

THE HOME
THE WORLD

NEWS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

THE MOVIES
THE PLAYERSHere are Related Facts and Fancies Concerning the
Activities of Individuals and Organizations, the
Home, Fashions and Other Matters.

Y. W. P. A.

It was almost worth while getting a "Blighty" as all soldiers at the front call a wound, to see the good work the Canadian women are doing in England. So spoke Captain Edward Mooney, addressing a meeting of the Young Women's Patriotic Association last evening. This was only a sentence in a most descriptive address given by this returned soldier, who has so bravely done his bit in the "great game" and is ready and anxious to go back to help finish the work of "putting the Boche where he belongs."

Capt. Mooney paid eloquent tributes to Major McLean who though offered a good position in England would not leave his men but preferred to be at the battle front and went around on crutches when hurt by a motor ambulance rather than go to hospital.

Lieut. George Morrisey Capt. Mooney said there never was a finer officer nor one more beloved of his men for the care he took of them. Lieut. Herbert Everett had been a splendid officer, going out on reconnaissance work alone into the most dangerous places.

Capt. Mooney told of an interesting meeting with Major Macree who was now known as the finest artillery officer at the front. He also told of Daryl Peters' heroism.

Hell Fire Corner, China Wall, Plug Street, all these sadly familiar names, Capt. Mooney spoke of and described graphically. With Lieut. George Morrisey he had crossed a place one evening which they likened to Dante's Inferno. Twenty-seven yards they were from the Hun. Flares were going up all around and the bombing company represented the men carrying weights in the old poem.

Turning to the subject of recruiting, he said he would be ashamed of St. John if it were not for the brave boys from St. John who were acting as the man's part in defense of the Empire.

The improved condition of affairs in regard to shells was referred to and the speaker ended by urging all the young women to do their share to send those they could influence to help the boys at the front.

A hearty vote of thanks was moved by Miss Erminie Climo, seconded by Miss Fleming, and tendered Captain Mooney by the president, Miss Grimmer, in a graceful speech.

RED CROSS WORK.

The season for active Red Cross has opened as you will see by the many

notices of annual meetings and reports of the summer's activities published on this page. Not that there has been a moment since war broke out that the Red Cross has not been engaged in the sewing, knitting and raising of funds which has been of so much importance, but the circles in both city and country are settling down with renewed vigor to the steady hard work of the winter.

Now the special appeals begin and it will be for us all to remember that, more than ever, are both the work and the funds needed. One has only to think of the casualty list to realize that all we can give will not be too much. Would you rather have a new hat this winter or supply an anesthetic to relieve the sufferings of the man who fought for you, perhaps in the place of your husband or son who could not or did not go? It is things like that we have to think of, and think of seriously. When we read that some little place has given a large sum towards war relief work, doesn't it make us think that we too could make more sacrifices than we are doing?

There is a Red Cross Circle I know of, which has true faith. The members vote to the various calls all their money in the treasury except just enough for running expenses. Do you think that society has ever been so good? No, indeed, the accounts of its treasurer show a marvelous amount of money to have passed through its hands and each new appeal is answered with the same eagerness.

Then too the Red Cross is such a satisfactory work to do. There is seldom, if ever, been any organization of which we absolutely know that the funds are used in the very best ways. The system is perfect and from our own men all over the fighting fronts, comes the testimony to the care of the nurses and the excellence of the supplies. And stories reflecting on the Red Cross have been disproved beyond a doubt, and against the hearsay of some ignorant person are thousands of letters from men like Captain Kühring and many St. John boys, telling of the help they have received on Trafalgar Day or any other day to the society which takes care of sick or wounded soldiers and sailors.

PRINCESS MARY.

Princess Mary is as skilled a whip as she is a horsewoman, and likes nothing better than to take the Queen about in her own particular carriage drawn by a pair of spirited greys. She has not, however, been permitted to gratify one of her ambitions, which is to drive four in hand, says the Ladies Field. The Grand Duchess Cyril, sister of Queen Marie of Roumania, does this upon occasion with great address, and other clever whips in the Royal Family are the Queen of Spain and the Queen of Norway. The Queen and Princess Mary have also been seen spending a good deal of time on the river, going out in the evening

when few people are about and report they had an adventure that, although small, amused them considerably. Something went wrong with the motor of their boat, and she bobbed about helplessly in the current until a punt came along and they were able to borrow a paddle. Since then the Royal boat has been equipped with paddles to meet any emergency of the kind.

A Queen Under Water.

