

THE NEW PLAYS

"Hooray for the Girls"  
Worth Three Cheers

BY CHARLES DARTON

SOLDIER shows were put out of commission at the Forty-Fourth Street Roof Theatre last night by the soldier-girl show called "Hooray for the Girls." The book was written by Helen B. Woodruff, the lyrics by Anneli Burns and the music by Madelyn Sheppard. The efforts of these women brought forth a musical comedy so entertaining that it offered a challenge to the professional stage. "Hooray for the Girls" is worth three cheers.

Nice young girls full of the joy of life sang and danced delightfully. They made their way about the stage as though they had been born to it. There were dances that caused the audience to sit up and speculate upon the natural grace of young women who had been running motor cars, or working hard at something else concerned with the war. And they came up smiling! Every one of them had the Fairbanks enthusiasm, the Fairbanks swing.

There were sailor girls, and athletic girls, and society girls, and all of these scored hits. A funny exception was James D. Leary, as Mrs. Munnymad. Mrs. Donald F. Jenks was exceptionally clever as Mary Munnymad, giving assurance to every part

of her performance. Capt. Anson Clark sang finely as the hero, and Lieut. Fairfax Burger was amusing as the comedian. "A Neat Little Cot" was one of many good songs, and "movie" celebrities figured in another capital number. There were also patriotic spectacles as well as "Dixie Roses" and other songs that won quick response from the audience. Grace Crossman, Dorothy Louise Norris and Beatrice Byrne danced with the spirit of youth, and all the girls were on their toes from first to last. The Felhag Band added to the pleasure of the evening.

This entertainment given in aid of the New York Committee for Devastated France is one that you can't afford to miss. It is uncommonly clever.

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

ARTHUR HOPEKINS has at last found a name for the Rita Wellman play in which he will present Emily Stevens on Christmas Eve at the Vanderbilt Theatre. It will be called "The Joy Wife." With the announcement comes the following note to dramatic editors: "This is not a slip of the typewriter. It isn't 'Joy Wife,' or 'Joy Wife,' or 'Joy Wife,' but plain 'Joy.' Thanks! You're welcome!"

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

Well, Bill, it's great to have you home. Thank God your life was spared. We dreamed of you; we prayed for you and wondered how you'd fared. You've only got one leg, my boy; the Germans took one eye, but, Bill, you're heart's the same old heart and will be till you die. Look out there with that crutch, my boy! You ain't real strong as yet. But wait till mother's fed you up—you'll gain your strength, you bet! You bravely made your sacrifice; yes, lad, you did your part. You'll always have your country's love and ours, Bill; bless your heart!

FROM A VERY PRETTY GIRL. Ahem! Ann Groves Ayres, Press Agent for Cohen & Harris, writes us we are the present generation's nearest approach to Rabelais. Send us some more press stuff, Ann.

SHOULD YOU ACT?

Should you become an actor or an actress? Sam Forrest, managing director for Cohen & Harris, and producer of "Three Faces East," "On Trial" and other successes, says you should if you can answer "yes" to the following questions: 1. Is acting vital to your happiness? 2. Do you feel that you have in you the making of a great artist? 3. Are you prepared to devote your life to the theatre? He or she who hesitates, ruminates or equivocates on any answer is lost, says Mr. Forrest.

FIELDS TO RESUME.

Law Fields is to resume starring in "Friendly Enemies" on Dec. 23 at Providence. Charles Winninger is featured in Mr. Fields's support. After the Providence date the company will go to Philadelphia, opening at the Lyric Dec. 30 for a run.

PRETTY SCREAMISH!

"Bay," said Miss England, in the Zugfeld offices yesterday, "something funny happened here a while ago. Beattie McCoy Davis and Fannie Breece came. Beattie said: "Gee rip! Hutter is \$1 a pound over on Lexington Avenue to-day." "Oh!" replied Fannie. "I'm glad I like goose-grease." Wasn't that a scream!"

FOR THE MOTOR CORPS.

