

EAST AND WEST

By Cal York



They're newlyweds—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Edeson. Mrs. Edeson is a typical Spanish beauty and comes from a prominent family in Buenos Aires. Although she wears the new boyish bob, she dresses in old Castilian style. Mr. Edeson met her in New York several years ago



Tom McNamara, who wrote those funny subtitles for "Little Annie Rooney," is the gallant gentleman who is pulling Mary Pickford out of the swamp, where Mary has been taking a bath. Not that she goes in for alfresco bathing; it was just a scene from "Scraps"

the trouble—if there has been any trouble—is Estelle's influence on the career of the heavy-weight champion. Certainly Estelle is not too crazy about the Ring. However, both Jack and Estelle insist that they are but the victims of malicious tongues.

NITA NALDI—the smart little girl—sailed for Europe in a heavy fog of mystery. Nita is not married, so the rumor hounds couldn't say that she was going to Paris to get a divorce. However, Nita allowed it to be whispered about that she was sailing to marry a handsome foreign count. The story probably was started because Gloria and the Marquis sailed on the same boat.

Maybe there is a count waiting for Nita, but our guess is that Nita has gone abroad for nothing more romantic than a movie engagement.

WATCH for it—the derby hat on the girls! They are doing it in Paris and it's only a question of time before the mannish style makes its appearance in New York and Hollywood. As soon as Nita Naldi arrived in Paris, she bought herself a grey derby, which she wears with a mannish tailored costume. Several other stars in Paris have adopted them too.

The derby for women is just like a man's hat, except that it has a bow on the side. If you are a brunette, you must have a grey one; if you are a blonde, then black is your color.

Another Paris style that is on its way is the jumper dress for evening wear. The skirt is of gold metal cloth, tightly pleated, and the bodice is of green satin, made exactly like the middy blouses that girl campers wear. However, the neck is cut lower and the jumper is sleeveless.

Now what brave girl will wear a brown derby?

THE death of Mrs. Ben Turpin comes as a crushing tragedy to the comedian, who left the screen almost a year ago to act as nurse to his invalid wife. The Turpins were simple, religious people, devoted to each other and entirely satisfied with their quiet manner of living. They were married seventeen years ago—long before Ben was either rich or famous. But when the money and fame came to them, it made small difference in their way of living and no difference at all in their mutual affection.

In fact, odd as it seems, the funny little man and his simple wife had a romance of their own that was far finer and stronger than Hollywood's more gaudy affairs. Mrs. Turpin thought Ben was handsome; she couldn't see why people considered his face so funny. To her Ben was brilliant, dashing and fascinating. As for Ben, he lavished a devotion and attention upon his wife that even the prettiest and most popular girl in Hollywood might envy.

Quietly, with no fuss, Ben gave up his work when his wife felt so ill that she could not stand his absences at the studio. Ben hoped to nurse her back to health. But the sacrifice was in vain, and now Ben is about the most lonesome man in the world.

THEY have surprise parties—even in the film colony.

The one I'm talking about was given by Peggy Snow, Jim Cruze's divorced wife, for Neely Edwards, whom she is engaged to marry, and Neely admits he was surprised.

A list of guests would look like "Who's Who in Comedy" and Mack Sennett would sure be glad to have them in an all-star cast. There was a charming musical program, not to mention the informal contributions to the evening's merriment by some of the guests.

MAJOR EDWARD BOWES of the Capitol Theater broadcasts this one: The casting director at the Metro-Goldwyn studio was looking for four men to appear in a Russian picture. The only qualifications were that the gentlemen must have whiskers and fur overcoats. Now "extras" with both whiskers and fur overcoats are as scarce in Hollywood as grass skirts in Iceland. But finally the director found four men who promised to appear the next day with the coats and the whiskers.

Of course, he was obliged to explain carefully that Russia is a cold country and that fur overcoats are as necessary there as they are for undergraduates at the Yale-Princeton game.

The next day, three of the be-whiskered "extras" appeared gorgeously clad in fur coats. But the