# 6H0U700W!

Hedda Hopper, Erstwhile Quaker Girl, is Now the Smart Sophisticate of the Talkies

# By Ralph Wheeler

EDDA HOPPER'S hobby is men.
She admits it. Sis proud of it. She admits it. She "Men with a capital M," she added, "not New York men or Hollywood men, but men, generally!"

One hand gestured in the general direction of the entire

masculine world.

"As a general rule men are much more interesting than women. Of course, there are exceptions, but they only serve to prove the rule. Don't you think so?"

I didn't know exactly what I thought. But I agreed. Everyone agrees with Hedda. It may be her throaty, staccato voice which does it. Or it may be the color and force of her personality.

If Hedda's hobby is men, it's another example of the old axiom, 'Turn about is fair play.' Many members of the sterner sex seem to be greatly concerned in making a hobby of the fascinating Hedda. Everywhere she goes, she becomes immediately the center

of a group of admiring masculinity.

in the imaginations of writers of fiction and plays. She the other world beyond the Quaker hills. has been places and seen things. She is still going and seeing. Her sheer joy in life and people is contagious and stimulating.

Hedda has green eyes. She would. I believe that the histories credit Cleopatra and Lilith with eyes of the same jade hue. Hedda's eyes are slightly slanting and usually narrowed. When she looks at you through those quizzically drooping lids, you remember that you need a manicure and hope that your hair is not too noticeably uncurled.

To Hedda, dressing is an art. Her clothes speak the language of simple sophistication. This day she was wearing a lemon-colored sports outfit. It was perfect from shoes to soft felt hat of the same golden shade. Its lines —well, after looking at that costume I no longer wondered



Hedda is celebrated for her gaiety, her svelte way with clothes, and her unfailing good humor. No wonder she is one of Hollywood's most popular personalities.

at Hedda's successful pursuit of her hobby.

But Hedda wasn't always the woman of the world whom the screen, Hollywood Boulevard and Fifth Avenue know today.

Ask Altoona, Pennsylvania, about a girl named Elda Furry. Altoona will tell you the story of an entirely different person.

Elda was not born to the lemon-colored flannels and the smart drawing-rooms of our Hedda. She knew only the grave simplicity of a Quaker household, a quiet-speaking and devout world which shunned the gaieties of life.

Can you imagine the svelte Hedda in a Quaker bonnet and fichu? Neither can I. But she wore them until she was eighteen years old. Then she ran away, changed Elda to Hedda, discarded the cap and fichu for clinging satins and tailored flannels.

"I guess it was the desire for life and success, which really persuaded me to run away from home. The first stirrings of my hobby so to

speak," Hedda smiled, thinking of that young Elda, who Until I met her, I believed that such women lived only dutifully spoke her thees and thous while dreaming of

> "I went to school in Pittsburg, and there I met a girl who was playing in the chorus of a New York musical comedy. I used to sit hour after hour, listening to her exciting stories of Broadway, the bright lights, the gaiety.

> "After she went back, she wrote me frequent letters, urging me to try my luck in New York and promising to help me find a job. So I ran away from home, finally, leaving a note on the pincushion in the prescribed manner. The only way in which the story differs from the regular ten-twenty-thirty melodrama is that I did not come home in a snowstorm without a wedding ring.

> "The girl made good on her promise. I landed a job in a chorus. For three years I kicked and danced and learned what the theatrical game was all about. When I look back now on that ignorant, (Continued on page 111)

## Come Into the Kitchen with Mary Brian

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ing the work on this picture, mixing up large kettles of pralines to meet the demands of those who demand 'more.'

Here are some of Mary's recipes:

#### COFFEE-WHIPPED-CREAM-FROSTING

Whip until stiff one half pint of heavy in half. Spread frosting between layers, cloth, pat and roll out. then thickly over entire cake. Serve immediately.

APPLE PIE

4 or 5 sour apples

<sup>2</sup>/<sub>3</sub> cup sugar

1/4 teaspoon grated nutmeg

1/8 teaspoon salt 1 teaspoon butter

1 teaspoon lemon juice

Few gratings lemon rind Line pie plate with paste. Pare, core

and cut the apples into eighths. Put row around plate one-half inch from edge, and work towards centre until plate is covered. Pile on remainder. Mix sugar, nutmeg, salt, lemon juice, and grated rind, and sprinkle over apples. Dot over with butter. Wet edges of undercrust, cover with upper crust, and press edges together.

