

Winds Vary, but LUZIANNE - Never!



You don't have to be a magician to make two pots of coffee exactly alike when you use Luzianne. For Luzianne is unvarying in character, ever and always the same good-drinking coffee. But—the only way you can really know Luzianne is to drink it. And that suggests your buying a can today. Bear in mind, you take no chances with Luzianne. The guarantee protects you to the very penny. So, get right to it and buy Luzianne now. Every sip will confirm your good judgment and our good faith. Luzianne is roasted in a clean, sanitary, well-lighted factory. Your own kitchen could not be cleaner. Ask for profit-sharing catalog.

The Luzianne Guarantee: If, after using the contents of a can, you are not satisfied in every respect, your grocer will refund your money.

LUZIANNE coffee

The Reily-Taylor Company, New Orleans

Foto's Folly Theatre

Week Ending Saturday, June 23. SUNDAY, June 17—"The Pinch Hitter," Triangle. Charles Ray, 5 parts. "Fox Film Comedy," "Pathe News of the War," 3 parts. MONDAY, June 18—"Darkest Russia," Brady Made, Alice Rudisla, 5 parts. 12th Episode "Secret Kingdom," Dorothy Kelly, 2 parts. TUESDAY, June 19—"Pearl Stock Co. in 'The Man She Loved,'" 1 act. Selected Pictures. WEDNESDAY, June 20—"The Image Maker," Gold Rooster, Val-

Obedience—Mary Haggerty. Faith—Josie Wiegman. Wizard Habit—Ned Whitmore. Children of Their Journey. Mildred McCauley, Alice Riordan, Emma Collins, Mary Brown, Norma Wheatley, Orville McMahon, Helen Tallon, Dora Morse, Carmelle Goff, Osceola and Leonatus Cassler, Florence McCord, Mildred Murfash, George Cobbs, May Verneuil, Annette Verneuil, Catherine Sunseri.

On the Journey. Everybody's Loved by Someone—vocal solo, John Rupp. In the Shade—Tableau.

SATURDAY, June 16th, 1917. PROGRAMME Instrumental duet: Misses Cornelia Murphy and Emily Tallon.

"CREIGHTON HALL." Cast of Characters. Carlos de Beross, alias the "Count" International Secretary of the W. W. L. N. Whitmore.

George Beckman, one of his followers—John Ryan. Martha Beckman, Beckman's sister, a nurse in the Creighton family—Elnora Mitchell.

Mrs. Graham, his mother-in-law—Marian Haggerty. His Children—Eddie, John Rupp, George, O'Brien Clark, Mattie, Alice Riordan; Jenima, Eunice Cunningham; Jane, Evelyn Payant.

Neighbors: Mrs. Smith, Mary Haggerty; Mrs. Brown, Marie Kevlin. Mrs. Creighton, widow of Andrew Creighton, millionaire, Mamie Morrison.

Mrs. Dunlap, her mother—Gladys Sirov. Miss Viola Dunlap, Mrs. Creighton's young sister—Clare Cassidy.

The Creighton children: Gladys, Mildred McCauley, Marguerite, Evelyn Skelly, Florrie, Helen Donner, Millie, Marjorie Strasser.

Miss Merton, friend of Miss Viola's, Frances Haggerty. Miss Boyd, Gladys's governess—Gladys McCuen.

Ann Dinsch, who "members Abram Linkum"—Mary Collins. Sarah, Hyacinth Mintz; Margaret, Marguerite Euper; Esther, Imelda Cunningham; Mollie, Marguerite Dwyer; Carrie, Ruth Zerinaque; Florence, Catherine Haggerty; Kitty, Helen Huckins; Polly, Imelda Bourgeois; Jennie, Henrietta Goodwyn; Dolly, Cecelia Hymel; Sally Margaret Mary Heath.

ACT I—Scene I. Street on West Side, New York, 1907.

SCENE II. Another street scene in the vicinity.

SCENE III. Wood scene, Portville, near Creighton Hall.

ACT II—Scene I. Sitting room in Creighton Hall. Instrumental solo—Miss Evelyn Peterson.

SCENE II. Nursery in Creighton Hall.

ACT III. Sitting room. One month after.

