




INDER PIGEN

3 AKTER 50 AFDEL.

I DEN KVINDelige TITELROLLE
FRK. ELLEN HOLM



OPTAGET AF NORDISK FILMS Co.





A/S »FOTORAMA«
ejer Filmen, saavel som dens Plakat- og Programtekst
o. a. lign. Materiale, med absolut Eneret.
Ved Misbrug vil der blive nedlagt Forbud og Erstatnings-
krav gjort gældende mod Vedkommende.

PERSONERNE

*Freedy Harrington, en engelsk
Officer*

Herr Nicolai Johannsen

Mary Fru Fritz-Petersen

Zalmi Frk. Ellen Holm



AFDELINGER

1. Freedy og hans Kusine Mary.
2. Ung Flirt.
3. Militærferiens Glæder.
4. Marsch-Ordren indtræffer.
5. Mod Østen.
6. En bevæget Afsked.
7. Stakkels Mary!
8. 2 Maaneder efter.
9. Under Indiens Sol.
10. I Felten.
11. En Forpostfægtning.
12. Inderpigen Zalmi.
13. Et indisk Hjem.
14. Længsel.
15. Et Brev.
16. Paa Sygelejet.
17. En kærlig Sygeplejerske.
18. Forelskede.
19. Et Frieri.
20. Mesalliancen!
21. I Officersklubben.
22. En stædig Karakter.
23. De gamle Fordomme.
24. Et Minde fra Hjemmet.
25. Brylluppet.
26. I Hvedebrødsdagene.

27. Den første Invitation.
28. Zalmis Angst.
29. Vi maa derhen!
30. Europæisk Kultur.
31. En Ven i Nøden.
32. Freedy faar Orlov.
33. Hjem til Moderlandet.
34. Et Besøg.
35. Den gode Kusine.
36. En festlig Modtagelse.
37. Veninderne.
38. Paa sikker Grund.
39. Dagen efter.
40. Skinsygens Kvaler.
41. Lige Børn —!
42. Vi skal til Karneval!
43. Den nye Dragt.
44. Karnevalet.
45. Gammel Kærlighed —!
46. Det er altsaa sandt!
47. Zalmis Sorg.
48. Glade Toner.
49. En trist Afslutning.
50. Gør hende lykkelig —!





Foragtet, forkuet og over-
set - saaledes vandrer
den lille Inderpige gen-
nem Europæernes fornemme
Verden ved sin Officers Side.
Haaret og ildeset, brænde-
mærket af Racens mørkere
Lød, lider hun alt dette for
hans Skyld, indtil selv han
synes at have glemt sin
Inder-Hustru for Europæer-
Kusinen. Da tager den lille
Sydens Datter sin Død over
Nordens Hjertekulde

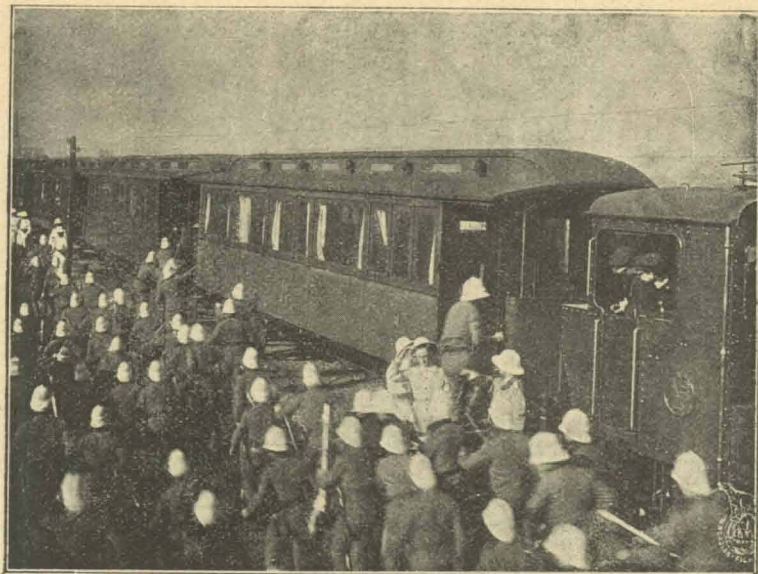
222

Ellen Holms Gengivelse
af Inderpigen lover godt
for denne unge Kunst-
nerindes videre Arbejde
i Filmens Tjeneste. ♡
Hendes myge Væsen,
hendes næsten slaviske
Hengivenhed til den
fremmede Officer er fint
og forstaaende
fremstillet ♡



Fætter og Kusine.

