

About Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

SELWYN AND COMPANY, through an arrangement with the Messrs. Shubert, have placed Peggy Wood under contract to star with Donald Brian and Wallace E. C. C. in "Buddies." Later in the season Miss Wood will be seen in another play to be produced by the Messrs. Shubert in association with Belmont and Company.

ALMOST THE SAME, ANYWAY. A New York young woman, visiting at the Sanford country place at Pedding Ridge, Conn., was taken to Bethel in an auto by Mr. Sanford recently. As they drove up to the post office he said: "Barnum was born in this town."

"How wonderful!" replied the girl. "I think he's the best looking thing I ever saw."

Mr. Sanford was amazed. "Barnum is dead," he said. "Who'd you say?" asked the young woman.

"Barnum." "Oh, you'll have to excuse me," said the girl. "I thought you said Barnum—you know—Dustin."

"Very good!" said Mr. Sanford pleasantly. "Now we'll drive home." And away they went.

WYNN IN "GAITIES." When "The Shubert Gaities of 1919" opens at the 44th Street Theatre Tuesday evening Ed Wynn will be featured in the cast. He was called to Atlantic City Thursday. The show is there now.

PLAYHOUSE GETS IT. William A. Brady announces that his new play, "At 9:45," positively will open at the Playhouse to-night. When he heard that George Broadhurst might launch a play, said to be built along the lines of his, Mr. Brady decided to use the 48th Street Theatre for "At 9:45." Yesterday he changed his mind again. The Playhouse gets the attraction.

KIND WORDS FOR EDGAR. A letter from Dick Barren, a clothier, addressed to us, says:

"I was pleased to read in your column that Edgar Selwyn will appear again in 'Pierre of the Plains.' I recall with great pleasure having seen Mr. Selwyn in this play, and if the producers would give us more plays like it, especially with such sterling actors as Mr. Selwyn, the theatrical business would never have a failure."

LINK ON DRINK. A Constant Reader, having ground out a rhyme, sends it in, and asks that it be printed. With your permission, folks, we'll start him on the road to fame:

Men who drink liquor Are beginning to sneaker. Starting to wonder and think, When this thing, Prohibition, Means true to tradition, Will they have to get theirs at the sink?—Dave Link.

NUTT'S FIGHT DOPE. Jeff Nutt, our fight correspondent at Toledo, writes us as follows: "Dear Dud: I just ran across a man named Otto Plato who lives in Denver or Kansas City. I've got a hunch he's a Prohibition lecturer or something like that and am trailing him to get the right dope on him. I intend to attempt to give a lecture as an opposition attraction to-night, will tip you off. Ran across a fellow named Lad Ringner to-day. They tell me he's out here to write a story entitled 'Al Knows Me, Kid,' but I don't believe there's any news in it as neither of the fighters goes."

by the name of Al Benny Leonard is here and will challenge the winner of the battle, they tell me. He's hanging around with a member of the Morgan family, but I'm sure it isn't the big financier, Jess Willard went into a restaurant to-day and asked for a steak. The waiter wanted to know what sort of a cut, and Jess replied uppercut. This is exclusive, so go ahead and play it up. Am chumming with the sporting editor of the Kent (Ohio) Weekly, as he seems to be the best informed of all the scribbles. Met a telegraph operator who knew you when you boarded with his mother in Kansas. He says he'd like to see you again, and so would his mother. Nothing doing out here, but expect some news soon.—Jeff.

A RHYME BY US. I've got to write a little rhyme I'll call it "To a Daisy, In any land; in any clime (This typewriter's gone crazy), In any clime, no matter where, 'Twould be the utmost folly To say the daisy were not fair (The ribbon's just ped its trolley).

Let's see—oh, yes—the daisy's fair, In fact it shames the Lily, It sheds its fragrance on the air (The spacer's acting silly)— It sheds its fragrance all the time, And thus it scents the breeze (This old machine's not worth a dime, It writes just as it pleases).

The daisy is a pretty thing, I love to see it growing (I'm getting rather mad, by jing! The back space key's quit going), So let us sing the daisy's praise, It's such a dandy flower, (Goodnight! I've busted both the "A's," And, gosh! I'm feeling sour).

SAYINGS OF CHILDREN. In a certain hotel on Central Park West works a diminutive, solemn elevator boy aged about ten. A man and his wife stopped in the elevator last night discussing the conviction of a man charged with murder. The case was tried four or five days ago. "I'm inclined to think he isn't guilty," said the woman. At that the elevator boy turned and said gravely: "Lady, he's guilty as h—l."

GOSSIP. The runs of "Dark Hosiery" and "Daddies" will be interrupted to-night so that the players may have a brief rest.

The Florio Wheel at the Bronx Amusement Park was started last night. It is a new feature up there. Two daughters of Edwin S. Hettelheim, Editor of the Dramatic News, acted recently in a film with Marion Davies.

Kenneth and Roy Webb have written several vaudeville sketches while vacationing in New England. Towas kosta, prima donna of "The Royal Vagabond," will make an aeroplane flight at Atlantic City next Sunday.