Intermission. Instrumental duet—Miss Marie Kevlin and Gladys McCuen.

"IN GRANDMA'S LAND." Society Lady, Mildred McCauley; Mrs. Bellow, Alice Riordan; Mrs. Washington, Adele Guillot; Mrs. Jefferson, Eunice Cunningham; Mrs. Madison, Hyacinth Mintz; Mrs. Clinton, Kate Haggerty; Mrs. Adams, Mary Hymel; Mrs. Munroe, Alice Gray; Mrs. Hamilton, Alicia Gravies; Mrs. Van Buren, Vivian Sunseri; Rima Macenair.

Mrs. Polk, Euphemie Le Beauf; Mrs. Taylor, Evelyn Donner; Mrs. Pearce, Margaret Heath; Lady Baltimore, American Medley, Tableau.

Columbia—Catherine Stumpf, F. Goff, N. Wheatley, E. Donner, O. McMahon, I. Russell, M. Huff, O. Brechtel, G. Couzet, G. Lichtell, F. Ford, S. Legendre, N. Gillespie, A. Beniate, M. Fath, G. Coffey, M. Euper, H. Moseley, V. Bourgeois, G. Morse, R. Zerinaque, L. Lecourt, C. Oswald, E. Cumiskey, M. Breittling, I. Donnell, S. Durrah, A. Wiegman, B. Pope, L. Burrows, C. Hymel, L. Pire, H. Kearns, A. Wiegman, L. Phillips, J. Lavignette, B. McCloskey, I. Watigny.

McDONOUGH NO. 4 SCHOOL. Additional contributions to the Swimming Tank Fund were sent in as follows: Capt. Albert Short \$10.00, C. W. Gilbert, Donner, La. \$5.00, Frank E. Henning \$2.50. Total \$17.50.

Railroad Schedules. NEW ORLEANS LOWER COAST RAILROAD. Algiers Station. WEEK DAY TRAINS.

Lv. 6:30 a.m. HERO LOCAL Ar. 5:55 p.m. 8:05 a.m. Lower Coast Special 6:35 p.m. 8:05 p.m. Buras Mail 7:45 a.m. On Saturday, leaves at 5:00 a.m.

SUNDAY TRAINS: Lv. 7:00 a.m. Buras Excursion 9:45 a.m. 11:00 a.m. Buras Excursion 7:45 p.m. 5:00 p.m. Sportsman Special 8:40 p.m. (Daily except Sunday)

SOUTHERN PACIFIC LINES. Depart. Arrive. 5:55 a.m. TEXAS LOCAL for Houston and all stations intermediate 5:10 p.m.

11:30 a.m. SUNSET LIMITED for San Antonio, El Paso, New Mexico, Arizona, Apache Trail and California 8:00 p.m. 12:20 p.m. SUNSET MAIL for Houston, Galveston, Austin, Waco, Fort Worth, Dallas, San Antonio, Del Rio and intermediate 7:50 a.m.

3:05 p.m. LAFAYETTE LOCAL for Lafayette and all stations intermediate 11:40 a.m. 8:15 p.m. TEXAS LIMITED for Houston, Galveston, Austin, Fort Worth, Dallas and other North Texas points 6:50 a.m.

11:00 p.m. SUNSET EXPRESS for Houston, Galveston, Waco, Fort Worth, Dallas, San Antonio, El Paso, Apache Trail, California and intermediate points 6:45 p.m.

BIRSKY and ZAPP By MONTAGUE GLASS

"I SEE where the president of the Airy-o Club of America has got a new plan to encourage young fellers to learn how to fly," said Louis Birsky the real estate as he laid down the morning paper in Wasserbauer's Restaurant. "What was the old plan?" Bernet Zapp the waist manufacturer asked. "Well," Birsky replied, "I suppose he took the young feller to one side and said: 'Listen, be a sport. You got to die some time, and a long, expensive sickness ain't so pleasant neither. Get it over quick. Learn to fly.'"

"And naturally the young feller wasn't encouraged," Bernet Zapp suggested. "Naturally," Birsky said. "So now the president of the Airy-o Club says: 'Looky here, why don't you learn it flying in an airy-olplane and after you graduate I would get you and two thousand of your classmates to fly from here to San Francisco, and who arrives first gets \$20,000?'"

