

THE NEW PLAYS

"The Canary"  
Is Tuneful

BY CHARLES DARNTON

ANYTHING from the French these days is accepted, but "The Canary," brought to the Globe Theatre last night, can scarcely be called the most joyous musical comedy bird of the season.



JULIA SANDERSON  
JOSEPH CAWTHORN  
JULIE  
TIMOTHY

thorn was quite helpless as a comedian without his old familiar German accent. In the role of a magician he was almost as funny as Hamlet. The

tricks he turned weren't worth the effort he gave to them. "There is more in you than I gave you credit for," said a fair creature after he had swallowed the pearl, and then again some one declared him to be "a perfect jewel." And still we are supposed to have a sense of humor!

"The Canary" is tuneful. Ivan Caryll has written several pleasing numbers, with Irving Berlin supplying most of the ragtime. "Irish in Your Heart" is a good song by Berlin, in which Miss Sanderson hit the real pace of her engaging performance.

The chorus girls were so attractive that they deserve a word or two of praise, both for their singing and their dancing. They gave a great deal to a musical comedy staged with the charm characteristic of a Dillingham production. Doyle and Dixon danced cleverly and amusingly, and Edsie Gordon and Elsa Thomas were right up on their toes when they had the centre of the stage.

Maude Eburns was funny as a servant whose feet covered a great deal of territory, but she fell off a bit in the guise of a bride. The white veil cannot always be taken as a joke. Sam Hardy brought more assurance than humor to the part of a patent-leathered doctor.

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

JANE COWL is to be seen in another play at the Selwyn Theatre, opening some evening during the week of Nov. 13. The play will be none other than "The Crowded Hour," by Channing Pollock and Edgar Selwyn, now running at the new Alworts Theatre, Chicago. Miss Cowl will discard "Information Please" in the near future and begin rehearsing in "The Crowded Hour." The part she will portray is said to be not unlike that of Mary Turner in "Within the Law," a role that did more than anything else to make her a star.

There are several reasons why New York is to see "The Crowded Hour" soon. One is it deals with a war theme and is very timely just now—more so than it may be next year. Another is it has been tremendously successful in Chicago and a third is Miss Cowl needs a new vehicle. The Chicago company will keep right on playing. It has registered one of the biggest hits Chicago has known in years.

THE GOOD SHIP LAMBS. Fame has come at last to the Lambs. Due to the excellent work the members did in swelling the Liberty Loan subscriptions, the Government has decided to extend the club an unexpected honor. Read: "The Lambs, New York City: I am pleased to advise that Federal Shipping Company's hull No. 6 will go overboard about Nov. 25, at their yard, Kearney, New York, and will be named The Lambs. Have asked Director General Schwab to request you to name the sponsor to christen this ship—Edward B. Hurley." The theatrical district is betting, in spite of her name, she takes to water like a duck.

ONE BIRD SHY. An important member of the cast of the F. Ziegfeld Jr. production of "My Pigeon Post" is missing, but the play will open in Philadelphia Monday night, nevertheless. Yesterday the sixteen pigeons used in the show were brought to the New Amsterdam Theatre from the Ziegfeld home at Hastings-on-Hudson, for a rehearsal. They were later released in order that they might fly back home and thus save the cost of transportation. All returned but one, and to use a good old line, "gray" nears are entertained for its safety. "My Pigeon Post" will come to Broadway after two weeks in the City of Heavenly Rest.

DIPPY DOODLEUMS. "Hear the band, Mother, dear! It is playing 'Home, Sweet Suwanee River.'" "Yes, Pettie! Isn't it delicious? Mother was always fond of that old hymn. She used to dance to it at Hogan's Beer Hall. It is almost as sweet as 'Old Black John.'" "So it is—so it is, sweetheart. I, too, am fond of that old negro song. But, really, I believe I like 'Marching Through Fort George' better. Do you remember, it goes 'Ta ta te dum dum?'" "Oh, darling son, you have it wrong. You are humming 'Maryland, My Maryland.' It goes 'Ta ta dum dum tiddle.'" "No, a thousand times no, love! The song you have in mind is 'Old Auntie Laurie.' Of them all, however, I prefer 'The Bell-Boys of Scotland.'" "So Mother's little Rinktums-Tinktums would contradict her, would he? Well, just for that she will not awaken him to hear father make excuses when he comes in at 3 o'clock to-morrow morning. Now get Mother the ice-pick. She wants to pick out a new hat."

"SICK-A-BED" ABROAD. Klaw & Erlanger have sold the English rights to Ethel Watts Mumford's comedy, "Sick-a-Bed," to Cecil Murphy and Nevill Graham, who will

produce it in England. Over there it will be presented under its original title, "Good Night, Nurse!"

