

teeth into. It suits his own east-side west-side personality—fighter-dreamer; tough and tender. That's George. I don't know which I'd rather watch—O'Brien the actor or O'Brien the fighter. Well, in this picture he does both at once. Actually an expert boxer, George does a bit in the ring at the beginning of his character's career that would almost convince you George was green to the gloves, him-

self. He knows the ropes.

Virginia Valli makes the east-side sweetheart picturesque and appealing. And in case you're interested in the ladder love scene, let me tell you that Miss Valli never uses a double—no, never. Next time Mr. Dwan and company take a tour of the Town I hope they ask us to go along.

☞ Marion plays a feminine Bill Haines

The FAIR CO-ED

PERK up, everybody—you're in for a real, live thrill. You've seen football and baseball games and crew races in collegiate pictures. But now—in *The Fair Co-Ed*—you'll see a rousing girls' basket-ball game! Can you bear it? May I drop a stitch if I ever see anything half as blood-curdling.

Good, clean sport—that's *The Fair Co-Ed*. George Ade would never know his little girl. He'd give her a hand but not where she'd expect. Marion



☞ Marion Davies

Davies plays Marion Bright, who makes the basket every time. She's a sort of feminine Bill Haines—a dainty smart-aleck who learns to practice college spirit as Bill did in *Brown of Harvard*. Marion never looked prettier nor acted wittier. But as usual, she gets little or no support from her surroundings, though John Mack Brown does his stalwart best. There's plenty of college spirits in *The Fair Co-Ed*. But I think it could stand a little more gin in it.



☞ Romance begins at home

NO PLACE TO GO

IF you want to witness the transformation of Mary Astor, don't miss *No Place to Go*. And when I say transformation, that's just what I mean. Mary has hidden her own abundant tresses under a super-smart, short, wavy wig; and the result is simply astounding. It leads Mary on to do all sorts of things she never did before. Smoke, flirt, and get cast up on a desert island. Girls, take a hint from Mary and stage a little transformation scene all your own. If it does half as much for you as it does for Mary, you'll never be sorry. The emancipation of the gentle Miss Astor is something to write poems about—free verse, preferably. For Mary even does a black bottom. Is there anything a home girl won't do once she lets herself go? Of course, any time Mary wants to go back to the sweetly simple again, all she has to do is to

take off the wig. But I hope she won't. She's a splendid soubrette.

No Place to Go was directed by Mervyn Le Roy, and it's all very young. There are scenes that Mr. Le Roy will blush to look at when he has grown up, directorially speaking. They are downright childish. But just the same, there's a refreshing atmosphere about the whole thing. Naive, but nice. Mary is a modern girl with old-fashioned ideas of romance. She wants her cave-man and she wants him rough and ready. But when she and Lloyd Hughes try to live up to her dreams on that little old desert isle, it rains. And Mary finds out, as all her screen sisters have before her, that romance begins at home. (Try and find it.)