Flying With Shaffer

FRENCH "CUSSING"

LETERS FROM A DAUPHIN BOY TO HIS MOTHER

Escadrille Spad 38,
Secteur Postal 240, G. C. 22.
August 2, 1918.

Dear Mother:

Answering your question as to how many of the boys that sailed with me are living, I would say that as far as I know only one has been killed. But the percentage of the others I had known in school in killed has been rather high. And speaking about getting stung, the Huns seem to be starting where the bees left off. Three times have I come back to roost with numerous holes in my plane. Fortunately, so far none have caused me as much pain as those bees of boyhood days.

In my hurry to write down an account of my latest scrap before, I forget the details. I neglected to say that the day before that event I went "en panne," it was a very bad day to fly as the visibility was very low, that is, one could not see far, for there seemed to be a thick mist 1,000 meters thick which from our height of 5,000 meters was very hard to see through. The day being very sultry made our motors heat up very quickly and I found myself having trouble before I reached the lines. The temperature of my water continued to mount and since a Spad flies a water-cooled motor this is dangerous after passing a certain point—90 degrees being the point. Even 85 is abnormal, and after it reached there I lost faith in the cool breezes of the higher atmosphere, and dove for home, thinking the rush of cool air might bring the temperature down. But not such luck. As I continued coming down the temperature kept going up, which was not according to Hoyle at all.

Temperature Goes Higher

Soon I was down to 200 meter and 30 inches from the home roost and still going up. Suddenly the little needle which had been mounting steadily all the time got feverish and jumped from 83 to 110. I stopped coaxing the motor to cool down then looked around for some place to land, for I had to come down as the water was boiling hot. There were plenty of fields under me but the question was to pick one which was not filled with grain, as I did not want to be upset by the high grass. Fortunately here was a smooth one nearby and coming down I landed and rolling along the ground came to rest just at the edge of a rye field. Walking to the nearest village I asked for the Mayor of the town, and when I found him, demanded two men to guard my machine while I telephoned to the escadrille for a mechanic.

Wife to Rescue

The Mayor did not seem to be a very executive gentleman, but his spouse took a hold of things and informed the commander of a company of artillery on "repose" there of my wants. With military directness I was soon in communication with my escadrille after that. No, I did not do the telephoning for the simple reason that I could not pronounce the name of the village. The operator kindly spoke for me however, while I told him what to say. When they learned I was a "pilote de hasse" connected with the escadrille of Madon nothing would suit them but that I must have dinner with them. Imagine a Serg. dining with Colonels, Captains and Lieutenants.

"Some Meal"

It really was flattering and it was some meal, starting out with fresh sliced tomatoes—something I had not eaten for ages—with a beefsteak and egg course to follow and ending up with blackberry jam and cheese. I even had fresh milk to drink, which is very difficult to obtain even if one is in the country. They hunted it up when they found I preferred it to wine. The commander even wanted to open champagne in my honor. I appreciated the implied compliment, but I dodged the drinks by saying I expected to fly again that day, which was about the brightest excuse I ever thought up. Incidentally during the meal the commander paid me a most flattering compliment, for when his orderly asked if he should bring a man who spoke English to interpret, he remarked that I understood "tres bien." I was getting along swimmingly, too, only getting stuck several times, and then when they changed the wording of the sentence I got it, for you understand my vocabulary, although workable is not very large.

About two hours later, my mechanics arrived and the village got the surprise of its life with actually seeing an airplane get off the ground. To repay the commander for his kindness I did a few stunts over the village, and then seeing that doggone temperature going up again headed straight for home, landing there safely.

Italians Building Barracks

There are quite a number of Italians around here; for building barracks, roads, etc., you know. Well, the other night a few talented members got together with their horns and played some mighty fine music. It tickled the Frenchmen so much, it went to their feet, for they tried all kinds of fancy steps. One even insisted on doing a two-step with me. Armed with hobnailed shoes as we were and with rocky, uneven roads for a ballroom floor, it was anything but a thing of beauty. And you can imagine the penalty of getting out of step.

