

DAILY MAGAZINE PAGES FOR EVERYBODY

THE BEST Photoplay Department in WASHINGTON

Photoplays Produced Before Audience of But-One Person

Did you know that photoplays are all acted for an audience of one man? Of course, there are usually two or three others around—but it is just one man that the actors seek to satisfy—the director.

The director of the photoplay is a much more important man than the stage manager of the regular show. It is he who makes the play. He gets the "script," picks the cast, and directs the action. The "script" he gets is sometimes the mere outline of a story, and very often the story the author had in mind is not the story that is finally shown in the play.

One of the most successful of the actor-directors is King Tuttle, of the Universal Company, who was an actor before he became a photoplayer, and who was once one of the players in a play. He has written the most interesting and original of the dramatic scripts. He says, among other things:

"Take the story as we receive it from the scenario department. It is usually in the form of a scene-by-scene description of every step in the photoplay. I receive the script and the director must follow this arrangement without deviation. In other studies the producer is allowed to make changes dictated by his judgment as he works the play out. Personally, I have never had a scene written in about twenty-five words—the actual story can easily be told in that number, and that is all a director needs to know. To my mind, the person who can make a scene-by-scene script that is practically followed in the studio is a director. For he has all the qualities that make a director, the imagination, the creative power, the step-by-step development of the story, the ability to overcome the obstacles that work within the limitations of the screen.

PHOTOPLAYS AND PHOTOPLAYERS

By GARDNER MACK.



LILA HAYWARD CHESTER,

Who Is One of the Quintette of Thanouser Stars Employed in Working Out Harold MacGrath's Million Dollar Mystery.

I do not think the players should be told very little step and bit of expression as though they were automata. I begin by getting actors and actresses in the first place, and there is a world of meaning in those two words. I walk through the action to show the players what details of the story are to be told in that scene, and perhaps I may indicate to them the look for the more. When we get out to get a picture at a certain place we also watch the territory through which we pass. There may be a beautiful

house, surrounded by finely laid-out grounds, there may be a pretty little lane, an odd swing overtopped by hanging boughs. We note them all. Once in a while an especially striking scene may cause us to stop and ask the proprietor if he would allow us to photograph the place later. A card index is another convenience that I find of use in being able to command a variety of appropriate locations. My own index would supply many a laugh to persons who knew the different places, for locations are indexed as they appeal to me, not as they actually are. For instance, many Hollywood and Washingtons would be surprised to find their houses listed as "Dr. Smith's house," "Dr. Jones' house." This means to me that the house offers an opportunity to hang out a doctor's shingle, and is otherwise appropriate for use as a physician's office.

TIMES BEDTIME STORY

TESSIE TABBY FLIES HIGH.

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

TESSIE TABBY sat in the house and looked very solemnly at the fence, just a plain board fence. Now, the reason that she looked so very solemn was this: and some of you know that she had become ever sicker from swinging too much, Mrs. Tabby would not let them swing.

When Tessie started down to see her granny, Mrs. Tabby smoothed her fur and combed her whiskers, just as though she had a certain pocket handkerchief and a penny to spend, and then told her that she must not swing. "There is no doubt but that Granny will let you get in the swing, but do not swing too high or too low at a time. And remember, don't put your penny in your mouth."

Then she kissed her good-by. Tessie got in the swing five minutes she sat very still. Inside the house she could hear Grandmother Tabby and Miss Flax talking and cooking things for dinner. Across the street she could hear Toby and Fannie Hicks playing in their yard. And right in front of her she could see a high board fence. When Tommy, her little kiddy brother, got in the swing one day (so he told afterward) he was able to go so high that he could look over this fence and see what was on the other side. "I flew like a bird," he told Tessie just before she started, "and saw for miles and miles. The wind whistled in my ears and I never was so happy in my life. This did not say how ill he had been afterward, and silly Tessie believed him. She thought so much about what Tommy had said that she thought, 'I'll give just a little push and see how high I can get.' She took a start. Uuuu-u-u-u! It took her breath away. She kept her penny in her hand, but it hurt when she caught hold of the arm. Then she dived down again, and she had quite a queer feeling in her head. She was so tired and higher, and was soon used to it. Then she stopped and rested. She did not feel ill at all. Now sometimes it makes folks sick to swing and sometimes it does not. Tessie was the kind of girl who could swing all day and never feel ill. She did not know this but she kept going higher and higher. If her granny called her to lunch, she would go, but she would not let her granny call her to lunch. She said to herself, "and I will look over the fence. Then I will go in. I'll just put my penny in my mouth until I come down."



