



## Here's One Fat Man Somebody Loves

**E**DWARD ARNOLD should know. He says that being a fat man has its advantages, particularly in the movies. Because, he explains, he can play all sorts of character rôles and last indefinitely. He'll tell you that a movie fat man, in that respect, has it all over a romantic leading man. Of course, that's Eddie's opinion.

He declares he's the happiest man in Hollywood—for two reasons. First, because he's the proud father of three fine children, nine, fourteen, and sixteen. Second, because he's gone beyond being just established in pictures and has reached the stage where he's in constant demand. And his record backs up that last statement. You know of "Wednesday's Child." Going the rounds now are his "Biography of a Bachelor Girl," and "The President Vanishes." There are three pictures in about three months. And two more are already lined up for him. Yes, it might be said safely that Eddie is in constant demand.

And here's something about his private life. His favorite indoor sport is cooking! Honest. He likes nothing better than to don a huge—and huge is the word—apron and prepare the evening meal for his family. "And if you don't think I'm a good cook," he'll challenge you, "take a look at my youngsters. They're the healthiest in town!"

Born on New York City's East Side, Eddie had to hustle for himself very early in life. Why, at ten he was an office boy in a law firm! Through a settlement house club, he became interested in theatricals. Then came years of vaudeville and stock. And those years were well inter-larded with many lean and hungry days! But, they taught him the lesson of saving for that improbable (for him) rainy day. Which brings this up:

He never carries an umbrella and nobody can get him into a pair of galoshes, overshoes, if you like it that way.



## She's The Belle Of The Film Colony

**T**OBY WING, a pink and golden doll-baby, a peppermint stick of loveliness. Well, to sum it all up, Hollywood is completely Toby-struck. Toby-struck has a real meaning down South, Suh, where Toby hails from. It means a homely colt. Can you imagine Toby, at any time in her young life, being homely?

And speaking of her young life, this nineteen-year-old blonde of enjoyable pertness is just what the doctor ordered, Hollywood's males contend.

But why? Well, gather closer. Here it is, as Toby gives it: What's sauce for the goose, is applesauce for the gander. And this is how it works:

Toby's first great romance was Jack Oakie. Jack asked for a movie date. But, said Toby, you must ask mama. And Jack had to ask not only mama but papa. And Jack had to have references! So he brought over his sister and her two children!

Then H. B. Franklin, Jr. "I simply adore beautiful cars," she said of his. (Remember that statement for when you read further.)

Ah! And then came Maurice! None other than Maurice Chevalier. A demure little red dress with a more demure little Toby in it got Maurice, Toby says. But Maurice also got Toby. "I shall never, never forget Maurice," she vows.

Anyhow, enter Mr. Jackie Coogan. This one still stands, with a few intermissions, such as Alfred Gwynn Vanderbilt, Jr., and Howard Hughes, producer of "Hell's Angels," is also prominently in the running. And another young producer was no proof against Toby's spell, for a time.

Now remember that line about H. B. Franklin's cars. "I simply adore old cars," Toby told Alfred when he drove up for her in one.

Toby's great fun, and really most naive.