A GOOD CAST. Arthur Hammerstein is to produce soon a musical play called "Somebody's Sweetheart." In the cast will be Nonette, the violinist; Louise Allen, Eva Fallon, William Kent, Walter Scanlon, Arthur Klein, Albert Sackett and Mlle. Marguerite and Frank Gill. The piece is looked to play the Helaine, Washington, the week of Nov. 17.

GOSPIP. Martha Hedman is going West again for her health. The Hippodrome employees will cast 575 votes to-day. Leo Dittichstein has had seven plays, the titles of which began with "The," and he's to have another. "Wilton Lackaye" was warmly received when he stepped into a role in "The Ideal Husband" at the Comedy last night.

Henry Herbert of "Freedom" will read d'Annunzio's new poem, "America in War," at the Verdi Club's musicale at the Waldorf to-morrow. Stan Ward of the navy has written a song called "Your Boy Is on the Coal Pile Now," which is soon to be published.

Idea Payne, who was operated on recently for appendicitis, is again to be seen on Broadway. Mortimer Kelly, manager of Murray's Roman Gardens, will give his patrons election bulletins to-night from a direct newspaper wire. Glida Leary, leading woman for Chauncey O'Leary, has been notified she has inherited \$10,000 from an uncle in Ireland.

James F. Sinnott and George (Lefty) Miller had Willard Mack out on the Dyckman Oval Sunday teaching him baseball. A certain newspaper man, with something in his eye, dropped in at the Hippodrome yesterday and Agnes Tait, the good looking nurse on duty there, rendered first aid. He thinks he'll have to have the other eye treated.

MAVERICK RHYMES. A man asked Miss Katharine... "I think," replied Kate. "It's an experience." The truth was, she was a split.

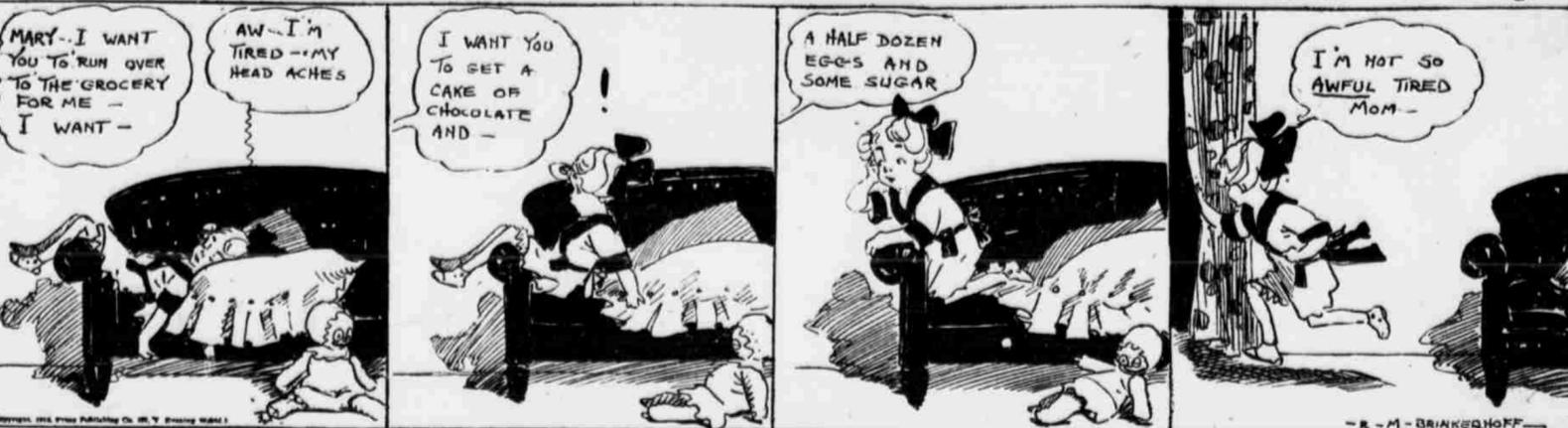
A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY. To Kaiser Bill: Eventually—why not now?

FOOLISHMENT. Election Day at last is here. Today they'll vote, the ladies dear. I'll be sure you vote with me to-day. I should have run, I guess.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "I'd like to take out some insurance. May I?" "Not on your life."

