

The Frame of the Reel of Life

The Frame of Public Favor

IT'S EASY TO SEE WHAT THEY SAY ON THE SCREEN

THE audience in a moving picture theater I visited recently was sitting watching with intense interest a picture which, widely advertised, was living up to all that had been claimed for it. When, suddenly, a stir was caused in my immediate vicinity by a woman who arose and, as she started out with her companion, remarked:

"Such atrocious language as that man uses! Why, nothing on earth would make me sit through that picture! We all looked around for the man who had been guilty. We had heard no one speak and, as we looked, saw no one who bore the semblance of guilt. We turned back to the screen and in a flash I understood. The woman who had spoken was a lip reader! What the man had been saying with only the faint intelligence of sight she had taken in with the understanding that was hers through her knowledge of visible speech. We had been held by the work of the star—and good work it was. She had been repeated because of the words the man had allowed to fall from his lips, his careful assurance being that only gestures, postures and facial expressions could mean anything to a motion picture audience.

A similar instance occurred some time ago when the members of a school for the deaf and dumb were peremptorily taken from a picture house by an attendant and thereafter not allowed to attend the performance, the reason given being that the language used by the screen artists was not fit to be seen. (Sounds funny, doesn't it?)

I hadn't thought much on the subject before, but having it brought thus forcibly to my mind, I began to think about it. One day I called on a professional lip reader, and the most remarkable man I have ever known. I came around to the subject gradually, for I didn't want him to be in any way influenced by views of mine.

"Of course," I said, "when you're talking a sense you don't pay any attention to what the characters say. It—"

Here I was interrupted.

"Don't!" this famous man exploded.



"A woman reads, and started out."

"Don't! Well, I just guess I do! The people who work for me have to learn—just as they would have on the legitimate stage, and until they learn that the picture doesn't go on."

"But why?" I inquired, innocently.

"As long as the acting is good you know what the people in a moving picture are saying!"

He smiled. "My dear Miss Three," he said, a trifle severely, "you must get that little idea out of your head. Perhaps the majority of people who go to see pictures don't understand what is said. But there is a minority that does—and that minority is going to be the majority before much more time elapses. Understanding of visible speech will be practically universal. Mark my words and see if my prediction doesn't come true!"

I believe it will. Investigation proves that interest in this knowledge is steadily increasing. Visible speech, from being taught alone in the deaf and dumb, has been of considerable aid in detective work—and there is no doubt that it will be made invaluable along this line. Teachers with some understanding of it have found it helpful in controlling incorrigibles in schools for this class. And now comes the motion picture to prove that knowledge of it may be a pleasure and amusement as well as anything else.

Professor Alexander Melville Bell, of Edinburgh, Scotland, father of Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, was the first to reveal visible speech as a possibility. Dr. Bell was born in Edinburgh, March 1, 1819. For 22 years he was head of education in London. At the age of 33, however, he discovered new facts regarding articulation. When he made his great discovery of visible speech he generously offered to the British government all copyright or claim to what he called the "universal alphabet" and pleaded for authorized investigation, but no attention was paid to his work and he failed to obtain a hearing. However, in 1867 he issued a volume on "The Science of Universal Alphabetic," in which with able pen he pointed out the relationship of visible speech to education and progress. During his life he published 18 books and many of them bore on this subject and are now recognized authorities.

There's no doubt but that many of the sensations acquired apparently through the ear, are the result of vision, and in practically all cases of lip reading are synonymous with mind reading, a lip reader of 66 years' experience asserts, stating as one having authority, that the most successful speech readers are temperamental, belonging to the class of humans who deduce rather than reason. They are also students of human nature, so that, in a way, their minds are prepared for what will come from the lips of the speaker before the actual words are spoken.

