

The Wonderful Stories of OZ

By L. Frank Baum

The Scarecrow Takes Time to Think

"It seems to me," began the Scarecrow, when all were again assembled in the throne room, "that the girl Jinjur is quite right in claiming to be Queen. And if she is right, then I am wrong, and we have no business to be occupying her palace."

"But you were the King until she came," said the Woggle-Bug, strutting up and down with his hands in his pockets; "so it appears to me that she is the interloper intruder of you."

"Especially as we have just conquered her and put her to flight," added the Pumpkinhead, as he raised his hands to turn his face toward the Scarecrow.

"Have we really conquered her?" asked the Scarecrow, quietly. "Look out of the window, and tell me what you see."

"Tip ran to the window and looked out."

"The palace is surrounded by a double row of girl soldiers," he announced.

"I thought so," returned the Scarecrow. "We are as truly their prisoners as we were before the mice frightened them from the palace."

"My friend is right," said Nick Chopper, who had been polishing his breast with a bit of chamomile-leather. "Jinjur is still the Queen, and we are her prisoners."

"But I hope she cannot get at us," exclaimed the Pumpkinhead, with a shiver of fear. "She threatened to make tarts of me, you know."

"Don't worry," said the Tin Woodman. "It cannot matter greatly. If you stay shut up here you will spoil in time, anyway. A good tart is far more admirable than a decayed intellect."

"Very true," agreed the Scarecrow.

"Oh, dear!" moaned Jack, "what an unhappy lot is mine! Why, dear father, did you not make me out of tin—or even out of straw—so that I would keep indefinitely."

"Shucks!" returned Tip, indignantly. "You ought to be glad that I made you at all." Then he added, reflectively, "everything has to come to an end, some time or other."

"But I beg to remind you," broke in the Woggle-Bug, who had a distressed look in his bulging, round eyes, "that the terrible Queen Jinjur suggested making a goulash of me—Me! the only Highly Magnified and Thoroughly Educated Woggle-Bug in the wide, wide world!"

"I think it was a brilliant idea," remarked the Scarecrow, approvingly.

"Don't you imagine he would make a better soup?" asked the Tin Woodman, turning toward his friend.

"Well, perhaps," acknowledged the Woggle-Bug, groaning.

"I can see, in my mind's eye," said he, mournfully, "the goats eating small pieces of my dear friend, the Tin Woodman, while my soup is being cooked on a bonfire built of the Saw-Horse and Jack Pumpkinhead's body, and Queen Jinjur watches me while she feeds the flames with my friend the Scarecrow!"

"This morbid picture cast a gloom over the entire party, making them restless and anxious."

"It can't happen for some time," said the Tin Woodman, trying to speak cheerily, "for we shall be able to keep Jinjur out of the palace until she manages to break down the doors."

"And in the meantime I am liable to starve to death, and so is the Woggle-Bug," announced Tip.

"As for me," said the Woggle-Bug, "I think I could live for some time on Jack Pumpkinhead. Not that I prefer pumpkins for food; but I believe they are somewhat nutritious, and Jack's head is large and plump."

"How heartless!" exclaimed the Tin Woodman, greatly shocked.

"Are we cannibals, let me ask? Or are we faithful friends?"

"I see very clearly that we cannot stay shut up in this palace," said the Scarecrow, with decision. "So let us end this mournful talk and try to discover a means to escape."

"At this suggestion they all gathered eagerly around the throne, wherein was seated the Scarecrow, and as Tip sat down upon a stool there fell from his pocket a pepper-box, which rolled upon the floor.

"What is this?" asked Nick Chopper, picking up the box.

"Be careful!" cried the boy. "That's my Powder of Life. Don't spill it, for it is nearly gone."

"And what is the Powder of Life?" inquired the Scarecrow, as Tip replaced the box carefully in his pocket.

"It's some magical stuff old Mombi got from crooked sorcerer," explained the boy. "She brought Jack to life with it, and afterward I used it to bring the Saw-Horse to life. I guess it will make anything live that is sprinkled with it; but there's only about one dose left."

"Then it is very precious," said the Tin Woodman.

"Indeed it is," agreed the Scarecrow. "It may prove our best means of escape from our difficulties. I believe I will think for a few minutes; so I will thank you, friend Tip, to get out your knife and rip this heavy crown from my forehead."

"Tip soon cut the stitches that had fastened the crown to the Scarecrow's head, and the former monarch of the Emerald City removed it with a sigh of relief and hung it on a peg beside the throne.

