"Pictures" Interviews James Welch

THE GREAT LITTLE COMEDIAN TELLS OF HIS FILM EXPERIENCES.

UST an actor, that is all he claims for himself. But what an actor and what an artiste. When I last left "Jimmy" (he is known by this title to his friends the world over), after a non-stop run from Leamington to Paddington, he was a smart, dapper little gentleman, with whom Providence had been more than kind; but to-night, as I interviewed him for PICTURES, I beheld a drink-sodden old reprobate, ragged and disreputable, a "make-up" so perfect that he could walk through the streets and not one person in a hundred would guess him to be anything but the character he is playing in The Man in the Street.

I found James at the Grand Theatre, Clapham, just after the first house per-formance. He had been to some charity matinée all the afternoon, where they had relieved him of every penny he possessed, even to the last two postagestamps, and he looked somewhat tired.

But the extraordinary energy and pluck rolled up in the little comedian is remarkable, and it takes the genial old baby-faced Walter (his fidus Achates) all his wonderful power of persuasion to keep him from over doing things.
"Well, Mr. Welch, to start with, where

were you born?"

"I was born in Liverpool, fifty years ago; I'm not a Taffy although I'm Welch; I'm a Toffy because I come from Everton. Get away there, you boys!"
"Oh! you are forgiven. Fire away."

"My father was an accountant, and after leaving school I entered his office. But my joining an amateur dramatic club somewhat upset the idea of business, and in 1887 I finally forsook figures and took to the stage.

"I know of all your great successes, and so do nearly all my readers, but what they are most concerned with now

is your experience with film acting."
"Well, the cinema is the gift to see ourselves as others see us, as the poet says, and oh! when I first saw myself on the screen I could see faults that I have tried hard to get rid of since. It is a most peculiar feeling to see oneself on the screen for the first time. Perhaps you may have noticed it yourself?"

I had to admit the crime.
"You must not think that The New Clown and When Knights Were Bold are my first picture work. Oh, no! I took up the idea nearly seventeen years ago, and produced pictures for the biograph for the Palace Theatre. Our studio was

for the Palace Theatre. Our studio was the New Gallery in Regent Street, now known as the New Gallery Kinema.

I shall never forget when we turned on our lights there for the first time. They were about 160 candle-power, and something went wrong. We blew up a considerable portion of Regent Street. I don't think we did any more work that day."

"It requires a good deal of capital to start a studio," I remarked.

remarked.

Yes, and we seemed to find a good deal somehow or other. Mostly by dipping our hands into one another's pockets; but, there, our venture seemed to miss the boat," said Jimmy, with a whimsical smile

"On your return to picture work after your long pause,

what was your impression?'

I noticed a great improvement in every branch of produc-



"JIMMY" WELCH, in his well-known; rôle of the "New Clown,"

tion. I simply revel in the work new and every one and every one seems to know exactly what to do at exactly the right moments with so very little role. with so very little rehearsal too. that look at the magnificent set scenes the London Film Country at the contract the London Film Country at the country to the country that th the London Film Company put up correct in every detail, and the furnishing costing hundreds of costing hundreds of pounds—oh. yes. the improvement is marvellous; there is now. I'm afraid we om in the opposite spoung the ship for the h'ap orth of the now. I'm afraid we err in the opposite direction. But, there, the best is and enough for the British public, and must beat the American films by doing our best." our best."

"Have a brandy-and-soda."

Jimmy, interrupting himself.

"I know what My Ladd Green likes."

"I know what Mr. Jadd Green likes ys a quiet roise." says a quiet voice, and the discrebil kindly, and altogether incomparable Walter produces

"I know what Mr. Judd Green says a quiet voice, and the history where, a large bottle of Bass. Where, a large bottle of Bass. Tight every time, does Walter. "What was that tale about the woman, James?" I asked. "Oh, dear, have you head happened thing about that then. Well, it night ened this way. It was on the first night of a revival of When Knights where and just at the end of a scene was go off to sleep and dream, there was go off to sleep and dream, there was great shout of laughter from the and great shout of laughter from the of the play, and I could not for the play and I could not for the play of the play, and I could not for the play of the play, and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play of the play and I could not for the play and I could not for the play of the may be sure, to find cause for the ment. A charwood cause for the ment. ment. A charwoman, who had for some ment. A charwoman, who had been one to purchase a bottle of stout for stage one, had quietly walked on to the with the bottle in one hand and a gips in the other. She bowed politely stage man in armour at the back of the stage offered by man in armour at the back of the alked off, never thinking for a moment and a moment and the shall off. off, never thinking for one momentations. I was in full view of the audience. she was in full view of the auscept and sent for the word for the was furious, as it had spoilt the before me, trembling.

and sent for the woman, who came me, trembling.

"Madame!" I said, "how who man, who came with the men who man, and who man, and who man, and the connected with this and know other theatres long enough to better. How dare you."

The poor woman said she was was

The poor woman said she was very she had no idea the curld never up, and she assured me she would never do it again.

A, in his well-known:

New Clown,"

"Do it again." I snapped.

"Do it again." I snapped.

Tell me your name, Madame, loyed any theatre that I control again. Your name!"

"Mrs. Welch, sir." "Mrs. Welch, sir."

"That put the lid on. I stood and looked at her in a stone ment. So I kissed the poor old soul, and told her to he man careful."

And the stood and looked at her in a stone ment. And the stone man careful."

careful."

And that's just Jimmy. He is built that way; a little with a big heart, chock full of plack and—an artiste. fined as our picture shows, Mr. Welch has also been nother in The New Clown, the "Ideal" picture version comedy in which Jimmy is world famous. He play to take and rôle in the screen version which will be shown tell public during the autumn. Mr. Welch is not afraid.