

**PATHEPIC FIGURES: THE POOR CHUMP WHO CALLED ON A GIRL OUT IN THE SUBURBS AND HAD TO SPEND THE NIGHT ON THE LIVING-ROOM COUCH**

**A FORETASTE OF THE COMING WEEK'S THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS**



By FONTAINE FOX.

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Left to right, Walter Walker, Ida Maye and Robert Edison in a scene from "Love Forbidden," which opens next week at the Broad.



A scene from "Upstairs and Down," with Herbert Farjeon and Helene Stanft, now at the Garrick.



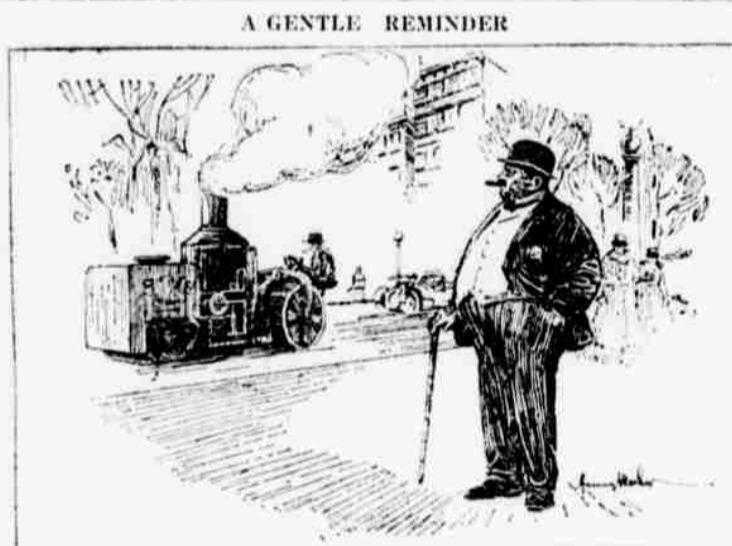
John Drew and Iry Marshall as they appear in "The Gay Lord Quex," at the Adelphi.



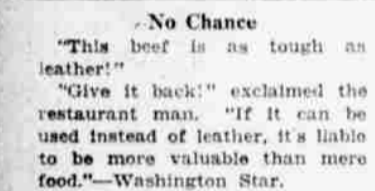
Visitors at the Cross Keys will find Ella M. Dasset heading a mixed bill.



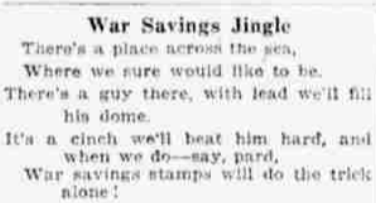
—Cartoons Magazine.  
"Halt! Who goes there?"  
"General Punting."  
"Pass, General Punting."



—Cartoons Magazine.  
"That reminds me! I have an engagement with the osteopath at 4:30."



—Washington Star.  
"This beef is as tough as leather!"  
"Give it back!" exclaimed the restaurant man. "If it can be used instead of leather, it's liable to be more valuable than mere food."



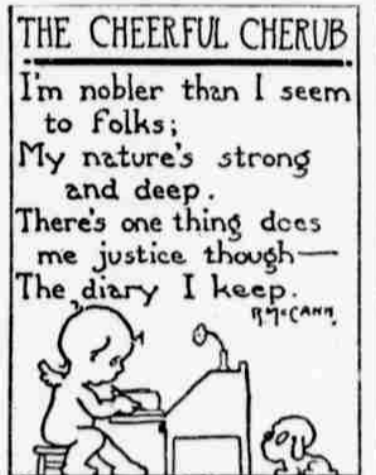
There's a place across the sea,  
Where we sure would like to be.  
There's a guy there, with lead we'll fill his dome.  
It's a cinch we'll beat him hard, and when we do—say, pard,  
War savings stamps will do the trick alone!