Cohan & Harris are sending the company which is to present "The Acquittal" to Atlantic City to-day. George M. Cohan, Sam H. Harris and numerous friends will see the initial performance at the Apollo Theatre Monday night.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY. Wellsville is the home of a dentist who is often seen about the streets giving children taffy candy.

FOOLISHMENT. I know a girl from Perdue, Who promised a fob she'd be true, He sailed off and oh, boy! She married a doughboy, The following Thursday at 2.

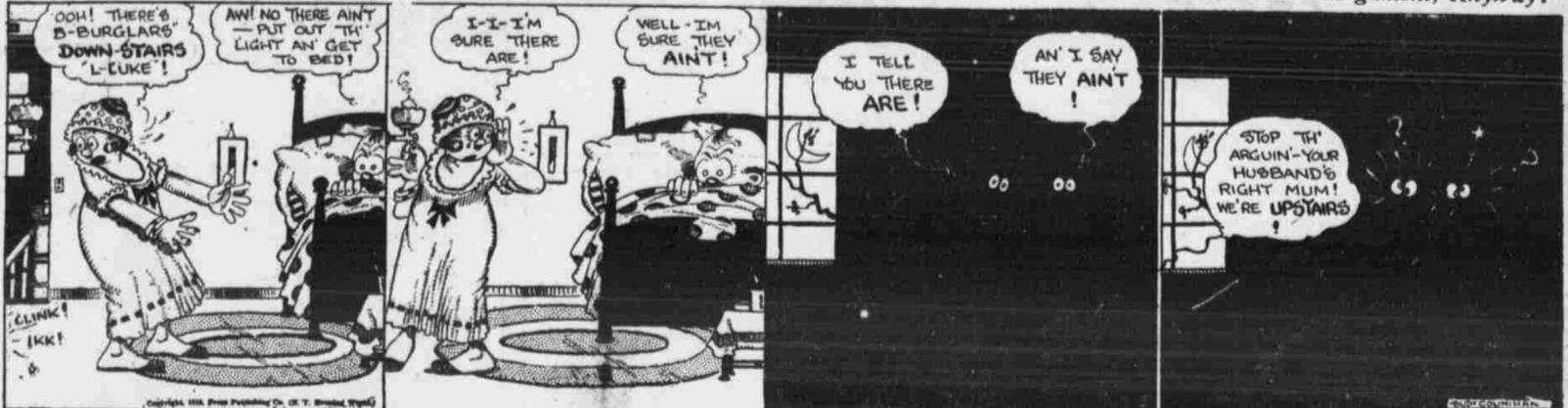
FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE. "Whenever I lose a dollar I try to lose another the next day." "Why?" "So as to make my loss a gain."

LITTLE MARY MIXUP



It Doesn't Even Injure His Bark!

THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



That Settled the Argument, Anyway!

THE OLD FAMILY SKELETON



Father's Muscles Didn't Help Him in the Classroom!

VIC'S VACATION



The Windymer's Attractions Didn't Attract Vic!

DOROTHY



You Can't Knock an Oyster to Dorothy!

The Day's Good Stories

THE RETORT CRISP. AFTER a grand review of German troops at Potsdam the Kaiser called out to the officer commanding the Prussian Guard in a voice loud enough to be heard by all the distinguished guests who were grouped in front of the palace: "Pick me out a hundred men from the Prussian Guard!" Then, taking the arm of King Edward VII, who was there, he said, "Come with me." He escorted King Edward very delicately round the hundred men and then said banteringly: "Well, do you think you could find a hundred men in England to beat them?" "I don't know so much about that," promptly replied the late King, "but I could easily find fifty who would try."—Argonaut.

NOVEL UMBRELLA STAND. A lady says her most embarrassing moment occurred on a rainy day recently, when she entered a crowded street car with a sopping umbrella and accidentally rested the point of it in a fellow passenger's low shoe.—Boston Transcript.

MANNERS IN 1855. Some people affect to think that nice table manners are of recent invention, and that our grandfathers were unacquainted with dainty conduct. To show such people how wrong they are allow us to quote from a treasured work, "Inquire Within, or 3,700 Facts for the People," published in Philadelphia in 1856: "If possible, the knife should never be put in the mouth at all; but if it is necessary, let the edge be turned outward. The teeth should be picked as little as possible, and never, with the fork, carefully abstain from blowing the nose, sticking the mouth or spitting while at table. When napkins are provided, they are to be in the mouth and laid on the knees. Use the napkins to wipe the mouth of the fingers, never as a handkerchief or to mop the brow."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ANCIENT PRECAUTIONS. "We'll have this friendly agreement of ours carved upon a monument of stone," said one ancient King. "So that all the public can read it!" added the other. "Not only that. It will make it impossible to treat it as a scrap of paper!"—Washington Star.

WASH YOUR WOOLENS before you use them for the summer. They will keep much better and then be ready for instant use. Don't send them away to be washed. Van's Norub will wash them for you in your own home, perfectly and relieve you of the work. They will be clean and fluffy—just the way they should be. 5c and 10c At Your Grocer VAN ZILE CO., Mfrs. West Hoboken, N. J.