"Aber supposing the feller don't arrive first?" Zapp inquired. "Then that's his funeral," Birsky said. "Well then where does the encouragement come in?" Zapp commented. "Furthermore, Birsky, this here president of the Airy-o Club of America has got it wrong. The thing to do is not to encourage young fellers to learn it flying in an airy-olplane but to DISCOURAGE 'em."

"Well, what he said in the first place didn't sound so encouraging to me," Birsky said. "What he said was all right," Zapp admitted, "but he didn't lay no pipes for it. For instance, if I would be the president of the Airy-o Club of America and I wanted a young feller he should be an airy-onaut, y'understand. I would find out where the young feller is working and get him fired. I would then fix things so that the girl he is going to marry wouldn't get nothing to do with him no more. H'afterwards I would use all this as evidence why his father should throw him out of the house, and when I got the young feller absolutely in despair, y'understand, I would lay for him at the drug store and just when he is going to buy the poison he is figuring on taking, I would say to him: 'Listen,—since the war has stopped Germany shipping drugs to America, you couldn't rely on poisons no more. Save your money and try something certain. Learn to fly.'"

"Aber not considering the funny side of this thing, Zapp, why is it we ain't got more as one airy-olplane flyer to Europe's twenty?" Birsky asked. "It's a question from etiquette," Zapp replied. "Over in Europe if a young feller has got a father with a rating anywhere about D to F credit fair, for such a young feller to work for a living is considered like eating with his knife or wearing tan shoes with a full dress suit. So what is a feller like that to do? Cards he soon gets tired of, because you've got to use your head to play cards, and in Europe up to the present war using your head wasn't considered becoming neither. Golf and tennis is all right once in a while, Birsky, but if a feller is hitting a ball mit a club day in day out, y'understand, he might just so well be hitting a nail mit a hammer and become a carpenter. The consequences was that until airy-olplanes was invented, all such a young feller could do to get any excitement out of life was to climb mountains mit snow on 'em or go to Africa and kill once in a while a menagerie animal like a lion or a tiger. However, Birsky, after airy-olplanes was invented, flying became more fashionable than mountain climbing and killing menagerie animals, as it was found out to be just as dangerous, but with less traveling expenses and more convenient to a hospital. So therefore, Zapp, for every son of a millionaire in this country which is working hard to carry on the old man's business and give employment to thousands of operators, y'understand, they got over in Europe a son of a millionaire who is learning to fly in an airy-olplane and has working for him steady two mechanics, a surgeon and a trained nurse.

"Well, you couldn't blame such a young feller in especially if he is going out a good deal into society," Birsky said. "The fact that a feller is learning to fly in an airy-olplane and so to speak could never tell which moment is going to be his next, Zapp, makes him in a way very interesting to meet, especially for ladies, Zapp, which they could say h'afterwards: 'Only yesterday he was talking to me the same like you are now.' Also an airy-olplane flyer has got a tropic of conversation more attractive to ladies, Zapp, which I don't care how good looking a young American millionaire could be, y'understand, if he would sit down and tell a lady how he was up till three in the morning figuring the costs on a big shipment of enamel ware wash tubs, and how by re-portioning the overhead, he cut the in-

terest. "When the Boston girl wishes her pet dog to stand on his hind legs," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "she requests him to assume a rampant attitude."

Ben Franklin's Philosophy. Gain may be temporary and uncertain; but ever while you live, expense is constant and certain; and it is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one in fuel.—Franklin.



"I Would Lay for Him at the Drug Store."

dependent manufacturers' price ten per cent. Zapp, is it any wonder that the daughters of our best families prefer a marriage match with a foreign noble feller? Am I right or wrong?"

"Yes and no," Zapp said, "because while your idea is a good talking point for the president of the Airy-o Club, Birsky, supposing he does provide a feller that if he becomes an airy-onaut, he stands a chance to leave a rich widder provided the wedding takes place before the accident, y'understand, where is the inducement? The fact of the matter is, Birsky, that the members of the Airy-o Club of America is starting in from the wrong end. What them fellers should ought to do is to get after the manufacturers to make up a line of semi-safe airy-olplanes, where if you fly in 'em, y'understand, you will stand a show for your life somewhere between a feller working in a powder mill and a feller in a submarine—in other words, not so safe that it wouldn't be considered a good tropic of conversation with ladies, y'understand."

