



front page

Take a look at their faces.

Those faces, my fellow journalists, belong to our forebearers and the people they hung around with. They inhabited the press rooms, offices and bars of the early 20th century and tainted our memories of the time yellow. They were ambitious, profane, irreverent, gut-level men in a time when one of the quickest ways to the top was picture-stealing. The pictures they stole came right off the tables and mantles of that day's victim's house.

Ben Hecht, a consummate picture-stealer—and a pretty good journalist besides, set down some of his memories with Charles MacArthur. The result is the play *Front Page*, opening Friday and running through next Saturday each night (except Sunday) at Howell Theater.



Photos by Bill Ganzel