Nelson B. Bell About the Showshops

New England States Offer Example in Patriotism

Celebrated in First March of Time 'Regional'; Cross Roads Snaps Back With a Comedy; Items of News and Gossip of Amusements

IT IS WHOLLY NATURAL that New England should be in the van of all the States bending their efforts toward the fulfillment of the defense program mapped to meet the national emergency proclaimed by President Roosevelt. As one of the Republic's first cradles of liberty—Lexington,



Concord, Bunker Hill—the "Yankees" of our easternmost seaboard have consistently been "minute men." That is especially true now, when their beloved terrain lies nearest the belligerent zone of the North Atlantic. They had a taste of the German submarine threat in the First World War and do not intend to be caught napping this time.

GEORGE
BRENT
March of Time, under the title of "New England's Eight Million Yankees."

This film will be the first of a series of "regional" documentaries that will include Texas, the Midwest and other sections of the United States as time goes on. It will show the New England Yankees in action, serving as volunteer airplane spotters, working on defense construc-tion in shipyards and factories and buying defense bonds and saving stamps.

Typical of the 100 per cent American community is the little town of Exeter, N. H., where today every citizen is keenly aware of his responsibility to his country and is doing something about it. In a special sequence incorporated in the film, the March of Time will show how Exeter's people are shaping their life and work to meet the needs of national defense.

Here should be a fine example for all the rest of the country and an item of no comfort whatever to the blood-dripping totalitarians.

This may be a little out of our line, but we still are willing to do a little drum-beating for the drum-beaters. Floyd L. Sparks formerly director of Cue and Curtain, at G. W. U., has been put in charge of the entertainment features to be sprung on the public during the impending season of the Redskins' pigskinning on the gridiron. Mr. Sparks' immediate concern is drum majors—or a drum major. So the Washington Redskins Football Band will hold open competition at an early date for the purpose of selecting an ace strutter for the coming year. All he needs is "general ability, knowledge of marching commands, baton handling and the appearance of an athletic Adonis." Sounds easy. Apply to Mr. Sparks in writing at 739 Ninth Street Northwest.

They Say It's "Fair Play"

Quaint people, these Terrell's. Daniel of that name, in charge of advertising and publicity for the loewcal Loew interests, now soaking up the bright rainshine at Bethany Beach, Del., on his "two-weeks-with-pay," thought up a weird and risky one. Having been wheedled into writing "guest columns" for some of the boys and girls of the press, the Terrellble Terrell craftily turned the tables about by dumping a chore on each of the drama desks for performance during his absence. Ours is to peddle a batch of envelopes not later than today. Okay, you other galley slaves, they ought to reach you by Friday at you other galley slaves, they ought to reach you by Friday at the latest—for Wednesday release!

Miss Sally Stroud, that incorrigible Arkansas hill-wilhelmina, must have taken a good look during the period of her valued service as a motion-picture reviewer for this department. Comes a pretty vacation postagecard from Clifton Forge, Va., bearing this insulting legend: "The scenery is here, wish you were beautiful:"

Made-to-Order for Summer

Beginning tonight, the Cross Roads Theater, over ferninst Bailey's Cross Roads, in Virginia, should be right back in the breezy pace of its first week—if it ever has receded from it more than one night since. The third bill in the Old Dominion haymow, opening tonight, is "Good-Bye Again," that sprightly comedy of a traveling lecturer who ran into an old romance in the town of his alma mater, out in Ohio. The late Osgood Perkins played it with high success at the National a few seasons ago and more recently it was filmed under the disguising sons ago and more recently it was filmed under the disguising title of "Honeymoon for Three," with George Brent, Ann Sheridan and Charlie Ruggles. Reginald Allen and Forney Reese head one of the Cross Roads' superelegant casts.

That batch of ne plus ultra comedy featurettes known as the "Chaplin Film Festival" will be barging along into its third capacity week at the Little Theater practically by the time you see this. Balancing the Chaplin antics is that inspiring and timely subject, "The Flag Speaks."

Cloudy-With-Intermittent-Showers Note

All right, Mr. Weatherman, all those smoldering fireworks ought to be out by now!