Den unge Freedy Harrington, som er Officer ved et Tropperegiment i Indien, tilbringer sin Militærferie i Hjemlandet paa et Gods, der ejes af hans Onkel. Han dyrker her et utvungent og fornøjeligt Friluftsliv. Han strejfer om i Mark og Eng med sin Kusine Mary, en glad og munter ung Pige af Bachfische-Typen. Freedy gør stærkt Kur til Mary, der uheldigvis opfatter Kurmageriet som andet og mere end Flirt. Da han temmelig brat — foranlediget af et Telegram om Oprør — rejser tilbage til sit Regiment, har han for sit Vedkommende ganske kort Tid efter Adskillel-



Tropperne afrejser.

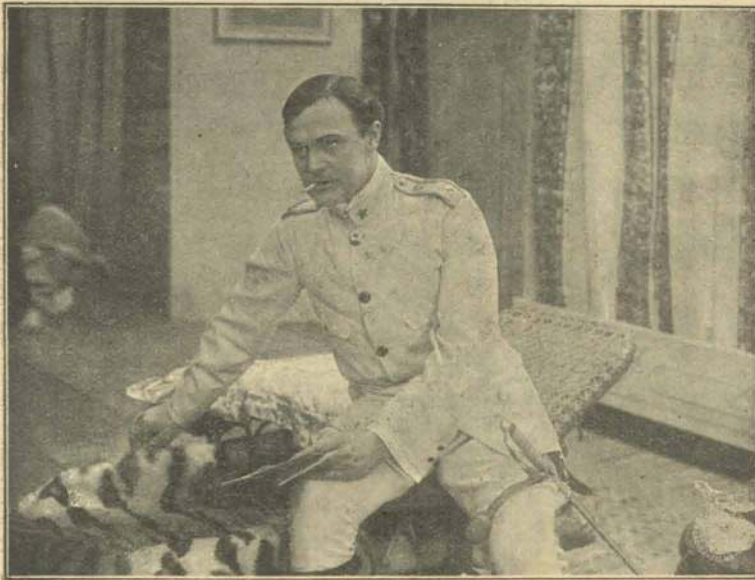
sen allerede glemt det lille Sommereventyr, medens hun mindes ham som sin første Kærlighed.

2 Maaneder forløber. Det indiske Oprør har været temmelig alvorligt. Freedy har været i Felten uafbrudt, og der har ikke været levnet ham megen Tid til at korrespondere med sin Familie. I en heftig Kamp med de Indfødte bliver han saaret. En indfødt Familie, der paa Valpladsen endnu finder ham i Live, bærer ham hjem til deres Hytte, og Datteren, den lille Inderpige Zalmi, giver ham den omhyggeligste Pleje, saaledes at han efter kort Tids Forløb



Vaabensaar og Hjertesaar.

er kommen sig helt. Hans Følelser overfor den lille Inderpige er til at begynde med Taknemlighed. Hun lægger i de mindste Detailler — paa de vilde Folkeslags primitive Vis — sin Opofrelse for ham for Dagen. Hans Taknemlighed undergaar lidt efter lidt Forandringer, skifter Form og bliver til Kærlighed. Saa stærk er hans Tilbøjelighed for den lille Inderpige, at han, da han fuldt helbredet rejser sig fra Sygelejet, tilbyder hende Ægteskab. Den lille Inderpige giver ham sit Ja!



