

THE STORY OF RIN-TIN-TIN



MOSTORY OF RIN-TIN-TIN

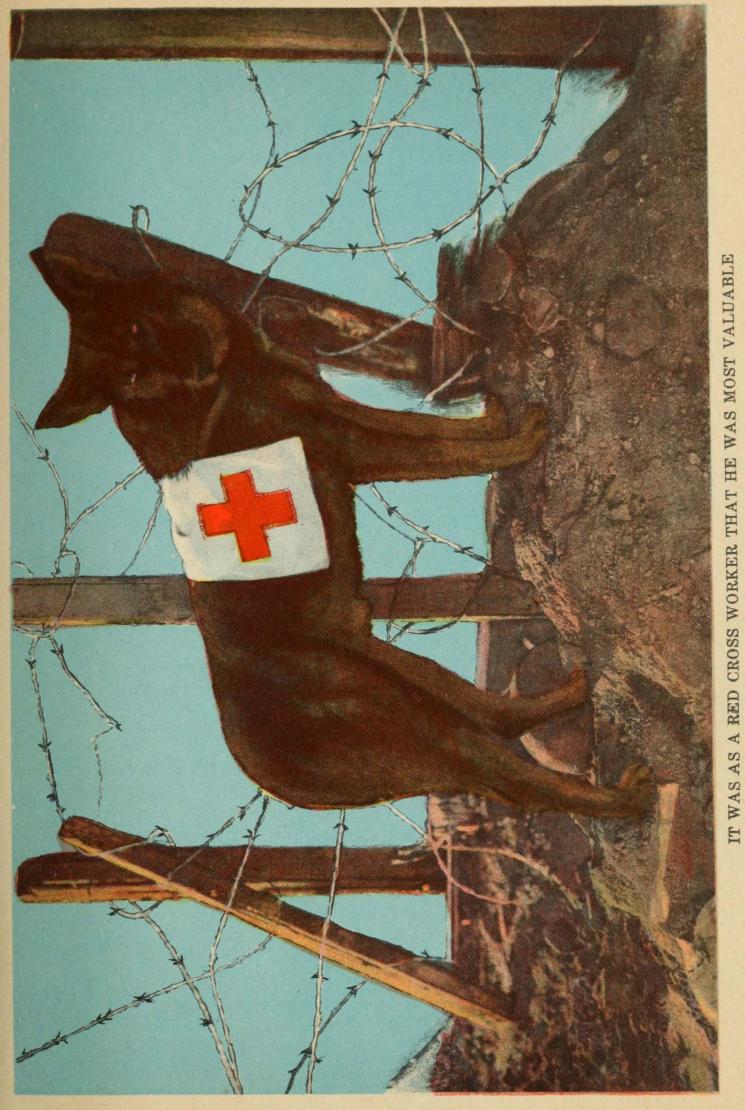
THERE had been an unusually active skirmish near Metz. The Germans had been surprised, prisoners had been taken. Among them were two police dogs.

A United States Aero Squadron immediately made the two its mascots. Much to the delight of the men, two police puppies were born soon thereafter. One of these was named Rin-Tin-Tin.

An auspicious birth. The puppy took it all as a matter of course. He grew fast, and his puppy days were of short duration. The men began to take note of his unusual intelligence; he was at once taught to act as sentry and to carry dispatches.

However, it was as a Red Cross worker that he was most valuable. He never tired, he seemed to sense the things to do; intelligence of so high an order coupled with the remarkable instincts of the police dog were the very things needed in the work of the Red Cross. Rin-Tin-Tin soon became famous.

The dog loved it all. War seemed natural to him, he had known no other life. Suffering,



wounds, death, turmoil, shot, shell, deadly gases, all seemed part of life. He loved the men with whom he worked; they all had time to be kind to him, for he was a great favorite. Many a man owed his life to him, and such is superstition that the success of the squadron was attributed to the mascot.

Puppyhood days were gone when the war was over. A strange, unearthly quiet it seemed to the wondering dog. No more cannon's roar, no more fighting. Instead, men were at ease, yet with a great yearning which the dog sensed because of his great intelligence. The yearning to get back home, back to the old surroundings. Only, Rin-Tin-Tin knew nothing of home, nothing of other surroundings. The war had been his cradle, the trenches his surroundings.