"For my part, Zapp, I am content to stay out of airy-olplanes till they get so common that talking about flying in 'em will be so much a tropic of conversation as saying ain't it a rotten weather we are having," Birsky declared. "At the same time, Zapp, I

band a cancelled insurance policy and underneath the motto: 'Kindly omit flowers.'"

"And he expects that American airy-onauts will risk their lives flying to the Pacific coast for such a prize?" Birsky said. "I suppose the second prize is a safety razor with twelve blades and styptic pencil in leatherine case complete, and the third prize a year's subscription to any two of the monthly magazines. It's too bad that the North Pole was discovered before this here member of the Airy-o Club started in to offer prizes, Zapp. He might of loosened up to Admiral Peary for a cut glass olive dish or something."

"I guess the president of the Airy-o Club thought the same thing as you, Birsky," Zapp said, "because so soon as he got the letter from the member who offered the trophy he comes right back with an offer of \$20,000 for first prize, \$15,000 second prize, \$10,000 for third prize, \$1,500 for fourth prize, and so by degrees down to 'You done noble' for the ninth prize, 'Fine work' for the tenth prize and 'What detained you?' for the 11th, 12th and 13th prizes."

"Sure, I know," Birsky commented, "but twenty thousand dollars ain't to be sniffed at, neither."

"Listen, Birsky," Zapp said, "There is already entered in the Airy-o Club's



"The Air Would Be Black With Customers."

think that time is coming fast, on account I seen it in the papers where over in Europe they are learning a great deal from airy-olplanes, and that after the war is over, Zapp, they will make big improvements in 'em."

"The idea of Airy-o Club of America," Zapp said, "is that we shouldn't wait till the war is over but we should go right ahead experimenting on our own account mit airy-olplanes, and learn from one accident to another just what it was about the airy-olplane that killed the airy-onaut. One member of the club in particular feels quite sore that we should be willing to learn by Europe's mistakes and not by our own, so he is offering a trophy for an annual airy-olplane competition for flying across the continent."

"What for a trophy?" Birsky asked. "He didn't say," Zapp replied, "but the chances is it would be a wider sterling silver holding in her right

contest thirteen concerns which manufactures airy-olplanes in the United States, and so far as I heard it, they ain't in business for the benefit they will get from the systematic exercise of making up a weekly payroll exactly. So you can trust them fellers to see to it that enough young millionaires learns to fly to net the manufacturer anyhow ten per cent on his investment, and that is the secret of airy-olplane preparedness, Birsky. To the members of the Airy-o Club of America an airy-onaut is only an airy-onaut, but to a feller in the airy-olplane business an airy-onaut is something more than that. He is a customer, Birsky. So, therefore, Birsky, what the Airy-o Club of America must do is to train traveling salesmen for the manufacturers of airy-olplanes, and in case of war, Birsky, the air would be black with customers."

To Make Sirup of Roses. Infuse three pounds of damask rose leaves in a gallon of warm water for eight hours in a well-glazed earthen pot with a narrow mouth with stop so close that none of the virtue may exhale. When they have infused so long, heat the water again, squeeze them out and put in three pounds more of rose leaves to infuse for eight hours more; then press them out very hard; then to every quart of the infusion add four pounds of fine sugar and boil to a sirup.

Privilege of Parents. It is our privilege as parents to talk as we please, and to teach our children to talk as we want them to talk.

Who Can Answer This? Donald was holding his new cat and his mother told him to let it go whenever it wagged its tail so hard, as that showed it was unhappy. Donald said: "Well, mother, why is it that a cat wags its tail because it is unhappy and a dog wags its tail because it is happy?"

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY GRAHAM BOWEN

GRANDPA PIG TRIES TO QUARREL. The Fairies came just in the nick of time this morning," commented Daddy, as he saw both the children were waiting for his story.