If you are seriously rather than frivolously interested in motion pictures, I think most of you are—and would learn what the men and women of Finland are saying, here is what you must do:

1. Train your eye to follow the motion of your lips by standing in front of a mirror and repeating the letters of the alphabet, and distinctly. Watch carefully the motion of your lips and the tip of your tongue.
2. Have someone give you the letters of the alphabet, without sound or sequence. Write them down on the board as you understand them. When you are wrong study out why you are wrong. Don't allow the person pronouncing to you to correct the face. Have him first give you letters, then words, then sentences.
3. Be sure that your pronunciation does not talk too slowly, as ordinary conversation is fairly brisk and you must accustom yourself to this.
4. Eliminate the blackboard and invest in a second reader. Have someone read to you and see how much you can understand. When you have mastered the second reader try newspapers—then anything, for by this time you'll be fairly proficient. Not more than 15 minutes at a time should be given to the study of lip reading, as it is hard on the nerves and eyes, while being mastered. Once mastered, however, those who claim to know say it progresses with ease and assurance and a quiet grasp on oneself that could not be obtained in any other way.
5. This done—go to a "movie" show and see for yourself if the handsome man exclaims with the death rattle in his throat and his final dying breath: "For the love of Mike, hurry that camera! I've got a date!"

TOPIC OF INTEREST TO MOVING-PICTURE FANS

AN UNUSUAL condition has arisen in Cinchatti, O. Organized at the larger motion-picture theaters, petitions against their own union and thus prevented a strike. One of the musicians who works weekly, or nearly that, fear that if a three-piece orchestra is forced upon the motion-picture exhibitors their salaries will drop to about \$13 a week.

It had been planned by the union to install upon an orchestra of three in all the houses seating more than 100, but on the declaration of the exhibitors that such a move would compel the installation of large organs, which are considered best because they follow the action of the films better than the orchestra, the plan of reconsideration was adopted. The affair will, it is expected, be settled soon.

Two other humorous works have been eagerly sought for the films as those of Mark Twain, the late Samuel Langhorne Clemens. It was only last week that the works were completed for the Jesse L. Lasky Company by Samuel Goldfish. New Tom Sawyer, Huckleberry Finn and scores of well-beloved characters that have made all the hearts glad.

Instead of a sermon at the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, 234 East Fourth street, New York, "The Soul of a Woman," a Metro release, will be shown under the auspices of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. On the following Sabbath Rev. Henry Shipple will preach a sermon on the picture. It is the first time that a film has been given with the regular Sunday morning service, and the event promises to attract much attention.

While supervising the taking of a picture, D. Chatkin, president of the United Photoplay Company, and his sister and Miss H. Ferguson were injured near Chicago, Ill., November 4. A railroad train struck the automobile in which they were riding. Mr. Chatkin was seriously hurt. Miss Chatkin's skull is also fractured, and it is probable that she will recover. The other woman's injuries were less severe.

Max Rine, son of Blanche, is in Los Angeles and in the movies.

Margaret Galt, an attractive and talented screen star, chose the films because she "would not be bottled up indoors." While playing with the legitimate stage in "Get Rich Quick Wallingford," "This and 'Within the Law," she became interested in all sorts of wild and exciting things, such as automobiles and aeroplanes. This was a transfer of her affections from dogs, in which she had formerly specialized. She made a number of flights from Washington to Baltimore and motored from New York to San Francisco.

Her vim, dash, hardihood and love of the great outdoors stands her in good hand in the film world.

European conditions have sent to America two of Sweden's most delightful film people, Kaj Gynst and her brother, Arne Gynst. Very recently the



FRANCIS X. BUSHMAN

ACCORDING to statistics furnished by himself, Francis X. Bushman, of the Metro Company, was born on the 16th of January, 1885, in Norfolk, Va. He was educated in Amendale College, Maryland, and from there went on to the "legitimate" stage, where he played in stock. About five years ago he turned his talents to screen work, joining the Essanay Company, with which concern he was affiliated until several months ago, when he went to the Metro organization in California. He has brown hair, blue eyes, and is five feet eleven inches tall. At the time he furnished these statistics his weight was supposed to be 155 pounds. This was a couple of years ago. Mr. Bushman says that he is devoted to athletics, books and horses. His favorite books are "Cicero on Oratory," Bacon's "Advancement of Learning," and all the dramatists and historians. Far be it from Mr. Bushman to read anything light and fluff. "Diamond Dick," or "Sally or Swim," "Do and Dare" never had any place in his library. Neither does he dance. He is married.

young thespians arrived at New York and already great interest is being manifested by various American film companies.

