

Society

THE bal poudre, an annual event in Los Angeles, under the auspices of the ladies' auxiliary of the Good Shepherd home, will take place this evening at Kramer's and the ready sale of tickets and general interest manifested in the occasion presage one of the most successful functions in a long series of similar events.

Miss Nora Stern entertained at her home in Ellendale place last evening with a dinner, given in compliment to Miss Juana Creighton and her fiancé, Charles Kaltenbach, whose marriage is to take place this evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Telfair Creighton. Guests include only the young men and women friends of the bride party.

Miss Carmel Rosecrans, who will attend Miss Creighton as maid of honor, entertained the same party at an informal supper Sunday night at Rosecrans farm, near Gardena. Miss and Mrs. Piepitter Davis entertained for the betrothed couple Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Davis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Churchill, in Figueroa street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ward Gibson of South Union avenue entertained with a whist last evening in compliment to Mrs. William Tupper of Milwaukee, Wis., who is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. W. Davis of South Union avenue. Guests asked to Mrs. G. Newton, Tupper were Mr. and Mrs. Philip D. Colby, Dr. and Mrs. M. B. Huff, Dr. and Mrs. Frederick James Fitzgerald, Dr. and Mrs. William Douglas Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. East, Dr. and Mrs. George E. Broughton, Dr. and Mrs. Maurice Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Mahannah, Mr. and Mrs. William Heister, Mrs. H. M. Davis, Mrs. Emmett Turner of Santa Ana, Miss Pauline Davis and Miss Rena Glenn of Corona.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. White of Budlong avenue entertained with "500" and dancing Saturday evening in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Somerville of Cincinnati, and for Dr. and Mrs. Nye White of G. Newton, Tupper, who were recently married.

Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hoffman of Sierra Madre, Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Graham of Alhambra, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. E. Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. William Rencick, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Kingsland, Miss McBeane and Mr. Lundeen.

A wedding of interest was solemnized Sunday afternoon in the Church of the Angels when Miss Marie Houck became the bride of Arthur G. Newton, well-known financier and clubman of Los Angeles. Rev. Harry Thompson performed the ceremony.

The bride wore a beautiful gown of white tulle with a jeweled bodice. Chantilly lace with jeweled bodice, blossoms and she carried a muf of lilacs of the valley and a white prayer book. She was attended only by little Juanita Hart and Virginia Wilson, who carried baskets of flowers.

Following the ceremony a dinner was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mathew S. Robertson in Burlington avenue.

On their return from a short wedding trip to San Diego Mr. and Mrs. Newton will make their home at Hotel Hollywood. Later they will go to Japan.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Perkins Tatum of Westmoreland place are in Santa Barbara for a two weeks' stay.

Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Edwards, who will leave soon for the world's tour, were complimented guests Thursday evening at a dinner given by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Radford of West Adams street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Mahannah, who returned recently from their wedding trip to Honolulu, are at home to friends at 1409 Tormer street, where Mrs. Mahannah, who before her marriage was Miss Helen Wedd, entertained with a luncheon of eight covers recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond D. Frisbie, who have spent the last two weeks at the Palace hotel, in France, returned to Los Angeles Saturday.

Mrs. Lillian E. Pooler of Dalton avenue was hostess Sunday at a luncheon at which she announced the engagement of her sister, Miss Beatrice Stewart, and Kessen G. Sawday.

Covers were laid for Mrs. F. F. Coombs, Mrs. Ralph Graham, Mrs. F. M. Stewart, Miss Gertrude Tuttle, Miss Blanche Loomis, Miss Cassa Bell, Miss Leslie Husson, Miss Myrtle Woodford and Miss Lois McClish of San Bernardino.

Dr. Helen O. Anderson has returned from a three years' course of study in Europe and the east.

Announcement is made of the approaching marriage of Miss Nell Vail, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Vail of Long Beach and Ralph Core, which will be solemnized tomorrow evening at the home of the bride's parents. Entre nous society, of which Miss Vail is a member, entertained for her recently at the home of Miss Florence Speicher on Vermont avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. White have moved from their home on Inrahara street and have taken apartments at the Fairmont on West Seventh street.

