# "Sunshine Sammy"

(ERNEST MORRISON)

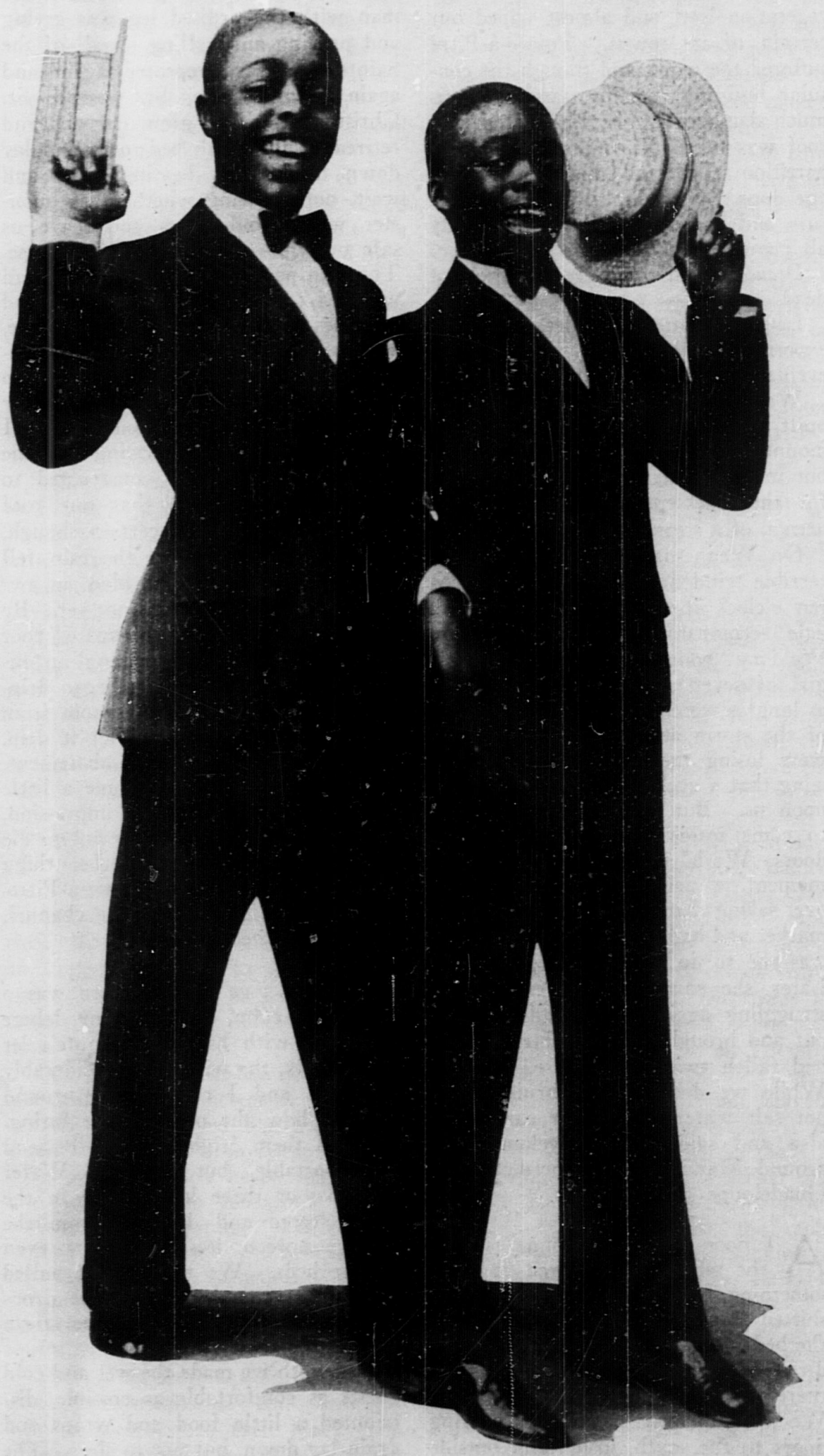
I N the City of New Orleans slightly hearts of movie fans. more than a decade and a half ago, Morrison, a government employee in ceived by Mr. Morrison. In going (Will you please turn to page 26) the Southwest, was granted a leave to California on account of trouble with his eyes. Later the interesting little family was united in Los Angeles. Despite the trouble with his eyes, Mr. Morrison was fascinated by the rapidly growing moving picture industry, and had no difficulty in seeing clearly the possibilities for those who would begin at the bottom and work hard. With this vision and the determination to succeed, this ambitious father coached his young hopeful and at the age of a year and a half, he began his moving picture career as an infant extra for the princely compensation of a dollar

and a half a week. This humble beginning was immediately crowned with success. A short time after his first appearance the promising little extra was featured as Sunshine Sammy co-star with Baby Marie Osborne in a regular photoplay. For three years following the little boy was featured in two and three reel comedies in which Harold Lloyd and Snub Pollard played the important adult roles. At the age of seven years he became the star of the "Our Gang" Comedies and was featured first in "The Little Piccaninny". His sister, the original Farina, created a stellar role in her own right in the Gang. Movie fans the world over recall the many fine productions in which this little star was featured for about seven years. It was quite an interesting trail from the role of an infant extra at a dollar and a half a week to a juvenile star at five hundred and fifty a week.

