

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Takes a Peep at Cape May Over the Week-End—She Discusses Various Doings in the Realms of Society

THERE certainly was a large and seething multitude of words to that effect down at Cape May over the week-end; in fact, ever since Thursday, for so many of the men had the double holiday.

I looked in at the Red Mill dance one night, and—well, some of the people I saw there were the Rodman Pages, the Hutchie Scotts, Mr. and Mrs. Heck Wetherill, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Michael, who spent the holidays with the Wetherills; Mr. and Mrs. John C. Groome, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Jay Lippincott, Betty and Walton Clark, Agnes and Jack Mason, (Agnes Brookie, you remember?) Pansy Scott and Polly Pancoast, Balloch Richards, Betty Brock, Charlotte Bain, Lisa Norris, Emley Cook, Hannah Wright, Marion Dougherty—evidently she didn't go to the Jason Waters house party, after all, for she was dancing merrily—Susie Stewart, you know she had been visiting Enley Cook; Banning Grange, Sarah Harrison, Bessy Hanning, Billy Adamson, Larry Murdoch, Jack Whelan, Aplin Sparks, Eddy Cassard, Alfred Sergeant, Johnny Scott, Bert Bell, Norris Barratt, Saunders Meade, Bill Hopkins, Dale Dolan, Upton Sullivan and the Dore Newtons and a whole lot of others.

It was some party! AND one morning, down on the beach I saw Mrs. Hutchinson Scott looking very attractive in a blue and white voile dress made with a flowing panel and adorned with a black ribbon sash. With this she wore a large blue pineapple hat with a wreath of French field flowers, and the whole get-up was decidedly worth looking at. She is so stunning anyhow, and she always wears becoming clothes, all of which is a great gift.

MRS. MITCHELL HASTINGS. Mrs. Mitchell Hastings, in fact they have opened their cottage down there for the summer, was wearing a lovely gown à la mode on Saturday night at the dance. It had many loose folds and a soft sash of satin to match the chiffon. She is a stunning match for the gown, which she wears such good looking earrings of a wonderful old-fashioned design. Some women cannot wear drop earrings at all, but Mrs. Hastings certainly can and does.

MRS. NED CROZER has an orange-gold frock this summer of a most exquisite shade of peach color. It is a ruffly gown, with ruffles edged with Valenciennes lace and she wears a sash of pale blue soft ribbon which is very becoming. The other day when I saw her she was wearing a hat of the same shade of blue as the belt of this frock, and it was trimmed with many colored fruits.

VERY strange things happen these days, do they not? To think that Mrs. Alston, who was Ann Chew, and who came over here from England with her husband about three weeks ago, not having seen her family for at least six years, should be here when her brother Sam died. It's a sad consolation, but it is one. It's so hard to know away from home when there comes a rift in the family circle, that I was glad when I realized that Mrs. Alston was here. The Charles Custis Harrisons, you remember, were to have given a luncheon on Sunday at their home for Mr. and Mrs. Alston, and death in the two families changed the plans, for Mr. and Mrs. Harrison's daughter, Mrs. Bealand, Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Roberts, of Wynnewood, and is captain in the 121st Field Artillery, Captain Roberts left on Sunday for Camp Meade.

I HEAR that Paxton Roberts reached home on Friday, after an overseas service of twenty-one months. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Roberts, of Wynnewood, and is captain in the 121st Field Artillery, Captain Roberts left on Sunday for Camp Meade.

I WONDER if it's all on again. You see before we were they were engaged and it was announced, and then the first thing I heard it was off; then I heard it was on again, and they were to be married before the man in the case left for France, when, bless your heart, the next thing gossip said it was all off again; and then said gossip, not only all off, but entirely over. But, lo and behold! the man in question is back on this side now, and the last thing I heard both he and she were at a house party given by one of her married sisters. So what am I to think now? And with it all, there's never been an open statement that it was all off. It's all been rumor. Perhaps it's never been off at all, and some cat has just been yowling, you never can tell.

NANCY WYNNE.

SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Mr. Robert Stevenson Smith and his niece, Miss Elizabeth S. Newhall, of the Queen Lane, Germantown, will entertain at dinner on Friday evening in honor of Miss Emily Macleanter Hibbard, of Pasadena, Calif., whose engagement to Mr. Malcolm S. Huey has just been announced.

Miss Hibbard is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. William Hopkins and Miss Ellen Lathrop Hopkins, at their home in Devon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lloyd Coates, of Buttonwood, Ardmore, will give a dinner on Saturday night in honor of Miss Hibbard and Mr. Huey.

