About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

THE Charles Frohman Company is announcing its plans for next season. Maude Adams is to appear in a new Barrie play called "A Kiss for Cinderella." Ethel Barrymore will have a new comedy in which she will play a dual role. William Gillette will play a season of twenty weeks in a new play by an English author. Otis Skinner will have a new play by Booth Tarkington. It will be a comedy of American life. William Somerset Maugham is writing a play for Blanche Bates. It will be staged in October. Ann Murdock will appear, in August, in "Please Help Emily," by H. M. Harwood. It is a comedy. Margaret Anglin will begin her association with the Frohman Company in a comedy called "Caroline," by William Somerset Maugham. The author will superintend the staging. Julia Sanderson, Donald Brian and Joseph Cawthorn will continue in "Sybil." In conjunction with David Belasco the Frohman Company will make two productions, one of which will be an all-star affair. This will be an old play brought up to date by Mr. Belasco. Several other plays and musical comedies will be produced by the Frohman Company before next season ends.

A LOVE POEM.

A Flatbush young man has asked us for a poem. "I want to tell my girl of my love," he writes, "and I want to tell her in rhyme. Her name is Mary and she's a real blonde (I think). Her complexion is very pretty and seems real, but, of course, men don't know much about women's complexions. Write me a nice poem some time. I'll watch The Evening World for it."

Well, sir, we've done that very thing. Any love-sick youth may use it—it's not copyrighted. Here it is:

Oh, Mary, I take my typewriter in hand
To quiet a heart that is leaping the loop,
And skidding, my fair one, to beat a Dutch band,
Yes, pounding against the frail ribs of its coop.
I know there is success in writing to you,
I know I can tell of the wonderful love
That thrills me until my poor heart's black and blue,
And takes me to Dreamland on wings of a dove.
I love e'ry pretty blond hair in your head,
And ne'er have I doubted its color were fast,
But though its real tint be a chestnut or red,
My love through peroxide by gallons would last.
I love e'ry step that you take in the dance
Though corns make you waver, or bunions bring pain.
I love the frank "nobody home" in your glance,
I love your complexion—in sunshine or rain.
My love's of the sort that shall always endure,
And, though I discover a pencilled eyebrow,
As faithful I'll be to my sweetheart, demure,
As ever a hungry fir was to a cow.
Be banish all worry, be happy in me!
I've crowned you, my dear one, with Love's diadem.
My heart's in your keeping and ever shall be,
Despite your appearance at 7 A. M.

CHICAGO GETS BIG FILM.

Thomas H. Ince and A. H. Woods will leave this evening for Chicago to make arrangements to put the film "Civilization" in the Grand Opera House there during the last week in June. Later "Civilization" will be shown in several other large cities.

A BLIND AUCTIONEER.

Among the auctioneers at the sale of first night seats for "The Passing Show of 1916," at the Winter Garden to-morrow afternoon, will be Sergt. Major Middlemiss, the blinded British soldier who is here in the interest of the allies. A representative of the Bald-Head Club of America will be on hand to purchase a number of seats for his hairless colleagues. The premiums will go to the fund to aid the war's permanent blind.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

The manicurist holds my hand and snips my fingernails. She talks of hats and dresses and of stores and bargain sales. She tells me Billy's lost his job or Charley's doing fine while with my nerves she's playing hob. And yet her smile's divine. The manicurist's locks are blond; her eyes are baby blue. All day she's kidded and she's conned by such as me and you. We squeeze her hand by accident and likewise call her dear. She doesn't jolly worth a cent. She doesn't feel or hear. She'll jab your cuticle—you're mad, and when you say it hurt, she'll tell you of a waltz she had with Henry, Bill or Bert. She'll ask you if you like to dance, and when you say you do, she'll indicate with smiling glance that she approves of you. The manicurist is a bird that I can't classify. She's pretty, witty and absurd. She's pleasing to the eye. And with her trifling line of chaff, as at your nails she'll snip, she'll drive off care and make you laugh and, rising, drop a tip.

"'S'MATTER, POP?"