"That is my last memento of royalty," said he, "and I wish to get rid of it. The former King of this City, who was named Pastoria, lost

the crown to the Wonderful Wizard, who passed it on to me. Now the girl Jinjur claims it, and I sincerely hope it will not give her a headache."

"A kindly thought, which I greatly admire," said the Tin Woodman, nodding approvingly.

"And now I will indulge in a quiet 'think,'" continued the Scarecrow, lying back in the throne.

The others remained as silent and still as possible, so as not to disturb him; for all had great confidence in the extraordinary brains of the Scarecrow.

And, after what seemed a very long time indeed to the anxious watchers, the thinker sat up, looked

leaves of a tree, and live and die unnoticed."

"Spoken like a philosopher!" cried the Woggle-Bug, as he assisted the Tin Woodman to set Jack upon his feet.

"How do you feel now?" asked Tip, watching the Pumpkinhead stump around to try his new leg.

"As good as new," answered Jack, joyfully, "and quite ready to assist you all to escape."

"Then let us get to work," said the Scarecrow, in a business-like tone.

"So, glad to be doing anything that might lead to the end of their captivity, the friends separated to wander over the palace in search of fit-

And now let us see what you have found for me to work with."

Editor's Note—"The Astonishing Flight of the Gump," in which Tip tries the Powder of Life on their invention and brings it to life. But can it carry them all—or must some of the party be left behind? Read and see. The next story tells.

AMUSEMENTS

MAJESTIC
High Class Vaudeville — The Jazzland Naval Octette; Cameron Clemens and Company in a comedy playlet entitled "Don't Lose Your Nerve"; three other Keith acts. All of next week — Pietro, the celebrated accordionist.

ORPHEUM
Monday evening, April 21. — State College.
Tuesday and Wednesday, April 22 and 23. — State College.
Elliott, Comstock and Geat offer "Experience."

COLONIAL
To-day — Grace Darmond in "What Every Woman Wants."
Next Week — "Tempest and Sunshine."

REGENT
To-day — Enid Bennett in "Happy Though Married."

VICTORIA
To-day — "The Christian."
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday — Griffith's Feature, "The Girl Who Stayed at Home."
Thursday, Friday, Saturday — Pauline Frederick in "Paid in Full."

The Thespians, the dramatic organization of Penn State, are about to begin their College Players in twenty-second annual tour in Pennsylvania. The trip will commence on Monday, April 21st, and continue until Saturday of the same week. One night performances will be given in Harrisburg, York, Wilkes-Barre and Sunbury in the order mentioned. The trip will wind up in the School Auditorium at State College for a home audience. At a later date, possibly May 3rd, the Thespians will travel to Bellefonte for one performance in that place. During the Commencement Week at the College there will be another showing, making a total of seven for the season.

The play selected this year is "The Magistrate," a three-act comedy, by Pinero, and is one of his most successful writings. Special attention has been laid upon a true interpretation of the author's purpose, so that there is considerable thought behind the light superstructure of the dialogue.

The Thespian orchestra of eight pieces will give selections before show and during intermissions. It is composed of picked musicians from the student orchestra at the College.

C. Haddon Chambers, the author of "The Saving Grace," in which Mr. Cyril Maude will appear Monday, April 28th, returned to England recently after a visit of some time in this country during which he supervised the rehearsals of "The Saving Grace." Mr. Chambers, though still in appearance and in thought a young man, has nevertheless been a contributor to the English-speaking stage for a period of quite thirty years.

Monday, April 28th, the "Idle," which is still treasured in the memories of playgoers. Among his later compositions have been "The Idler," "The Tyranny of Tears" and "Passers-By."

"Turn to the Right!" rated as the greatest comedy success of the generation, will be introduced to the Orpheum starting Thursday, May 1st, for a three-day engagement.

The widely praised laughmaker, long delayed by its record-smashing engagements in New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia and other large cities, will be presented with the original cast and production, direct from the Garrick theater, Philadelphia, and exactly as hundreds of local people saw it on Broadway.

Producers Winchell Smith and Joseph Golden have steadfastly refused to organize any "No. 2" companies to reap the harvest which unquestionably awaits the play in all parts of the country.

As "Ma" Bascom, the angel-mother who is famed alike for her piety and her peach jam, Ruth Chester, heads the original Gaiety theater cast. Other well-remembered favorites of the Broadway run to be seen here are James H. Huntley as Deacon Tillinger; Edgar Nelson as Sam Marlow; DeWitt Newing as "Dynamite Gilly"; and Al Sincoff as the pawnshop proprietor, together with Mike Donlin, the former major league baseball star as "Slippery Mugs."

