we burst UNIVERSAL is looking for a story suitable to Priscilla Dean. Why don't you try your hand at it? You've all seen her in action, and know the

The house went wild. It was unbelievable. And 1? I was like a fish According to Lucien Hubbard, the that had been on land just up to the point of dying, and now was flung back into the water again! A born actress. shining light of the scenario depart-ment, it should be laid in New York, London or Paris, and they want a so-When it was over and we had been recalled half a dozen times, 1 turned to go off finally, as the lights were quenched, and there in the wings I saw Benver-Face, eying me with that love-

16 and 17, and are using them as their sick Look ! bible, I can only assure you you can find nothing better. Mr. Harris is A I went home to my little room. The im and lind nothing better. Mr. Harris is A looking No. 1 when it comes to writing photo-plays and his articles were crammed full ic-Re- of truth. I wish he'd write a book on "The subject. It would be worth its man." weight in gold. building had been an apartment house but the apartments were divided into separate rooms. Mine was a little one on the first floor, with a window looking into the Lack yards.

All that night my mind went over and over again the scene of the evening. I hardly slept. In the morning I wrote Roland Welles the news.

May 15.

All my old towering

Nearly Killed the Villain

Mob of Mexican Extras

tood English.

Not then as now, for now it is tor-ire. But then my love was like a deep ure. adercurrent flowing through the days, weetening and saddening my life, Roland had replied to my letter. He congratulated me. He said he had ex-pected it of me. Beaver-Face, himself had sent hin, the news. He added: "I must see you as soon as you have time." He signed himself: "Your true friend, The script called for a mob of women to assault the "wounded" villain as Roland Welles."

he was escorted down the street by two men. The interpreter, following orders A great joy suffused me. I felt trans-figured and ennobled. I kissed his name. I murmured devoutly: "My true friend! of Director Walsh, told the women and the girls to mob Nobel Johnson, who My true friend !

as playing the part of the villain. Most of the women had never ap He wanted to see me, so I went to him. I chose a morning when I was not needed at rehearsal. I tried to look my best and freshest when I took that peared in pictures before and due trip to his studio. It was a blue and blowing day of autumn, shining and usty. I felt very happy. When I entered, the telephone girl

"Mr. Welles?" she said.

I nodded, laughing softly. "Oh, I guess." she said lazily, can go right in. He's on the floo I opened the studio door,

out on "the floor." I felt my spirits dashed a little. It

bronze

of man he is.

She tells how, while a planist in

a movie theatre is a western Penn-sylvania town, she met Welles when

he made a "personal appearance" there, how he invited her to come to

New York and said he would place

her in the movies, how she came and the chilly reception which he gave her

in the studio. Then, becoming inter-ested in her, he gets her a job in a

small town stock company for the experience, promising to see her

Kitty, a member of the company, proves her best friend and Nella hunts lodgings to begin her stage

with masses of scenery stacked an about and dressinig rooms here and there, and storerooms, and property rooms, and in the back in a cleared space, the stage. "The Cigarette Girl," in which she Hulette played the appealing part of a little vendor on the city streets, was the little vendor on the city streets, was the search

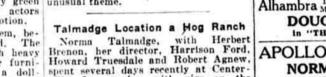
quite startling. The actors looked like bronze statues in motion. The director stood before them, be

side the camera on its tripod. The scene was a rich parlor, with heavy last boundaries of safety were left, and hangings, mirrors and artistic furni-there we were in the center of the stage, ture. At a little table sat a dollinst boundaries of safety were left, and there we were in the center of the stage, before the curtain, in the blinding blur spineless, but very pretty. Over her there we were in the center of the stage, before the curtain, in the blinding blur of the footlights. A voice rose between my lips. Was it mine? I tilted my cane; my legs swayed; I caught Kitry's hunghing oras:

FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK OF STARS

of the daughter of a wealthy hog rancher, and in order to get realism into the store, Norma journeyed all the way from New York to Keokuk and suddenly back! Bend, man, bend!"

The quiet, milky burning of long tubes of light, set in frames, drew me toward the rear. I went and stumbled on a scene in rehearsal. The light turned every face into a sort of sickly green unusual theme.



To be continued tomorrow

STANLEY Company of America, which is a guarantee of Manley

iegs in large trousers and my hands in my jacket pockets, panic would seize me again. 1 wanted to run a mile; Tun like mad and never stop. The moments dragged. Between acts is brilliant buzz disrobed and redressed. Then they were gone again. Time hung upon us. Finally, the far echees of applause, the hum of voices in the hall and "props." the man of all work.
I felt my spirits dashed a little. It was quite unlike what I had pictured. The moments dragged Between acts is different from the one ta brilliant buzz disrobed and redressed. the the man of voices in the hall and "props." the man of all work.
I felt my spirits dashed a little. It was quite unlike what I had pictured. For the X.— Studio is one of the small ones, far different from the one hung upon us. Finally, the far echees of applause, the hum of voices in the hall and "props." the man of all work. The Cigarette Girl," in which Miss



LON CHANEX