

Charles Chaplin Appears in New Picture Written and Directed by Himself



CHARLIE CHAPLIN AND JACKIE COOGAN IN "THE KID" STRAND
MISS KATE BRUCE IN "WAY DOWN EAST" FORTY-FOURTH STREET THEATRE
WILLIAM S. HART AND MISS EVA NOVAK IN "O'MALLEY OF THE MOUNTED" RIVOLI
RICHARD CARLILE AND DAVID TORRENCE IN "THE INSIDE OF THE CUP" CRITERION
JACK PICKFORD AND MISS MOLLY MALONE IN "JUST OUT OF COLLEGE" CAPITOL

Willim S. Hart in 'O'Malley of the Mounted' Among Other Screen Novelties.

Charles Chaplin, who has absented himself from the screen for a year, will exhibit his ability to write an intermittent far from his audiences and then make them laugh with him at their own "silly mood" and at his antics as a foster father in "The Kid," a first national release at the Strand beginning to-day. This picture, written and directed by the comedian himself, covers six reels and is one of the longest in which he has ever appeared, being presented as the feature of the program instead of a "chaser." The Kid is played by Jackie Coogan, a child actor discovered by Chaplin. Edna Purviance has the leading feminine role. George Hernandez, Miss Eidyne Chapman and Otto Hoffman.

William S. Hart in "O'Malley of the Mounted," from an original story by the star, will be the principal attraction at the Rivoli. It was adapted to the screen and directed by Lambert Hillier. Mr. Hart plays the part of a member of the Northwest Mounted Police of Canada. Miss Eva Novak plays a murderer's sister. Antrim Short and Leo Willis also have important roles. The fourth and last installment of the African pictures taken by the Paramount Vandenberg expedition will be shown at each performance. A comedy will be another film offering.

At the Capitol George Ade's comedy, "Just Out of College" will be the principal feature attraction. The Goldwyn adaptation of this story, "Leading a Dog's Life," will have a part on the program.

Cecil B. De Mille's special Paramount production, "Forbidden Fruit," which made records for two weeks at the Rivoli, will be the feature at the Rialto next week.

Handorf Sketchograph, "Seeing Greenwich Village," accompanies it for a third week.

D. W. Griffith's picture, "Way Down East," continues at the Forty-fourth Street.

"Over the Hill," the William Fox film, remains at the Broadhurst.

"The Inside of the Cup," the Cosmopolitan-Paramount production of Winston Churchill's novel, will begin the first week of its engagement at the Criterion.

The attractions at Loew's New York Theatre and Roof will include "Passion," with Miss Paul Negri, to-day and tomorrow; Miss Constance Binney in "Something Different" Tuesday; "The Killer," with Miss Claire Adams, Wednesday; "The Lure of Youth," with Miss Carole Hughes, Saturday; and Cecil B. De Mille's "Forbidden Fruit," Sunday.

MUSIC IN FILM MOVIES.

Greek Evans, barytone, returns to the Rivoli after a concert in concert and musical comedy, and will sing Phillips' "A Son of the Desert." Miss Ruth Page, a pupil of Adolph Bolm, will dance a "Ballet Minuet" and Prof. Firmin Swinnen will play Henri Bontor's "Chant Seraphique" on the organ. The overture will be Liszt's Sixth Hungarian Rhapsody, Frederick Stahlberg and Joseph Littau, conducting.

Beginning with Victor Herbert's "Princess Pat," which is played as an overture by the orchestra, conducted alternately by Carl Edwards and Francis W. Sutherland, the Strand music program will include the Strand Male Quartet in a scene prologue to the feature attraction, Saturday, and Frederick M. Smith and Herbert Elson.

Forbidden Fruit' at the Rialto has been changed by Hugo Resensfeld.