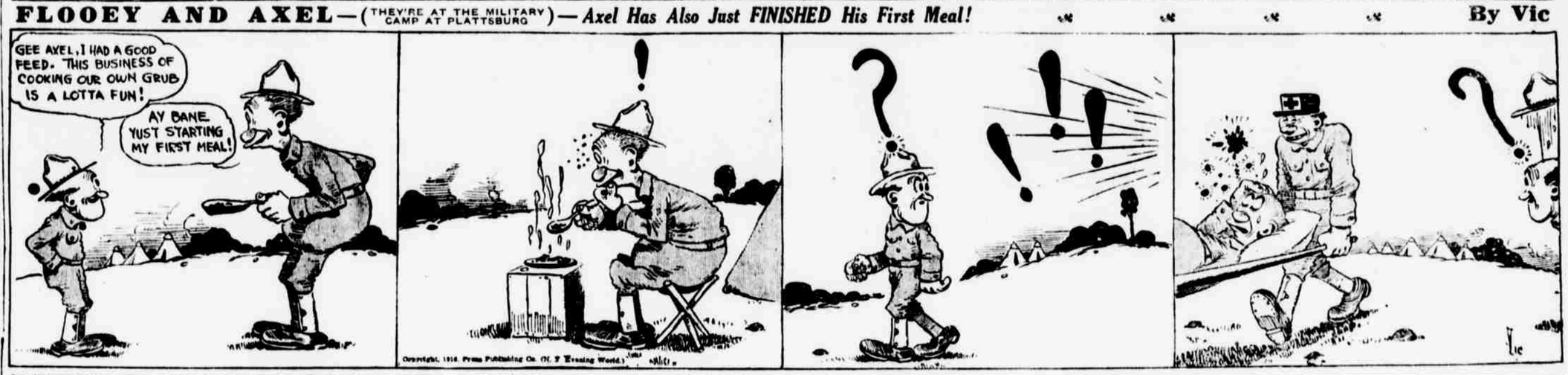
By C. M. Payne

HENRY HASENPFEFFER—*It Oughta Meet With Little Resistance When It Reaches His Head!*

By Bud Counihan

FLOOEY AND AXEL—(THEY'RE AT THE MILITARY CAMP AT PLATTSBURG)—*Axel Has Also Just FINISHED His First Meal!*

By Vic



"MR. LAZARUS" TO CHICAGO.

The Modern Play Company's new production, "Mr. Lazarus," in which Henry E. Dixey is the star, is to play this week at the Belasco Theatre, Washington, after which it will go to Chicago for a summer engagement at the Princess Theatre. It is planned to bring it to Broadway early next season.

GOSSIP.

Hugo Riesenfeld has written a score for "Macbeth," which opens at the Gaiety to-day.

Henry Mortimer has been engaged for Edwin Milton Royle's farcical tragedy, "Peace and Quiet." The play will open in Wilmington Thursday.

Martha Hedman of "The Boomerang" will give samples of cake baked by herself to all who will take a chance at the Allied Bazaar to-day.

Nina Payne and Joe Niemeyer will present a dancing novelty at the Palace this week which they will later use in a new revue at the Coliseum, London.

Mark Luescher, the Hippodrome press agent, is the recipient of a beautiful silver set, the gift of John Philip Sousa.

H. F. McGarvie expects to get, for the new amusement park in the Bronx, some of the foreign exhibits which were at the San Diego Exposition.

Joe Weber may act in several of his old plays for the movies. Among these are "Twiddle-Twaddle," "Higgledy-Piggledy" and "Dream City."

THEY WERE ALL WRONG.

While in the Friars' parade Saturday, William Roddy of Kansas became very angry at the way the men were marching.

"Look!" he said. "Everybody's out of step but me."

WELL, NOW!

Cordelia Tuttle is rendering a violin solo at the picture theatre this week. They had a fine bill there last week.—Eldridge (Mo.) Examiner.

FOOLISHMENT.

"I hear that Mr. Watch is sick."
Sweet Mrs. Clock was heard to tick.
He ought to get away from town.
The trouble is he's all run down."

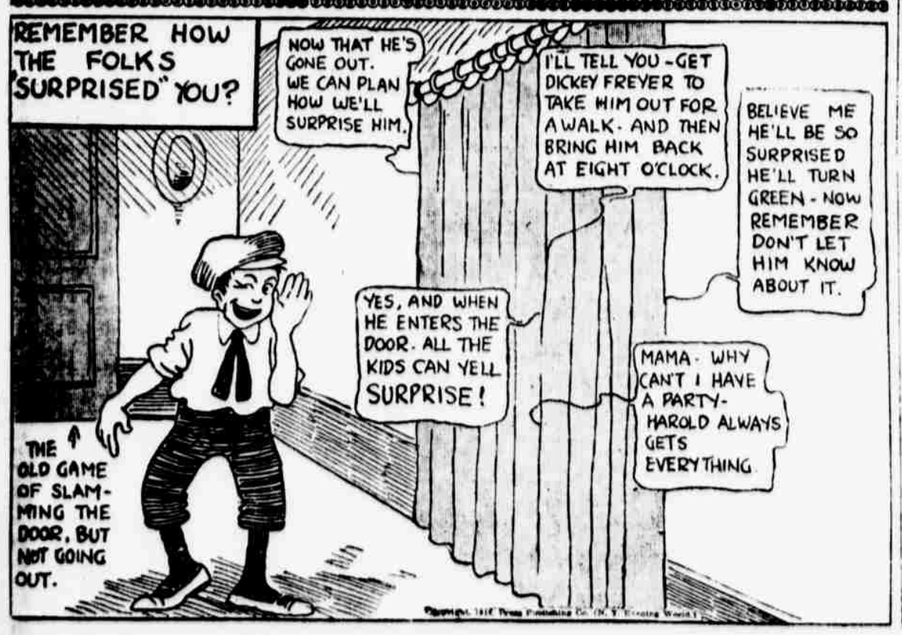
FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

