



Gas-Stove Convenience with Kerosene

A good oil stove is like a gas stove—ready at the touch of a match. Any degree of heat you want instantly by simply raising or lowering the wick.

New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove
For Best Results Use Pearl Oil

Burns oil, the clean, cheap fuel. It roasts, toasts, broils, bakes—better than your kitchen range. No wood, coal or ashes to lug—no soot or dirt—no odor—does not taint the food. And your kitchen is always cool. Several sizes and styles. Ask your dealer. See Exhibit, Palace of Manufactures, Panama-Pacific Exposition.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(California)
Phoenix

Amusements

COLISEUM

TONIGHT
HOUSE and ALAIRD
In That Laughable Playlet

"A Night Out"

10c, 20c, 30c

EMPRESS

Romaine Fielding Days
Monday and Tuesday

THE CLOD
Featuring Romaine Fielding

MOTHER'S ROSES
Broadway Star Feature
Featuring Mary Maurice

BATTLE OF FRENCH MAN'S RUN
and
A LUCKY LOSER

7 Reels, 10c and 15c
Children, 5c

COLUMBIA
THEATRE DE LUXE

TODAY
BEATRIZ MICHELENA in MIGNON
A California Motion Corporation Feature in 5 Acts
"A Trip to Maderia"—Pathe Colored Scenic

Turned Them Away Last Night

THE BEST EVER

"THE ESCAPE"

In 7 Reels

ARIZONA THEATER

Prices: 15c and 25c

ARIZONA

Coming D. W. Griffith's masterpiece, **"THE ESCAPE"** In Seven Reels

EMPRESS

Coming—May 17-18, "Mr. Carlson from Arizona"—The first picture taken by Romaine Fielding in Phoenix

LAMARA

"EXPLOITS OF ELAINE"
Installments Every Thursday and Friday

REGALE

Seat anywhere in the house 10c. Children 5c. Five reels of pictures. Pictures changed daily.

PLAZA
Opposite City Hall

Change of Pictures Every Day
HART ENTERTAINERS every evening

MAY NOT PERMIT SHOWING OF "HYPOCRITES" AT THE ARIZONA

Will Manager Harry Nace of the Arizona Theater, be permitted to show "Hypocrites" the wonderful four-part Paramount picture, in which Margaret Edwards appears in the nude as "Naked Truth," a picture that was placed under a police ban in Chicago and Columbus, Ohio, and came near the same fate in Los Angeles? "Hypocrites" is billed for the Arizona for three days beginning next Sunday. This is the first formal mention of the engagement of this film, but for several days there have been those with whom Manager Nace has conferred who have strongly advised against the venture. There are those who have even told Nace they would go to almost any end in their efforts to prevent "Hypocrites" being shown here.

Probably no picture in years has created such a diversity of discussion or been more widely condemned in one breath and praised in another. Lois Weber wrote and produced the play. Perhaps the first idea came from Faugeron's painting "The Truth," but that as it may, there is in the photoplay that which seems to tend toward a healthy view of the construction of all vices, hypocrisy. Some of the details in the construction of the play may be open to question on the score of good taste or of intruding unnecessarily into opinions of people on certain lofty themes which have nothing to do with the lesson to be conveyed, nor with truth.

Briefly, the story of the play is this: Gabriel, an ascetic monk of olden time, labors to perfect an image of Truth, consecrating himself with fasting and prayer, and keeping his work a secret. One monk, bolder than the rest, spies upon him, but is blinded by the light of Truth and can see nothing.

The unveiling of the statue is made in one day, and all gather to listen to the address of the Abbot, who himself consents to unveil Gabriel's gift. The covering is pulled aside, and there stands a figure of Truth, naked. Unable to see with the eyes of the spirit, the people, with one accord, rush upon Gabriel and kill him. Two can look upon Truth unflinchingly, a little child and the woman who loves Gabriel. A Magdalene looks upon the statue and falls prostrate, weeping bitterly. The woman who loves him covers the dead Gabriel with her veil, which turns from white to black as she bends over him. Nearby the Magdalene crouches.

This forms the prologue of the story, which, told in a reverent and deeply religious vein, makes an indelible impression, and prepares the spectator for the modern scenes which are the main theme.

