



# MY IDEAL FILM

A SYMPOSIUM.

WITH EDITORIAL  
COMMENTS

By

**BOB CHERRY**

(of the Removo.)

**WILLIAM GEORGE BUNTER.**—In my ideal film the heroes would be manly, well-developed fellows instead of skinny beasts like they usually show. Of course, there would be plenty of eating and drinking scenes. These give the actors a bit of encouragement at their work and enable them to put heart and soul into their job besides providing a subject of never-failing interest to the audience. To get down to the details of this ideal film.

(But that was as far as our Prize Porpoise got. Somebody passing Bunter's study happened to mention the word "tuck" just then and Bunter had no more time for literary work after that!)

**HERBERT VERNON-SMITH.**—My ideal film? Well, from what I've seen of films I should say that if some brilliant inventor were to bring out a film that could neither be seen nor heard, he'd be nearer the ideal than any producer has been so far!

(An ambulance is at present picking up the few pieces of Smithy that were left after he had

defended this statement to an indignant army of film fans!)

**DICKY NUGENT.**—My ideal film is one in which pirates and bandits and brigands persecute their nefarious callings and blud flows in torrents. But a lass! I'm afraid it won't be perjooced just yet. The audiences are too squeemish!

(Hard luck, Dicky! But why not a film featuring that celebrated hero of yours, Dr. Alfred Birchemall? There's no doubt whatever that he'd make a "striking" success!)

**BOLSOVER MAJOR.**—Films? Bah. Full of puerile piffle, sickly sentiment and footling fudge. I'd like to see a film about prize-fighters hitting each other for hours on end. But what chance is there of such an ideal film being shown? None whatever!

(But you're not consistent, Bolsy! When I offered to allay your disappointment by giving you the real thing, you walked away without even thanking me for the offer!)

**HORACE JAMES COKER.**—I find something lacking in modern films. They're

lavish enough and well produced, I suppose, but one gets the feeling that they still need a final "something" to make them perfect. I've thawt over this very carefully and the conclusion I've come to is that a new jeenius is needed on the films to show all the rest how to act. This jeenius should have a superb figger—something like mine, for instance—and a handsum face. My own face gives you an idea of what I mean. And simply marvellous powers of expression, like I used when I took the part of the Second Gravedigger in the Fifth Form production of "Hamlet." A film with a jeenius like this in the leading roll would be perfect in every respect.

(Coker has evidently gone off the rails a bit, for judging by his comparisons the "jeenius" he has mentioned would have a face like a pound of pickled pork, a "figger" like a sack of potatoes, and the powers of expression of a graven image. Still, I'll admit that if he acted seriously he'd turn out the funniest farce on record. Good old Coker !)

PAUL PROUT, M.A.—My ideal film is the film that shows grizzly bears in their native haunts. Seeing such a film always takes my mind back to the 'nineties when I was big-game hunting in the Rockies—

(Sorry, Mr. Prout, but we can't go back with you just now. Call again when we want to be soothed to sleep !)

H. H. QUELCH, M.A.—There is no film which I have any particular desire to see. I would much rather watch one of Shakespeare's plays—though I must confess I might be interested if I were to see one of his plays on the screen. But, unfortunately, I am afraid my fancy would not find favour with the majority of the great army of film fans.

(The least said here the better—for me ! Readers must imagine what I'd say if Mr. Quelch wasn't my Form-master.)

FISHER T. FISH.—You want the low-down on my ideal movie ? I guess I'm the guy to do that. Yessir ! I kinda guess and calculate I like all movies, though I don't get the time to see many. But I reckon I'd be first in a queue to see a movie of a guy who cornered



Bunter " . . . In my ideal film there would be plenty of eating and drinking scenes. . . . "

chewing-gum and made a pile o' dollars. Yep, that's my fancy !

(You would be the only one in that queue, Fishy ! Yessir ! And I guess and calculate you could find time to see every film at the Courtfield Cinema—if somebody paid for you every time !)

WILLIAM GOSLING.—What I sez is this 'ere : I hain't got any ideal film, becos I never gets time to see one. Keeping my heye on the young rips of this 'ere school takes up all my time.

(Never mind, Gossy. I know you prefer to spend your money on liquid refreshment !)

HAROLD SKINNER.—I want to see a film in which the Good Little Eric gets it well and truly in the neck and the Bold Bad Villain wins all along the line—

(That's enough from you, old bean ! This is where I stop collecting opinions and devote five minutes to seeing that someone else gets it well and truly in the neck—to wit, Harold Skinner !)