

The Daily Movie Magazine

SHE LUNCHES WITH THE STARS



Constance Palmer, whose Hollywood letters have long been a feature of the Movie Magazine, tells in today's page of having lunched with Virginia Valli at the Come On Inn on the Coast. Miss Valli is on the left, Constance on the right. So you see, she is a real person.

THE MOVIE FAN'S LETTER-BOX

By HENRY M. NEELY

Mrs. J. S. N.—Your friend is right; it was Constance Talmadge who played opposite Constance Talmadge in "Two Weeks." I didn't think much of Nazimova in "Camille," either, except that I was glad to see that the art director has struck out on a new path in designing the settings. Whether you liked the result or not, it was something to find a new note. I imagine it's Lillian Gish whose acting you like, judging from your description of it. But you are very far wrong in saying she is concerned. She is one of the most charming and unaffected young women I have ever met and not the slightest bit up-stage or Krazy. And Dorothy is the same way. There were a lot of us at Mamaroneck one day during the shooting of "Orphans." Dorothy Gish walked about two blocks to the restaurant, came back with both hands full of an attractive lunch, gave it to the camera man and went about her work as if she had done nothing unusual. That's the kind of thing both of the Gish girls do all the time.

"Boss"—Don't you know I got myself in a terrible mess of trouble by printing letters, raving over Valentino? I'm not going to do it again. Go ahead and fall completely in love with him if you want to, but don't address him in the care of the Lasky Studio, Hollywood, Calif., but I'll bet he never gets your letter. There are thousands of other girls writing to him every day, and I imagine they're all special outgoing chute marked, "Valentino Letters; This Way Out." Yes; I'll print Maude George's picture soon.

VIRGINIA VALLI IS TO PLAY IN REVOLUTION FILM

By CONSTANCE PALMER

Hollywood, Calif. VIRGINIA VALLI is to be Herbert Rawlinson's leading woman in the Universal production of "The Black Bag." The story is one of mysteries, crooks and everything coming right in the end, if you crave that sort of thing. Anyhow, Miss Valli will do her part well, and make that much of the picture successful. You may have noticed that I have a vast admiration for a very few of the stars, the screen and you also may have noticed that Miss Valli is one of those who claim my allegiance.

We had lunch together at the Come On Inn the other day. They took our picture—so here it is. Mabel Normand has resumed her work on "Suzanna," the Mack Sennett production in which she played the part of a girl who is kidnapped and held for ransom. She was quite seriously ill for a time after Mr. Taylor's death, and her lamentable connection with the tragedy. She was first confined to her home by a nervous breakdown and later by a cold which became so very serious that it was rumored she would not be able to go on with her work at the studio, and that a double would have to be employed to take her place. For a few days, doctors despaired of her life. However, she is now up and about, and doing her work as usual.

LITTLE BENNY'S NOTE BOOK

By Lee Pape

The Park Ave. News Weather. Could be better; could be worse. Ester: Big excitement. All of a sudden yesterday afternoon there was a big noise like somebody had ground in the alley, and all the fellows ran around in a body but it was only some fat man in a wain yelling Cabridges, Cabridges, and making every body run out to their back gate to see what was the matter whether they wanted any cabridges or not.

"PAWNED" An Unusual Romance of People Whose Very Being is Pledged to Do the Bidding of Others

By FRANK L. PACKARD



"Yes," said Craig with a thin smile; but I think somebody is going to pay the bill—in full. "Was speaking about your baggage," murmured Craig helplessly. "I told him to get it." "Yes, sir," said the man, "but I am sorry to say that no such baggage as you describe has come aboard the ship. There has been no baggage at all for Mr. Briggs, sir."

CHAPTER XX. Outside the Door. Hawkins very cautiously got out of bed, and counted his watch. It was five minutes after nine. He stole to the door and listened. There was no sound from below. Mrs. Hedges, who had been his jailer all day, had now been fairly certain, finally retired for the night.

The old blue eyes blinked in perplexity and he scratched at the fringe of hair behind his ear in a perturbed way, as he began, still cautiously, to dress. It had been a very dreary day, during which he had suffered not a little physical discomfort. Mrs. Hedges had been assiduous in her attentions; more than that, even—motherly. "God bless her," said Hawkins to one of his boots, as he laced it up.

"There's a tug, or something, out there," said the purser, "that's the company's tug, and I suppose you could go back on her, if you think you can." "Think you could?" said Craig. "I know that I could, but I don't know if I can." "You'll have to see the New York office, sir, about that," snapped Craig.

A large advertisement for the Stanley Company of America, featuring a grid of theater listings. Each listing includes the theater name, address, and the title of the play being performed. Theaters listed include Apollo, Arcadia, Astor, Baltimore, Bluebird, Broadway, Capitol, Colonial, Fairmount, 56th St., Great Northern, Imperial, Karlon, Liberty, Orient, Overbrook, Palace, Regent, Rialto, Sherwood, Stanton, Victoria, and others. The ad emphasizes the quality of the productions and the variety of plays available.

"Claire ain't—she don't know about this, does she?" "Certainly not!" Mrs. Hedges had assured him. "But you said she told you something—Hawkins continued to reconstruct the conversation—so she must have been here."

Hawkins completed his toilet, and rechecked the stairs with amazing stealth. "God bless her!" said Hawkins softly again, as he gained the foot of the stairs, and then Hawkins halted as though his feet had suddenly rooted to the spot.

Hawkins' mind harked back to the preceding evening. He had met two men in the saloon around the corner, whom he had seen there once or twice before. He had had several drinks with them, and had on some one's suggestion, then not recollect whose, there had followed the purchase of a few bottles, and an adjournment to his room for convivial evening.

Advertisement for 'The Aldine Restaurant & Coffee Shop'. It features a 'SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER \$1.00' and lists various menu items such as Oysters, Roast Beef, and Green Peas. The address is 19 1/2 Chestnut Sts.

Advertisement for 'RENT' space. It offers 4000 Square Feet of space, good for manufacturing, located at 612-614 Chestnut Street. It also mentions freight and passenger elevator service.

A large advertisement for the United States Shipping Board Emergency Fleet Corporation. It features the headline 'There Is No Man So Independent as the man who owns his own home.' and 'AUCTION SALE OF 301 DWELLINGS'. The sale is for Saturday, March 25th, 1922, and offers properties for sale at 70% on mortgage for three years. The ad lists the names of the chairman, Albert D. Lasker, and the general counsel, Elmer Schlesinger.

Advertisement for 'Ladies Keep Your Skin Clear, Sweet, Healthy With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Talcum'.

Advertisement for 'DON'T NEGLECT YOUR EYES' from State Optical Co. It offers eye examinations and the sale of eyeglasses.

Advertisement for 'Six or Seven Books for the Cost of One' from Womrath's Library. It lists various books available for purchase.

Advertisement for 'MR. DALLAS' located at the Second Floor of the Public Ledger Company. It likely refers to a real estate or business service.