We see Gabriel as the minister of a present day church, frail and ill, but fired with divine inspiration. In the congregation are the same people who, in the prologue, stoned the monk to death. Now they are bored or shocked by his denunciation of hypocrisy. Only the woman who loved him, now a singer in his choir, and the Magdalene, who kneels in prayer after the others have left, understand. The spying monk is now a choir boy, surreptitiously reading a newspaper during service.

Left alone after service, the minister finds the newspaper, with its reproduction of Faugeron's famous painting, "The Truth," and vague memories stir. He sinks into a dream. His body in the form of Gabriel, the ascetic, leaves his present-day body, and accompanied scenes of the story, showing him in this wondrous mirror of hers the real actions of the characters.

Society and civic leaders in Los Angeles were divided in opinion as to whether "Hypocrites" was a fit play to be seen. Mrs. H. H. Rose, wife of Mayor Rose of Los Angeles, said: "To the pure all things are pure is a saying that has been applied more to the nude in art than probably anything else. In 'Hypocrites' only those seeking evil can find it. To me 'The Truth' was what it was meant to be, purely symbolical, and only those who seek to materialize the vision of Truth can conceive of indecency or immorality in the picture. If we were to take the standpoint of the censors seriously, we would have to close up our art galleries and cover up the statues in our museums. I can see nothing in the picture to condemn."

Then Mrs. Russell B. Hallett, a member of the board of censors of Los Angeles, who voted against the picture, said:

LION THEATER

TODAY

FLO LA BADIE and MORRIS FOSTER
In
"The Final Reckoning"

Coming—Wednesday and Thursday

"That Little Band of Gold"
With Ford Sterling, Mabel Normand and Fatty Arbuckle

presentation of the picture at the Superba Theater in Los Angeles, and took part in the movement that led to the arrest of Manager Quinn of that picture house on a charge of making an illegal display of the picture of Miss Edwards, gave her views in these words:

"So far as entertainment and artistic value are concerned, 'Hypocrites' is all right. It is a very beautiful picture. In condemning its exhibition here I was actuated by several motives. It arouses vulgar curiosity as will be noted by the crowds of men and boys around the display in front of the theater. I think the moral effect is bad and that a disposition to allow it is certain to lower the standard of moving pictures. While 'Hypocrites' teaches a lesson it also tends to harden the heart toward the churches which should not be shown in a high school or a church. Personally, however, I was thinking more of my children and other people's children when I voted against allowing the picture to be shown. The possibilities of the moving picture are great and if we allow such exhibitions where are they going to stop?"

And J. Harry Pieper, president of the Los Angeles Advertising Club, said:

"The picture is most interesting and entertaining and I am positive that no man, woman or child could find anything offensive in it. It surely teaches a strong moral lesson and the introduction of 'Truth' points a moral in an emphatic way. I do not hesitate to say that it would be doing the public of Los Angeles a rank injustice to deprive them of the opportunity to profit by the strong moral taught."

And Manager Nace insists that the picture will be shown as scheduled at the Arizona and that if no more than ten people see it he will feel that he has helped those ten to a broader vision of life and better idea of Truth.

BACK TO THE FARM FOR MR. CREIGHTON

Will Resume Agriculture With Ranch Improved and Well Stocked

That eminent agriculturist, James Edward Creighton who has been spending the winter in the city as a temporarily retired farmer, will shortly return to his ranch nine miles southwest of Phoenix. All the time he has spent here since the gathering of his crops last fall has not been devoted to dusting the hayseed out of his whiskers. He has been superintending the erection of a handsome house on his ranch and he has at the same time been engaged in an experiment which had been watched by builders with great interest. His new house of concrete is nearly finished and ready for occupancy. The concrete instead of being a mixture of tufa and cement. This idea was originated by Architect Gregg more than a year ago. It is lighter and it is believed that it will be less liable to crack than ordinary concrete. It is also believed to be less of a conductor of heat and cold.

Mr. Creighton has also been engaged in stocking his ranch. His four footed possessions are listed by him under the heads of a covey of pigs under the chaperonage of their mamma; a litter of chickens, a brace of cattle and a team of sheep.

Mr. Creighton is endeavoring to dispose of his real estate possessions in the city; that is, he wants to sell one house and lot and rent another. The house for sale is one that ought to appeal to any careful buyer who has the money. The house is described as being commodious and kind to little children and "family broke."

