Fred Stone Triumphantly "Goes It Alone" in Resplendent New Spectacle

FUN AND BEAUTY FUSED

a warmer at the affectional comments for Arms
O'LANTERN-Musical comedy by Anna
beared and B. H. Burnaue. Mine by Avan
emiliary arealised by R. H. Burnside, Manage-
CK CLANTERN—Musical comedy by Anne candwell and R. H. Burnside. Munic by Ivan candwell stated by R. H. Burnside. Manage-caryll., Stated by R. H. Burnside. Manage-
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or O' Lantern Douglas Stevenson Charles Aldrich
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per William Caren
red William Carens red Frank Herbert gene Frank Herbert
der Coly Lorella
The court of the c

WILL TEACH PORTO RICANS

Miss Frances La Mont, of Laurel

Springs, N. J., has left to take up her duties in one of the island schools. She is a graduate of the Collingswood High School.

Bushman and Bayne, Who Ap-

pear at the Victoria Today,

Enjoy Co-starring

By the Photoplay Editor

co-stars in Their Compact at the victoria, demonstrate the fact that co-operation wins in motion-picture work, as it does in all other walks of life. They remain the screen's leading exponents of the value of tannavers.

"I am a firm believer in the double-star

system," said Mr. Bushman recently. "Per-naps I am somewhat prejudiced in favor of it on account of the success Miss Bayne and I have had in working together, both

n the old Essanay days and in our pres-

ent happy association with Metro. Actually, our experience has been such as to make

the single-star system look to me almos

the single-star system look to me almost lopsided. You go to see a star and find that other details of the production have been subordinated to him—or her. The star is excellent, and the leading man, or woman, perhaps not so excellent. On the other hand, with teamwork each plays into the hands of the other. It is human nature for the men in the audience to the

nature for the men in the audience to be especially interested in the woman star and

for the girls in the audience to be interested in the man star. There are exceptions, of course, but that is the rule. See what an advantage the double-star system has? It

rovides a potent attraction for every per-on in the theatre."

Miss Bayne further illustrates the value

of teamwork by agreeing with Mr. Bush-man. "The author's ideas," she declared, "may be brought out more perfectly where

there is the co-operation of two stars. Some of the strong, virile ideas will be sacrificed if there is a noted woman star at the head

of the organization and the male part oppo site her has not, perhaps, been strongly enough cast, and in case a man is the role star, the more beautiful, artistic phases

which absolutely require a capable woman to interpret them are lost if the leading woman is not exceptionally clever.

stood out and sometimes another, but on

TO FOOD CONSERVATION

Do Patriotic Bit by Supplying

Great Quantities of Cheap

Sustenance

stop eating high-priced meats and save a great deal of money by hitting the fish

To get an idea of what is meant by lots of fish one should see the sloops coming into Gardner's Basin filled, hold, deck and

GLASSBORO BOOMERS

HOPE TO GET SCHOOL

GLASSBORO, N. J., Sept. 26.-With an-

GLASSBORO, N. J. Sept. 26.—With another week remaining before the State Board of Education is expected to make a definite decision upon the selection of a site for the proposed new South Jersey Normal School, "somewhere in Gloucester County," boomers for getting the school located here are keeping busy and they feel confident of the State accepting their offer of a free site in the beautiful Whit-

offer of a free site in the beautiful Whit-

Mrs. M. A. WILSON'S

School of Cooking

value of the twin-star system."

FISHERMEN GIVE AID

"Of course, there is the danger that

Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne

"Their Compact" at the Victoria

TWIN-STAR SYSTEM

METRO PLAYERS FOR

For twenty-two years," declared Fred when the cataract of applause had ade a curtain speech inevitable, "I travwith the best white boy a fellow ever had, and I felt a bit shaky tonight." The majon to the loss of Dave Montgomery touching and sincere, but as to shak eramental application. Not one in the not friendly audience could have given an nce of credence to any confession of phyreal unsteadiness after the really astounding exhibition of fantastic acrobatics fured by the miracle-working star, who ow, for the first time in his stage career, goes it alone." For Fred Stone's performthroughout a kaleidoscopic spectacle was, to put it mildly, little short of phenomextraordinary agility informed always se of the whimsical, the sly fantastic and the spontoneously

Coldly to catalogue the complete list of his achievements would severely tax the limitations of space. Out of the whirlwind of refreshing foolery there stand his conburlesque of Russian dancing, his mbing somersauks, his mock English long." his thrillingly expert ice-skatand his all too brie characterization of the Ohio Jack O' Lantern, who is a bit hoft," a pocket portrait with a subtle avor of even so classic a simpleton as Barnaby Rudge. He was, in short, a critable hippodrome of healthy drollery fully capable of carrying an entire enterent on his tireless back.

