

At The Play-Houses

McINTYRE AND HEATH TULANE NEXT.

Those who remember "The Ham Tree," which comes to the Tulane Theatre Sunday night, will tell you it has all the good qualities of musical entertainment, pleasant melodies, rollicking comedy and picturesque settings. During its career as a Klaw & Erlanger production it led the field of lively entertainment. That was six years ago.

Its revival by John Cort this time should yield its own reward for it brings back a musical play that was always enjoyable with the two black blossoms of laughter, McIntyre and Heath, in their original role, one as a "chamber maid" in an Alabama stable, and the other a sure-enough min-

the actor man when they impersonate a Rajah and Rajah to deceive the wealthy Mr. Nickelbacker, never fails to convulse the audience. The Ham Tree and the Egg Tree are glowingly described by the optimistic actor, while the former "chambermaid," chronically pessimistic, suffers the pangs of hunger. A new feature has been added in "Ebenezer," a trick mule. Ebenezer is a real thing and he knows his business. Indeed, so sprightly is the animal that when he comes on the stage everybody but his trainer and the man who attempts to ride him are very doubtful if anyone can remain on busy in their dressing-rooms. It is Ebenezer's back if he seriously objects which he very often does, to the delight of the audience.

POLICE MINSTRELS.

Is singing a heavenly gift, or an old form of physical culture? Superintendent of Police James W. Reynolds has a new version of vocal exercise, and if the same be true, why then one possessed of all the vocal qualities of a Caruso is nothing more than a disciple of Samson.

Patrolman Therenca J. Mullen of the Rousseau street police station, one of the police minstrels, for the past twelve months has been undergoing a new physical test, laid down to him by Superintendent Reynolds.

During the rehearsals of the famous police minstrels last December the head of the police department, with a party of friends among whom was a physician, were surprised at the sweetness of Mullen's voice, but were disappointed in the volume. While possessed of an unusually sweet voice, Mullen was almost void of volume. The physician, in speaking of the matter, thought that Mullen might be pos-



PATROLMAN THERENCA J. MULLEN—POLICE MINSTRELS.

essed of some lung trouble, that he was not aware of.

"Hardly," spoke up the superintendent. "I'll wager that he has an expansion of the chest of at least four inches." Mullen was called over and asked to expand his chest and proved the superintendent's assertion. "The trouble with Mullen," said the superintendent, "is that he has not had the proper training. I have gathered a lot of interesting data relative to the exercise a singer should take and intend to have Mullen take a course under my observation during the coming year."

Patrolman Mullen, who is one of the biggest men in the department, has followed the superintendent's instructions out religiously, and to-day is considered one of the premier vocalists in the famous police minstrels. Not only has Mr. Reynolds' form of exercises been of material benefit to Mullen vocally but he has gained at least an inch and a half in chest measurement.

Mullen will be one of the principal singers when the minstrels give their performance at the French Opera House, Wednesday, December 16, as a benefit to Camp Hygeia of the Louisiana Anti-Tuberculosis League.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

To the grand apron sale to be given at the residence of Miss Edwina Thorning, 518 Seguin street, on next Wednesday and Thursday nights, the proceeds to be for the benefit of the Mount Olivet Church. No admission will be charged and a nominal sum will be asked for the aprons and boudoir caps which will be displayed. It is stated that some very handsome articles have already been donated and bargains are to be obtained.

BELLEVILLE OUTING.

On Wednesday of last week the children of Belleville Kindergarten enjoyed an outing at Audubon Park.

The purpose of the trip was to have the children see the cotton and sugar cane growing in the fields at the Experimental Station in the park, as the children are naturally more interested and seem to enjoy the work more, having seen what would have to be told to them otherwise.

Owing to the long distance to the park and home again, they brought lunch, consequently having a very pleasant little lunch on the grounds just outside the station. Every one of the little tots had a most enjoyable day and judging by the work that was done in the Kindergarten the remaining days of the week, the trip was a most successful one.

LETTER LIST.

List of unclaimed letters remaining at Sta. A, New Orleans, La., post office for week ending Nov. 11, 1914.

Ladies—Miss Florence Hyde, Mrs. Ellen Hadley, Mrs. Cinle Joe, Mrs. Wambagans.

Men—Soshemes Ames, Thomas Anderson, Neal Banks, C. J. Desmond, G. Doncker, Dave J. Jackson, Thos. J. Lipton, Orleans Mayers, Prof. R. D. Owens, W. S. Pullman, Gluce Sigfried, Walter Tazill, Cetes William, G. A. Weaver.

JOSEPH VOEGTLE, Postmaster.
JOS. W. DANIELS, Supt.

SOMETHING WENT WRONG.

By SADIE WOODS.