Mrs. Galloway C. Morris, Jr., gave a luncheon of eight covers at her home in Devon today.

Mrs. Edwin Eldon Graham will entertain the bridge club of which she is a member at Edinboro, her home in Devon, tomorrow afternoon.

Among the interesting debutantes of next season will be Miss Muriel Bishop, daughter of Mr. James C. Bishop, of Torresdale, who will be introduced in this city and New York, Miss Bishop's sister, Mrs. Charles Choate, Jr., of Boston, who was Miss Natalie Hibbard, made her debut in this city in 1916. Her other sisters are Mrs. David Sigourney, of New York, who was Miss Augusta Bishop and Mrs. John Peabody, Jr., who was Miss Mary Bishop.

Lieutenant Colonel Stevens Hecksher and Mrs. Hecksher and their

107 BIBLE SCHOOLS OPENED IN THE CITY

Presbyterian Vacation Bible Schools Have Largest Attendance in History

Large attendance at the 100 or more classes throughout the city marked the opening of the summer session of the daily vacation Bible schools under the auspices of the evangelistic committee of the Presbyterian Church.

This is the thirteenth session of the Bible schools and every year their attendance has been larger and their scope more varied. Particularly efficient is their work in the crowded tenement district, where they serve as a combination substitute for school and church training.

Philadelphia is the banner city in work of this character and each year the attempt is made to instill in the children who attend these classes the correct ideas on health, sanitation, moral obligations and personal cleanliness.

In most of the schools yesterday a regular program was followed, which included devotional exercises, singing, manual work of some sort, recreation and patriotic exercises. This will be repeated daily.

The schools are not divided as to the age of the children, but each school receives children of all ages and finds work for every one according to his or her age. Basket, toy and furniture making are among the popular forms of manual work. This phase of the work has always proved of the biggest interest to the children who find a positive fascination in "making things with their own hands."

About thirty new schools have been inaugurated this year, bringing the total number up to 107, scattered about in all corners of the city. Each school is in full charge of a principal, who is in turn aided by one or more assistants.

The schools in this city are in charge of the following: John S. Wurtz, general director; Mrs. John Loman and Mrs. E. N. MacMillan and Mrs. Lonia Victoria Moore, music department; the Rev. Clifford W. Collins, manual occupations; Mrs. John H. Scribner, garments for French and Belgian children; Major George W. Hargreave and recreational activities; Miss Carolyn B. Teall, registrar; Miss Mary Dodds, organization, and Mrs. Charles H. Long, kindergarten.

Dr. and Mrs. Thomas G. Ashton and their family, of Redleaf, Wynnewood, left last night for a trip of several weeks through Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoxie Harrison Smith motored to Cape May last Saturday to spend a few weeks.

Miss Celeste Hecksher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard M. Hecksher, left on Saturday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Edwin O. Perry, for several weeks, in Long Island.

Friends of the Rev. John Groton, of Jenkintown, will be glad to hear of his return from overseas, where he served as chaplain with the First Division.

Mr. Henry L. Geyelin, Jr., returned from overseas on Saturday.

Mrs. George W. Boyd, of 125 South Twenty-second street, and her daughters, Miss Anna Boyd and Miss Elizabeth Boyd, have opened their delightful home in Cape May on the Beach drive.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seymour Davis, of Dighton, Devon, will leave July 24 to spend several weeks at Turk's Head Inn, Rockport, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John Y. Huber, Jr., of Wynnewood, are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son, John Y. Huber, 3d, on July 3.

Mr. Frederick C. Brewster, Jr., and his daughters, Miss Elizabeth Brewster and Miss Grace Brewster, and his son, Mr. C. Barton Brewster, have opened their house at Jamestown, R. I.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellwood Irvin, of Germantown, are in their summer home in Ventnor, where they will remain until October.

Mr. and Mrs. William Welsh, Jr., of 2351 South Woodstock street, are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter, Eleanor Clisdell Welsh, on Wednesday, July 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Reynolds Warwick, of 144 West Albanus street, are spending some time at Lake Minnetonka, N. Y.

Lieutenant Robert S. Ross has returned to his home in Narberth after ten months overseas. Lieutenant Ross, who is an architect, was engaged in reconstruction work for the army in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Lane Passmore, of 144 West Albanus street, Olney, are being congratulated upon the birth of a daughter, Mrs. Passmore will be remembered as Miss Leona R. Laird, daughter of the Rev. J. R. Laird and Mrs. Laird, of Cressona.

