

THE CREAM  
OF THE  
NEWS  
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# THE AXE

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FEATURES

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## THE MORGAN-POWELL MYSTERY

### "S. M. P." IN GLOOMY MOOD SPLITS ON HIS MEAL TICKET

Press Club Pandit in role of Dramatic Caesar bares his soul agonies---Tongue Double-Crosses Typewriter.

#### DOES JEKYLL AND HYDE ACT

**S.** MORGAN POWELL is the dramatic editor of The Montreal Star, Lord Atholstan's organ. Because of that position he is regarded by many theatrical producers and advance agents as the Nabob of theatrical criticism and the Caesar of the show world in Montreal, at whose nod the baby may be slain, or in whose favor the purveyors of amusement bask and prosper.

S. M. P. admits as much himself.

#### JEKYLL AND HYDE

He is more like a Dr Jekyll and Mr. Hyde of theatrical criticism. Morgan Powell evidently leads a double life (I do not refer to his morals, or otherwise, here) as a dramatic critic. In one phase of his life he is the collier of honeyed phrases, and mellifluous prose in which he sings the praises of the various shows he reviews, with here and there an occasional rebuke for the actor whose intonation, or the nuances of whose speech offend the Powellian ears. In the other department of his hectic existence, as Mr. Hyde, Morgan Powell is a pessimist of pessimists about the theatre. Gone the honeyed phrases, the mellifluous prose, the paeans of praise. The man is changed (or charged). Drunk on uttered speech, inebriated with the music of his own dictionary-derived eloquent periods, his attitude to the theatre is completely trans juxtaposed (whew!). The biting sarcasm, the ugly thrust, the caustic sneer, coupled with a blank, unseeing atheism as regards the gods of the theatre, now mark his manner. In his official capacity as Lord Atholstan's reviewer of shows advertised in the columns of The Star he is the staunch upholder of the theatre, the friendly critic, the gentle admonisher (at rare times), but addressing the Young People's Society for the Uplift of the Drama over Spoopendyke's Restaurant he becomes a terrible iconoclast, a smasher of idols, and the favorite subject of his demolition entertainments is the theatre.

#### MORGAN STEPS OUT

Recently the dramatic editor of The Star made a speech before the Royal Arcanum Grand Council of Quebec. He proved himself the most doleful of Jeremiahs. Everything in the amusement world was going to "the demnition bow-wows". The legitimate drama, vaudeville, and moving pictures were all alike "on the blink". As to the Legitimate theatre, "he argued that the public were more often bored than amused at the theatre nowadays, because the

theatre had largely ceased to depict life as it was lived, as the public knew it, and because insincerity seemed to be the keynote of most dramas". This is quoted from the Star, which report must at least have had the O.K. of the dramatic editor before insertion.

As to vaudeville, according to S. Morgan Powell in the speech in question, its crimes were enumerated, as follows:—Vulgarity, lack of originality, endless reiteration of old material, old adventitious aids to laughter, the jazz craze, the "nut" comedian, and "mammy" stuff (the elegancies of diction are The Star's, not mine). This section of the speech closed with an appeal for Canadian humor, though the orator of the occasion did not tell his hearers what Canadian humor is, or prove that there was such a thing, distinctive from American or British forms of humor.

#### MOVIES POWELL-PANNED

But if the drama and vaudeville had gone to the dogs, the moving pictures had passed the dogs and descended to far greater depths of degradation. Says The Star of S. Morgan Powell, "The speaker paid his respects to the motion picture, estimating that one out of every fifty pictures was worth seeing." Truly a sweeping indictment, and one that, if true, indicates a most serious condition of things.

If what Morgan Powell says of Drama, vaudeville and pictures be true this truth should find itself reflected in the dramatic criticisms of S. Morgan Powell and the reviews of shows for which he is responsible as dramatic editor of The Star. So I looked up some recent issues of The Star to see what S. Morgan Powell had to say about the various amusements he had reviewed. And this is what a haphazard search revealed. On September 24, S. M. P. personally reviewed the picture, "If Winter Comes". He said of it, "it is worth seeing". That could only mean that the next forty-nine pictures S. M. P. sees will not be worth seeing. "Strangers of the Night"

was also reviewed in the same issue. It was not condemned but "the success of the picture" was mentioned, while in the next column "The Purple Highway" came in for favorable mention.

On September 3, S. M. P. gave his impressions of "The French Doll", saying of it, that it was, "the sort of picture that should interest and amuse a large percentage of confirmed movie patrons" (can it be that he was indulging in a characteristic sneer at movie fans?).

#### P. AND P.—AND OTHERS

"Hollywood" was described in the adjoining column as "a highly interesting picture". Still taking S. M. P.'s reviews haphazardly, October 15 found S.M.P. saying of "Potash and Perzmutter":

"There has been nothing shown in the city this year that is richer in real healthy laughter than this picture; nothing that so compels smiles. It is a tonic for depression, and a cure for melancholy from beginning to end."

In the same issue Harold Lloyd's film, "Why worry?" came in for most fulsome eulogy. So much for pictures. Much more might be quoted to show that if S. Morgan Powell really believes that only one motion picture in fifty is worth seeing he cleverly succeeds in hiding his real opinion in his critiques of moving pictures presented locally and encourages people to pay their good money to see films which in his real opinion are not worth seeing. Either that, or else all the good films are coming at once. What about vaudeville?

On October 16, S.M.P.'s review of three vaudeville shows appeared in The Star under the caption, "Around the theatres by S. Morgan-Powell" (I forgot that hyphen before). Every review praised the show reviewed. Not one told the public that vaudeville had succumbed to the parlous plight depicted in the dramatic editor's speech to the Royal Arcanum. The same holds true of the S.M.P. reviews of October 23rd., every act on every bill was good and no adverse criticism was made. So vaudeville, which is all wrong at the Royal Arcanum and fallen from

### Isn't She Backward?



Meet Anna Osgood In Her Coming Out Gown. Miss Osgood Is Putting Monkey Glands Into Cabaret Life Here, Starring At Bagdad.

### Hubby Bares Battered Head, Says His Wife Gave Him A Licking

A lady's sizzling temper, her husband whose head she allegedly whacked and a pet poodle who is blamed as the cause of hostilities, are being starred this week in the Recorder's Court.

#### BLAMES PET POODLE.

The first member of the troupe, Mrs. Arthur Landry (Emilie Richards), is charged with assault by her husband, all because he couldn't figure why the pup he gave her should be the family's star boarder. Mrs. Landry meanwhile has pleaded not guilty and will appear for trial next week.

But the advance version that was allowed to trickle into court, to justify arraignment or otherwise, is that Landry evicted the poodle one night, and none too gently. To the tempo of the canine howls, Mrs. Landry is alleged to have drum-

med on her husband's head, using a section of broomhandle or stick. "She loves the dog," one of the lawyers confided to Recorder Semple.

#### DOG NOT CALLED.

"Sort of affair of the heart," he elaborated. Even the gravity of this charge failed to disturb the bench. He looked unimpressed and simply mildly curious.

Another pause, then the young lawyer opened an eloquent explanation of the alleged assault. Then Mr. Semple took interest. "Now, isn't a fact," he inquired,

"that her husband deserted her two weeks ago without leaving her even a penny for food?"

"Eh?" The lawyer looked puzzled but promptly washed his client's conscience with a sweeping denial. Landry wasn't in court.

The dog was not called. Only Mrs. Landry spoke in the opening scene and towered above the rail.

#### WAS HER PROTECTOR.

She seemed a very capable woman. Very capable. That, at least, is her husband's contention.

Peculiarly the innocent little barker is said to have been given Mrs. Landry by her husband for her protection while the latter was out taking his evening constitutional.

Unfortunately, he neglected to provide himself with a helmet for his own protection.

One of the court attendants, as the case closed, whispered to a colleague:—

"Cave canem." Which, according to the blonde waitress in Childs means:—"Keep your eye skinned if there's a stray pup 'round."

WHY I PUBLISH THE AXE

(John H. Roberts' Personal Column).

The Unmarried Mother Problem

If there is one social problem more than another that baffles and confounds it is the problem of the unmarried mother. This is largely the result of the age-old belief that an unmarried mother was something so absolutely degraded and unwholesome that she was a creature to be shunned and ostracised, while the child of her love was equally degenerate and unfit to associate with others bearing the hall mark of legality on their birth certificate.

Hardly a week goes by but some poor unmarried mother comes to me to seek advice and help for herself and child. Letters received by me from Kirkland of the staff of THE AXE also reveal many tragedies of unmarried motherhood and ask for advice and counsel. I am oftentimes at wits' end to find a solution for the immediate problem before me, to help the woman and her child, to find some way by which she can honorably earn a living for herself and babe, or tide her over the difficult period during which the child needs all her time and attention and she is unable to go to work. I am not ashamed to confess that I have no money at my command. The paper absorbs everything. Building up a paper with capital is a tremendous task, but to have lifted THE AXE into the position it now occupies was a titanic job, remembering that we began without a dollar. Everything we make goes back into the paper and we who are making the paper live lives of continual sacrifice. It is for our future gain, so there is no credit due to us. But we are unable to give much in the way of financial help to the unmarried mother.

Sympathy and understanding we do give. My own attitude in this matter colors the attitude of the entire staff. I do not regard the unmarried mother as a sinful, degraded woman. She may have sinned in the beginning. But she has covered her sin long ago and amply atoned for it, if sin there has been, by enduring the pangs of motherhood and travelling through the valley of the shadow of death that she might give a child to the world. And the child is no more "illegitimate" than is the babe of a mother who gave herself in lawful marriage. There may have been an illegitimate conception, men and women may form illegitimate unions, but no pure, innocent baby is illegitimate and any who so brands one such little one as illegitimate in his or her own mind. I do not excuse wrong-doing in saying this, nor palliate the sin. For the man, especially, who has wrought a woman's ruin and left her to starve with their helpless babe I have nothing but deepest contempt and bitter resentment. But "a mother is a mother still; the holiest thing alive", in Coleridge's words.

I suppose I might tell these poor little unmarried mothers who come for help and counsel that there are charitable organizations to care for them and their babes, and evade my social obligations by simply passing them on with their burdens to some society. But so many of these, my sisters, have come to me after having been to one or more of these societies only to find themselves regarded as a "case", and to be treated with callousness and indifference that I shall send no such woman to any welfare society supposed to exist to help such cases. I have seen such desperate efforts made to separate the unmarried mother from her child, have seen the utter hard-heartedness with which these social workers treat most of these poor souls, in desperate need that I shall never look to, nor expect from, such societies any help for the unmarried mother. Last week in the columns of THE AXE the story was told of Mrs. Ramsay and her child and the half was not told. Here is but a typical case.

If I had money I would create a fund for the helping of unmarried mothers. Just how I am uncertain, but every one of them would be treated as gently and considerately as any married mother. What I would like to bring about would be a League of Wise Women who would help unmarried mothers by adopting them as sisters and giving them of their sympathy and practical woman's help in their condition of helplessness, for no being on earth is so helpless as an unmarried mother, except a little child. Proper hospital accommodation for the accouchement, proper after-care for the mother and child, and proper provision in a little home of their own afterwards, with some means of earning a livelihood without pauperisation, that is what I see as necessary. I believe the State should contribute to the upkeep of the unmarried mother and her child. In Australia every mother receives a bounty of Five Pounds and every mother, rich or poor, takes it, married or unmarried. There is a recognition of the principle involved, that the child is a concern of the State. The unmarried mother should be paid by the State to rear and fit for life the child of her love, for that child is the State's child, as well as hers, a future worker, producer, it may be a future ruler. One of the leading politicians in England, and likely to be a future Premier, is a "love child", none the worse for it; perhaps the better.

Yesterday a married mother rang me up. She said, "I have read the story of poor Mrs. Ramsay in your paper. I have not much to spare but I would like to help her". That's the spirit. There are hundreds of readers of THE AXE equally large-hearted. What can we all do to help the unmarried mother? JOHN H. ROBERTS.

A Dramatic Treat

Lovers of good acting are urged not to miss seeing the Theatre Guild Repertory Company at His Majesty's to-night and to-morrow (matinee and evening). "The Devil's Disciple", Shaw's brilliant play, is programmed for to-night; Ibsen's "Peer Gynt" for Saturday (both performances). The visit of this company is one of the events of the season, their plays of great merit; their acting extraordinarily good.

Letters to The Editor

Dear Axe:— Last evening while walking out on the street to visit a friend, I happened to see my father ahead of me, he is 78 years old, before I could reach him, a beautifully dressed woman, she must have been around the age of 50, of course her style of dress made her look much younger, she spoke to my father, in a very unlady like manner, which I could not put in print. After she had finished and explained her line of business, she walked on for the next man. I followed her along Sherbrooke street, as far as Union Avenue, she spoke to two men on Sherbrooke, and one on Union, and then along St. Catherine Street, then spoke to another man, opposite Goodwins Store. I happened to see a constable, the first one since I started to follow her from Park Ave. he was going into Station B. I told him my story about this woman's actions, and pointed her out to him. He looked over in unconcerned way, and answered me like this, "I cannot do anything, you will have to get a plain clothes man", and of course I asked him where I would find one, he laughed, and said "Oh I cannot say". So I walked on, there was no use talking to him about it. I followed her for a few more blocks, she spoke to two more men, by this time, we had got as far as Peel Street. I spoke to another Policeman, he told me the same story as the first one, only told me where I would find a plain clothes man, at the corner of Guy, at the station house. Of course there was no use me going out that far, so decided to drop it.

Now this is what I cannot understand? A bad woman like this, is allowed to parade the streets, free, "with a license? Oh, no. The license is only for the blind man, or cripple, or the returned man, who has done his bit, or the poor Italian who plays an organ on the street." I wonder if a poor woman of 50 years, could beg on the street for charity? and get away with it? You would not have to point her out to these policemen, they would soon run her in, and wait for no plain clothes man either. Long live the Axe.

