Silence Those Brazen Trumpets . . . The laughter freezes. Strong men dart about like minnows that smell shark. Alfred Hitchcock, carrying two fingersful of ideas, is arriving.

MR. HITCHCOCK HAS AN IDEA

HITCHCOCK'S appearance is extravagant, his methods sparing (he gave himself 57 days to make Spellbound, finished it in 49). His films are always intelligent, precise, and full of the kind of life that rings cash registers. Probably no director has made fewer flops. Probably no director has sailed so close to the wind of genius without producing a masterpiece. His new film, The Paradime Case, from a Robert Hichens story, is being completed this month.



... The Master Wants to Speak His Mind Mr. Hitchcock can breathe again. Mr. Hitchcock has found an idea receiver. Mr. Hitchcock has found Gregory Peck.