An interesting wedding will take place on Saturday evening, when Miss Edythe Coleman Gray, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dalbert B. Gray, of 1126 South Forty-sixth street, will become the bride of Mr. Murray Crossman Binford, of Portland, Me.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Hey Carpenter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Carpenter, of Norrisstown, and Mr. Ralph Talmer Hendricks, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hendricks, of 5540 Larchwood avenue, took place in All-Saints' Church, Norrisstown, yesterday morning at 9:30 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James R. Block, rector of the church. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Hendricks left for the Delaware Water Gap, where they will spend two weeks. They will be at home after October 1 at 5540 Larchwood avenue. Mr. Hendricks has recently received his discharge from the army after eighteen months' service as first sergeant of Company A, 318th Field Signal Battalion.

PATIENTS NEED ICE CREAM

Director of Health Asks Gifts for City Hospital Inmates. An appeal is made to the public by Director Krusen for contributions to a fund for purchasing ice cream for the patients in the tuberculosis wards of the Philadelphia General Hospital.

"The tuberculosis patient living an institutional life," says the director in the appeal, "has his desires for desserts and delicacies which cannot be reasonably supplied by charitable hospitals. Ice cream is one of the most desired and nourishing desserts. 'Have a heart' and open your purse. Contribute your small change for the ice cream fund. Each and every patient will certainly be grateful. It is not asking much to cheer them up and satisfy their desires by contributing a plate of ice cream to their menu." All contributions in aid of this worthy cause will be thankfully received by Director Krusen, Room 554, City Hall.

AN ATTRACTIVE GROUP



The picture includes Lois Francine, Katherine Anspach, Cecelia Stineman, Laura Franchine, Margaretta Anspach, Walter Rahte, Rosalie Rahte, Talbot Cornish, Harvey Sayen and Josephine Eckert. The little ones were guests at a party given recently by Dr. and Mrs. Walter Rahte for small Miss Rosalie.

WILDWOOD MEN PLAN NEW LINE TO CITY

Additional Boat and Rail Facilities to South Jersey Sought by Citizens

Citizens of Wildwood-by-the-Sea and Wildwood Creek have started a movement for additional transportation facilities to South Jersey which will greatly relieve the strain upon existing lines this season, and at rest of the thousands of persons in Philadelphia, Chester, Wilmington and other nearby towns, who are disturbed by talk of a possible discontinuance of low fare excursions to the shore.

Leading business men of these resorts have called a public meeting at the Board of Trade rooms in the Casino Auditorium next Thursday evening to take action looking toward the early carrying out of the plan.

Existing conditions have revived the original plan, which now seems likely to be carried through to completion.

HANS KINDLER WEDS

Philadelphia Orchestra Cellist Takes Germantown Girl as Bride

Hans Kindler, first cellist of the Philadelphia Orchestra, and Miss Alice I. Riddle, artist, were married yesterday afternoon in New York.

The wedding, which took place at 4 o'clock, was quietly solemnized owing to the recent death of the bridegroom's mother at the home of Mr. Kindler's sister, Mrs. Carol Wirtz, at 407 Ardubon avenue. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Kindler left for St. Hubert's Inn, in the Adirondacks, where they will spend their honeymoon, remaining there until October.

Mr. Kindler was born in Rotterdam in 1892, and when fourteen years old he appeared in public in his native city and in The Hague. He is a pupil of the "Maturity" Tale, a mural painting for the library of the West Philadelphia High School. Since then Mrs. Kindler has executed a mural decoration for a theatre lobby in New York. She has recently finished a portrait of Leopold Stokowski, conductor of the Philadelphia Orchestra.

Mrs. Kindler is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Riddle, of 115 Herman street, Germantown. She entered the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts in 1910, studying under Miss Violet Oakley, Joseph T. Pearson, Jr., and Henry T. McCarter. After winning a traveling scholarship she was awarded the \$1000 prize in 1914 for her design of the "Maturity" Tale, a mural painting for the library of the West Philadelphia High School.

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READERS' VIEW POINT

Letters to the Editor on Topics of General Interest

In Praise of James Alcorn. To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger: Your editorial in the EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER was a well-deserved tribute to a faithful servant of the public, James Alcorn. The thought just occurred to me that in this lifelong and thorough-going Philadelphian we have an ideal man as a candidate for the mayoralty. JOHN C. LEWIS. Philadelphia, July 2.

