

MOVIES TEACH COLUMBIA STUDENTS HOW TO BE NEWSPAPER REPORTERS

Instructors in Department of Journalism Hope by New Method to Train Pupils to Write Fluently, Graphically and Accurately Under Pressure—Notes and Gossip of Film Drama Stars, Told.



Maurice Costello, Maud Charlis and Harry Charleson in 'Mr. Barnes of New York'

RK GENERAL FILM CO. N. Y.



Doroth Gish and Rowal Walsh in 'The Rebellion of Kitty Belle'



Jack Cohn, Nati Universal Animated in N.Y.



Marguerite Courtot, Who Plays Juvenile Leads



Comedian Will the Kalem Co

BY MARY ANNE SMITH. THAT the students in the department of Journalism of Columbia University, in New York, who appreciate real news values, motion pictures have been introduced as a permanent means of instruction in reporting actual news events first hand. Events that the reporter would meet in his everyday work are depicted by the films and the student writes the story as he sees it. It is by this method that the department hopes to make the student write the story fluently, graphically and accurately under pressure. The trouble heretofore has been in the fact that the instructor has not known when the student has written all the facts concerning the story and whether he has covered all the points accurately and conclusively. The faculty realized that the greatest difficulty in reporting quickly happening events was to preserve, under excitement, the proper perspective and sequence of events. The Balkan war pictures were the first shown which gave the students an opportunity to act as war correspondents. Marshall Nellan is a young comedian with the Kalem Company who directs his own productions. He is rapidly gaining popularity in the motion picture field, not only as an actor, but as a director. He soon will be seen on the screen with Ruth Rowland in a comedy release of July 17, 'Wanted, an Heir.'

a practically new departure in the company. Cohn is a young man, but he is aggressive and sincere in his desire to make his part of Universal work equal the standard set by the playing force. Maurice Costello, a star in the front ranks of motion picture actors, is being featured in a marvelous viagraph special feature, 'Mr. Barnes of New York.' The plot is woven about a wealthy New Yorker and his adventures in Corsica. Lillian Gish and Robert Harron are appearing, together with Rowal Walsh, in a majestic drama, 'The Rebellion of Kitty Belle.' The play is not new in plot, but it is unique in treatment. The hero keeps cool-headed upon learning from the villagers that his wife has run away with another man. This may be a bit overdrawn, but it certainly sounds good. The picture will appear in one of the local theaters. Marguerite Courtot is an accomplished athlete as well as actress. She has received trophies at various times for her tennis playing and is as active as a boy in the parts she takes requiring activity. She plays juvenile lead parts for the Kalem Company. It is reported that all the films of the Roosevelt expedition in South America are spoiled by reason of having been in the water too long when the canoes upset during one stage of the journey. A small-sized fortune was tied up in the films. All except one were ruined. Frank Baker, known to baseball fans as 'Home Run' Baker, is featured in a new story of love and base-

ball in two parts, 'Home Run Baker's Double.' The release came June 17, but Portland exhibitors have as yet failed to take advantage of it. Myrtle Stedman, playing leads in Jack London's plays, was an opera singer before she took to the movies. President Wilson pressed the button at 2 P. M. Monday, and the second international exposition of the motion picture art and convention of the International Exhibitor's Association and the Independent Exhibitors of America was on. This is one of the greatest conventions ever held by motion picture men, and the Grand Central Palace was filled with men and women from all the companies who flocked to see the exhibits. Many unique displays, representing the different branches of the companies, were shown. Among the best was the Edison Company's booth giving representations of well-known serial characters. Dolly of the Dalles, Cleek, Perrinton and Wood B. Wedd were all shown. Thousands of movie fans and exhibitors thronged to the exhibition during the time the displays were on. One of the most important changes in film work has come recently in the acquisition of Helen Gardner and Charles L. Gaskill by the Vitagraph Company. Miss Gardner has been at the head of her own company until recently. She will be featured in a big production, the name of which will be announced later. Nolan Gale, recently recruited from the legitimate stage, is now playing opposite Muriel Ostriche in Princess films. Ethel Grandin, known chiefly for her work in 'The Traffic in Souls,' has