It's very amusing to hear the words a Frenchman uses when he swears. Translated into English, they are the most innocent words in the world. But they make quite a mouthful in French and that seems to be the point in cussing—to let off steam as quickly as possible. The cow, the pig, name of a dog! all these are used in the cussing vocabulary of the French, and to call a man a camel is worst of all, and would probably provoke a duel all of which goes to show that cussing is more in the point of view than in what one says. It was several nights ago that a Frenchman, who reminds me of Bud Fisher's Mutt more than any other man, got exasperated with his comrade and expressed his contempt by calling him "la vache".

That is quite a contemptuousl expression in France but it wasn't contemptuous enough to suit him, so he ask me to translate it into English, I obligingly complied, and was much amused thereafter by hearing him proudly and with all the emphasis he could master calling his fellow country man an "old cow".

And now I have written a blister on my little finger, it's raining again, and I'm sleepy.

WALTER.

"THE STREET OF SEVEN STARS" AT THE REGENT TODAY AND TOMORROW

Student life in the Latin Quarter of Paris, the carnival of winter sports at the famous St. Moritz, Switzerland, and other picturesque and thrilling presentation of European scenes and events of especial interest to the tourist and the observer are given in all their realism in "The Street of Seven Stars," the photoplay attraction at the Regent Theater to-day and to-morrow, with Doris Kenyon heading her own company. For story interest and artistic quality this charming photodrama is said to be in a class of its own.

The standard set by Miss Kenyon's company, De Luxe Pictures, Inc., is the very highest, and her director, John B. O'Brien, was instructed to spare no time, expense or effort to meet that standard in every detail of production.

The story is by one of the most famous of American women writers, Mary Roberts Rinehart. It was published originally in the Saturday Evening Post. Since then it has had a sale of more than 250,000 copies in book form. Recently a special Doris Kenyon edition has been issued, with an autographed photograph of Miss Kenyon on the cover and a picture of the author and the young star as a frontispiece.

As Harmony Wells, a young American girl who goes abroad to complete her musical education, Miss Kenyon has a part which charmingly fits her winsome personality. In fact, Mrs. Rinehart has stated that she does not know of any other American star who could carry the role so well and so consistently. The story is one of tense human appeal, and is livened with thrilling passages. It squares absolutely with the highest standards of clean photoplays.

"This is indeed a picture de luxe," says Marion Russell, a New York reviewer who has made a campaign for clean pictures, "a step forward in motion-picture bulding. This unprecedentedly beautiful screen idyl, all smiles and tears, will afford pleasure to the world at large for many a day and should be booked all over the country."

Navy Is to Get 15,000 Monthly Through Draft

Washington, Sept. 23.—The program under which the navy and the marine corps will secure the men hereafter needed was announced yesterday by Secretary Daniels. The navy is to have an average of 15,000 men monthly, while the marine corps will get 1,000 monthly for four month thereafter.

Of the navy's allotment, it may enlist or enroll men who have special qualifications for certain navy work, but the remainder will come from "the run of the draft," navy officials culling out skilled men to meet as far as possible the special needs of the service.

Men who now hold, or may hereafter be given deferred classification on account of dependency, will be permitted to enlist in the navy, as the higher pay given is expected to do away with the possibility of hardship to the dependants.

Much the same system will be followed in enlisting men both in the navy and marine corps. Men desiring to enter either the navy or marine corps will be required to make application at the recruiting center. For Delaware and Pennsylvania it will be in Philadelphia.

Phil White and Lew Welch as "Abe" Potash and "Mawruss" Perlmutter in Business Before Pleasure

"Abe" Potash and "Mawruss" Perlmutter, the central characters of "Business Before Pleasure," the famous laugh festival coming to the Orpheum Theater on Saturday for an engagement of one night only, are said to have been presented in more countries and before more people than any other American stage creation. They have made theatergoers laugh in Great Britain and Ireland, Canada, Australia, Russia, Scandinavia, Holland, Belgium and Paris. "Business Before Pleasure" is the third of the famous series of Potash and Perlmutter comedies, the other two being "Potash and Perlmutter" and "Potash and Perlmutter in Society."

AMUSEMENTS

MAJESTIC
High Class Vaudeville.

ORPHEUM
To-morrow, night only — Selwyn and Company offer "Fair and Warmer."
Wednesday night and Thursday, matinee and night — "Eyes of Youth."
Friday, night only, September 27 — Stuart Walker offers Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen."
Saturday, night only, September 28—A. H. Woods presents "Business Before Pleasure."
Tuesday, night only, October 1.—Comstock and Elliott present the original New York cast in "Oh, Boy."