Anna Howard Shaw—An Appreciation. To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger: The passing on of this luminous brain and remarkable personality must give us all courage to press forward with our various dreams to victory.

Only ten days ago she sent me the message that "the greatest thing in the world we now have to work for is the league of nations to enforce peace."

So to all who admire the works of this remarkable woman she has left a legacy of more work to do.

It was my good fortune to hear the Rev. Anna Shaw at the wonderful suffrage meeting at Marble House, Newport, when she spoke from the same platform with Julia Ward Howe and Mrs. Belmont.

I also heard her speak at a recent meeting in Independence Square, when she got off the witty story that the reason the old bell was cracked was because it told a lie.

In the lettering on all the inhabitants of the land, whereas it proclaimed liberty to only one-half of the inhabitants of the land—the men. Now Miss Shaw, with her life work, has healed this defect in the life of our people and has also left us a legacy to work for the healing of the wounds of war between all nations. DAVID H. WRIGHT. Florence, N. J., July 3.

The Song of the Blimp. To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: The ocean is deep and the ocean is wide. Not too wide, and not too deep, for the thrilling tale of its wonderful ride. Thro' cloud and thro' gale, and thro' fog see her glide; She bore thro' the blue, till our shores she descried, And anchored all safe on our shore.

All hail to her crew, who with courage sublime, Has added new aims to our race. Is it true that man's will, with the angel's combie? Did some unseen power force man's will-power to shine. Made the pathway secure? Then the glory be thine.

Still upward, the pathway we trace, Another step nearer in brotherhood's plan; Lulled firmly in war and in peace; We'll aim for pure justice with honor unstained.

Still upward the trend, till great heights be attained. We'll travel together till victory's gained. With amity shall it increase. JOHN McMASTER. July 7.

As to Speak-Easies. To the Editor of Evening Public Ledger: Sir—The alarm of some persons in Philadelphia over the alleged existence of speak-easies since the dry (3) law began to operate is enough to bring a smile to the lips of an experienced W. C. T. U. worker who is perfectly aware of the fact that speak-easies have for years flourished undisturbed in many parts of the city, even after complaints from observers and neighbors have been made to the powers that be.

A prominent Catholic priest complained long ago that speak-easies operated by women and patronized chiefly by women made much work for the clergy of his parish. A prominent business man reported districts in and around "Hell's Half Acre," where speak-easies were beyond count.

It has been reported that a certain type of open speak-easy carried on by gangs of boys has existed in Philadelphia for years, and that boys not yet in their teens were frequent patrons of these back-alley and open-lot speak-easies. It has also been reported that boys employed in bottling establishments have carried on a certain kind of speak-easy trade among their "gangs" for a long time.

Has the Law and Order Society just begun to wake up? W. C. T. U. WORKER. Philadelphia, July 7.

BRENDEL FEATURES BILL AT KEITH'S

Provokes Much Laughter With Swedish Dialect—"Honey-moon" Takes Second Honors

Individuality—The character or property appropriate or peculiar to an individual, that quality which distinguishes one person or thing from another.

From Webster's Dictionary. Individuality—a guy who provokes a rip-roaring "rolldin'" riot of something in Swedish dialect.

There're two definitions—the one, on the one hand—being the product of a scholar—the latter being El Brendel himself. Brendel is an actor and he does not have to be on Keith's bill to let any one know about it—but he is at Keith's and still is at the management has not decided that the laughter he provokes was disturbing the peace or something. Depicting the part of a Swede, Brendel, ably assisted by Flo Reib—buxom, blithe and anything but dubious, gives a new twist for the twice daily devotees. He's the individual—the different—that is why he carried off the chief honors last night. He's individual—not Webster's definition—but his own.

Harry Baxter Nasou, Jr., and all other newcomers or those contemplating suicide or something would do well to see "The Honey-moon" presented by William Gibson and Regina Connell, Gibson—in a rather new way—shows that the rougher you treat 'em the better they like it.

Pearl Regay and Lester Sheehan have a delirium of terpsichorean movement and a melange of songs, the former leaving nothing to be desired.

Al Heranna is a jokersmith—gets off a lot of new jokes and a lot of old ones—all of them bringing forth the well-known mirth.

Ideal is all that her name implies. She swims. Sinclair and Gasper are a rare twin vocal feat—a melodic delight, a symphony of success and a lot of other nice things to high C.