The young people who will take part in the "Fluffy Ruffles" dance in the Kirmess program were entertained with a supper at Hotel Alexandria last evening. Chaperones of the dance who acted as hostesses were: Mrs. Edwin T. Earl, Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mrs. Kate Vosburg, Mrs. Adna T. Chaffee, Mrs. E. J. Marshall and Mrs. L. N. Brunawig. Their guests were Miss Harriet and Miss Marjorie Severance, Miss Emma Conroy, Miss Florence Egan, Miss Jane Rollins, Miss Lucy Sanders, Miss Lucile Gage, Miss Francesca Broderick, Miss Anita Broderick, and Robert Elmore, Kenneth Moore, Elton Brown, Paul Grimm, Reynolds Sanders, James Utley, James Page, Stewart Salisbury, Walter Brunswig and Morgan Adams.

Sold! The love-sick young man dropped on his knees and raised his hand. "Eliza, will you be mine? Will you be mine? Will you be mine? Will you be mine?"

His hand was ready to fall; but at that instant the young lady remembered that her suitors were an auctioneer by profession, so she answered "Yes." —Puck.

The Brand Trade Customer—See here! That student-lamp you sold me a week ago is no good. It won't work. Dealer—Beg pardon, sir. I ought to have told you it was a college student lamp.—Puck.

"Making a Mayor" Scene in Broadhurst Play "The Man of the Hour," Now on at Belasco



Left to right—Lewis Stone, James Corrigan and Howard Scott of the Belasco theater stock company.

W. H. CRANE IS DELIGHTFUL IN "FATHER AND THE BOYS"

BY W. HERBERT BLAKE

YOU might have strolled into the theater unaware of play or author. During the action perhaps you caught this bit of dialogue: "He's a promoter. He capitalizes his conversation."

Or this: "Yes, he had the short end of the argument. He was handier with his conversation than his hardware. So they got him."

At once you know that it is George Ade speaking.

You recognize not only the shrewd American humor and the kindly and quizzical philosophy of life. You fairly hear the drawl. It is infectious. All his characters acquire it, and William H. Crane slips into it as unconsciously as Margaret Dale in "Father and the Boys," at the Mason.

Here is one play that the press agent didn't overpraise. It is better than its foreword. And yet the action dilly-dallies and hesitates, for all the world like George Ade's drawl or Lemuel Morewood's early attempts to teach his two sons the business. The boys, you see, wouldn't learn. They preferred to lead cotillions and study boxing under competent instructors.

Then Father had an inspiration. He started to cut a dash himself. He began by taking a steadily improving hand at a roulette game at which his promising offspring were rapidly losing his bounteous substance to a guest who knew how. Father lost a few fifties and then won \$1100. Then Father quit.

That was the beginning. A few days later a rejuvenated and reeled parent is seen at the race track, accompanied by a young woman who has entered several times in the contest. The recent "function" after the fourteenth course has been refused. She is slung, but genuine. Again the old man, alarmed, try to hold him in. It is like attempting to rein Niagara.

Then we get our bit of melodrama—mildly satirical, but gripping. To prevent his young woman absconding being duped by the same gentleman from whom he won the \$1100 Father takes her on a runaway trip to Goldfield in a matter of business. They arrive a time to save the mine from covetous hands, and discover the other half owner is the woman's long-lost sweetheart. The situation is absurdly too dear to our sense of the providentially fitting to quarrel with. The Boys arrive, and the old man learns that the business has been thriving in their absence. Also the two go and have proposed to the very young women the father has selected for them—George Ade was ever an easily satisfied matchmaker. The only difference is that each has proposed to the other chap's intended—intended, that is, by Father. So we have a little evening comedy to reconcile us to a somewhat lagging final curtain.

Everybody is satisfied. Father and the Boys go back east and one feels sorry for Wall Street. It is the kind of play that fits you full of good nature and enthusiasm for native American playwrights. Technically, I dare say, it violates any number of infallible tests. Good plays frequently do. The situations are not sequential. They arise, as in life. We get interested in the conversation, and then, all at once, we find another corner being turned in the action. And all the time we watch and listen to Crane as if he were one of the family. He is so homelike.

I find it difficult to believe that Mr. Crane has been playing this part week in and week out all over the country until, in all conscience, he should have gotten tired to death of it. It seemed last night as if he meant to do what occurred to him from moment to moment. I clean forgot he was acting, forgot to analyze and weigh and ponder. Here was merely a jolly old boy on a lark which he had missed in years of frugal toil. He had had the plain living. Now for the high life.

