

FOR WOMEN

AMUSEMENTS

OPERA STRIKERS IN PARIS MAKE MANY DEMANDS

Committee Want Right to
Criticize Merits of
Conductor.

WOULD REVISE PAYMENT METHOD

Horblowers Think They Are
Worth More Money Than
Violin Players.

Paris, Nov. 3.—No strikers ever presented such a complicated list of demands as those of the Paris Opera, who have been on strike for nearly a month. Two of the principal demands are that a kind of soviet of musicians and singers should have the right to criticize and judge the merit of their conductor and that the number of foreign artists engaged each year should be limited. Here are some others.

Musicians of the orchestra have drawn up a barometer of payments which they think should be paid according to the difficulty and rarity of their instruments. Thus the players of the harpsichord and sarabandophone and the tuba and the players of ancient stringed instruments are considered to be entitled to fifteen and twenty francs more than musicians of such an ordinary sort as violinists. Wagner especially is likely to cost the opera dear for special charges of thirty francs are demanded for those who play the French horn in "Siegfried" and the English horn in "Tristan." If the musicians play on the stage as in "Faust," when they are used to increase the volume of the "Soldiers' Chorus," another supplementary charge is asked of ten francs for the trouble of getting into costume.

Demands are intricate.

Even more intricate are the demands of the actors, chorists and singers. And one who has a claim on his body to play the part of a negro, is to have an extra indemnity but herein lies a further complication that negro girls will get only three francs, while a man will get five francs. Those who have to use blue dye, as in "Salome," will also get five francs extra, as blue is more difficult to wash off than black or brown. No provision is made for those who are to stain themselves red, as no opera played at the national home of French music has a part played by a redskin.

Other extra payments are demanded for those who play the parts of courtiers in the second act of "Rigoletto," for those who play the parts of aged people, and for those who take the place of heroes and heroines when any special performance such as a display of strength, is needed, which actors and actresses cannot themselves undertake.

Operatic angels, too, are clamoring for an increase in wages. To be dan-

St. David's Women's Missionary Society

Programme Yesterday Was on
Japan, Korea and Formosa—
Reports Received.

It was reported at the regular meeting of the St. David's Women's Missionary Society yesterday afternoon that a box had been sent to Mr. Scragger, Missionary in South America. The contents of the box consisting of many useful articles were valued at \$50.

Mrs. Robert Cruikshank presided and plans were made for a Thanksgiving offering to be addressed by Miss Blackadar, who was for thirty-eight years a missionary at Trinidad. Yesterday's programme was on Japan, Korea and Formosa. Mrs. Jamieson was in charge assisted by Mrs. D. W. Harrell Magee, Miss Jessie Millican, Mrs. Vanwart and Mrs. P. Macdonald.

WHAT'S DOING AT THE STUDIOS

James Morrice, one of the best-known juvenile actors appearing on the screen, takes the part of Harry Blomfield, the vicar's son, in "Black Beauty," the Vitaphone special production in which Jean Paige is starred. He is the only juvenile in pictures who could handle this role at the various ages and was selected after not less than fifteen well-known players had been considered.

Lumden Hare, the well-known Broadway leading man and film actor, is playing the role of a playboy in "The Education of Elizabeth," the latest production of the Vitaphone company. Mr. Hare has the role of the playboy fiancé of Elizabeth (Miss Berkeley) and he had to have his head shaved before he could assume the part.

REGISTRATION OF NURSES.

The semi-annual examination for the registration of nurses in the province of New Brunswick began yesterday morning at ten o'clock in the Physicians' Club rooms, 4 Wellington Row. Miss Maude E. Bittalk, secretary of the board of examiners, is in charge. Twenty-one applicants for registration are writing. In two weeks the marks made will be submitted to the board of examiners, of whom Dr. W. W. White is chairman, and the successful candidates will be registered as nurses.

Most of these special claims the director of the opera is disposed to grant, but the main points of the strike are as yet far from being settled.

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TODAY'S TALK

The Mind Gallery

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS
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Mental pictures set upon the soul in quite the effective manner that actual pictures do upon the mind thru the eyes. Beautiful pictures inspire, for they visualize the real to us. I have often walked thru great art galleries and watched the effect that the wonderful pictures had upon different people. I have watched those with every evidence of wealth in jewels and raiment, as well as those who seemed to have but little in a material way.

