

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

MARCUS LOEW announces that he has acquired the lease of the Triangle Film Corporation on the Knickerbocker Theatre, at Thirty-eighth Street and Broadway, and will take possession next Thursday. He will open the house a few days later with a vaudeville and picture policy similar to that used in the other Loew theatres in this city.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

Said Silas McGugin, in Peewee's store: "I've got a new dog at the house—number four. My wife's got no use for my kennel at all. She says keepin' dogs shows my brain's pretty small for a chance to get cool. I loved him a lot. A wheel broke his back and he had to be shot." He brushed off a tear that had oozed from his eyes. "I guess I'll go back to this new one," said Silas. A few minutes later he entered the store. His face was all smiles as he came through the door. "I peeked in a window," said he, "got a new one, say—the old woman was huggin' that pup." Jed Peewee went to a case with a sack and filled it with candies, and when he came back he gave it to Silas, who frowned and asked why. Said Jed: "Them's for Mrs. McGugin to try."

AN EXCELLENT COMPANY. One of the best musical stock companies that ever left Broadway has opened a season at Parsons Theatre, Hartford, under the management of Ernest F. Orr. Florence Water is the prima donna. Others in the company are Forrest Huff, James Hornberger, Francis Boyle, Lillian Crossman, Sylvia Thorne, Roger Gray, Lillian Ludlow and Charlotte Davies. Charles Sinclair is stage director and Ross Mobley has charge of the music.

LIVINGSTON FUNERAL HELD. The funeral of Meyer Livingston, auditor for Klaw & Erlanger, was held yesterday at Temple Beth-El, Seventy-sixth Street and Fifth Avenue. Many theatrical people attended. Rabbi Schulman preached an eloquent sermon in which he eulogized Mr. Livingston to the highest degree. He also paid a tribute to the theatrical profession in general.

THE DOCTOR IN DOUBT. Harry Sweetman has the gout. A day or so ago he sought Dr. Edward Fayette Cary and asked what his ailment was. "You have the gout," said Dr. Cary.

"What kind of gout?" demanded Harry, determined to have none but the best. "I can't tell yet," replied the doctor, "but it's either Yiddisher restaurant-gout or Hungarian cafe-gout."

GOSSIP. Mabel and Idera Ford have been engaged for "The Passing Show of 1916."

Hambler-Haskell is married. Hands off there, please!

Willard Mack has substituted "A Double Exposure" for "An Eye for an Eye" at the New Brighton this week.

William Morris has been admitting visiting clubwomen to the Park Theatre free for several days. He gave out a few passes, and the result was that dozens swooped down on him.

"Walkin' the Dog," described as a regime fantasy with a Chicago origin, is to be introduced to New York by Cross and Josephine at the Colonial this week. We don't know what it is, either.

Price and King are returning to vaudeville at the Palace Theatre today. They have a new song, entitled "My Own Iona," written by L. Wolfe Gilbert.

To-day is the tenth anniversary of the wedding of Hijou Fernandez and W. L. Abington. As it is their "tin

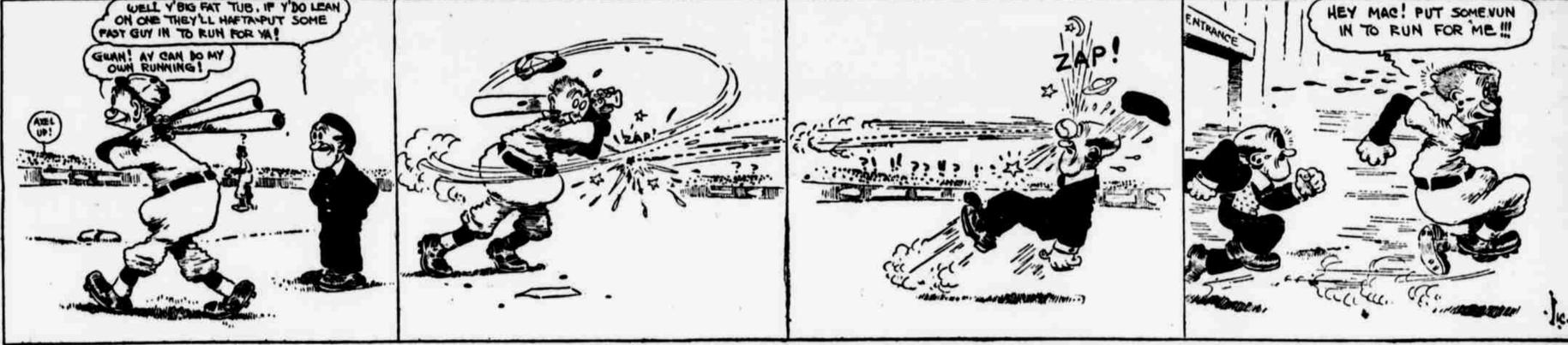
'S'MATTER, POP?!



HENRY HASENPFEFFER—Does He Even Fill His HEAD?



FLOOEY AND AXEL—Flooey Had the Right Dope on Axel's Speed!



wedding." Mrs. Abington says she will accept anything from a tin cup to a Flivver auto. "I'm expected to be brought to New York later.

AN EYE FOR BUSINESS. Lee Kugel, while in the French Lick Springs Hotel out in Indiana recently, noticed a country couple exhibiting keen interest in the elevators.

"That's funny," he said to Thomas Taggart Jr. "Yes," replied Mr. Taggart, "but you should have been here last week. We caught one of the boys charging some rascal, here on an excursion, 10 cents each to ride up and down on an elevator."

