In Race for Council—No. 12

By C. Attle

Where is that dynamic little woman, Mrs. Kathryn Miracle?"

"Right here I am, waiting for you this long time. I wondered if you were ever going to get around to Mother. Are you going to vote for Mother?"

Mrs. Miracle
Price & Carter Photo

"Ah, now, that would be telling."

"Well, then, I was born in Canada, in Ontario. We might as well start there. I arrived in Montana when I was 7 or 8, and I went thru school and the University of Montana on my own efforts. I was a milliner first, then a stenographer for a while, and with my profits I began educating myself musically. I had a good voice. I studied in this country and finished my musical education abroad."

"Just a moment till we get that down."

MADE HER HOME IN GOD'S COUNTRY

"Well, when I returned to the United States I came to Seattle, to make my home in God's own wonderful country. I was up at 6 o'clock every morning. I worked as a stenographer again, with Wood and Stull in the abstract business, then with the Standard Furniture company, then I took up housekeeping, and began to build my home in the University district where I have lived 12 years."

"Not quite so fast, please."

"Very well. Now are you ready?"

"Ready!"

"I was raising a family and performing the work of man and woman. My house has the reputation among the university student body of being the cleanest in the district. I went into the realty business. My war record—I went into the shipyards, listing plates for steel ships and doing legal work for the shipping board, looking after my home interests at the same time."

"One moment—"

OPENED OFFICE OF HER OWN

"After the war I opened an office of my own—realty, insurance, mortgages and loans. I've been at that four years, meeting men and women on an equal footing?"

"But why do you run for the city council?"

"I want to lend a clean, wholesome influence to the city administration and get the forces together for additional upbuilding and wipe out unemployment and bread lines. I stand for reduction of taxes, elimination of waste and duplication of billing, for the Skagit developed to a second unit and for lower electric rates to manufacturers, for a lower street car fare at the earliest opportunity possible so that workingmen may not have to bear all the heavy burden of the street car purchase—"

"You're talking pretty fast, Mrs. Miracle."

—"and so the mothers and their broods can go and see the parks, as I have seen them. I've been an economical housewife, am absolutely independent, have no forces backing me but my own efforts, and am paying all my campaign expenses out of my own pocket. I court a thoro in—no, let me say first, my life is an open book. Then, I court a thoro investigation thru my neighbors and business men who know me. I have a boy of 9, a regular little man, and we live alone with a crippled woman who has been with us for six years and who will give me a wonderful recommendation. There—have I said too much?"

New High Standard Set at the Wilkes

By Glenn Hughes

A new high standard of production was set Sunday by the Seattle Co-operative stock company at the Wilkes theater, when it performed for the first time an original and diverting farce, "Mrs. Jimmy Thompson." At no time during the present season has this company discovered so unmistakably its real possibilities as it has this week.

In the first place, the play is fresh. It breaks free of most of the old tricks, and actually delivers three acts of excellent characterization, dialog which one can enjoy without feeling ashamed of oneself, and situations which move along rapidly, getting funnier as they go.

NO STAR PART IN WHOLE SHOW

Next, the lay is well cast. There is no star part, and everyone justifies his existence on the stage. It is a pleasure to see a company throw itself so whole-heartedly into a production—to keep the play moving at the proper tempo, and seemingly to find as much joy in the performance as the audience does. I have an idea that the director, Mr. Frawley, deserves some of the credit for the spirit of this performance.

Two scenes in the play are worthy of any realistic dramatist. One is in the second act—a quiet poker party in a boarding house, where the lines and stage business are so extraordinarily good that the audiences approaches hysterics. The other is in the first scene of the third act, in Eleanor's room, where the young but unblushing bride is surrounded by her feminine well-wishers, who pour out their advice and counsel along with floods of happy tears. The comedy at this point is really rich.

MARY THORNE HAS SPLENDID CHANCE

Mary Thorne has an unusually good chance this week. She has never been more favorably cast, and she does very well with the opportunity. Valentine Sidney, appearing for the first time with the company, is admirably adapted to the role of Mrs. Delmar, whose reminiscenes of the stage delight her boarders. Miss Sidney is a character woman with a good sense of comedy.

Evelyn Atkinson and Harriet Hellen have attractive parts, too, and show themselves to good advantage. Mary Ann Robbins is in the leading role, but does not especially stand out. Her part is talky and not very amusing.

Reynolds Denniston, James Blaine and Howard Russell all appear in important capacities, and are satisfactory. Vaughan Morgan is at least eccentric as a pickle salesman about to enter the throes of matrimony. Erman Seavey contributes a good bit of work as the real James Thompson. Arthur Belasco does creditably in a minor role.

The play is easily worth seeing—far more so than the average local attraction. It will run every night this week, with Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

OLYMPIA.—Mrs. Evelyn Barton, taken to Tacoma to face charges of passing worthless check for $100. She is former secretary to Yogi Wasson, Hindu philosopher, in jail here on similar charge.