higher, she was almost even with the fence, now she was able to touch it with her foot. She went faster than ever, and all of a sudden she was sailing out OVER IT! She was so high that she saw the stars, and she saw a star that she saw with a start that she was directly over the ash pile, she lost her grip on the arm, and the dust choked her, and she was falling. The dust and ashes flew and she sneezed and coughed and cried, and she landed on her feet. She hit the pile on her feet, but of course, because she was a kiddy, but she landed on her feet. She was hurt, and her hair was matted. When she crawled out she looked like a bird. Her cap was gone, and her clothes were torn. She looked for her clean hanky to wipe her nose, but she had none. She could not even wipe her tears away. And, Oh! Her nose became very white! She had swallowed her penny! But the worst part came later. When she told her grandmother that she had flown over the fence she got spanked for telling fibs, and when she told about the penny she had to take medicine that made her sicker than even Tommy had been! SHE never tried to fly again!

THE ONLY Department Representing THE PUBLIC

WHAT THEY'RE SHOWING IN WASHINGTON.

TODAY. "The Creation," the Belasco, Lafayette Square. Maurice Costello, in "Mr. Barnes of New York," the Olympic Park, Fourteenth and V streets. "The Old Curiosity Shop," Granddall's, Ninth and E streets. Feature program, Central Park, Ninth near G street. "The Court of Death," Final Adventure of Kathlyn, the Virginia, Ninth between F and G streets.

TOMORROW. Mabel Norman, in a Keystone comedy, Central Park, Ninth street, near G street. "The Bushranger's Bride," Granddall's, Ninth and E streets. Feature program, the Virginia, Ninth street, between F and G streets. Feature program, the Olympic Park, Fourteenth and V streets. "The Creation," the Belasco, Lafayette square.

produce; he must keep step with the desires of the public, and make the photoplays that his company thinks are in demand. But personally I am happiest when producing a comedy; there is an opportunity to laugh and smile, you are not called upon to work up your feelings over tribulations and sorrows. Likewise, though spectacular photoplays are all right in their place, and a commercial necessity, I prefer the more true-to-life tales, the kind that seem to be "the lives of you and me." From inchoate picture patterns (I attend a show at least three times a week), I believe that nothing else has the power of a clean, simple story that actually seems like a page out of life.

Costumes for Mystery Film Cost a Fortune

To play the part of a millionaire's daughter or a Russian countess is expensive. Florence LaBadie, the heroine of "The Million Dollar Mystery," and Marguerite Snow, Countess Olga in the same story, will confirm the aforesaid fact. Miss Snow has expended \$250 for costumes and she has worked in only six of the forty-five scenes. The length of the forthcoming Thanouser Mutual serial. She has haunted the antique shops of Washington, and wears of absolutely Russian origin. She has collected unusual ear-rings, bracelets, beads, combs, hairpins, and peculiarly interesting jeweled belts, which challenge the admiration of foreigners who visit the gay cafes in St. Petersburg.

Paul McAllister Makes Debut in Screen Play

Paul McAllister is to make his debut as a photoplayer in "The Boyles of Justice," by John Reinhart. The story of this play centers about Darrow, a young attorney, practicing in a metropolitan office, who, while on duty, is called by a young widow, Edith Dexter, follows her to her little suburban home town, where he soon wins the trust and confidence of the townspeople, and is elected district attorney. But his first big case after his election is a terrible one. Edith's grandfather, a wealthy old man, is mysteriously murdered, after a quarrel with her, and circumstances point to Edith, his heir, as the murderer. The case is complicated by a series of metropolitan engagements as leading man with Mrs. Leslie Carter and Miss Vilo Allen, and also in his excellent characterization of the artist in Mr. Stevens' production of "The Devil." He is best known in Washington through his connection with local stock companies.

