

At The Play-Houses

MISS BILLIE BURKE IN "JERRY" AT THE TULANE.

The Tulane Theater offers its patrons a real treat next week—Miss Billie Burke in "Jerry."

"Jerry" is the first American play the popular actress has appeared in. She has wanted to do one, but the American playwrights didn't seem to be writing the kind of plays that she wanted. At least, not the kind of plays that Charles Frohman thought were right for his charming young star. But apparently, from all accounts, Catherine Chisholm Cushing has hit the bull's eye square in the center with "Jerry."

"Jerry" is American all the way through and out on the other side. The heroine is an American girl—from Chicago; and its scenes are all American—in a Philadelphia suburb and out in Arizona. Its dialog is American, too; Mrs. Cushing is noted especially for the witty and racy brand of dialogue she puts into her plays.

The heroine—Geraldine by name and "Jerry" for short—was drawn expressly for Miss Burke and the char-

greatest success, "The Woman in the Case," which she played one solid year in New York.

The other numbers are: Marshall Montgomery—The ventriloquist. Herbert Williams and Hilda Rufus—Presenting "Almost a Pianist." Willie Weston—America's foremost singer of character songs. Bert Kalmor and Jessie Brown—Presenting original songs and dances. The Gaudsmitz—Eccentric clowns with their Spanish poodles. The Pantzer Duo—In a graceful comedy contortion novelty. Orpheum Travel Weekly—The world at work and play.

Synopsis—The great Moorish palace, the Alhambra, at Granada, Spain. Panorama of Messina, Sicily. Scenes of the historic City of Porto Vecchio, Corsica. From Kuku to Cairo by rail. The old and new El-Kan-Tara Pass, Algiers.

DEATH OF JOHN GUILLOT.

On Monday morning God called Mr. John Guillot out of this world, and at the time of his death his years num-

MRS. JOHN SPRADA

On Thursday, March 11, 1915, at 3:15 p. m., Mary Woenpener, beloved wife of John Sprada, aged thirty-eight years, nine months, a native of Minden, Germany, and a resident of Algiers for the past eight years died. Relatives, friends and acquaintances of the family attended the funeral, which took place on Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, from the late residence of the deceased, 128 Morgan street. Interment was in Masonic cemetery.

Mrs. Sprada went to Germany last summer for the benefit of her health and it was during her stay there that the European war was begun and she found considerable difficulty in reaching a port whereby she could get a ship for America. She was compelled to take steerage passage as this was the only kind available even for those who had millions to offer. Mrs. Sprada suffered considerably with her two children on this voyage on account of the lack of accommodations.

Besides her husband Mrs. Sprada leaves two fine children, a beautiful little girl of ten years and a handsome little boy of three or four years.

The services were conducted by Rev. Schlessler of Trinity Lutheran church.

WITH THE JUVENILES.

The Algiers Tiger have organized for the season, and challenge any amateur baseball club in the city or country. Manager Troclair just bought that famous "Buck-Wing" battery from the Federal's League. "Slim" Hughes and "Boots" Spitzfaden. The following players are to report for practice at the Viaduct field Sunday evening at 2:30. "Dutch" Hardin, "Gus" Labit, "Ike" Whitmore, "Martie" Abbott, "Ty" Veagle, "Kotton" Frank, "Boots" Spitzfaden, "Slim" Hughes, "Toots" White.

What it takes to play ball, we happen to have. Send challenge to Manager N. Troclair, 422 Opelousas avenue, Algiers.



Tom—Just one kiss before I go.
Tess—Will you be satisfied with one?
Tom—Well, of course not.
Tess—Then get busy, boy, get busy.

NOTHING UNUSUAL



De Quiz—I couldn't get a seat in the cars today.
De Witt—Oh! that's a complaint of long standing.

MANAGEMENT, ETC.

