

have this role." Now that "M'Liss" is completed, Mary says she will adopt Hildegarde. "Perhaps she will be most at home in my garden—with the chickness and other pets." And no doubt Mary is right—for Hildegarde happens to be a Plymouth Rock hen.

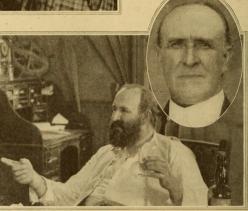
A Recipe for Whiskers

WHENEVER the directors on the Lasky lot want an actor to play a part calling for chin decorations, they give Theodore Roberts a few days' advance notice, and he shows up at the appointed time with a full grown crop. Roberts is now wearing a nine months

growth, but not from choice.
"The worst thing about growing a

The Sad Tale of Hildegarde

HILDEGARDE is from one of the Plymouth Rock families. There is no doubt that in the Mayflower there were some of her ancestors. But she has the misfortune to be a-cripple; one of her limbs is shorter than the other. A limp prevents her ever becoming more than a character actress at best, in pictures. For Hildegarde is an actress. Two years she has fought to gain recognition, but until Mary Pickford discovered her on location in "M'Liss," she never had a real chance. Mary took pity on her because of her misfortune and also because of her dramatic ability, and she induced Marshall Neilan to bring her back to play a rather important bit in "M'Liss." The director argued that there was one scene wherein she would be required to runand this Hildegarde could not do. "Then," said Mary, "we'll have a double for that scene, because Hildegarde must





beard in motion picture work," says Roberts, "is that when you get started they won't let you stop. As soon as you get through one picture and get rid of one director, another grabs you and says. 'Hey, save that beard for me.'

says, 'Hey, save that beard for me.' A few weeks ago, just after dinished playing one whiskered part, I started for home and the safety razor. But Mary Pickford stopped me. 'Oh, Mr. Roberts,' she said, 'I want you to play the part of my father in 'M'Liss,' so please do not shave off your whisbers'.'

And by the way—the white-bearded gentleman holding Hildegarde in the picture at upper left is none other than the versatile Mr. Roberts.

Photographing No Man's Land

ONE of the astonishing things in moving pictures is the fact that practically no improvements have been

Brown & Dawson