The Queen of Holland is manifestly the keenest interest in her husband's submarine, and last Wednesday she remained on board one of the vessels while it dived twice, an experience given to few ladies, and one that would not be welcomed by everyone.

AROSTOOK RED CROSS.

The annual meeting of the Aroostook Red Cross society was held at the residence of Mr. H. S. Sloan, and officers all re-elected as follows:—President, Mrs. A. H. Turner. Vice-President, Mrs. H. S. Sloan. Treasurer, Mrs. K. B. Hawkins. Secretary, Mrs. R. Kelly. Buying committee, Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. Sloan.

Packing committee, Mrs. L. Rivers and Mrs. Miller. The financial statement was read by Mrs. Hawkins:—Amount collected \$ 85.32 Amount collected King Albert's Day 31.62

Expended \$116.94 101.49

Balance in hand \$ 15.45

Monthly shipments were made during year as follows:

Socks, 102 pairs

Hospital shirts, 25.

Gloves, knitted, 24 pairs.

Pillow cases, 25.

Sheets, 24.

Quilts, 2.

On hand, 15 pairs socks; \$15.00

yard; \$4.00 outing flannel.

The shipments have been better this year, but amount collected shows a considerable falling off, as in 1914, 1915 amount collected was \$327.03. The membership at present is 34.

TEA.

They've flowers and cake and candle-light and chair by crowded chair

And I am very sweet and kind because I do not care,

I think that I am hoping still if I am very good

And talk to those around me as a courteous lady should

The room will softly split across and roll to left and right,

With all its smiling paste-board folks and colored things and light,

And let me run into the grass and climb a sunset hill

And find three hours a year ago when I was living still.

—Margaret Widdemar, in "The Century."

Monograms on Stockings.

The next time you give a girl a pair of silk stockings, make a point to brand them with the recipient's monogram. In a house where there are two or more girls, it is very difficult to keep the stockings from finding their way to the wrong person's bureau drawers. Many arguments can be prevented if each pair of stockings has a monogram embroidered at the top. If a different color silk is used for each pair, the task of mating them will be made easy.

Another way to mate stockings is to embroider corresponding numbers on each pair.

They sat together reading the advertising columns of their local paper, when he suddenly exclaimed: "Look here, only \$15 for a suit of clothes." "Is it a wedding suit?" she asked. "Oh, no," he replied, "it is only a business suit." "Well, I mean business," she replied. That settled it.

HAMPTON LODGE I.O.G.T.

PROVE FINE HOSTS

Hampton, Oct. 12.—Members of the three St. John I. O. G. T. lodges, "Perfection," "No Surrender" and "Thorne," visited Hampton lodge at their regular weekly session on Monday evening in the Orange Hall. Mr. E. N. Stockford, the G. C. T. for N. B. had the chair.

Although the weather was not very pleasant, the party were not baffled, and about thirty came to Hampton by auto during the afternoon.

In the evening a very pleasant programme was carried out. Numbers of all four lodges participating, which was as follows: Quartette, Messrs. Jo 13, Charles and

Uncle Dick's
Corner.

TODAY'S LITTLE JOKE.

Needed Tuning.

"Why, what is the matter with the baby, Edith?" asked the visitor of little girl who was trying to quiet the crying infant.

"I don't know," replied Edith, "but I expect he needs tuning."

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.

Uncle Dick wishes many happy returns to the following kiddies who will be celebrating their birthdays today: Hazel Reid, St. Almo. Helena Noonan, Chatham.

AFTERNOON TEA, ON SATURDAY.

Proceeds for Firing Line.

The Allies Aid Society, which is a Society entirely of young girls, (with the exception of the president and vice-president), who have been doing a splendid work on behalf of the boys on the firing line, by holding pantry sales, teas, selling of flowers etc., purpose providing afternoon tea, in the Masonic Institute, German St., on Saturday, October 14th, from 3 until 6 o'clock, for the small charge of ten cents for each person. There will also be a candy table, and drawing for an original water color painting, which has been donated to the Society by a local artist, will take place at 5 o'clock. The public are asked to make a special effort to call between the hours stated, as the entire proceeds will be devoted to purchasing much needed comforts for Canada's fighting men. The society would be pleased to have cakes, cookies, candy, etc. donated to them by those interested, which may be addressed care of Uncle Dick, The Standard, or handed in at the Masonic Institute, between two and three o'clock, on Saturday afternoon.