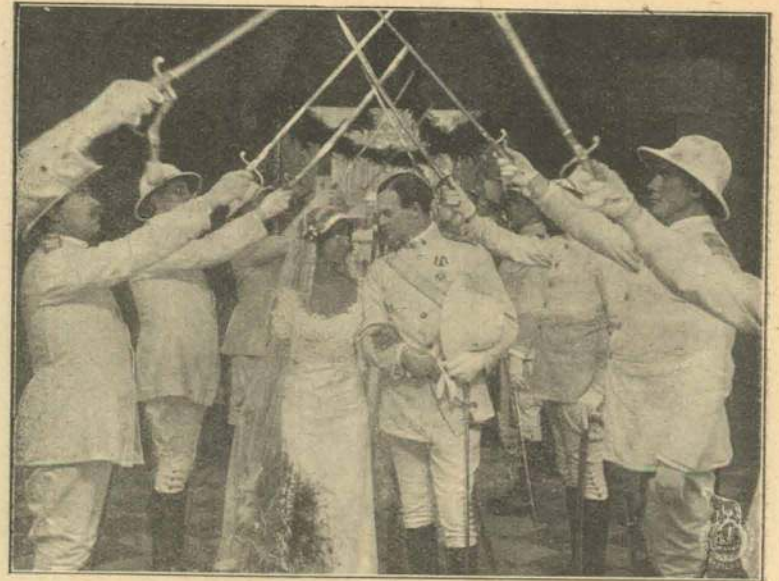
I Tanker.

Regimentets øvrige Officerer driller Freedy, men han, der er ærlig i sine Følelser, svarer dem:

— Trods alle Fordomme gifter jeg mig med min Inderpige — dermed Basta!

Freedy forsøger endog at indføre sin lille Hustru i Selskabslivet, men som Indfødt faar hun Lov til at føle den Haan og Ringeagt, hvormed Landets Erobrere betragter Landets oprindelige Indbyggere.

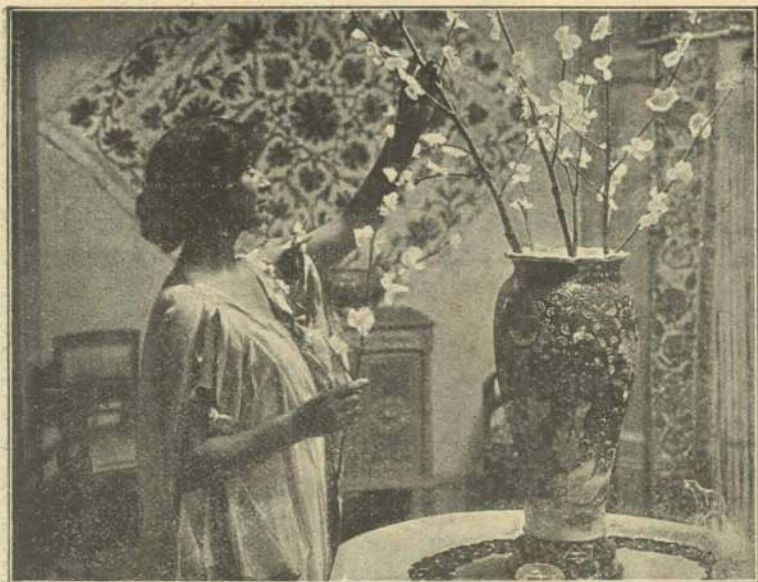
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Bryllupsfesten.

gifte kan rejse til Europa. Freedy vælger at aflægge et Besøg paa Onklens Gods. Han underretter Familien om sin Hensigt og modtager følgende Telegram: »Vi venter jer og glæder os alle til at lære din Hustru at kende.«

Telegrammet er undertegnet af Mary, som rigtignok ikke har kunnet glemme Freedy, men som dog har overtalt Forældrene til — før hans Skyld — at give Parret den bedst mulige Modtagelse. Hun smykker egenhændigt Brudeparrets Værelse i Gæstefløjen med Blomster. Paa hans Skrivebord anbringer hun en Ramme med sit eget Portræt.



Inderpigen smykker Hjemmet.

Den uciviliserede Kvindes Sind er maaske nok saa modtageligt for Skinsygebacillen som den civiliserede Kvindes. I hvert Fald vækkes den lille Inderpiges Skinsyge ved de mindste Omstændigheder. Hun ser Billedet, og hun er Vidne til, at Mary og Freedy en Dag vender tilbage fra en Ridetur sammen, og hun forstaar, at der en Gang har været noget mellem de to.

