

"AT THE MOVIE BALL!  
AT THE MOVIE BALL!!"

BOSTON'S BALL  
BOOMS BIG

Movie Stars Twinkle in Merry  
Midnight Fun

By JULIAN M. SOLOMAN, JR.

Publicity Agent Oliver Morosco Company.  
On the evening of December 1 the Boston Arena, one of the largest buildings for public exhibitions in that city, was crowded to the doors by photoplay fans. The occasion was the fourth annual ball of the Motion-Picture Exhibitors' League. The total paid admissions numbered somewhat more than 10,000 and the crowd would have been larger but for the fact that the police stopped the sale of admissions for safety's sake. Nearly 2000 were disappointed and lined the curb outside the Arena.

The crowd was so immense that a special detail of 50 policemen was sent from Back Bay Station to handle it. The stars began to arrive at 10:30, and as each one entered the hall there was a surge of humanity in the direction of the entrance. This meant more work for the police, because it required a detail of the guardians of the law to clear a path to the boxes.

The guest of honor of the evening was Governor David I. Walsh, who was escorted by members of his military staff. The Governor entered into the spirit of the occasion and led the grand march with Clara Kimball Young and Gail Kane. The latter star spent most of the evening in the Governor's box as his guest.

Stars and publicity managers from most of the large producing companies were everywhere in evidence. Meteor, under the guidance of Arthur James, had probably the largest showing, headed by Beverly Bayne, Francis X. Bushman and Mary Miles Minter.

After the grand march, "Ruby," of Thanhouse, held a "beauty" contest to select a new star for his concern. From an array of over 200 pretty New England girls the judges selected Sophie Sadowski, a Boston girl and a grad of Dorchester High School. Her screen name, selected by Flo La Badie, is to be Doris Grey. The judges were Miss La Badie, of Thanhouse; Salita Solano, of the Traveler; Forbes Sutherland, of the Sunday Herald; Frederic Johns, of the American; "Wid" Gunning and Julian M. Solomon, Jr., of the Morosco publicity staff.

The Boston exhibitors certainly treated their guests well, because at 2 a. m. a dinner was served to over 200 out-of-town guests and local film folk. The dinner was excellent and properly accompanied by the well-known and sparkling thirst-quencher. The Governor again distinguished himself as a friend of the photoplay by stating that "the motion picture is the biggest industry in the world and the greatest amusement and educational factor ever known." At the conclusion of his speech he was offered a position in pictures by the head of the World Film Corporation.

Everybody who attended the ball, both fan and guest, enjoyed the evening (and morning) immensely.

DISCOVERED

"This is no joke," hissed the villain in the play.

But the hero was not to be deceived. He had been in straight American comedy before.

"I don't believe you," he retorted. "If it's no joke, what are you going to do with that seltzer siphon you have in your hand?"

And though the villain strove to cover his confusion by all the devices of his kind, it remained palpably evident.—Fack.

DANCE OF SCREEN  
CLUB MERRY PARTY

Stars of Movies Mingle Merrily  
at Festivities

By JOE FARNHAM

Publicity Manager Lubin Company.

In the ancient days there may have been gayer times—in the modern day there may have been more crowded ballrooms—but I'll wager at long odds that never in the time that you, tender aged reader, and I have been seeking the gaiety of the ballroom and dance floor has there ever been a night of greater festivities and tango and fox trot than that of last Saturday at Mother Astor's hostelry in Gotham Town, the event being that of the fourth annual ball of the Screen Club, the organization of photoplay actors and men connected with the motion-picture industry which began but four years ago and which now is a worthy rival to the older sister theatrical associations.

From the tender hours of the evening until Terpsichore had worn out her welcome and until the physically weary, yet buoyantly gay-minded, had begun to heed the call of Father Time at the treacherous hour of 5 a. m., the Screen Club members, with their friends and loyal supporters, danced gayly, light-footed and light-hearted, and then repaired to the clubhouse on 47th street to complete their epoch-making night and morning and to pay homage to the inner man, with one of the famous breakfasts "Billie" Hannen, the club steward, is ever wont to prepare upon the auspicious occasions.

If the mind could have but remained perfectly clear through the riot of music, laughter, and the maze of beautiful women, it would have perhaps been possible to have formed a coherent idea of the attendance, but being that "good time" came along and knocked "intent to calculate" higher'n a kite, I must be conservative, and so the figure is put at 2000. At any rate, the spacious Gold Room of the Astor was filled comfortably so, and as Pete Lang, of the Lubin Company, argued with the maitre d'hotel, "Ish comfortable to danah witshtir 500 peshople on the floor ash once." So there we are.

