

The Daily Movie Magazine

FOR THE FILM FAN'S SCRAPBOOK



MAUDE GEORGE
We will be glad to publish the pictures of such screen players as are suggested by the fans

THE MOVIE FAN'S LETTERBOX

By HENRY M. NEELY

"Constant Reader" writes—"I have your views, which generally need broadening."

"I've inquired among trade-friends who have specialized in "thriller" pictures for many years and they cannot identify your Bert Hale, either by name or description. If any of my readers can answer the question I'd be glad to publish it."

"I've asked you about Alice Terry. Her methods are so quiet and subdued that her really keen sense of art doesn't 'get across' to the majority of fans."

"I really didn't know that I was sensitive about my personal opinions. Seems to me I've printed some awful signs without getting sore about 'em. Next time I show sensitiveness drop me a line and tell me about it."

"Old-Timer" writes: "Great dope, that's the way 'Klonda' explains the little bad spots in Thomas Meighan's pictures (that is, his recent ones). Still got over the idea that he's going to continue to express. At least I know I have tried in vain to figure out what was the matter. At times it seems lack of interest in aid sympathy with the roles he is playing. After once again seeing 'The Miracle Man,' I am inclined to think it was his best picture."

"Nevertheless, I'm 'for' him all the time. He was my first screen 'hero,' and I shall always be one of his boosters. Maybe it's his nationality. I am strong for that particular race."

"Would you care to race over Theodore Kosloff again? I gather from your Tuesday review that you sort of like him. Says which? The readers will soon imagine we are paid for our boosting of him. But tell me, Phoebe, did you ever see a character man on the screen that could do more intelligent work? With the exception of Raymond Hatton, he hasn't a near-equal."

"I haven't seen his new picture yet but can well imagine the reason why he and Betty Compson would make a pair of beauties and brains combined, isn't she?"

"Now for the tragedie, folks. Henry and I are about to disagree. I told all along that we agreed on too many things. So I must come right off the bat and say I don't like Alice Terry. She doesn't seem such a hooligan success to me—rather too calm and passive, don't you think?"

"Of course, I've only seen her in one picture and shall continue to watch her work and be only too glad to be converted if I like her the best little bit."

"One little question before I conclude: Remember Pedro Delvachio? I think he should be with La Jolla. Does any one ever hear anything about him lately? I have to have lost track of him completely and wondered what he was doing in pictures at the present time. Would be glad if you could find out for me."

"Am sorry but my penmanship certainly is not good. But I am losing my love for Agnes Ayres. Shame, too. I had quite a crush on her. But I like Jack Holt better every time I see him."

"Rep. 'Tolable David' was fine. Nope, don't like Gareth Hughes. My favorites are Jack Holt, Elliott Dexter, Harrison Ford, Dick Barthelmes, Agnes, Lila, Dorothy Gish and the inevitable Norma."

"I suppose I'd better stop, but probably you will forgive me for writing on both sides (I'm not fortunate enough to have a typewriter).

"Just a word in praise of your department. It certainly is stimulating to read a column so unique and different."

"What's the typewriter got to do with writing on both sides of the paper? Can't you write on one side only with a pen? Yes, I know you wrote to you this about me and I appreciate you for it in this column the other day. Mean trick—trying to find out about me that way. Besides, your paper isn't the right shade of blue and you don't use the same blue perfume."

"I liked 'Bought and Paid For' pretty well, but I'm afraid I'm losing my love for Agnes Ayres. Shame, too. I had quite a crush on her. But I like Jack Holt better every time I see him."

"Thanks for the nice things you say and come again after you review 'The Four Horsemen' and tell me it was a really good piece of work."

"Just Smith" writes: "At present there are many really good players among men and actresses. But it strikes me that the men are all, more or less, losing sight of a certain quality—that pantomime, as well as vaudeville—should possess the indispensable quality of art. Nowadays our players are more concerned over the effect produced by their personal appearance than by their acting."

"I am speaking generally, of course, as there are exceptions, among them such players as Conrad Nagel, Lon Chaney and Thomas Meighan. Another favorite of mine is Alice Terry. In my opinion she was the star of 'The Conquering Power.' At best I merely tolerate Valentine. He does not impress me greatly as an actor, at least not yet. I am pleased to note that Wallace Reid is waking up. I believe that both of them are bound to realize that it pays, in the end, to endeavor to please the thinking, critical public, rather than schoolgirls."