When they were mere children Kaj and Arne Gynst played "Hop o' My Thumb" before the late King Oscar II of Sweden. Among the heavier roles that they have starred in are Natash and Alyshka in "A Night's Lodging," by the Russian writer, Maxim Gorki; and as Elena and Benjamin in August Strindberg's "Easter."

Some time ago they headed the camera call and appeared in a number of German and Swedish photoplays. It is said that little Miss Kaj is an appealing type, with magnificent black eyes and a winsome, wistful expression. Mr. Gynst is a serious, thoughtful type, whose histrionic art is as well developed as his sister's.

Beatrice H.—Anna Little is not that actress' real name. Her name before she became a motion picture star was Mary Brooks.

"The Other Side of the Door" will bring back memories of the quaint old styles and the seriousness of the play days of San Francisco. Harold Lockwood and May Allison appear in the leading roles and the play has real incidents in the early growth of San Francisco that are admirably portrayed.

One of the foremost actresses of the American stage, Grace Elliston, is soon to make her bow to movie-goers in a big screen feature that is as yet unannounced. Miss Elliston will be remembered as "Kathie" in "Old Heidelberg," in which Richard Mansfield starred. She also proved her versatility in a charming impersonation of Olivia, with the all-star cast that appeared in "Twelfth Night." Her work with Henry Miller in the "Taming of Helena" is almost as well remembered as her success, when she played Molly in "Ourselfe." Miss Elliston considers that up to the present time her greatest success was in "The Lion and the Mouse."

Miss Elliston was born in West Virginia, and in 1895 made her first stage appearance at the Lyceum in New York. Her early training was received under Charles and Daniel Frohman. Since then she has played leading woman for Mansfield, Henry Miller, Nat Goodwin and other famous stars. Her advent into the films brought to the Reelf studio a remarkable motion picture actress, for her directors say that her work before the camera excels her dramatic ability. Edward Brennan, who is also a well-known dramatic figure, will be featured with Miss Elliston.

On her return from her daring cross-country trip, Miss Anita King, the Paramount Girl, was given a big reception at the Lasky studio at Hollywood, Cal. Everyone knew before she set out that pretty Anita had an over-

abundance of nerve and pluck, but that any woman could cross the continent alone by automobile was thought impossible. She established a speed record, having left San Francisco September 1 and arrived in New York October 16. She traveled 5221 miles in 46 days.

Wee little tots who have endeared themselves to film fans with their delightful child interpretations in motion picture plays were recently the guests of Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Esq. de Wolfe and Elizabeth Marbury at the Strand Roof Gardens. Music and dancing were the chief sources of amusement, although the screen youngsters did romp about and play and forget that they ever had the burden of working for a big motion picture company and earning a real salary. Among the little guests were: Audrey Berry, Helen Connelly and Bobbie Connelly (Sunny Jim), Violet de Biearri, Charles Crompton, Edna May Hinkel, and Clark, Frank Lonacre, Dick Grey, the Fairbanks twins, Madeline and Marjorie, Betty Peterson, Billie Loughborough, Marian Adams, Richard Ross, Arthur Oppenheim and Dorothy Camden.

"I'm Glad My Boy Grew Up to Be a Soldier" is the next coming Red Seal play. It is written by Gilson Willing with a desire to appeal to patriots. Harry Mestayer, the popular Broadway star, plays the role of Jerry Harrington, who "felt duty and the first mother and sweetheart to go to the fighting line." He is supported by Miss Eugenie Besserer and a large, capable cast.