Beautiful women, millions of them it seemed, with gowns in an array to dazzle even these people of an industry where dress is the essential, and with coiffures daring and original; men who appeared to have climbed from the proverbial handboxes; idols of the stage and screen, and lookers-on, who belonged in the set in which they were moving.

Yes, the assemblage was late-due, I am convinced, to the care and attention which each of this "visions of loveliness" must have spent with maid and mirror in their preparation to startle the audience with her majestic entrance, while the humble escort, seated on the old hall tree, dangled his feet in aggravated suspense, to be rewarded when eventually he beheld her with, "I am ready, dear."

If one is asked to say who was the most beautiful, who the most handsomely gowned, who the most popular of the fairer sex, he could not possibly answer—they were all the most, the superlative of everything, each and every one of them.

It was close, mighty close, to the "witching hour," when King Baggot announced the grand march, and the clock had struck its 12 long before the march had finished. What a riot of beauty and color it was and with what precision it went. It seemed as if the many beautiful figures had been in rehearsal for months and months with the absolute smooth-

FAMOUS STAGE FOLK IN LUBINVILLE



Thomas Jefferson, William McNaughton, Elgie Bowen, Miss Monroe, Christie MacDonald, S. Lubin, Alice Lloyd and her daughter snapped at Lubin Studio.

ness with which each couple did their part. Leading the march was the newly elected Screen Club president, Billy Quirk, with Clara Kimball Young, of the World Film Company, on his arm, and in their train everybody who is anybody in the film or theatrical circles. To give a complete list would take column upon column of space, still the more prominent were Harry Meyers, Rosemary Theby, King Baggot, Gladden James, Peter Lang, June Daye, Warner P. Richmond, Mary Pickford, Mary Fuller, Walter Edwin, Theda Bara, Louise Dresser, William Farnum, Emily Stevens, Mary Miles Minter, Edwin Carewe, Douglas Fairbanks, Owen Moore, Pearl White, Ormi Hawley, Earl Mestel, Mary Charleson, Gail Kane, Nicholas Dunaew, John Ince, James Slewin, Marshall Farnum, Leah Baird, Lillian Walker, Barbara Tenant and Patsy DeForest.

The Musical Glasses

"Some well-intentioned friends thought I was making a mistake in giving such an 'old-fashioned opera' as 'Il Trovatore' on the opening night of our season in Philadelphia," said General Manager Gatti-Casazza, of the Metropolitan Opera Company, last week. "The big audience that it drew and the cordial applause with which it was received are the best answer to criticism. Next Tuesday evening Philadelphia will have another 'old-fashioned opera.' It is entitled 'Lohengrin,' and had its first hearing away back in 1850, when a musician and com-

poser named Liszt produced it at Weimar. It was a success on that occasion and gave Wagner his first firm footing in his native land. The cast includes Jacques Urlus as Lohengrin, Mme. Rapold as Elsa, Mme. Matzenauer as Ortrud, while Herman Weil, Braun and Schlegyll fill the minor roles. The debut of Mr. Bodansky, the new conductor, is of especial interest.

After a tour which included appearances in nearly all the important cities of the Middle West, the Philadelphia Orchestra will resume its series of symphony concerts on Friday afternoon and Saturday evening next. The program which Mr. Stokowski has arranged for these concerts contains no novelties, but is, nevertheless, of great interest. The soloist is Ernest Schelling, the pianist. Overture, "Le Nozze di Figaro".....Mozart  
Symphony No. 6, in F (Pastorale).....Beethoven  
Piano concerto in A minor.....Schumann  
"Les Preludes".....Liszt

John DePalma will be heard in a piano recital, assisted by Camille Pisschaert, violinist, Saturday afternoon, December 11, 1915, at 4:30, Presser's Concert Room.

A song recital by Margaret Ashmead Mitchell, soprano, will be given in Griffith Hall, 1520 Chestnut street, Monday evening, December 6, 1915, at 8:15 o'clock.

A harp and song recital will be given at the Acorn Club the afternoon of Thursday, December 9, at 3 o'clock, by Mildred Dilling, harpist, and David Griffin, baritone.

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