Der kommer en Invitation til et Karneval, paa hvilket Mary og Freedy i et Øjeblikks gensidig Beruselse glemmer sig selv. Bedrøvet vandrer den lille Inderpige bort fra de



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glade og oprømte Menneskers Tummel ude i Parken. De Skuffelser, hun har lidt, overvælder ganske hendes enkelt sammensatte og ukomplicerede Natur. Hun formelig sprænges under Presset af sin store Sorg.

Da Freedy, som savner hende ved Festen og søger efter hende, endelig finder hende, tager han en døende Kvinde i sine Arme. Inden den lille Inderpige drager sit sidste Suk, føjer hun Marys og Freedys Hænder sammen og siger: — Gør hende lykkelig hun fortjener det!

M. L. THATCHER
COPENHAGEN, D.

I n d e r p i g e n .

Personerne:

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Mary. Fru Fritz-Petersen.
Zalmi. Frk. Ellen Holm.

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**A/S NORDISK
FILMS-KOMPAGNI
COPENHAGEN**

BERLIN. LONDON. NEW YORK. PARIS. WIEN.
BUDAPEST. MOSCOU. BARCELONA. SOFIA.

BERLIN S. W. 48.

FRIEDRICHSTRASSE 13.

Telegram-Adr.: „Nordfilm“.

Teleph.: Amt Mpl. 10191.



(Die Indierin)

-2-

gegenüber zu zeigen pflegen.

Der Chef des Regiments bemitleidet die arme, junge Frau und bewilligt Freedy Urlaub, so dass sie zusammen nach Europa reisen können. Freedy meldet seinem Onkel ihren Besuch an und erhält sofort die liebenswürdigen Antwort: "Erwarte Euch und freuen uns, Deine Frau kennen zu lernen. Mary" .

Mary hat Freedy nicht vergessen können; sie will aber, dass Beide recht freundlich aufgenommen werden, und sie selbst schmückt das Fremdenzimmer mit Blumen für ihren Empfang. Auf den Schreibtisch stellt sie ihr eigenes Portrait.

Die Eifersucht der kleinen Indierin wird bald erweckt. Sie bemerkt das Bild und sieht eines Tages, wie Freedy und Mary von einer Reitpartie zusammen zurückkehren. Sie vermutet auch sofort, dass zwischen den Beiden früher schon eine Zuneigung bestanden hat.

Alle drei werden zu einem Karneval eingeladen. Auf demselben vergessen sich Freedy und Mary im Rausche des Festes. Betrübt verlässt die kleine Indierin das Fest und geht alle Menschen meidend in den Park. Die Enttäuschungen, die sie erlitten überwältigen ganz ihre schwanke Natur. Sie kann ihren tiefen Kummer nicht ertragen. Freedy, der sie überall ängstlich gesucht hat, und sie endlich im Parke findet, hält nur noch eine Sterbende in den Armen.

In ihren letzten Atemzügen erblickt die kleine Indierin an ihrer Seite Freedy und Mary. Die Beiden liebevoll ansehend, legt sie deren Hände zusammen und sagt zu ihrem Manne:

"Mache sie glücklich. Sie verdient es".

o o o o o o o o o o

A/S NORDISK FILMS-KOMPAGNI COPENHAGEN

BERLIN. LONDON. NEW YORK. PARIS. WIEN.
BUDAPEST. MOSCOU. BARCELONA. SOFIA.

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FRIEDRICHSTRASSE 13.

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Teleph.: Amt Mpl. 10191.



LA JEUNE INDIENNE.

Personnages:

Freedy Harrington, officier anglais,
M. Nicolai Johannsen.

Mary.....Mme Fritz-Petersen

Zalmi.....Mlle Ellen Holm.

Le jeune Freedy Harrington, officier dans un régiment aux Indes, passe son congé en Europe, dans une propriété de son oncle. Là il mène une vie libre et agréable, il parcourt monts et vallées avec sa cousine Mary, une gaie et agréable fillette. Freedy fait une cour pressante à Mary, qui malheureusement prend ses attentions au sérieux.