George Bunny, brother of the late comedian, John Bunny, has the title role in "Cap'n Eri," which is being produced by the Eastern Film Company. The resemblance between the immortal comedian of the films and his brother-in-law is said to be striking. "Cap'n Eri" contains many sensational and spectacular scenes.

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow is now with Pathe. This is the Pathe scenario department has secured the popular novelist and short story writer to create a number of new photoplays for them. It is expected that Mrs. Woodrow will be with the Pathe Frores for a considerable length of time.

Marguerite Marsh, sister of Mae Marsh, is one of the younger actresses that are fast coming to the front. Miss Marguerite plays a prominent part in "The Price of Power," a drama that is soon to be released featuring Orrin Johnson. Miss Mae Marsh, after a two weeks' trip to New York, has returned to the Film Arts Film studios at Los Angeles. Miss Marsh was accompanied by her mother, and the trip to the metropolis was chiefly a shopping tour. The contemplated Mae Marsh-Triangle play, which was to have been staged in New York, will be produced in California.

Andrew Arbuckle is married and very recently. In fact it was a great surprise for the majority of his friends when he and Miss Irma Wright, whom he had met just two weeks before, slipped off to the southern part of California and were wed by an honest-to-goodness parson. Much consternation was caused by the divine's request for the license, which, in the

rapid transit train of affairs, had been completely forgotten. The bride said that she had never figured out just what was necessary for a wedding and the bridegroom was too happy to remember it. Hence it became necessary to rouse the County Clerk, who, after a considerable delay, emerged from his snubbers and produced the document.

After that the bride became seized with a terror lest any detail of the ceremony be forgotten and so insisted upon having the tips of her jewelry customary to weddings. Mr. Arbuckle had completely forgotten. A jeweler next became the victim of the love-at-the-first-sight couple and opened his store to sell them a small gold band. The clock had struck the witching hour long ere the happy couple emerged from the parsonage. "Thank the stars," groaned the comedian, "we don't have to go through this often. The bride was formerly known as Miss Duguesne and has sung abroad several years."

Frank Schade, "Keystone Frits," the Jolly, round comedian, is a recent film benedict, having been wooed in Los Angeles to a pretty native daughter, Miss Freda Feddersen. After a brief trip about the state they returned to Los Angeles, where they are residing at the pretty bungalow that Mr. Schade recently purchased.

Micha, Geraldine Farrar's pet goat, at the Lasky Paramount studio, broke loose from her moorings one night recently and was discovered by Wilfred Buckland, the art director, the next morning atop his desk just swallowing the last bit of paper containing the completed plans for the "Mr. Grex of Monte Carlo," which are the epistles from a moving picture actor in California to his lawyer friend in Chicago, will appear from time to time on this page. In the intervals will appear various articles of timely interest.

Billy Burke is making a tremendous success with her photoplays.

ANSWERS TO MOVIE FANS

UNIVERSAL FAN: Just to prove that I really do live, breathe, have my being, and did receive your letter—here's answering it. There is no reason why the picture of your favorites should not appear in the Frame of Public Favor providing they receive votes enough. You know it is the readers alone who decide this every Sunday. I have absolutely nothing to say about it. I count the votes and there my responsibility ends. Now do you believe in me?

A. P.: I am sure that if you would address a letter to Edna Malson in care of the Universal Company, Universal City, Cal., she would receive it. I understand she is not married. She is in her early 20s and has dark hair and eyes. Miss Malson's picture has appeared in "The Frame of Public Favor." I am sorry you did not see it.

Artie: Oh, Artie, that would be telling! A number of people called for content slips "that Saturday." The chances are that "the rather tall young one" did see me and as he undoubtedly did see many others it would be impossible to say just which one he thought I was. I think it might be considered a breach of confidence were I to tell you just what it was "Jack" asked me. Who is Francis X. Bushman, you ask me? To gods!

