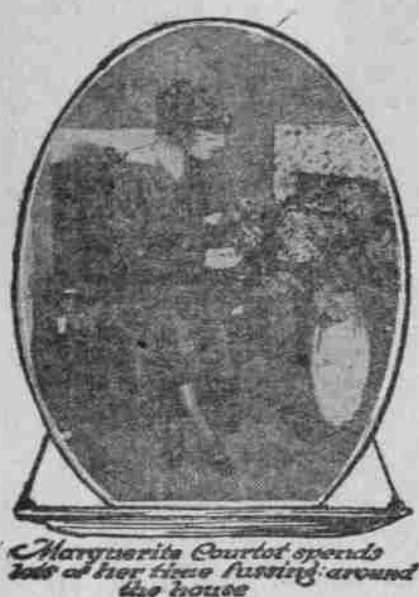


Right off the Reel & Mae Finee



Marguerite Courtot spends her time resting around the house

MARGUERITE A "FLOWER GIRL."

Since she was first able to toddle out into the garden Marguerite Courtot has been a lover of flowers, and she argues that no home is complete without them. It is a mania with some people to set out photographs the moment they enter a new abode. They do not feel at home until the familiar pictures are all about them. Miss Courtot declares she feels exactly this way about her flowers. "I figure any room is homelike with a few flowers scattered about, no matter how simply furnished it may be, but to me the most gorgeous place in the world would be barren without them," she said recently to a visitor, and involuntarily bent to lift the drooping head of a blossom that was one of a mass in a vase beside her.

"The Little Girl Next Door"

"TCHS! Tchs! Tchs—ow-ow-ow!" The bosom of the old lady sitting next to me in the theater where "The Little Girl Next Door" was being shown heaved spasmodically and she elicited the above sounds with painful regularity as the film wound on its way. She thought she was suffering, but in reality she was having the time of her life—as were myriad other ladies, old, young, club, home and department store, and as were men of all classes, ages and nationalities, including those of the cast.

It's a safe bet that not many performances of this remarkable picture go over in the Chicago theaters without the admiring presence of at least some of the principals, said principals composed largely of Chicago's world-famous pure politicians, William Hale



Thompson, Mayor, et al., with Lieutenant-Governor Barratt O'Hara leading the choir, leading soloist being Arthur Burrage Farwell, accompanied by the clergy.

The only pure missing are the censors, and they, we are told, are not dead—just sleeping, having been put into a state of coma for the time being by some we shall not name, pure ones, though, whose argument for administering the drugged needle is that it was the means to aid.

For those of you who have not paid your quarter to witness the picture in question, let me briefly inform you that it is the picture of the report of the vice commission of Illinois. "The Little Girl Next Door," who might be your little girl or your neighbor's little girl or the little girl around the corner—but who wouldn't be if she had proper home influences and a mother who was her pal, is exploited going down the staircase of ruin, step by step—her descent, however, only being used as a sort of spotlight to illumine the strenuous virtue of the vice commission and the pure politicians, none of whom would like to be our next President. Oh, no!

I heard about the picture from the pure politicians and their cohorts, and I went to see the picture because it's my business to go and see pictures in order that I may talk intelligently about them—or as intelligently as I can with what God gave me as inspiration. And there were others who went for the same reason. But if you're asking me, asking me, it's my private

opinion that the majority who dig down into purses and jeans for the quarter which provides the open sesame do it in order to satisfy morbid curiosity.

You can't blame 'em. They've "heard of such things." Naturally, when an avenue is opened for them by the vice commission itself and the city government and the state government—for the Governor is there, too, bless him! signing something that "made it possible" for the vice commission to do its noble duty—to see what they have heard of in a perfectly respectable way, they're going to go.

The sign "No children admitted" is, I think, not the sign that should have been put up. The children could go and not understand what it was all about. Those who should be excluded are the youths and high school girls whom I saw there, taking in with avid eyes things that no censor would have passed for a minute, had they been presented in any regular picture. True, the young girl dragged and taken to the house of ill fame, was horribly unhappy, but the ladies already there were silken gowned, coiffed, manicured, jeweled and apparently care-free. Also the house was a comfortable and luxurious abode. Not such a horrible object-lesson, if you should ask me.

The "little girl" herself—one of them—starts to her doom by way of allowing herself to be "picked up" on the street by a youth of ingratiating manner.

Our pure and usual little girl, who leaves home with her mother's kiss on her lips, could no more be "picked up" than—well, if mother knows her business, she couldn't be picked up, that's all—or the chances are at least ten to one that she wouldn't be. Of course, hereditary influences many—but that's another question.