Il reçoit sans y attendre un télégramme d'avoir, pour cause d'agitation, à rejoindre son régiment. Peu après il a déjà oublié sa petite aventure de l'été, tandis que Mary garde son souvenir comme son premier amour.

Deux mois passent. L'agitation aux Indes a été assez sérieuse. Freedy a été continuellement en campagne, et n'a pas eu beaucoup de temps pour correspondre avec sa famille. Dans un combat violent avec les indigènes, il a été blessé. Une famille d'Indous le trouve en vie, le porte dans leur hutte, et la fille, la petite Zalmi, lui prodigue des soins, de sorte que peu après il est rétabli. Ses sentiments vis à vis la jeune fille commencent par la reconnaissance, mais à chaque occasion elle lui montre son dévouement pour lui, et peu à peu la reconnaissance se transforme en amour. Ses sentiments pour la jeune fille deviennent si forts que, lorsqu'il se sent complètement guéri, il lui offre de l'épouser, ce à quoi elle consent avec joie. Les camarades de régiment taquinaient Freedy, mais il leur répond: - Malgré tous les préjugés j'épouserai ma jeune Indienne, je me moque de tout le reste!

Freedy essaye d'introduire sa jeune femme dans la société, mais elle peut toujours remarquer le dédain que les conquérants de son pays font peser sur les Indigènes.

Le chef du régiment qui éprouve de la pitié pour la jeune femme, donne un congé à Freedy, pour que les jeunes mariés puissent partir en Europe. Freedy se décide à faire une visite à son oncle. Il en avise la famille, et reçoit le télégramme suivant: - Nous vous attendons, et nous nous réjouissons de faire la connaissance de la femme. Le télégramme est signé de Mary, qui a convaincu ses parents de faire au jeune couple la meilleure réception. Elle décore leur chambre de fleurs, et sur le bureau de Freedy elle place un cadre avec son propre portrait.

L'esprit des femmes primitives est peut-être aussi accessible à la jalousie que celui des femmes civilisées. En tout cas la jalousie de la jeune Indienne s'éveille aux moindres circonstances. Elle voit le portrait, et remarque aussi un jour que Mary et Freedy reviennent de faire ensemble une excursion à cheval, et elle comprend qu'il y a eu autrefois quelque chose entre eux.

Il arrive une invitation pour un carnaval, auquel Mary et Freedy dans un moment d'enivrement réciproque s'oublient eux-mêmes. Désolée la jeune Indienne s'éloigne de la foule tumultueuse, et se rend dans le parc. Les déceptions qu'elle a subies accablent sa nature simple. Quand Freedy qui s'ennuie d'elle et la cherche, la trouve enfin, il ne prend dans ses bras qu'une femme mourante. Avant de rendre le dernier soupir elle réunit les mains de Mary et de Freedy en disant à Freedy: - Rend-la heureuse! Elle le mérite!

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A/S NORDISK FILMS CO.

COPENHAGUE

BERLIN. LONDRES. NEW YORK. PARIS.
VIENNE. BUDAPEST. MOSCOU.
BARCELONE. SOFIA.