"It was getting up time in all the barnyard," said Roosters. "I was making a fuss, the pigs were squawking, the Turkeys were gobble-gobbling, and all the other animals were running around making a great noise."

The whole trouble started with Grandpa Pig. He didn't want to wash his face nor have a bath, nor did he even want any breakfast. But when all of a sudden he didn't want to join in the morning's concert.

"You may be surprised to hear that but they call that racket," as we would say, a concert. They all make as much noise as they can, and each thinks he can drown out the others' voice, so it is no wonder a place like this is such a wild sort of place in the morning."

"And the Animals not only enjoy hearing their own voices, but they think that having all the different voices of the different Animals together makes it a very superior concert."

"But this morning Grandpa Pig was very disagreeable. In the first place of all he didn't want to squawk, and he just grunted all the time. He had the loudest grunt of any Pig in the barnyard, and he made so much noise that the squeals could scarcely be heard for a long time."

"Grandpa Pig was grunting like this: 'I want to burrow in the mud. I want to sleep. I hate concert. The barnyard is too clean. I like dirt. I like peace. I like marshy ground. I hate this stupid, neat barnyard.'"

"Of course they like to have the Pigs grunt every so often in the concert—that makes it interesting—but when Grandpa Pig just grunted these cross little sentences they all got very angry."

"Gobble, gobble, do be quiet," said Mr. Turkey. "There's nothing like being clean and having a good breakfast and a morning concert. You don't know what a fine time you have in this barnyard. Suppose you never had any fun and lived all, all alone. You are a very lucky old Pig to have such interesting friends."

"You know Mr. Turkey is proud of himself and he wanted to make Grandpa Pig understand that he was lucky. "But Grandpa Pig only got all the crosser when they talked to him. He said it was so ridiculous to have the same thing every morning. It was just as bad for them to go through the same nonsense every morning, as it was for the grown-ups and Boys and Girls to eat bacon and eggs each morning."

"When the other little Pigs heard him speak about bacon they began to cry, and when the Hens heard about eggs they looked very mournful for a moment."

"But just then into the old barnyard came the Fairy Queen with lots of the little Fairies. They wore their gowns of gold like the sun. "The Fairy Queen waved her hand said, 'We've come for the concert.'"

"Then, of course, they had to give a real concert, and even Grandpa Pig was happy again at the honor of having the Fairy Queen in the barnyard."

ECONOMY OF LITTLE JIMMIE

Saved His Father a Dollar by Bringing Home Report From His Teacher Not Good. "Papa," asked James, "wouldn't you be glad if I saved a dollar for you?" "Certainly, my son," said papa, so delighted at this evidence of budding business ability that he handed the youth a dime.

"Well, I saved it all right," said James, disappearing. "You said if I brought a good report from my teacher you would give me a dollar, but I didn't."—Ladies' Home Journal.

SIGHT OF DESSERT TOO MUCH. Bobby Kept as Quiet as Mouse Until His Favorite Dish Was Placed on Dining Table. A guest was expected for dinner, and Bobby had received five cents as the price of his silence during the meal. He was as quiet as a mouse until, the covering that his favorite dessert was being served he could no longer curb his enthusiasm. He drew the cover from his pocket, and rolling it across the table, exclaimed: "Here's your nickel, mamma. I'd rather talk."

Daily Thought. Try it for a day, I beseech you, to preserve yourself in an easy and cheerful frame of mind. Be but for one day, instead of the fire-worshiper of passion, the sun-worshiper of clear self-possession, and compare the day in which you have rooted out the weed of dissatisfaction with that on which you have allowed it to grow up; and you will find your heart open to every good motive, your life strengthened and your breast arched with a panoply against every trick of fate—truly you will wonder at your own improvement.—Richter.

THAT PICNIC THE CROWN OF YOUNG PEOPLE WILL BE THERE Suburban Park, Saturday, June 16th Bay View Gun and Rod Club Tickets 15c Special Electric Car Service This Picnic Every Ten Minutes. THE BEST BAND IN THE CITY

TORNADOES are due and STORMS are due For Policies that will secure you against Loss, see R. A. TANSEY, Phone Algiers 9126 157 Delaronde Street