left the Universal Company, with which she has been almost since her advent into motion pictures. Francis X. Bushman has been selected by three famous sculptors as the typical American both in figure and facial contour. It is being told about that Gaby Deslys is excited. She is soon to appear in a Famous production and it is said that she has worked up a lot of enthusiasm about it. At last Gaby will see herself as others see her. Almost all the motion picture players are at baseball during their spare time nowadays. Upton Sinclair's somewhat daring story, 'The Jungle,' has been visualized by the All-Star Company, and will be shown here soon. It is now running in New York and has drawn capacity houses. The object of the story is to show the differences that exist between the employer and the employed; between the selfish and arrogant rich and the dependent poor. There is much human interest in the story and it is a powerful one, notwithstanding the simplicity of the plot. The Celebrated Players Film Company soon will offer a Harry Lauder feature to the play fans. The film will be a comedy and it is said to be a winner. The Child Players Company has been organized and will produce plays using children only. 'Kids of the Movies' will be the first release which will come in a few weeks. 'Doc,' a story by Eleanor Gates, will be the first to be released by the Eleanor Gates Photo-play Company. The story ran serially in the Saturday Evening Post and is now being made into a film by Richard Garrick at the Mt. Kisco Studio, New York. Miss Gates personally selected the cast. 'Happy Hooligan' is soon to appear on the screen. His role will be taken by Billy Ritchie, the well-known burlesque comedian. Jack Mahony, formerly of Reliance, now a Nonpariel, will direct. The release date for 'Du Barry,' produced for Mrs. Leslie Carter by George Kleine, has not yet been definitely fixed. It has been reported that Belasco's 'Heart of Maryland,' with Mrs. Leslie Carter, will be the first important film to be made by Kleine in this country. 'The Great Divide,' the spectacular success of Henry Miller and Margaret Anglin on the speaking stage, is soon to be produced for the screen. It will be released as a plural reel feature by the Popular Plays and Players Company. Hazel Dawn, the sweet, breezy little star of the 'Pink Lady,' soon will be seen on the local screen in 'One of Our Girls,' a four-part adaptation of Bronson Howard's famous play of that name. Miss Dawn is irresistible in the part of the unconventional American girl who at once scandalizes and bewitches the staid English friends. The play has a fine strain of pathos that is offset by delightful bits of comedy.

MUSIC

(Continued From Page 8.) at the Metropolitan Opera-house during the coming season. Oscar Laurence Woodfin will present his vocal and instrumental students in joint recital in Oregon City Friday night. The programme will consist of solos, duets, trios and quartets. Telma Randall, Marjorie Read, Willis Woodfin, Marie Holmes, Lillian Anderson, Gertrude Jerome, Gladys Bittner, Bernice Johnson, Helen Brunner, Mrs. C. M. Hadley, Mrs. H. T. Cook, Anna Smith, Mary Lucas, Earl Frost, Arleigh Reay, Laura Brund, Dorothy Gay, Lillian Charles, Howard Mass, Laura Johnson, Elva Erickson, Mae Knowles, Gladys Montgomery, Helen Tracy, Norma Esel, Laura Brunner, Voliva Evans, Margaret Simmons, Helen Scott, Marjorie Fraker, and a chorus of 30 girls' voices. At the music festival of the American Union of Swedish Singers, just concluded in Minneapolis, Minn., the first honors were carried off by the Swedish Glee Club of Brooklyn. Miss Carmel Sullivan, harpist, will play in concert tomorrow at Salem, Or., at a concert to be given by Miss Beatrice Shelton. One of the interesting events at St. Helen's Hall during the week of commencement has been the pianoforte recital of Miss Anna Ellis Barker, daughter of Mrs. William Barker, 1110 Thurman street. Miss Barker played a delightful programme which was grouped in such a manner as to display well her varieties of tone, and depth of feeling. Particularly enjoyable were the Beethoven 'Sonata' and the 'Concerto' by Beethoven, which gave ample opportunity for technical display. Miss Evelyn Barker, a member of the vocal department of the school, assisted in a pleasing manner with several well-chosen groups. 'Would you like to go to the opera tonight, dearest?' 'What a darling boy you are! Of course I would. What is the bill for tonight?' 'About \$11, I guess.'—Judge. 'I have brought this record back. It is no good.' 'Try it again. This is a song by Mme. Squalini, the great soprano. She is so temperamental that sometimes her records will work and sometimes they won't.'—London Standard.

