

By C. M. Payne

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

Of the casual observer it would seem that New York is plentifully supplied with theatres. He that as it may, at least three will be built in the Broadway district in the next twelve months. The plan of Brandon Tynan, George C. Tyler and James K. Hackett to put one on the lots at Nos. 148-154 West Forty-eighth Street, has been announced. Now reports are out to the effect that Sol Bloom and Holbrook Blinn will erect a great theatre. Mr. Blinn disposed of his holdings in the building to Sam H. Harris last week. His plan to build involves a site in West Forty-second Street. Whether Mr. Blinn's house will be has not been given out. It is understood he is associated with several wealthy men in the enterprise. Incidentally, it cost Sam H. Harris a total of \$425,000 to be the sole owner of the building. The thought of paying over all that money fatigued him greatly and, accompanied by Abraham Levy, he has gone to French Lick Springs to recuperate.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

There's a little cottage standing on a green-clad little hill, where the old Missouri's roosting in the air. There are its nests in the bushes where the swallows coo and bill, and a pigsty with a porker in its lair. There's a smell of home-cured bacon every morn' about the place. There's a garden nursing onions in its loam. In the kitchen there's a mother with a dear old wrinkled face. There I've painted you a picture of my home. I am living in the city in a twelve by twenty flat, where the milkman takes delight in rattling cans; where the shrieks of autos haunt me, or the howling of cats at puts that thing we know as sleep outside my plans. There's the ice man with his chatter; there's the garbage fellow, too; there's the janitor with nothing in his dome. There are other things that peeter—oh, I've mentioned but a few—in this place that's substituting for my home. When I get a lot of money (that's the same old, threadbare stall), I intend to leave the city—cut it out. I shall seek that rural haven where the grass is green and tall and the pretty little calves frisk about. No, I don't know when I'm going, but I'll surely take the trip. To the busy world I mean to close my eyes. But don't water on my leaving, for (just take a quiet tip) I've been saying this for nearly twenty years.

BELASCO IN THE LYCEUM.

David Belasco has joined hands with the Frohman Company in the management of the Lyceum Theatre. In the future Mr. Belasco will make as many productions in that house as he can without interfering with his plans for his own theatre, the Belasco. Alf Hayman will look after the business end of the Lyceum and Mr. Belasco will take care of the artistic. This move, it is announced, is along the line of following out a wish of the late Charles Frohman that his name and that of Mr. Belasco be permanently linked in business, as they were years ago.

MAKALIF TOOK THEM HOME.

Two feminine members of the "Kattiki" cast were released by Arthur Hammerday night. It was then found they had no money and no homes to go to. Edmund Makalif, the dancer, offered to take them to his parents' house, and it was so arranged. The dancer telephoned his mother and father to arrange to entertain the guests. Half an hour later he arrived at his domicile without the young ladies, but carrying a big hat-box. "Where are your guests, Edmund?" asked his mother. "Here they are," he replied. "The dancer opened the box. The guests were two pigsties which had been used in the "Rackety Cow" number in the show.

NEW PLAY FOR WHITESIDE.

Walker Whiteside is to have a new play next season. He has returned to New York after a season of thirty weeks under John Cort's management. While away Mr. Walker produced "The Ragged Messenger," "The Typhoon" and "The Melting Pot."

GOSSIP.

"The Co-responder" will open in Atlantic City April 6. Stanhope Wheatcroft will act in films for William Fox. "Bannana" will begin its engagement at the Forty-fourth Street April 5. Amelia Summerville may soon be seen in vaudeville in a society sketch by Alice Ives called "The Social Bwim."

The Screen News has scored a beat. It announces that Patsy De Forest,

"SMATTER, POP!"



HENRY HASENPEFFER—We Guess He Will Let His Wife Struggle With Hilda After This!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL—Flooey Seems to Forget That There Are Certain Drawbacks to an Umpire Job!

