

ABOUT PLAYS AND PLAYERS BY BIRD DUDLEY

Joseph Brooks, in association with the Messrs. Shubert, has arranged to install Taylor Holmes and a specially selected company in the Comedy Theatre early in the fall...

WAN-WEBER & FIELDS. It is not at all unlikely that Joe Weber and Lew Fields will be seen in vaudeville in the near future.

THEY'RE UNDER COVER. Phil De Angelis, bill poster for John Cort and Oliver Morosco, has begun mixing producing with his sniping.

A. HAS A RIVAL. We take great pleasure in announcing that we now have two Brooklyn correspondents.

OUR OWN MINSTRELS. Interior—Is your brother still a street car conductor, Mr. Bones?

BROWN WAS BUSY. Charles Brown was very busy up at the Cohan & Harris offices yesterday. Dozens of girls were crowding around him seeking chorus engagements.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION. They used to call him Humphrey Jim, because he had a little beard.

GORP. Margaret Anderson has been engaged for a role in "Common Clay."

RED-MAN COLLARS For Men's Best Product OXWOOD

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

Ethel Clayton

LUBIN STAR Featured This Week in MONEY, MONEY, MONEY!

PART FIVE The Theft

Next Week EDNA MAYO, Essayist Favorite, in "THE TEST"

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

While Roy is Spying Upon May (ETHEL CLAYTON) The Real Burglar Annoxes the Money!

Scenario by Lawrence McCloskey—Illustrated by Ferd G. Lane



In the dining-room Roy makes for the sideboard and opens the drawer in which the money is hidden. He hears voices in the parlor and stops to listen.

He recognizes Tom's voice and glowers in silent rage, which rises when he hears May and Tom laughing loudly over something Tom has said.

Outside the house the burglar once more comes from his hiding place, peers in the dining-room window, then crouches beneath it.

Momentarily forgetting the money Roy tiptoes into the hall and peeps into the parlor. Tom is just rising to go and Roy dodges back.

The burglar, again peering into the dining-room, sees that the coast is clear. Climbing through the window he goes to the sideboard, sees the money in the open drawer, grabs it and noiselessly exits through the window.—Concluded to-morrow.

'S'MATTER, POP!

By C. M. Payne



FLOOEY AND AXEL—If Axel's Face Can Stand the Strain He'll Be Wealthy in an Hour or So!

AXEL WILL DEMONSTRATE AUTOS NEXT WEEK

By Vic



BETTY'S BROTHER BOBBIE—Apparently the Three Didn't Fall for Umpire Bobbie's Decisions!

By Thornton Fisher



add talk back again.

There is no grain in the report that "Hands Up" is to be renamed "The Queen of the Room."

How time does change things! There's a sign in the lobby of the Palace reading: "Our Own Eva Tanguay."

Josephine Victor thinks the idealistic drama is soon to return. However, just yesterday William Wood said he was going to put "Billy, the Kid" on the shelf after nine seasons.

Mort H. Singer, out in Chicago, is trying to book a musical company of fifty or more persons to play three weeks at the Auditorium in September for the benefit of the Chicago Police Fund.

E. F. Albee has loaned his speed yacht Beaumere to the Poughkeepsie Regatta management to be used as the judges' boat during the races Monday. Mr. Albee will entertain aboard the Beaumere.

A reunion of young women who have appeared in Dillingham produc-

tions at the Globe since it was opened five years ago, is to be held at that theatre Monday.

Jan MacLaren has been engaged by J. C. Williamson, Ltd., to go to Australia and act in a group of American plays, including "On Trial" and "Inside the Lines." He will sail from San Francisco July 4.

At Wall of Lansing, Mich., is having a look at Broadway. Ten years ago he was a musical comedy company manager and advance agent, but he finally reformed.

Beatrice von Bruner will sail for London to-morrow, to appear in "To-night's the Night." On her arrival there she will drop the "von" in order to make things more pleasant all around.

C. F. G. writes: "As there will be no vacation for the players at the Winter Garden, the diving girls have asked the management to throw open the huge tank in the centre of the stage each morning in order that they may swim."

WIT AND HUMOR. Mrs. Miller furnished the "down and out" applicant with a generous meal. She stood watching him for a moment while the pity she felt for the

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Quaker about a dog's lungs!" "S'matter, Pop?" "They're the seat of his pants."

poor unfortunate expressed itself in her motherly eyes.

"Why do you stick out the middle finger of your right hand so straight while you are eating?" she queried. "Was it ever broken?"

"No, ma'am," answered the tramp, as he hungrily devoured the things set before him. "But during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and old habits cling to one, you know."—Harper's Magazine.

Correct Answer.

CANADIAN named Casey was appointed to a Government place. Technically, it had to be held by a lawyer, which Casey was not. The benchers of the Law Society, however, undertook to obviate the technicality.

"Well, Casey," said the examiner, "what do you know about law, anyway?"

"To tell the truth," replied the candidate, "I don't know a single thing." The examiner reported in his affidavit that he had examined Mr. Casey as to his knowledge of the law, and to the best of his information and belief, he had answered the questions that he had put to him correct-

ly. The aspirant was therefore admitted.—Law Notes.

Illuminating Comparison.

SHE entered the department store and complained about a lamp she had purchased, demanding that it be taken back.

"What's the matter with it, madam?"

"It has all the faults of my husband, with none of his virtues." "Please explain yourself."

"Well, it has a good deal of brass about it, it is not remarkably brilliant, requires a good deal of attention, is unsteady on its legs, flares up occasionally, is always out at bedtime and is bound to smoke."—Boston Transcript.

Live and Learn.

WITH a sleepy yawn the guest, who had arrived at the hotel on the previous night, lapsed into the dining room for breakfast. He did his best with the bacon and tomatoes, but gave in at last, and went to sleep on a sofa in a corner

of the room. When he woke he found the hotel proprietor standing near, looking at him curiously.

"Didn't you get enough sleep last night?"

"Didn't I get enough sleep?" repeated the other, sitting up suddenly as though galvanized into life. "Tell me one thing: what on earth do you stuff your mattresses with in this place?"

"Stuff 'em with? Why, the very best straw it is possible to get in the whole of this country!"

"Ah, now I understand." "Understand what?"

"Why, where that straw came from that broke the camel's back."—London Tit-Bits.

The Truth.

MISS BRADDON, the English novelist, who has just died, said a publisher, "made \$500,000 out of her books, her publisher's share being \$1,500,000."

"Miss Braddon's great success, she once told me, was due to her avoidance in her books of truth. Truth, she said, is the one thing the average novel reader doesn't want. For truth, you see, is unpleasant."—Columbus Dispatch.

who asked her husband:

"George, how do you like the new shade I've had my hair done?"

"Well, my dear, George began, 'to tell you the truth'—"

"Stop right there, George, his wife interrupted. 'Stop right where you are. When you begin like that I don't want to hear you.'—Washington Post.

Teacher Was Unfair.

It was little Howard's first term in school; in fact it was almost his first month as a pupil, and one day he returned home wearing a discouraged expression. His mother noticed the sad look of the lad and asked:

"Why, what is the trouble, Howard? You look so worried."

"I ain't going to school no more," replied the boy, starting away from his mother. "Why, dear, what is the matter?" asked the mother. "Ain't no use mother. I can't learn to spell. One day I learn how to spell the words, and then the next day the teacher gives us all new words. She just keeps changing them every day, and that ain't no way to do."—Columbus Dispatch.