#### EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1917

### **MOVIE GIANT IN** REMINISCENT MOOD

"Jack and the Beanstalk" Giant Describes How He Embarrassed a Railroad

#### By the Photoplay Editor

De Wolf Hopper's lametations about the famed sacred elephant of Stam in the comic opera day's of "Wang" have almost a parallel in the predicament William Fox, the producer, found himself with big Jim Tarver, the giant in "Jack and the Beanstalk" 'on his Bands." And those who go to see this production at the Arcadia Theatre will see just what is meant by this expression. When Mr. Fox conceived the idea of the "Kiddle Features" he required a giant-a perfect "whale of man." The far-distant regions of the globe were combed before he was uncovered. And it was in Texas that Mr. Fox located Tarver, the giant of "Jack and the Beanstalk."

When the giant was "discovered," signed When the glant was discovered, signed up and "boxed" for delivery at the Holly-wood studios in California, Mr. Fox felt constrained hum Hopper's famous song, for he found himself in a quandry. Tarver is eight feet six inches in height. He weights in the neighborhood of 480 pounds, we his dimensions are in proportion. and his dimensions are in proportion "No ordinary Pullman car would suffice to

"No ordinary Pulman car would solute to earry me," said Tarver, who takes delight in recounting the consternation that faced the Fox forces when they saw what an im-mense man he is. "There was nothing else to do but to improvise a traveling home for for my contract called for transportame, for my contract called for transporta-tion and keep. And this was done out of the largest box car they could perauade the railroad to furnish. Windows were cut in the sides of the car to permit me to read while enjoying the passing scenery. The furnishings were necessarily plain. The bed was built, with special springs, as box car springs are not usually very sup-ple. Three mattresses were stretched side we side, with linen and comfortables to side, with linen and comfortables to the Chairs of special design were pro-d. The railroad never stored a quanvided. tity of provisions, but they underestimated my capacity, for they had to make three separate stops for more food during the journey overland.

"Moving pictures is a new stunt for me," continued Tarver. "When I was tweive years old I started out to be a cowboy. I was then six feet tail, but I grew and continued grew, until I became so large that I wore out all the Texan horses. My great bulk was too much for even the heaviest animals, and when my feet began to touch the ground I gave up the comboy life in despair.

"My chest, normal measurement, is 60% inches, with an expansion of eight inches. When I stretch out my arms they measure eight feet three inches from "tip to tip." One of my favorite tricks is to "and up-right, with one arm pointed high above my haad, holding in my fingers a gold ring. I will give this ring to any normal man who, standing on a chair, is able to reach it. My waist has a circumference of 73 inches and I wear a 14 hat.

| Tomorrow's War Menu  | ij.  |
|--|------|
| BREAKFAST  | - 11 |
| Baked Pears<br>Bolled Rice with Sugar and Milk<br>Graham Bread Toast Coffee        | 1    |
| LUNCHEON   |      |
| " Salmon Salad   | н    |
| Hot Muffins Cocoa<br>Sliced Peaches<br>DINNER                                      | ŝ    |
| Halibut Steak Baked with Tomatoes<br>Mashed Potatoes Cabbage Salad<br>Snow Pudding |      |
| alibut Steak Baked With Tomatoe  | 14   |

(A Creole Recipe)-Season tomatoes with butter rolled in flour, pepper, salt, sugar, onion juice and a sweet green pepper diced and seeded. Cook this sauce for fifteen minutes, run through a colander and put away to cool. Soak your halibut in oil and lemon juice for an hour, then place it on the grating of a covered roaster, pduring the sauce over it. Keep covered and bake twelve minutes to the pound in a good oven. Grate a little cheese



WHO SAYS "KNIT"?

Shown in photograph is a complete "trench outfit," as provided by the Philadelphia section of the Women's Navy League, Liberty Building, Broad and Chestnut streets. It consists of a trench helmet with long, warm flaps to protect the neck and ears; sleeveless sweater, muffler and a pair of wristlets. More than ten thousand of these "comfort outfits" have been supplied to the boys of the navy.

## FIVE-PLY SWEATERS WITH SLEEVES LATEST COMFORTS FOR BOYS AT SEA

At the Navy League Shop It Is Explained That They Will Be Found Desirable in Rigid Climate-If You Can Knit, Buy Yarn

Five-ply sweaters with sleeves are among the newest comforts planned for the boys associate member, with right to wear the the newest\_comforts planned for the boys before the mast by the 7000 enthusiastic league button members of the Philadelphia branch of the Women's Navy League.