A theatrical performance will be given at the Hudson Theatre on Sunday evening, Dec. 22, in aid of the Motor Corps of America. Major Helen H. Bastedo will be in charge. She will be assisted by Reine Davies, Ethel Davies and Edith Carlillo. Among those who will appear are

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

N. M. R.—"Hello, Alexander," will be produced by the Messrs. Shubert in about three weeks. Don't know where. B. K. L.—William Morris once produced a play by Harry Laurier. It was not brought to New York.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If you lose your stack of chips while playing poker, light a cigar and get the smokestack.

FOOLISHMENT.

I know an old man in Manhattan. He has a son who is a doctor. He has a son who is a doctor. He has a son who is a doctor.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"That's Miss Park, the telephone girl." "Central Park, eh?"

LITTLE MARY MIXUP



She Didn't "Overlook Anything" Either!

THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



Well, Experience Is a Great Teacher, You Know!

JOE'S CAR



In the Words of the Great Epiglottis—"GOING DOWN!"

"SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK"



"Don't Forget Your Rubbers!"

The Day's Good Stories

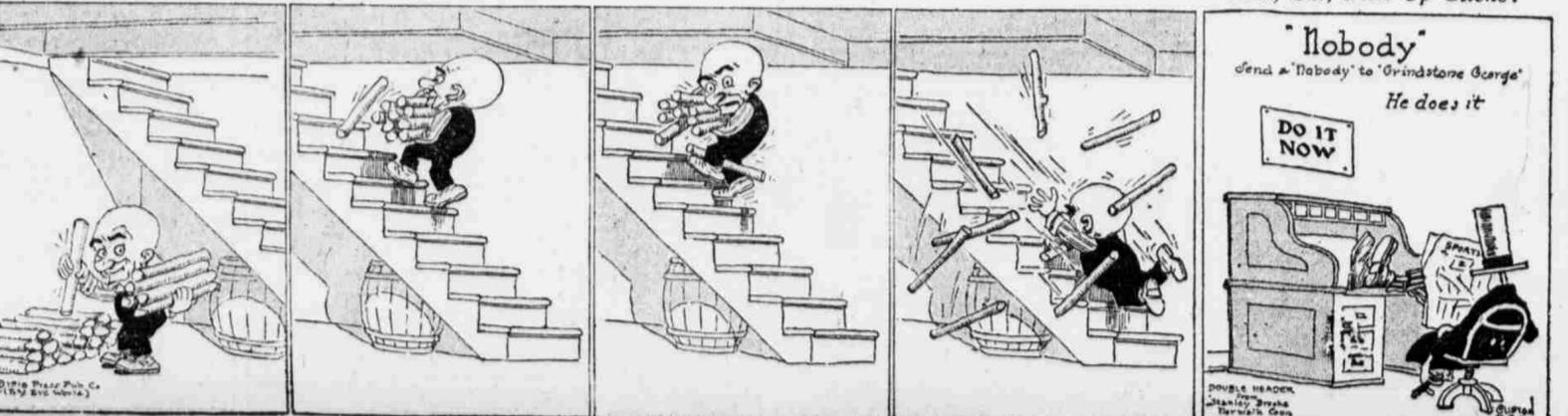
A HOPELESS CASE. One of the theological seminaries they tell of an absent-minded professor who, while studying one evening, had need of a bookmark and for the purpose employed a pair of his wife's scissors that chanced to be at hand.

Shortly after his wife wanted the scissors, but a diligent search on her part and his own failed to disclose them. The next day the professor appeared before his class and opened his book. There lay the lost scissors. He picked them up and, with a triumphant smile, held them aloft, crying out: "Here they are, dearie!"—Harper's Magazine.

ON THE SAFE SIDE.

ALTHOUGH Tim and Pat were known to be great friends, it was remarked that one morning they passed each other on the street without speaking. "Why, Tim," queried a friend in astonishment, "have you and Pat quarreled?" "Faith, we have not," replied Tim, earnestly. "There seemed to be a coolness between you when you passed this morning."

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