A CITIZEN. Montreal, Nov. 2nd., 1923.

Theatre Managers Offer To Aid Poor By Benefit Show

THE sub-joined letter has been addressed to the Mayor and Executive Committee of Montreal by the Montreal Theatre Managers' Association, and is printed here to help the public realize that the theatre managers of Montreal are ready to aid the helpless and weak, in accordance with the splendid traditions of the theatre, the people of which are the kindest on earth.

The Officers of the Montreal Theatre Managers' Association are:—President: A. C. Wright, Princess Theatre; Vice-President: George Nicholas, Independent Amusement Co.; Secretary-Treasurer, B. M. Garfield, the ex-manager of The Gayety; Directors: George Rotsky, (Palace Theatre); Frank Norman, Stanley Hall; and the other officers. The letter follows:—

Mayor Martin and Executive Committee, City of Montreal, Que. Most Hon. Sirs:—

Verdun Schools Tax Parents But Refuse Scholars

A taxpayer of the City of Verdun, John Hill, 2150 Church Avenue, complains to THE AXE that he is assessed at \$58.00 for school taxes but no place can be found for his boy in a school at Verdun. Some strange fatality appears to attend the Protestant School Commissioners of Verdun. Last season they were in trouble about a school principal, summarily dismissed. Lately they have gone to the Provincial Government cap in hand. It seems to us that what the Protestant School system of this province wants is a good dose of democracy; boards elected by the people and directly responsible to the people. Then perhaps taxpayers who pay heavy taxes might be able to secure accommodation for their children. Mr. Hill should refuse to pay his taxes on the ground that he is not getting what he pays for. Surely no Court of Law would hold him in fault.

Farewell! Mr. Simard

At last Mr. Simard retires from the Chairmanship of the Quebec Liquor Commission. In other words the Quebec Provincial Government has got rid of "The Old Man of the Sea." He was a heavy burden to carry. His job has been administered with the spirit of an autocrat animating him and he has succeeded in making the Quebec Liquor Commission the weakest joint in the political armour of the Taschereau Government. Mr. Simard had a fine chance to prove to the world that the Government Control of the Liquor Traffic is what its advocates claim for it, the best and only system of carrying on the sale of drink. He has only succeeded, however, in demonstrating that we cannot ride to Heaven on the back of the Devil, and that the element of profit cannot be removed from the Liquor Traffic under Public Ownership. Mr. Simard has pushed the business for all he was worth, has endeavoured to increase the sale of drink wherever possible, has granted far more licenses for the sale of booze than existed before the Quebec Government took the liquor trade into its benign care, and has appeared to have only one objective, the making of huge profits for the Government. His ideal has been to sell all the drink he could, to all the people he could. His monument will be in the drunkenness that the Liquor Commission has created; its effect will curse Canada long after he has passed into the Beyond. Vale, Mr. Simard!

Now they'll feed Mrs. Ramsay's baby perhaps!

THE Financial Federation of Charities got its \$425,000! But what a job to get it. Montreal did not fall so easily this time, and unless there is a great change in the attitude of the various charity organizations to the really poor and suffering next year they'll get little or nothing. There has been almost deliberate misrepresentation to the people of Montreal in this money-raising campaign. "Help your wounded comrades"—what was this but an attempt to get the unthinking to believe the money was wanted for wounded soldiers? Cost of administration, about three or four per cent, while all the time it takes fully 52 percent of the monies received by each organization to cover salaries of officials and administration. Let Mr. Falk give the public the figures of each organization and disprove this charge, if he dare. Well, they've got their money, but what about Mrs. Ramsay's baby? Is she going to get her milk bottle filled by the Family Welfare, or the Woman's Directory, or any one of the thirty organizations sharing the spoils? Will the Y.W.C.A. of which Mrs. Ramsay was formerly a subscribing member help her? We think not!

Last summer, when a committee from the Montreal Theatre Managers' Association appeared before you asking consideration for the permanent Theatres of this city in protecting them against the traveling Carnivals, certain statements and promises were made by this committee representing our association and we desire to have you know that we stand willing and ready to fulfill these promises at any time. Every theatre represented in our association, numbering 25 of the leading theatres in the city of Montreal, stands ready to unite in a Big Benefit Show of which we will take the entire responsibility of furnishing the entire program and donating as many of our theatres as will be required absolutely free of charge, giving the entire proceeds to charity. One Big Drive can be made, all of the different Organizations for Charity selling tickets at \$1.00

each and I can promise you that the show we will give will be worth more than a dollar so that no charity is asked. Everyone buying a ticket will receive more than their dollar's worth and these organizations can retain all the money they obtain having nothing to pay out for expenses, and there is hardly a limit as to what could be obtained in this way as there are about 900,000 people in and near Montreal to work on. We stand ready subject to your call to fulfill this suggestion and we also wish to thank you for the consideration shown us and want you to know that the Montreal Theatre Managers' Association always stands ready to do anything in their power for the benefit of or betterment of our city. Montreal Theatre Managers' Association, B. M. GARFIELD, Sec. and Treas.

Send Your Subscription

TO THE PUBLISHER, "THE AXE", 20 St. James Street, Montreal, P.Q. SIR, Please send me a copy of "THE AXE" every week for one year, beginning with the next issue after date. I enclose Two Dollars in payment. (Signed) Name... Street... City or Town... Province... Date... United States and abroad, \$2.50 per year. All cheques payable at par, Montreal.

## ARE YOU IN THIS GROUP?



These masked faces were snapped by THE AXE Photographer in different sections of the city during the week. Are you in the group? If you are, there is a \$2.00 bill waiting for you at THE AXE Office, 20 St. James Street. Just bring in a copy of the paper and identify yourself. Identification must be made by 5.30 p. m., Tuesday, November 13th.

### Petting Party Staged On Front Steps Ended By Furious Wife

William A. Walker, New York merchant, caught here with lady friend by wife — Hallowe'en celebration to figure in divorce Court.

#### HAUNTED HUSBAND THREE WEEKS

**A**n echo of Montreal's Hallowe'en celebrations is scheduled to be heard shortly in the New York divorce courts, when Mrs. William A. Walker, of New York, files her divorce action against her husband, as a result of the gay little evening he spent in part in part on the front steps of a Montreal night-club.

#### PET ON STAIRS

While the more blasé night-hawks were whiling away their evening to the accompaniment of jazz music and wine, Walker is said to have decided upon a step particularly his own. He and the pretty bob-haired girl said to be Mary Forbes, who is to figure as the co-respondent in the case parked themselves on the stairs and gave expression to their regard for each other.

Unfortunately for the complete success of the party, as the pair were locked in each other's arms, Mrs. Walker entered upon the scene. "There he is!" she exclaimed dramatically to the two men who accompanied her, pointing to the petters.

Miss Forbes, without waiting to say good bye to her escort of the evening fled down the remaining few

steps, brushed past Mrs. Walker and her companions and disappeared.

#### LEAVES HIS HAT.

Only a few steps behind her followed Walker, who meanwhile had left his hat on the steps.

According to Mrs. Walker, who made so attempt to conceal her mission here, Walker, who is a commission agent in New York, left home one week ago with the pretty Forbes girl. Their first stop is said to have been Buffalo, then Toronto, finally Montreal where the little jaunt came to such an unpleasant and abrupt halt.

Where the pair stayed locally has not been disclosed, although Mrs. Walker alleges she has compiled a volume of evidence covering the tourists' holiday in a well-known apartment house on Durocher street.

### Daughter of Famous Impostor Sentenced to Year in Prison

**T**HE most celebrated imposture of the past century in England has just been recalled by the arrest and conviction to a term of twelve months in prison of the daughter of a butcher, Mrs. Theresa Tichborne, as a result of her threats to kill one of London's leading solicitors.

#### A CELEBRATED CASE

The father of Mrs. Tichborne, or Anderson, an alias under which she is better known, attracted world-wide attention to himself fifty years ago when he claimed to be Sir Roger Daughy Tichborne, who, in 1854, sailed from the Port of Rio, in

Brazil, in a ship called the Bella. This vessel was never afterwards heard of, and was lost with all hands. In 1871 the "Tichboru claimant" came to England, and alleged that he was the lost baronet, and demanded the estates. In 1872 the claim was dismissed by the Courts, and in 1874 the man was convicted

#### NOTICE TO NEWSDEALERS

Many newsdealers were unable to get sufficient supplies of THE AXE, last week. In case of shortage, ring up the distributors, Pernikoff Bros., Plat. 1214, Call at Pernikoff's Newsstand, Corner of Bleury and St. Catherine Streets, or call THE AXE Office, Main 7934.

of perjury in the evidence which he gave in support of his claim. On November 11 last year the woman wrote a letter to the coroner at Brockenhurst, and the object of it and of all the succeeding letters with which the jury would be concerned, was to obtain money from the present holder of the Tichborne title and estates by means of pressure.

#### PROMISED TO SUICIDE

In one of the letters the woman pledged to kill herself on condition that she be given sufficient money to pay her debts before suiciding. She even wrote such letters to Sir Joseph himself but by far the most colorful epistle was that which she directed to Lord Fitzalan, last Viceroy of Ireland, who is a relation of Sir Joseph Tichborne.

As the judge was about to pronounce sentence upon the woman, events took a dramatic turn. She broke down and wept bitterly, although she had maintained a stoical attitude during her counsel's eloquent fight for her acquittal.

When the judge asked her if she would ever repeat her actions she sobbed a hysterical "No, no, never again."

She was then sentenced to a year in prison.

The Axe is published by John H. Roberts and printed by The Axe Publishing Company, 20 St James Street, Montreal.

## Corona Hotel

(NEXT DOOR TO HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE)

DANCING DURING DINNER AND AFTER THE SHOW.

Corona Dance Orchestra

OUR CUISINE IS FAMOUS THE CONTINENT OVER.

NO COUVERT CHARGE

## GAYETY

BURLESQUE

Columbia Burlesque

FUN FOR THE FAMILY"

"YOU SAW THE FOLLIES OF THE DAY"

HERE COMES ANOTHER, JUST AS GOOD. BY SAME AUTHOR AND PRODUCER.

BARNEY GERARD'S

## VANITIES

With JOE MARKS, The Dynamic Comedian

ELSA MAY, HARRY SEYMOUR, EMILY EARLE AND OUR CHORUS.

A Bewildering Bevy of Rival Beauties, All Fancy Free, Disporting Gloriously, Not a Hundred Laughs, But a Continuous one. A Profusion of Pretty Predatory Frowlers, Pleasure - Providing in a Preponderating Plethora of Pleasing Pastimes. Organized to Make Fun and Dispense Pleasure, To Develop Beauty, To Enhance Interest, To make Melodious Music, Merry Laughter, and Crown Old Jollity King of All. Pretty Faces, Fairest Forms, Brightest Eyes, Rosiest, Coziest, Neatest, Sweetest, Fun-Making Frolicking Maidens that ever trod a measure or voiced a chord. Full of Life, Ease, Grace, Elegance, Vivacity and Vigor, Bewitching, Charming Columbia Burlesque Beauties.

22 — MASSIVE SCENES — 22

COSTUMES THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN EQUALED.

LADIES ATTENDING THE POPULAR GAYETY MATINEES WILL BE INVITED UPON THE STAGE, AFTER EACH PERFORMANCE, TO INSPECT SAME.

THANKSGIVING DON'T FORGET ARMISTICE DAY  
Nov. 12 Nov. 11

# \$25,000,000 Swindle Engineered in Two Famous Horse Races

**A \$25,000,000 clean-up!**  
This is the way gamblers and bookmakers from coast to coast view the Zev-My Own-In Memoriam race, at Latonia, in which the last mentioned horse, which is claimed to have taken more than \$25,-  
Was the sensational reversal of form in the eastern horse, which is claimed to have taken more than \$5,000,000 from the public, the second great coup of the gamblers?

## CANADIAN AND ENGLISH FANS ROBBED OF OVER \$5,000,000

The Zev-Papyrus race at Belmont Park, generally admitted to have filched some \$5,000,000 from race track followers in Canada and England alone, opened an area of turf scandal that finds no parallel in the history of racing. Another \$5,000,000 is estimated to have been taken from United States fans.

### GAMBLERS MAKE FORTUNE

In the Zev-Papyrus race, when the English Derby winner was hopelessly beaten the inner ring of American gamblers made a huge fortune for themselves by a wholesale corruption of the sport writers of the daily newspapers. Until the last minute Zev was supposed to be a sick horse and unlikely to face the barrier. Arrangements were then made to "rush" the substitute, My Own, to Belmont Park. Immediately following these arrangements sensational stories were broadcasted to the effect that the train which carried Admiral Grayson's horse had been wrecked and My Own seriously injured.

Everything pointed to the success of the English horse, with his two most formidable competitors out of the way.

### LAY GRAVE CHARGES

Millions of dollars were then poured into the offices of the bookmakers on Papyrus. The stage had all been set for the killing. What happened has now become history, despite the fact that Major August Belmont, impresario of the race had been fully acquainted with the facts of the situation and supplied

with information which should have justified either an indefinite postponement of the match or an immediate and through investigation.

Instead of a probe or a halt in the race, everything ran off as per early schedule and the bookies ran off with millions of the public's money.