Puppyhood days were gone, as I have said. With the entry into grown-up dogdom, Rin-Tin-Tin's intuition, intelligence, instinct, seemed to key to a high point. The wonder around the camp grew. Men talked and talked about his abilities.

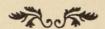
Among the men was one, Lieutenant Lee Duncan, who had endeared himself to all. He was the squadron's great favorite, and his consideration and kindness were now to be rewarded. For, in making a decision as to what to do with Rin-Tin-Tin before breaking camp previous to the return home, the men remembered Duncan's keen interest in the police dog and decided to



HE WAS TAUGHT TO ACT AS SENTRY AND TO CARRY DISPATCHES

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present Rin-Tin-Tin to him. Not only Rin-Tin-Tin, but his sister Nanette, of whom mention was made at the beginning of this narrative.



Such was the early life of Rin-Tin-Tin. And nothing counted more in his rise to greatness than being turned over to his new master. For Lieutenant Duncan was quick to realize the dog's possibilities; he saw the dog's power, his uncanny ability, his artistry.

He admired Nanette too; she was a fine type of police dog, but his enthusiasm and hopes were for her brother.

There were many obstacles to overcome before the dogs were permitted to leave France. Ships were crowded, it was hard to make the Transportation Division see why two dogs had to go across. Infinite patience and tact did it—and at last the two dogs were bound Americaward.

Arriving on his home shores, Duncan decided to part with Nanette. The trip across had sickened the dog, and she needed care and attention. Such was the fineness of her breed that he had very little trouble in interesting one of the best known fanciers of police dogs.

"And now for you, oh, Rin-Tin-Tin." Already he had visions of the movies, of their possibilities.



Now, the wonderful success of Rin-Tin-Tin in the movies was due to a number of things: first and foremost, of course, his own intelligence, his highly developed instincts, which included an ability to put himself into roles and situations; second, the vision of Lieutenant Duncan; and last, constant training, teaching, in fact a thorough, systematic course to develop technique, which every actor needs.

But care, great care, was taken to keep the dog's instincts, his prowess, at top notch. All the technique in the world meant nothing without Rin-Tin-Tin's wonderful birthright gift.





THERE COMES THE GREAT CALL OF THE WILD

In the Movie To "Where the North Begins"

In the movie, "Where the North Begins," the dog played an extraordinary part. He was one of a wolf pack, a throwback, for his father had been a dog. He comes upon the human smell; strange feelings move him.

Gabrielle, the trapper, had started out with his dogs and furs. It was important for him to reach the trading station. He has been hurt; he is deserted. He hears the ominous call of the wolf pack.

The instincts of the strange wolf's forbears move him. He reverts back, all his instincts are to protect this strange being—man was, after all, his master. He fights off the wolves, he protects the man, finds a hiding place that is safe; in all, Gabrielle, the trapper, recovers and goes on his way.



RIN-TIN-TIN FINDS A MASTER



THIS NEW DOG, STRANGE IN HIS WAYS, ALL-CONQUERING

With him is this new dog, strange in his ways, powerful, all-conquering. None can cope with him. The dog worships his master; he is happy when in his presence. He covers the Great North with him. Master and dog make an ideal pair in following their vocation.

Rin-Tin-Tin is almost satisfied. Of course, there comes the great call of the wild, his old life with the wolf pack haunts him, the desire to return is never entirely gone. He weighs it all in true dog fashion, often tempted, greatly tempted. The love for his master conquers everything.

A wonderful part, and those who saw him in it acclaimed him the greatest dog, and one of the finest actors, in Moviedom.



IN "FIND YOUR MAN"



HE PROTECTS HIS MAN-THE MAN WHO BECOMES HIS MASTER

In the Movie of "Find Your Man"

He played an entirely different character in "Find Your Man." The dog's ability to pick out his man among the many and having found him, to hold him, to bring him down is the natural instinct of the police dog. Lieutenant Duncan, however, knew how much more highly developed it was in Rin-Tin-Tin. Memories of the war days were still with him. There was a picture in his mind of Rin-Tin-Tin, the Red Cross Dog. The directors of "Find Your Man," played up these abilities, built around them, and so were able to make a remarkable film. Rin-Tin-Tin was in his glory. He acted his part as if it all were actual life's adventures.