The lavish management, however, had evi-dently no intention of denying its star a full cobort of re-inforcements, if Stone was s hippodrome personified, "Jack O'Lantern sas a hippodrome in fact. Here was an strayaganza on the most dazzingly opulent sale, as replete with specialties as a vaudethe show, as superb in stage settings and ostuming as a Russian bailet, and gay and resty as good musical comedy should be and too often is not. The embarrassment of riches delayed the

final curtain until 11:20. Cuts will have to be made to fit the offering to the regulation time schedule. They could be employed to best advantage in act two, for any curtailwent of the charming opening scenes, with s delightful fable of roving, ingratiating sck O' Lantern, friend and playmate of most appealing kiddles, and savior of them from the wiles of a ruthless guardian, would mar the sunny nursery tale aspects of the plece that distinguish it from a e meaningless display of footlight glit-As the special features, the saxophon-the Russian skaters, the pigmy family and Charles T. Aldrich's character change crowd upon each other, later in the per-fermance the slender thread of story almost imprears, but gratitude that so much of it retained in the opening act deserved the extravaganza, which in underlying structure suggests some of the old Day enderson efforts grown to gigantic stature, is in many ways ideal. What the nups thought of it was registered in he magnitude of a triumph such as has not me to any Philadelphia premiere in long

lvan Caryll's music, without attaining the champagne quality of his scores of "Delphine" or "The Little Cafe," is tuneful and tinkling. The Urban and Emens settings are exceedingly lovely in design and artistry of coloring, while R. H. Burnside's manipulation of the ensembles and his conversion of pretty show girls fetchconversion of pretty show girls fetchisgly garbed into instruments of in-telligence that give a distinctive touch of character to every song number partakes of the miraculous. Stage direction so expess, has few rivals on either side of the At-

The long cast, which included Douglas Risvenson, as the "juvenile" an extremely winsome Italian girl, Teresa Valerio, Allene Crater (Mrs. Stone), sound and authoritative in a genre role; dainty little Kathleen Robinson and Harold West, had been drilled with as much thoroughness as though the performance had had a year's run on Broadway. That is what is will undoubtedly have after it leaves here. H. T. C.

RUTLEDGE WAR GARDENS - AFFORD FINE EXHIBITION

Fruits, Vegetables, Flowers and Home Canned Goods Show Borough's Patriotism

The Government's appeal for the conservation of food and the planting of war gardens was splendidly heeded by the citizens of Rutledge, to judge by the home and sarden exhibit held in the borough hall. When the Natinal Emergency Food Commission, of Washington, unexpectedly announced a prize of \$5 and a national pertificate of merit for the best collection of canned vegetables, there were so many of canned vegetables, there were so many chining jars of tempting products that the udge. Mrs. Margaret Simons dictitian of the Children's Hospital, was in a quandary. Finally the award was made to Mrs. B. Worrell, of President avenue. Her colon included whole and stewing toma-

lots, stewing corn and corn on the cob, beans, beets, carrois and wurnips. The general excellence of the cakes, bread and buns was a feature noted by Mrs

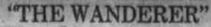
Beautifully arranged baskets and dishes of fruits and vegetables were judged by August Doemling, of Lansdowne, who com-mented on the uniform excellence of the ms and necessary diligence of the

Weather conditions not having been so crable, the flower exhibit did not have he display of former years, but those ex-libited added much to the charm of the

An interesting feature was the Red Cross and the Emergency Ald exhibit, tending to hav recruits to these valuable organizawe recruit to these valuable organism and to further prove the patriotism and serious responsibilities of the Rutledge crough during these trying days.

Railroad Surgeon Dead

HARRISBURG, Sept. 28.—The chief sur-son for the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company, Dr. A. R. Allen, died last night. Carlisle, the victim of complications. He acently performed an operation from which contracted blood poisoning. Dector line was prominently connected with State and national medical associations. He was bly-five years old.



Novelized by William A. Page from Maurice V. Samuels's play, now at the Metropolitan Opera House.