Emanuel List, basso profundo, will sing "Il Lacerato Spirito," from Verdi's "Simon Boccanegra," and Miss May Fabian, soprano, will sing "My Hero," from Oscar Strauss's "The Chocolate Soldier." Edwin Lemare's "Marche Heroique" will be played on the organ by John Priest. The overture, played by the Rialto orchestra, Mr. Resensfeld says, is a masterpiece of conducting, which will be presented by the orchestra under Erno Rapace and the Capitol Ballet Corps in six scenes. Mlle. Gambarelli, Miss Doris Miles and Mr. Szymanski will be the principals. "The Evolution of Dixie," by Lako, and a tableau of the emancipation are included to commemorate the memory of the late President Lincoln. The Capitol Mixed Quartet will sing several college songs as a prologue to the feature.

Jazz Dying, Says A. Baldwin Sloane

New Music Will Have Little Use for Carinet or Saxophone, He Predicts.

"For a time jazz furnished a weird excitement to jaded nerves by its newness and its certain form of comedy, and when it began to lose its popularity," said A. Baldwin Sloane the other day. "It was just like hearing the same story many times too often. There was jazz everywhere, and when one recalls the first laugh at a story, and then the constant repetition of this story leaves no humorous effect on the mind, and the thoroughness in doing things materially hastened the end of jazz. We are very apt to run our courses in the ground, and so, in my opinion, jazz is dying, if not already dead."

"Right really did jazz rein as king for its day," continued the composer, "but like other crazes it has blown its first puff and now is in the inevitable evolution, for there never was any real bottom to jazz. I feel certain that the material now in the making, and yet to come, will present no opposition to the march of the blackened clarinet and the saxophone."

"Both these instruments are goodly ones and I am not offering them any more, for I think they have been sufficiently outraged by the stuff they were called upon to play in order to comply with our American whimsies and the rag."

"Synchopation obtains, however, since synchopation can be carried for a long distance, on and up from rattle, but all the song writers have left the 'Blues' and gone to other and, I certainly think, better things. I deeply regret to say I have noticed a distinct move, by way of not a few songs and fox trots, to take the writings of classic composers and other to use the melody, and then if the better class of men are persuaded to emulate their musically helpless brethren, the result will be we composers will have to cater to another craze."

"Aside from this danger, I am very optimistic about the near future for music. I believe material will be given by the composers and managers that will be far and new from jazz, but melodious to a degree."

MATINEES OF 'DIFFERENT.'

Matinee of "Different" will be given at the Princess Theatre tomorrow and Thursday afternoon. Adolph Klauber has decided to concentrate both this play and "The Emperor Jones" at the Princess, with the latter piece being presented at night and at the regular Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

Parted by Shell in War, Meet Here

Movie Writer, Seeking Thrilling Story, Finds One While Dining in Hotel.

While Ralph Spence, motion picture writer, and a friend who draws pay for motions of some kind in the picture business were fooling around town the other night looking for food and a possible story they got the story and forgot the food. They happened in at the Hotel Navarre, where Toscanini's musicians were stopping while the orchestra was playing here.

"Carlo!" cried the other, rising from his chair and overturning the table. "With more exclamations the two embraced and kissed each other on the cheek."

"Is it a new way of tipping a waiter or something?" inquired Weissinger. He walked over to Fuente's table and gave himself a hearty welcome. The diner proved to be Arturo de Fuente of Toscanini's orchestra.

"This is my friend, my chum, Carlo Scola, of Naples," said Fuente, apparently glad to find some one upon whom he could pour out his story. "He was on the line together with me, and I was side through the war until a shell separated us. They told me Carlo was dead; they had left him in a trench and he was never seen again."

MRS. FISKE AS AN AUTHOR.

Wrote Plays and Books for Three Years After She Was Married.

Few persons know that Mrs. Fiske, who has retired from the stage, did not, however, lead a life of leisure, but she devoted herself to literature, and during that time she wrote books and plays. All of her plays were successful. Among them were "The Rose," played by the late Felix Morris; "Not Guilty," accepted by the Kendalls; "Fontanelle," played by the late James O'Neill; and "Countess Louise," written in collaboration with Paul Lester.

But Mrs. Fiske, who as Minnie Maddern had been on the stage since she was three years old, found that the public would not permit her to retire from the stage. She returned to the stage, and her ability was well known to the audience.

TESTS HIS AUDIENCES.