And I have noted that the effect is about the same—inspiring in every case.

But the greatest gallery in the world is the one that each of us carries about in his own mind.

There are the pictures of our victories as well as our defeats. There are shown every phase of our desires—some in nightmarish colors, and some in tints of quiet gray. But they all have become a part of us and we would regret to lose a single picture from this mind gallery—this Institute of Experience.

But we should keep adding all the time to this mind gallery of ours—and keep improving it.

What sort of pictures are you hanging there? Do you love to go to them again and again? Do you thrill as you show them, in your life actions, to your best loved friends? What kind of a collector are you, anyway? Do you like to walk thru your mind gallery?

Actors Spilled On The Stage

Voyage of Make-Believe Mayflower Almost Fatal to Its Passengers.

Two rather awkward incidents marked the first production at the Surrey Theatre of "The Mayflower," which, under influential and official patronage, formed part of London's celebration of the Tercentenary. At the end of the second act, when all the Pilgrim Fathers and Mothers had boarded the Mayflower at Plymouth, the ship suddenly capsized and spilled the actors into the stage. Three of them were slightly injured. It seems a late-comer, clambering up the ship's side instead of using the gang-plank, disturbed her balance. The first word spoken when the curtain rose for the next act: "God hath brought us safely across the ocean," raised a few laughs. Ben Greet, the producer of "The Mayflower," just before the show was handed a telegram addressed to Mr. Johns. As he couldn't find Mr. Johns, he carried the wire in his pocket all the evening. After the performance, when the audience had dispersed, he thought he had better open the telegram. It bore the message from Lloyd George, to be read to the audience.

Is Not Druggery. In England, during the war, more than a million women left the shelter of their homes, and amid the cheers of the nation, took their places in shops, offices, works and even in the army and navy. There is now a strong demand that the young ladies return to their family work and tea. Some have taken the hint, given more forcibly than others, and have retired; but others, blantly refused to do so. These latter have discovered that business always pictured by their male relatives as a wearisome burden, is no means as "black as it is painted." It is not such druggery as housework, nor is it so hard an idleness as the idle life of a noble, but it has its compensations in its regular hours and the delightful spirit of independence that like the Arabian Nights' genie of the brass bottle, rises from the opened pay envelope.

In England the sudden influx of women into business was marked by a series of strikes and lock-outs. Welfare superintendents, rest rooms, nurses, reading rooms, amusement halls, croquet and croquet grounds up as if by magic. The government, in the big private companies seemed to vie with one another in making life livable for the new Amazon army of industry.

Conditions Bettered.

When women entered business in sufficient numbers to make their influence felt, it was inevitable that conditions and comforts should result. They went out from the home, but they carried it with them, and humanized the world of business. This has long been noticeable in America and is now quite evident here.

In addition to the welfare work one sees everywhere an improvement in the cleanliness and order of the business world, which especially extends to city offices. One is often amazed at the uninviting offices that importunate business and professional Englishmen, left to their own devices, will use. Frequently these offices are in old houses that were residences in the days of Dickens. To find them in the days of a daring plunge into a narrow, dark hall, breathlessly climb various flights of steep dusty stairs and at last find yourself in rooms that can only be adequately described after carefully assembling a goodly collection of such adjectives as "musty," "gloomy," "antique," "comfortless," "cheerless" and a lot of other words which women cordially dislike.

These conditions are rapidly changing. More and more frequently we find the bright, clean, orderly, well-equipped, modern office, with polished furniture, vases of flowers, a well swept hearth and some dainty women on the staff.

SPICED GRAPES.

7 pounds grapes.
2 pounds brown sugar.
2 cups elder vinegar.
2 tablespoons cinnamon.
2 tablespoons cloves.
2 tablespoons allspice.
Wash and pulp grapes. Cook pulp, stirring to prevent burning until the seeds begin to settle to the bottom of the kettle. Put through a strainer to remove seeds. Put sugar and pulp of grapes in preserving kettle with vinegar, sugar and spices. Cook slowly until thick and jelly-like.

