

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

PHYLLIS NELSON-TERRY gave a giggle. Somebody somewhere had said she was to marry Cecil King, English actor and stage director, early in June. The report brought Broadway Squad No. 6, Class A, of the Newspaper Division, to her dressing room at the Shubert Theatre. She was asked to affirm or deny.

"What you got to say?" asked Freddie Schang, Rialto fine-tooth comb for a morning newspaper. "As Mr. Asquith once said," replied Miss Nelson-Terry with a double giggle, "wait and see!"

That wouldn't do at all. Nobody cared what Mr. Asquith had said or might say. The situation was growing tense. Something had to be done. "Are you engaged to Mr. King?" was asked.

"I don't know," she replied, with giggles, laughter and everything. "Then why don't you ask him if you are?"

"How absurd!" (business of marriage). Miss Nelson-Terry giggled—not a silly giggle, mind you, but one that impressed her interviewers with the idea that she was indulging in rather a trifling laugh. And she wouldn't say another doggone word.

So it's up to us to give the news as we believe it to be. We think Phyllis Nelson-Terry and Cecil King will be married in June, or at least before the summer is over. Mr. King was divorced in England about Jan. 1, but the decree, which is of the interdictory brand, doesn't come true until June. That's all—except that Wallace Ham, press agent, requests that we mention that Miss Nelson-Terry is appearing in "The Great Pursuit" last matinee Saturday.

**THE PENALTY OF FAME!** Speaking of playwrights, the Paducah Sun, published at Cobsville, Ky., announces proudly that the Irvin S. Cobb Cigar Company has filed articles of incorporation. Also, that this concern will put out only the Irvin S. Cobb cigar. A rumor says Mr. Cobb is to be sent a box of the smokes. Well, he'll come out all right; he recently spent some time on the bloody battlefields of Europe.

**DOLLY CASTLES RETURNS.** Dolly Castles, an Australian girl who appeared in several productions in New York about three years ago, has returned to this city from Australia and has been engaged for a good part in "The Girl From Brazil," which the Messrs. Shubert have in rehearsal. Miss Castles is a petite, genuine blond with a voice. Her last appearance on Broadway was in "The Man With Three Wives."

**GOSSIP.** Tom McNaughton, comedian in "Pom Pom," is to do some film acting for the Van Dyke Company. Margaret Hinton will close her tour in "The Lie" April 29 at the Bronx Opera House. Emily Stevens, in "The Unhastened Woman," will be sent to the Pacific Coast by Oliver Morosco. And now Edward Kummrow announces he is assembling a company to play "Hamlet" during the Shakespearean celebration.

William E. Shay, Fox film actor, says there are six persons to every house in Ireland. Somebody ought to build a new house. Eugene Cowles will appear at the Hippodrome Sunday evening in the big Jubilee performance.

W. N. Clune and Lloyd Brown have gone to Boston to arrange for the presentation of "Tamara" in that city. Harry Elmer made a flying trip from Mount Clemens, Mich., to New York for the opening of the baseball season yesterday. He'll fly back Saturday.

Jasper, the talking dog, gave a box party at the Palace yesterday in honor of Nora Bayes and her Pekinese, Kell-lee. Jasper barked his approval of the Bayes duo.

James Clarence Harvey has written an address of but twenty-eight lines, which Viola Allen will deliver at the Professional Woman's League Shakespearean celebration.

Winthrop Ames has gone to his Massachusetts country place to read plays and rest. He has entirely recovered his health and appears to be full of pep.

The Strand is now maintaining a

"S'MATTER, POP!"

By C. M. Payne



HENRY HASENPFEFFER—His Creditors Were Fishing, Too, but They Didn't Catch Anything.

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL—And Axel Has Reason to Believe Meyers Told Him the Truth.

By Vic



WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

By Jack Callahan



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If All Invitations Were Accepted There Would Be Fewer Given.

THREE-WORD RHYMES THAT MEAN WHOLE CHAPTERS.

Moon	Married	Jug	Clack
Shun	Tarried	Plug	Brick
June	Harried	Glug	Knck
			Beck

The opening of the baseball season is not without its grave side. For every player who will die on the first base, a thousand grandmothers will die at home.

An automobile comes equipped from hinder wheels to forward bonnet With all attachments but the one the sheriff later puts upon it!

AMOS CRABB SAYS: "The more I study human nature the less I fathom folks. When some are human they ain't natural, and when some are natural they ain't human."

You may see water running but you never see it walk;  
You hear tea-kettles singing but you never hear them talk;  
You speak of clocks as "going" but that doesn't mean they'll leave;  
You see sad-irons often but you never see them grieve;  
You may be right in lots of things and yet sometimes get left;  
You may be called a "man of weight" and still have little left;  
You may not always see a joke though you may read it twice;  
You may be a Vice President and still be free from vice;  
I've written all these lines with pains, yet didn't feel a one,  
And now I'm most as glad as you that I have got them done!

WHAT TOMMY SAW AT THE ZOO

By Ferd G. Long

CONNECT THE DOTS WITH A PENCIL LINE, COMMENCING AT DOT NO. 1 AND FOLLOWING CONSECUTIVELY.

TUESDAY TOMMY SAW A POLAR BEAR—WHAT DID HE SEE TODAY?

SOME OF THE DAY'S GOOD STORIES

**Wasted Talents.**  
The train robber suddenly appeared as many of the passengers were preparing to retire for the night. "Come, shoot out!" he demanded, as he stood towering above an Eastern clergyman, who had just finished a devout prayer. The minister looked at him sadly for a moment and then said: "If I had such energetic fellows as you to pass the plate now and then, I might have something to give you."—Harper's Magazine.

**This Way Out.**  
YOUNG Arthur, the pride of the family, had been attending school all of six weeks, and his devoted parent thought it was high time he should find out how things were running. So he asked one afternoon: "And what did my little son learn about this morning?" "Oh, a mouse," Miss Wilcox told us all about mouse."

**All Doubled Up**  
"SPELL my name!" said the court clerk sharply. The witness began: "O, double T, I, double U, E, double L, double O."

**A Foolish Question.**  
SCHOOL MISTRESS—Well, Freddie, dear, what did you learn yesterday? New Boy (after deep thought)—You ought to know—you taught me.—Punch.

**Historical.**  
MISS SMITH, the teacher, was hearing the history class. The pupils seemed unusually dull. "Now," she said, "Mary followed Edward VI, didn't she?" "Yes, ma'am," replied a little girl. "And now, who followed Mary?" asked the teacher hopefully. All were silent for a moment, then Elsie raised her hand. "Yes, Elsie," queried the teacher. "Who followed Mary?" "Her little lamb, teacher," said Elsie triumphantly.—Harper's Monthly.

SCRAMBLED EGG PUZZLES—NO. 17.

Before the letters in this egg were scrambled they spelled the name of something which has more to do with figures than callisthenics.

See if you can arrange the letters so that they will spell what they originally did. The scrambled letters in Tuesday's egg spelled "PHOTOGRAPH."

H C R I  
I T T  
E A M