It seems amazing that the grave charges laid against the English jockey, Steve Donoghue who piloted Papyrus to failure, should not have been sifted. Here is a letter sent Major Belmont by A. J. Wayburn, a noted authority on thoroughbred race horses sometime prior to the race.—

### DONOGHUE ACCUSED

"Major August Belmont,  
"Dear Mr. Belmont:  
"Cable advices (private) say 1,000,000 pounds sterling is the estimated "take" of five thousand S. P. or so-called commission houses in England on Papyrus Saturday. The syndicate controlling this industry have had Steve Donoghue for years. These pseudo sportsmen literally sell their mothers. I know every angle of their game after five years' connection with English racing. Donoghue will jump off if necessary to lose. Papyrus by every right should win easily. Any assurances you have for Papyrus to race on his

merits are not worth a damn. Thursday's fast work of Papyrus is for British consumption and to allow the British syndicate to bet their money on Zev at better odds. Their confidential commissioner, Chas. A. Mills, has been in New York for a fortnight. The same gang of press tipsters are imporing the public to back Papyrus and five million people habitually bet on the races over there.

"Remember, Major, their "take" is five million dollars. Your guarantee to Mr. Irish for an exhibition shrivels in comparison.

(Signed) A. J. WAYBURN,

Hotel Atlantic,  
Chicago, Ill.

According to Mr. Wayburn the syndicate in force controlling Jockey Donoghue is headed by James White, owner of a large racing stable whose rise to affluence dates from war contracts in which his partners ran afoul of the government while he escaped with the spoils. Jimmy White is a broker in stocks, owns and operates Daly's Theatre and has lately built the palatial new Tivoli picture house on the Strand. In fact, Mr. White allows it to be rumored he loses 20,000 pounds a day and is about broke, but at the end of each racing season, he quietly acquires real estate in the heart of London totaling anywhere from 300,000 to 500,000 pounds.

### DONOGHUE FIRED

Mr. White rarely goes to the tracks. He is too busy manipulating his control of pool rooms. It is common talk about London that he is heavily interested in the big commission offices, and operated by Martin Benson who spends 1,000,000 pounds annually in advertising under the trade name of "Douglas Stuart." All large betting offices of which there are half a hundred, employ thousands of clerks. One Glasgow firm, it was proved at the betting inquiry, handled a million more telegrams each season and had a corps of one hundred and twenty-seven clerks. These pool rooms have a fund for mutual benefit and this includes among other expenditures, a paid corps of special newspaper writers as is known to exist here to encourage baseball publicity.

James White has had the contract on Donoghue since 1919 and after Donoghue had ridden 38 straight losers this spring, rumors were rife that The Jockey Club would take action. White quickly announced that Donoghue's contract had been severed—of course, cleaning his skirts. Lord Woolavinton also relinquished second call on Steve's services. Then Steve began riding winners after the public was cleaned and at the time of the Derby, the public's faith in Steve was only passive. But those in control knew Steve and his Derby mount spotted a year before and like his victories on Humorist and Captain Cuttle, Donoghue rode Papyrus to all appearances with an electric battery.

### STARTLING REVERSALS

Underground whisperings of those in the know, claim positively that Humorist fell dead because of the excessive use of the battery. This was the Derby winner of 1921 and Humorist never was worth a copper afterward. On Captain Cuttle, Lord Woolavinton's son of Hurry On, Donoghue won the Derby again in 1922.

In the summer and fall of 1922, Steve was thrown half a dozen times by horses in the paddock and on the track and the animals would not let him remount. This is characteristic of electric-battery tried horses. When

Papyrus first won under Donoghue at Newmarket when a 2 year old, he beat a one to four shot in Town Guard. Experts were stunned at his startling improvement and right there, eight months in advance, Steve asked Mr. Irish to ride Papyrus in the Derby.

### JOCKEY'S TITLED MASCOT

As to that race, Papyrus came again at the eighth post after appearing beaten and outran Lord Derby's Pharos, to win by a head. If Donoghue rode Papyrus with a battery that day, those in the know won a huge amount. Irish's winnings alone were \$0.00 pounds and Lady Torrington, whose name has been associated with that of Donoghue's for years, is said to have cleaned up handsomely although she came out publicly a few days after and denied winning anything but a moderate sum.

Anent Steve's reputed battery, it is a matter of fact that the trainer of Captain Cuttle cancelled all this colt's engagements after Lord Woolavinton released Steve's second call. He never ran without Steve.

Then came Belmont Park with the principals, Donoghue, Charles A. Mills, confidential commissioner for Jimmy White, J. B. Joel, who first asked 15,000 pounds for Donoghue to come over and of course, Steve's mascot, Lady Torrington. Papyrus amazing trial the Thursday previous to the race is now, to all appearances the effect of the battery help, for in the words of such a good judge as John I. Day of the Daily Telegraph, Steve had the colt under double wraps that morning, while in the race, he employed a long rein to a listless animal, letting his head drop and allowing the horse to sprawl and swerve all over the course. Any alibi regarding the aluminum plates, is off-set by the fact that Papyrus never slipped on the long wet grass over the up-and-down-hill English courses. Mr. Jarvis admitted the hobnails were added protection, for no trainer would purposely subject a horse to accidental slipping through improper shoeing.

### PURPOSE OF TRIAL

That fast trial was cabled to England and broadcasted wherever it was possible to get a sixpence bet. How well this news served to get the public to bet is vouched for by cable dispatches before the race started. J. B. Joel, before he left in a huff on October 13 for England, paved an alibi that Papyrus was not fit. Jarvis later denied this. Joel left a big commission to be bet on Zev—openly—and after Papyrus' fast work, his agent here announced through the press, he had cabled Joel and advised him to hedge to Papyrus.

It is well known to the Syndicate that future events, where the spotlight is thrown, are the mediums of great profit. The Derby is a huge betting affair. So is the St. Leger, The Oaks and Cambridgeshire, The Cesarwitch and Steward's Cup, etc., and in 1922 all these events were won by rank outsiders; so when Mr. Irish was guaranteed a contract, said to be a sum of nearly 10,000 pounds to bring Papyrus over for an exhibition, there was no need for Donoghue and his followers to attempt to beat his American rival while they could get theirs in England and still bet on Zev over here. That is evidently what happened. Papyrus' race and Donoghue's effort were to all eyes so listless that no one who saw his trial previous, believes he ran anywhere near his merits as a race horse.

### GAMBLERS' PUPPET

With all Donoghue's manipula-

tions, he is a puppet to those who paid the strings. In August, last, Steve was required to be in bed in debt to those controlling him. In fact, this is the real cause of Donoghue's continued association with White, et al. In fact, White openly rode Donoghue again this past season on his horses after it was known that he had secured his

J. B. Joel is a horse owner and brother to Zoey and

wealthiest of that family and is one of the spokes of the wheel and merely had a verbal agreement with Donoghue to ride in a few races.

While Papyrus was 6-5 over the bookmakers in England, the day being 2-1.

In a few words, the Englishmen played it safe and while fifty odd thousand people thought they saw a horse race, they saw a travesty on horse racing. With racing as an industry in England, any business man will tell you that five thousand pool rooms are not laying 2-1 on a 6-5 shot. Their record of huge winnings are so colossal that it is only after a residence over there and a knowledge of the facts that we on this side, can grasp the meaning of it all.

### PUBLIC "TAKEN"

Zev's victory made him another Man Of War in the eyes of race fans in Canada and the United States. When the Latonia Special was arranged Zev became an overwhelming favorite. The horse that was supposed to be his only rival for the three-year-old crown, My Own, wasn't even considered. Zev was literally backed off the boards.

Montreal books, in fact the books of every city on the continent, were swamped with Zev money. Then the old story. Zev wasn't even in the race. In Memoriam, a rank outsider who had been previously beaten hopelessly by Zev galloped home an easy winner.

All of which makes it a wonderful game.

For the gambling ring.

## Roy-Wilshur Punch-Trading Bee at St. Denis

TWO old foemen will exchange swipes at the St. Denis on Wednesday evening next, when Kid Roy and Curly Wilshur meet in the feature bout of a thirty-round boxing card. When last these doughty maulers met, Toronto being the scene of their battle, the decision went to Wilshur at the close of one of the goriest mills ever seen in the Queen City. Over this decision there was much discussion, it being thought by many who saw the mill that Roy got all the worst of the decision, though not of the fight. Now the old grudge is to be squared up and the twain are matched again, this time in a Montreal ring. Roy claims that a victory over Wilshur will entitle him to the featherweight crown, though Wilshur recently lost a bout on decision. Be that as it may, the renewal of Wilshur-Roy hostilities promises plenty of action for those who part with their money to see the fracas. Bert Harris meets Silvio Mireault and Jimmy Knox will swap punches with Jimmy Britt in two other 10 round affairs on the same bill.

### SEEKS WORLD TITLE.

Arthur Staff, of Chicago, holder of several world's skating records, has sailed for Norway. Staff intends to race Oscar Matheson, the Norwegian ice-skating champion, in Christiania for the world's title.



1247 St. Hubert St., Montreal. AGENTS WANTED. Send 25c. for samples with particulars.

INSURE your KEYS, DOG, SUIT-CASES, etc. against LOSS with this CHECK. Your own name and address stamped on it. Sent by mail anywhere for 25c. Write early. To the first ten orders we receive, we will include a high grade KEY RING. The Canadian Keytag Co., Room 3, AGENTS WANTED. Send 25c. for samples with particulars.

**KRAUSMANN'S**  
LORRAINE CAFE AND GRILL  
431 PHILLIPS SQUARE  
"Famous for Food"  
SPECIAL THANKSGIVING DINNER  
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 12th. \$1.25  
From 5.30 p.m. to 9 p. m.  
ORCHESTRA IN ATTENDANCE EVERY EVENING

**St. Denis** WEDNESDAY Nov. 14th.  
**Curly Wilshur vs Kid Roy**  
10 ROUNDS  
**BERT HARRIS vs. SILVIO MIREAULT**  
10 ROUNDS  
**JIMMY BRITT vs. JIMMY KNOX**  
10 ROUNDS  
PRICES: \$1.10, \$1.60, \$2.20, \$3.30.  
Tickets on Sale at Windsor and Mount Royal Hotels.  
FIRST BOUT AT 8.30 SHARP.

**MATT KENNEDY**  
**Red Top Taxicabs**  
UPTOWN 4101  
**BEST TAXI SERVICE**  
**IN TOWN**  
**MATT KENNEDY CAB, LIMITED,**  
122 MANSFIELD STREET.

**Steele's Bowling Alleys**  
351 Bleury Street.  
Drop in and bowl a string! —  
You'll come back!

**BELGO BOWLING ACADEMY**  
Belgo Building, St. Catherine and Bleury Streets, Main Entrance, St. Catherine and St. Alexander Streets.  
24 Alleys. Best Equipped Bowling Academy in the Dominion.  
PHONE PLAT. 6134

# WHAT THE MAN IN THE STREET WANTS TO KNOW

**H**OW did local detectives have such exact knowledge that a hold-up was to be attempted on Craig Street stores, as a held-up storekeeper declares, and did the thieves tell the detectives in advance?

\* \* \*

Why does the owner of certain apartments west of Guy allow the decent tenants to be disturbed and driven out by the noise and uproar caused by the free and easy Janes and their men visitors, and are the sights that the little children living in the apartments see through certain apartment windows such as to preserve their innocence?

\* \* \*

What is the cost of salaries and administration of the Federated Charities of Montreal, and why was it so hard for the money-raising campaigners to reach their objective last week?

\* \* \*

Is it true that Mooney and Moore, the local Valentinos, are to dance out their quarrel originating over the Imperial Dance Contest at The Lilac Dance in Stanley Hall next month?

Who is the young lady supervisor in a well-known insurance office who drives her subordinates so hard and uses such sulphurous language to them, and does this accord with the lofty ideals of the institution?

\* \* \*

Who are the shrewd schemers who are trying to buy the Gaspé Coast Railway for a mere song and unload it on the Government at a fancy price, and is it true they already have a representative in England buying up the English stockholder's shares at 25 cents, or less on the dollar?

\* \* \*

Who are the two ex-merchants who have made so much money out of bootlegging that they are now lending it out at exorbitant rates, and is it true they find the new game far more profitable than the old one?

\* \* \*

Would the inner story of a run upon a certain bank lately reveal that the underlying cause was the borrowing by one of its directors to put through a big financial deal in which he got his fingers burnt or, rather, baked?

Who is the business man whose letters to a certain little widow would make interesting reading for his wife, and would she grant him forgiveness if she could read the letters written by "Daddy" to his "Honey"?

\* \* \*

Is it true that the name, "He who gets slapped", is now applied to a big dry goods man whose features were disfigured by a local Knight, and does the latter remember what happened to Abel?

\* \* \*

Is it true that a well-known man about town, whose attitude to his stenographers has become notorious, is taking an injunction to restrain the use of the play title, "The Devil's Disciple" on the ground that it directs uncomfortable attention to himself?

\* \* \*

Who is the traveler who sold a lot in Western Canada to a close friend for \$1,000 which lot now turns out to be not worth Eight Dollars, and what does the man from Newfoundland think of the St. Lawrence now?

Which popular restaurant made all the waitresses and other help give \$2.00 each out of their meagre pay towards the Financial Federation of Charities?

\* \* \*

Who will be the next Mayor of Montreal, and if Alderman Bray has not materially increased his chances of election by his proposal to annex all municipalities on the Island of Montreal to the metropolis?

\* \* \*

Will Mederic go Alderman Bray one better now and propose that all the municipalities in the Province of Quebec be annexed to Montreal, and if it would not be like him to do so?

\* \* \*

Who is the Bank President who when appealed to by the wife of one of his trusted servants who was playing the Don Juan with another lady employe of the bank, said to said wife: "Your husband is a strong man and needs women," and does his attitude of mind on the boss's part tend to increase the morality of his staff?

\* \* \*

Who was the stockbroker who spent \$22,000 on a dance and reception at an uptown hotel last week, and did he charge it off to advertising?

\* \* \*

Who started the current rumor that Lord Atholstan wants to buy THE AXE and has offered half a million dollars for it, and does he not know that the price is still five cents?