It may be mentioned that this society of patriotic young ladies has already raised funds to the amount of nearly one hundred dollars since its inception some eight months ago. All of which has been spent in purchasing and sending forward comforts, etc., to the firing line.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MAIL BAG

Received Her Prize.

Chatham, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I received my prize and I liked it very much. Thank you very much for it. I have taken the pictures already.

When I finish them I will send you my picture. I will be on the lookout for the next contest, and will try it if I can. I could not do this one, because it was painting, and I am not an artist. I think I will close now.

From your niece,

Anna Logie.

Trying For Air Gun.

St. John, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

Here I am a new member for the Children's Corner. I have been following the contests all along, so I thought I would try this one. You want me to find all the children's names I can, beginning with the letter "P." So that your prize is an air gun, I am hoping to win it, very much.

Your loving nephew,

George Burton.

Has Many Pets.

Long's Cove, Kings Co., N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I would like to become a member of the Children's Corner, if I may? I take great interest in reading the Children's Corner, and in trying the contests. If any more contests appear in the paper, may I send in my answers?

I am fourteen years old now, will soon be fifteen, my birthday comes on October the third. I have a lot of pets, a bantam hen called Redbreast, a pet hen called Molly, who will answer me when I talk to her in her language, an angora rabbit called Fluffy-Buffles, because it is so fluffy, and a snow-white cat called Snowball. I like my rabbit best of all. Hoping you will allow me to write again.

I remain your niece,

Annie Maud Buckley.

Henry McEachern, and Morgan Butler; recitation, Mr. David Fisher; recitation, Miss Ethel Urquhart; solo, Miss March; recitation, Miss Boyd; humorous sketch entitled "The New Judge," Messrs. G. Gorion, E. Bowser, Harry Coleman, Joia McEachern, Dav. Fisher, H. McEachern; recitation, Miss Dunn; recitation, Mr. George Gordon; story, Mr. C. T. West; recitation, Mr. Joan McEachern; recitation, Mr. Kenneth DeLong.

After the programme refreshments were served by the members of Hampton lodge, and a social time spent. The gathering broke up with the singing of the National Anthem, and after cheers were given for the various lodges, the visiting party started on their return trip shortly after eleven o'clock, but owing to a slight accident did not arrive in St. John as soon as they expected. However a most enjoyable time was spent by all present.

Who's Who and What's What in the Picture World
and on the Stage—Favorites and What They
Say and Do.

UNIQUE.

"Their Evil Influence." A play of the sins of society and its evil influence on young girls. It was certainly a swift set that "Rose," a clergyman's daughter, found herself in and she tried to keep up to their pace but soon found she was paying too great a price. There are pictures of a Babylon marriage market and a church service which are elaborately staged. The clergyman lived in much greater style than we are accustomed to seeing in this land, but the part of the minister was well taken.

Billie Ritchie, with "His Temperamental Mother-in-Law" furnished all sorts of laughs. There were some very ingenious mechanical contrivances introduced into this comedy. It is of the K-L-Brand.

THE LYRIC.

"El Diablo."

With plenty of riding and shooting, this western story produced by the Mustang Company, is full of incident, all right. Everybody can shoot and a man may be walking quietly along the street and have a bullet put through his hat in the land where these people lived.

Jack Richardson is the bad man of Sagebrush, the terror of the neighborhood. He has taken a scunner (is that how you spell it?), against sheriffs—no one in particular, just sheriffs in general—and he shoots one whenever he sees one. The new sheriff's sister is a crack shot and like a plucky kid she starts out to get El Diablo. The story has a happy ending, although there is no picture at the close of young lovers walking towards the sunset. I liked the riding and the big hills in the picture and the acting of the principals. It is a little out of the ordinary run of stories too. Kitty Vane was the little sister—King Clark the new sheriff.

George Ovey in his Jerry series continues to bob up serenely. He is now in uniform and salutes something every five inches of film.

Mutual pictures at the Lyric gave some great views of the Duke of Cornwall reviewing heroes of a battalion at Toronto. There were also pictures of a "play battle" which seems to be the only kind they fight in the United States. This was at a college sports, I believe, and consisted in seeing how long one could stand having a hose turned on one.

OPERA HOUSE.

Mr. Grex of Monte Carlo.

Spies to the right of me, spies to the left of me, must have been the feeling of the three diplomats who met at Monte Carlo to make a secret treaty against England. But the spies were diplomats also, and a British Lord and a clever young American came out decidedly on top when it came to the finish of the affair. The Britisher got the treaty and the American got the bride. The picture is of Philip Oppenheim's novel with Theodore Roberts playing a leading part is well done, though the spy element is much over acted.