Movies such as these made the dog famous, but Rin-Tin-Tin's head was never turned. He kept his own modest way, very happy, well content.

On the other hand, his lot was indeed fortunate, and while fame and adulation may have meant less to him than to other stars of Moviedom, yet it must have counted a little bit to this dog with his high mental development.





MEMORIES OF RIN-TIN-TIN AS A RED CROSS DOG

In the Movie of "The Lighthouse by the Sea"

One of the greatest of the Rin-Tin-Tin movies was the epic developed from that famous play of Owen Davis, "The Lighthouse by the Sea." Very aptly, an outstanding picture of this movie becomes the title page of this book.

The picture is of William Collier, Jr., and Rin-Tin-Tin. The sea is calling them, and the sea, because of its mystery, depicts dreams, desires, ambitions.

This picture again is a straight departure for the dog from other roles. In this he has lived a life at sea, he loves the sea, he loves everything it represents. The old lighthouse-keeper was blind, old, and helpless, yet with Rin-Tin-Tin he was miraculously protected—with Rin-Tin-Tin there, the light was safe.

The dog symbolizes loyalty of the highest degree in this picture. His master's enemies are his enemies; with his keen, wonderful instincts, he detects the would-be friend who is in reality an enemy. His master's enemies hate this dog, plan to do away with him. But he proves their match.





THE DOG SYMBOLIZES LOYALTY OF THE HIGHEST DEGREE

The name of Rin-Tin-Tin has become a house-hold word. Loved by children, admired by grown-ups, it is almost hard to recall the days when Rin-Tin-Tin in his new picture for the year has not been an important event in filmdom.

Yet he has hardly matured. He is not yet more than in his full prime. And because each picture proves he has greater abilities, the pictures to come promise that much more to the legion who follow the films.

It is almost unfair to his other pictures to speak of only three of them. In doing this, it has been the thought to point out three widely different stories, different actions and scenes, with the idea of pointing out to you his versatility.

Perhaps the whole story of Rin-Tin-Tin can be summed up in this; that his enthusiasm is strong enough never to lessen. And after all, isn't that the real definition of greatness?

And now, in conclusion, may we be permitted to point out the excuse for this book? It is not the story of Rin-Tin-Tin, for, after all, the real story of Rin-Tin-Tin can only be written when he, like all his forbears, goes to the happy hunting grounds. History cannot be written of those who live, only of those who have departed, for then only do we have the true perspective.

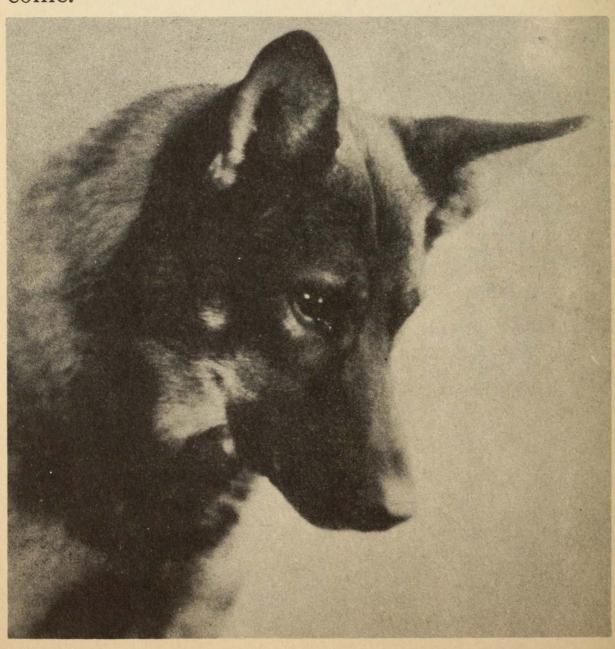


HE LOVES THE SEA

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No, the reason for the book is the pictures therein, beautiful reproductions of the life of this dog, colored to add to their values. Lovers of Rin-Tin-Tin will love these pictures; lovers of all dogs will appreciate these wonderful reproductions of man's noblest friend.

This, then, is the story of Rin-Tin-Tin, merely an outline, a sketch, for the real story is yet to come.





HE IS NOT YET MORE THAN IN HIS FULL PRIME