Dumbells Receive Grand Welcome

Biff, Bing, Bang Delighted
Crowded House Last Night
—Wonderful Entertainers.

The Dumbells, the famous soldier organization which made such a hit here on their first appearance in St. John, made just as big a hit at the Imperial last evening on their second visit to this city. Certainly it was an enthusiastic welcome back which was given this talented company, which presents a very snappy revue, with every number a success.

Have War Record.

The title "Dumbells" is derived from the field markings of the famous 3rd Division while in France, and every member of the entertainment company has a record of sixteen months and over in the trenches, evidence that they were as good soldiers as they are entertainers. Their revue was of such merit that they were obliged to give it after the armistice for one month in England, and the performance was conceded by critics there to be in a class by itself, and in rank equal to that of the big musical organization.

From the first "Biff, Bing, Bang," of the opening number, announced by bombs and flares, which showed a scene in the trenches ending with the coming of a messenger proclaiming the Armistice and a transformation scene into a dance number, to the riot of fun, "The Duchess Entertains," which was repeated by request, the audience knew not one dull moment. They were filled with amusement and admiration for the cleverness of the characterizations, the surprising sweetness of the men's voices, the grace of the "ladies" of the party and the artistic presentation of the entire programme.

Attractive as Ever.

Marjorie (Ross Hamilton) was as attractive as ever, and her delightfully flirtatious ways, as well as her charming singing, brought rounds of applause. As Madame de la Sait "Behind the Lines," Charles McLean gave a most amusing impersonation of the grasping, sentimental, gay old Frenchwoman, and repeated this success in a far different characterization, that of Mlle. Tres Moutard in the screamingly funny musical sketch. As the Duchess in the latter, Leonard Young was splendidly dignified and shocked at the failure of her attempts to be hospitable.

The bathing number rather contradicted itself, as "all the little girls" were not so "lovely by the sea." Jimmie Good, as the black-faced comedian, set his jokes over without the slightest effort and kept the house in roars of laughter, introducing local hits with good effect and embarrassing well-known citizens, who, however, heartily joined in the laugh against them.

Arthur Holland (Jack McLean) had a very pretty Dutch number, while "A Dream of Delight" was a lovely value song and was very popular. In "Where Do Flies Go To?" Albert Plunkett sang one of his laughing songs, and "Apple Dumplings," by Red Newman, was a typical silly boy number.

Mr. Newman had to respond to numerous encores for his famous "Ole, Ole, Ole," which the audience enthusiastically repeated again and again. "A Little Scotch" introduced a Scottish song and dance. "Texas Way" was a very pretty song, well sung by Albert Plunkett, with appropriate settings. "Dignity Know the Way To" ended with a clever dance by Plunkett and Fenwick.

Chorus Were Delightful.

"The girls' costumes were the envy of many ladies in the audience. A tabloid edition of H. M. S. Pinafore by the entire company was the same as that sung in the historic performance in Brussels in aid of the distressed poor of that city in 1918. In recognition of this a representative of the King of Belgium recently presented the company with an address and a medal struck in gold. The patriotic ending of this version of the opera was heartily received.

The Imperial was filled to the doors last evening, many theatre parties being seated in the boxes. The frequency of laughter and applause left no doubt of the enjoyment of the audience, and indications are that to-day's two performances will be crowded.

Those in the company are: Red Newman, Jack McLaren, Ross Hamilton, Alan Murray, Arthur Holland, Fred Fenwick, Charles McLean, Bill Tennant, Frank Brayford, Betram Latagay, Bill Platon, Jack Ayre, Albert Plunkett, Jimmy Goode, Leonard Young, Arthur Witham, Percy Campbell and Arthur Nicholson.

JAMES A. HOOD DEAD. Hill Road, N. B. Nov. 3.—The death occurred at his home here at an early hour this morning of James A. Hood, aged 77 years. He is survived by one son, William, at home.

There it met two other cars, and some difficulty with the steering gear sent the Plant machine crashing into a big "button-bush" tree. The occupants of the car were flying in all directions.

Detective Sergeant George Booth, of the City Island station, and other motorists were attracted by the crash, and Miss Jesmer and the others were taken to the Fordham Hospital.

