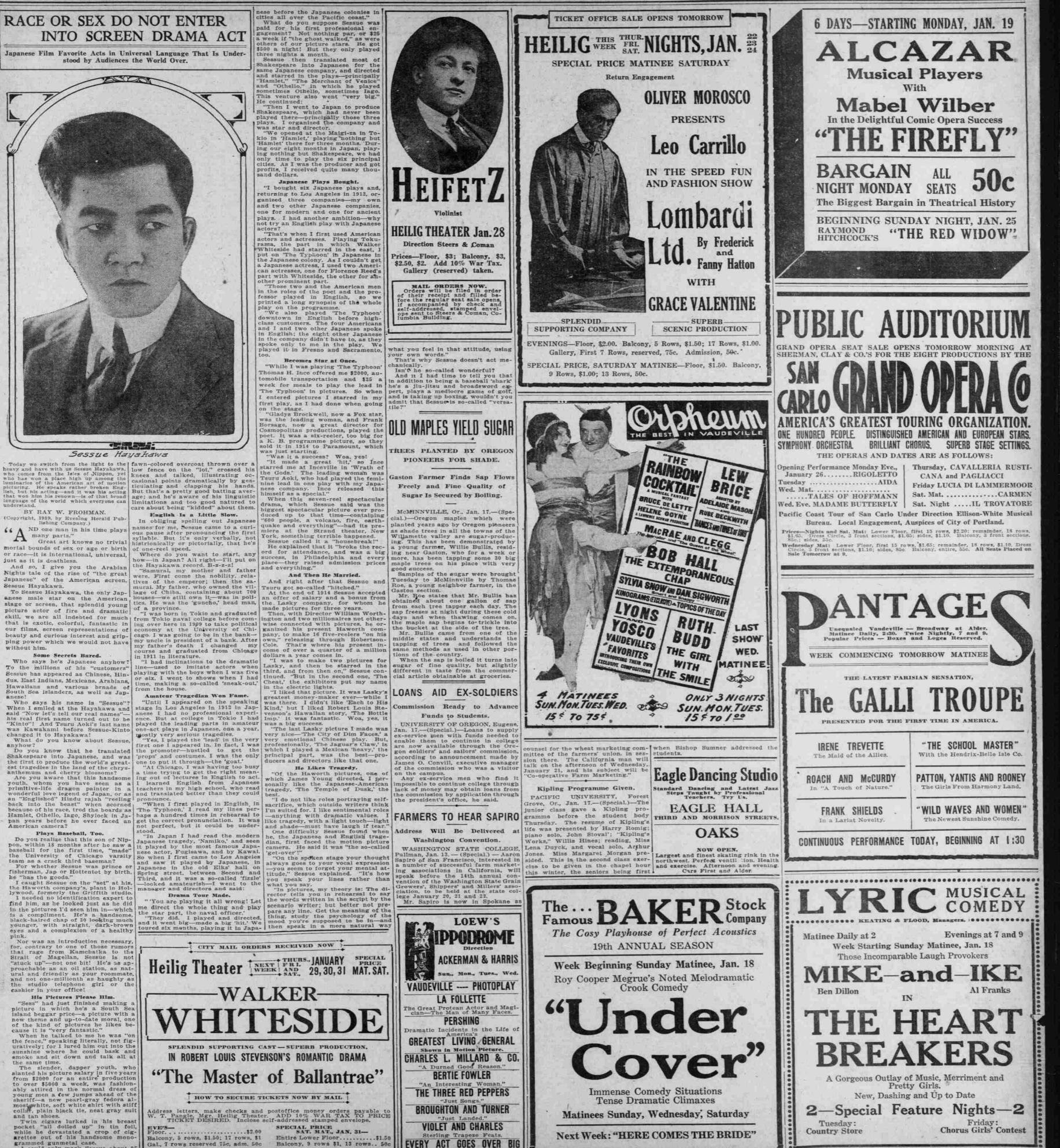
# THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN, PORTLAND, JANUARY 18, 1920



Sessue Hayahawa

BY RAY W. FROHMAN. Copyright, 1919, by Evening Herald Pub-

lishing Company.) ND one man in his time plays A many parts."

picture actor of fire and dramatic of a province.

English Is a Little Slow. In obliging spelling out Japanese names for me, Sessue came to a curi-

ous pause after pronouncing the first syllable. But it's only verbally, not histrionically or pictorially, that he's

Gal., 7 rows reserved 75c, adm. 50c

my father's death I changed without him.

Hawaiians and various brnads of South Sea islanders, as well as Jap-

anese! Who says his name is "Sessue"? 

Do you know that he translated Shakespeare into Japanese, and was the first to produce the world's great-est tragedies in the land of the chrys-

Are you aware that this handsome Are you aware that this handsome youth, whom you have seen as a primitive-life dragon painter in a wonderful love legend of Japan, or as an "Englished" Hindu rajah "reeling back into the beast" when scorned because of his race, trod the boards as Warder Other and translated better than they could pronounce. "When I first played in English, in "The Typhoon," I read my lines per-

Plays Baseball, Too. Do you realize that this son of Nippon, within 18 months after he saw a baseball for the first time, "made" the University of Chicago varsity team as a crack third baseman?

For whether Sessue was prince or fisherman, Jap or Hottentot by birth,

he "has the goods." I caught Sessue on the "set" at his, the Haworth company's, plant in Hol-lywood, formerly the Griffith studio. I needed no identification expert to

find him, as he looked just as he did in the pictures I'd seen him in-which is a compliment. He's a handsome, black-haired chap of 30 looking much younger, with straight, dark-brown eyes and a complexion of a healthy

Nor was an introduction necessary, Nor was an introduction necessary, for, contrary to one of those rumors that rage from Kamchatka to the Strait of Magellan, Sessue is not "stuck up"---not one bit! He's as ap-proachable as an oil station, as nat-ural and friendly as your roommate, and not one-millionth as haughty as the studio telephone girl or the cashier in your office!

## His Pictures Please Him.

"Sess" had just finished making a picture in which he's a South Sea Island beggar price-a picture with a new theme and up-to-date moral, one of the kind of pictures he likes be-

When he talked to me he was "on the fence." speaking literally, not fig-uratively; for I lured him out into the sunshine where he could bask and smoke and sit down and talk all at the same time. the same time.

the same time. The slender, dapper youth, who slanted his picture salary in five years from \$2000 for an entire production to over \$5000 a week, was fashion-ably attired in the normal dress of young men a few jumps ahead of the sheriff—a new pearl-gray fedora al-most white, soft white shirt with stiff collist, plain black tie, neat gray suit and tan shoes.

Twin cigars lurked in his breast pocket "all dollad up" in tin foll, while he devastated a crop of cig-arctics out of his handsome monogrammed gunmetal case.

ould only mark Sessue about 91 on his English, as he sat on his fancy