In accordance with an Act of Congress of August 24th, 1912 (Section 443 Postal Laws and Regulations which require publishers to submit to the Post Office Department semi-annually, the following statement is made to the public:

This is to certify that the weekly newspaper published under the name of The Herald at New Orleans, Louisiana, is owned, managed, edited and published by Dr. C. V. Kraft, who declares that he is the sole owner of this paper and that there are no bondholders, mortgages, or any other security holders whatsoever.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this sixteenth day of March, 1915. Robert E. O'Connor, notary public.

Easter Flowers

Carnations . \$1.00 a doz.
Easter Lilies 3.50 a doz.

Frank J. Reyes & Co.
301 Bourbon St. Phone M. 930

DR. DRAYTON'S PATIENT

By JEAN DICKERSON.

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Doctor Drayton dismissed his last patient just as the telephone at his elbow rang sharply. His sister's voice came over the wire, frightened with a burden of important news.

"I know you are dreadfully busy, Frederick," she apologized, "but Mrs. Weaks has just told me the most agitating thing—it's about Archer—" "Spare me, Hannah," said the doctor, wearily. "I don't just understand why it is that people delight in acquainting me with news of my son's delinquencies; as a matter of fact, Archer has overcome any tendency to wildness and has settled down to hard work. I have hopes of his becoming something of a lawyer. Now, if you will excuse me—what?—eh? An actress? Well, boys will be boys—and er—well, good-by!" He banged the telephone back on the desk and frowned at the picture of his handsome only son that looked down from the wall.

"Hannah says a very common actress! That doesn't sound like Archer—but what can I do? I can refuse to give my consent to his marriage with the woman and estrange myself from my lad! What is that, Harris, a call?"

"Yes, sir," said the attendant. "Emergency case—the lady was knocked down by an automobile and they brought her in here. I had her taken to the private room."

"That is right, Harris. I will come at once."

The physician slipped into a fresh white coat and, opening a door in one corner of the office found himself in a small room fitted for emergency cases.

On the narrow white bed was the slender form of a young woman. Miss Smith, the nurse, was removing the black broadcloth costume with quick, deft fingers.

"Badly hurt, Miss Smith?" asked the doctor.

"A broken arm, I think, and I am afraid of concussion," she said in a low tone.

The doctor leaned over the lovely unconscious face of the girl and made a rapid examination.

"It may be concussion, but I think it is only shock. The arm is fractured—send Harris in."

Two hours later Doctor Drayton retired from the sick room satisfied that the unknown patient would recover.

"You will, of course, send her to a hospital," suggested Miss Smith.

"I think not," hesitated the doctor. He felt very tenderly toward the young thing lying there on the bed.

A week slipped by, and still the sick room was occupied, much to the unspoken amazement of Miss Smith.

One day the patient opened lovely hazel eyes and smiled at the nurse.

"Where am I?" she asked faintly. "At Doctor Drayton's house," replied Miss Smith primly.

The eyes closed again and a faint flush stole over the pale face. "Please tell me what has happened," she murmured.

Miss Smith told her in a few words of the automobile accident in front of the doctor's office. "We have been unable to learn your name," she suggested.

"Alice," murmured the girl, and went off to sleep.

"Have you discovered her name?" asked the doctor on his next visit to the sick room.

"Merely that it is Alice—she seems disinclined to talk—it's rather a mysterious case, Doctor Drayton. Perhaps she has no home—no people."

"I wish she hadn't—I would adopt her in a minute," said the doctor gruffly as he left the room.

He found his son smoking in the library.

"Hullo, dad, rushed as usual, I suppose?" said the young man as he returned his father's hand grip.

"Yes—and I have rather a puzzling private case in the house."

A tap came at the door and Harris poked a disturbed face inside.

"I beg your pardon, Doctor Drayton, but Miss Smith wants you to come once—the patient insists on leaving the house and has demanded her clothes, and Miss Smith doesn't know what to do."

Archer followed his father into the hall.

Near the front door stood Miss Smith, her arms stretched across the doorway barring the departure of the young patient who had donned her street clothes and was standing pale and silent before the nurse.

"Madame!" expostulated Doctor Drayton.

