ABOUT Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY.

BEGGING the pardon of the sporting editor for invading his domain, we're going to report here a pugilistic encounter that he appears to have missed. The battle occurred Saturday afternoon at the Metro Film studio, No. 2 West Sixty-first Street, and the principals were Francis X. Bushman, until the scrap the handsomest picture actor in the world, and Fred Sittenham, an automobilist and film actor, who lives at No. 243 West Eighty-sixth Street. Each received a full quota of biffs in the face, and, as a result, neither will be able to act before the camera for a week or so.

Jack Noble, director, had just finished several scenes in "Romeo and Juliet," in which Kid Bushman plays Romeo, when Leon De Cordova, assistant to the director, stepped up to the handsome actor to tell him Mr. Noble's plans for to-day's work. An argument ensued, and De Cordova suddenly found himself the recipient of a healthy smash in the ear. Kid Bushman had handed him one. De Cordova, who isn't a match for the athletic actor, retired, and along came Battling Sittenham with a remark about the fallacy of "soaking sick men." Then it was that the real fireworks began.

The Kid led for the proboscis and the Battler responded with a left hook to the Kid's comely face. For fully fifteen minutes it was a case of hammer and tongs with property men and "extras" standing around yelling to the Battler not to "cut him up." For business reasons they feared to have the Kid's beauty marred. But the Battler paid no heed. Finally the match was declared a draw with both groggy.

Among those who saw the scrap from a ringside seat was Director Noble. As Kid Bushman passed him on his way to his dressing room, the fighter muttered, "I'll get you," or words to that effect.

"Any time will suit me," replied Director Noble, who is champion middleweight scrapper among the film directors of the entire country.

If the public is admitted to the Bushman-Noble match, providing it comes off, the receipts will make those of the Willard-Moran fight look like a soiled deuce in a brand new deck.

W. A. BRADY'S PLANS.

William A. Brady is to be decidedly active in the field of the legitimate drama this season, despite the report he would devote all his time to pictures. He will open the Playhouse during the week of Aug. 21 with "The Man Who Came Back," by Jules Eckert Goodman. Grace George will begin her season of repertoire at the Playhouse in October. After James Powers gets through with the Forty-eighth Street Theatre George Broadhurst will show a new play called "Rich Man, Poor Man," there. A play by Montague Glass and Jules Eckert Goodman, concerning a young Jewish business woman, and another by Owen Davis, called "The Bargain Counter," featuring Alice Brady, are in the Brady list, too.

Mr. Brady also has in hand "The Devil's Workshop," by Jerome K. Jerome; a drama by Charles Kenyon, a Goodman play entitled "The Dreamer," a romance in which Robert Warwick will have the chief role, and a comedy called "Class," by Thomas W. Broadhurst. Robert B. Mantell will return to the stage from films in October, presenting his Shakespearian repertoire. A number of the former Brady successes will be sent on tour.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

I love the boy who grabs my hat when I go out to dine. I love him as I'd love to step upon a porcupine. A pest is he I can't get by; he has an ever watchful eye and when I leave I'm 10 cents shy and feeling far from fine. I paid two dollars for my hat to Haberdasher Brown. The price was fair enough, I thought, for such a handsome crown. But since that time that hat has cost five times as much in dimes I've tossed to check room boys whose paths I've crossed in ev'ry part of town. Some night I'll leave my hat behind when through the streets I roam, I'll go to dine with just my hair atop my spacious dome and if the hat boy dares to sneer, I'll take the young man by the ear and spank him soundly, give a cheer and joyously go home.

FINDS ACTOR IN CAFE.

A Frenchman, who has been serving in the Belgian army and who is in New York on a furlough, is to be seen in the cast that will support Ann Murdock in "Please Help Emily," which opens the Lyceum Theatre next Monday evening. His name is Jules Reucourt. Gustav von Seyffertitz, who is staging the play, heard the man speaking French in a cafe the other night and learned he was a former member of the Porte St. Martin Theatre Company of Paris. Cards were exchanged and as a result, Jules Raucourt will appear as a flirtatious Frenchman in "Please Help Emily."

A NEW PRODUCING FIRM.

The Castle Producing Company, Inc., recently formed, will send on tour a comedy with music entitled "Maid to Order." Rose Bolti will have the chief singing part. James W. Castle wrote the music for "Maid to Order." The book and lyrics are by Frederick Chipman.

GOSSIP.

"The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" will open in Boston Labor Day.

Bob Barber and Gertrude Rosselle are to have a "double" act in vaudeville.

Adele Rowland has signed an agreement to appear under the management of Joe Weber.

Ciccolini, the tenor who is on the bill at the Palace, is to tour the Orpheum circuit.

"The Girl from Brazil" will probably open "cold" at the Forty-fourth Street Theatre. This means it won't have preliminary performances.

James T. Powers, in "Somebody's Luggage," will open at the Forty-eighth Street Theatre Aug. 21. The play has been recast.

Ticket speculators are becoming obnoxious from Fiftieth Street to the Winter Garden's entrance. They chase everybody they see and even run out in the street to autos.

Miriam Garcee writes she has at last discovered she is a genuine character actress. She is to ppear as Sis Hopkins in an act called "Arthur Brode and Company."

HE EVIDENTLY IS.

Macon Goode has been acting three weeks with that repertoire show now. —Leesville (Col.) Light.

FOOLISHMENT.