By Vic



Lubin star (a young woman), has chilblains and is hopping around like a hen on a hot griddle. The Hippodrome performance next Sunday night will be in the nature of a benefit for the German-Austrian War Sufferers Relief Fund. Grace George will present "Captain Brassbound's Conversion" in Atlantic City to-night. The play will open at the Playhouse Wednesday night. Brighton Hale, star of "The Iron Claw" film, will appear in person at Law's New York Theatre and Annex to-morrow night. A Canadian regiment "somewhere in France" has written Olive Thomas of the "Midnight Frolic" requesting a picture of her. The soldiers say they had one, but it was shot to pieces by a jealous German shell. Wanda Lyon, who will assume the leading feminine role in "Robertson Cruise Jr." to-night, is a Mormon. Her grandfather had two wives. She was born in Salt Lake City. We assume that her new position will pay her Mormonly. Harry Houdini, now at the Palace, is to be bound in a straitjacket and tied with ropes, after which he will be swung by the heels from the boom of the big subway derrick at Forty-sixth Street and Broadway at 12:30 o'clock to-morrow, if the authorities don't interfere. He's betting he can liberate himself. MAYBE IT'S INDIGESTION. The boys of the "Never Again Club" would like to know what has happened to the pretty stenographer. As Shakespeare would say, "She passes us by in scorn." Now, Dick, don't be so "nosy."—The Tumbler in Greenpoint Home News. ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES. Tom-Johnson uses only one goat in the play. If you saw two you'd better lay off the stuff awhile. P. K.—You're right! If Villa ever enters vaudeville they'll change the name of that form of entertainment to "vaudevilla." FOOLISHMENT. The Smiths had a leasurc named Hannah. Who constantly drummed the pianos. But Hannah one day in July went away. The truth was, the Smiths had to exorcise. FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "He's going to file a breach of promise suit." "So is she." "Well, won't that make a pair of breaches?"

Pepper and Salt PASSED BY HAZEN CONKLIN Copyright, 1916, Press Publishing Co. (N. Y. Evening World). SOME HUSBANDS CALL THEIR WIVES "DEAR"—YES, YES; GO ON—WHILE OTHERS PAY THE BILL WITHOUT PROTEST. AMOS CRABB SAYS—"There's some sugar in' done in this world by folks with strong minds, but there's more of it done by folks with weak stummicks. "Spring fever" is an ailment which is easily endured; he folks who have it do not seem to want to have it cured. They sit around and yawn and loaf and aren't any use. Considering "spring fever" a legitimate excuse! Just by the way she smiles a woman can make a man worship the ground she walks on, or wish she was six feet under it! This year each wary bachelor will run a statute mile whenever he meets a pretty girl with that "engaging smile." Just about now a whole lot of folks are wishing their leaves ran out in May instead of October, which is why landlords are superstitious and believe in signs. "Young man," her father sternly said to Bill, who would his daughter wed. "Before I yield you Mabel's hand I'll have to clearly understand that you can furnish for your wife the greatest luxury in life. You say she'll have a limousine—but can you buy her GASOLINE?" The "bonds of matrimony" are a poor investment if the interest stops. SOFT ANSWERS TO HARD QUESTIONS. Editor "Pepper and Salt": I am about to take a sea trip for my health. How can a person on a boat tell whether or not he is going to be seasick? H. I. C. Don't worry. When the time comes you will have inside information. Editor "Pepper and Salt": Is a "horse radish" an animal or a vegetable? Please answer this to decide a bet. T. O. M. I only know that it has one animal trait—it bites. Editor "Pepper and Salt": What is the best definition of a hypocrite? O. N. E. A man who criticizes others for drinking and carries something on the hip. SCRAMBLED EGG PUZZLES—NO. 10. Before the letters in this egg were scrambled they spelt the name of something which has contributed to your education. See if you can put the letters together again so that they will spell what they originally did. The scrambled letters in Friday's egg spelled "TYPEWRITER."

PENNY ANTE KIDDING THE PIPE SMOKER By Jean Knott



She Had a Reason. DINAH SNOW was a copied cook in the home of the Smiths. One morning on going to the kitchen Mrs. Smith noticed that Dinah looked as if she had been tangled up with a road roller. "Why, Dinah!" exclaimed she, "What in the world has happened to you?" "Was me husband," explained Dinah. "He done went an' beat me ag'in, an' jer' fo' nothin', too!" "Again!" cried Mrs. Smith, with increasing wonder. "Is he in the habit of beating you? Why don't you have him arrested?" "Been thinkin' ob it several times, missy," was the rejoinder of Dinah, "but I hadn't nebah had no money to pay his fine."—Atlanta Journal.

MAN AND SUPERMAN By Ferd G. Long



PREPAREDNESS



VETERANS LAYING PLANS TO HAZE A NEW RECRUIT ABOUT TO JOIN THE SERVICE.