FIRE WIPES OUT AN AGED WOMAN'S HOME

Fire thought to have originated from a defective flue completely destroyed the residence of Mrs. Georgia Sistrunk at 1523 West Jackson street late yesterday afternoon and seriously damaged adjacent property.

So rapidly did the fire spread that in two minutes the entire structure, a one-story frame building, was a seething mass of flames, and it was impossible to save any of the contents. The house was but recently purchased by Mrs. Sistrunk who with her daughter, Miss Bertha Sistrunk, of the New York store, was preparing supper when the fire started.

There was some delay in turning in the alarm, and by the time the fire department, which responded promptly after the call was made, arrived, the Sistrunk house was entirely destroyed, and a vacant frame house on the east, owned by S. P. Healey, of Healey, Conrad and Company was on fire. The Healey house was damaged to the extent of approximately \$600. A vacant brick house to the west of the Sistrunk home was slightly damaged.

Mrs. Sistrunk, who is 72 years of age, was prostrated by the loss of her home and possessions. She was taken to the home of her son, Herbert Sistrunk, 1812 West Monroe. The loss was partially covered by insurance.

FOR THE HOOK AND LADDER

The firemen were engaged in a furious hand-to-hand conflict with a member of the force, "another long war." And he blew his whistle for help.—Buffalo Express.

AN APPRECIATION OF JOHN BUNNY

Vachel Lindsey Writes Tribute In Verse to Moving Picture Comedian

And Phoenix is not the only place where John Bunny is mourned. The versatile, laugh-provoking moving picture comedian, was loved by every child who ever saw him walk across the screen. And children of an older growth felt a pang when they realized that death had stilled the form and chilled the smile of the man who never failed to take all who saw him in pictures from the realms of gloom and discontent into the heights of good



John Bunny

nature and pleasurable entertainment. Of all that has been written of him since his death a week or ten days ago, probably nothing better expresses the real idea of the place John Bunny held in the minds and hearts of all who knew him personally or upon the screen than the following lines by Vachel Lindsey of Springfield, Ill., printed in the Chicago Herald.

An Epitaph for John Bunny
Yorick is dead. Boy Hamlet walks forlorn

Beneath the battlements of Elsinore. Where are those quiddities and capers now

That used to set the table in a roar?

And do his bumble-bells beyond the clouds

Ring out, and shake with mirth the planets bright?

No doubt he brings the blessed dead good cheer.

But silence broods on Elsinore to-night.

That little elf, Ophelia, 8 years old,

Upon her battered doll's stanch bottom weeps.

(Oh, best of men, that wove glad fairy tales!)

With tear-burned face at last the darling sleeps.

Hamlet himself could not give cheer or help.

Though firm and brave, with his boy face controlled;

For every game they started out to play

Yorick invented, in the days of old.

The times are out of joint! Oh, cursed spite!

The noble jester, Yorick, comes no more.

And hamlet hides his tears in boyish pride

By some lone turret-stair in Elsinore.

Not so, but here in Springfield's crowded street

The grocer's children miss their heart's delight.

The proud young newsboy bears a heart of lead;

The children of the wise and soundly bred

And children of the ragman mourn their dead.

John Bunny acts upon the films of night.

A STIRRING WEEK IN THE LEGISLATURE

Members Look Forward to Contentious Events

Members of the legislature generally are looking forward to interesting developments before the end of the week; in fact, by the middle of the week. The raise appropriation bill will probably come before that body on the floor where it is expected that many of the decisions of the committee of the whole will come under fire again but it is the opinion of members generally that few of the findings of the committee will be overturned, for there was a tightening of the line-up as the consideration of the bill proceeded.

It is barely possible that the bill will be put through the house tomorrow and as soon as possible thereafter it will be transmitted to the senate where a dissection and general disagreement of it is predicted. The senators are not saying what they will do to it but it is assured that its mother will not know its child when she sees it again.

It is not entirely separate and apart from a story of the present session to relate that a referendum is being prepared against Senate Bill No. 2 of the regular session requiring the payment of jury fees before one can demand a jury trial. The Arizona Federation of Labor is reported to be behind this movement. It is contended by the federation that such a law would keep a poor man with a just claim out of court. But the bill provides further that the court may remit the fees in its discretion.

