



T-BONE SLIM DISCUSSES SILVERY "SCREEN"

Like the criminal syndicalism law, directed at the Industrial Workers of the World, the motion picture business is a California product. And like the law, this business has features in connection, that causes a certain uneasiness of mind in quarters heretofore tranquil.

As an educational institution for children it serves a purpose both good and evil—in other words: the education given is complete.

The motion picture houses themselves serve as a handy place to which to go to unload sundry bottles, it being considered bad form to drink in the public streets, and back alleys are not always so "safe" or accessible as are the darkened palaces of the pictures.

Many of our **bon vivants**, who would scorn to pull out a bottle in an alley-way—in the atmosphere of ash cans—do not hesitate to sip the spiritual encouragement, contained in their pocket flasks, 'midst the wondering hush of a motion picture audience. Enlivened thusly, they are ready to radiate "good fellowship" to their neighbor, who, as likely as not, may be a lady of good morals as yet uncontaminated by the "suggestions" offered by the Producers. In that case, she will leave her seat but partly disappointed.

But in case she be a "young thing," unused to practiced attentions, she will absorb in a very short time a "full knowledge" of things hardly expected in one so young.

In time, unless merciful "chance" intervenes, these children will succumb to the "insinuations," and whispered unconventionalities, to blossom forth as hardened flappers—a fate I hope and pray they will be spared.

Nothing is so disconcerting, to a gentleman, as the half-sophisticated "impulsiveness" of these flapperettes in a darkened show place.

T-B-S.