Why are the revenues of the Canadian National Railways increasing splendidly, and what do the croakers think now?

\* \* \*

What is the reason that Adolard Tetreau, administrator of Father Delorme's estate, does not provide the funds out of the estate for the defence of the unfortunate priest, and will public opinion see a man sent to his doom for lack of funds to prove his innocence?

\* \* \*

Who is the Austrian who has held down good jobs in certain transportation companies and who is ever "knocking" Canada and our system of government, and is it true that he is training for the next war (having shirked in the last one) by beating up his little wife regularly?

\* \* \*

Will the Quebec Liquor Commission become more popular now that Mr. Simard leaves it, and will the Legislative Council become more "Honorable"?

## Eddie's Joke

Eddie Cantor dashed in recently to see Nellie Revell, now convalescing.

"Know my friend, Lee Soandso?" he queried.

"Yes."

"Generous, big-hearted fellow, isn't he?"

"Yes?" Nellie came back.

"You bet. He's just posted a standing offer to give \$5,000 to the widow of the unknown soldier."

# ARMISTICE TWO BIG PARTIES THANKSGIVING

Saturday and Monday Nights  
November 10th and 12th.

COUVERT CHARGE, \$2.00

COUVERT CHARGE, \$2.00

## "BAGDAD"

186 PEEL STREET  
Just Opposite Mt. Royal Hotel

Everybody's Talking  
about the  
Snappiest  
Prettiest  
Cleverest  
Girls in Town

The  
Revelers' Revue

DANCING

9.30 P.M.  
Till Closing

Garrett's Irresistible  
Harmony Men



LINO MONTE

Wonderful Italian Tenor; the Season's Cabaret Favorite.

Seven Feature  
Dance and Song  
Numbers Every Night

(COUVERT CHARGE \$1.00)

NEXT WEDNESDAY

NOVEMBER 14th.

The Entrants in the Elks  
Beauty Contest will be our  
Guests of Honor.

RESERVATIONS:

Phone Up. 8975

SATURDAY

THE DANCING, 4 to 6.30 P.M.

75c. PER PERSON.

No Couvert Charge

## "Bozo", Star of "Follies" at Gayety A Genius of Pantomimic Drollery

Is there another actor before the public in North America today who can do what an actor at The Gayety does this week? I question it and my knowledge of the theatre is by no means limited. "Bozo" came on the stage the night I caught "Follies of the Day", about half way through the first part. The show had been running swiftly before he appeared; it moved with the swift of a tornado afterwards. Never before have I known an actor so completely dominate the stage as Bozo did.

And he did it without speaking one word!

I daresay Charles Chaplin could do it; I doubt if he could do it better. Chaplin, I regard as the finest screen actor in the world, for the reason that no titles or subtitles are required to tell what he is doing or wishes to convey—his actions tell the story without any explanatory words. "Bozo" is, like Chaplin, a rare pantomimist. By a twist of his facial muscles he conveys something more accurately than many actors with a hundred words to utter. Every look, every gesture, every movement, have "meanings of their own". In fact with "Bozo" Snyder speech is unnecessary; superfluous. If he talked he would not be half so unique as he is silent.

"Bozo" comes on accompanied by an admirable foil in Sam Green and just fools around. Green is of tremendous help in playing up to him. And the peculiar part of it is that nobody in the audience seems to have eyes for anybody on the stage but "Bozo" and that, in addition to this, everybody on the stage seems to regard him as someone set apart from themselves, to be watched, and followed, and laughed at, just as the audience does. I have never seen so complete a domination by personality as in Bozo's case. Here is acting of the very highest order and, if Bozo were in a different setting, say in the environment of London or New York, he would be acclaimed as one of the stage's geniuses.

I wish space permitted me to devote more attention to "Bozo" but I can do better than that, which is

to urge every reader of THE AXE to go and see him this week. They will thank me for one of the most uniquely enjoyable treats they have ever had.

"Follies of the Day" is wonderfully good burlesque. It contains everything burlesque should have and lacks no requisite of success. Gertrude Hayes, Jr., gives strength to the cast. She has not a powerful singing voice but a pleasing one, dances well, and has eyes that might get many a man into trouble if she used them on him. Beatrice Tracey is a tall and stately brunette, with a keen sense of comedy values and ability to get a song over well. An old favorite, in Montreal, Johnny Weber, does good service in the fun-making line at which he is an adept. All the others are good. The Theatre Scene is a great one for rollicking fun as is the Baseball "bit". The chorus is one of the best of this season, lovely, and gifted in their special line. The whole production spells class and at two dollars top instead of one would be cheap entertainment. See it for yourself and verify my judgment.

JAY AITCH.

## Love Beats Dope At The Palace

MRS. Wallace Reid's picture, "Human Wreckage" at The Palace is a terrible expose of the dope evil. It reveals the insidious power of narcotics over human beings but also shows the all-conquering power of love over evil habits. The methods by which the traffic is fostered and prospers, the way the habit is created and maintained, and the unscrupulousness with which the traffickers carry on their nefarious business are all graphically shown. It is a picture I would like all boys and girls from ten up to see and I would suggest that even at this late hour some special effort should be made along this line. Mrs. Wallace Reid made an effective plea for cooperative service against the drug traffic and proved in herself as great an attraction as the film. She makes a pathetic figure as she stands before the audience appealing in gentle tones for volunteers for the fight against the foe that struck poor Wallace Reid a fatal blow. The picture as a picture is well worth seeing, one that it is a duty to see, apart from its entertainment value and I cannot too cordially commend a visit to The Palace this week, meaning by The Palace & The Alien of course.

JAY AITCH.

## Bear Of A Bill At Princess!

The program at The Princess this week is an all round good one. Its outstanding feature is Walter C. Kelly, "The Virginia Judge", who scores heavily with his old routine and a bundle of new stories. Kelly is unique in his line and pleased his many Montreal admirers greatly. Carr Lynn, an English comedian and mimic gave one of the best exhibitions of animal mimicry I have seen. His stories dragged a little and he would find his act go better if he shortened his talk and gave more mimicry, at which he excels. Mr. Lynn is just out from England and should take high rank over here. Jay Brennan is on the bill with a new partner, replacing the late Bert Savoy. It is difficult to do justice to this act with memories of poor Bert Savoy and his mordant wit—he was a genius as a "wise-cracker"—but Stanley Rogers got off the old stuff well and, doubtless, when time softens memories he will make Jay a good partner. Will Cressy and Blanche Dayne, old favorites here, present a sketch of New England life with much fun and a touch of pathos in it. Assisted by their niece, Marion Hodges, they took many well-deserved curtains. If Wade Booth were in good voice—he explained he was suffering from throat trouble—he would romp home with the honors. He is worth watching. Grette Ardine, aided by John Tyrrell and William Finnegan portray a dancing story with cleverness and skill. All three are fine dancers and have a well-staged act. The Six Hassens, amazing tumblers, opened the show and caught the fancy of the house, while Breker's Bear Comedians, the closing act, were a near riot. To see one bear riding a bike and so apparently enjoying it was scrumptious. If I had six kids I'd take them to see these bears. I'm sending the one I have to see them.

JAY AITCH.

## Imperial Bill Hits High Spots

MISS BUTLER, of Butler and Parker, at The Imperial this week has in her the makings of one of the greatest woman "singles" in vaudeville and is largely wasting her time in the offering she is at present associated with. She has everything that goes to make a great vaudeville entertainer while her partner, Mr. Parker, has plenty of undoubted talent of his own. Together they present an amusing skit that enables all Miss Butler's great ability as a comedienne to shine. She is an excellent mimic and actress, she is possessed of an unrivalled sense of humor, has an appealing lower-register voice that enables her to register most effectively in song, and with all this a kind of devil-may-care spirit that manifests itself very palpably. While saying that it is also to be said that it is a pity that one or two vulgarities are permitted to detract from Miss Butler's performance. When will artists of undoubted talent recognize that references to certain indispensable portions of female anatomy are neither funny nor clever and that while they bring laughs from morons they excite disgust in clean-minded people, thereby detracting from the favorable opinion of an artist's work? Miss Butler is altogether too able to mar her work so. Eddie Nelson is

JAY AITCH.

## Why Not A Children's Theatre For Montreal?

Will Montreal ever have a Children's Theatre. They have one in Boston and judging by its activities it is doing great work for the youngsters. The Children's Theatre Company, at the Emerson College of Oratory, opened its sixth season a week ago with a performance of "Holga and the White Peacock," a fairy play in three acts by Cornelia Meigs. A new program will be presented by the company every other Saturday at its playhouse in the Emerson College, and the alternate

Saturdays will be devoted to performances in other towns and cities in New England. The plays to be presented between now and Christmas are, "The Undoing of Giant Hotstiff" and two other short plays by Samuel Caldwell, "The Post's Well" and "The Blue Prince", by Alice C. D. Riley; "The Prince and the Pauper", by Mark Twain, and "Fuss in Boots", a fairy play adapted to the holiday season. The prices of admission are 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

## Theatre Notes

Miss Ella Shatsky, for many years the private secretary of Mr. George Rotsky, the genial Lithuanian manager of The Palace, formerly The Allen, is like the theatre with which she has been so long identified, changing her name. The happy man is Mr. M. Gordon. George Rotsky is unhappy because he says he never had so capable a secretary before and Miss Shatsky's place will be hard to fill. THE AXE has knowledge of Miss Shatsky's efficient and courteous work and its staff unitedly wishes the young people the best of everything in life and a long time together to enjoy it.

\*\*\*

There are 590 different songs now being used in the 33 shows on the Columbia wheel.

The burlesque audiences like the sob stuff, according to a report, but also fall for the more common jazzy melodies with spicy lines.

Three songs were singled out as being overdone, each used in 15 shows.

\*\*\*

Balfour and Harkins, dramatic entrepreneurs of the Orient, are arranging for another tour of the East. They have engaged a full company, headed by Eileen Cosgriff and Bert Merling and have contracted for several Broadway successes. Among them are "Fair and Warmer," "Paid in Full" and "The Law of the Land." The show will play five weeks in Canada on the way to the Coast, where ship will be taken.

\*\*\*

The Maurice British Players, who have been playing dramatic stock at the Princess, Toronto, have transferred activities to the Comedy Theater, formerly called the Gayety, which for several seasons presented burlesque shows. Since it was dropped from the burlesque circuit it has remained dark, but it has been renovated and redecored for the new policy of dramatic stock. The attendance this week was very good indeed, and the patrons were loud in their expression of approval for the presentation of "If Winter Comes".

a negro comedian a la Al Jolson. He talks and sings entertainingly and the audience "ate him up". In the sketch, "Blondes" there was presented one of the most genuinely funny things of the season, well told and well acted. Danse Varieties is a really pretentious dance offering and as presented by Arman Voliano, Arvil Avery, and Gene Alcer scored heavily and deservedly. Dorothy Wahl at the piano did great execution against the risible faculties of the audience, making a solid hit. The Clairmont Bros. in "Fun on a ladder" not only created fun but thrills. The picture, "The Broken Wing" is a sensational thriller and gave great pleasure.

JAY AITCH.

The Lyric Stock Company has now transferred its headquarters to the Temple Theater and will in future be known as the Temple Stock Company. William Hackett left the company last week and has been replaced as leading man by Arthur Chatterton. The company is still under the direction of Arthur Holman, while Marjorie Foster remains a strong favorite as leading woman. The excellent business formerly in evidence at the Lyric Theater has been more than maintained to date. Last week's offering, "Adam and Eva", played to capacity houses, while the comedy, "The Gold Diggers", the attraction this week, is proving equally successful. There has been considerable talk of a second stock company which was stated to have approached proprietors of the Savoy Theater, but the matter is hanging fire and does not appear likely to materialize.

\*\*\*

Just when it appeared that Vancouver would be bereft of dramatic stock for this season two companies suddenly made their appearance. Allen Players, with a record of eighty-one weeks on the Canadian prairies, and the Lawrence-Raye.

The Allens, with Verna Felton as leading lady, will be housed at the Empress, dark for nearly a year, and the Lawrence-Raye combination, with Doris Dearmer, leading, will occupy the Avenue, dark for the better part of two years. The Allen Players opened Oct. 29 and Lawrence-Raye company on Nov. 5.

## Venetian Plans Two Big Parties Over Week End

VENETIAN Gardens announces two gala nights to be held respectively to-morrow (Saturday) and Monday evenings, in connection with the Thanksgiving and Armistice holiday. To say that the Garden's newest orchestra has proved a hit is to put it mildly. Harold Rich and his merry men have captured the fancy of the dancing public and are literally "going over big". At that they form one of the finest dance-musical organisations heard in these parts in many a long day and are no doubt deserving of the approval heaped on them. The two Armistice-Thanksgiving parties are pulling well, and Manager Stewart Beale announces that he has extensive bookings already which lead him to believe that his two soirees will be bumper successes.

**PRINCESS**  
Next "LEAH"  
Week  
'Maid O' Mist'  
The Greatest Mystery of the Age.  
MABEL FORD & CO.  
JACK NORWORTH  
GIBSON & CONNELLI  
AL. WOHLMAN  
DIXIE HAMILTON  
THREE ORIGINAL BLANKS.

## Thanksgiving Dance

MONDAY, NOV. 12th. 9 P. M. TO 1 A. M.

STANLEY HALL, 92 STANLEY STREET

Added Attraction. Another Kretlow Ballet. 8 Girls.

Gentleman, 50c. Lady, 25c.

KRETLOW BALLETS DAILY 5 P.M. and 7 P.M.

**LOEW'S** Starting Sunday  
November 11th

The Most Baffling Mystery  
Picture you ever saw.