If the ultimate salvation of the girl who has slipped lies in the doing away with segregation—by all means let the lid be clamped down; but don't you

think when it comes right down to brass tacks that the responsibility for her fallen sister lies with good women—those good women who lift their skirts and pass with unseeing eyes the girl who "has a bad name?"

I see it, the only hope for "the little girl next door" lies in the dawn of world-wide charity of women for women. That would bring results. The emotional outbursts of politicians sweet and pure only save one sore spot. They do not prevent the spread of the trouble.

He is a big, outdoor man—a yachtman and hunter—a man who likes to drive an automobile just a little faster than the other man; a good swimmer, but not foolhardy. His strong liking for the great outdoors caused William Fox, when he joined his forces, to insist upon Farnum being a little more careful of himself. Farnum insisted that he could take care of himself, but Mr. Fox insisted and finally they agreed that Farnum was to insure himself for \$200,000 to be paid to the Fox company if anything happened to him through accident.

Now the insurance company manages Mr. Farnum's sports and he is not permitted to do some of the things he liked best.

Before becoming a popular movie actor and matinee idol, William Farnum was a successful stage star. So, success is not new to him.

"But there is one thing, I will say," he often says, "my first appearance on the screen was the most nervous time of my life. First nights on the regular stage were moments of comparative mental quietude compared to when my first picture was thrown on

The Frame of Public Favor



DONALD HALL.

THE popular vote this week was for Donald Hall, of the Vitaphone Company. He is always to be depended on for his reliable ability in spectacular acting. Mr. Hall is an Englishman and was born in Nurree, N. A. P., India, on the 14th of August,

37 years ago. He received his education in London. Before entering pictures he was on golf and swimming. He is identified principally with musical comedies. He has been in pictures for three years and has played only with the Vitaphone Company. In appearance he is five feet eight inches tall, weighs

170 pounds, has gray-brown hair and gray eyes. He is an outdoor man and especially fond of golf and swimming. The picture which most of us like him best in is, I imagine, "The Christian." He is not married. We asked him if he danced and his answer was: "Not this new rot! No!"

He is a man of many talents. He is a good actor, a good singer, a good dancer, and a good athlete. He is a man who is always to be depended on for his reliable ability in spectacular acting.

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Shake the tree, let the Nuts fall where they may

Contributors with nutty tendencies are benched to contribute to this column. What did you see? What have you heard? What have you thought of motion pictures—nuttily speaking? Turn on—tell!

MOVIE ALPHABET IN RHYME.
C's Charles Chaplin.
For Contracts and Coin
He rakes in for comedy
Shure, man, he's folio.
(I made this one up myself.)

THE SECOND POST.
"If I was you I would stop asking people to ask you ask you when all they get when they do ask is to tell they ain't no good to try to get into pictures becuz everybody they need is in them all ready. If everybody is in them all ready why ask them to ask you ask you perhaps you think somebody is going to do yuh."

THE CASE OF PARIS GREEN.
(Nutty Novel.)
By Gordon Seagrave.
CHAPTER II.
Paris Green's first day in the studio was one of excitement. Her eyes popped out of her head or what there was of it. There were so many things she had never seen on the farm.

"No," answered Paris, "but I'm sure I can." "Everybody feels the same way," answered he. "But fear not, we will teach you."

Thereupon he led her to a high bridge. Above it was the sky. Underneath it was the water. On either side was land.

"Jump off!" he commanded. Paris obeyed. Somehow, although it was a 200-foot drop, she had absolute confidence in Mr. Whoosh. When they picked her up Mr. Whoosh was smiling. Then he led her to the railroad track.

"Lie down on the tracks," he said kindly. Paris did as she was told. In a minute the fast mail would be along. Paris could scarcely suppress a "little cry of delight. It was all so new and strange."

Paris was picked up unharmed and taken up in a balloon. When 64,000 feet up Mr. Whoosh cried, "Now!" and Paris leaped overboard. The air whistled past her ears. But Paris enjoyed it. She had always been an outdoor girl.

When she reached the earth she was rather disappointed that the journey had ended so abruptly. Admiring men gathered around her, applying bandages and giving praise.

"Now," said Mr. Whoosh, "you are a great actress." (To be continued.)

If You Get Votes Enough, Ring, Otherwise—NUT!
Dear Mae:
I'll buy you pop or ginger ale or any other dope.

If you will brand me as a star and print my horoscope.
I'll buy you ice cream soda, dear, of any shade or flavor,
If you will print my pitcher in the Frame of Public Favor.

