

About Plays and Players

By SIDE DUDLEY

The Oliver Morosco Photoplay Company announces that it has entered into an arrangement with George Broadhurst...

ALLYN KING'S GOOD SENSE.

While Allyn King was singing a song in the Ziegfeld "Midnight Frolic" the other night...

DORZIAT FOR VAUDEVILLE.

It is possible that Gabriel Dorziat, who was leading woman for William Faversham in "The Hawk"...

THE MINSTRELS.

I haven't seen a minstrel show for years, oh, how I grieve. No more I see the gay parade of men in flashy dress...

BENEFIT AT COLONY CLUB.

A performance for the benefit of the Educational Dramatic League will be given Friday afternoon in the room of the Colony Club...

GOOD PLAYS SCARCE.

New York producers of the spoken drama are beginning to complain about a scarcity of good plays...

PLAYWRIGHTS JOYOUS.

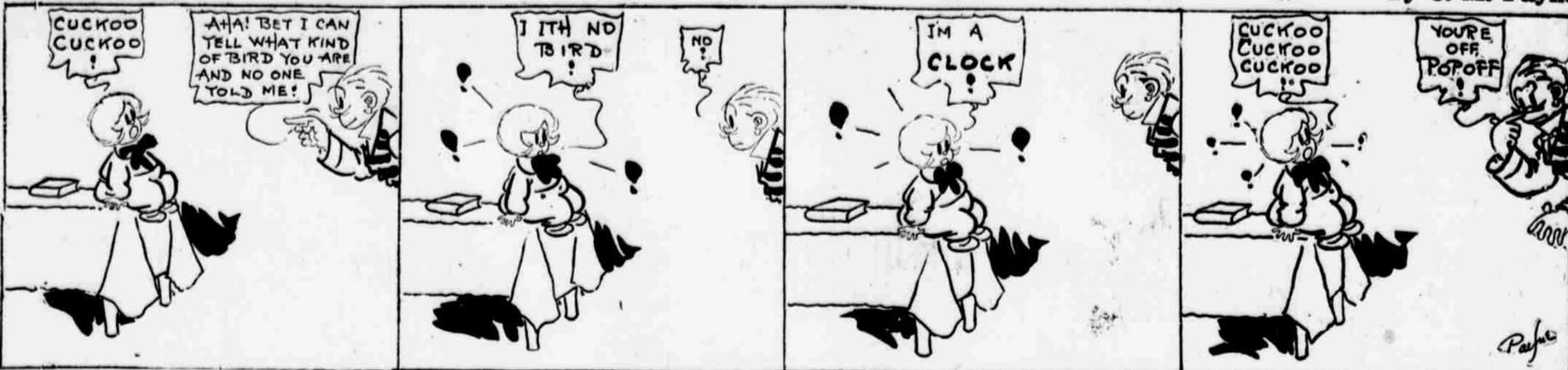
The Playwrights' Club is jubilant. The Wetmore, co-author with Alice L. Pollock of "The Co-Respondent"...

YIDDISH PLAYS IN ENGLISH.

To give the Yiddish drama "a voice" in the concerted theatre of the world...

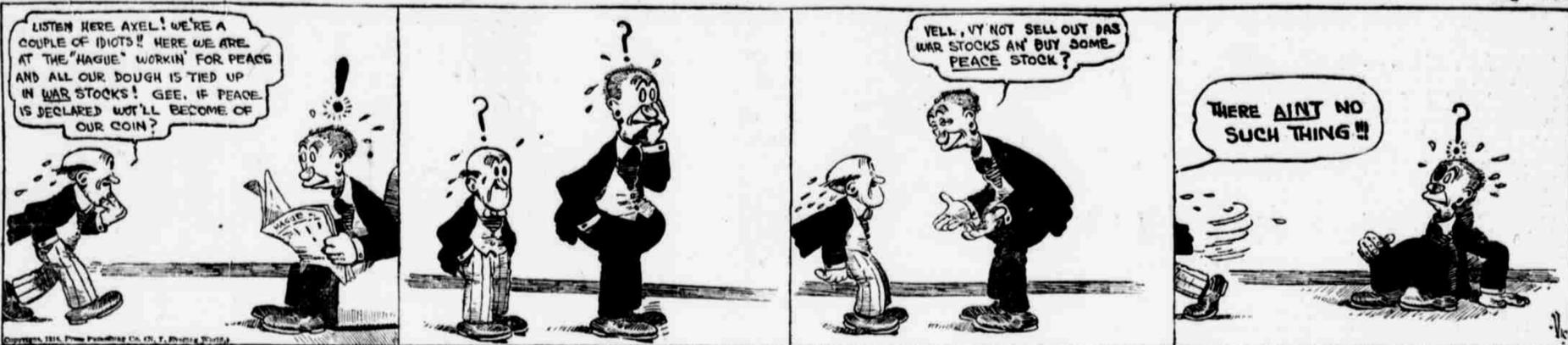
"S'MATTER, POP?"

By C. M. Payne



FLOOEY AND AXEL—Axel's Idea Was a Good One, but It's Absolutely Worthless!

By Vic



'T'WAS EVER THUS!—He Still Was Looking for Him!

By Bud Counihan



In the concerted theatre of the world, the East-West Players have started a movement to present in English works of Yiddish playwrights...

GOSSIP.

J. C. Nugent has a new play, called "The Meal Hound." The Blue Pierrots will begin a tour of Pennsylvania Monday...

"The Devil's Garden" will close after the Saturday night performance. Elliott Foreman is working again...

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

Hubbell—Write again if you wish. Gaudman—Show your wares to the producers and insist that your name go on them...

HUMAN NATURE

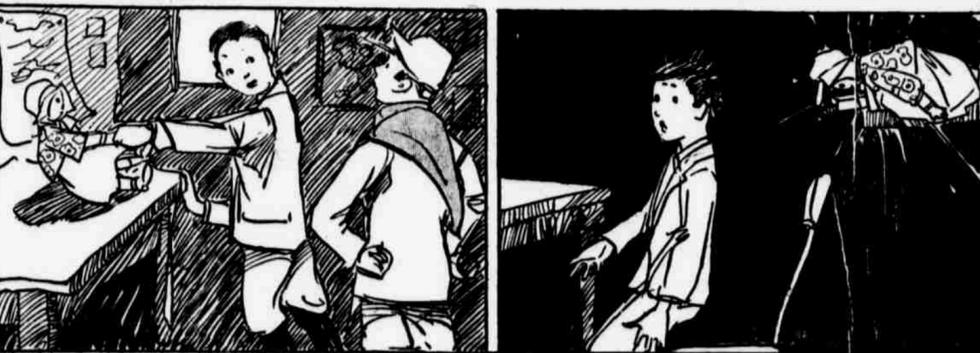
By Thornton Fisher



THE ADVENTURES OF TOPSY

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By Eleanor Schorer



EACH evening before the boys went home Topsy was set in a corner and the secret door locked her securely inside the club room...

Night comes along before dinner hour now and it was nearly there when the last boy's footsteps died away and Bob Brave was alone!



Again all was quiet. Bob was just feeling easy when the hair began to bristle up on his head at hearing another, stranger sound than the first...



Bob Brave bolted out of the secret door never even thinking to close it behind him. He did not stop running until he was in his own home...

CUT OUT AT THE MARGIN AND PASTE IN BOOK OR TIE ON CARDBOARD THROUGH THE HOLES