"My, but you've got a cold!" said the girl with the accentuated robespierre collar at the enamelware counter as she paused in the act of putting a nicked saucepan under the pile out of sight.

"Gold?" echoed the girl at the small hardware counter in a tone of infinite scorn. "Got a gold? What I've got is as an iceberg to a small icicle when it comes to golds! But I thought I had a good time getting it, M'ree!"

"Howjuh do it?" inquired the girl with the robespierre collar.

"Why, the Jolly Rover Social club gave a midsummer party the other night," explained the afflicted one.

"In zero weather!" cried the girl at the enamelware. "For the land's sake! Were they crazy? S'pose you had a beach party and went for a swim, and had ice cream for refreshments afterward! B-r-r-r!"

"Nod exactly," said the sufferer. "Of course, it was zero, but that's what made it interesting. It's always interesting to do things people don't expect you to do, isn't it?"

"Maybe," agreed the girl at the enamelware counter. "But there are limits! Now, if any one requested me to go on a violet picking expedition in January it would be unexpected, but, nevertheless, crazy. I hope I have sense enough to know a snowbank from a steam radiator. I don't wonder you have a cold!"

"We had the party at the hall," explained the girl at the hardware counter. "And it would have been all right if something seemed to go wrong with the heating plant. The president of the club said he told the janitor to have it hotter than usual, but the janitor must have got mixed and done the opposite. So when we came in dressed in white organdies and such things everybody turned purple almost at once."

"Now, it doesn't help a girl's temper to know that she's a light heliotrope tinge and she can't be her own sweet self when she realizes that she has a bright red nose and goose pimples on her hands and arms! So everybody started with a bad temper. Jimmy said I stepped on his feet, but I didn't—it was his last summer shoes that were too small for him and his feet were numb from cold, anyhow. He didn't listen kindly to my explanation, because when we sat down to talk there was an icy blast from the window right down his collar, and Jimmy is awfully sensitive to drafts. So he got mad at me and went over to talk to that Flossy Solter—her in the ribbons—because he said he wouldn't get pneumonia for any girl and I had put him there on purpose."

"To get even with Jimmy I smiled at Percy Wagner and he took me to have some lemonade that ought 'a' been boiled, it was so cold, and then he sat me down in a corner and talked to me, and Jimmy could see us, and I wouldn't 'a' moved if I'd frozen to the spot. I most did, too, because there was a cold air radiator in the floor right there and I know the other end was connected with the north pole. I had on my ruffled dimity and white shoes and hosiery and my teeth were chattering. Percy's nose looked frost-bitten and his knees knocked together. When we tried to dance we sort of fell around like clothespins."

"Then we sat in a circle and ate ice cream and our throats froze up till we ought 'a' called a plumber and everybody said, 'Ain't we having a fine time?' And Jimmy glowed till I was afraid his face would crack with the cold and everything. Then finally, just as Percy and I were getting some more lemonade, Jimmy grabbed me by the arm."

"Say," he hissed, "I've had enough of that sissy fellow trailing after you!"

"Just as I drew away, indignant like—for nobody can boss me even if it is Jimmy—Percy sort of fell against the lemonade bowl and it tipped over and soaked Jimmy and me. I'd hate to think of Percy, but I can't see how he could have upset that bowl without planning it."

"Well, of course, Jimmy and I had to go home then, and my! the language that man used was something wonderful! I didn't see how there could be any more language in the world, but I found there was, for when we started to get off the street car Jimmy found his duck trousers that had got soaked with lemonade were frozen to the seat. The conductor wouldn't hold the car while Jimmy tore them loose! He said there were no rules 'n' regulations requiring a conductor to delay service just because a passenger got frozen to the seat."

"By the time we got home my dimity dress skirt was so frozen with lemonade that it rattled like tin, and when I hit the doorpost it cracked and ruined itself. I s'pose I must 'a' got my gold somehow during the evening."

"It looks that way," agreed the girl at the enamelware counter.

Scared to Go Home.

"Do I look like a milkman?" asked a tango dancer of a patron, as he was leaving his temple of tango about four o'clock this morning. "Why, no; what an idea," was the response.

"Well, I'm glad of it," said the tangoist. "My wife took a shot at a milkman the other morning, and I'm kind of skittish about going home at this hour. Best little woman in the world, you know, but hasty, and I'd regret any mistake in my case."

KRAZY KOLUMN

BIRTHDAYS

SIR WALTER RALEIGH was born in 1574. He once put his plush coat over a mud puddle to let the queen walk over it, and when he picked it up it was well wet.

JONAH AND WHALE



HEALTH AND BEAUTY

A great many fathers go down to the seashore to get tanned up by the sun. Then the father goes home and finding his son in mischief, gets a stuck and tans the son.