NORDISK FILMS COMPANY

25 GECIL COURT, CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.

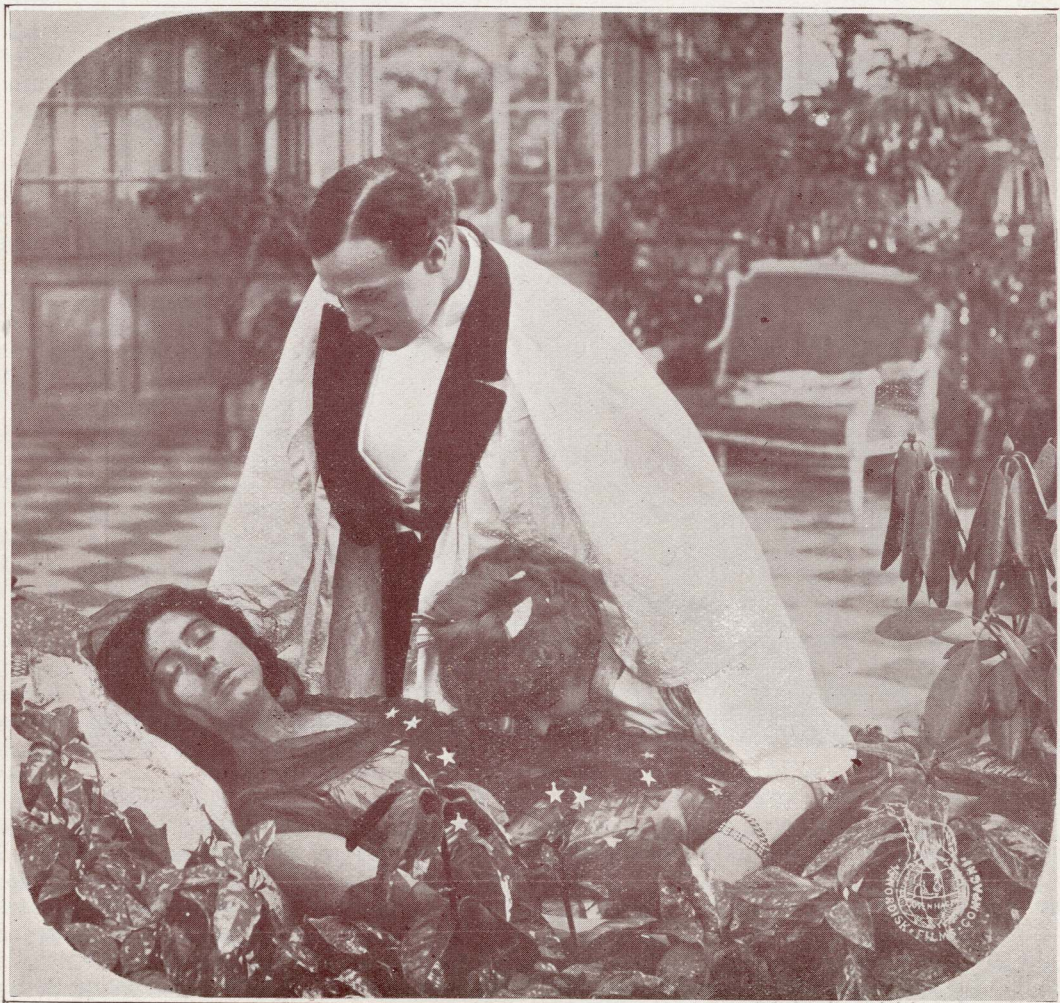
LTD.

Telephone—City 172.

Telegrams—Norfilcom, Westrand London.



The Eternal Barrier.



The End of the Mistake of Loving a White Man.

Released May 14th.

Code word, "Barrier."

Length 2490 feet.



THE ETERNAL BARRIER.

THE MATING OF BLACK AND WHITE AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.



THE WORLD is a very censorious one, and will neither connive at nor condone the mating of a man and woman—if one be black and the other white. Why, it is hard to say, and yet the attitude can be defended on ethical grounds. The white race seems to have set up an eternal barrier against the black, and should by any chance one of the latter seek to intrude inside the pale, there is a sort of tacit ostracism observed that is bound to undermine the strongest will and bring unhappiness and despair for the victim. This is what happens in the case of this production, which gives a clear and definite revelation of the outcome of a marriage between a white man and a dusky maiden—a beautiful, shapely and affectionate creature, a timid and unsophisticated, with all the virtues of her kind and none of the vices—but she is a woman of a noble soul, and the tonality she has pay is inexorable. It is an



THEY PLIGHT THEIR TROTH WHEN SHE HAS NURSED HIM BACK TO LIFE.