"Alice!" cried Archer sharply.

In a moment Alice was in his arms and hiding a blushing disturbed face on his broad shoulder.

Record Diamond Drill.

The largest diamond drill core ever cut has just been presented to Lehigh university. It was cut in the Marcy vein, at the Maltby colliery, Scranton. The specimen is a core of an 11-inch diamond drill and the core is 10 inches in diameter. The object of the drilling was to drain some old workings at the Maltby colliery. A barrier of 183 feet had to be penetrated before the water, which had a head of 176 feet, could be tapped. The core shows the middle rock of the Marcy vein.

FACT AND FANCY

By MAUDE BREWSTER.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Marie was a street singer, but Marie had dreams. While she sang for pennies and dimes that were tossed to her from the windows of apartment houses she fancied herself a grand opera singer bowing gracefully before a great audience of music lovers. As she glanced from time to time at Lecco, the young Greek who was her accompanist, and who turned the hand organ mechanically, Marie fancied him to be a great and wonderful conductor waving his baton and carrying her rhythmically through her operatic arias.

The afternoon upon which Marie and Lecco stopped before the studio apartments on West Fifty-seventh street was fraught with much excitement and interest for both the Greek and the little singer from Italy.

John Orth, artist and philanthropist, was giving a tea in his sumptuous studio when Marie's voice arose from the streets and startled his guests with its sympathetic timbre and clarity of tone.

"What do you say to asking them up here for a song?" he asked.

"Great! Here's a chance for Orth to take another protege under his wide wing," Billy Craven made answer.

The idea was no sooner suggested than carried out, and a moment later Marie and Lecco, together with the old hand organ, were up in John Orth's studio and facing a company of Bohemians who eagerly pressed forward and encircled them.

Marie had always fancied herself singing before a critical audience. It was no doubt that long, half-conscious training in the world of dreams that carried her successfully through the ordeal.

Before leaving, Marie had promised John Orth to return the following day to receive instructions preparatory to beginning a course of study in vocal and instrumental music. Also they had been taken into the dining-room, where Orth's servants offered them tea and cakes such as would make the mouths of less hungry people water.

When they had finally left the studio John Orth sat in deep study. His guests, now that the tense moments were slipping into the past, began to chide him.

"I am hard hit," he admitted slowly. "If that girl takes advantage of her studies and makes a name for herself I—"

"You'll marry the girl," laughed Jimmy Craven.

"Yes, I think I will," John Orth said.

Days slipped into weeks and Marie progressed slowly, but with great intelligence. She found study tedious and the demands put upon her time wearisome. Her brain, unaccustomed to training, rebelled at the long hours of application to technique, sight reading and endless scales, both vocal and instrumental. She felt much like a bird that had been caged, and Marie longed passionately for her freedom. Her fancies had never embodied this constant toil. The fact was less attractive to her than her wonderful dreams and castles in the air.

Lecco, too, seemed unconsciously to add to her troubles. That he was occupying himself with business was evident in the enlarged store and increased trade. Marie wondered at the loneliness and sudden strangeness of the world, and it was to Lecco she went with her woes.

"Meastair Orth—he would marry me," she said finally. "He say he loves me."

Lecco's face went white. "I love you, too, Marie," he cried swiftly, and would have stopped the rush of words to his lips had not Marie crept happily into his arms.

"You neavir say so to me; neavir told me you love me," she whispered in the wonderful tones that would have made her famous had she loved happiness less. "I have loved you forever, Lecco."

A flame leaped into Lecco's black eyes and he bent his head over the lips that were to him red poppies flung on an oval of alabaster.

Liberty.

A small boy went up to a soda water clerk and said:

"Give me a ptomaine cocktail."

"What's that?"

"I want a ptomaine cocktail."

"That's a new one on me. Explain what it is."

"Well, I've just escaped from my home and I can do what I like. Now, every time I have seen anything I particularly liked, my mother would say, 'No, you can't have that. It's got ptomaine in it.' And so I want a ptomaine cocktail, with all the ptomaines you can squeeze in. I'm out for the time of my life."—*Life*.