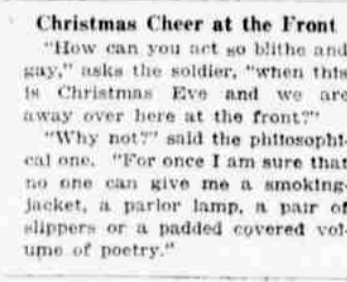
—The Purple Cow.  
Jack—There's something undeniably classy about Mabel.  
Elyse—Yes, I think it must be the suggestion of a frizzo you get when you meet her.



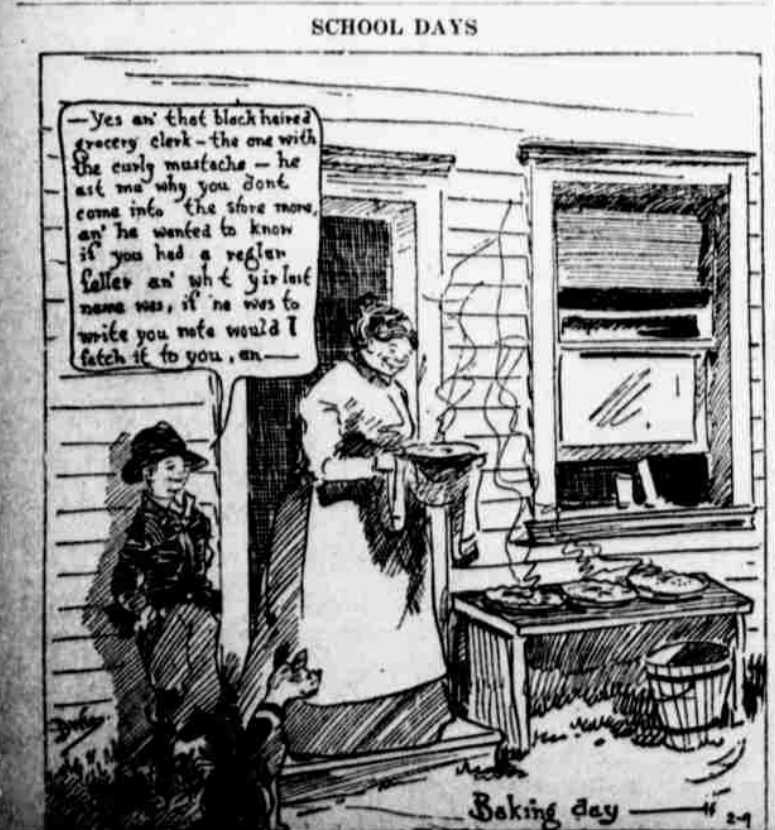
—The Tattler.  
Neighbor—When's that son of yourn wot's in Canady goin' to line up, Mrs. Flapp?  
Mrs. Flapp (who stutters)—E's j-j-jined up.  
Neighbor—Oh, an' wot's 'e in?  
Mrs. Flapp—E's in 't' can-can-can.  
Neighbor—Canten, I suppose, like 'is father allus was.



I'm nobler than I seem to folks;  
My nature's strong and deep.  
There's one thing does me justice though—  
The diary I keep.



"How can you not so blithe and gay," asks the soldier, "even this is Christmas Eve and we are away over here at the front?"  
"Why not?" said the philosophical one. "For once I am sure that no one can give me a smoking-jacket, a parlor lamp, a pair of slippers or a padded covered volume of poetry."



—Baking day



The young lady across the way says that since we got into the war her father's company has been paying quarterly dividends, but she supposes that's better than nothing.



The Lyric offers William Hodge and Clara Moore in "A Cure for Curables."



Valeska Suratt and her company will furnish the headliner at Keith's.



Stephen O'Rourke will furnish entertainment at the Grand.



Dorothy Scofield in the "Passing Show of 1917," enjoying an extended run at Chestnut Street Opera House.



At the Forrest Billy Kent and Rose Kessner are appearing in "Toot-Toot."