

SUNDAY, JAN. 2, 1949



In Hollywood—

## Rehash of Year's Zaniest Gags

Jane Russell Pledges To Cut Out 'Leg Art'

By ERSKINE JOHNSON

HOLLYWOOD, Jan. 1 (NEA)—These foolish things remind me of Hollywood in 1948.

Jane Russell's announcement: "I'm going to stop posing for leg art."

Howard Hughes' purchase of the RKO studio (in the midst of testing his giant plane) and somebody's comment: "I bet he never gets it (RKO) off the ground."

Ish Kabibble's modern version: "Mary had a little wolf."

"She fleeced him white as snow."

That national magazine photograph of Diana Turner, peeking at the photographer through a champagne glass.

That description of a movie theater:

"A large device for popping popcorn."

JACQUELINE DALY'S reply to her former husband, who asked for a goodnight kiss after dinner:

"I've kissed a lot of guys for a lot of different reasons, but never for old time's sake."

Barbara Stanwyck's reason for turning down the New Look:

"I would rather please my husband than in playing action. Most

of us have been married to our husbands since we were 18."

That's where she's running away to be married.

ANN BLYTH, made up as a mermaid, was carried down stairs by William Powell for a scene in "Mr. Peabody and the Mermaid," and Nunnally Johnson's great crack to me:

"This is where she's running away to be married."

THAT SIGN outside a Hollywood cafe:

"Dish Jockey Wanted."

Sam Goldwyn's great quote, when he was having a story conference with writer: "The writer made a good suggestion and Sam turned to the secretary and said:

"Give me a pencil. I want to make a mental note of that."

Groucho Marx's definition of Hollywood: "Where women diet to keep their girlish figures or their boyish husbands."

Joan Crawford proving that she's the bravest gal in Hollywood by inviting two of her ex-husbands, Doug Fairbanks Jr. and Franchot Tone to her party for Noel Coward.

Jimmy Cagney's quote: "Some people make a career out of acting. I make a career out of life."

BEST REASON for a Hollywood divorce: Former Dead End Kid Leo Gorcey's explanation of why he and his wife got a divorce: "She's ski happy. She goes to the mountains every week end to ski. I get cold feet so I stay home."

When Ivan Goff married Natalie Draper and sent a telegram to Howard Dietz telling him about the marriage and forgetting in his excitement, to mention the lady's name, Dietz wired back:

"Congratulations. Assume you married Miss Hush."

MOST confusing remake: Warner Brothers' decision to film "One Sunday Afternoon" as a remake of "Strawberry Blonde," which was a remake of "One Sunday Afternoon."

Ed Gardner's crack that "Lauren Bacall has made more ups pucker than anything since persimmons."

George Glass' definition of a Hollywood party: "A bunch of people you don't care about drinking a bunch of your liquor that you do care about."

Hattie McDaniel telling me that she has her own epitaph picked out: "It will read:

"Well, I've played everything but a harp."

BLACKBOARDS MADE GREEN

LONDON, Jan. 1 (UP)—Kent County education authorities have announced that school "blackboards" will be replaced with new "greenboards." Green was found to be more restful to students' eyes.

Advertisement

"Graylynn Makes Entertaining Easy," Says Local Man

A young couple who live in an apartment recently made what, to them, seemed to be a wonderful discovery.

They had always believed it impossible to invite out-of-town guests for the week end. "In our apartment we couldn't give overnight accommodations to Tom Thumb," was the way they put it.

Then, one Saturday afternoon, good old Joe and Millie from back in Illinois turned up and—wham!—a state of emergency existed.

But, guided by what apparently was genuine inspiration, our young friends put Millie and Joe up at the Graylynn—and their troubles were over as quickly as they had begun. They all had a wonderful dinner at the Graylynn Blue Room—Joe and Millie were even better cared for than they could have been in the average home—host and hostess were saved a barrel of work and worry. Everything, as the expression goes, was lovely.

And the moral of this happy yarn, friends, is: When you are hard put to handle guests in your own teepes—turn them over to the Graylynn. For the Graylynn is set up to make their stay a pleasant one—an extension, you might say, of your own hospitality. Try us,

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