Action of the series of the series of the series of Judea, during the time of King Solomen, 1900 years ago, is unhappy at home, where he as a shopherd hoy. He forms a friendship with fole, and on the latter's advice persuades his latter to give him his portion of the paternal setate. Then he and Tola set out for Jerusalem, there they go to the house of Nadira, who there they go to the house of Nadira, who which parties of the tolar of the series of the series

ETHER heard the rippling laughter of the temptress as she toyed with the beard of the sea captain. He strode angrily. grasped her by the arm and tore her away from the captain's knee. The girl faced tim angrily and the giant of the sea stepped forward as if to smite him with one blow.

had not Nadina interfered. "Thou shalt not stay here," said Jether Thou wilt come with me, Tisha."

The girl twisted herself from his em "Where

in the necklace thou didst promke me?"

"My friends have borrowed what I had with me, but thy mother knows my chest of gold is in my chamber under lock and key. Come with me and I will get thee gold for thy neckiace."

"Nay, I shall await thee here." She cast a knowing smile at Pharis. "I bid thee come with me," commanded

Jether.
"And I bid thee first make good thy prom ise," she retorted, turning to the sea cap-tain. Jether looked to Tola and said to him quietly: "Thou art my friend, Tola. If this man seek to speak with Tisha in my absence thou wilt guard her for me."

Tola smiled surdenically. "I will guard her as tenderly as if she were mine own-again," he added, softly. But the boy heard the last word

"Again?" he cried. "Then thou wert her

"Again?" he cried. "Then thou wert her lover, after all?"
But Tisha quickly sprang between them ere Jether could strike Tola.
"Now quarrel with the friend," she said, parting them. "Anything, so that thou mayst save the money."
"Thou shalt have the necklace," cried Jether, plunging abruntly into the manelon.

Thou shalt have thy necklace," cried Jether, plunging abruptly into the mansion and going to his room for his treasure chest. Tola whispered aside to Tisha:

"Pharis comes toward thee. He is worth a hundred Jethers couldst thou but win his favor" and glided away as the giant sea captain approached.

captain approached. Pharis grasped her with his mighty hands, he turned her around and around, he ran his great thick fingers through her hair, and Tisha laughed, for she knew that he was in the tolls of the siren and that she could make this mighty giant do her bid ding. Suddenly he spoke gruffly: "Dance for me, girl."

The harpists played; the girl danced. Slowly and sinuously Tisha danced. Her shoulders awayed in rhythm with the music, her slender ankles flashed white beneath the swaying skirt, until finally Pharis, with a cry of joy, lifted her bodily from her feet so that he might kiss her face. Tisha screamed and laughed when the great bushy whiskers tickled her face. "Dost know who I am?" demanded

parts will be stronger for one than for the other, and then professional jealousy may The girl wriggled from his embrace and arise. But in the long run I believe the chances are about even. I know it has been so with Mr. Bushman and myself. In our next production, 'God's Outlaw,' as well faced him with an artful upward glance.
"Aye," she mocked him. "Thou art
Pharis, who, if he would, could bring me on his next voyage a little creature with hands that are like feet and with a face like an old man's, to sit on my shoulder and do each thing that I do, and make me as in previous productions, such as 'Romeo and Juliet,' 'Man and His Soui' and 'The Wall Between,' sometimes one part has laugh. I have heard of such animals-monkeys they are called. Hast thou, per the whole I think neither of us has any-thing to worry about in this regard, and I fully agree with Mr. Bushman as to the chance, seen such?"

The giant laughed—a veritable roar.
"Thousands of them." he cried, "swinging on trees tailer than masts of vessels. Thou shalt have one, in truth. Its ugly face peeping over thy shoulder will make thee seem even fairer than thou art."
He paused a moment, and added:
"Or, better still, girl, wouldst go with

Pharis on a voyage?"
"Where?" asked Tisha in surprise. "I have long wanted to seek a distant land where there are men with bodies like a

horne, who roam the forests and in the sea nearby are maidens wondrous fair with ATLANTIC CITY, Sept. 26.

Herbert Hoover has no warmer admirors anywhere than the intrepld fishermen who are rushing boatload after boatload of still wriggling fish into Atlantic City every day, transferring them to barrels and rushing the barrels by rall to the big city markets. They are "doing their bit" to give thousands of poor folk in the big cities an opportunity to follow Hoover's advice to stop eating high-priced meats and save a

"Aye, such there are, for I have heard em," said Pharis, with conviction. "Thou shalt go with me. how shall I know that thou lovest

"Let no man touch thy hand. When it doth please me, thou shalt know my thought."