I refuse to criticize Mr. Crane's performance in any nauseating detail. Instead, as a rarity, I urge you to go and see it. You will forget your troubles and laugh with "Father and the Boys." The supporting company is one of the best seen in many weeks at the Mason. Miss Margaret Dale is a buoyant Besie Brayton and Scott Dalley merits special mention for his impersonation of her wandering western lover. Of the rest of the cast commendation may

form and seemed a man of much importance. Further inquiry developed the fact that he was colored. Now it happened that this particular captain of industry was just then interested in Venezuela and he was naturally curious to know the identity of his visitor.

"Why didn't you or somebody get his name?" he demanded. "I did," replied the embryo playwright, "but he was the coon of Kuhn, Loeb & Co."

Sullivan & Considine opened their new bill at the Los Angeles theater yesterday. It is headed by Albert's troupe of ten trained polar bears, while the other new acts on the program consist of the Nat Lazarou troupe of comedy acrobats; Leon Rogee; Jimmy Wall, the well known minstrel man; Robich and Childers, and Hill and Sylviani, besides a new series of comedy motion pictures. The bill will be reviewed in tomorrow's issue.

There are haunting echoes of "Mrs. Temple's Telegram" in "Dobbs' Dilemma," the clever playlet in which Franklyn Underwood and Frances Slosson are appearing at the Orpheum this week. "Pickleton" recalls pleasant memories, but the working out of the plot is less gratifying. A husband tells his wife the uneventful truth about his absence over night. She refuses to believe him, so he invents a very poor lie and summons an old friend to help him carry it through.

They succeed, swimmingly, and the wife at length begs for forgiveness for her suspicions. The play's weakness lies in the failure to unravel the tangle. We naturally expect the truth to be revealed, to the utter confusion of both parties. It would be better far and better fun than to leave us suspended in the air.

The play is exceedingly well acted. Mr. Underwood exhibits a droll quality of tolerant hypocrisy as the husband, and Mrs. Slosson plays the wife attractively, although the story gives her little chance to do other than look daintily aggrieved and sweetly resentful.

Mr. Davies is the necessary third character, and plays with a fine touch. The Basque quartet and Mme. Panatta, flute virtuoso, offer two excellent musical acts. The former sing selections from "Martha," "I Pagliacci" and "Traviata," all in liquid Latin tongues, and then revert smilingly to English for Victor Herbert's "Glow Worm," which they sing with every evidence of appreciation. A Parisian song—light and fleeting as a bit of down on a summer's day—completes their program. They are good singers, if occasionally not in the best of accord. Their offering is one of the things which make vaudeville decidedly worth while.

Panatta has a rare quality of technique at her command and in addition puts into her work a sensuous fervor which is delightful. She held the audience closely intent yesterday, and was one of the distinct features of the bill. Belle Davis and her "crackerjacks," bits of black minstrelsy who dance as if on springs, make an agreeable act. The plectanians never quite exhausts his welcome in vaudeville, and the youngsters are clever as well as spry.

Fox and Fokier's circus just gets by. It is a neat young dog with a very elastic skin, one-third purposeful and dilly-dallying, one-third high school act who stands in the spot and one-third just casual foolishness. It has its bright spots, but we expect rather more from this sort of an act.

The McNaughtons got a hearty reception again—and again nearly spoiled it by their untidy finale. It is a pity, for their patter is the best in many weeks. Alice Lloyd gave us several new songs, less pleasing for the most part than the old, a few of which she repeated under the pressure of thunderous applause. The London masher is still getting his jolt in the eye, however, for which we are duly grateful. The brothers Pername also hold over, and there are some pretty picture films showing what happens to a romantic boy in the land of nod.

The author of "The Ringmaster," next week's attraction at the Burbank theater, is a woman, Miss Olive Porter, who gained her knowledge of high finance as a stenographer in the New York offices of one of the nation's money kings. It is said that several of the characters are drawn from personages familiar to Wall street and who accompanied her in the course of her work. While Miss Porter isn't writing problem plays she is devising new yarns for the delectation of her friends. It was Miss Porter who accompanied her dignified stock-juggling employer one morning by remarking nonchalantly that she had entertained a most distinguished visitor during his absence. The caller, she explained, wore a highly striking uni-

form and seemed a man of much importance. Further inquiry developed the fact that he was colored. Now it happened that this particular captain of industry was just then interested in Venezuela and he was naturally curious to know the identity of his visitor.

"Why didn't you or somebody get his name?" he demanded. "I did," replied the embryo playwright, "but he was the coon of Kuhn, Loeb & Co."