Shortly after the accident, Colonel Hayward, who led the 15th New York Infantry overseas and was decorated for bravery, came to the hospital with Mrs. Hayward. They directed that five nurses be assigned to the injured.

Miss Jesmer is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Jenner, of 1414 First Avenue, Seattle, Washington. She came to this city two years ago, when she was 17 years old.

The above item was clipped from "The Vancouver Daily Province" of Oct. 26. Miss Witham was formerly of Chipman, Queens County, N. B., and is well known in St. John.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. At little cost you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients called "Wet's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant.

Gray, faded hair, though so disagreeable, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy once with Wet's Sage and Sulphur Compound and look years younger.

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Curtain, Matinee 2.30. Night 8.15 IMPERIAL—Matinee and Night

AN ENTIRELY NEW & NOVEL MUSICAL REVUE
WITH THE SAME GREAT CAST & CHORUS OF SOLDIER-ACTORS

IN THEIR SECOND
EDITION OF
BIF! BING!! BANG!!

Second Season's Sensational Tour

PRICES: Night \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.25, Mat. \$1.50, \$1.00 and 75c.

5 ACTS OF HIGH
CLASS VAUDEVILLE
and
SERIAL PHOTO DRAMA

TODAY
Matinee at 2.30
Evening at 7.30 and 9

HOME.
The following poem was written by a soldier in Palestine during the war: An English town—say Chichester. West roots and the candlelight. Rooms where centuries blend and blur. And books galore. Contented quite! Ah, soul of me!

Tripple, Beirut and Magadan; Lebanon with eternal snow; Dervish maidens Circean—Take your choice! Not so! Not so!

Waters deep and clean and cool. "Neath wise and stately English trees, And speckled trout and the pool. O perfect ease! O perfect ease! This much for me!

Opium, musk and ambergris. Prisoned roses and Patchouli. Fragrant spices subtly blend. Pass them by—O pass them by! Yarmouth Bridge and the river small, Tar and cork where the fishes dry. Snack of brine from the North Sea swell! These shall heal and fortify!

ACTRESS SCALPED
IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Mise H. Jesmar at Point of Death — Wealthy Young Man and Students Injured.

New York, Nov. 3.—Miss Helene Jesmer, of the chorus of "The Greenwich Village Police," was at the point of death tonight in Fordham Hospital as the result of a motor smash-up early today in the New Rochelle Road near Hunter's Point Bridge in Pelham Bay Park. She was seriously hurt when an automobile driven by Philip Morgan Plant, stepson of the late Commodore Morton F. Plant, multi-millionaire, and now a stepson of Colonel William Hayward, swerved from the path of another car and went head on into a tree.

The chorus girl's skull was fractured, her jaw broken and the top of her scalp was torn off. Young Plant, was 19 years old, suffered a fracture of the right leg and was cut deeply on the face. Norman L. Hussey, 18 years old, of Norfolk, Conn., suffered contusions, and Charles L. Morehead, 20 years old, of Chicago, received a broken nose. The two other young men in the car, David Calloun of St. Louis and Edward Hershey, of St. Paul, escaped injuries.

According to the stories told to the police, Plant and his party were en route to this city from New Haven. All the young men are students at the Hartford Preparatory School there. It was said the car was proceeding at a moderate speed when it came to a sharp turn in the New Rochelle road, the site of many other accidents.

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Our Travelling Salesmen Enjoy Se'ling Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea

Travelling salesmen work very hard as a rule. They put in long hours, and the pleasure of travelling is not so great as to those of us who mostly live at home.

Naturally, therefore, these men must get a great deal of their pleasure and satisfaction from their work—they like to sell the finest of products and represent a good "house".

Our travelling salesmen are exceedingly critical of the products which they are asked to sell, and when we told them last January that we wanted them to sell a new tea of extra quality—much finer than has usually been sold in Canada—they were keenly interested, put the new tea to many tests among their friends, and gave it a lot of time and thought.

Having convinced themselves of the extra-fine quality of Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea, they started on their trips full of enthusiasm.

Their satisfaction, however, has been much greater on their later trips, because of the splendid renewal orders which are following their first sales.

Like good merchants, our salesmen enjoy selling the very finest tea—Red Rose Orange Pekoe.

Try the tea which has met with so much success.

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