## "Red Lights"

The great Thrill-a-minute Melodrama! One of the most enjoyable Pictures you ever gasped at!

and in addition

THE SEASON'S MOST PRETENTIOUS VAUDEVILLE OFFERING! W. L. FERRIS PRESENTS: LA BERNICIA, IN

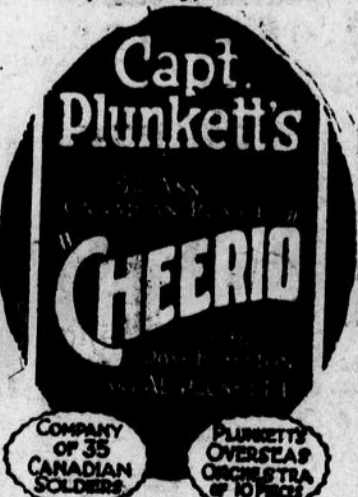
## "Court of King Cole"

With La Bernicia, famous danseuse and cast of 14 people, including Fred Frey's Bernician Orchestra. A Gorgeous Musical Satire!

LOEW'S VAUDEVILLE: PATHE NEWS: COMEDY

## HIS MAJESTY'S ARMISTICE WEEK

SEATS NOW  
Commencing Thanksgiving Matinee, Monday, Nov. 12th.



Eves., 50c. to \$2.00. Sat. Mat., 50c. to \$1.50. Mon. and Wed. Mats., 50c. to \$1.00.

NOW PLAYING  
The Theatre Guild Repertory Co. with Basil Sydney.

## ALCAZAR THEATRE

1038 St. Catherine Street East.

A REAL FAMILY THEATRE, PRICED TO FIT THE FAMILY POCKETBOOK

Now under the Management of Mr. Charlie Smith.

Always a high class show at rock-bottom cost to our patrons

FEATURE PICTURES—MUSICAL COMEDY

10c Bargain Matinees Every Day for Everyone

EVENINGS—Adults 20 cents; Children 10 cents

Sunday Evening—Adults 25 cents; Children 10 cents

**"Ashes of Vengeance"  
Made Great Film  
By Male Stars**

**P**UBLIC patronage for "Ashes of Vengeance", the current attraction at The Capitol, has been solicited chiefly on the strength of Norma Talmadge, its woman star. If the cast were given its due, however, Miss Talmadge would be mentioned as "amongst those present", credit for the real strength of the film being given to Conway Tearle, and to another young man, whose name eludes us for the moment—probably because of the intense heat prevailing in the back row of the Capitol gallery—who played the part of de La Roche, and to the King of Dirty Dogs, Wallace Beery, who delivers one of those Beerian villain performances which we personally regard as 100 per cent. Miss Talmadge is undoubtedly a young lady of talent and achievement, but it is not Norma who has made "Ashes of Vengeance" one of the best pictures we have witnessed in some months. It is a "period" picture, of the good old days when Catherine de Medici thought no more of ordering the assassination of the Huguenot population than she did of drinking a second cup of coffee. There is action without drag, the direction and photography are excellent and the picture is made great by the first class efforts of its principal men. Those members of the community who get a sound thrill every time they look at Norma will get it as usual. Those who don't care a rap whether the popular Bernhardt of the Films stays in pictures or not will enjoy "Ashes of Vengeance", nevertheless. As already remarked it is worth your money.

The Capitol Orchestra does fine work in its Interlude, "The Huguenots", while the offering of fragments from "Faust" by a lady and gentleman late of Russia, or the Russian Art Theatre, or something, earn appreciative applause.

The Comedy Feature is best described by the word "tripe". It is neither a feature nor a comedy and is almost as full of laughs as a morning headache.

But "Ashes of Vengeance" is well worth while.

L. M. R.

**Tizoune-Fassio  
Team Scores In  
Starland Show**

**T**HE Fassio-Tizoune combination at the Starland Theatre is having another Gala Week this week, with their latest laugh-getting production, "At The Circus", a wise-cracking burlesque conceived by Messrs. Guilmond (Tizoune) and Fassio. That their "stuff" gets over with the patrons of this theatre is proven by the roars of laughter that fairly rock the building while the inimitable Tizoune and his partner, Fassio, are holding forth on the stage. Tizoune has a knack of appearing in roles of a "friendly simp" nature that has endeared him the hearts of Starlanders, while Mr. Fassio is an able foil for the slap-sticking of his partner. In addition to an hour or so of side-splitting burlesque, feature films are shown in conjunction with a performance priced to fit the pocketbook of one and all. Manager Vance declares that prices are low because of the volume of business maintained at the theatre. "It's a big house," he declares, "and we are filling it at every show." There's a reason.

**King Edward**

St. Lawrence and Dorchester  
FIRST CLASS PHOTO PLAYS  
And  
MUSICAL COMEDY  
"La Troupe Germaine"  
MADAME BELIVEAU  
MADAME BEAUMONT  
MESSIEURS WILBROD AND  
VICTOR

In the Speedy Revue  
Have You Seen My Joe?

Friday, Saturday, Sunday  
FEATURE PHOTOPLAY

"On the Banks of The  
Wabash"

**Some Girls Have Only One**

This Little Girl Has Only Had 219 Husbands—On The Screen. It's Norma Talmadge, At The Capitol.



\*\*\*

**Where to Go this Week**

**HIS MAJESTY'S**  
Basil Sydney, in Theatre Guild Repertoire.  
**PRINCESS**  
Keith Vaudeville.  
**LOEW'S**  
"Salomy Jane" and 6 Vaudeville Acts.  
**IMPERIAL**  
"Broken Wing" and 6 Acts, Keith Vaudeville.  
**GAYETY**  
"Bozo" Snyder, in "Follies of the Day".  
**PALACE (ALLEN)**  
"Human Wreckage" — Mrs. Wallie Reid in Person.

**CAPITOL**  
"Ashes of Vengeance".  
**FRANCAIS**  
"Cordelia The Magnificent", with Clara Kimball Young.  
**STARLAND**  
Musical Comedy Stock and Feature Pictures.  
**KING EDWARD**  
Musical Comedy Stock and Pictures.  
**ALCAZAR**  
Musical Comedy Tabloids and Pictures.  
**BAGDAD**  
"Revelers' Revue" and Dancing each evening.  
**VENETIAN**  
Dancing — Harold Rich Orchestra.

**Tiny Mary Pickford Got \$520,000 Per Year!**

Mary Pickford, during the year 1917, when Adolph Zudor signed her

for the Famous Players-Lasky Company, was drawing down \$520,000 per year. This was told under oath at a hearing by the Federal Trade Commission into the charges made that the Famous Players-Lasky Company is a trust.



**STARLAND**  
WEEK OF NOV. 12th.  
HAROLD VANCE PRESENTS  
**TIZOUNE**

Effie Mack, Bert Fassio and Co.

in THE MOVING PICTURE STUDIO

Staged by B. C. Fassio.

IMPERSONATIONS OF FILM FAVORITES

FRIDAY NIGHT

JAZZ - NIGHT CHICAGO NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

BARGAIN MATINEE EVERY DAY, 10c.

**SECOND SENSATIONAL WEEK!**  
OF THE PICTURE THAT HAS

**TAKEN MONTREAL BY STORM**

**NORMA TALMADGE**  
in a romance of Old France

**ASHES OF VENGEANCE**

NOW PLAYING



**Theatre Guild Players  
Give Finished Performance**

The Theatre Guild holds the boards at His Majesty's Theatre this week. In years to come, if the organization is maintained, that announcement will always be sufficient to pack the house to capacity. Headed by Basil Sydney, the repertoire company is composed of a band of earnest and capable actors, some of evident long experience, some very young, but all apparently imbued with high ideals and sincerity of purpose. They give a highly-finished performance that fills one with highest hope for the future of the stage in North America. Their repertoire this week consists of three plays, "He who gets slapped", "The Devil's Disciple", and "Peer Gynt". The first-named play was presented on the first three days of the week and is one of the most unusual and appealing plays of a generation. Adapted from the Russian of Leonid Andreyev, it brings to us a poignant study of the heart of man, told with irresistible dramatic power and terribly tragic force.

**STORY OF THE PLAY**

The plot is really very simple. To the circus of Papa Bricquet in a French town comes an unknown. He begs to be taken on as a clown and becomes "He who gets slapped". He falls in love with the pretty bare-back rider, Consuelo, whose father, Count Mancini, sells her hand and heart to the Baron Regnard. The play is the story of the struggle between the two men for the woman, "He" finally poisoning himself and Consuelo, that they may be eternally together, while the Baron shoots himself. This is but the baldest outline but upon this slender foundation a dramatic love poem has been built that may yet become the stage's greatest love story.

**THE PLAYERS**

For sheer acting merit the company registers high. Basil Sydney, who plays "He", is an actor of infinite resource. With a perfectly modulated voice, a fine stage presence, and the gift of rich personality, Mr. Sydney made "He" a most appealing figure, bringing out the tragic morbidity of mind and revealing the inner struggle of soul

for freedom with a lucidity and effectiveness that made his portrayal deeply significant and appealing. It must be a difficult task for an actor to take hold of a character so temperamentally different from the men of his own race, but Mr. Sydney succeeded in making "He" understandable and believable and, therefore, acceptable. It will be interesting to see Mr. Sydney in the other plays to be presented this week, he will have difficulty in improving on the impression he has created by his fine work as "He".

Several others stand out in the production. Miss Zita Johann, the Consuelo, gave a satisfying performance in the early parts of the play but rose to great heights in the death scene. Knowing the play, I was surprised when Miss Johann capped her work of the evening by her splendid work in the climax. Mr. C. H. Croker-King as Count Mancini, successfully depicted the scheming, crafty, Count, making a somewhat despicable character likeable. The Baron Regnard of Mr. Redfield Clarke was another effective presentation, an embodiment of a J. Pierpont Morgan (this without any reflection on the latter's morals, of course). I greatly liked the work of Mr. Stanley Wood as Bricquet, the circus proprietor, which was decidedly effective. As his wife, Zinda, Miss Florence Auer, acted with fire and force, displaying great dramatic intensity. The whole company, as I have indicated, proved exceedingly capable and the play was presented with a fidelity to detail that was a joy to behold. It is a play that will live for ever; the players in this week's presentation of it will not soon be forgotten.

To-night "The Devil's Disciple" is being presented, and to-morrow at the matinee and evening performance, Ibsen's immortal "Peer Gynt". I hope something I have said in this review may create desire on the part of my readers to see the Theatre Guild players but, if not, then I do most earnestly appeal to all who follow these reviews of mine to give themselves the rich treat that is awaiting them by visiting His Majesty's to-day or to-morrow.

JOHN H. ROBERTS.



**The VENETIAN**

WITH

**Harold Rich**

AND HIS ORCHESTRA

FEATURING

**Armistice Celebration**

Both Saturday and Monday Evenings. Appropriate Decorations, Music and Entertainment. Early Reservations Suggested. 602 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST



Continuous Performance Sat., Sun. and Holidays from 1-11 p.m.

COMMENCING SUNDAY

SIX ACTS B. F. KEITH POPULAR PRICE VAUDEVILLE

**FREDERICK V. BOWERS**

Musical Comedy Star and Song Writer in his Super-Poppy.

**DE LUXE REVUE OF 1923**

With a Broadway Cast as follows: Walter Bradbury, Peggy Hart, Ann Meade, Jessica Brown, David Anderson and Shep, the World's Prize Collie Dog. Good Music, Handsome Staging, Feminine Beauty in a Mirthful Melange.

Raymond, WYLLIE & HARTMAN, Fred SAM HYAMS & CLARA LOUISE EVANS.

"Before, and After" "The Quakers".

Louise, BINDER & ROY, Fred. FANTINO SISTERS & CO.

In the Comedy Skit In a Fantastical "A Cash Customer". Dancing - Aerial Revue.

**DEIRO**

The Original Master of the Piano Accordeon.

**"RUGGLES OF RED GAP"**

Is a Master production by James Cruze, the man who made "The Covered Wagon". It's a Comedy of Western life, full of Laughs and Featuring Ernest Torrence, Lois Wilson and Edward Horton.

Afternoons (Except Sat., Sun. and Holidays), 25c. Evenings, Sat., Sun. and Holidays, 45c., 60c.

## Next Week's Theatre Menus

### His Majesty's

CAPTAIN Punkett and his famed "Dumbells" are here next week at His Majesty's with their fifth annual overseas revue "Cheerio," acclaimed throughout the east as the finest offering the ever-popular veterans have brought out.

The outstanding favorites of last year's "Curry On" are again with the company, reinforced by John Hagan, the "Huger" of the "See Too's". Another comedian of high merit is the diminutive Pat Rafferty while Ross Hamilton is back again with three wonderful numbers and a half dozen wonderful gowas. Al Punkett's song "Lil' Old Cranny" replaces "Shuffling Along". Another number is a laughing song "At has been breaking up the show regularly.

"Cheerio" is entirely new and different from any of the former Dumbell shows. Every line in the score is absolutely original.

### Princess

HERALDED at the most startling mystery of years that disproves an age-old theory, "Leah, the Maid of the Mist," headlines at the Princess next week. Professor Horace Seirak, the famous Australian illusionist, who brings the act is reputed one of the world's foremost authorities on magic. His performances, which have been subjected to some of science's most rigid scrutinies are still unsolved by the investigator.

The new skit of Gibson and Connell "One Night in Spring," is voted by them as the most entrancing vehicle they have ever offered. The remainder of a well-balanced bill is

rounded out by Al Wohlman, in a monologue, "The Graduate," Dixie Hamilton, in songs of descriptive narrative; the Three Original Blanks, jugglers, and two other features.

