



Show Shops

We 'Bloody Americans' Rate in Australia

By KASPAR MONAHAN

There's one country at least—and a big one, too—where Uncle Sam is not the object of distrust, not to say downright hate.

That's Australia, and the bearer of the neighborly message is husky Rod Taylor, visitor from Down Under, in town yesterday in behalf of "Long John Silver," opening next Wednesday at the Fulton.

Mr. Taylor said at luncheon, "We love you bloody Americans down there—and more than any other people." This affection for us, he said, was a direct outgrowth of the last war when American guns, troops and supplies helped stave off an imminent Japanese invasion.

He's a nice-looking young chap, but you'll never know it if you see the movie, filmed entirely in Australia. Rod plays Israel Hands, blind and bearded, who throughout this sequel to Stevenson's "Treasure Island" relentlessly stalks the young hero, Jim Hawkins whom he yearns to slay. Each day before "shooting" began, he took two hours to apply the ugly and aging makeup.

Warner Bros., is showing interest in Rod who hopes they'll sign him for a couple of pictures. Not the least of his reasons for wanting a long stay in the U. S. is the beef here. "Your steaks—the best in the world," he sighs. He has the thews and sinews of a professional strong man. In high school when only a youngster he won the shot put with a heave of 41 feet, record for South Wales.