ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS

BY BIDE DUDLEY

"Did you ever notice," asked Lucile, the waitress, as the newspaper man took a seat in the small restaurant, "how these show folks magnitudes write-ups about them?"

"Don't believe I ever did," he replied.

"Well, they do. This mornin' a young feller comes in here all smiles. He used to pretray spear parts in 'King Leary,' or some such a high-toned play, but lately he's been doin' dancin' mixed with funny falls. He calls it the dropsy dance. He pulls a newspaper out of his hip pocket and sticks it under my nose. I think he's tryin' to get my breastpin, but it turns out he wants me to read a critical's notice about him. 'They got me at last,' he says.

"'Who—the police?' I asks.

"'Naw! The newspapers,' he says. "I take a look. It reads: 'He did a short dance punctuated with falls. When it was over the janitor handed him a protest from the Scrubwomen's Union. The audience was greatly pleased when he got through.'

"'It means plenty of engagements for me,' he says.

"'Much joy!' I replies. 'But won't you have to join the union?'

"'Nix on the comedy!' he says. 'Don't you see the underhand compliment? The critical couldn't come right out an' say I was fine, but he got around it, didn't he?'

"'Yea,' I says, 'he got a good ways around it.'

"'Never mind!' he says. 'You watch the whole bunch of managers swoop down on me.'

"'Oh, don't worry,' I says. 'If they got threatenin', run.'

"'An' just think,' he says, 'six years ago I was on a farm in Iowa. They said I was no good as a farmer.'

"'They never seen you dance I guess,' I says. I had to do it—he was so enthusiastical.

"'Old stuff!' he says. 'Why, do you know, Verne Castle can't dance like I do.'

"'Castle always was a lucky guy,' I says. Then I grows firm. 'Well,' I says, 'you're wait' up the time of the best arm waitress on Broadway. Whatta goin' to have? Hurry up! We want to photograph you eatin' in here an' use the picture as an advertisement.'

"'Chop it!' he says. 'Gimme some hash.'

"'I'll have you know the hash is already chopped,' I says. Then I turns an' calls: 'A little bit of everything for one.'

"He grows facetious. 'Mention my name to the chef,' he says.

"'What is it?' I asks.

"'Will Croake.'

"'If your conceit swells you up any more you certainly will,' I says."

"What did he say?" asked the newspaper man.

"Not a word," replied Lucile. "He's crazy. Say, on the level, I think that, in one of his funny falls, he must a' hit on his head."

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

When father was a boy, he says,
He was a model son.
He never did a single thing
He knew I orter done.
He always went to Sunday school,
He says he did, at least,
An' never, never skipped twice
To either mass or prayer.
He never caused a dog, he says,
He never kicked a cat,
He never pocked a feller's nose,
Or anything like that.
He lived to work around the house,
The chores was always done.
Well, all I got to says, is this—
He missed a lot of fun.

"NATION" FILM LEASED.

Harry Harris has completed negotiations whereby the film "The Birth of a Nation" will be shown five weeks in Seattle and three in Spokane this summer. Mr. Harris acted for J. E. McCormick, who represented James Gamma, of Seattle.

MISS COHEN TO MARRY.

Jeane Cohen has quit her job as assistant secretary to David Belasco. She is to give up the drama for the frying pan. Miss Cohen will become Mrs. Fred E. Friedlander next Saturday morning. Max, chief office boy in the Press Department at the Belasco headquarters, has arranged to honor her at the wedding by belting her in the back with one of David Belasco's old shoes.

GOSSIP.

Helen Meinken has replaced Alice Brady in "Sinners."

Arthur Warde has been made manager of the Madison Square Garden picture show.

Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree is negotiating for the English rights to Louis Mann's play, "The Bubble."

Carlotta Neilson likes "Master of Myself," the new play by Arthur E. Krows and Murdock Pemberton, and wants to appear in it.

Buckley Starkey is going to Bear Mountain, N. Y., to act in a film play called "The Cub." Something bruin up that way.

F. Ray Comstock has arranged to have a tennis tournament for the members of the "Nobody Home" cast. The games will be played at his home at Far Rockaway.

Grace Valentine appeared on Broadway yesterday dressed in a robin's egg blue cashmere creation with fluffy entanglements and cut habit back. At least, that's the way Dave Allman described it.

The bathing girls in "The Passing Show of 1915" will swim with the Arctic Club at Brighton Beach next Sunday. Get an early start, as the elevated won't put on any extra cars.