BOOK! O, SO BOOK!
(As distributed by a photo studio.)
To please and to be all the time grateful to their good friends and customers, the Proprietors have enlarged their premises; adding luxurious Rooms, Dressing Rooms, with all the necessary things for a good picture.

There can be found fine scenarios representing the interior of the Church of Rome and others, who add an artistic effect to the Pictures.

New and last photographic apparatus has been purchased here and abroad conforming to the best and latest inventions; and the Trade can be assured of the best and refined results.

WHEN ANNA LITTLE RIDES.

When Anna Little rides, it's a good equestrian who can keep up with her. She has had more or less to do with horses all her life and knows just all there is to be known about them. Along with her love of them, she does not know what fear is, consequently she is able to enjoy her daily long rides more than would the average girl rider who experiences timidity. It is her passion for horseback riding that makes her like so well the Indian and Western pictures in which she is so often featured. The picture shows Miss Little and her favorite mount enjoying a desultory conversation before starting to work.



Inseparables! (Anna Little and her favorite mount)

MAKE IT EASY TO ANSWER "ASK ME!"

MY Inquisitive Friend: You are so complimentary in giving me your questions for being inquisitive—since you seem to think forgiveness necessary. I am glad you wish I could have half of the paper for all my own. But I must say I could not echo the wish. Just think of all the work that would mean! E-r-r! E-r-r! E-r-r! Beverly Bayne is with the Metro company; Lillian Walker and Maurice Costello are with Vitaphone; Blanche Ring is with Morosco; Mabel Normand and Irene Hunt are with Triangle; Billie Burke, Kleins, Ethel Barrymore, Metro, and Winifred Kingston, Pallas. Tweekum.

Old Timer—I am mighty sorry you have had to wait so long for an answer, but you know there are so many questions to get answered that each must be taken in its turn. Arthur Johnson is dead. No, I have never heard of the other actor you mentioned. Henry Walthall is still with Essanay. Erwin August is with the World Film company. Indeed, I was only too glad to receive this letter from you and I do hope you will write again some time. It is pleasant to know that "old timers" are "present timers" as well.

Ohn-Johnny musty gettee more votes than anybody else to gettee him fabtiet picture in framee pubbee favor.

Worried Anne—It is a difficult thing to eat lobster gracefully. Worried Anne, so if I were you I do not believe I'd be sending any of those delicacies to Mr. Bushman. Him might detum face dirty!

Heard I don't bleat! I never bleat in my life, and if you asked me three times before, I ask you to ask me once again. I always answer my correspondents. Probably you didn't give any name on your question or your question had been asked and answered so many times before that I did not think it necessary to write it again, and I don't bleat! You say "Say something." Here it is: I don't bleat!

W. E. E.—This little pig said "Wee! Wee! Wee!" In "The Black List" Charles Cary and Blanche Sweet took the leads. Mr. Cary was Warren Harcourt and Miss Sweet was Vera Maroff. Miss Sweet is not married. She's in her 20s. I think you would be foolish if you did miss the Reel page. In order to be extremely wise, see that you never miss it.

Goldy—I am glad you didn't wait until I was dead to tell me you like my picture.

8-2-2
8-2-2

It is a perfect shame I cannot enlighten you regarding the grand opera stars, but, you see, I am supposed to know nothing whatever about the opera. I refer you to our musical critic. The only time an actor's salary is a secret is when he is not getting enough to brag about.

Sal K.—No, Sal, I never get tired. The cast of "Gloria's Romance" is as follows: Gloria Stafford, Billie Burke, Dr. Boyce, Henry Kolker, Richard French, David Powell, Pierpont Stafford, M. T. Carlton, David Stafford, William Roselle, Judge Freeman, Henry Weaver, Lois Freeman, Julie Power, and Gloria's governess, Harlette Sterling. No trouble at all. Write again some time, won't you?

M. N.—No, Francis Ford is not married to Grace Cunard. Her picture has appeared in the Frame. Carlyle Blackwell is with the Equitable company. He is married. Whom do I think the most beautiful actress in movieland? Tell me first, who you think is.

Thomas Chatterton plays opposite Anna Little in most of her pictures. Earle Williams is not married. You are vurr, vurr, welcome.

John—I never heard that it was necessary to play leapfrog before one could become a nation picture actor. Of course, the more physically fit one is the better chance he stands of winning out in any line of work. Play leapfrog if you want to.