DAILY PUZZLE



ANSWERS TO QUERIES

Q—If a fire started in your house and it got everything muddled up, what would you do?—A—Most Likely I would get very angry and put the fire out!

FASHION COLUMN



NOTE—This suit is made especially for Ocean Travel, and keeps one from getting seasick. The illustration shows many other things which go with the costume.

Two young men, who just arrived in America from Russia, said that every soldier was sharpening a war saw in Warsaw and would be cutting down the Poles in Poland, on their way to Germany. So being Polish themselves, they came here to make a living putting up clothes poles and flag poles. After hearing their story, a bystander said, "If the English colonists built Hong kong below the sea level, then who made Shanghai?"

SHOES FOR ALL THE FAMILY AT LESS PRICES AT RENECKY'S.

Tulane Theatre Beginning Sunday, Nov. 15
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McINTYRE AND HEATH IN
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PRICES—Wed. Matinee 25-50-75-1.00—Night & Sat. Matinee 25-50-75-1.00-1.50

Crescent Theatre Beginning Sun. Nov. 15
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"Bringing Up Father"

Prices—Matinee 15, 25, 35 Night 15, 25, 35, 50

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McINTYRE & HEATH IN THE BIG JOYOUS MUSICAL FURORE, THE HAM TREE, TULANE SUNDAY.

strel man. From the time the Georgia Minstrels arrive at Magnolia Springs until they appear in the Nicklebacker Mansion on Fifth avenue, New York, McIntyre and Heath as laugh producers are in a class all by themselves. How Alexandra Hambletonian from the livery stable, played by McIntyre, was lured away to become a minstrel, and how he became stranded down in Florida, finally to get on his feet, with

"BRINGING UP FATHER" COMING TO CRESCENT.

Next Sunday night will be "Jubilee Night" at the Crescent theatre when Gus Hill's gorgeous production of George McManus' famous cartoon play, "Bringing Up Father," visits New Orleans. Everybody who reads the funny "Father" cartoon pictures will be certain to go to the Crescent for a rip-roaring hearty laugh. No mere play in the past decade has left such a trail of merriment as this clever musical comedy conceit by the New York American's clever cartoonist, George McManus. Capacity audiences have greeted their appearance in every town and city fortunate enough to have secured a date. The company comprises a really capable cast of players and includes besides one of the smartest and prettiest girly chorus that ever kicked pretty feet in the limelight. The engagement at the Crescent is for one week, with matinees Sunday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and all the indications point to the biggest business of the season with "Bringing Up Father."

"PEG O' MY HEART" COMING TO TULANE SOON.

"Peg O' My Heart," the most successful comedy of last season, will again be seen at the Tulane soon. The same competent company, headed by Blanche Hall, will present the play under the personal direction of Oliver Morosco.

MINSTREL PERFORMANCE.

Don't forget the time, the place and the girls of the Y. W. C. A. They will be in full dress performance on Saturday, November 21, 8 p. m., at Pythian Hall. Mr. Emmett Kennedy will also entertain the audience with his famous negro dialect. We will look for you, and Mt. Olivet Sunday school and the Circle of King's Daughters promise you a royal time.

STEAMER SIDNEY.

The Streckfus Line's big excursion steamer Sidney, which has been running daily afternoon and evening trips in the harbor since her arrival about a month ago, made her last excursions of the year Sunday afternoon and to-night, it being Captain Streckfus' intention to lay her up until January 1 for a general overhauling and repainting. The Sidney was placed in one of the docks of the New Orleans Dry Dock and Shipbuilding Company Monday morning to have her hull examined and given what repairs may be found necessary.

ENTERTAINMENTS AND DANCES.

Crescent Lodge No. 3 of the Knights of Pythias will give a series of entertainments and dances on December 17, 18 and 19. The entertainment will be in charge of Mr. H. J. Stansbury, who is very well known all over the city in home talent theatricals. Mr. Stansbury will look after the entertainment on the stage and a good many of our young girls will be trained in choruses. Mrs. T. P. Bell has also consented to put on a show one of the nights.

A meeting of the committee in charge of this entertainment will be held on Saturday night in Pythian Hall to further the plans. Following is the committee in charge: Guy Sadler, George Lecourt, L. J. Peterson, J. B. Babin, Jules Bodinger, R. Chestnut, Chas. Sadler, E. E. Babin, H. L. Kirkpatrick, A. Murphy and Dr. C. V. Kraft.

Nurse Was Holding a Cigar.

I am a trained nurse, and one day while out with my patient he left me standing on the pavement holding his half-smoked cigar and his cane while he entered a store. The most embarrassing moment of my life was when the pastor of my church walked up and quietly bade me "good morning,"