SYKES IS BLUE. Uncle George Sykes, who played Blue Beard at the church entertainment a week ago, hasn't got the blue out of his beard yet.—Kelton (Wyo.) Tribune.

FOOLISHMENT. I knew a girl with golden hair. Which made the sudden wonderful fair. I know it's not believed, by Joe! Because the sweet thing told me so.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Want to see something swell?" "You bet your life!" "Four water on a sponge."

Florence Hemson, No. 133 New York Avenue, Jamaica, N. Y., writes: "I am very much interested in the Kiddie Klub plan you have started because I know that many a kiddie will spend pleasant hours trying to draw for the picture contest."

THE KIDDIE KLUB. Rub-a-dub-dub! Rub-a-dub-dub! Hurrah for the Kiddie Klub. The club that to Kiddies will bring I am sure its members most happy will be. To join in its contests and other such things. And those that win prizes will be as happy as kings.

WINDING THE MAY POLE. Every second child holds a streamer in his or her right hand and stands at right angles to the May pole, facing toward the left. Let us call these children the "A's." The alternating kiddies hold streamers in their left hands and face toward the right. These we will call the "B's." At the signal to begin the "A's" advance and walk under the "B's" upheld streamers, and so on, each advancing in the direction which they were facing.

This in-and-out-the-window sort of figure is begun slowly and increased until kiddy feet are skipping merrily in and out, when they are finally forced to stop because the streamers are wound tightly about the pole.

Reverse the order and the ribbons will unwind again.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Kiddie Klub Korner CONDUCTED BY ELEANOR SCHORER

COUSIN ELEANOR'S "KLUB COLUMN"

DEAR COUSIN KIDDIES: Listen very carefully to what I have to say, because it is of great importance to all children who wish to be Kiddie Klub members. The directions "How to Become a Kiddie Klub Member" say very distinctly that a child applying for membership must state his or her NAME, AGE, ADDRESS and NAME OF PARENT OR GUARDIAN. If you have not complied with those demands do so now. I am very anxious to have you all as members and Kiddie Cousins, but cannot send you pins or control you in our club unless you have correctly obeyed these important directions. Your earnest COUSIN ELEANOR.

LETTERS FROM KIDDIES. MASTER HARRY GOLDBERG, 14 years old, of No. 614 East Eleventh Street, city, declares: "I hereby pledge to be faithful and honorable to my club (the Kiddie Klub) and to protect it if ever occasion demands."

Rascal Pascal Dascal and the Lemon Pie. They had salt and pepper and butter and lots of sweet milk, and the King showed the boys a lovely lemon pie they were going to have for dessert.

THE KIDDIE KLUB'S PICTURE CONTEST. OPEN ONLY TO "KIDDIE KLUB" MEMBERS. THE EVENING WORLD will give five awards of One Dollar each for the best pictures of a Kiddie Klub "Klubhouse," sent in by Kiddie Klub members between now and June 1. The awards will be as follows:

- \$1 for the best picture by a member not over seven years old.
\$1 for the best picture by a member eight or nine years old.
\$1 for the best picture by a member ten or eleven years old.
\$1 for the best picture by a member twelve or thirteen years old.
\$1 for the best picture by a member fourteen or fifteen years old.

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The king looked hard at Pascal Dascal's shirt and saw a big daub of lemon pie on it.

SLEEPYLAND STORIES By Uncle Bill

They had salt and pepper and butter and lots of sweet milk, and the King showed the boys a lovely lemon pie they were going to have for dessert. While they were waiting for the corn and potatoes to cook Eddie came along in the King's golden chariot and when the King called her, she said, "Yes, grandpa," like a good little girl and got out of the chariot and told the white horses to run home. They ran.

The King showed Eddie and the boys how to play hide and seek. He stood by a tree with his eyes shut and counted "Five, ten, fifteen, twenty," and so on till he came to sixty, and then he called out loud "Sixty-Oh" and began to look for them. They had hidden behind trees and rocks and bushes, and while the King was looking in one place they ran home to the tree another way, and they all had lots of fun.

Then they all sat down on the benches between the trees and ate the corn and potatoes with salt and pepper and butter on them and drank the sweet milk. But when it was time for dessert Ben could not find the lemon pie. The King asked, "Who took the pie?" and every one said, "I did not, O King!" The King looked hard at Pascal Dascal's shirt and saw a big daub of lemon pie on it. "You are a wicked boy," said the

HOW TO BECOME A 'KIDDIE KLUB' MEMBER

PIN COUPON NO. 13 EVENING WORLD 'KIDDIE KLUB' Name .....

To join the Kiddie Klub save six pin coupons like the one above. They are printed in the Kiddie Klub Korner Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, each time bearing a number. The numbers will be printed in rotation. You may start with any number, for instance to-day's, which is No. 13. When you have six coupons numbered in rotation, like 13-14-15-16-17-18 or 14-15-16-17-18-19, write your name on each and send them to the Kiddie Klub, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, New York City, with a note, on which you must write your name, address, age and the name of parent or guardian. When your coupons are received you will be presented with a Klub pin and a certificate of membership. But do not send any coupons until you have saved all six of them as required. All children not over 15 years may become members.

Be sure and state your AGE when applying for membership, and the name of your parent or guardian. We cannot send you your pins until you have given us ALL the information requested above.

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

By Jack Callahan

THE LAST TIME YOU WENT SHOPPING WITH MOTHER