Swan and Swan Juggle and dance—both effectively and amusingly. William Egredtze and his dogs and hoppers—his skill and some during. Lillian Herbin is a cyclone of songs that seemed to please.

Charles Schrader's orchestra selections, kinograms and topics of the day complete the bill—a tip-top summer one.

GLOBE—Even the hot weather couldn't take the pleasure and enjoyment away from the bill. Novelty was the keynote of the headliner as presented by Charles Alcorn and company, really unusual magnificence. Trick and fancy cycling of a variety seldom witnessed were demonstrated in an act brilliant over with fun and thrills. Lulu Coates, a favorite, charmed by her personality in a vocal act. Gas, Gola, a really unusual magnificence, and "Married Life," a comedy sketch, and the Dancing Kennedy's and other acts that pleased.

CROSS KEYS—Harry Antrim, the mimic, a Philadelphia boy who has made good in the world of amusement, set the theatre "on a roar" with his original imitations and mimeries. "Oh You Melody" proved a summery and seasonable melange of mirth and melody presented by a large and excellent cast and chorus. Joe Fortz's sweet minstrelsy was, as usual, greatly enjoyed and the aerial Melford gave many a thrill.

GRAND—A comfortably cool edition of a comic opera gave unusual delight in a large program of a diverting quality. The generous cast and chorus, the breezy singing and dancing of "Oh, Tolly" were, however, no more pleasantly received than the operatic revue of Haward and Ross. The "Joy Girl," Jeanette Childs; "Upside Down" Stanley, with his uncanny tricks, and Alexander and Fields were topped off by an absorbing motion picture.

Burlesqued at Gayety. The kind of "burlesque" that proves an antidote for hot weather is at the Gayety. The brand-new songs and the tripping light fantastic of a refreshing chorus were a successful background for the interpretative dancing of the Princess Aleda. And the favorite comedians, with their irresistible laugh-provokers, were never absent in this fast-moving "Burlesque Show of Wonders."

"Mickey" at Forrest. "Mickey," the entertaining photoplay of western mines and eastern society, continues its run at the Forrest. Featuring Mel Normand in a "stunt" role and Wheeler Oakland as a virile hero, the story is both humorous and sentimental. The photoplay is excellent.

DRURY "DRAMMER" STANLEY'S FEATURE

Tom Moore, Louise Glaum, Bert Lytell and Marguerite Clark Stars on Other Screens

STANLEY—"The White Heather" with special features written by Cecil De Mille and directed by Maurice Tourneur. Aircraft play.

This movie misses fire in everything except the beautiful photography and artistic lightings. The special interpolated undersea scenes made by the Williamson process are good to look at, but not particularly thrilling. It is regrettable that Tourneur should select and make a "spectacle" production of this kind for which he is really not equipped. His efforts should be confined to the better things of the screen.

Aside from the pictorial beauty, the story loses interest. There is lack of suspense in the action. A nobleman denies secret marriage with the daughter of a fellow member of a stock exchange. The father of the girl seeks to have the marriage recognized by the man, but is ruined because of the suit which he brings to court the wrong. An effort is made to secure the sympathy of a boat which has sunk, and it is here that the under-water fight takes place. The record of the marriage is in the book.

H. E. Herbert is the villainous nobleman, while the wife is portrayed by Mabel Hallin. Little Ben Alexander is the boy, and adds a sympathetic touch to the scenes. Ralph Graves and Jack Gilbert are the lovers of the girl who right the wrong finally and Spottiswood Aitken is her father.

Tom Moore, "The City of Comrades" with special features by Harry Beaumont. Golden play.

The appeal of this picture immediately wins spectators, because it is not only timely, but is human also in its endeavor to portray the life of a man who loses his position in society because of drink. There is no propaganda, nor is there propaganda, but a straightforward tale of the recovery of a self-respect through the aid of a club called "the City of Comrades," founded by three former down-and-outers.

Hasil King, the author, and now a member of the Eminent Authors' Films, has provided a good scenario for the like-named novel. The director has done good work in having his action confined to the telling of the story, and the players have been selected with regard to ability to convey the purport of the story.

Tom Moore is fine as the lad who comes back. There are touches of pathos at times in his showing of the old soldier boy, Owen Owen is the girl, and Otto Hoffman, Alec H. Francis, Albert Roscoe and Kate Lester are in the support.

ARCADIA—"Girls" with Marguerite Clark, Scott Brady and Lester Sheehan, directed by Walter Edwards. Paramount play.