Pharis passed on for a moment to speak

with a blonde girl who had been making vain efforts to attract his attention. He sat with her upon a divan, while the angry Tisha fumed and raged at the whispered remarks between them. Suddenly, with un-controllable rage, Tisha rushed behind the girl, pulled her by the hair so that the fair one involuntarily chrricked, and de-

of fish one should see the sloops coming into Gardner's Basin filled, hold, deck and boats, clear to the rail, with slivery beauties good enough for any king to eat baked or fried to a turn. Atlantic City never saw so many fish as have been brought in this year. Any amateur can go out to the artificial fishing bank and catch as many fish as he can carry. The banks further off shore literally are "alive."

Getting the soa's tribute off to the market is just as important as getting it to shore. Expert workers make the shift quickly from hold to barreis—layers of fish and layers of ice packed tightly. There isn't any reason why every hig and little town within a radius of hundreds of miles should not have perfectly fresh fish for its dinner tables every day in the week. There isn't any limit to the supply here. manded of the giant:

"What meanest thou?"

The girl who had been so roughly assaulted turned to Pharis for protection.

"Didst thou not ask me to go on a voyage?" demanded Tisha. "Then what of her?"

The giant was captain looked from the

The giant sea captain looked from the blonde girl to the brunette. Then he half "She too pleases me." he said gruffly,

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Suite 786-797 Flooders Bidg.
Walnut St. at 15th
Bell. Spruce 2158. Estab. 1891

(Copyright by William Billott, P. Ray Comstock | with a sardonic grin. "I think I shall fake you both, for one may die."

EVENING LEDGER PHILADELPHIA WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26 DIT

Suddenly the merrymakers ceased their aughter. A shrill cry from within the source of Nadina made them pause. Jether ushed among them, carrying an empty teakwood bax, which had been broken "Robbed! Robbed!" he cried. "A thief has stolen all my money. Thou woman; thou hast robbed me."

Nadina faced him indignantly, with pre-ended scorn. "Art thou mad?" she said coldly. "My chest is empty. Not one shekel in and thou alone knewest where I kept y gold. Thou hast taken all and left me

not a single coin." Nadina took the box from him and threw

t angrily upon the ground.
"Is it my fault if thou has lent all to thy friends?" she demanded angrily. "Have I any need of thy small treasure, I who own this house and feed thee and thy friends?

Wert thou not drunk, I would have the flogged for slandering me." Jether gazed about him with a dazed ex-ression. "Yes, it is true I did lend much money to my friends," he stammered. "I had forgot the money I did lend them, but still there was plenty when last I opened this chest." Nadina selzed his arm. "Hast thou no money elsewhere?" she

whispered,
Jether shook his head. "None."
"But thou hast a father who is rich in
lands. Send to him for more."
"I have already had my portion," admitted Jether sadly. "He will give me

Nadina shook him angrily, and turned Nadina shock him angity, and tables aside contemptuously.

"What thou hast loaned is lost," she cried. "But if all the money is gone, how wilt thou pay me all that thou owest me?"

Jether proudly raised his head. "Thou dost wrong my friends," he said, calmly.

"They are men of honor. They will repay

He started toward the group of his He started toward the group of his friends nearby. Nadina bade him pause. "Wait." she whispered. "There is a way by which they mayest once more have gold in plenty." Jether looked at her auxiously, not comprehending, and she continued:
"Put, the wealthy son of Absalom, doth ever
gamble with the dice, and for large states.
Thou hast nimble fingers. With the dice

that I shall give thee, thou wilt never lose. But use thy skill carefully, so that no one else stands close to thee."

From her dress she drew two dice, and sought to have him take them,
"Never lost?" repeated Jether, incredu-lously. Then, as he understood that the dice must be loaded with some heavy sub stance to make a certain side always on top, he cried indignantly: "Thou meanest to play with false dice? Woman, I know full well I am a fool, but a cheat I am not. Take thy false dice with thes."