ISLE OF PINES DEFENDED

Resident for Six Years Answers Dr. Craig's Aspersions. PORTLAND, June 20.—(To the Editor.)—Replying to the letter in the Oregonian written by a Dr. A. J. Craig concerning the Isle of Pines, I beg to state that the doctor, who is so grossly exaggerates everything, but has made statements which he cannot prove. I lived in the Isle of Pines six years and know something of the island. The doctor on the island less than one month, it is needless for me to answer all of his charges against the island in detail, as the very tone and character of his letter shows bitterness and revenge which so many people resort to when spiteful. The doctor has probably listened to the Havana hotel men and real estate 'sharks' who knock the Isle of Pines in order to keep tourists and investors from going there; they want them to remain in Cuba. If the island is 'no good' a place for a white to live in, why is it that 95 per cent of the population is Americans, and they own 92.5 per cent of the island? A large percentage of the people there are Americans. If the island is 'no good, how is it that they raise the finest grapefruit and pineapples in the world, and cannot supply the demand in the Eastern markets with their high-class fruit? The Americans on the island are not all fools or they would not continue to grow and ship grapefruit and pineapples at a loss, as he states. Anyone who saw the grapefruit and pineapples at Alder last week knows that they can raise some fruit. If there are any vacant homes on the island at this time of year it is because the owners have gone north for the summer, as a large percentage always do. There are several developed tracts that can't be bought for less than \$1000 per acre, and owners of older groves have refused \$2000 per acre. I receive weekly the Isle of Pines News, in which the fruit exchanges report thousands of crates of fruit and vegetables shipped north every week, and the reports of the New York Packer show a steady demand for Isle of Pines produce at top prices. One of the large colonies in the island is called La Canada (pronounced Kan-ya-dah), a Spanish word which means 'the land of many springs and rivers.' I defy anyone to find a place in the tropics that has finer water than the Isle of Pines. Owners of several noted springs are shipping water north for medicinal purposes. People who use these waters are cured of rheumatism, blood and stomach troubles. Anyone who has seen 'numerous kinds of snakes 15 feet long, full of chickens and pigs' and 'swarms of crocodiles, sharks and pests,' must have imbibed freely on 'aguardiente' (Cuban whiskey). The Ideal Home, a paper published in the interest of the island, made this statement in March number: 'To physicians we can offer little encouragement in the line of present opportunities for building up a practice. The healthful climate gives little opportunity to the physician.' The Isle of Pines News under date of May 14 has this item: 'Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Craig, of Klamath Falls, Or., were among the arrivals on the island last week and have been visitors in Los Indios. Dr. Craig may take up the practice of medicine on the island, located in one of the colonies that is now without a physician.' If the doctor is disappointed over the outlook in his profession he is not the first one of his cult to be sorely disgruntled, and the evidence surely indicates that he is a victim on that score. I doubt if he would ever be called upon to prescribe for a 'snake bite,' except in Havana. The United States mails have carried land companies' prospectuses for over ten years, and will continue to do so. Ten years ago I bought a tract of land 'unsight unseen,' and never changed it. In conclusion, the island has two dairies, meat wagons, 15 hotels, nine sawmills, ice factory, 11 churches, a Masonic lodge, eight schools with American teachers, nine social clubs, 100 miles of automobile roads and more under construction, nine commercial clubs and Chambers of Commerce, furniture factory, American merchants, blacksmiths, restaurants, banks, two newspapers, nearly 100 autos owned by colonists, and during the tourist season many more. I have 200 photos of scenes on the island showing American progress and prosperity. The Isle of Pines is the 'garden spot of the world.' ROBT. W. LUNNING, 743 Lovejoy St.

The Story of 'Heart Songs'

A Tribute to the Memory of a Mother

Once upon a time—for it is only with these words that you can begin a 'really-truly' story—there was a little family of four boys and a mother. These boys were just like any other four boys—full of fun, fond of adventure, brimming over with animal spirits, in love with mischief—and perhaps more susceptible to temptation, because the little red corpuscles that danced and raced through their veins were just a little ruddier than common. Just like other boys—you see—only more so! But, their mother! Ah, there lay the difference. She was not just like any other mother. Her boys worshipped her. And she brought them up to be sober, truth-loving, home-keeping, industrious, God-fearing men. And of one of the ways in which she did this we are going to tell you. She was a very busy woman, with all her household cares, and her daily routine to provide food, clothing, shelter, and education for her little brood. But above all, she saw to it that her boys—her Cornelian jewels—found home the best place in all the world. She was never too busy—too worried or weary, to deny them her evening hours. Indeed, she was a marvel of a mother!

THE newspaper distribution now going on throughout the United States and Canada of the song-collection called 'Heart Songs,' has already made that book the most famous of its kind in the world. The several editions thus far reach the hundreds of thousands, and will run well into the millions before the campaign is closed. The story of its first inception in the brain of one man, its concrete realization, and its development through the years, reads like a romance. But because it is true, it is stranger and more wonderful than any romance.

