Latest Theatre Organ arrived in not-sogood condition. In fact, it didn't arrive at all. Just an empty big, brown, envelope.

Maybe there is an interested mailman out there somewhere.

... received envelope of T.O. magazine without magazine! I would prefer the magazine without the envelope!

Looks like someone in the Postal Service has the interest, but can't afford the dues.

Now I know how a "little-one" might feel on Christmas morning to find his stocking empty!

Enjoy reading T.O. very much. Good work in writing and printing the magazine, but not so good in circulation. Shame!

. . . enjoy reading your envelopes very much, but the magazines are so much better yet that I would certainly enjoy having one.

Is the news in this issue of THEATRE ORGAN that bad this month, or don't you like me any more?

Can it be that Uncle Sam is starting his own collection at my expense?

I thought it was a subtle frost job to get me to leave ATOS because someone found out I owned a (dirty word) frequency divider electronic!

envelope . . . disappointment . . . Either the "stuffer" goofed in your mail room, or some postal employee is indulging his love for THEATRE ORGAN.

Received this envelope, which I have enjoyed reading thoroughly. I would however enjoy the magazine which should have been in it even more. Please send it again. Don't care if you send the envelope this time, as I have already read it.

The entire staff of THEATRE OR-GAN magazine, especially Circulation, sincerely appreciates the favorable comments regarding the efforts expended in producing the journal.



Hollywood Cavalcade

Directed by Lyle W. Nash

SIX silent movies surprised and enchanted audiences at the first Los Angeles International Film Exposition, FILMEX. Rarely shown films of Chaplin, Lloyd, Griffith, von Sternberg, DeMille and Lubitsch were screened with organ and orchestral accompaniment. "The Last Picture Show" was the premiere attraction. It is a brilliant black and white film with superb acting, direction and photography. But many over the 35 year mark may consider it a "disagreeable experience." If you think sex is a spectator sport, this may be your thing. Otherwise be forewarned.

OF all the film personalities of the silent era, no one is enjoying her life today more than exuberant Leatrice Joy. She came to the FILMEX and was an instant hit with radio, TV and news reporters.

"I HAVEN'T had such a birthday greeting in a long time . . . and I love you all for it." That's how Miss Joy responded to a sustained ovation at the end of the screening of the 1923 "Ten Commandments." The Paramount picture created by DeMille holds up well. Its Red Sea parting sequence is still a very dramatic movie moment. The films social significance and moral lessons were tolerated rather than appreciated by the young audience. The modern sequel version with its blend of religion, symbolism and once-feared leprosy was laughingly rejected.

THE acting of Richard Dix, Rod LaRocque and Miss Joy was good.

"INDEED, I do enjoy hearing from friends and fans," Miss Joy told us. "They may write me at 487 "B" Heritage Village, Southbury, Conn., 06488." The star of many Paramount films in the 20s appears before clubs, ATOS events and anywhere people appreciate hearing about the old Hollywood. She's a delightful story teller, fine actress and apparently in love with life

THE YOUNG audiences also acclaimed the "Lady of the Pavements," "Kid Brother", "Student Prince" and "Modern Times." One long haired teenager declared: "I'd no idea silent films were such visual treats."

IN 1928 critics said of "The Docks of New York": "It has beauty, realism, power and tenderness . . . Betty Compson does as fine a piece of acting as the screen has witnessed . . . Imagine her combining, bitterness, womanliness and beauty in one strikingly artistic performance . . . It is dramatic, living, powerful."

WHEN "DOCKS" ended and star Betty Compson took a bow from her audience seat the huge Grauman's Chinese Theatre shook with prolonged applause. It proved that a distinguished film is ever appreciated.

FOR NEARLY an hour afterwards old friends and young fans plied Miss Compson with questions. The autograph seekers were endless but a happy Betty signed for each.

"I LEFT myself in the hands of von Sternberg," Miss Compson told reporters. "He felt the films should have a serious tone throughout. Sometimes I felt a moment of lightness might have been added . . . I'm pleased it is still accepted so well."

WHO IS WHERE . . . Some fans write to Johnny (Tarzan) Weissmuller at the Swimming Hall of Fame, 501 Seabreeze Blvd., Fort Lauderdale, Fla., 33301 . . . Fay Wray film buffs write her at 765 Tiger Tail Road, Los Angeles, 90049.

JOAN CRAWFORD, grandest film Queen of them all, offered a notable quote last month that was honest and loved by her millions of fans. An interviewer asked if she ever watched her films on TV. Said Joan: "The other night I saw 'Chained' and was enchanted with it."

CONTRIBUTIONS, comments and questions are welcomed to Box 113, Pasadena, California 91102.

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