The remainder of the cast includes Chester Morris; Rexford Burnett, C. W. Goodrich, George Spelvin, Cecil Dwight, Alice Carroll, Maude Fox and Rita Ross.

With plenty to amuse, and much to admire the Majestic bill the latter part of the week is proving a popular one. Next Week Some of the attractions listed are Cameron Clemens and Company presenting an amusing sketch entitled, "Don't Lose Your Nerve"; Ford and Goodrich, in their new comedy; the jazzland Naval Octette, an aggregation of clever entertainers in vocal and instrumental numbers; Pisanos and Bingham in a lovely comedy offering, and Sergeant Jack Handley comedy juggler.

Pietro, the celebrated accordion player, will be the big attraction all of next week. Vera Sabine, the well-known dancing star, is also included in the bill. George Drury Hart and Company in a comedy playlet entitled, "The Merry Year." Madison and Winchester, variety entertainers, and one other act, completes the bill.

Grace Darmond who stars in "What Every Woman Wants."



This cast a gloom over the entire party.

upon his friends with his most whimsical expression, and said: "My brains work beautifully today. I'm quite proud of them. Now listen! If we attempt to escape through the doors of the palace we shall surely be captured. And, as we can't escape through the ground, there is only one other thing to be done. We must escape through the air."

He paused to note the effect of these words; but all his hearers seemed puzzled and unconvinced.

"The Wonderful Wizard escaped in a balloon," he continued. "We don't know how to make a balloon, of course; but any sort of thing that can fly through the air can carry us easily. So I suggest that my friend the Tin Woodman, who is a skillful mechanic, shall build some sort of a machine, with good strong wings, to carry us; and our friend Tip can then bring the Thing to life with his magical powder."

"Bravo!" cried Nick Chopper. "What splendid brains!" murmured Jack.

"Really quite 'clever,'" said the Educated Woggle-Bug.

"I believe it can be done," declared Tip; "that is, if the Tin Woodman is equal to making the Thing."

"I'll do my best," said Nick, cheerily; "and as a matter of fact, I do not often fail in what I attempt. But the Thing will have to be built on the roof of the palace, so it can rise comfortably into the air."

"To be sure," said the Scarecrow. "Then let us search through the palace," continued the Tin Woodman, and carry all the material we can find to the roof, where I will begin my work."

"First, however," said the Pumpkinhead, "I beg you will release me from this horse, and make me another leg to walk with. For in my present condition I am of no use to myself or to anyone else."

"So the Tin Woodman knocked a mahogany center-table to pieces with his ax and fitted one of the legs, which was beautifully carved, on to the body of Jack Pumpkinhead, who was very proud of the acquisition.

"It seems strange," said he, as he watched the Tin Woodman work, "that my leg should be the most elegant and substantial part of me."

"That proves you are unusual," returned the Scarecrow; "and I am convinced that the only people worthy of consideration in this world are the unusual ones. For the common folks are like the

ing material to use in the construction of their aerial machine.

When the adventurers reassembled upon the roof it was found that a remarkably queer assortment of articles had been selected by the various members of the party. No one seemed to have a very clear idea of what was required, but all had brought something.

The Woggle-Bug had taken from its position over the mantle-piece in the great hallway, the head of a Gump, which was adorned with wide-spreading antlers; and this, with great care and greater difficulty, the insect had carried up the stairs to the roof. This Gump resembled an Elk's head, only the nose turned upward in a saucy manner and there were whiskers upon its chin, like those of a billy-goat. Why the Woggle-Bug selected this article he could not have explained, except that it had aroused his curiosity.

Tip, with the aid of the Saw-Horse, had brought a large, upholstered sofa to the roof. It was an old-fashioned piece of furniture, with high back and ends, and it was so heavy that even by resting the greatest weight upon the back of the Saw-Horse, the boy found himself out of breath when at last the clumsy sofa was dumped upon the roof.

The Pumpkinhead had brought a broom, which was the first thing he saw. The Scarecrow arrived with a coil of clothes-lines and ropes which he had taken from the courtyard, and in his trip up the stairs he had become so entangled in the loose ends of the ropes that both he and his burden tumbled in a heap upon the roof and might have rolled off if Tip had not rescued him.

The Tin Woodman appeared last. He also had cut to the courtyard, where he had cut four great, spreading leaves from a huge palm-tree that was the pride of all the inhabitants of the Emerald City.