Had to Put Up With It.

Mistress—"Bridget, did I see Officer Flynn eating cold chicken in the kitchen last night?" Bridget—"You did, mum! And it's not me will heat up a chicken at half-past tin for any cop."—*Puck*.

Worried.

"That dog of Black's will be the death of me, barking at me every time I pass."

"But barking dogs don't bite."

"I know, but I'd rather be bitten at once than kept in suspense."

Tulane Theatre Beginning Sunday, March 21

Matinee, Wednesday and Saturday at 2 P. M.

MISS BILLIE BURKE In Her Greatest Comedy Success "JERRY"

PRICES—Wed. Matinee 25-50-75-1.00—Night & Sat. Matinee 25-50-75-1.00-1.50

Crescent Theatre

Continuous Every Day from 2 to 10:30 P. M.

What Happened to Jones

Prices—10-15-25 Cts.

PHONE MAIN 333

Orpheum

SUPREME VAUDEVILLE

MATINEE EVERY DAY 2:15-10c To 50c. BOX SEATS 75c. EVERY NIGHT 8:15-10c To 75c. BOX SEATS \$1.00.

DAUPHINE THEATRE

REAL BURLESQUE

Matinee—Sun., Mon., Wed. and Sat.

POPULAR PRICES—10-20-30-50.

Market Theatre

THE HOME OF MUTUAL AND UNIVERSAL PROGRAMME AND HIGH-CLASS VAUDEVILLE.

Avenue Theatre

THE HOME OF GENERAL AND FEATURE PROGRAMME.

TWO PERFORMANCES EVERY NIGHT AT 7:00 AND 9:30 P. M. Admission—Sunday, Adults 10c; Children 5c; Week Nights 5c. to all.

NOTE—Performances at both Theatres terminate at same time enabling patrons to witness both shows if they desire.

YOU can get the kind of goods here that will satisfy.

SEE the large assortment we always have on hand in our delicatessen department.

LALA sets the prices and starts them down hill.

—THEO. J. LALA, The Teche St. Grocer—

Harvey's Repair Shop

We Repair Anything

Bicycles Gasoline Engines Gas Stoves Sewing Machines Graphophones, Etc.

HARVEY HOLDEMAN

341 Morgan Street

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

ACT OF CORRECTION TO CHARTER OF THE SAMUEL HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY.

STATE OF LOUISIANA, CITY OF NEW ORLEANS, PARISH OF ORLEANS.

Be it known, that on this 23rd day of the month of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen (1915), before me Arthur B. Leopold, a notary public, in and for the Parish of Orleans, State of Louisiana, duly commissioned and qualified, and in the presence of the witnesses hereinafter named and undersigned, personally came and appeared: O. M. Samuel, Ferdinand Samuel, Renee Samuel, all of lawful age and residents of the City of New Orleans, who declared that they are the original and sole incorporators of the Samuel House Wrecking Company, created by act before the undersigned notary, on January 11th, 1915, and recorded in mortgage office, book 1127, folio 722.

Appear further declare that the word "incorporated" was inadvertently omitted by error from the name and title of the charter of said corporation, and that said appearers desire to correct the same, so that the name and title of said corporation shall be "The Samuel House Wrecking Company, Incorporated," and the Recorder of Mortgages for the Parish of Orleans is authorized to correct the same on the records of the books of his office, especially in book 1127, folio 722.

This done and passed in my notarial office, in the City of New Orleans, Louisiana, in the presence of E. Howard McCaleb and C. A. Herrmann, competent witnesses of lawful age, and residing in this City, who heretofore subscribed their names, together with said appearers, and me, notary, on the day and date set forth in the caption hereof.

Witnesses: E. Howard McCaleb, C. A. Herrmann, (Original signed) O. M. Samuel, F. Samuel, Renee Samuel.