The rapidity with which movie makers are presenting stage plays on the screen shows that they must be lacking original material for scripts. There could hardly have been a better choice of plots to suit the temperature than the selection of this hot weather, in which no one cares to use thinking powers unless absolutely necessary.

If three girls decide in the opening reel of the story that they will have nothing to do with men and then before the motivation has gone on many feet a man suddenly appears upon the scene it is a foregone fact that he will marry one of the girls. He does and breaks up all of their theoretical resolutions not to marry. Of course, the other girls, too, become entangled in the meshes of the matrimonial net.

Marguerite Clark is a little too strenuous in her interpretation of her role. The other girls, enacted by Helene Chadwick and Mary Warren, are good. Harrison Ford is the handsome leading man.

VICTORIA—"Sahara" with Louise Glaum, Allan Dixon, Holbrook play, directed by J. P. Parton.

When the Triangle studies were at their height a few years ago there was a girl who courted the camphire roles with more dramatic feeling than has been evidenced by some other who try to play such parts. That girl was Louise Glaum, and big things were predicted for her. Somehow, something must have been amiss with her stars for she has made few pictures, but those in which she has appeared were excellent.

This one, for instance, is a good example of her work. Allan Dwan, who is now a producer in his own right, is responsible for the supervision of this movie, which gives him plenty of opportunity to show himself to be a competent director.

Other players little seen on the screen is Matt Moore, brother of Owen. His is the chief male role. C. Gardner Sullivan has prepared a scenario from the author's story which tells of an actress who seeks only the admiration of men. She goes to the Sahara desert with her husband, a man who enters the desert, and she does not meet her family until years later, when she finds them bearding. Edwin Stevens is the man who lures her away, and the boy in the cast is Master Pat Moore.

FORREST—"One Thing at a Time O' Day" with Bert Lytell, Story by William Burt Foster, directed by John Hoot. Metro play.

Everybody likes the circus, no matter how old they are. Of course there are some who do not care to admit it, but secretly they will go to the elephants and other trimmings which make up the tented cities of pleasure. And it will be small wonder if the folks who missed the real circus do not find excuses to visit this theatre today and tomorrow.

A country boy decides that he can be best fitted for the work of the world if he masters one thing at a time. That is what he does, even so far as trying to win the girl in the circus with whom he has fallen in love.

Bert Lytell is well cast as the boob country boy, and he is in good support by the selected cast. Eileen Percy is the girl in the case and Joseph Kilgour is the circus manager. Stanton Heck is the big, bull weight-lifter. Others are Jules Hanf and William Carroll.

"True Heart Susie" is at the Strand and Locust Theatres. Lillian Gish and Robert Harron are in the principal roles, and the play was directed by D. W. Griffith.

"END OF THE ROAD" GARRICK'S NEW FILM

Social Evil Exposed in Story Form Through Medium of Movies

Perhaps "The End of the Road," which was revealed to the public yesterday at the Garrick, might be likened upon the play of which Hamlet speaks when he tells the first player: "For the play, I remember, pleased not the million; 'twas cavil to the general." Thus, although this photoplay undoubtedly has an appeal to seekers after truth concerning the serious physical consequences attendant on an immoral life, the casual seeker of entertainment may find himself shocked and unamused by the story unfolded on the screen and will have himself to blame if unworthy curiosity is not gratified by salacious diversion. The purpose of the picture was made very evident by the frank way in which it has been heralded in advertising and publicity matter.

The health authorities of the state have sanctioned the picture, though the censor board has neither approved nor disapproved the film. Prepared under government auspices for wartime use, it is now being shown as a private enterprise.

The careers of two girls are depicted in detail, from childhood to womanhood; one informed by her mother of sex hygiene, the other left to seek out her own information by a mother whose mercenary greed craves a wealthy man for her son-in-law. The clean-minded girl renders service to mankind as a nurse, but the other girl is seduced as one who pays for the evanescent flowers that fade along the primrose path of pleasure.

The cast of players has been selected with care. Richard Bennett, who played in Brieux's stage play of similar theme, has the role of a physician who has little more to do than act as a human pointer, in showing the two girls the aftermath of illicit love-making. Joyce Fair has the part of the indiscreet girl, which she enacts in a manner that gains sympathy. The other girl, whose life is made happy because of her understanding, is ably portrayed by Claire Adams.

This film has been made from the woman's side, no doubt influenced by Dr. Katherine B. Davis, who served in the War Department's commission on activities at the camps and who wrote the scenario, which was directed by E. F. Griffith at the Edison studio.

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