COLONIAL
To-day and to-morrow — Mabel Normand in "Peck's Bad Girl."
Wednesday only—Bert Lytell in "Boston Blackie's Little Pal."
Thursday, Friday and Saturday — Geraldine Farrar in "The Turn of the Wheel."
Monday and Tuesday, next week — Mae Marsh in "Money Mad."

REGENT
To-day and to-morrow — "The Street of Seven Stars," by Mary Roberts Rinehart, featuring Doris Kenyon.
Wednesday and Thursday — Dorothy Dalton in "Green Eyes."
Friday and Saturday — Vivian Martin in "Viviette."

VICTORIA
To-day and to-morrow — Pathe presents "Moral Suicide."
Wednesday — Syd Chaplin, in "A Submarine Pirate," and "Hands Up."
Thursday — William Farnum in "The Bondsman," and "A Fight For Millions."
Friday and Saturday — Mae Murray in "Her Body in Bond," and Marie Dressler in "The Red Nurse."

"Fair and Warmer"

Perhaps it isn't necessary to say another word in order to insure a record night at the Orpheum to-morrow. "Fair and Warmer" is one of those plays of whom everyone has heard and which about everyone wants to see.

"Fair and Warmer" opened at the Eltinge Theater, in New York, one night two seasons ago without any more preliminary notice than is customary to give any new attraction. Within twenty-four hours it was the talk of New York. A more hilariously funny plot had never been seen within the memory of theatergoers.

It is said about it that all that is needed to insure a packed theater is to hang out a single card in a conspicuous place to herald the coming of the farce.

Selwyn and Company, who present this record-breaker of Avery Hopwood's, promise an excellent cast for its presentation here, and the production is exactly the same as that in which the play was first presented in New York, where it ran for one entire year, and in Chicago, where it ran for eight months and was only brought to a close in order to fulfill contracts made long in advance.

"Eyes of Youth"

There is more than usual interest in the forthcoming production of "Eyes of Youth," the notable New York dramatic novelty which A. H. Woods, the Messrs. Shubert will present at the Orpheum Theater on Wednesday, September 25, for an engagement of two nights and Thursday matinee, direct from its sensational engagement of one year at the Maxine Elliott Theater, New York. Extraordinary in theme and novel in treatment, "Eyes of Youth" has won a popularity and a consideration accorded to few plays. It is said to be the most widely discussed play in America. The story revolves around a young woman's attempt to choose a career in life with the aid of the revelations of the future made by a Hindu Yogi with the aid of a crystal ball. The inevitable consequences of each choice are presented to her and visualized upon the stage in a series of vivid and gripping episodes. The three acts of the play contain four episodes—all part of a progressive dramatic story. The authors are Max Marcin and Charles Guernon. The company includes twenty-five metropolitan players, headed by the well-known leading woman, Mabel Brownell.

A special matinee will be given on Thursday afternoon. Seats go on sale to-day.

"Seventeen"

In "Seventeen," Booth Tarkington is said to have sung the Iliad of calf-love. It carries men back to the time when the first shave was an event, the first love catastrophe and the first dress suit an epoch. Mooning and moonlight, incense and insanity, poetry and paradise—all these are the ingredients that go into the tragic love of William Sylvanus Baxter, who reaches out vain hands for Lola Pratt as a lily stretches white petals toward the unfeeling moon. His love is "green sickness" in its most virulent form.

William Sylvanus sighs for the modern grace of evening clothes. He wants a dress suit more than anything in the world in order that he may woo the bewitching Lola. But he finds in the last act that the "baby talk lady" is not the beautiful princess of his dreams. Thet feet of his goddess are made of clay. Hugh Stanislaus Stange and Stannard Mears have woven into the four-act comedy of "youth, love and summertime" many of the ludicrous and very human incidents of the book winding up with the tribulations of Willie at Lola's farewell party.

Stuart Walker first produced "Seventeen" in Indianapolis, where it broke all theatrical records, followed by a three months' stay in Chicago, and the tremendous hit in New York, where it ran for eight solid months, only closing to give the cast a rest. It has not been seen elsewhere. Mr. Walker is sending "Seventeen" here for its local debut at the Orpheum on Friday evening with the original production and a metropolitan cast. Seats will be on sale at the box office on Wednesday morning.