Little Willie, running lad,
Took a pin and stuck his dad.
Father jumped and yelled "Yaw, row!"
Willie laughed and said, "Oh, go,
Do it over; I'll call Rus.
I want her to see it too."

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"Who is that man next door who always wears duck?"

"He's a quack doctor."

"'S MATTER, POP?"

You See, He Wasn't Looking at the Proposition From Their Angle!

By C. M. Payne

HENRY HASENPFEFFER

Well, What's Sauce for the Goose Is Sauce for the Gander, Isn't It?

By Bud Counihan

FLOOEY AND AXEL

At That, Y' Gotta Admire Axel's Persistency!

By Vic

THOSE GIRLS!

By Jack Callahan.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Kiddie Klub Korner

CONDUCTED BY ELEANOR SCHORER

COUSIN ELEANOR'S "KLUB KOLUMN."

DEAR Kiddie Cousins:

What do you say to making Mondays a regular question and answer day in the Kiddie Club Column?

I will save up all the questions that you ask during the week and answer them on the following Monday. Isn't that a good idea?

Here are a lot of them now:

Q. What size should our August pictures be?

A. Any size, only keep them in proportion to the prize winner's box in the lower right hand corner of our own klub korner.

Q. May we win more than one prize?

A. Yes, you may.

Q. If we lose our klub pins can we get another by sending six more coupons?

A. Another pin may be had, but not by sending six coupons. If you are so unfortunate as really to have lost your pin, write me saying so and I will advise you how to go about replacing it.

Q. Am I allowed to enter any of the contests after I am fifteen years of age?

A. Yes, you are.

Q. Are we allowed to submit stories for our klub korner?

A. Yes. I am anxious to have you do so.

Q. Is my aunt too old to join the Kiddie Klub She is fourteen.

A. No, indeed. Kiddies as old as fifteen years are eligible.

Q. Can my cousin in Scranton get a Kiddie Klub pin?

A. Certainly. All she need do is to comply with the directions "How to become a member." We have many members further away than Scranton.

Ida d'Adolf, No. 476 Central Park West, asks: "Could my little cousin in England belong if I saved up her coupons?"

A. She may. I am sure we will all be delighted to have a little cousin across the sea.

COUSIN ELEANOR.

THE KIDDIE KLUB'S AUGUST PICTURE CONTEST.

Subject—Your Idea of A Kiddie Klub Flower Garden.

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 Aug. 30, and must illustrate the idea suggested above. Beneath your picture you must write your name, address, age and your membership certificate number. Address KIDDIE KLUB PICTURE CONTEST, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, New York City.

AT LAST THEY SAW A SMALL LIGHT SHINING FROM A WINDOW OF THE FARM HOUSE.

WHEN BEDTIME COMES

By Mary Graham Bonner

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"Why the Wolves Moved."

DEEP, deep in the woods and far from any house there lived a family of wolves. They had moved there in the spring and they were enjoying themselves immensely. For the farmer at the nearest place where there were human beings and animals had a great many sheep.

The leader of the wolves was called Prince Gray Wolf. He was very big and strong and handsome, and all the wolves admired him above all the others in the pack.

"We will go hunting to-night," said Prince Gray Wolf. "Yes, we will all go, for we all call ourselves one family, and we must hunt together."

"We will follow, if you will show the way," said little Miss Gray Wolf. She was very fond of hunting too, and she knew they would have good luck if they followed the Prince. So off they went that night. It was a long way to the farm house, but at last they saw a small light shining from the window. "Back of that house," said Prince Gray Wolf, "are the sheep. Such good sheep as they are! My, but we will have a feast!"

The next morning when the farmer and Dash, the dog, went out to see the sheep, many of them were missing. Some had been killed and left on the ground. The other sheep were wailing "Ba-a," but the farmer said: "My poor sheep! To-night I will see that you are safe. We'll see to it, won't we, Dash?" Dash wagged his tail, and barked, and the sheep looked a little happier.

That very night the farmer stayed in the barn near the sheep's pasture. It was too hot for the sheep to be indoors — and besides that wouldn't have helped. He wanted to teach the wolves a lesson and show them that they must move further away from his home. Dash was the first to hear them coming and he gave a low growl.

Then the farmer aimed his gun and the bullet went straight into Prince Gray Wolf's paw. Oh, how he yelled with pain! And back they all went to the deep woods, Prince Gray Wolf limping behind.

The wolves nursed Prince Gray Wolf until he became well again—but they moved to another home, for even the Prince could not kill sheep when there was a man near by with a gun and a dog who gave the warning when they were coming!

HOW TO BECOME A KIDDIE KLUB MEMBER

PIN COUPON — EVENING WORLD "KIDDIE KLUB" — NO. 43

SAVE six pin coupons like the one above, printed in the Kiddie Klub Korner Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The numbers may start with any number. When you have six coupons, numbered in rotation, like 43—44—45—46—47—48, 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,
YOUR AGE,
YOUR ADDRESS.

You must be careful to state these three things, as no application will be CONSIDERED unless this information is complete.

If your note and coupons meet the above conditions, upon receipt of them we will mail you your pin and a certificate of membership. Age limit fifteen years.

Every kiddie who joins the klub will receive a silver gray pin like the one here shown.

AWARD WINNERS—JULY PICTURE CONTEST

Tennis, the favorite summer game of KEVIN DUFFE, age eleven, of No. 1951 Southern Boulevard, Bronx.