Around an old-fashioned square piano, a memento of better—but not brighter days—they gathered every night—and sang and played together. No temptation on earth could pull those boys away from that mother and that home. 'For the nights were filled with music, And the cares that infested the day, Folded their tents like the Arab, And as silently stole away.'

The old piano was piled high with song music that reached far back into the years, beyond the dark days of a war between brothers—some even bearing faded inscriptions of a time when grandma was a bride—carefully pieced and glued and stitched together—and still thumbed over, and sung from, and tenderly cherished as treasures without price.

Time passed on, however, and the four boys grew to be men. They became newspaper and magazine publishers—and the memories of those boyhood days—the old square piano, the wonderful portfolio, full of heart songs and sewed together with red yarn, the little parlor, the mellow radiance of the lamp-light, the ruddy glow of the old-fashioned fireplace—the sainted face of the dear old mother—these memories never faded or grew dim. And after the boys had prospered and built up a magazine of national scope and reputation, they determined to carry out a long-cherished project and create a song book as a memorial to their mother. It was not to be an ordinary song book, but a book that was to embody the songs nearest and dearest to the hearts of the whole English-speaking world.

So through the pages of the National Magazine, Editor Joe Mitchell Chapple, the eldest of these four brothers, gave out a letter to thousands upon thousands of people, everywhere, inviting them to send in their favorite songs. And they came—in scores—in hundreds—in thousands—from every nook and corner of the world where the English tongue prevails. Letters came with them, filled with reminiscences—with memories sad and joyous—and adding that peculiar personal note—to be found in no other work of its kind—telling why this song or that song was dear to the heart that still echoed to its words and melody. The task broadened beyond its original bounds—since music is a universal language—and songs from the French, German, Danish, Swedish and Italian song lore came pouring in. Folk Songs, War Songs, Sea Songs, old English Chanteys, College Songs, Love Songs, Songs of the Pioneer Days, Songs of Patriotism, Lullabies, Hymns—all these and more, flooded the mails, and made the hearts of Joe Mitchell Chapple and his brothers, exceeding glad.

Two of the foremost musicians of the country were chosen to select the songs and award the prizes—George W. Chadwick, director of the New England Conservatory of Music, and Victor Herbert, conductor and opera composer. The four hundred songs contained in the book were picked out, many of them harmonized, re-edited, arranged with piano score—transposed into lower key so the whole family could sing them—new plates were made—and the book that had its growth throughout four long years—was ready to cheer and brighten the homes of millions of English-speaking men and women all over the world.

And this is the Story of 'Heart Songs!'

The Portland Oregonian

Announces in this issue the Last Days of its Famous 'Heart Songs' Distribution

Our few remaining copies are being rushed over the counter daily Nor can our readers ever again renew this golden opportunity!

OUR COUPON IN THIS PAPER GIVES THE TERMS

use these waters are cured of rheumatism, blood and stomach troubles. Anyone who has seen 'numerous kinds of snakes 15 feet long, full of chickens and pigs' and 'swarms of crocodiles, sharks and pests,' must have imbibed freely on 'aguardiente' (Cuban whiskey). The Ideal Home, a paper published in the interest of the island, made this statement in March number: 'To physicians we can offer little encouragement in the line of present opportunities for building up a practice. The healthful climate gives little opportunity to the physician.' The Isle of Pines News under date of May 14 has this item: 'Dr. and Mrs. A. J. Craig, of Klamath Falls, Or., were among the arrivals on the island last week and have been visitors in Los Indios. Dr. Craig may take up the practice of medicine on the island, located in one of the colonies that is now without a physician.' If the doctor is disappointed over the outlook in his profession he is not the first one of his cult to be sorely disgruntled, and the evidence surely indicates that he is a victim on that score. I doubt if he would ever be called upon to prescribe for a 'snake bite,' except in Havana. The United States mails have carried land companies' prospectuses for over ten years, and will continue to do so. Ten years ago I bought a tract of land 'unsight unseen,' and never changed it. In conclusion, the island has two dairies, meat wagons, 15 hotels, nine sawmills, ice factory, 11 churches, a Masonic lodge, eight schools with American teachers, nine social clubs, 100 miles of automobile roads and more under construction, nine commercial clubs and Chambers of Commerce, furniture factory, American merchants, blacksmiths, restaurants, banks, two newspapers, nearly 100 autos owned by colonists, and during the tourist season many more. I have 200 photos of scenes on the island showing American progress and prosperity. The Isle of Pines is the 'garden spot of the world.' ROBT. W. LUNNING, 743 Lovejoy St. Pipe organ students can hire the fine new pipe organ in the Universalist Church for practice. Phone C 244—Adv.