

theater organ player opened up them swell shutters you could always hear the thumpy-thumpy-thumpy sound of them tremelents a-go-in lickerty split. And for another thing the combinashun of stops was either to pep up the emoshuns for love seens or to get you excited for chase seens or fite seens. And then lastly they had to have sounds in the organ to imitate the things that was happening in the pitcher, so we had drums and simbals and bells and thunder and cowbells and telyfone bells and auto horns and train wissels and all like that there.

So then when the electronick organs come on the market and people started buyin them to put in their homes, why of course they had to have the same things. So the electronick people they had to invent all them sounds and then they went on from them things the theater organ players called the Toy Counter, and after they got sounds like the Wood Block and the Bongo and the Castanet and the Pianny and Mandolin and such like, they got together somethin they called a Rithm Master that you could play all kinds of rithms on so all you had to do was follow it, that is if you could keep up with it. And then finely they added this thing they call the Synthesizer which you can make all kinds of queer noises on, and by that time you could just about see old man Bach a-whirlin around in his grave.

But then they was another thing that happened. Somebody discovered that people like to eat Pizzas and hear a organ at the same time, so they started to buy the old theater organs and put them in the Pizza Parlors. But then they decided that the people eatin the Pizzas would like to look at the organs too, so they put the pipes behind big glass windows with lites so's the folks could see where the musick was a-comin from. That wasnt so bad, but then they got the brite idea of puttin all them traps and drums and sleighbells out in the open so's the people could see them jigglin away.

So now when you go in to enjoy a Pizza you cant do it without getting your ears batted in by all these Zylo-phones and Bells and Drums slammin away so you cant scarcely hear what youre eatin. Now dont get me wrong. I've heard a lot of fine organ playing in Pizza Joints, but sometimes I kinda hanker for the good old days when a organ always sounded like a organ. □



Hollywood Cavalcade

Directed by Lyle W. Nash

RALPH GRAVES was well and happy last month when he talked with us from his home, 474 N. Turnpike Road, in Santa Barbara, California. Film history shows that Graves was in films from about 1915 unwards and by 1918 was a contemporary of Gloria Swanson, Thomas Meighan and William S. Hart. Not too many remember that Graves had a major role in the first U.S. sound film produced by D.W. Griffith in 1921. It was called "Dream Street" and a better name might have been nightmare alley. It bombed.

LISTEN TO GRAVES: "I am feeling fine . . . Working on a play and two books . . . You know, I've been a writer all my life . . . I'd like to do a modern slam bang book on Paul Getty . . . Movies today bore the hell out of me . . . TV is not much better . . . Have lived up here nine years . . . Yes, I get fan mail now . . . More than in a long while . . . Young people write . . . They enclose non-flattering pictures for me to sign . . . I have six letters on my desk right now . . . I don't live much in the past . . . I have so much to get done . . . Come and see us when you are up this way."

GRAVES said he was 80 last birthday and sounded great.

"B MOVIES" by Don Miller (Curtis, \$15. \$1.50) is an excellent history of the golden age of the double bill when B movies pleased millions of fans. All you ever wanted to know about the B films. Choice reading.

SELECTED SHORTS — Beloved Mary Carr, 99, died in June . . . Myrna Loy, Alexis Smith, Rhonda Fleming and Kim Hunter are in the new Broadway edition of "The Women" . . . Pola Negri seemed happy when she socialized with Hollywood friends recently . . . MMMinter lost her big invasion of privacy suit against CBS . . . The Joan Blondell novel, "Center Door Fancy"

is most readable . . . Twenty-two year old Dick Powell, Jr. made his acting debut this spring in San Diego . . . Minna Gombell passed on at 81.

BOOK publishers are pondering how to "prove" that the Greta Garbo memories are from GG herself? No one wants to win the Second Clifford Irving Duplicity Award.

THEY REMEMBER — Junior Coghlan (now Commander Fran Coghlan, USNR) appeared in his first film as a baby and by 1921 had a part in the Leatrice Joy picture *Poverty of Riches*. For the next 25 years he played every role a young actor could imagine. Then he devoted 25 years to the Navy. Now he's a special events officer for the Port of Los Angeles. Frank got a big hand from a recent film fan convention in Houston. Fans recalled that Frank thrilled millions in the *Adventures of Captain Marvel* series. Friends may write him at 16036 Tupper St., Sepulveda, California, 91343.

EXPECT a very different point of view in a new film now in the making about the Assassination of President Kennedy.

MAYBE by this time next year the third version of "The Great Gatsby" will be on movie screens. First two were instantly forgettable. Fitzgerald estate got \$350,000. for screen rights — probably as much as author earned in his lifetime. Much of film about the U.S. Golden Twenties will be filmed in England.

COMMENTS and contributions are welcome. Mail to P.O. Box 113, Pasadena, California, 91102.