"My dear Nick!" exclaimed the Scarecrow, seeing what his friend had done; "you have been guilty of the greatest crime any person can commit in the Emerald City. If I remember rightly, the penalty for chopping leaves from the royal palm-tree is to be killed seven times and afterward imprisoned for life."

"It cannot be helped now," answered the Tin Woodman, throwing down the big leaves upon the roof. "But it may be one more reason why it is necessary for us to escape."

Home Folks Victory Association Concert and Dance Postponed

The Victory Liberty Loan Committee asked us for the Chestnut Street Auditorium, for their big meeting, Monday evening, April 28th, for which date we had engaged it for our concert and dance. We replied:

"We are attempting to make it pleasant for the boys when they return. The Liberty Loan Committee is working to make the soldiers' return possible. We are willing to help you, because you are helping us. The hall will be yours."

Consequently the Concert and Dance will be postponed until a date to be announced later. All tickets sold will be good for the postponed date. Full particulars regarding the new date will be announced in due time.

JOHN W. TROUP, Chairman.

FAMOUS BEAUTIES RETURNING TO THE ORPHEUM IN "EXPERIENCE" THE MOST UNUSUAL OF MODERN PLAYS WHICH ATTRACTS ALL CLASSES



The singular feature concerning "Experience," the modern morality drama which is booked for the Orpheum Theater, Tuesday and Wednesday night with Wednesday matinee, April 22 and 23 is the fact that it has an appeal for everyone. Plays about love are night interest lawyers but not the general public; a play about a saloonkeeper might interest anti-temperance forces but not church people; a play dealing with a surgical operation might attract surgeons, but here in one play, "Experience," is found a play that seems to have a universal appeal. During many years of association with the theater, and after studying the drama of many, many generations, it is difficult for one to think of any play which reaches out so generally and draws into the sphere of its attraction and influence, young, old, rich, poor, society people and those one meets in daily life.

Because George V. Hobart, the author of "Experience" with the inspiration of genius, hit upon a theme which instinctively arouses memories and hopes that are universal. The adventures of Youth upon the Primrose Path are both a warning and a reminiscence. To those who have passed their freshman days this scene is a vivid and sometimes painful reminder of the time they themselves wasted in the pursuit of pleasure. The sight of Wealth tossing his gold away on a drunken spree, recalls the wild and adventurous days of heedless folly. Not only does this act as a deterrent to erring youth, but also as a reminder to old age that such foolishness should cease.

Every Woman Wants," showing at the Colonial to-day. The blonde beauty, Miss Darmond is a willowy beauty who knows how to wear clothes as well as to act and her raiment in this production is the ultimate thing in the modistes art. A wonderful creation of filmy and lacy lingerie which she wears in the bedroom scene where her lover is trapped after her husband's murder is the envy of the feminine contingent. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Mary J. Holmes, famous novel is last pictured, "Tempest and Sunshine," and will be shown without any increase in prices.

"The Girl Who Stayed at Home," Griffith's latest masterpiece will be shown at the Regent Tuesday and Wednesday of next week with an all-star cast. This latest production of the Griffith mind is an Arcturion of the film world. American young men and women whose lives are changed and ennobled through the emotional situations as can grow out of so great a craftsmanship as that which the American army brought to a close on November 11, of last year. It is filled with strange and dramatic scenes, dealing only in the emotions and daring with all the finesse of the Griffith art. The story is linked about the life of a little French girl who is the daughter of an old Confederate soldier who moved from the states after the Civil War. Mademoiselle Blossom, in which Carol Despoter has been cast, is as petite and charming a miss as ever won the heart of a virile, red-blooded man. But she wins the hearts of two men, one French and one American, and around that situation the saddest and at the same time the happiest of love stories is developed.

Ralph and Jim Grey, brothers, the sons of a New York pacifist, are thrown into the very mouth of the Hell created by the ravaging huns. And in these scenes, as in "Hearts of the World," the actual conditions of the western front are portrayed in that realistic fashion possible only to Griffith.

One of the tenses of the scenes grows out of an attack by a brutal German officer upon Miss Blossom, who is serving at the front as a nurse. The impetuous onrush of the Yankees saves the girl and old Chateau which is her home. The Frenchman to whom she is betrothed died in her arms as a result of wounds and when Ralph Grey repeats his declarations of love, his faithful devotion wins.

Running alongside of the love story of Ralph Grey and Miss Blossom is that of his brother for a little cabaret singer, Cutie Blossom, which adds fun and delightful situations to the big production.

COLONIAL

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