Irving E. Vining, who owns a theatre in Ashland, Ore., will leave for that town to-morrow. To-morrow he will be wined and dined by a few of his friends.

Raymond Peck has written a scenario called "Pee Wee's Courtship," in which Will Archie, the pee wee comedian, who is to found Pee Wee City on Long Island, will appear.

Joseph Urban, the Viennese scenic artist, who has recently been executing all the scenery for the Boston Opera Company and who performed a like service for "The Garden of Paradise" and the most recent version of "The Follies," has formed a partnership with F. Ziegfeld jr. They will establish a scenic studio in New York.

FOOLISHMENT!

She gave her beau some home-made fudge,
Did pretty Penny Lake,
The night he dreamed he saw ten rats,
Nine tigers and a snake!

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"The Second Baptist Church is burning."

"Holy Smoke!"

E&W RED-MAN COLLARS 2 for 25cts.
TROY'S BEST PRODUCT
OXWOOD

THE EVENING WORLD'S NEW ILLUSTRATED MOVIE STORIES, FEATURING REAL MOVIE STARS

Marguerite Courtot

KALEM FAVORITE Featured This Week in

THE ARTIST'S MODEL

—PART ONE—
A Ready-Made Match

YOUR SCREEN FAVORITES PRESENTED EACH WEEK IN "MOVIE STORIES" WRITTEN FOR THE EVENING WORLD

Next Week
ETHEL CLAYTON
Lubin Star, in
"MONEY, MONEY, MONEY!"

MARGUERITE COURTOT Appears in This Story as "Amy Hilton," the Girl Whom Paul Kingsley's Father Wants Him to Marry

Scenario by C. Doty Hobart—Illustrated by Ferd G. Long

Kingsley calls his son Paul into the library one morning and tells him that he is expecting a call from an old friend who will bring his daughter with him. He informs Paul that it is his wish that he marry the daughter.

In an automobile Hilton and his daughter Amy are being driven to the Kingsley home. Hilton tells Amy that she and Kingsley's son were born about the same time, and that the fathers' wish is that the children marry. Amy wonders how she will like Paul.

Paul is quite upset. "You know, father," he says, "that I want to devote all my time to the study of art, as I am sure I can make good in that line. I don't want to be tied to a woman's apron strings."

There is a ring at the bell, and the butler crosses the room to admit the Hiltons. "If that is your friend and his daughter please give them my regrets and explain that I had a previous engagement," says Paul.

Hilton and Amy are ushered into the library just as Paul is making a hurried exit through the French window. Amy gets a fleeting glimpse of his back, but Paul does not stop to look back, as he is too busy making his get-away.—*Continued to-morrow.*

"'S'MATTER, POP?" By C. M. Payne

FLOOEY AND AXEL—*According to This, Axel Would Feed Canary Birds With a Shotgun!*

NEXT WEEK AXEL WILL BE A CADDY

By Vic

BETTY'S BROTHER BOBBIE—*Having Made a Misdeal, We Advise This Chap to Shuffle Away!*

By Thornton Fisher

HOW TOM "WON OUT"—*No. 1—Looking for Work*

A New EVENING WORLD "SUCCESS MOVIE"—The Boy Who Overcame Handicaps and "Made Good"—Illustrated by W. B. Johnstone

By Hazen Conklin

One night Tom Carter's father, a skilled laborer, is brought home injured. Gravely the physician, hastily summoned, says: "He must go to the hospital—and he will never be able to work at his trade again. He will never fully recover from his hurts."

After long, anxious weeks, John Carter is allowed to return to his home. The little savings of the family have been spent, and the family must have money to pay for rent, food and clothes. Julia, Tom's older sister, and he must now be the main support of the little family.

Julia had been taking the commercial course at high school, and she manages to find work typewriting in a mail-order house. But Tom, just an ordinary boy and untrained, with only a grammar school education, must somewhere find an ordinary "boy" job.

He trudges the streets, looking for "Boy Wanted" signs and reads the "want ads" in the newspapers, but for several days meets with no success. At last, in the window of a corner grocery, he sees a sign reading: "Boy Wanted—for Saturdays Only."

To-morrow is Saturday, and a day's work will be better than none, so he enters the store and approaches the proprietor, who is busy weighing out bags of sugar in readiness for prompt delivery. He looks crankily at Tom.—*Continued to-morrow.*