"Business Before Pleasure"

One of the conspicuous theatrical events of the season is promised in the forthcoming production of "Business Before Pleasure," the famous Eltinge Theater, New York, success, which A. H. Woods will present at the Orpheum next Saturday night. "Business Before Pleasure," the latest and most popular of the Potash and Perlmutter comedies, has won a measure of success seldom accorded a play in New York, having been presented to capacity audiences month after month in the season of 1917-1918. The thousands of playgoers who are familiar with the careers and characteristics of "Abe" Potash and "Mawruss" Perlmutter will welcome them enthusiastically in their new surroundings as "fillum" magnates. It was a true stroke of genius on the part of Montague Glass and Jules Eckert Goodman, the authors of the play, to decide on the film business as a suitable background for the bickerings and idiosyncracies of "Abe" Potash and "Mawruss" Perlmutter. The result has been a comedy that literally contains a laugh to the line and one that the New York World proclaimed even funnier than "Potash and Perlmutter." The play will be interpreted by a notable company.

"Oh, Boy"

"Oh, Boy," which comes to the Orpheum, Tuesday night, October 1, direct from a two-years' run at the Princess Theater, New York, with the same big cast and production, is the fourth of a series of musical comedy successes from the New York Princess Theater. The book and lyrics are by Guy Bolton and P. G. Wodehouse, with music by Jerome Kern. "Oh, Boy," is described as an intimate musical comedy and is replete with tinkling tunes, brilliant repartee, lovely girls, effervescent with sparkling enthusiasm and the beauty of youth. It differes from that style of entertainment which America has come to know as musical comedy, inasmuch as it carries a real story, the unfolding of which is not interrupted by interpolation of songs and dances, but the songs and dances help to carry the plot, each number having a direct bearing on the play.

"The Street of Seven Stars"

To-day is the first showing of the famous Saturday Evening Post story, "The Street of Seven Stars," featuring Doris Kenyon, at the Regent Theater. This is the story that ran serially a short time ago and was written by Mary Roberts Rinehart. This is an unusual story and an unusual picture. Mrs. Rinehart says it is her supreme effort in story-writing and Miss Kenyon says it is the best story she has yet picturized.

It tells of a girl violinist who goes abroad to study and whose outlook as a musician is the very brightest. She meets a doctor whom she thinks a lot of and finally gives up her great career for a greater love.

Wednesday and Thursday the popular star of Paramount pctures, Dorothy Dalton, wll be seen n her latest release, "Green Eyes."

Mabel Normand in "Peck's Bad Girl"

The Colonial presents Mabel Normand, "the little girl you don't want to forget," in a regular Mabel Normand story, "Peck's Bad Girl." Mabel is seen as the village cutup, and is named after the stories famous thirty years ago. But there is inate sense as well restrained devilment in he shapely little head, and when she has her suspicions aroused she beats it to the city detectives and rounds up a gang of expert safe blowers—the whole caboodle of 'em and the detective, too. Wednesday only, Bert Lytell in "Boston Blackie's Little Pal."

"Moral Suicide" at the Victoria

"Moral Suicide," at the Victoria Theater to-day and to-morrow, is an important story based upon an important life problem in which the absorbing details are unfolded in a most graphic manner.

The story is about Richard Covington, an aged millionaire, stockbroker and social leader of San Francisco. He is devoted to his motherless daughter, Beatric, a pretty girl of 20, and to Waverly, his 22-year-old son.

Into the life of contentment at Covington home enters Fay Hope, a New York adventuress. Using all the witchery of her sensuous beauty and every alluring art of which she is mistress, Fay plays upon her heart strings of the aged millionaire. Friends warn Covington that Fay is seeking his money, but he is captivated and does not heed even the declaration of his daughter that marriage to such a woman means moral suicide. Remarkable dramatic results follow.

WILLIE BAXTER AND GEORGE CROOPER IN BOOTH TARKINGTON'S "SEVENTEEN"

THE SERENADE

"Seventeen," a play of youth and love and summertime, is the account of the heart-wilting rivalry of William Sylvanus Baxter and his youthful acquaintances for the favor of a summer visitor—a fluffy, baby-talking alphabetarian in coquetry, a maddening, silly, cooing young thing who will never stay put. Her train of moonstruck goslings numbers four, all of a kind in the mortal seriousness of their lovesickness. William pursues her with ukelele and assails her with poetry, lives out a gloriously wretched summer in wooing her, and then on the great night of her going away learns that she does not care for him.