admirably told story, easily followed and skilfully enacted, and is sure to make a deep impression on all who see it. Fred Harrington has only been a short time home on leave from service in the tropics, but during this time has found his cousin Mary, with whose parents he is staying, an unusually agreeable companion. What would have happened had he not received a summons from the War Office to rejoin his regiment at once, owing to the possibility of further hostilities, is fairly easy to conjecture, for Mary was clearly in love with the young officer, and neither had any other attachments. But the call of duty had to be obeyed and he departs. He is a little ad when he does so, for when he said farewell to Mary, he impulsively put her arms round his neck and kissed

him, and then rushed away to her room so that she might give vent to her grief in private. His own little personal troubles are soon, however, forgotten in the serious emergency which confronts him when he reaches his destination. The natives have been so turbulent that a punitive force is compelled to move against them. Fred and his company are transported to the centre of unrest by train, and they are soon engaged in a sanguinary conflict. While leading his men on, Fred is seriously wounded, and is, in fact, left for dead on the battlefield. Here he is discovered by some friendly natives, who take him to their shack in a shady part to give him what succour they can. Zalmi, a young native girl, nurses him with a devotion that parallels any of the doings of the "ministering angels" of the Red Cross Society, and the self-sacrifice of herself and parents are rewarded at length by the young

man's recovery. Fred is fascinated by the girl, and as much in recognition of the fact that he owes his life as from incipient affection for her, he asks her to be his wife. He obtains her faltering consent before he reports himself again at the regimental headquarters, and although, when he announces his engagement to his brother officers in the club room, he is mercilessly chaffed, he silences them by seriously insisting that he intends to adhere to his compact. The marriage takes place after the white man's fashion, and for a time the young couple are thoroughly happy. The first cloud makes its appearance at the officers' ball. Zalmi would prefer not to go, but Fred persuades her to do so, and despite his solicitude on her behalf, she feels she is snubbed and neglected

for she possesses none of the accomplishments of the other officers' white wives. She is such an object of aversion to many that the commanding officer of the outpost takes pity upon her, and eventually cheers her up by the information that he will arrange for leave for her husband so that they can return to his country. When Fred hears this news, he instantly writes to his uncle saying that he is returning with his wife. Mary is dumbfounded when she hears of his marriage, for Fred had said nothing before in the few letters he had written home. She soon conquers her deep-set emotions, however, and determines that although another woman has taken Fred from her, she will welcome her for his sake. Zalmi's arrival at the hotel at which they stay on disembarking causes considerable curiosity and some contemptuous sniffs on the part of the white maids, although Zalmi is happily oblivious to them, for she has eyes only for her husband. At the home of Fred's uncle, however, her welcome is as cordial as she could wish, Mary in particular, dissembling any distaste she may have had for a woman not of her own race and colour. Zalmi is charmed with everything and everybody — till the next day. Then her lack of the accomplishments which the white women have acquired is brought home abruptly to her. She cannot join Fred and Mary in a canter through the country, and she cannot reveal the same interest as the same pair do in music. She grows a little sick at heart, and a little jealous. It is not, however, until she is induced to attend a fancy dress ball with the rest that she realises the gulf between herself and the offspring of white parents. Fred and Mary enter into the spirit of frivolity with zest, while she can only look on, only dimly understanding the joy in their exuberance. Her husband frequently joins her, and is careful to show her the many little courtesies which his relationship entails, but it must be confessed that he found more joy in the company of his cousin than of his wife, and unthinkingly did not appreciate the fact that Zalmi noted it. But Zalmi did, and with a heartache she had never before known, she slinks away to the neglected



THE CONGENIAL SOCIETY OF HIS OWN KIN MEANS HER NEGLECT.

conservatory to be alone—to think. Her eyes are opened when she sees Fred, intoxicated by the presence of Mary, kiss her impulsively, and although Mary rushes away in alarm, and Fred, with a flush of shame at having betrayed his feelings, proceeds to the seat Zalmi has just vacated, Zalmi herself feels she cannot return to the ballroom, and so she staggers on falteringly through the wooded grounds of the house. Tired in body and mind, she rests at last against a tree, and visions of the happy days she had known when she first met her husband appear to her; their reality is so graphic that she stretches out her arms to the man she loves, and finding no response drops them to her side, then with a plaintive little cry, she drops in a bundle to the ground. Fred, meantime, has missed her. He has sought her throughout the house, and called her name in the grounds—without result. He finds her wrap in the conservatory and decides to search the grounds himself. At last he finds her cold and still. He picks her up and tenderly carries her back to the house, and then sends for Mary. Hardly has Mary reached her side than Zalmi opens her tired eyes, and with a quaint little smile, clasps the hands of the cousins together; then with a brokenly-uttered injunction to Fred, "Make her happy, she deserves it," this little flower of the tropics, which exposure to the chill night air of a northern climate has blasted, breathes no more. And so ends another tragedy which "The Eternal Barrier" brings in its train. The unrolling of its relentless course makes a deep impression, for it reflects truth, cold and stern, in every phase, and everyone who sees it will feel the grip it exerts on the imagination. It is the sort of film that will be remembered long after it is seen—which is conclusive evidence that it possesses all those estimable qualities an exacting clientele now demands at the hands of exhibitors.