Husband—Oh, be quiet! What you say goes in one ear and out the other.

Wife—That's because there's nothing there to stop it.

WHEN YOU WERE A BOY

By Jack Callahan



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

COUSIN ELEANOR'S "KLUB COLUMN"

DEAR KIDDIE COUSINS—Some letters inclosing Kiddie Klub pins and certificates of membership were sent to kiddies and have been returned by the post office because the kiddies could not be found at the address given. Below there is printed the list of these kiddies' names. If yours is among them please send your correct address and I will remail your pin and certificate to you. YOUR COUSIN ELEANOR.

Samuel Acker, No. 660 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn.
Joseph G. Belger, Hillside, N. J.
Sally Brennan, No. 356 East One Hundred and Seventieth Street, New York.
Stella Evanhel, No. 438 East Twentieth Street, New York.
Leo Goldman, No. 53 Delamere Place, Brooklyn.
Bertha Hall, No. 198 Brown Street, Brooklyn.
Mary Hanley, No. 285 North Main Street, ——.
Harry Heiner, No. 3315 Third Avenue, New York.
Marion Held, ——.
Mamie Isaker, No. 223 Division Avenue, Brooklyn.
Joseph Kovacs, No. 306 West One Hundred and Seventieth Street, New York.
Henry Kraus, No. 2426 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn.
Susan Ann Landin, Pleasant Plains, Staten Island.
Edna Liefeld, No. 966 Prospect Avenue, New York.
Dolores Manzel, No. 192 Wickham Avenue, New York.
Mildred McQuillan, No. 106 Elmwood Avenue, Brooklyn.
Roland Savage, No. 613 Third Avenue, New York.
E. Scholl, No. 220 East Seventy-eighth Street, New York.
Joseph Schrazer, No. 92 Canal Street, New York.
Max Siegel, No. 26 Moore Street, Brooklyn.
Charles Smith, No. 465 East One Hundred and Sixty-third Street, New York.
Margaret Struble, No. 408 Academy Street, New York.
George Thode, No. 1095 Summit Avenue, New York.
Charles W. Thomas jr., No. 45 Cooper Street, Brooklyn.
A. Weinstein, No. 634 Jerome Street, New York.
William Manning, No. 323 Ninth Street, Brooklyn.
Dorothy Willette, No. 12 Willard Avenue, Richmond Hill, L. I.
Frank Woods, No. 147 Albany Street, New York.

LETTERS FROM KIDDIES.

MASTER JACOB RABINOWITZ, No. 18 South Avenue, Corona, L. I., says: "I thank you very much for the Kiddie Klub pin and certificate. I am very proud of them. I put the certificate in a frame over my bed. Since then it takes me about an hour to fall asleep."

HOW TO BECOME A 'KIDDIE KLUB' MEMBER

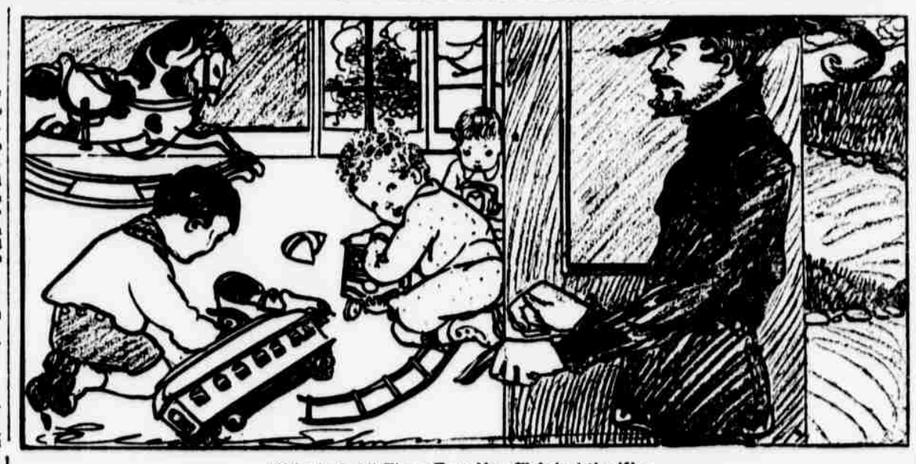
PIN COUPON
EVENING WORLD
"KIDDIE KLUB"
NO. 19
Name .....