Sullivan & Considine opened their new bill at the Los Angeles theater yesterday. It is headed by Albert's troupe of ten trained polar bears, while the other new acts on the program consist of the Nat Lazarou troupe of comedy acrobats; Leon Rogee; Jimmy Wall, the well known minstrel man; Robich and Childers, and Hill and Sylviani, besides a new series of comedy motion pictures. The bill will be reviewed in tomorrow's issue.

There are haunting echoes of "Mrs. Temple's Telegram" in "Dobbs' Dilemma," the clever playlet in which Franklyn Underwood and Frances Slosson are appearing at the Orpheum this week. "Pickleton" recalls pleasant memories, but the working out of the plot is less gratifying. A husband tells his wife the uneventful truth about his absence over night. She refuses to believe him, so he invents a very poor lie and summons an old friend to help him carry it through.

They succeed, swimmingly, and the wife at length begs for forgiveness for her suspicions. The play's weakness lies in the failure to unravel the tangle. We naturally expect the truth to be revealed, to the utter confusion of both parties. It would be better far and better fun than to leave us suspended in the air.

The play is exceedingly well acted. Mr. Underwood exhibits a droll quality of tolerant hypocrisy as the husband, and Mrs. Slosson plays the wife attractively, although the story gives her little chance to do other than look daintily aggrieved and sweetly resentful.

Mr. Davies is the necessary third character, and plays with a fine touch. The Basque quartet and Mme. Panatta, flute virtuoso, offer two excellent musical acts. The former sing selections from "Martha," "I Pagliacci" and "Traviata," all in liquid Latin tongues, and then revert smilingly to English for Victor Herbert's "Glow Worm," which they sing with every evidence of appreciation. A Parisian song—light and fleeting as a bit of down on a summer's day—completes their program. They are good singers, if occasionally not in the best of accord. Their offering is one of the things which make vaudeville decidedly worth while.

Panatta has a rare quality of technique at her command and in addition puts into her work a sensuous fervor which is delightful. She held the audience closely intent yesterday, and was one of the distinct features of the bill. Belle Davis and her "crackerjacks," bits of black minstrelsy who dance as if on springs, make an agreeable act. The plectanians never quite exhausts his welcome in vaudeville, and the youngsters are clever as well as spry.

Fox and Fokier's circus just gets by. It is a neat young dog with a very elastic skin, one-third purposeful and dilly-dallying, one-third high school act who stands in the spot and one-third just casual foolishness. It has its bright spots, but we expect rather more from this sort of an act.

The McNaughtons got a hearty reception again—and again nearly spoiled it by their untidy finale. It is a pity, for their patter is the best in many weeks. Alice Lloyd gave us several new songs, less pleasing for the most part than the old, a few of which she repeated under the pressure of thunderous applause. The London masher is still getting his jolt in the eye, however, for which we are duly grateful. The brothers Pername also hold over, and there are some pretty picture films showing what happens to a romantic boy in the land of nod.

The author of "The Ringmaster," next week's attraction at the Burbank theater, is a woman, Miss Olive Porter, who gained her knowledge of high finance as a stenographer in the New York offices of one of the nation's money kings. It is said that several of the characters are drawn from personages familiar to Wall street and who accompanied her in the course of her work. While Miss Porter isn't writing problem plays she is devising new yarns for the delectation of her friends. It was Miss Porter who accompanied her dignified stock-juggling employer one morning by remarking nonchalantly that she had entertained a most distinguished visitor during his absence. The caller, she explained, wore a highly striking uni-

Club News

BEFORE a large audience of Ebell members and guests yesterday afternoon L. E. Behymer, impresario, delivered his address entitled "Reminiscences of Musical and Dramatic Celebrities," a subject on which he is well qualified to speak, as he has managed artists for over a quarter of a century.

Mr. Behymer referred to his place of business as "a clearinghouse for people," and in connection with Calve, Emma Abbott, Lew Wallace, Sarah Bernhard and others relates a score of entertaining anecdotes concerning the trials that lie in wait along the managerial path. The four organizations which Mr. Behymer has managed are the most helpful to the advancement of music and art on the Pacific coast are the Ebell and Friday Morning clubs, the Sacramento Music club and the Spinet club of Redlands, little being done without their co-operation.

