

EXT WEEK: WALNUT, "NATURAL LAW"; METROPOLITAN, "HIP HIP HOORAY" SATURDAY

The Wisdom of the Stars

FIVE years in a single part! George Arliss has told a New York reporter that he thinks his seasons of stagnation in "Disraeli" "a terrible thing" for him.

"And," interrupted Mr. Browne, who is one of England's most expert stage directors as well as a finished player, "it means a real ensemble."

"Yes, Arliss can do something better than bemoan the "terrible thing" that has been done to him. But will he?

Miss Tempest says that the American-bred star doesn't feel his responsibility as a public servant. Perhaps that's the answer.

Introducing the Producer

Burnside. Stage Director, Librettist and Genius of the New York Hippodrome Which Sends Us "Hip Hip Hooray"

With Philadelphia interested in the mechanical difficulties of transporting "Hip Hip Hooray," the New York Hippodrome spectacle which comes to the Metropolitan Opera House October 14, attention naturally centers in R. H. Burnside, Charles Dillingham's general stage manager, who produced the pageant and who is attending to all the details preparatory to the premiere here.

"But," he was asked yesterday at the Metropolitan, "every one knows you're pro-



HEP! HEP! HEP! It ought to be Hip! Hip! Hip! of course, for this 70-foot toy soldier is part of the scenic investiture of the Hippodrome show, "Hip Hip Hooray," which arrived in town yesterday for its opening next Saturday.

duced numerous recent successes, besides the two Hippodrome spectacles. Tell just what they were."

World's Series on Scoreboard

Following the modern method of bringing the mountain to Mahomet, Tom May's Electric Wonder, heralded as "the score board as good as the real game," will install itself in the Forrest Theater and tick off the world's series games for Philadelphia on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday next week.

FAIRY FANTASIES FROM A FORTHCOMING FILM



A charming bit of photography from Herbert Brenon's spectacle, "A Daughter of the Gods," in which Annette Kellermann will be presented to patrons of the Chestnut Street Opera House ten days hence by William Fox.

Between the Lines of "A Lady's Name"

CYRIL HARCOURT in his comedy, "A Pair of Silk Stockings," proved his ability as a writer of brisk and smart dialogue. He has further demonstrated capabilities in this particular in "A Lady's Name," written for Miss Marie Tempest and now on view at the Broad Street Theater.

morely seeking material for her newest novel. (Enter Adams. He is a deferential, mental man, about forty-two.)

can see that. And I dare say you have a little bit put by, as a saving young woman should.

ATTACKED BY MOBS IN THE TROPICS, BUT SHE LIVES

There was once a variety act, well remembered by old-timers, in which one partner apparently crucified the other, ending up the proceedings by setting fire to the hair of his colleague, and then apparently chopping him in two with a meat ax.

WHY MODERN DRESS BEATS ANTIQUE

(Miss Doro will be seen at the Stanley in the photograph which she describes below, beginning Monday.)

Why Modern Dress Beats Antique

My sympathy goes out to any woman in a country where they have to wear sabots. I think they are horrible things. It is bad enough for me to have to wear them two or three hours here at the studio, but imagine people having to wear them week in and week out! They each weigh a ton and hurt in the most unexpected places.

Movie Ball Soon

Halloween Night will be gay for many people, and especially gay for movie fans. For that occasion the Philadelphia Motion Picture Employees' Association will give a masked ball at Eagles' Temple, Broad and Spring Garden streets. You can go there and see your film favorites. It is an annual event.

Masque Offers Prizes

Members of art organizations, as well as the general public, have been invited to submit scenarios for a masque to be held early in 1917 at the Academy of Music, with about 300 performers. Details of the contest are given by the executive committee of the pageant, at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts.

"MELANCHOLY ME" IN THE MIDST OF THE MOVIES



It is more than a pity that E. H. Sothern has nothing to say in his book of reminiscences, "The Melancholy Tale of Me," about his photoplay experiences. Here he is at the mercy of a movie mob for the first time in one of the stock-broking scenes in "The Chattel," the Greater Vitaphone film, which will be shown at the Arundel next week.

Two-Barreled Lyric Interview



THE duplex interview in rhyme is herewith offered. The victims chosen at this time are Joseph Cawthorn, German mime, and Clifton Crawford.

The latter doesn't want to act. For Shakespeare highbrows. He's done one movie, for a fact—A Scottish chap of quiet tact—We print his eyebrows.



The Theatrical Baedeker

"The Natural Law," at the Walnut, the Only New Play Monday—"Hip Hip Hooray" Comes to the Metropolitan Saturday

METROPOLITAN—"Hip Hip Hooray" with Charlotte, the famous skater; John Philip Sousa and his band, Nat M. Wills, Charles T. Aldrich, the Epagnany, Mallia and Bert and many other specialties. The big entertainment, from the New York Hippodrome, opens Saturday night of next week for a four weeks' engagement.

Walnut—"The Natural Law," a drama by Charles Sumner, with a sex angle to it, which has created considerable comment because of the frankness with which its theme is handled by the author.

STANLEY—"The Lash," with Marie Doro, a Lasky-Paramount picture, first half of week. "Her Father's Son," with Vivian Martin, a Morocco, latter half of week.