ARTHUR B. LEOPOLD, Notary Public, the undersigned Recorder of Mortgages in and for the Parish of Orleans, State of Louisiana, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing act of correction to charter of The Samuel House Wrecking Company was this day duly recorded in my office, in Book No. 1127, folio —, New Orleans, La., January 26th, 1915.

BUGGY, WAGON & AUTO REPAIRS

Auto Tops and Seat Covers BAST & PILIE, 718 to 720 Girod Street.

Louisiana, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing act of correction to charter of The Samuel House Wrecking Company was this day duly recorded in my office, in Book No. 1127, folio —, New Orleans, La., January 26th, 1915.

New Facts About Microbes.

It has just been discovered that the sudden cooling of the atmosphere has the effect of transporting microbes localizing them in certain regions. Cool surfaces attract them from the larger ones. These discoveries throw light upon the origin of certain epidemics, and may be useful in helping us to decide what climates are the most healthful.

RENECKY SELLS THE FAMOUS BUSTER BROWN SHOES FOR THE CHILDREN.



BILLIE BURKE IN "JERRY."

acter she the actress without a wrinkle anywhere. A precocious miss is "Jerry"—port, too, perhaps, and spoiled and mischievous and selfish and usually frank—but adorable. Her father and her aunt live in the Philadelphia suburb and she comes to visit them. Her aunt has a fiance—had him for twenty years. He is handsome, but, naturally, no longer in the first flush of youth. But "Jerry" loves him. His engagement to her aunt "Jerry" doesn't believe in long engagements. Anyway she is going to marry him and—she does. How does she manage it? Ah, that is the story.



ANNA PAVLOVA

the patient aunt. Others in the cast are Alice John, H. Lawrence Leyland, William H. Shaw, Thomas Reynolds, Edwin Burch and Arthur Hur-

Management opens Monday evening and there will be matinees on Wednesday and Saturday.

ORPHEUM THEATRE.

The Orpheum of the Orpheum will present good numbers in the list of plays scheduled to appear here next week. The headliner, Blanche Walsh, one of the best known actresses of the country. Miss Walsh will present the advanced version of her

bered more than seventy-three. Mr. Guillot was born in the parish of St. John and came to this town about fifty years ago. In the beginning of the Civil War he enlisted with the Confederate Army and served until the close of the four years of fighting, being a member of the Thirtieth Louisiana, Gibson's Brigade. Mr. Guillot was a member of the Army of Tennessee and it was his earnest wish during his life that his funeral be in charge of this body of men who survived the battles of the Civil War of this country. His wishes were carried out and his remains were clothed in the Confederate Uniform and his corpse was covered with the Stars and Bars of the Confederacy. A delegation of the Army of Tennessee attended the funeral which took place on Tuesday evening from the residence of his son, Albert Guillot, with whom Mr. Guillot made his home for several years past.

Mr. John Guillot was married to Miss Adele Hymel who preceded him to the next world nearly eleven years ago. He is survived by four sons, Allen, Albert, Charles and Sidney, and one daughter, Miss Alice Guillot. He also leaves five grandchildren, and many other relatives.

Rev. T. J. Larkin conducted the funeral services at the house and cemetery, and the interment was in St. Mary's cemetery here in Algiers.

SILENT HELPERS CIRCLE.

The Silent Helpers Circle of the King's Daughters and Sons met at the home of the leader, Miss Sarah E. Pearson, Thursday, the 11th inst. The meeting was well attended and all manifested a keen interest in the annual convention of the order, which will be held in Covington, La., April 23-25. The following voting delegates were appointed: Miss Sarah E. Pearson, Mrs. A. E. Hotard, Mrs. H. L. Hoyt, Miss Alice O'Connor, Miss Isabel O'Connor. Alternates: Miss Alde Maher, Miss Lillian Hotard.

Mrs. Anthony H. Evans, president of the International Order of the King's Daughters and Sons, will be the guest of the convention and all who will attend are looking forward to meeting her with pleasurable anticipation.

All delegates will be the guests of the Covington Workers Circle.