A T this, apparently the zenith of his career, it seemed that his producers wanted to feature one of the lesser lights to share the hard earned and thoroughly deserved honors of Sunshine Sammy. This arrangement was refused outright by the father and as a result his little boy left the screen. His actions in this particular case were criticised very severely by those who knew the facts and perhaps even more by those who knew nothing about the situation. However, Mr. Morrison felt that his son should remain the star of the group because by his own ability he had contributed more than anybody else to establish "Our Gang" in the

During the three months following secure bookings, Mr. Morrison con-Ernest Morrison was born, the first his withdrawal from the screen much sidered best the offer made by a Houschild of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Morri- time was spent in rest and some in the ton, Texas, theater manager. Thinkson. About six months later, Mr. preparation of a vaude ille act con- ing that he had closed a deal to play

over the correspondence necessary to

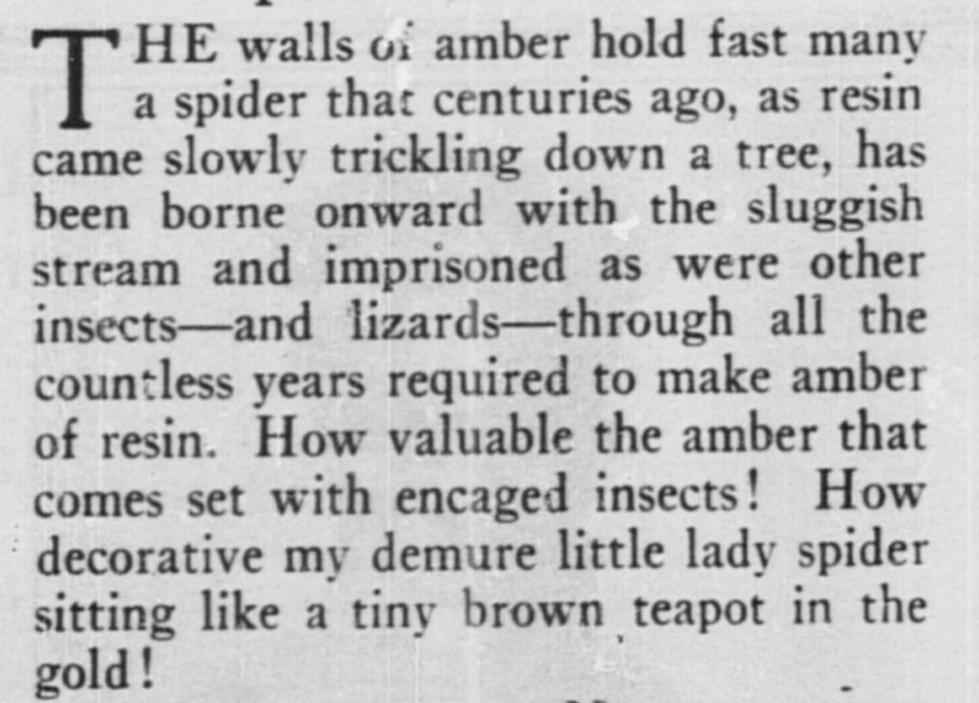


Sunshine Sammy and his Colleague

## The Little Page

By EFFIE LEE NEWSOME

Spider and Amber



I've gone to our Norway spruce hedge at dawn and found spider web To buy just such a lovely nook strands flashing with dew like holiday tinsel for fairies. And it really seemed not so bad after all, this business of being a spider. I believe you remember about Arachne. I've never known whether or not you and I are expected to feel sorry for her.

From the

Calendar Chat

figs and all sorts of confections.

previous "Calendar Chat".

tended by very old traditions.

the cellar.

scamper,

day.

Junuary, 1929

in your hamper?"

The Old Woman

Cellar

Minerva being a goddess was supposed to excel in everything just as OUR old friend Janus again! Jan- certain classes of people because they U uary always makes one think of are of one variety feel that necessarily this Roman god who long ago was they handle all matters better than supposed to guard the commencement others. Busy pretty little Arachne said

that she produced finer needlework than the goddess Minerva, and maybe she did. But Minerva was so disgusted by this declaration from a mere mortal that she turned the little thing into a spider and still Arachne is working with exquisitely dainty threads though Minerva has become a part of the vapor of vesterday's dreams.

## My Palace

WISH those roundish silver spots On butterflies were money. I'd save them in my pocketbook As I have very often planned, Right in the heart of fairyland, And spend some drops of money dew For peacocks trimmed with golden blue. I'd have my air perfumed with hints Of hidden thyme and peppermints.

And all within my garden walls You'd hear the little veery's calls. My castle spires should tower high With glassy roofs to show the sky In rose and gold and violet At dawn, through day and at sunset. (Will you please turn to page 27)



The Guard and the Children. Dunbar Apartments, New York