NOT WHAT SHE EXPECTED. MARIA was a tender, sentimental little thing, but, to put it mildly, hardly a beauty. She was very fond of hubby, but exacted from him rather an undue amount of attention and service. "Oh, George," she complained one night, "I don't believe you really love me! Tell me, would you feel it, dear, if we were parted?" "Eh—what's that?" said George, brightening up. "I mean if some one were to come and offer to take me away, give me a beautiful home and every loving care and all the rest that money could buy, how would you feel?" "It won't happen," he answered, relapsing into moodiness. —Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

LITTLE MARY MIXUP



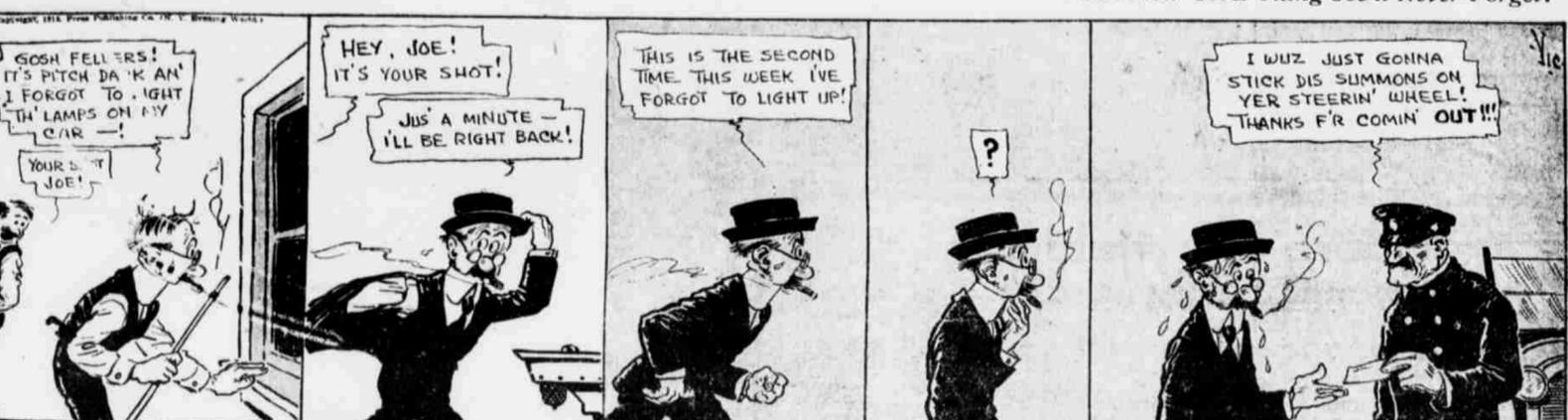
The Order Sounded Like "Cake Making!"

THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



Luke Answered the Question, Anyway!

JOE'S CAR



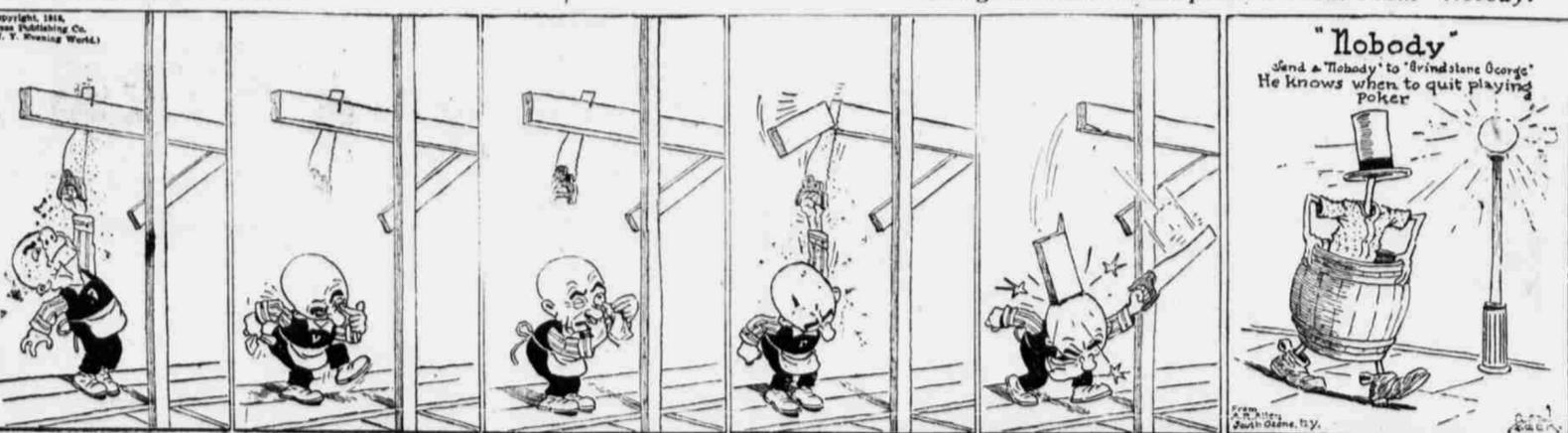
We Know ONE Thing Joe'll Never Forget!

"SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK"



"Election Day"

GRINDSTONE GEORGE



George Learned the Carpenter's Trade From "Nobody!"

"Nobody"

Send a 'Nobody' to 'Grindstone George' He knows when to quit playing poker