"Down at Camp Meade they approved the sleeveless model as less bulky, but wait until the sailor boy reaches the North Sea." explained Mrs. J. Wade Dumas, at the Navy League Shop, in speaking of the change. "Hereafter, all our sweaters will be knitted with sleeves." The league is experiencing some difficulty in keeping enough wool on hand. It, never-theless makes the offer that all wool pur-chased by members who donate the articles made may be purchased at the League Shop at the wholesale price-sixty cents a hank.

"It's cold at sea. Seven dollars and fifty cents will buy a warm blanket for some boy," suggests a second placard. Comfort bags of practical utilities and water-shedding "sicker outfits" are among other provisions made by the league. If you can't knit yourself, no objection

# Hold Community Meeting Tonight A community meeting at the Kenderton public school, Fifteenth and Ontario streets, will be held tonight. The speakers will be Dr. Edward James Cattell, city statistician; A. G. Neary, of the Federal Reserve Bank; the Rev. 1. Chantry Hoff-man, pastor of the Luthéran Church of the Nativity, and Milton C. Cooper, District Superintendent of Public Schools.

# "THE WANDERER"

fort her.

o an end.

directed.

Gaal sought to b ring the unhappy scen

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

(Copyright by William Elilati, F. Ray Constool and Morris Gest.)

son of Jesse and Huldah, h. during the time of Kins cars ego, is unhappy at a shepherd boy. He for anhappy at boy. He forn the latter s ad bim his portion and Tols ad eviate. Then he and Tona alow, where they go to the he tho gives him her daughter Tish en. They quarred over a T sires, which Jother refuses () hides Tisha, ceiling her that chaughy. Thishn wows to be re's Jother in haif intoxicated sho T to foreswear the God af lergal H opiance to Ishnar, the Tabyluti d when Jether is half intoxicated and prevalue on him to foreswear the God of lerael and pro-alm allogiance to lantar, the Babylonian god love. Then a commony of her friends arrive d they plusse into reveiry. Soon afterward iaria, a rich see captain, is introduced to sha by her mother. To Jether's dismay the ri quickly shows partiality for the newcompet-d anony goore. Nadina strips him of his let seastons and drives him forth. Finally seastons and drives him forth. Finally seastons and drives him forth. Hundly make receives the number of his let seastons and drives him forth. Hundly seastons and drives him forth. Hundly denter the dog wennels, where his her bride de problem the is unforgiven by Gaar to o prodigal. The strain of the scene is where the problem the strain of the scene is when the metwored entrance of Hanger, when the metwored entrance of Hanger, when the had known at Nadhna's house in Jeru-lem. here." Huldah, with a piteous cry, clutched (scher's arm and gazed into his eyes. "Thou hast done that thing?" she cried, sobbing, and covered her face with her cloak. Jether held out his arms beseech-ingly. me? Now when peace had just come to me, thou leavest me?"

CHAPTER XXV

WHILE all gazed in wonder and awe at the stranger, Haggai continued:

"A servant of Jesse bade me come hither in the name of God. Art thou he who

"Jesse is my father," replied Gaal. "He did send for thee for what he would no longer have-news of his son Jether." Haggai bowed. Then he spoke :

"Tell him, then, that Jether his son

sayest thou that?" she demanded. "Art thou his enemy to tell such a lie?" Haggal bowed again. "It is no lie, as I know it. But that I am his enemy I do admit, as must be all true sons of Abram. Once it was my thought to prove his friend because he, too, seemed one of us. But ere he died he did what no man of the seed can ever forgive, a have no wish, fair maiden, to bring a cloud upon this household, but ye did send for me go."