How Lew Wallace was persuaded to change the subject of his lecture to please a patron, how Sarah Bernhard had made her head a life of shame and the Lombardi Opera company was toured through the small towns and how the members of the Metropolitan Opera company were persuaded that they wanted to play in Los Angeles were instances taken from Mr. Behymer's wide experience.

At the close of his talk the speaker awarded a certificate for each club whose duty should be to welcome artists and to stimulate artistic appreciation in the community.

A piano solo played by Alfred Atling Butler before the lecture.

REQUEST FOR POOLROOM LICENSE IS PROTESTED Document Bearing 1500 Names and 53 Feet Long Is Filed with Commission.

A protest fifty-three feet long and bearing more than 1500 signatures, filed with the police commission last night indicated the intense feeling against the establishment of a pool and billiard hall at Main and Jefferson streets.

Henry Lang has twice petitioned the police commissioners for a billiard hall license at this point. The first time he applied the chief of police reported that there was no feeling against the establishment of a pool hall in that vicinity and recommended it be denied. The commission acted on this recommendation and denied the permit. Again Lang applied for a permit for the same location and attached to it a petition bearing 400 signatures. This petition was turned over to the police department with instructions to check under the signatures.

The protest against the pool room was circulated and filled by the Woodlawn W. C. T. U. Petition and protest were turned over to acting Chief Dixon to investigate and determine the cause of the feeling against the pool room.

STEAL BIG AUTO WHILE OWNER ATTENDS THEATER Visitor from Santa Paula Reports to Police Loss of Six-Cylinder Mitchell Automobile

A six-cylinder seven-passenger Mitchell automobile owned by S. W. Harwood of Santa Paula was stolen last night in front of the Burbank theater. Mr. Harwood, who is visiting in Los Angeles, attended the performance at the theater and left his auto in the street in front.

When Harwood started to leave for the King Edward hotel he could not find his machine and reported the loss to the police. The auto is described as a six-cylinder seven-passenger Mitchell car with dark blue body, yellow wheels, folded black top, with a glass wind shield and numbered 28254, California registry.

BURGLAR ON REAR SIDE The home of S. P. Elnik, 3546 North Griffin avenue, was burglarized yesterday afternoon during the absence of the family, and a box of cigars, 50 cents in cash and a number of trinkets of the family were stolen. According to the report made by the police entrance to the house was gained by a burglar who entered the house and it is believed that he is responsible for the burglary.

FOUR PATROLMEN APPOINTED P. H. Burgess, C. R. Wertz, E. A. Paul and D. A. McDonald were appointed patrolmen by the police commission last night.

POLICE DOG, FATHER OF THIRTEEN, GETS TOO GAY Overabundance Causes Canine "One of the Finest" to Act Unbecomingly

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—If Max had only behaved as a newly made Brooklyn father should—that is, with due decorum—he would be receiving with becoming modesty the congratulations of his friends, and Police Captain George Farr of the Parkville station would be a happier man. As the matter stands, Max must answer serious charges and Captain Farr is greatly worried.

Lady, who with Max makes up the best team of the six police dogs attached to the Parkville station, gave birth to thirteen pups. The overabundance of fatherhood which came to him proved too much for Max.

Shortly after he had heard the glad news of the birth of his particular chum, Jim, a little later the two were missed and did not reappear until 6 o'clock. Then, sad to say, Max's condition was such that Captain Farr, much as he disliked to do so under the circumstances, was forced to arrest him.

"I can't say I blame the dog exactly," said the captain, sorrowfully, "but police discipline must be maintained. I might have overlooked the offense if Max had only come in quietly, but he didn't. He made such a hullabaloo over being the father of thirteen that every one noticed his condition."

Donna, another of the dogs, must answer charges of "conduct unbecomingly" said the captain. Policeman Wise had Donna out last Thursday night, when she gave him the slip and was seen no more until yesterday, when she was found leaving an ice cream and candy parlor on Ocean Parkway.

Let Us Frame Your Pictures

It will be done neatly and promptly, and at a reasonable price.

See Our Picture Collection

It is full of beautiful things. Beautify your home with some good pictures. We have a complete line of Mirrors—French, German and American—framed or unframed.