### Imperial

FREDERICK V. BOWERS, at the Imperial next week, is said to be a king among comedians. At the height of his popularity in vaudeville he went starring in musical comedy and for two years has been seen in two successful productions. Now he is back in vaudeville and is seen in a big song revue in which he is abetted by a company of exceedingly attractive girls. "Before and After" is the name of the skit offered by Raymond Wylie and Marie Hartman, with comedy and songs aplenty. Deiro is of Latin extraction and the warm blood that flows through his veins seems to find its way into his music. His piano accordion is the medium of expressing his moods. "The Quakeress", with Sam. Hyams and Clara Louise Evans, is a story of back stage life, revealing a romance between an actor and a girl with stage aspirations.

Louise Binder and Fred. Roy offer a comedy combination that runs to the unusual. Miss Binder is the dainty type of flapper who encounters a harelip taxicab driver and the comedy is found in his efforts to collect his fare. The Fantino Sisters and Company open the show in a dancing-aerial revue.

"Ruggles of Red Gap", a James Cruze production, will be shown at the Imperial all next week. The cast includes Ernest Torrence, Lois Wilson, Edward Horton, Charles Ogle and Fritz Ridgeway.

### Loew's

LOEW'S is carrying out its promise of a month or so ago that it intends to provide Montreal with the best in vaudeville. Next week, the headline act will be La Bernicia in the "Court of King Cole", which has 14 people in the cast and is supported by Fred. Frey's Bernician Orchestra. It is one of the most expensive acts ever booked at Loew's. Then there will be the Two Van Brothers, comedians of note, Fred. Schwartz and Co. in "The Broken Mirror", a laughter-producing feature, Miss Rita Shirley in "Melodies of the Moment" and the famous Kitamura Japs, sensational acrobats, who were not in Tokio at the time of the earthquake.

The picture will be "Red Lights". It is a thriller in which Richard Bennett and Taylor Holmes are starred and we know them both to be very fine actors. It's all about a crazy inventor and the detection of crime, and it's a "wow" of a picture.

### Gayety

THEATRE-goers enjoyed Barney Gerard's "Follies of the Day" when that big revue was so beautifully staged at the Gayety. They will, therefore, be interested in the announcement that this same theatre will next week offer as its attraction another Gerard revue called "Vanities". The latest offering is said to be a companion piece to "Follies of the Day" and as large and magnificent in every way. A foursome of featured principals will head one of the best organizations of farce-players on the Columbia Wheel. Joe Marks, rated among the speediest comedians in burlesque; Elsa May, formerly leading woman for Fred. Stone; Emily Earle, an international favorite, and Harry Seymour, a diminutive fun-maker, will be leaders of a cast that includes Walter Johnson, Harry Kilby and Mae Leonard. For a rapid succession of satirical skits, travesties, funny comedy scenes and unadulterated humor, plus jingling tunes and lively dance, many pretty settings have been devised. "The Garden of Eden", "The Patent Leather Forest", "The Seven Seas", "Fan Land", "Cinderellatives", "The Four Leaf Clover", "The Triple Homes", "The Paper Girls", "Beads and Spangles" and "The Music Publishers" amongst them. Songs aplenty, comedy galore, girls of beauty are promised.

### Capitol

THE management of the Capitol Theatre announces that it will retain "Ashes of Vengeance", the French Period picture as its attraction for next week. This is due to the turn-away business done all this week and to popular demand for an opportunity to witness "Ashes". An opinion of this picture will be found in another column of this section.

### MULHOLLIN'S

#### Thanksgiving Piano and Phonograph Bargains

Handsome Upright Piano, \$295, was \$450. Bell Upright, \$195. Nice Tone Three Peddles, Etc. A Snap. Cottage Upright, \$99. Takes it. Good Square Pianos, \$69.85 and \$99.

PHONOGRAPHS:  
Two Cabinets, A Snap, \$49, and \$87.  
Consol Models; Beauties, \$125 and \$135.

Terms: \$5 Down, Balance Easy. Don't Miss these Bargains.

### Mulhollin's

786 ST. CATHERINE ST.  
Just West of Guy  
Open All Day Monday

## Bagdad's Dazzling Revue Draws Capacity Crowds

WITH a change of program and new novelty dances, the Revelers' Revue at Bagdad enters its second week after breaking all attendance records and necessitating the hanging out of the "S.H.O." sign on the front door twice in three days.

The Revelers' Revue is a complete show in itself and could find a feature position on the bills of local theatres. The costuming has been a revelation to patrons and the smooth and clever dancing a rare delight.

The songs and music which were specially composed for the revue are the product of two Montreal boys, "Billy" Harwood and "Gibby" Wall. Their two numbers "My Good Man" and "Stop Thief" are two of the liveliest hits of the season while the Oriental song, sung by Signor Monte, is a really beautiful ballad.

Signor Monte's change of songs, while it entails the loss of some of the numbers which have made him the season's sensation, serves to reveal his great versatility and high art. In the "Slaves of Bagdad", perhaps the finest number of the Revue, he is seen at his best and in

a particularly attractive costume. A gala winter season's program has been opened by the management which provides two feature night attractions weekly, one on Wednesday evening and the other on Saturday evening when novelty attractions are to be staged.

On Saturday and Monday evenings special Armistice and Thanksgiving entertainment is being staged. To set off the performance to better advantage, the roof of the main dance room has been fitted with brilliantly colored skylights to give an added touch of Orientalism.

Many other changes have been made within the past few weeks to meet the demands of the record crowds which are now beginning to pack the place almost nightly.

Reservations, now being made for the Armistice-Thanksgiving entertainment, are reported to have reached nearly seventy-five per cent of the available accommodation. On Halloween night few but those holding reservations were able to gain admittance. Saturday nights are beginning to become as popular and the number of reservations is increasing in proportion.

### Palace

DIRECTING a mob is more interesting than directing an individual player, is a sidelight reflection that Rex Ingram has made in regard to his Metro production of "Scaramouche," which comes to the Palace, formerly the Allen Theatre.

"The Mob," he declares, "is in itself a character so powerful, yet so subtle, that it can dominate some of the biggest moments the screen knows. Yet the treatment of a mob can never be too subtle, its reactions must all be gauged by the most elemental emotions. It must be either gay, serious, noisy, excited or silent. Its movement must always be consistent with those principles of mob psychology which recently have been outlined by scientists.

"Before I began my work on 'Scaramouche' I spent a great deal of time reading Ross's book, 'Social Psychology,' and in developing the picture I found I could apply many of his principles about mob behavior.

"My greatest difficulty came in my effort to accentuate mob effects. To accomplish this I selected certain players who took places in the foreground and did special things. I found that though individual work of this sort was highly impressive, it soon tended to weaken the mob effect, for as soon as an audience became interested in a single individual of the mob it lost interest in the more important activity of the mob as a whole.

"My most interesting scenes, I believe, include the procession of the people of Paris, and the riot scenes." Scaramouche is declared the picture of the year!

### Francais

ATTRACTIVE programs, rivaling in their excellence screen performances at almost any theatre in the city, have become the order of the day at the Francais since its change of policy and return to a schedule of high class photoplay bills, most of the features being of the "first-run" order. For the remainder of the week, for instance,—that is until Saturday night—"Cordelia, the Magnificent", a spectacular film, starring Clara Kimball Young, is the headline attraction, with Zane Grey's "U.P. Trail" and a comedy film rounding out a program of balanced and wholesome film entertainment. On Sunday, with the change of program, "Her Reputation" coupled with a comedy and other pictures will become the Francais bill of fare. The main film is excellent meat, and should play to capacity at the commodious St. Catherine street

theatre. Prices are ten and fifteen cents at matinees, the top price of twenty-five cents being charged evenings and at the week-ends.

### King Edward

ANOTHER theatre which is doing big business on a musical comedy stock and photoplay combination program is the King Edward theatre, situated at the corner of St. Lawrence and Dorchester Streets. "La Troupe Germaine", consisting of local artists is providing the musical comedy end of the bill, the principal roles being carried by Madame Bellevue, Madame Beaumont and Messieurs Wilbrod and Victor, artists who appear to have caught on well with the patrons of the house. This week they are presenting a skit titled "Have You Seen My Joe?" and are being greeted with rounds of applause at every performance. The feature film today, and on Saturday and Sunday, is "On the Banks of the Wabash", a Vitagraph spectacle which had first-run recently at the Francais, where it did excellent business and proved enjoyable to the crowd which witnessed it.

### Thanksgiving Dance

At Stanley Hall next Monday evening an attractive entertainment has been arranged. Dancing will be held from 9 p.m. to 1 a.m. with an excellent orchestra. Mr. Arthur Kretlow, the famous Ballet Master will give one of his delightful ballads entitled "A Grecian Dream". Eight charming girls take part in this artistic number which is the absolute essence of grace. Mr. Kretlow's ballets are becoming very popular in Montreal and he is a welcome addition to the local artist colony.

The star event of the Kiwanis Frolics, which will be staged at the St. Denis Theatre November 14, 15 and 16, will be the ballet of Frank Norman with 35 girls.

### Climbs Pole For Publicity; Pinched

Kitty Doner, member of "The Dancing Girl" at the Shubert Theatre, was arrested recently in Boston when she attempted to climb a telegraph pole as the final stunt in an escapade that turned out to be nothing more than a publicity stunt—and a very successful one. Kitty, dressed in natty male attire and accompanied by her brother and sister and two students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, walked through the streets of Boston and Cambridge without arousing any suspicion. The pole-climbing stunt had to be brought in as a last resort to make the publicity scheme effective. With hundreds of people looking on, a cop coaxed her down from the pole and took her into custody. She was arraigned in the municipal court on a charge of masquerading in men's clothes, to which she pleaded guilty and the case was filed.

## Theatre FRANCAIS

St. Catherine Street, near St. Lawrence Boulevard

The Home of High Class Photo-Plays in the East End.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG IN

### CORDELIA THE MAGNIFICENT

Also

ZANE GREY'S, "THE U. P. TRAIL," COMEDY AND OTHERS.

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday

THOS. H. INCE'S LATEST

HER REPUTATION

French and English Titles. Comedy and Others.

PRICES: Mat., 10c. and 15c. Eve. and Sun., 25c.

## PALACE STARTING SUNDAY

FORMERLY ALLEN THEATRE Nov. 11th

### REX INGRAM'S METRO MASTERPIECE

from RAFAEL SADATINI'S FAMOUS NOVEL

# SCARAMOUCHE

With ALICE TERRY, RAMON NOVARRO & LEWIS STONE

"Scaramouche" is big, well done and expensive — you'll find thrills galore in it. — Mae Tinee — Chicago Tribune.

PRICES: Eve., Orch., \$1.; Loges, \$1.50; Balcony, 60 & 75c.; Mat., Orch., 75c.; Loges, \$1.00. Entire Balcony, 50c. Tax included.

TWICE DAILY — 2.15 AND 8.15. ALL SEATS RESERVED. SEATS NOW SELLING.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH TITLES Box Office Up. 106 This picture will not be shown in any other Montreal Theatre for one year.

## Dine and Dance at The Savoy

14 OSBORNE STREET. DOMINION SQUARE

SUPPER DANCE 6 to 9. \$1.00 per Person. DINNER DANCE 9 to 1 A. M., à la Carte

No Couvert Charge.

Regular Lunch: 12 to 2, 50c. Special Arrangements for Banquets

Special Thanksgiving and Armistice Celebration.

Monday, Nov. 12th., 1923. 12 to 2 A. M.

### LAVERY & DEMERS

ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS

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## Jack Johnson Again Tangled In Mann Act With A White Woman

WHEN Jack Johnson, former world's heavyweight champion pug, left Montreal recently after his sparring exhibition with the celebrated Battling Siki, he found himself pitchforked into a fresh battle that vividly recalls the succession of events which led to his imprisonment in Fort Leavenworth, on a charge of violating the Mann Act.

### FRESH COMPLICATIONS

Again, a white woman figures as the pivot upon which Johnson's domestic affairs teeter perilously. In the divorce action which has just been filed by Mrs. Lucille Johnson, the fighter's white wife, Frankie Tieman, a stunning model, is named.

According to Mrs. Johnson's allegations, the intimate relations between Johnson and the Tieman girl occurred at Atlantic City. As the latter place is in the state of New Jersey, it is thought that Johnson is again brought dangerously close to the charges upon which he was convicted some years ago.

### HOW WIFE HEARD

It was a chance meeting that got the fighter and the model into trouble, according to the complaint. A little while ago Mrs. Johnson was introduced to a "friend of a friend."

"Why, are you Mrs. Johnson?" in-

quired the "friend of a friend", "I was in Atlantic City last July and an entirely different person was introduced to me as Mrs. Jack Johnson."

Then the fun began.

Investigations leading to evidence which will be brought out in court allegedly prove that the fighter spent two weeks in Atlantic City during the month of July and that Frankie Tieman, the woman whom Johnson is supposed to have known for some time, spent the weekends with him.

### LIVED AS MRS. JOHNSON

It is claimed she was registered as Mrs. Jack Johnson, was introduced around as such, and stayed in the same room as the fighter.

Early last July first hints of difficulties in the Johnson ménage began to circulate and were given considerable prominence in view of the fervid love poems the dusky battler indited to his wife while in Leavenworth prison.

## Danny Caswell Goes To Work

DAN CASWELL, Cleveland youth, who spent \$1,000,000 when he wooed and wed Jessie Reed, of "Follies" fame, has married again. This time his bride is June Castleton, another member of Flo Ziegfeld's flock, and the little girl who patted Dan on the shoulder and said, "You're all right, Dannie," when all Broadway sneered "Sucker!" at him.

Caswell and June were married in Philadelphia, on Oct. 18, but the news did not leak out until the youthful honeymooners went to Boston recently to visit June's parents in Framingham, Mass. Following a visit there the couple intend to live on Long Island, and Dan says he is going to work in New York.

