



WE'RE GLAD TO SEE YOU BACK:—It's a long time since Claudette Colbert has appeared in anything really important, and film fans will probably give this talented actress a warm welcome when she plays opposite Ronald Colman in Twentieth Century's big production, "Under Two Flags." The film is due for early release in New Zealand.

was made with the co-operation of the development leagues and tourist interests in the island.

"Silent" Ice.

"SILENT" ice, Hollywood's most interesting new technical achievement, was used for the first time in "One Rainy Afternoon," Pickford-Lasky's gay, Parisian romantic comedy in which Francis Lederer is starred. Produced after years of experimenting by Benager NuDyke, film technician, the discovery made possible the big indoor ice-skating sequence, featuring Lederer and Ida Lupino, which is a high point of the comedy. The new "ice" eliminates the squeak caused by the steel runners passing over the glazed surface of natural and all previous chemically-produced ices, and makes it possible for the "mike" to pick up the dialogue of the skaters.

"Fame."

If the "shades of Imperial Caesar" is a topical phrase, then the shades of Henry Irving meant far more to Oswald Burtwistle, the poetry-drenched shopwalker in the film, "Fame," a

B.E.F. product recently previewed in Wellington. His mania pleased not a soul, his customers no less than his boss. For all his buffoonery, Burtwistle had one asset—a face like Cromwell, so like it, in fact, that he wins a film contract for a picture concerning that gentleman, but rather spoils things by asking, "Where did you last see your daddy?" In many more amusing scenes Sydney Howard, as Burtwistle, puts across some very clever and witty talk, and one can't help coming away with the impression that he was cast in the right film. There is also a note of pathos in it—and can he look pathetic!

Thumbs Down!

LIKE manna from heaven was the opportunity presented to Margaret Sullavan the other day while appearing before the camera for "The Moon's Our Home," at the Paramount Studios. Acting is an exacting and trying profession which often teases the temperament and causes the performer to wish he were a bull or a cow in a china shop, so that he could break a lot of glassware to relieve pent-up feelings. However, in these days temperament in a star is frowned upon. If a star

displays the slightest temperament the public shouts, "High hat"; the publicity department says, "Naughty actor, mustn't do"; the front office yells, "Hey, trying to ruin this picture?"

So our stars sit and suffer in silence. If a carpenter on the set drops a hammer on his toe, he may curse like a sailor's parrot. But if the leading man suffers the same accident, he must bear it with a grin. It's not gentlemanly like to cuss. All of which brings us back to Miss Sullavan. The director, William Seiter, showed her a modernistic set, filled with fragile bric-a-brac vases, dainty glassware and stately lampstands. "Margaret," he said, "I want you to plough through this room and wreck it completely." Margaret

Theatre Fully Booked

"New Moon" Postponed

FOR several years dust has been spreading its mantle of desertion over His Majesty's Theatre, Auckland. But now, with a brisk revival in the "flesh 'n' blood," the theatre is so heavily booked that the Auckland Amateur Operatic Society, which was to have produced "The New Moon" in the theatre this month, has been crowded out . . . until September, at any rate. Since the beginning of the year there has been a long season of "White Horse Inn," several vaudeville companies, a season of straight plays, and now the Frank O'Brian-Janice Hart company is in possession. It is probable that, following on this, the American farce, "Three Men on a Horse," will be staged, and, later, the musical comedy, "Jill Darling."

could hardly believe her ears. "Honest, Bill," she inquired. "You really mean for me to smash all that lovely glassware?"

"That's the way to story reads," said the director. "Let's go."

Margaret went, but how! When she was through there wasn't a whole article left on the set, and the director complimented her upon her realistic performance. But other Hollywood stars knew why she gave, the particular bit of action such great interpretation. And they're all envious, too.

Disney Does It Again.

If you saw a picture called "Three Orphan Kittens" recently, you saw a prize winner. The Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences at its annual dinner in Hollywood recently voted Walt Disney the award of merit for having produced this outstanding cartoon of 1935. It was a Silly Symphony in technicolor, and it