Haggal turned and for the first time ecognized Jether, who half supported him recognized Jether, who had supply to be well in one arm as he gazed up at Haggal. "So-thou still livest," said Haggal stem-ty. "I had thought thee dead. And better far did thy kin wear sackcloth for thee. For, living or dead, thou art accursed of

God." "Stop-thou slanderer !" cried Huldah. "Nay, woman, heag me. It is right that all should know. With mine own ears I heard a wanton tell, while he stood mute, denying naught by word or deed, that out of love for her Jether had sacrificed unto the Babylonian goddess Ishtar. He hath renounced the God of Judea." Huldah and the rest shrank back in hor-

Huldah and the rest shrank back in hor ror. Only Jesse remained unmoved, hi face still covered, his body erect as a statue nained unmoved, his

## "Faultless" Bedding

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moved. With an imperious gesture he dropped the mantle from his face and with a smile upon his countenance, as though is-spired from heaven, he turned and lifted his arms to command attention: "Hold !" he cried, in a great voice though speaking a holy message, "Let no one stir. I hear-I hear." "Speak! Do I He?" demanded Haggal. Jether slowly struggied to his feet, faced in and said, humbly: "Thou dost not He." He paused, as if listening to a distant

lice from the angels. "I hear the message," he cried, joyfully 'Our son is once more with us."

"Then look into mine eyes," cried Haggai roughly. "Didat thou not stand before the very altar of the beathen and say a thing so terrible that no man dare repeat it?" Jesse went to Jether and looked at him kindly, as all present showed their approval

Jether nodded. "Again thou speakest iruth. And in the awful storm which fol-lowed." he added tensoly and with awe of the Almighty. "In that storm I saw the face of God. And but for something that spoke deep in my heart and bade me live and suffer and storm I should have neglighed -all except Gaal, who stood aloof. "My son," continued the patriarch, "The has sinned greatly and thou hast suffered greatly. But if they hast known God's wrath and still hast found peace, no man on earth shall take it from thes. It is thy greater portion. Look into mine eyes that teep in my heart and bade me live and suffer and atone I should have periahed may see It."

Jether gazed into those kindly eyes, and fell into his father's embrace.

"Father," he sobbed.

"Thou shalt come into my house again hou shalt there regain thy strength and "Mother !" he cried, "dost thou desert there thou shalt abide with us."

"I shall again abide with thee?" repeated Jether, dazed and yet happy.

Huldah looked at him with supreme nother love, grasped his hand and sank obbing at his feet while he strove to com-"Thou shalt not leave home again. The ast have given proof of thine atonement. Thy curse hath passed from thee." "At last-oh, my father, thy words put

an end. "into the house, all of ye, and u too stranger, if thou wilt be our guest," w strength into me." "Call all the neighbors," continued Jesse,

he directed. Haggai slung his leathern water bottle over his arm and grasped his staff. "Not of a house accursed," he said, gruffliy, and strode off down the road. The servants started to obey the voice of Gaal, as Jether softly caressed his mother, when suddenly the hitherto stolld figure of Jesue raising his voice and directing servants to scatter over the countryside. "In the house of Jesse shall be rejoicing. In a world of famine here is abundant harvest. A coat for my son-the best my chest contains. for my son-the best my chest contains. He shall receive my guests and do me honor. For while we others have walked the road our fathers have walked, he has

going mut and instring sident re-yel he has roturned to the sizes.) reast where all are enloated. Dis-meason's store almong the media. He was lost is found. He who was a now among the living."

Gaal turned away angrily. Hubiah to him, placed her hand affectionate his shoulder and pleaded:

'Our son is with us once more, thy brother-thy younger brother, thou not join with us in welcoming thou not join the wanderer?"

Gaal moodily refused to answer, poke

"Ghal," he whispered, "my brother At this last appeal the stern heart of elder brother relaxed. Perhaps he felt the too had been parily to blame for the r understandings of the past. He besits and the gentle voice of his mother and plight of the boy Jather moved him. turned paused and is a moment he turned, paused, and in a moment he

"Jether"---- he cried.

"Gan!"\_\_\_\_ answered the boy gladly. When the brothers clasped each other and Huldah and Jesse embraced for it suke of their two children, the servants a ently gave way before them. Naomi runned to Jether's side, and arm in arm the two brothers, the sweet cousin and the aged patriarch and his wife turned to once more re-enter the house of their ancestors, there to fittingly celebrate the evening meal and prepare the feast of thankagiving for the return of the prodigal.

And, in the gathering twilight, standing upon the threshold across which he had never expected to step again, Jether paused, looked lovingly at the little group about him and said, proudly, happily, wenderfully: "My Father's House."

(THE END)



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# fead. God's hand smote him at Jerusalem." Naomi interrupted him indignantly, "Why sayest thou that?" she demanded. "Art "Art"

