



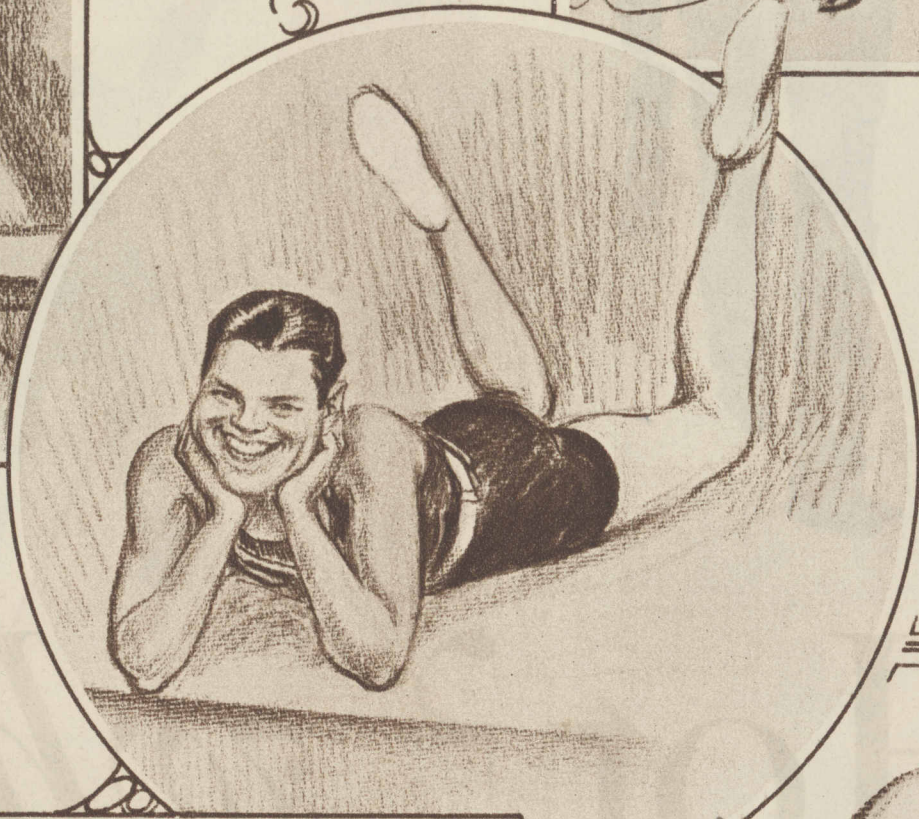
# Hollywood Sets the Styles

By W. E. Hill

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Long dresses are worn everywhere in Hollywood this season, which is pretty hard on the visiting stars with the cute legs from Germany and thereabouts, who have a terrible time thinking up natural poses for the stills.



Hollywood, if we can believe what our leading movie magazines say, is miles ahead of the rest of us on beautiful interiors. And just to prove it we show you the manly form of Lester Louvain, screen star, in his early American library—alone, as you see, with just his book and his dog.



Young Bobbie Biltmore is a good example of this season's style in young leading men. No caveman stuff—just a big bundle of happy boy.

Dorothy Bitumen, film favorite, on opening nights at Grauman's used to get terribly upset the way a girl had to sit there in the dark with everybody just looking at the stage, so she devised a special type of fitted bag equipped with two small baby spots to carry on such occasions. Now she can overhaul her makeup four, five or more times during an evening and give the people around her something to look at.

Unless you are right on the ground, or have access to the leading film magazines, you have no idea what Hollywood can do for a girl. Look at Isabelle Castile. Back in 1926, when she first arrived, she thought she was cut out for a vamp. The director of her first film turned her over to the costumer, and in no time at all they had shown her that she was an ingenue type. Then they sent her to a numerologist (her name was Ida May Jones in those days), who convinced her that a new name was necessary, and now look at her (on the right), a beautiful cultured star in her latest release, "The Secret Co-ed."



Fifi Fresher is engaged to a flyer, and so, of course, she expects to be way up in the air a lot after the ceremony. So her first thought was, "What shall I wear without leaning too much toward the conservative?" Fifi looked around and thought hard, and the first thing that struck her was that aviators never wore skirts. So she personally designed these little flying shorts which she calls her "whoopie suit."



Bo Peep Lipman designed this little printed jacket herself, says this month's "Screen Confidences." She calls it her dental jacket, and whenever she goes to see her dentist about a cleaning or the flaw in the bridge-work, she wears it. Sets of false teeth printed on a gum pink ground, edged with dental floss, make a very cute little coatee.



A girl to be really chic these days has to match her perfumes to her moods, which is quite an advance over the early days when even the grandest had to match her moods to musk or frangipani. Rotunda Del Monte, the Mexican screen beauty, has a perfume for every passing whim, as it were, a suitable scent for every occasion. Here she is in her perfume bower selecting "Whif de Hamburger" to wear to a Pekingese kennel show.

Lots of the girls are wearing shorts on the tennis courts this season, but Sally Gloria Gun, the fascinating wife of Director Darlington (Bruiser) Gun, is very conservative and wears the regulation pajama ensemble. "I'm an old fashioned girl," said Sally to Fredericka Fancy, who came to interview Sally for "Film Playland," "and since I have had to give up my tap dancing, because it was spoiling my legs, I have had just oodles of fun baking, and washing, and mending sox."