LENGTH 2490 ft. RELEASED MAY 14th.
Code Word : BARRIER.



STOP THIEF !

A WRONG INFERENCE LEADS TO MANY MISUNDERSTANDINGS.



WHEN MR. SMITH asks Jones, the jeweller, to make a duplicate of his wife's dog's collar necklace, he had no idea that he was paving the way for a mass of misunderstandings. Jones gave the work over to Pearson, one of his employees, and paid no more attention to the matter than he did to every other transaction of such a character—till one day Pearson is missing and the necklace cannot be found. Jones is bewildered, and then draws the not illogical inference that as Pearson is absent without leave, he has decamped with the necklace. He first makes an abortive search of his premises and then repairs to the police, who promptly issue a description of him, and offer a reward for his apprehension. Detective Sherlock is also sought, and after the manner of his kind, nonchalantly declares that Jones will have the necklace restored to him by the next day. When the police search Pearson's home they can find no trace of the missing valuable, nor can Sherlock when he arrives, although he finds on a blotting pad references to a journey by express, as well as to the necklace. The police are informed of this and decide to await the next express train, and take into custody anyone tallying with the description of Pearson. They take up their position at the railway station, and are soon reinforced by the pompous little magistrate of the town, who is confident that he will be able to gain the offered reward, and with that object takes charge of the contingent of police. Meanwhile Sherlock, the detective, has secured from Jones, the jeweller, the duplicate that has been made for

Smith of the original necklace, and by an unlucky chance he arrives with it in a travelling case by the very train for which the police are waiting. Unaware of his identity, the police arrest him, and having escorted him to the magistrate's room, submit him to an undignified search—Sherlock, with a supercilious air, disdaining to reveal his identity to these bunglers. The duplicate necklace is found, and the little magistrate hurries home to his wife to assure her that the reward is theirs. But there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip—and there was a slip in this case. While the magistrate is discussing with his termagent wife how they will discharge their debts, a letter which Pearson's housekeeper had forgotten to deliver is despatched to Mr. Jones. It is to the effect that he has been called hurriedly home on account of the death of his father, and as he had to leave before he could see Mr. Jones, he had placed the necklace which he had been duplicating in the strong box of his department. Mr. Jones finds the necklace as indicated, and promptly informs the police. This leads to general dismay. Sherlock, having established his identity, is released—but he has failed to win the reward; the little magistrate is instructed to send in his resignation for such a crass mistake as arresting the well-known detective; the magistrate's wife is furious at the loss of a big sum of money on which she has been confidently counting; and the police are sadly discomfited on account of the way they have been generally fooled. How Jones laughed when all was explained—and we are fain to laugh with him.

LENGTH 1033 ft.

RELEASED MAY 14th.

Sor Fjorden, Norway.

AMONG THE MANY spectacular features presented by the rugged conformation of the Norwegian coast line, none have scenes of more natural beauty than the fjords. And of these the Sor Fjorden is among the most picturesque. It is spacious and winding, and either side of it is flanked with beetling cliffs or gently sloping eminences, tree-clad at their crests, and mantled in luxuriant verdure. We are taken

up the fjord by steamer and have much unfolded in the panorama to please the eye, with unspoiled nature stretching away into deep perspectives, with occasional breaks where humanity has congregated in hamlets and villages—all very far from the madding crowd of the cities. This is a scenic which is bound to find favour wherever it is screened—for it pleases the artistic sense as well as holding the interest.

LENGTH 318 ft.

RELEASED MAY 14th.