"But I fear I am neglecting the main topic concerning which I am writing. Now, five years ago I was with my father in Australia. While there I heard of a gentleman by the name of Hale—Bert Hale. I think I am sure—who was known, or becoming known, as the 'thrill king.' I saw him several times afterward—in Australia—and was amazed. For instance, can you picture any sane man driving a car traveling at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour along a narrow, precipice road with his feet absolutely. As one would steer a ship?"

"Another time I saw him thrown from his horse at the edge of a ninety-six-foot cliff, and go sailing down into the sea, in perfect form. Also, he was the most expert horseman I've ever seen or heard of. Does all this sound fishy to you? It would to me, too. But I saw the pictures and the locations where filmed, so I know whereof I speak. Of course, getting thrown from his horse was only part of the picture."

"But what I intended to ask you is this: Did you ever hear of him? Do you know what became of him? His career was only of some four years' duration, when he suddenly tired of it and resigned permanently. He began to travel, and that was the last I ever heard of him. Perhaps I have not the correct name, but it may sound familiar to you. I certainly wish he would come back, for he would be a sensation. As I recall him, he was quite handsome, and an unusual and great interest you know, that to know that I have not, as yet, seen any that could quite compare with him. Not even Fairbanks or Hutchison."

"It seems to me that you are somewhat sensitive in regard to your personal opinion. If I have unintentionally told me about it. For example, I am quite fond of Sophie Tucker's singing."

violently on Alice Terry. I've already said that she is of that peculiar type whose apparent success will depend upon whether the spectator likes her personality or not. Some do; some don't. I do lots. But I think if you go to see her often, her work will begin to appeal to you more and more. It's very difficult to get into a flat, hopeless monotone—but, gosh! the poignant tragedy that she gets across to those who see underneath! I'll be interested to know if Miss Terry at last wins you."

I feel as you do about Meighan. Possibly I would except "City of Silent Men" from recent condemnations, for I really liked him, and if you are liberty to have Mr. Kosloff, all you want to. If he gets any better, I'm going to jump up and kick my heels together and fling my hat in the air myself."

DeCarlo's last picture was "The Young Diana," with Marion Davies. Then he went on the speaking stage. This picture hasn't been released yet, but I'm sure you'll like his work in it. I saw him making his entrance at the Metropolitan studios and noticed something about him particularly; whereas, the other actors spoke or declaimed their lines, he whispered his, always slowly, but so distinctly that I imagine you will be able to tell every word he says when you see it on the screen. He's a fine chap.

VIRGINIA VALLI HAS REAL STUFF IN HER, SAYS CONNIE

By CONSTANCE PALMER

Hollywood, Calif.

THE first time I met Virginia Valli she had just come to California to make a picture with Bert Lytell. The journey from New York had been her honeymoon as well as a business trip.

My impression had been one of extreme sweetness and gentleness.

"Alas!" said I, "what would

she have done if things went wrong?"

My second meeting with Miss Valli occurred during the making of "The Storm." A big forest-tree scene was being shot at night on a hillside near Universal City. A biting winter wind came from a canyon sweeping through a canyon.

We braved over what was theoretically called a road, but which actually bore a close relationship to the famous highway to Dublin.

"This is—the-third-night we've worked," was jolted from Miss Valli.

"How late do you stay?" I inquired explosively, mind fixed firmly

"Fall down," she replied consensually, as the car came to a stop beside a manufactured lake. Across its stagnant waters one could see the miniature figures of men moving about, busy setting up lights and cameras.

"Last night we had the real fire. There were sixteen cameras on it all night, from different angles. House Peters is the director. Miss Valli plays one of the principal parts. Mr. Peters was supposed to rescue Miss Moore from the flames, but in spite of their protests the Universal officials would not let them risk being burned. So a double was hired for Mr. Peters, and our dummy took Mr. Moore's place. The same dummy we've used all through the picture. We've been to five places of location, and the dummy always goes with us. We're really very much attached to it."

I USUALLY judge the real personality of a player by the attitude taken toward him or her by the technical staff of the company. When people are thrown together during the vicissitudes attending the making of a picture, the bad qualities are bound to come to the surface.

Not far away a few actors were clustering about a bonfire. The scraggly coats and broad-brimmed hats of their Northwest mounted police uniforms made a colorful picture against the tall pines in the background.

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"I'm an interloper," her husband, Bert, said, smiling.

"Oh, well, I'm going to learn how to make muffins pretty soon."

Her husband made some bushy remarks which disturbed the lady not a whit. Perhaps she heard underneath it the deep affection which makes their relationship so happy.

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"Don't you ever get impatient of these waits?" I asked.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.

"There really isn't much sense in being disturbed," she replied. "This is my job, and the best way I know of getting it done is to take things as they come."

"I've learned to cook since I saw you," said Miss Valli proudly.