"Seventeen" is a dramatization of Boath Tarkington's story of like name, and comes here direct from a run of eight solid months in ew NYork, preceded by three months in Chicago. Stuart Walker is sending a remarkable company to the Orpheum, where the delightful comedy will be seen for one performance on Friday evening.

HUNGARY WANTS TO GET FREEDOM FROM AUSTRIANS

Movement For Separation Starts at Chicago; American Peace Plan Approved

Chicago, Sept. 23.—A nation-wide movement said to be approved by the federal government and sponsored by the State Council of Defense, for the separation of Hungary from Austria, was launched by Chicago's Hungarian colony at a mass meeting attended by about 2,000 persons yesterday. It was planned to send emissaries to read the propaganda of a Hungarian republic among the Hungarian prisoners of the French, Italian and Serbian fronts.

Among those present at the meeting was a delegation of Hungarians from Akron, Ohio, headed by Dr. Husko, and Darego Polgar.

"This is our answer to the recent plea of Baron Burian," Dr. Husko said. "We will have peace when an American peace is possible, when Hungary is once and forever free."

Washington, Sept. 23.—Leaders of the Czecho-Slovaks, the Jugo Slavs and Poles at conferences in Washington during the past two weeks have agreed upon a program of aims of the oppressed peoples in Austro-Hungary which has been laid before President Wilson. Creation of a new central body of the Central European groups which will protect the interests of all of them, was forecast in the announcement to-day of the result of the conference.

President Wilson was assured that not only had the oppressed nationalities within Austro-Hungary severally reached agreements for the forwarding of their own nationality aims, but also had agreed to uphold the President and the American people in winning the war.

DOING WAR WORK WHEN ARRESTED AS GERMAN SPY

Beaver Springs Man Accused of Aiding Huns; Explains and Is Released

Beaver Springs, Sept. 23.—To volunteer for patriotic government service, to be accepted, and then to be arrested as a German spy was the unique experience of Wade McClellan. Beaver Springs, who has just returned from Newport News with hatred for the Kaiser jutting out all over him. McClellan, in company with Charles E. Keller, also of this town, went to Newport News to serve Uncle Sam in government operations there. He worked hard and earnestly, he declared, and one evening after work decided to write the home folks about himself and his labors. Just as he finished the second paragraph of the letter something cold crept up to his temple and, just like the bad robber in the Jesse James books, he had a pistol for a telescope before his eyes. "You are under arrest!" he was told, and the march to the guardhouse began. Friends of his in Beaver Springs received "S. O. S." calls for money and after much explaining McClellan is back home, with the high resolve that if he ever gets the Kaiser, Bill 'll have a terrible black eye.

Right in line with McClellan's experience is that of a man who gave his name as James Segrist, Dalmatia. He came to Beaver Springs last week, posing as a United States Army officer, having a deserter in tow. According to the pseudo-officer the two were o ntheir way to camp where the deserter was to be penned up in the guard-house. However when he attempted to show his authority in the town citizens became suspicious, both men were arrested and placed under the care of Sheriff Charlie Mattern at Middleburg, to ruminate on the sad turns of fortune until the next term of court.

BARGAINS IN SNAKES

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 23. — Wonderful bargains in snakes! Closing them out at ridiculously low prices. Rattlesnakes, blacksnakes, moccasins and other plain and fancy reptiles are offered by Carey Reegin, near Lithonia, Ga., at $2.98 for fin king snakes, marked down from $5, with equally astounding slashes in prices on other varieties. Lack of demand, due, Carey says, to the war, has put a decided crimp in the snake business. For the special benefit of bachelors, chicken shakes will be practically given away and the ladies will now be able to secure special quotations on the garter species. The big sale is now open. First come, first served.

REJECTED SIXTEEN TIMES

Sedso, Wooley, Wash., Sept. 23. — Quimby R. Bingham, cashier of the Clear Lake State Bank and champion enlister of Skagit county, has gone to war. After trying to enlist in various branches of the service sixteen times he was finally accepted with the draft and left for Camp Lewis this week. Bingham is the son of C. E. Bingham, banker. The elder Bingham has two stars on his service flag now.