Washing Won't Rid Head of Dandruff

Dissolve It, That's Best Way. The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it. It does not destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvo; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips. Do this tonight, and by morning most if not all the dandruff will be gone. Use three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have. You will find, too, that itching and digging of the scalp will stop at once, and your hair will be fluffy, lustrous, glossy, silky, and soft, and look and feel a hundred times better. If you want to preserve your hair, do by all means get rid of dandruff. It does not destroy the hair more quickly. It not only makes it stringy, straggly, dull, dry, brittle, and lifeless, and everyone notices it, but it causes the hair to fall out. It is expensive and never fails to do the work—Advt.

The News of Society

By JEAN ELIOT.

MISS LUCY SMITH and Miss Mary Smith, cousins of Mrs. Wilson, have arrived at the White House from their home in New Orleans for a few days visit, en route to the North Shore of Massachusetts. Last summer they spent several months at Cornish, N. H., with Mrs. Wilson, and in the fall they were guests until after the marriage of Miss Jessie Wilson and Francis Bowes Sayre.

Mrs. Thomas Cobb will leave Washington within a few days for Alabama, where she will join Mr. Cobb for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. Cobb will probably not make Washington their home next winter, but will remain in the South.

Miss Elizabeth Biddle Porter, who has a debutante of the season, will join her mother, Mrs. J. Biddle Porter, at Bar Harbor within a few days. Miss Katherine Biddle Porter is already at their cottage, having made the trip from Washington with her mother.

Miss Emily Tuckerman, who is established at her cottage at Lenox, Mass., has as her guest Miss A. A. Angier, of Newport.

Mrs. Alexander Mackay-Smith, the Misses Mackay-Smith, and Miss Lurton, who have been spending some time at the Hotel Aspinwall, at Lenox, Mass., are now en route to Poland Springs, Me.

Miss Virginia McCartney, of Virginia, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dorsett, at the Iowa, left yesterday for a ten days' visit in Wilmington, Del.

Mrs. Howard Sutherland, wife of Congressman Sutherland of West Virginia, and her family have gone to their home in Elkins, W. Va., for the summer. They will spend the greater part of the time camping in the mountains. Mr. Sutherland will remain at their N street residence until Congress adjourns.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mitchell, of Birmingham, Ala., formerly of Washington, are returning to Washington to live permanently. Mrs. Mitchell, formerly Miss Ethel Leach, of Washington, is here visiting friends while locating a home. Mr. Mitchell will join her in a couple of weeks after closing his law offices in Birmingham and disposing of their home there.

Mrs. Julius Kahn, wife of Congressman Kahn, and their two young sons will leave Washington today for their home at San Francisco, where Representative Kahn will join them after adjournment.

Mrs. Victor Murdock and Miss Marcia Murdock, who are spending the early summer at their home in Mintwood place, next month for a tour of the Thousand Islands before going to Kansas City.

Judge Henry Gibson, former member of Congress from Knoxville, Tenn., and Mrs. Gibson have returned from New York, and are again with their son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Wells, at the Rochambeau for a short visit before going to the sapphire country of North Carolina for the summer.

Judge Charles M. Howry will leave Washington today for New York, and will sail tomorrow on the Lapland to join Mrs. Howry and the Misses Howry in Switzerland. Mrs. Howry's sister, Mrs. J. E. Davidson, of Quincy, Fla., will accompany him.

General and Mrs. Wetheropon entertained informally at dinner last night at their apartment in the Dupont. Mrs. Wetheropon expects to remain at the studio during the long summer months, going up to their cottage at Jamestown after September 1, when their son, Midshipman Alexander Wetheropon, will join them on leave upon his return from the cruise to Europe.

The marriage of Miss Laura Macdonald Stallo and Prince Francesco Rospioglio Pallavino, which was to take place Saturday in Paris, has been postponed until June 30, on account of the dangerous condition of the Church of St. Phillip Rourou, in which it was to have been held. The storm of last Monday injured the church, and it will have to be repaired.

AT WHITE HOUSE



Below—MISS LUCIE SMITH.

Hits From Sharp Wits

The greatness of the human soul is shown by knowing how to keep within proper bounds. So far from greatness consisting of going beyond its limits, it really consists of keeping within it.

