

CHRISTMAS 365 DAYS IN THE YEAR, SLOGAN OF KENSINGTON "MOTHER"

The name on the door-plate says, "High Munro, but the lady of the house is "Mother Munro" to all the poor in Kensington who need her.



"I have been doing this work for 365 days in the year, before the public, and I was always interested in it."

"I am not giving these away until New Year's, because many of the poor schools give the children on Monday school and they always have more doctor's bills among the poor than at any other time of the year."

"MOTHER MUNRO"

was finished he gave it to me to use as I liked," she said, with a note of pride in her voice. "Well, every summer I have my mother, two or three at a time, down here with their babies. Now, I can keep these people for a week at less than \$2 apiece. How? Why, the farmers come to the door with the truck. I buy a basket of eggplants for 25 cents, divide it into fourths, at a cost of about 6 cents per head. Tomatoes are 20 cents—cost per person, 5 cents. It's easy. Then every Wednesday afternoon we have cooking classes, where the mothers learn to prepare cheap meals. I economize in my own home, and show them how to do it in theirs."

"WATCH YOUR JOKES," SAYS FRANK TINNEY

Philadelphia Comedian Returns as the Very Best Part of a Very Good Show

"WATCH YOUR STEP!" Synopsized musical show in three acts. Music and lyrics by Irvine Berlin. Plot (if any) by Harry B. Smith. Staged by R. H. Burnside, Management Charles Dillingham.

"Watch Your One-step" may have been the motto of the new revue at the Forrest when Mr. as well as Mrs. Castle departed themselves in it on Broadway. But Saturday night was Tinney night, and the pasword, "Watch Your Three Jokes." Bernard Granville almost got two of them, and the third was only saved by painstaking Director Bowers ("who's supposed to ask me what make of car it was"). But it really wouldn't have made any difference. Jolson may make two jokes grow where only one grew before, but Tinney is capable, he is, of making two laughs emanate from a spot of ground where he has planted but a single little joke. And when he has his whole family present—not to mention his home town—his ingenious ingenuity knows no bounds. "Lady," says he to an occupant of one of those absurd things called boxes; "lady, readin' a program, Frank Tinney's me name. Tinney it is." The house roars, as it very properly should. For Tinney's Irish voice may be untrue to his black face, but it's true to human nature. There is something of that quality of unctious impersonation in Tinney that makes Harry Lawler the supreme comic artist he is. In spite of delicious Mrs. Castle, in spite of delectable Elizabeth Brice, in spite of Bernard Granville's demonstration that he can dance in spite of that king of grotesques, Harry Kelly, Tinney—who starts with a second-hand handicap, because he's bad for plots and he won't let him in sooner—was and is the very best thing in a very good show.



GERALDINE FARRAR Who will appear all this week at the Stanley in her new picture, "The Temptation." Miss Farrar takes the part of an opera singer, who struggles against men and circumstances for the fame of her composer-lover as well as her own.

There isn't much more to tell about "Watch Your Step." You know that Irvine Berlin supplied the usual varieties of all the standard "rags," besides such amusing and skillful lyrics as "I am sure that when you know me You will want to Romeo me. You won't be so foolish as to expect Harry B. Smith to supply any plot at all, even for so good a plot-plotter as Frank Tinney to exercise on. You have the catalog of plays—all but Lizzie, the fish-bowd, who is a good dog at not doing tricks. You have the list of scenes to tell you what happened there. And you have the names of Helen Dryden and Robert McQuinn to guarantee some costumes and settings almost as charming as those at which we stopped, looked and listened only a week ago. In the three acts which Mr. McQuinn has made for "Watch Your Step," and especially in the 5th avenue cabaret, he has struck a note of good taste, smartness and originality that the revue itself is hard to match. He is going to contribute as much to musical comedy before he gets through as did a certain Huaney Tinney down at Moore and 8th streets 30 years and more ago.

WALNUT AND AMERICAN OPEN SEASONS ANEW

Usual Yuletide Irish Play Downtown and Stock Company Up on Girard Ave.

Appropriately graced and attuned with the Celtic spirit in its fresh raiment of green paint, the historic Walnut drew a large and enthusiastic audience to witness Theodore Burt Sayre's dramatization of Charles Lever's rollicking military romance, "Charles O'Malley," under the title "The Irish Dragon."

Mr. Sayre has wisely carried much of the witty dialogue and comedy situations of the novel as well as its melodrama. He has not been sparing in translating villains and heroes from the page to the stage and he has done it with all the conventional to be expected in melodrama with music. There are deeds of derring-do and brave words aplenty, and masculine gallantry and feminine delicacy, usually conspicuous in such plays. Though evidently written to appeal to lovers of Ireland and Irish wit, the villainous landlord and the obdurate patient, usually conspicuous in such plays, were notable by their absence. Mr. Mack handled the lighter scenes cleverly, and was truly Milesian in the delivery of the repeated, which was done very naturally. He sang ballads old and new in his silver tenor.

"HENRIETTA CROSMAN, FROM FILM HOSPITAL"

Yes, Even the Films Are Mortal and Need the Doctor's Attention

By the Photoplay Editor Did you ever know that there was a film hospital for indolent and disordered moving pictures? Neither did Miss Henrietta Crozman until she chanced into Lee Kugel's moving picture office in New York one day and read upon a package on his desk the extraordinary words "Henrietta Crozman—sent from Film Hospital." Miss Crozman's questions opened up the subject and brought some very interesting facts to light.

It seems that when "How Molly Made Good," the 12-star feature film of the Kuleva Features, Inc., was unpacked for showing in a certain town on four Miss Crozman, who was captured in it, was found to be all "scratched up." Paul play was naturally suspected. With 12 stars in a single act a little jealousy and temperment is pretty certain to be rampant at some time or other. Especially as in this case Miss Crozman had received undue acclaim above her fellow artists at the preceding showing.

EVENING LEDGER PHOTOPLAY CALENDAR

Table with columns for days of the week (Monday to Saturday) and rows for various theaters (Alhambra, Arcadia, Bluebird, etc.), listing plays and actors.

PROMINENT PHOTOPLAY PRESENTATIONS

Advertisement for The Stanley Booking Company, listing various theaters and their featured photoplays.