A Disgraced Movie Fan—I am vurr sorry you are so vurr tired of having me say vurr, but I can't vurr well help it, because I am vurr used to it now. Vurr sorry to disoblige you, Billie Burke is in her 20s. "Gloria's Romance" is the serial in which she is appearing. She was seen before in "Peggy." You are vurr, vurr wekkum. J. T.—Webster Campbell is with the Vitaphone company.

H. B. M.—Any letter that's been copied three times certainly ought to be a pipkin. In "The Child of the Prairie" Louella Mazane took the leading part. A letter addressed to Grace Cunard, care of the Universal company, Universal City, Cal., will reach her. No, the great Mr. Kerrigan is still unhampered by the bonds of matrimony. I cannot send you my picture, because I haven't any picture to send, but that's no reason why you shouldn't send me one of yours. I'd dearly love to have it. Not a bit tired, H. B. M. You bet your life I'll write to you personally if you will send me a stamped envelope. Yes, if ever I am over there, I certainly will call on you.

Theater Manager—How should you judge whether a picture being shown is a success? I'll tell you. If they snore it's a sedative. If they snore it's a menace. If they weep it's either a decided failure or success. If they laugh it's a sure fire hit. Make 'em laugh!

D. P. E.—In regard to your letter, my dear Mr. D. P. E., I am afraid I shall have to continue to ask you to ask me. Surely you can see it would be far from diplomatic for me to reveal the secrets you ask me to. I assure you, however, I do appreciate your appreciation. May this page not depreciate in order that you can continue to appreciate.

Me—I am printing the answer to your question just as soon as ever I can. Grace Cunard and Francis Ford have been identified with the Universal company for many years. Grace Cunard is not married. Francis Ford has been, I believe. Beverly Bayne is in her 20s.

Dustin Farnum's New Play.
After a short vacation upon the completion of "David Garrick," Dustin Farnum has returned to the Pallas Pictures studios in Los Angeles and has commenced work on his next vehicle, "The Parson of Panamint." This subject has been taken from the story by Peter B. Kyne which appeared in the Saturday Evening Post, and gives an exact account of conditions in the "mushroom" mining towns of Nevada 40 years ago.

It is understood that "The Parson of Panamint" will prove the biggest production yet undertaken by Pallas Pictures. Among the more elaborate sets now being built is a replica of a complete mining town on the spot in the desert where a "boom days" mining town formerly stood. This will be the most pretentious set ever erected by the Pallas organization, while judging from those used in "The Gentleman From Indiana," will necessitate an enormous expenditure.

William D. Taylor, who is directing the new film, is experiencing no little trouble in securing the exact types for the minor parts. The story, which tells of pioneer days when the greed for gold became so prevalent that a small strike of gold meant the instant creating of a town as equally small as the find, demands types that are scarce. As a result of this the casting of the smaller roles is taking twice as long as that for the ordinary picture.

One of the most stirring fights ever disclosed on the screen has already been staged for this photoplay. Three husky miners who had never appeared in motion pictures before were engaged to "beat up" Dustin Farnum, with the result that after a sensational tussle in which the star had all he could do to protect himself, "Dusty" was compelled to postpone further work for the day.

Appearing opposite Dustin Farnum is his usual leading lady, Winifred Kingston, in the role of Buckskin Liz, a character that will particularly allow her personal charm and talent wide play. Other principal parts are entrusted to such able players as Howard Davies, Herbert Standing, Colin Chase, Doc Cannon, Orden Crane and Jane Keckley. Homer Scott is supervising the photographic work.

TOPIC OF INTEREST TO MOVING-PICTURE FANS

WILLIAM FARNUM, or "Bill," as he is known to his friends, thinks he is the only actor in moving pictures who has the distinction of having been born on the Fourth of July.

"I'll bet George Cohan would be willing to start all over again to be able to say that," Farnum said in telling it. "The year was that of the Centennial celebration, so you see the 'spirit of '76' was mixed up in it, too, so, if I am not a patriotic, blown-in-the-bottle Yankee, I am nothing."

"But, how about being the boy cornetist in the Buckport, Me., silver cornet band," he was asked.

"Well, I've tried to live down my

VOTE FOR THE PICTURE OF YOUR FAVORITE PLAYER.

Ruth Stonehouse received the highest number of votes last week. Her picture therefore will appear in The Frame of Public Favor next Sunday. Of the other players voted upon, the following six are the leaders: Arnold Daly, Marguerite Clark, Hazel Dawn, Harold Lockwood, Marshall Nolan and Billie Burke.

THE BALLOT.

M. requests the pleasure of seeing the photograph of

appear in The Frame of Public Favor One Week from next Sunday.