DON'T---

hesitate to bring your last years' hat to us if you wish it to be made over into this season's styles in such a way as to make it look like new. Our experience enables us to do work of the better kind.

Men's Silk Hats Made Over For Ladies

GOLD'S

1210 North Third St.

"At the sign of the arrow."

REGENT THEATER

—Now Showing—
TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW
"The Street —OF— Seven Stars"
By Mary Roberts Rinehart
Featuring
Doris Kenyon
This is the story that ran in the Saturday Evening Post. If you read it, be sure to see the picture.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
Dorthy Dalton
—IN—
"GREEN EYES"

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
Vivian Martin
—IN—
"VIVIETTE"

Admission—10c, 15c and war tax

COLONIAL

MONDAY — TUESDAY
Mabel Normand
—IN—
Peck's Bad Girl

Exciting and Sensational Career of a Country Wild Flower.

WEDNESDAY ONLY
BERT LYTELL
—IN—
"Boston Blackie's Pal"

THURS., FRI., SAT.
GERALDINE FARRAR
—IN—
"The Turn of the Wheel"
Story of a Woman Who Staked Her All on Love and Won.

Majestic Theater

The Little Queen of the Screen
Jean Sothern
In a repertoire of New Songs
Homer Miles & Co.
Presenting
The Clever Comedy Sketch,
"SPARE RIBS OF LOVE"
3 — Other Excellent Features — 3

VICTORIA THEATER

TO-DAY and TO-MORROW
Film Play Extraordinary
"Moral Suicide"

WEDNESDAY ONLY
SYD CHAPLIN in
"A SUBMARINE PIRATE"

THURSDAY ONLY
"THE BONDMAN"

Admission 10c and 15c and war tax

ORPHEUM---TOMORROW NIGHT ONLY
THE BARNUM OF ALL FARCE COMEDIES
AVERY HOPWOOD'S GALE OF LAUGHTER
FAIR AND WARMER
DIRECTION of SELWYN & CO.

One Year in New York; 6 Months in PHILA. CHICAGO
PERFECT CAST AND COMPLETE PRODUCTION
PRICES, 25¢ TO $1.50—SEATS TODAY

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY Sept. 25 and 26
2 NIGHTS With Special MATINEE THURSDAY
Direct From One Whole Year at Maxine Elliott's Theater—The
BIG BROADWAY BULLSEYE OF THE YEAR
A. H. WOODS Presents in Conjunction With the MESSRS. SHUBERT
EYES OF YOUTH
By Max Marcin & Chas. Guernon
A SUPERCAST OF NEW YORK PLAYERS
Including
MABEL BROWNELL
SEATS ON SALE NOW
NIGHT PRICES—25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.50
THURSDAY MATINEE—Best Seats, $1.00

FRIDAY EVENING ONLY Sept. 27
SEATS WEDNESDAY
STUART WALKER PRESENTS
BOOTH TARKINGTON'S COMEDY
SEVENTEEN
A Play of Youth and Love and Summertime
DIRECT FROM 8 Solid Months NEW YORK At BOOTH THEATER
See "Seventeen" and Be Seventeen Again
SEATS 25¢ TO $1.50

SEAT SALE OPENS THURS., SEPT. 26
SAT. ONE NIGHT SEPT. 28
"Abe" Potash and "Mawruss" Perlmutter
PRICES 25¢ TO $1.50

Direct From a Year's Run at the Eltinge Theater New York

Out of the Cloak and Suit Trade, Now in Their New Roles of "Fillum Magnates," a Torrent of Laughter
A. H. WOODS PRESENTS
The Sensational New York Comedy Success
"BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE" Is Funnier Than "POTASH AND PERLMUTTER"
BY MONTAGUE GLASS AND JULES ECKERT GOODMAN

Coming to the Colonial Thu. Fri. Sat.
A SUPER-SPECIAL WITH THE STAR OF ALL STARS
Geraldine Farrar
in "THE TURN OF THE WHEEL"
A TWO-HOUR SHOW WHICH BIG CITY AUDIENCES PAID $1.00 TO SEE