Eddie: The thing for you to do, said she, is to write to Neva Garber, in care of the American Film Company, Santa Barbara, Cal., requesting a picture of her and accompanying your request with what is commonly known as two bits.

Abbie V.: So you think Jim of "His Letters," is James Morrison? Well—Address Charles Chaplin, in care of the Essanay Company, Los Angeles, Cal. It is not so much that I am obliging as that I love to answer your questions. Blue Eyes and Brown Eyes— I certainly do appreciate the fact that you love me. Keep right on. In "The Black Box" Frank McQuarrie took the part of Craig and William Worthington was the professor. King Baggot is married. Marguerite Snow was playing with Francis X. Bushman, but recent illness has prevented her being in pictures.

Dear Miss Time: I do hope that you will publish my letter, because I was so sorry to see your plan to read it. To me it is unparliamentary to hear "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," "Star-Spangled Banner," and other patriotic songs without rising. But constantly you hear these songs in movie theaters and only one or two out of every audience rises. I think it an outrage to have to keep "bobbing" up and down. It not only annoys yourself, but your impatient neighbor, and yet you cannot sit down while someone is playing one of your National hymns. It would be disrespectful, I sincerely hope that the playing of patriotic songs in moving picture theaters will be abolished.

PREVISH PHAN.

Thinka Love Plays No Good.

Dear Miss Time: I want to register a big kick. It is this: You cannot go into a movie theater without seeing a "love movie." I am not saying that a good, genuine, wholesome romance is no good, but the films, silly, sentimental plays and nearly always seen, are no good. The beautiful heroine with too much lip stick, and whose hair must have been up in terribly tight curl papers for a week, is now getting stale.

A PRACTICAL PERSON.

Helpful Len:

A PRESS agent in dire need of a story and meeting with the worst luck in the world in his endeavors to obtain one, was about to resign when into his office walked a fair star—Miss Leah Baird by name.

"Did your spirit ever find abode in the body of an animal?" asked the press agent—just like that!

"Oh, yes," answered Miss Baird. "I have been a horse, a deer, and in one reincarnation I remember being one of the prehistoric monsters that lived ages and ages ago, partly in the water and partly on land, and, do you know, while I can picture this animal I have never been able to find out its name. There seems to be a lapse of 500 years between each of my reincarnations, and during my previous appearances, I have lived in every part of the globe, and, of course, been able to converse in the language of the various peoples."

Here the press agent broke in with a question:

"Miss Baird, do animals talk?"

"Certainly, they not only talk but think and love. For instance my bulldog—"

"Oh, Miss Baird, before you tell about your dog, which of your reincarnations do you like to remember as giving you the most pleasure?"

"You may not believe it," answered the Vitagraph player, "but the one I remember most distinctly and the one I like best to remember was when my spirit was in the dove of peace that carried the olive branch out of the ark. The pencil dropped from the nervous fingers of the dazed story writer and he sank back in the chair completely overcome.

MOVIE LAND

WHAT IS THIS I SEE!

TH TRACKS OF AN ANIMAL!

O, YOU MEAN THE SILLY!

HIST! WHIST! WE MAY SOON ALL BE DEAD! SOMETHING NOT HUMAN IS IN OUR MIDST!

NO! AN ANIMAL!

YOU'RE WRONG! IT'S HALF A DOZEN ANIMALS!