If Dan does go to work and if June proves to be a successful housewife, then Dan will receive the \$2,500,000 he lost when his wild escapades with Jessie Reed caused him to be disinherited.

"There'll be no more stage doors for Dan and me," the young bride said. "They ruined Dan once, and now that he has made a comeback, we'll both keep away from them. And there'll be no more liquor for Dan either. If it wasn't for booze he would never have married the first time."

## S. Morgan Fowell: Dramatic Critic A Study in Dual Personality

Continued from Page 1

high state, was commended to the readers of S.M.P.'s reviews. This leaves only the legitimate drama for consideration and, as this is S. Morgan Powell's special field, about which he has glorious "memories", here we may look for something exceptionally caustic in criticism of an institution that "more often bores than amuses its patrons", according to the orator of the Royal Arcanum. Let's see.

### THE LAST WARNING

"The Last Warning" was described by S.M.P. as "vastly diverting, vastly thrilling, and unforgettably interesting". There's words! "A Love Scandal" met with some gentle criticism from S.M.P., but he said things like these: "It is a genuine comedy of love, dialogue... exceptionally good". "The comedy is admirably staged and mounted and lacks nothing in external adventitious aids". How S.M.P. does love that blessed word, "adventitious"! Bransby Williams in "David Mcawber" came in for highest praise from The Star's high-idealized dramatic editor, while "The Swan" was headlined as a "masterpiece of fine ironic humor."

I remind my readers that I have taken the dramatic and other criticisms of S. Morgan Powell at haphazard. I have not a complete file of The Star by me as I write, but I read all of S.M.P.'s reviews of shows and the foregoing are typical of them. It is seldom that a show, drama, vaudeville, or picture, comes in for severe criticism at the hands

of S. Morgan Powell. In his reviews the public are told usually that the show is worth seeing, not in so many words, but in language that unmistakably conveys to his readers that this particular entertainment is at right, no matter how rotten drama, vaudeville and motion pictures may be, generally speaking.

### POWELL'S WONDER-LIPS

The question is, who is S. Morgan Powell serving, the public for whose presumed guidance his reviews of shows are written and printed, the managers of theatres, or an inflated conception of his own self-importance? If the public, he serves it badly by commending almost every show he reviews; if the managers, he does them disservice by condemning at meetings of clubs and Royal Arcanums that which he approves generally in his theatrical reviews; if his own ego is the only thing he serves, well, it may please him to have two opinions and express them, to speak words of honeyed approval with his tongue in his cheek, meaning other than he writes. But I venture the opinion that neither the public nor the theatrical managements are served well by the pen of such dramatic critics and both will be well advised to lay less store on the words that either fall from his wonderful lips or flow unceasingly from his more wonderful pen.

JOHN H. ROBERTS.

## Prizes For Play and Screen Fans

Three prizes, consisting of tickets for local theatres will be given to the three persons making the best "Telegram", as we have named them, from the names of plays, sketches and moving pictures advertised in this issue of THE AXE. Here is a sample "Telegram" made up from the names of plays and pictures showing in Montreal this week:—

\* \* \*

"Salomy Jane" was sitting "On the Banks of the Wabash" watching "Human Wreckage" pass by. She said "The Devil's Disciple" was to blame for it but "Peer Gynt" declared the "Follies of the Day" responsible, while "He who gets slapped" went around stirring up "Ashes of Vengeance."

\* \* \*

"Telegrams" must be addressed "Telegram Editor", THE AXE, 20 St. James Street, Montreal, and must reach us not later than first mail Tuesday morning, 13th. inst. Each "Telegram" must have name and address of sender attached. The telegram must be made from the names and titles of any plays, pictures, or sketches being presented at any legitimate theatre, vaudeville or moving picture theatre whose advertisements appear in this issue of THE AXE and no other. At least five play or picture titles must be quoted.

This week's prizes will be as follows:—

First Prize: Two Seats at His Majesty's Theatre.

Second Prize: Two Seats at The Palace.

Third Prize: Two Seats at The Gayety.

## Convicts And Kiddies Join To See Show

"The Fool", which George Driscoll is bringing to Canada soon, was shown to an odd audience in the Selwyn Theatre, Chicago, last week. Nearly one thousand prisoners from the county jail, wards of the morals, juvenile and boys' courts, crippled children, aged inmates of county institutions and disabled soldiers were there, the guests of State's Attorney Robert E. Crowe and the Illinois Vigilance Association. One hundred and twenty-five women arrested in police raids and sixty-two men classified as "hoboes" were also auditors. Channing Pollock, author of the play, and an exceptionally fine speaker, addressed the audience briefly.

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### Tempting Dishes for all Tastes

#### Welsh Rarebit.

PUT four ounces of cheese into a small stewpan with a teaspoon of mustard, and a half teaspoon of pepper. Stir till the mixture is dissolved, place on hot buttered toast and serve very hot.

#### Rinkundiddie.

Use one tablespoon of butter, one cup of strained tomatoes (juice only), pinch of soda, one cup of cream and milk mixed, two cups finely cut cheese, two beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of water. Melt the butter in double boiler; add tomato juice and soda. When it reaches boiling point, add cheese and melt it, then add milk and cream. Add water to beaten eggs and put all in double boiler. Serve on toast or crackers.

#### Mock Angel Food.

This recipe requires only the whites of 2 eggs, but it will make cake that will melt in your mouth. You cannot fail if you follow directions carefully.

Set 1 cup of milk into a dipper of boiling water and heat to boiling point. Into a sifter put 1 cup of flour, 1 cup of sugar, 3 teaspoons of baking powder, pinch of salt. Sift together four times. Into this pour the cup of boiling milk and stir smooth. Then put in the well beaten whites of 2 eggs. Do not stir or beat eggs into mixture. Fold them carefully, drawing the spoon through mixture toward you, then showing it back with the back of spoon. Repeat this until the whites are evenly folded into the batter. Do not grease tin—nor flavor cake. Bake in moderate oven and frost with white frosting.

#### Date Cake.

One cup sugar, half cup butter, half cup milk; two eggs, one and three-quarter cups flour, one teaspoon baking powder sifted with the flour, half pound dates stoned and chopped; good frosted or without.

#### Boston Cookies.

One cup butter, one and a half cups sugar, three eggs, one teaspoon soda, one and a half tablespoons of hot water, three and a quarter cups flour, one teaspoon salt, one teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon cloves, half teaspoon nutmeg, one cup walnut meats. One cup currants, half cup raisins, half cup citron may be used instead of walnut meats.

#### Sponge Drops.

Beat to a foam three eggs, one cup sugar, stir into this one heaping cup flour, in which one teaspoonful of cream of tartar are thoroughly mixed. Flavor with lemon; butter tin sheets with washed butter and drop in teaspoonfuls about three inches apart. Bake instantly in a very hot oven. Watch closely, as they will burn.

#### Fried Salt Pork, Country Style.

Cut fat salt pork in thin slices, dip in a mixture of corn meal and flour, using two parts of corn meal to one part of flour. Put in a hot iron frying pan, cook until crisp and well browned, remove and strain fat through a double thickness of cheesecloth placed over a fine wire strainer. Put one and a half tablespoonfuls of the fat in a saucepan, add two and a half tablespoonfuls of

flour and stir until well blended; then pour in gradually, while stirring constantly, one cupful of milk. Bring to the boiling point and add one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of pepper and one tablespoonful of butter, bit by bit; then add one and a half cupfuls of boiled potato cubes. Pile potatoes in center of hot serving dish and surround with prepared pork.

#### Lamb Timbales.

Cook together for five minutes two tablespoonfuls of butter, one-half cupful of soft bread crumbs and one cupful of milk. Add one cupful of finely chopped cold cooked lamb, two slightly beaten eggs, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful paprika, and turn into buttered timbale molds. Bake, having molds surrounded by water, until the mixture is firm. Serve with a cream sauce to which has been added two canned pimentos which have been rubbed through a sieve.

#### Fairy Ginger Cake.

Quarter of a cup of butter, one cupful of sugar, half a cupful of milk, two of flour, half a teaspoonful of soda, half a teaspoonful of ginger. Dissolve the soda in the milk. Otherwise put the ingredients together in the order mentioned; spread as thin as possible on flat tins and bake brown. Cut into attractive forms while hot, just as it comes from the oven, as it will be thin enough to break if it is left until cold.

#### Chestnut Soup.

Peel and blanch chestnuts, boil in salted water until quite soft, press through a sieve, add more water if too thick, a spoonful of butter or several of sweet cream. Season to taste and serve with toasted croutons.

#### Ham Loaves.

Mince fine sufficient cooked ham to make a cup and a half, add half a cup of soft bread crumbs, seasoning to taste, and milk to form a soft paste. Butter individual baking dishes, line with this mixture and fill the centre with chopped hard boiled eggs moistened with cream sauce, cover with paste, dot with butter and bake half an hour. Unmould and garnish with sliced hard boiled eggs.

### Household Hints

When stockings wear out, cut the feet off, split each stocking leg, then sew the two pieces together. These make splendid dust cloths and are easily washed.

If your sewing machine runs stiffly in cold weather, don't oil it. Turn it over, and leave the under parts exposed to the heat for a time. Afterward wipe with a soft rag.

Worm holes in furniture should be painted over several times with a brush dipped in paraffin. The holes should then be filled with paraffin wax, and the whole varnished to exclude all air.

### Still Has Her Reputation



But May McAvoy nearly lost it in Frisco. She is just talking it over here with Eric Mayne, who is starring with her in the Film "Her Reputation", at the Français, next week.

### Less Expensive Food Takes More Time to Prepare

HOW many hours, half hours, quarter hours, a day can you spare in the mere preparation of food after you have bought it? This estimate should not include the table setting, dish washing or other labor of meal preparation that is not applied directly to the food itself.

One expert on household cookery estimates that three or four hours a day should be devoted to food preparation alone. Apparently this is necessary if generally acceptable dishes are to be made from the very cheapest cuts of meat and with the least expensive foods generally.

But you will find very often that when you spend a very long time in food preparation you are using expensive, rather than inexpensive foods.

Now here is a good rule to follow, if you are a busy housewife and do not have any too much time. Never spend more time in getting a dish ready than is necessary to make it wholesome and appetizing. If you have bought lamb chops, they are as good as they can be broiled with the minimum expense of time. The same thing applies to beefsteaks, leg of lamb, loin of lamb, loin of pork, and loin of beef. It is always foolish to make elaborate concoctions out of meat that may be plain broiled or roasted.

Most fruits are good, as they can be served "au naturel," and generally more wholesome that way. Plain stewed fruits are also easy to prepare, and more wholesome than fruit puddings or fruits made into elaborate conserves.

When women cook for each other they are inclined to make elaborate, time-exhausting dishes. For afternoon refreshments and luncheons you will find these dishes generally chosen. Apparently it seems like a compliment to a guest to make a dish that demands time and skill, even though the same food served plain would be just as palatable. And when women know that they are cooking for other women with a knowledge of how much time has been taken in preparation of these elaborate dishes, they are willing to expend the energy. Perhaps it is well worth while. But remember that most men have little means of appreciating these elaborate concoctions. Plain broiled or roasted meats are to them as good as croquettes or meat souffles.

Right breathing strengthens muscles and makes firm flesh. Wrong breathing brings many ills and tends to make the waist large, and at the same time, oftentimes tends to help along that dread disease, tuberculosis. The lungs demand a certain amount of pure fresh air, and it should reach every part of them. Shallow breathing cannot mean expended lungs.

Try starting your breathing lessons in the morning as soon as you arise. Stand before an open window with the hands upon hips. Breathe slowly, and as you inhale the fresh air, rise to your toes. Mentally count five while the breath is being expelled from the lungs. Increase the length of time, for holding the breath, each day, and it will soon be an easy matter to hold or expel it easily and at will.

Remember that in practicing your breathing exercises, the body must be held erect, the shoulders held back and the chest high.

### News of the Women's World

IN Rumania women may be nominated, but not elected, as members of the communal councils.

Uruguay permits women to become barristers, but not magistrates, jurors or judges.

Women seeking an audience with the Pope must now have their arms and neck covered.

Mlle. Modeska, a Russian beauty of noble birth, is said to have the most alluring eyes in Paris and for this reason is in great demand by prominent French artists.

Belgian girls who have spent their lives on French high heels are discarding that type of shoes for common sense styles.

Queen Marie of Rumania is wonderfully gifted. She paints, plays on several instruments, writes plays, dresses exquisitely, and is a superb horsewoman.

In the course of her lifetime the average woman wears out seventeen times as many gloves as does the average man.

Margaret Ungar, a law student at the Franz University in Szegedin, has been made a full doctor of law, being the first woman in Hungary with this honor.

Possibly the hardest jolt old army heads have had in a long time was when Miss Anita Phipps was named by Secretary Weeks as director of woman's relations, United States War Department.

Mrs. Villa B. Pugh, an official of the United States land office, Interior Department, has been empowered to sign the name of President Coolidge to land warrants and other papers passing through her office.

Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, wife of the President, is a dyed in the wool radio fan.

It is considered fashionable by the women of Las to dye their fingernails a deep vermilion.

In China women are now invading every department of public life, with the exception of the legal profession, which is still closed to them. There is, however, a Cantonese lady, who has qualified at the Parisian bar.

Frau Dr. Maral Maresch, who is a professor at an Austrian training college, has been appointed to a high position in the ministry of education. She is the first woman to receive the title of *Sektionsrätin*, or *Conseller*, in the ministerial department.

### Carrots for Health and Beauty Is Claim

ONE of the best known and most beautiful actresses in America," says an English magazine writer, "insists upon carrots playing a large part in her diet." And here in Canada we have been told that the very beautiful Lady Warwick, or some one else just as beautiful, eats scraped raw carrots every day.