Save six pin coupons like the one above, printed in the Kiddie Klub Korner Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The numbers will be printed in rotation. You may start with any number. When you have six coupons numbered in rotation, like 19—20—21—22—23—24, write your name on each and send them to the Kiddie Klub, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, New York City, with a note, in which you must state your name, address, age 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 your note and coupons are received you will be presented with a Klub pin and a certificate of membership.

THIS IS THE KIDDIE KLUB PIN.

Every kiddie who joins the Klub will receive a silver colored pin like the one shown in this picture.



"Who Left All These Toys Here?" Asked the King.

SLEEPYLAND STORIES

Writing Especially for THE "KIDDIE KLUB"

By Uncle Bill

Copyright, 1916, by the Press Publishing Co. (The New York Evening World.)

What Happened to the Boys Who Left Their Toys on the Floor.

ONE day Timmy walked through Sleepyland Forest for a long time. He did not see any one, and there was not a bird or a butterfly to look at, so he sat under a maple tree and sang his own little song. It is a very pretty song, and he made it when he was only a baby. It goes like this:

Bee de boy de bee-ee-ee-ee!
Boy de bee de boy-y-y-y-y!

He sang two verses, the second verse being just the same as the first, and then he heard some one singing:

Who will play with me-e-e-e?
WHO will play with me-e-e-e?

Timmy shouted "I will!" and he jumped up and looked around, and there was the King of the Woods at the other side of the maple tree. The King laughed and Timmy laughed, and then they saw Downy Dim and Pascal Dascal the Rascal running to them. So they started for the river to get a canoe from the Doctor's boat house. But before they got half way there the wind began to howl like this: Woo-oo-oo-oo-oo! and big black clouds rolled up in the sky, so they all turned around and ran to the play house deep in the woods. When they stood on the porch thick drops of rain began to fall and hailstones that looked like cold white candies.

The King of the Woods was going to show the boys how to run a railroad train on a long track, a very long track, bigger around than the dinner table; but what do you suppose he saw on the floor of the play house? A lot of bells and trolley cars and broken railroad tracks and a hobby horse and ten tin soldiers and three whipping tops and three whips.

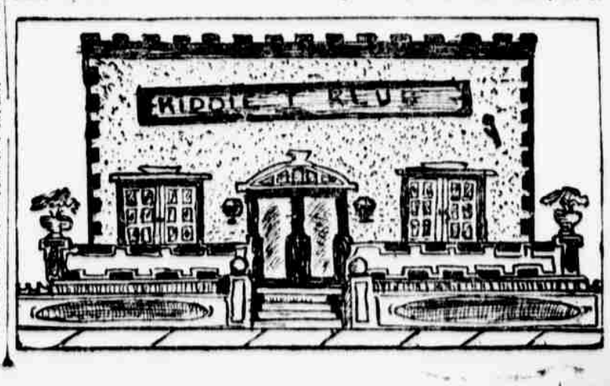
"Who left all these toys here?" asked the King. "I did," said Timmy and Downy Dim and Pascal Dascal the Rascal all in one breath. "Very well," said the King. "We cannot play on this floor because it is all covered with things that lazy boys left here." So Tim and Downy Dim and poor Pascal ran and picked up the toys and put them away.

"It is too late for to-day," said the King. "We will not play now, because I want you boys to remember something. You must always put away your toys when you are through with them." So they all stood in a corner and waited till the rain and hail stopped, and then they went home quietly.

THE KIDDIE KLUB'S JUNE PICTURE CONTEST.

SUBJECT FOR THE JUNE PICTURE CONTEST
"How You Would Like to Spend Your Vacation."

The Evening World will give five one-dollar awards for pictures drawn this month by KIDDIE KLUB members only. One dollar each for the best picture drawn by a member not over seven years old, eight to nine years old, ten to eleven, twelve to thirteen, fourteen to fifteen years old, five classes in all. Pictures must be received not later than June 30, and must illustrate the idea suggested above. Beneath your picture you must write your name, address, age and the number on your membership certificate. Address picture to KIDDIE KLUB PICTURE CONTEST, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, New York City.

MAY PICTURE CONTEST AWARD WINNERS

Class D, John Miller, 13, No. 669 Washington, St., West New York, N. J.