SAFETY FIRST

"Did any man ever kiss you before I did," he asked.
"Yes, dear!"
"Tell me his name that I may thrash him."
"I'm afraid, Algernon, that he might be too many for you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An **EARL & WILSON RED MAN COLLAR** **RIPWOOD**

Slightly lower in front than in back, fashioned for comfort and style, a rare combination. 2 FOR 25c.

EARL & WILSON, MAKERS OF TROY'S BEST PRODUCT.

PONY MARKET OPENED BY AN ADVERTISEMENT

Anything Can Be Sold Through Columns of Republican

The problem of the market has been solved; it is necessary only to advertise in The Republican. The other day a resident had a pony to sell but this was not the pony season and he was wondering whether he could reasonably hope to give it away. The people who conduct the auction houses all said that they would do their best but they could not promise results.

It was finally decided to advertise the pony in The Republican not with the expectation of selling him but in order that the owner might enjoy the consciousness of having performed a duty; of having gone through the form of doing his best to free himself of the pony.

The advertisement appeared last Friday morning. The owner left home early that morning and forgot all about the advertisement until late in the afternoon on his way home the street car conductor asked him if he was the man who had a pony to sell; he wanted one for his children and would call around the next morning to see it.

Arriving at home he found his wife in a state of collapse, overcome by the unfamiliar duty of conducting a horse market. The first caller arrived at nine o'clock. He liked the pony but it lacked some inches of being sixteen hands high and some pounds of weighing 1400. Other callers kept coming; sometimes there were two there at a time. Between 5 and 6 o'clock two more prospective buyers arrived. In the meantime some who had been there earlier in the day came back to look at the pony from the other side. Nearly all of them said that they would be back the next morning with their minds made up. Some people made inquiry by telephone about the pony and still others sent word by special messenger.

At six o'clock, the conductress of

OTHER COMMITTEES OF COUNTRY CLUB

When the Country Club opens its autumn season every committee will be in readiness to carry on the work of the year. The Republican yesterday printed the list of officers and members of the house committee and President Richard E. Sloan as chairman of the board of directors makes the following additional announcements this morning: Entertainment committee: Mrs. C. F. Atsworth, chairman; Mrs. E. T. Collins, Mrs. Homer King, Mrs. J. E. Rowlands, Mrs. Robert Peabody, Mrs. Charles McArthur, Miss Eleanor Sloan, Aaron Goldberg and Lindley Calhoun Morton.

Tennis committee—Arthur Halm, chairman; Mrs. Gordon Tweed, Miss Ruth Atsworth, William A. Horrell, and Irving de R. Miller.

Golf committee—Gus Noll, chairman; Walter Talbot and Harold C. Bennett. The membership of the dramatic committee has not been completed but it is understood that Irving de R. Miller is to be its chairman.

the pony market closed it and subsequent callers were wearily referred to the place where the pony was tied. She had resolved that the market would not be reopened the following day but that the pony should be sent to the auction. The household dog was prostrated with barking at prospective purchasers; he had long since ceased paying any attention to them. At eight o'clock two boys who had inspected the pony from various points of view earlier in the day, returned with a check for \$25 and the consent of their mother to the ownership of the pony.

That little advertisement in The Republican disclosed that at least twelve people had taken more than a passing interest in it; so much of an interest in fact that they had traveled by street car, on foot or had driven distances ranging from a half dozen blocks to two miles to see the pony. Others were still coming yesterday to see the pony.



What's In the Cup?

The flavour may be agreeable, but appetite isn't the only thing to be considered.

The average cup of coffee contains about 2½ grains of caffeine, a powerful drug which is a frequent cause of indigestion, constipation, nervousness, heart trouble and other ills.

Some persons are strong enough to use coffee for a time without apparent harm, but repeated doses of its subtle, cumulative drug, caffeine, sooner or later affects even the strong man or woman.

Any coffee drinker will benefit from a change to

INSTANT POSTUM

This pure food-drink has a snappy tang, very like the Old Gov't Javas, but it contains no caffeine, nor any other harmful ingredient. It is made of selected wheat, a little wholesome molasses and is pure, invigorating and delicious.

And Instant Postum is so easy to make. Put a level teaspoonful in a cup, add hot water, and sugar and cream to taste.

The convenience of Instant Postum is seen at a glance. Sold in 30c and 50c tins. Some prefer Postum Cereal—the original form—which must be well boiled, 15c and 25c pgs.

Grocers sell both kinds, the flavour is equally delicious and the cost per cup is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for POSTUM