The children, under the new school of doctors and nurses, are introduced to the humble carrot before any other vegetable other than the potato. Some mothers insist that carrots have not proved beneficial—quite the reverse. This is no doubt because these mothers did not cook the carrot correctly. They should be scraped first and then cooked slowly in a very little water for two hours or more. Keep adding only enough water to prevent sticking. They should be rubbed through a vegetable press before being given to the child and should be seasoned with salt and a little butter.

Raw carrots do not seem to have ever become popular in this country. They would seem rather indigestible. But English women insist that they are excellent for the teeth and gums, as well as for the complexion.

Try eating a raw grated carrot every morning," says this English writer, "and boiled carrots for supper every night, and you will be astonished and delighted with the improvement in your complexion."

### Proper Breathing An Essential For Perfect Figure

THE student of beauty must learn, among her first lessons, the art of breathing properly. If she would have that well-rounded figure and the health which is of a necessity, the foundation of all beauty.

THE BOOK THAT MADE ENGLAND'S DOCTORS MAD!

## MARRIED LOVE

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MONTREAL

# The Wife Who Cheated

The autobiography of a husband who placed pennies above everything, while his wife sold her soul for gowns.

SOME PEOPLE said that I was a fool. Some people said that I had no backbone. Some people said that I had no self-respect. And still others said that I wasn't fit to be called a man. My acquaintances shunned me. My friends deserted me. My relatives despised me, and would have nothing to do with me.

## MY HEART DICTATES

Why I did it, I do not know. In fact, I never know why I do certain things. Like all other human beings, I have a head upon my shoulders, but I never use it in making decisions. My heart always rules. And in this case, which was the most momentous episode of my life, I followed the dictates of my heart regardless of what people said or thought.

When I was in my teens, I was apprenticed to a plumber. I was with him for a good number of years in which time I learned the business. After I had mastered it, I started out for myself. I opened a little shop and was fairly successful. Having been brought up in a home where there was always poverty and want, I realized the value of a dollar. I tried to hold on to every penny that I earned. Saving became a mania with me. I would often deprive myself of food in order to save money. I wore my clothes until they were threadbare. My main object in life was to save, so that I would never know what poverty meant again.

In the same house where I kept my store, there lived a girl by the name of Grace Hennessy. She was a sales girl in a department store. She was very poor and was obliged to help support the family. I had spoken to her on a number of occasions and had found her to be economical—a trait which I appreciated very much. Our friendship soon ripened into love and eventually we were married.

## EARLY MARRIED LIFE

There were three rooms in the back of the store and we lived there. Of course our furniture was not of the best, but it was as much as I thought we could afford to spend. Within a year our first child was born. It was a boy and we named him Frank. About a year and a half later, our second child came, a girl, and we named her Helen. We were quite happy then. My wife and I had the same ambition—to save enough money and buy our own house.

I was always a good husband and did everything in my power to make things easy for Grace. No matter how hard I worked during the day, I always helped her at night. She seemed happy and contented. She didn't care much for clothes then, for she didn't have much of an opportunity to go out. The children kept her busy all day and, besides, she had to be inside in order to answer the telephone in case someone rang up to give me a job.

## HENPECKED?

We lived that way for five years. Not once, during all that time, did we ever have a quarrel. I loved Grace and whatever she did was satisfactory to me as long as she remained economical. My friends all thought that I was a henpecked husband. My family made a common joke of it. They said that in my house it was always a case of, "Let George do it." I, however, never felt hurt by anything they said, for I always believed that I was doing the right thing. What of it, if I did wash the dishes or helped her with wash when I had an hour or two to spare? I loved her so why shouldn't I help her?

Then Mrs. Smith moved into our house. She was a very good-looking woman, about twenty-seven years old, the same age as my wife. Her husband was working in a machine shop. He was earning about fifty dollars a week. Unfortunately, they had no children, so Mrs. Smith had plenty of time on her hands. She always dressed in the latest of fashions and always had quite a bit of money with her.

She soon came into our store and became very friendly with my wife. I didn't approve very much of this friendship for Mrs. Smith was always suggesting going out and spending money. At first she took my wife to the moving pictures. Then she started making comments about my wife's clothes. In short, she opened my wife's eyes to the fact that she had nothing decent to wear.

I soon noticed the effect of this friendship with Mrs. Smith, for my wife started nagging me for money. At first I refused to give her any more than her weekly allowance. She became very cross and sullen. She no longer catered to me as she formerly had. She no longer tried

to please me, and whenever she could she nagged me. I could not endure seeing this change in my wife, and so I decided to increase her allowance by a few dollars each week but I informed her that under no circumstances would she get any more money out of me.

## GRACE GRUMBLES

My wife grumbled and grunted. She claimed that she could not do much with an extra five-dollar bill each week. I, however, told her that if she were real economical she would find that she could buy many nice things with that money. What happened later proved the truth of my statement.

One day my wife came home with a wonderful beaded waist. "See this, George," she said to me. "I bought this for \$3.98. Isn't it a bargain?" "It certainly is," I replied. "I told you that if you were careful you could pick up some mighty nice things with that money." My wife worked wonders with that extra five-dollar bill. Every week she bought herself something new, either a skirt, a hat, a pair of silk stockings or a pair of shoes. I didn't mind what she bought as long as she didn't ask me for any more money.

One day she came home with a spring suit. It was beautiful. I surely thought it must cost at least \$100.

## "BARGAINS"

"I bought a big bargain, George," she said to me. "Mrs. Smith took me into a store that is about to go into bankruptcy and they sold me this suit for \$25. It is worth at least \$125."

A few weeks later, my wife bought another bargain. It was a wrist watch. It looked to me as if there were diamonds all around it, but she said they were only imitations. I did not like the idea of my wife buying jewelry, but since she asked me for no more money I had no right to object. All through the summer, she kept buying little things. Mrs. Smith had lots of time on her hands and she spent most of it shopping. Whenever she found a real bargain, she would tell my wife, and Grace would avail herself of the opportunity.

Around Christmas time, my wife bought the biggest bargain of all. This really was a remarkable buy. She came home with a Hudson seal fur coat, for which any store would charge at least \$400. And she had only paid \$100 for it. She had paid \$25 in cash and Mrs. Smith had loaned her the rest. My wife was to pay back Mrs. Smith \$5.00 a week. I objected to this borrowing of money, but my wife insisted that this was such a rare bargain that she could not resist the temptation and had to borrow to get it.

It was this way: Mrs. Smith knew a very wealthy lady who was going down to South Africa with her husband for five years. As she had no use for a fur coat in that hot

climate, she decided to sell it. The coat was wonderful. The lady had worn it but three times. You could believe that, too, for it looked like new. There wasn't a spot on it. Whenever my wife went out to the movies with Mrs. Smith dressed in their fur coats, they looked like a million dollars.

About three weeks after this, I happened to get a call to do a job in a home in one of the finest sections of the city. My wife was out at the time with Mrs. Smith, so I put the children in the yard and told them to play until either I or their mother came back. I slung my bag of tools over my shoulder and hopped on a street car.

## DISILLUSION!

When I reached the house, I rang the bell. A big, tall, stout lady opened the door and told me that there was something the matter with the upstairs plumbing. She showed me where it was and I soon got busy on the job. While I was working, the mahogany door was slightly open and I heard voices. The conversation was between a man and a woman and was intimate and affectionate.

I was thunderstruck when I heard the voice of my wife.

I felt like running right out of the house. Somehow or other I felt more ashamed of seeing my wife than she would have felt at seeing me. I tried to gather my tools but I was so nervous, everything seemed to slip from my hands. I heard a door open. Some one was coming to this room. I was paralyzed with fear. I saw the handle of the door knob turn and the door opened. My wife, very scantily attired, entered the room where I was.

She screamed and ran right out. "What's the matter?" I heard Mrs. Smith ask.

"George is in there," my wife told her.

"Lord help us!" exclaimed Mrs. Smith.

I gathered my tools and left the house. Instead of going right home, I walked the streets like a man in a daze. I knew not what to do. I realized to what depths my wife had sunk. Now I knew where all those pretty clothes came from. What a fool I had been not to have suspected it. What a fool she must have thought I was, since I had believed that she was really buying all that stuff from the extra five dollars which I had given her each week.

Then I thought of Mrs. Smith. She was the cause of it all. We were happy until she came to live in the house. It was she who had made my wife discontented. It was she who had introduced her to this shameful life. All my bitter feelings went out to her. I began to feel pity for my wife. She was weak-willed and she had permitted herself to be influenced by this woman. Then I did something which I will regret to my dying day. I went over to my brother's house and told him the whole story. I cried like a child as I related the whole thing.

## MY BROTHER ADVISES

"Serves you right," my brother said. "That's what you get for being such a henpecked husband." I just sat there in silence. "Well," he said, "what are you going to do now?"

"I don't know," I answered him. "You don't know," he said. "Good God! What are you? A jelly fish or a man? Do you mean to tell me that you are going to live with her when she's that kind? She deserves to be driven out of the house. What a disgrace to our family! Get yourself together now and act like a man for once in your life."

"I guess you're right, Hen," I said and left his house. The children were still playing in the yard.

Grace had not yet come home, I was hoping that she wouldn't come home, for I didn't know what I would say to her or how I would act towards her.

About half an hour later, Mrs. Smith entered the store. I was thunderstruck when I saw her.

## YOU'RE A FINE ONE!

"You're a fine one," she said, "giving Grace such a scare. Why, you could have frightened her to death."

I just looked at her—I was speechless. The nerve of that woman to come into my store and talk to me in such a brazen manner! Was there no shame in her? Did she feel no disgrace in the fact that I knew what a life she was leading? If I had had the courage I would have taken her by the scruff of the neck and thrown her out.

"If you are any kind of a man, you won't say a word of this to Mr. Smith," she said. "What some folks don't know won't hurt them. There is no sense in digging up scandal. Heaven knows the papers have enough of it."

I finally plucked up courage and said, "Mrs. Smith, I wish you would get out."

"Now don't get excited," she answered me. "Don't think you're so innocent. If it wasn't for men like you, women wouldn't have to do such things. You give Grace \$20 a week for the table and you expect her to clothe herself on that too. You want her to feed four mouths, buy the children's stuff and still have enough left over for herself. If Grace had to get things the easiest way, it's your own fault. If you had given her enough money she wouldn't have had to get it from other men."

## MRS. SMITH'S HOMILY

"Any man who can't afford to dress his wife as well as other women are dressed, has a lot of nerve getting married. If you want a servant go and hire one but if you want a wife, treat her like one. You tightwads give me a pain in the eye. Always preaching saving, saving, and by the time you've saved some real money, the wife is old and isn't fit to go out anywhere. Now, if you got any sense in your head, you'd keep quiet about this and nobody will ever know it. Grace will be here in about twenty minutes and I advise you to act as if you don't know anything."

She walked out of the store leaving me dumfounded. I could never have believed that a woman would try to defend herself after being caught that way. I never thought such people existed. And she had argued with such a lack of shame. It was terrible. Then I thought of Grace. How was I going to meet this situation? Would I take my brother's advice and refuse to let her enter the house or would I take Mrs. Smith's advice and greet her as if nothing had happened? I suppose if I were some other man I would have thought of killing her or divorcing her. But neither of these thoughts entered my mind.

Instead of vengeful thoughts, I merely felt pity for Grace. Perhaps Mrs. Smith was right. I should never have married Grace if I could not afford to give her all her heart desired.

I felt that I was to blame for all that happened. Poor Grace, I had driven her to it. I felt sorry for her. I felt as if it was I who should ask for forgiveness.

When Grace entered the store, I could not look her in the face. I pretended to be busy with something under the counter. She went back into your living rooms. A little while later I went inside. "Hello, Grace," I said as if nothing had happened.

She did not answer me. Her eyes were fixed to the ground.

"I'm awfully hungry," I said. "Will you get me something to eat?"

She made supper for me and the children and then sat down in a corner of the room. I felt as if I ought to talk to her and yet I couldn't. Every once in a while I would look at her. She sat there with her hands in her lap and her head sunk down. She was a pitiable sight. She reminded me of a little bird whose wing was broken. I got up from my chair and walked over to her.

She put up both her hands as if to shield herself from me. "Please, please, George, don't strike me," she cried. And then the tears came rolling down her cheeks and she sobbed.

## DON'T KILL ME

"I'm not going to hurt you, Grace," I said as I put my hand gently on her shoulder.

"Go away from me, please," she cried. "I know I deserve it, George, but please don't kill me, don't kill me. I won't do it again, George. Let me live, George. Don't kill me. Don't kill me."

I put both my hands on her shoulders.

"Stop that, Grace," I said. "I'm not going to kill you. Why, you poor child, I won't harm a hair of your head. Calm yourself and stop crying."

The children seeing her cry, also began to cry. I had my hands full. Grace wiped her eyes and quieted the children. They loved her and she knew how to handle them. She put them to bed and then she retired. Nothing further was said that evening.

The concluding instalment of this wonderful story will appear next week.

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## "MEN AND WOMEN, MERELY PLAYERS"



(1) Does the wonderful dreamy film over her eyes hint why she is called the "Maid O' The Mist"? Yes, it's Leah, who comes to the Princess. (2) Elsa May, bright star of Barney Gerard's "Vanities", at The Gayety. (3) A pose recommended for the portly by La Bernicia, première danseuse, who will show just how it's done when she comes to Loew's, next week. (4) Isn't she the pretty little lady? Too bad her name is Ross Hamilton, one of the "Dumbells'" leading "ladies" who fought overseas. (5) The only thing Pietro Deiro, Imperial star, can't do with this miniature piano is make it wash the dishes. (6) One glance at this face explains why Valentino can't get a job in the movies any longer, Ramon Novarro, "Scaramouche", at the Palace (Allen).