

Headin' South!

Readers will please stand while Jack Holt sings "Good Morning, Merry Sunshine."

JACK HOLT has a secret.

He isn't really in Southern California to work in pictures—he's down there to get warm.

Jack spent so many years in Alaska driving a dog team over the snow and got so blooming cold that he had to spend the last six years trying to thaw out.

This leading man was born in Winchester, Virginia, the burg to which Sheridan made his celebrated

t w e n t y -
m i l e dash.

The son of a minister, Holt went to the Virginia Military Institute, developed into a civil engineer and then went up to Alaska as a surveyor.

He switched from surveying to driving the mail sleds and for many, many moons during the winter months drove the dog teams from Valdez to Fairbanks.

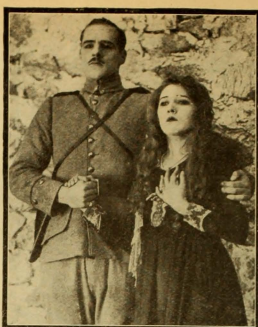
Jack would save his wages as a surveyor until he had enough to go prospecting. After he spent all of his money hunting gold he would go back to work again as a mail driver.

At times during the winter months in some parts of Alaska, it becomes far from warm, and it was nothing for young Holt to come staggering into the Blue Skin Roadhouse pretty well frozen up. One time in the last snow of the year, after they had a gentle fall of nearly fifty-five feet in Valdez, and all the snow except the trail had softened up,—Jack and his dog team with a lot of tender missives bound for the hardy heroes



Witzel

And here is just Jack, who was lured into the moving picture game by an invitation to jump off a cliff.



Jack Holt with Mary Pickford in "The Little American," one of his first pictures.

As proof of his sojourn in the Far North, Jack produces a cake of genuine Alaskan—the adjectives were supplied by his publicity department—ice.

of Fairbanks fell off the trail and were nearly frozen to death before found. But the mail business became monotonous and as a minstrel company was being organized to play the Alaska camps, Holt joined out as an end man.

Finally his craving for warm weather became so great that Jack left Alaska and came to the States and bought himself a ranch in Oregon.

The ranch went "bluey," as he says, and one day, down in San Francisco, Jack heard of a motion picture company that needed a man to jump off a cliff into the rushing river. Jack took the job and from then on devoted his interest and energy to pictures. He started in with Universal and Lubin and it was while he was with the Universal Company that his work was noticed by the Lasky organization, and it was not long before he was offered a contract. Practically his first production established him as an actor of rare ability. In this role he appeared as the German-American Lieutenant in "The Little American," in support of Mary Pickford.

From a German officer in "The Little American" he was converted into an American Quartermaster in "The Secret Game."

Holt did a number of productions at the Lasky studio and then went over to the other Paramount organization, Thomas H. Ince, to play the lead for Dorothy Dalton. The production was delayed and he was promptly borrowed by Lasky to do "The White Man's Law"

and several others. After doing the Dalton picture he settled down for a little vacation when Clara Kimball Young cornered him for "The Claw." Now he's back with Ince.