It is much easier to be forcible when telling a lie than when expounding the truth.

Men who rob Peter to pay Paul do not always liquidate the account with the last named gentleman.

Small wonder that Truth is crushed to earth in these days of expediency when she goes around blindfolded.

It is easy to find a sure thing, but not so easy to know which way it is sure. Uncertain certainties abound.

All parents are not grand parents, but all children must of necessity be grand children.

If gossip were reliable it wouldn't be gossip.

No watchdog is as effective in keeping the wolf from the door as an honest heart and willing hands.

A credit of good intentions is a good thing to have, but a cash credit is more available in an emergency—Deseret News.

The Kitchen Calendar

By MRS. CHRISTINE FREDERICK

"H A V E you a kitchen calendar?" is the question I would ask of every guide of the kitchen's destiny. True, many of us pin on the wall a gorgeous art calendar given with the butcher's compliments at Christmastide, or given as a premium with little Willie's shoes.

Such a one can be more than a comfort in the kitchen. It will, indeed, serve as a sort of visible ledger on which to write many kitchen transactions. How many bottles of milk did we receive today? Was it a 10 or 15-cent piece of ice the driver left us? Are we going to small company Thursday or Friday evening? The calendar will tell us all.

It should be hung in such a place that it can be easily seen from all parts of the kitchen, and put so conveniently near the door or other wall where the worker can write on it most readily. Just a 2-cent pencil attached by a string fastened to the back of the calendar is all that is needed. Then, in each square can be written daily all memos of expected guests, special meals, and the daily traffic of the butcher, the baker and the milkman.

Many a dispute has arisen and the maid blamed for carelessness because she confused the days of the week. It is Tuesday that the fishman comes, or Friday that Jones expects to be paid. Write it on the calendar, and save your mental card index for more important facts.

On the same wall with the calendar should be pinned a list of menus for the day or week, a pantry reminder and possibly a small blotting board, and means which plant the calendar itself. One of these seen recently was merely a child's game, and pencil, another which had as an ever-ready memo was made of celluloid and used with an ordinary pencil. Still another was two sheets of mica, fastened together in such a way that the housewife could slip into it ever day her instructions and memos which she had already written on a sheet of paper. The mica sheets kept the writing clean, and it was changed every day.

The reason that women in the past have had so little to write on because they spent too much time on details and did not rely on simple, intelligently-used, wall calendars. The calendar is a small and inexpensive item, but if it is of the right kind it will save the worker for more important things, and add its mite to the systematic and smoothness of the kitchen routine.

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COSMOS VAUDEVILLE AND PICTURES. Program Changed Monday and Thursday. Continuous Show. 10c, 15c, 25c.

VIRGINIA TODAY KATHLYN No. 13 The Court of Death

OLYMPIC PARK 14th and V. N. W. TODAY'S SPECIAL FEATURE Vitagraph Presents Mr. Barnes of New York Broadway All-Star Feature in 6 Part First Time Shows Uptown.

GRANDALLS TODAY CHARLES DICKEN'S "The Old Curiosity Shop"

Parker, Bridget & Co.—The Store for Little Men. Unusual Values for Boys—Interesting to All Mothers. We've gathered all broken lots of Boys' Suits to sell at unusually low prices for a quick clearance on Saturday. Mothers who appreciate quality values will make it a point to visit the boys' shop tomorrow.

Entire Line of up to \$6 Norfolk Serges, \$4.75. Limited number of these suits in fancy mixed materials. Norfolk and double breasted styles. Lot 1—\$5 and \$6 Suits at \$3.75. Lot 2—\$7.50 to \$12.50 Suits at \$5.75. Double breasted Norfolk blue serges and fancy mixed materials, all elegantly tailored.

Special Blouses, \$1 Values at 79c. Children's Straws 1/2 Off. Tyroleean, Middy, Square Crowns in all desirable sizes. \$5 and \$6 Panamas, \$3.75. For children in velvet and taffeta bands. Genuine Panamas, unusually popular. Store Closes Saturday 6 P. M. Barber, Budget & Co. Are just the thing you want. Ask for them. N. Auth Provision Co. 623 D Street S. W. The Avenue at Ninth