(To be continued tomorrow) BOARD AT WEST CHESTER REFUSES EXEMPTION PLEAS

WEST CHESTER, Sept. 26 .- The Exemption Board for the Eastern Pennsylvania District has refused exemption to the following applicants from West Chester District No. 2, and they must join the col

Hercules James Stevens, colored, Exmore, Va. William Poston Ryan, East Bradford, Maurice A. Geary, 520 S. Franklin st., West Joseph Ambrose Leary, 124 Lacey et . West Chester, Unionville.
Ludwig Fischbercher, Unionville.
Peter Chiebo. Downingtown.
Norman Wilson Reeder, 710 S. Matlack etc.,
West Chester.
Viboczo Mozzani, 114 N. Wayne st., West

ter.
John Smith, colored, West Chester,
Joseph Clancey, West Chester, R. 2.
ntino DeFillippe, West South st., Kennet

W. Shindle, Valley township. Fla. G. Fanante, Paoli. Earl Epright, 110 Price st., West

to Schantian, Parkenburg, Tyndale, colored, 200 Magnolia st., West ster. Antonio Raiph Tyndale, colered, Chester, Chester, Delon, Pacii, Salvadore Delon, Pacii,

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB he summer time is going now; I hate to see it start. I'll try to keep its sun and songs All winter in my heart.





"MA" SUNDAY'S INTIMATE TALKS

For the last two

deed, as though Ida

had undergone far more than her rightful share of

roubles. First, her

father — whom she had almost idolized —had been killed

suddenly in an au

tomobile accident.

"MA" BUNDAY

taken away.

for a number of months to a young

idealistic devotion of a young woman, to whom real love has come for the first time.

Six months after the death of her father. Ida had discovered he was not worthy of

the love of any good, pure-minded girl-that, for years, he had been living a double life, the other chapter of which would not bear the light of day.

Then, as though this second blow was

not enough, less than a year afterward

Ida's mother, her only remaining parent and virtually her only near relative, had been snatched from her after a compara-tively short illness. The devotion between

the mother and daughter had been beau-tiful—almost idyllic. They had been like sisters, and I could understand it was the

mother's caressing voice that had helped

to soothe the great hurt when the daughter found the man to whom she had given her heart was not worthy. And now her mother, her one great friend who could understand and comfort her, had also been

My heart poured out to the girl. She was even beginning to doubt the mercy

was even beginning to doubt the mercy and love of God, who had taken from her everything she had thought worth living for. She had lost interest in life. Tho world seemed to her nothing but a place of darkness and sadness. I put my arm

around her shoulders and sat for some moments in silence.

"If I had done anything to deserve it!"
Ida burst out suddenly. "If I had been a
bad girl, if I had done any wrong, I could

think all my trouble was a punishment for

HEMSTITCHING

Skirt Pleating

In Surray, Box, Side and Accordion Buttons

The wife of the famous evangelist discusses everyday topics in a helpful and wholesome way.

The Girl Who Was Tried by Fire

could have been spared to me-she stood everything." OII. poor me!"

I looked up sharply at the girl who "Suffering is not always a punishment, attered these words. Ida was dressed in I told her gently. It is sometimes a test that will either purify and ennoble us or make us hard and bitter and oynical. The test has come to you. It depends on you entirely whether it will leave you a dultheavy mourning, and her face was pinched and white, while her eyes stared at me with a kind of dull, haunting hopeless-

> sympathy at once and, watching my chance for a quiet chat with her. I soon had her openwoman. "You can make of your own sorrow an inspiration." I went on, "or you can make it a millstone about your neck, always dragging you down. No victory is worth while unless you have to fight for it. And

eyed wreck of a woman, dragging through life, or whether it will make of you an idealized, more sympathetic, more lovable

She thanked me with a fired little suils, almost as though she didn't dare to hope. But two months later I had a letter from her which told me that the seed of my suggestions had taken fruit.

gestions had taken fruit.

She is now not only happily married to a well-known young business man of her city, but has developed into one of the most beautiful characters I have ever seen.

We can make great sorrow a tidal wave, drowning our lives, or we can make it an inspiration, for the forgetfulness of self in service to those about us.

There is no antidote for great grief as powerful as that of trying to bring happiness to others, even though we may consider our own lives reduced to cold ashes, from which nothing can arise.

(Convright, 1917, by the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

(Copyright, 1917, by the Pall Syndicate, Inc.)

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FRANKSEDER



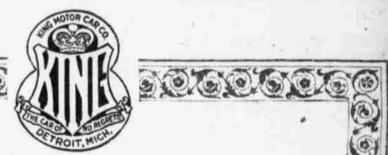
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