SANBORN, VAIL & COMPANY

735 Broadway, Between Seventh and Eighth.

HELD TO TESTIFY AGAINST SPOUSE ASSOCIATED PRESS EXTENDS BUSINESS

MRS. IDA DENSMORE LODGED IN CITY JAIL CELL

HAD CHARGED HUSBAND WITH COMMITTING A FELONY

Search for Jewels at Mission Road Dwelling Ended in Resignation of Policeman Berchtold

Believing that Mrs. Ida Densmore, complaining witness against her husband, Morris H. Densmore, who will be taken into police custody and charged with keeping her in a disorderly house, when the complaint was issued she told the prosecutors she would testify against the man who had made her head a life of shame and would do her utmost to send him to state's prison.

Yesterday Mrs. Densmore told Deputy District Attorney Vetch, who issued the complaint against Densmore, that she wanted to have the charges dismissed. When she was told this could not be done she announced she would not testify against her husband.

The woman was taken into police court and the matter explained to Judge Chambers. Attorney Vetch stated the woman had refused to leave the city and that she said she would not testify against her husband. Detective Ben McCann told the judge that Mrs. Densmore is living with her mother, Mrs. M. P. King, at 722 South Mission road, and that the mother of Densmore also lives there. After satisfying himself the witness made the statements accredited her Judge Chambers ordered she be held as a witness under bond.

The complaint against Densmore was sworn to the same day that Mrs. Densmore obtained a search warrant to search the home of Lottie Gerkins, 1342 Mission road, whom Mrs. Densmore accused of having stolen some jewelry while acting as a nurse at the Densmore home.

The police records show that former Chief Dishman detailed Captain Dixon, now acting chief of police, to make an investigation. Dixon went to the house and returned with the statement that everything was all right and that he had no jewelry there. This did not satisfy Dishman and he turned a search warrant over to the detective bureau, and Detective James Hosick was ordered to search the place.

Berchtold Discovered Hosick went to the house in Mission road and expended considerable effort in obtaining admission. He finally got inside and found two women, Lottie Gerkins and Myrtle Booth present. The women, who are in possession of the jewelry belonging to Mrs. Densmore, Hosick began a search of the house and on opening the door of a small closet found Patrolman A. C. Berchtold, captain of Dixon's "nubbers squad," partly clothed, crouching in some soiled linen. Berchtold begged Hosick to say nothing about the matter, but Hosick refused and after further investigation learned that Berchtold had been living with the retired woman for some time. The detective also recovered the missing jewelry and returned it to Mrs. Densmore. Berchtold tendered his resignation following the exposure.

The police say they believe friends of Densmore and Berchtold are attempting to persuade Mrs. Densmore not to prosecute her husband, and her desire to have the complaint dismissed is the result of their efforts.

MARRIED "WIDOW" COSTS ARDENT WIDOWER \$20,000

She Told Him She Was "Lone" and Needed Cash to Get Estate. Now He Charges Fraud

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 31.—A Kansas City married woman, 40 years old, has made a \$20,000 redoubt in the bank account of A. E. King, aged 65, bank account of A. E. King, aged 65, bank account of A. E. King, aged 65, bank account of A. E. King, aged 65.

Two detectives are assisting Mr. King in his efforts to recover the money, while the woman, in possession of two bank accounts, is demanding \$20,000. Mr. King has gone so far as to apply for a warrant for the arrest of the woman on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses.

The woman insists that it was just a loan—that \$20,000, but Mr. King tells her that the woman represented herself as a widow. Mr. King is a widower. She said she was about to come into possession of a big estate in New York.

Mr. King began by advancing her \$1000. Other amounts followed until the total reached \$20,000. She demanded more. Mr. King became suspicious. He went to New York to investigate and found that she had deceived him about the estate.

JUST ABOUT SOME Redd—Ever been on a Southern railroad train? Greene—Oh, yes. "Yes, just about, don't they?" "Yes, just about,"—Yonkers Statesman.



MRS. S. J. WILLMAN OF CHICAGO

Ladies only—A free lecture and corset demonstration will be given by an Expert Corsetiere Tuesday, February 1, at 3 p. m.

SUBJECTS

Scientific Principles of Proper Corsetry. Physical Culture Poise, Carriage, etc. How to Dress Without a Pin. A General Inventory of a Woman. A Demonstration of How Women Do Dress and How They Should Dress. Don't fail to come and regret it later.

517 S. Broadway, Hall 5

Morosco-Egan Dramatic and Operatic School A practical school of stage training, conducted under the direction of competent instructors. Fencing, Dancing, Voice and Stage Technique. For full information apply school quarters, top floor Majestic Theater building, Main 2951, F555.