Bake forty to forty five minutes in modof fresh fruit.

CRUST PASTE

2 cups flour ½ cup lard 3/4 cup butter Ice water

Put flour in bowl, add lard and cut in with knife. When finely chopped add water, to make a very stiff dough, using cream, add sugar to sweeten. Add black as little as possible. Cut the butter into coffee until cream is a light chocolate color. the dough, leaving it in rather small pieces. If the coffee and sugar thin out the cream, Chill in ice box for several hours or over beat until stiff again. Cut sunshine cake night. Place ball of paste on floured

COLD PINEAPPLE SOUFFLE

Yolks 3 eggs.

Grated rind 1 lemon Juice 1 lemon

½ cup sugar

Few grains salt

2/3 cup canned sliced pineapple

1/2 cup pineapple syrup

1 tablespoon granulated gelatine

1/3 cup cold water ½ cup cream w

Whites 3 eggs

Beat egg yolks slightly and add grated rind, lemon juice, sugar and salt. Cook over hot water, stirring constantly until mixture thickens. Remove from range and add gelatine, which has soaked in water five minutes, and pineapple. When mixture begins to thicken, add cream, beaten until stiff, and egg whites, also beaten stiff. Turn into a mould, garnished with pieces erate oven. A very good pie may be made of canned pineapple and candied cherries without butter, lemon juice and grated rind. and chill thoroughly. Remove from mould Cinnamon may be substituted for nutmeg. to chilled serving dish and garnish with Evaporated apples may be used in place half slices of canned pineapple and candied cherries.

#### Thou Wow! — Continued from page 41

childish Elda, with all her supreme confi- She says that she never expects to marry dence and faith in herself and the world, again. She doesn't say that she knows she I shudder."

"Then," she continued, "I decided that her mind. And she may not. I had learned all that the chorus could "Why should I marry?" she asked,

After many months as a dramatic actress, down?" this little Quaker girl, who was still more Hedda is so vitally interested in all Elda than Hedda, became a prima donna, phases of life, that her mental demands are

notes. In between there was absolutely screen. nothing. But I managed to do fairly well "They are interesting, these women. They with the half dozen.

and the seven minister uncles who forgave colorless femininity."

footlights. She emerged from her taste of domesticity and feminine sisters are forgotten.

Quaker Elda disappeared. She became com turies. pletely the polished, scintillating Hedda of Do the men enjoy being hobbies? today.

will never marry again. She may change

teach me. I wanted to take a fling in shrugging her slim shoulders. "I have alstraight drama. Finally I landed the youth most everything I want: a home, my son ful heroine's rôle in 'The Country Boy.'" and many friends. Why should I settle

singing the title rôle in "The Quaker Girl." naturally polygamous. She likes the soph-"I knew three high notes and three low isticated women whom she plays on the

aren't really wicked at heart. Merely bored "It was during this time that I achieved creatures trying to amuse themselves with the greatest triumph of my life," she went life and love. Most women lack the couron. "The company was playing in Pitts, age of their convictions. That is their weak, burg, and I persuaded my mother and ness. I try to give my screen characters father to come over to see me. It was the this courage, which is essentially masculine, first time that they ever had set foot within lightened by a sense of humor and an the wicked land of the theater." amused detachment. I want to make them So peace was made with the Furry family a dash of scarlet in a world of more or less

her, but never came to see her behind the If you turn back the leaves of history, you will find that the dashingly scarlet The next step in her career was marriage women there portrayed are the ones who and a three-year retirement from the stage. are remembered. Their daintily ineffectual

to enter pictures. She has never returned to These remembered women seem to have the stage except spasmodically. made a successful study and an absorbing In those three years every trace of the hobby of the men of their particular cen-

Ask Hedda. She knows!





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Ruth Harriet Louise

HEDDA HOPPER has green eyes and a gorgeous personality; and she endows her screen characters with distinction and charm.