Wille Howard Tells How He Knows When Interest is Lagging.

Wille Howard, who, with brother Eugene, enlivens the "Fading Show of 1921" at the Winter Garden, claims a new invention—a successometer.

SCREEN SHADOWS

By FRANK VREELAND.

THE recent announcement that Ralph Spence, who has made himself a reputation for substituting motion pictures, has set up independent housekeeping with a corporation that will concentrate on captioning films for producers, brings to light the story of how with his trusty little pen he rescued a photoplay from oblivion, and incidentally exposes one way in which wealthy young men are wrecking good dollars with movie companies whence they cannot be salvaged.

That the young man in this case was the son of a middle Western banker would seem ordinarily to make him immune from straying into paths of celluloid. But he was handsome, and he fell among movie folk. They told him he would be defying destiny unless he took up acting. They made him strut up and down a few times, watching him much as a prize Plymouth Rock is observed by the judges; had him strike a few poses and strain his chest, and then told him to register on the strength of his persuasion the young man withdrew his wonderful face from college and induced his father to advance \$50,000, a mere detail which the general public emotion to the depths. The movie folk took charge of the \$50,000, and then, oddly enough, it developed that father would have to contribute \$25,000 before young could wing his way into eternity via the camera. Altogether \$175,000 had to be applied by father as a pittance to the company before the picture began to be made.

As a movie star sonny was simply a dark cloud on the horizon. At the final, appetizing scene of this dramatic picture, when, naturally enough, he bent over to kiss the girl, his upper lip curled up as though he was about to sneeze.

After the picture had been leading a depressed existence in the exchanges, with no exhibitor willing to take it and risk life and limb with a picture which the film realized certain possibilities in it, it recited it—and now it is considered to be one of the funniest comedies that ever smote the public hip and thigh.

Since the oil boom men who have been hoisted to affluence by the gushers have often been the prey of movie producers, they are not likely to be so easily deceived. One oil magnate recently sank a hole in the movies to a depth of \$170,000, which appears to be the favorite figure for "letting" in movie myriads. The picture, "The Egyptian King," produced with a star who recently had a run on Broadway, was not a success, but it was a good deal of money. The picture was a close study of the history of motion pictures, and even discovered that the ancient Egyptians had the rudiments of film, together with the fully perfected camera. The picture was an Egyptian movie was something like this: "An Egyptian king about 3,000 years ago had a temple erected with figures on the side, and showing the same human with the same whiskers, but slightly differing postures. Starting at one end, the forearm as you went along was more and more raised, and the head was turned more and more. These separate portraits were cut off by the pillars of the colonnade before the temple, so that the Egyptian nobles, darning past in their chariots, saw a succession of photographs of the first movie, and at the end of this real thing could realize that here was the first true movie star, with his head completely turned and his hand permanently outstretched."

'Four Horsemen' by Ibanez on Screen

Private Showing Here on Thursday Author in Nice to See Picture Same Time.

Metro's picture of Vincent Ibanez's novel, "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," will be exhibited for the first time in New York on next Thursday night at the Ritz-Carlton. The author, including prominent literary men, artists, publishers, newspaper and magazine editors and reviewers, and notable of the industry, is expected to attend the showing.

At the same time they are viewing this record breaking photoplay, Mr. Ibanez, the Spanish author of "The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," will be in New York in pictures. One of the first prints was sent by special messenger recently to Mr. Ibanez, who now is in Nice, and a private showing for him and a group of his friends will be held here on Thursday evening when the Ritz-Carlton showing takes place.

"The Four Horsemen," which is Rex Ingram production from a screen adaptation by Miss June Mathis, will have its public showing at a Broadway theatre. Both Mr. Ingram and Miss Mathis accompanied Ibanez to New York. Ibanez was here for a few weeks ago, and they will remain here for the metropolitan premiere.

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BEHOLD THE MAN' IN BKLYN.