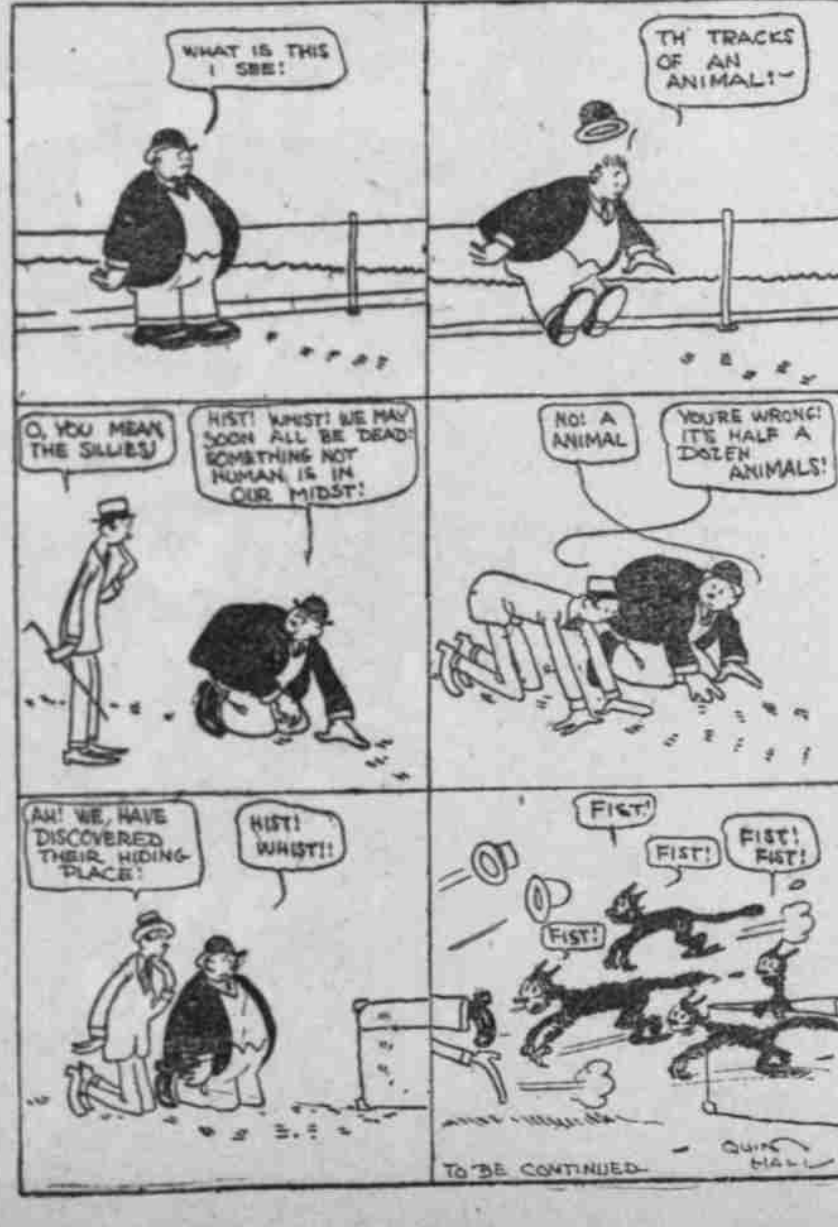
WHY IN THE WORLD DID THEY NICK-NAMME YOU THAT? HARRY MYERS WAS THE CHARMING YOUNG MAN WHO APPEARED WITH ROSEMARY THEBY IN "SAVED BY A DREAM." ADDRESS MISS THEBY, IN CARE OF THE UNIVERSAL COMPANY, 1400 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Virginia and Margaret: Yes, Tom, Owen and Mait Moore are brothers. Miznon Anderson is in her early 20s. Mr. Chaplin is still sane, it's a wonder.

Tess: My dear child, such persistence will certainly win for you what you wish. No doubt in the world but what the gentleman's picture will succeed in making the Frame if all his admirers are as enthusiastic as you are about collecting votes. I don't want to get rid of you, however, so keep writing even after you have achieved your heart's desire. Yes, Mina Cunard and Grace Cunard are sisters. Mr. Bushman has brown hair and blue eyes. Crane Wilbur has brown hair and gray eyes. You're welcome.

If you will send a stamped self-addressed envelope I will take great pleasure in mailing you the printed material I have on scenario writing and a list of firms that accept scenarios. You refer to the article on how to become a motion picture player. I will include that, too, with pleasure.

Adventures of the Silly Gallillies in Movie Land.



TO BE CONTINUED.