Residents of Brooklyn soon will be offered their first showing of the colored motion picture "Behold the Man," a story of the life of the Saviour, which has been prepared by Pathé. This picture will be shown during Holy Week at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

Washington in Rush of Social Activities

With Lent Coming Earlier Than Usual Everybody Trying to Get Through With Parties Before Administration Changes.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5. WASHINGTON is simply breathless! It is positively inhuman to have such an early Lent to shorten the season in the last winter of an administration. You hear a lot about the legislative jam, but that is a mere bagatelle—and anyhow it's biennial up at the Capitol compared with the social jam when everybody is trying to get through all the usual parties, with about two weeks lopped off from the average season, and to jam in all sorts of farewell hospitalities for prominent and more or less popular outgoing officials and their wives, who are, on their side, trying to pay off all their own accumulated social debts.

It was so perfectly impossible to crowd one-half of the things that people wanted to do into the few remaining week days that last Sunday was fastened to the calendar, and tomorrow bids fair to run it a close second. Perhaps the most brilliant of last Sunday's affairs was the breakfast at the Belgian Embassy for Mrs. Henry P. Leonsis of New York and the Countess d'Ursel, who were in Washington for a few days. Of course the cards went out in the name of the Belgian Ambassador and Baroness de Cartier, but I'm not sure whether the Baroness was able to go to her own party as she was quite seriously ill about that time and had to cancel several engagements. She was not at the French Embassy dinner on Tuesday night, at which Baron de Cartier and Lady Geddes were the ranking guests.

Then there was the Joseph Folks luncheon in honor of former Gov. and Mrs. James M. Cox of Ohio, who had been the Anshery's house guests for a week. And Mr. and Mrs. Preston Pope Satterwhite of New York had arrived to be Mrs. Cromwell Brooks' guests for the first half of the week and the Edson Bradleys' for the last. They carried out the first part of their programme, but Mrs. Bradley was so very much under the weather that they decided to postpone it to do it all in one on her hospitably and betook themselves to the Shoreham instead.

Very Much Entertained. Wherever they were, however, they were very much entertained. Mrs. Brown will give a luncheon for her friends on Sunday. One doesn't quite like to say "in their honor," when the company included such ranking official guests as the Spanish Ambassador and Mrs. James M. Cox of Ohio, who had been the Anshery's house guests for a week. And Mr. and Mrs. Preston Pope Satterwhite of New York had arrived to be Mrs. Cromwell Brooks' guests for the first half of the week and the Edson Bradleys' for the last. They carried out the first part of their programme, but Mrs. Bradley was so very much under the weather that they decided to postpone it to do it all in one on her hospitably and betook themselves to the Shoreham instead.

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Had a Wonderful Time. They really had a wonderful time. The dinner-party and Mrs. Mitchell Palmer were there, Mrs. Palmer at the head of the receiving line, which included nearly every one of the "Congressional" and several former Congressionalists, like Mrs. Roselle, Mr. and Mrs. Gifford Pinchot came down from Harpersburg for the occasion, and Mr. Pinchot was the chief speaker on the short, well arranged programme which followed the reception and preceded the dancing.

Beautiful New Player Pianos. A few at \$375. Bench, Cover, Cartage 12 Rolls of Music Included. Easy Monthly Payments. \$90 Cuvrier As 155 Aeolian Low 175 Arion As 180 E. Gabler As 190 Weser Bros. \$5 200 Wintoroth 210 Ritzheimer 240 Goetz & Co. Monthly 275 Goetz & Co.

Everybody Keep Busy. That was the key it went all the week. Everybody had two or three engagements for each evening, not to mention the afternoon, and the evening parties given for some Cleveland visitors, Mrs. Prescott Burton, who is visiting the Benedict Crowells, and Mrs. Edward Benedict, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Walker.

Wilson Prepare to Move. Mrs. Wilson hasn't done anything worth chronicling. She is packing up gradually and is putting in much of her spare time planning the furnishing of her future home up on S street, which will not be formal until over a year her for another week. She has done about all the entertaining she expects to do at the White House, except, of course, for members of her own family and a few close friends who come over to the most important changes in her new home are those that are to be made in the second floor, which is to be given over almost entirely to the president's library and where he hopes in the spring to resume his literary work.

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