Miss Dorothy Davenport is a regal great duress, Theodore Roberts is good, as always, as the grand duke, and Frank Elliott and Carlyle Blackwell fill their respective parts most satisfactorily. The play is well staged, some fine night effects being wonderfully photographed.

There was also an excellent travel picture of Japan, and an installment of Liberty, which has its regular patrons who are following the exciting career of the heroine and admiring Miss Walcamp's deeds of daring.

The Lyric and Unique Theatres have neat slides referring to the motion picture contest running in these columns this week.

A Plea for the Children.

"Why are there not in Victoria picture shows designed expressly for children?" is the question a lady who loves boys and girls, asked the other day.

"Would they pay?" was the answering question. The moving picture is a business. Our city is not large and it cannot be expected that even for the sake of other people's children the owners of theatres will run them at a loss.

The speaker was ready with an answer. For several performances of "The Prince and the Pauper," the picture house producing it was crowded. Not only the children but their fathers and mothers, as well as the usual patrons of the shows, were delighted. There have been other entertainments equally good but, too often, plays intended for older children have either shocked the little ones or aroused a curiosity which is productive of harm to the innocent girl or boy.

It is not easy to see why, with thousands of films to choose from there should not be a day or more a week when any mother in Victoria could let her children go to see the picture show without the least fear that they would be the worse for the visit. Even in such a case it would be far better than older relatives or friends should accompany them. There would, besides these, be a large sprinkling of those who have come to

look upon the moving picture show as a relief and a recreation and to whom the sight of delighted children would be an added attraction.

It may be that there are difficulties in the way of providing for the children moving pictures that will be instructive, entertaining and elevating. But it is hard to see why this should be the case. If we may not hope, with our present population, to have a Children's Theatre, will not the proprietors of the picture houses combine to institute "A Children's Day," when all the films shown will be suited to the audience?

BOTH PENNINGTONS GOING ON THE ROAD.

The Ziegfeld "Follies" have gone on the road, taking with them little Ann Pennington and her even smaller Hula Hula costume. But thanks to the necromancy of the motion picture film, neither the diminutive Miss Pennington nor her abbreviated costume have completely departed from our midst.

Before she left New York Miss Pennington took her costume to a vacant field in the vicinity of Scarsdale where a little Hawaiian village had been especially erected. Thither there also repaired the Hawaiian orchestra to whose melodious strains Miss Pennington has been dancing the Hula all summer at the New Amsterdam. Then while the cameraman ground his crank, the celebrated dance was accomplished in most approved style.

Now it is being incorporated into the circus episodes of "The Rainbow Princess," in which the little dancer will be starred by the Famous Players on the Paramount Programme. As the real Ann Pennington begins her long tour through the country, she will be pursued by her shadow which will perform her Hula dance afternoon and evening, just as the little star does it on the stage.

But in addition to the dance, the shadow will go up in a shadow balloon, tumble to earth in a shadow parachute, and perform other miracles which the restrictions of the stage render rather difficult for the real Miss Pennington.

President George K. Spoor of Esplanay will present Charlie Chaplin in the Esplanay-Chaplin Revue of 1916. It will be in five reels, and will be released through the General Film Service.

The Shaker play, "The Gates of Eden," in which Viola Dana will soon appear on the Metro programme, is

from the pen of a clergyman, William E. Danforth, now of Chicago, Danforth has made a life-long of Shakerdom. John H. Collins is directing the feature production.

MOTION PICTURE CONTEST
NO. 4.

NAME PLEASE.

ADMISSION FREE.

These eight tickets are waiting for somebody. All they cost is two cent stamp and a little thought. Who will win this first motion picture contest. Guess the names of these six stars (one in each issue this week), and send the list to

THE THEATRICAL EDITOR,
The Standard,
St. John, N. B.

ALICE FAIRWEATHER

DON'T MISS THIS TREAT!

"War Contracts—O, O, Such a business!"

The Great Jewish Comedian
BARNEY BERNARD

Of "Potash & Perlmutter" Fame

—in—

Vitagraph's Delicious Comedy

"PHANTOM FORTUNES"

Just Like One of Montague Glass' Stories

In The Saturday Evening Post

THE IMPERIAL THEATRE

in presenting this

life in the clothing manufacturers of New York is not caricaturing the Hebrew people as the other hand it exposes a fine strain of kindness and logic that makes one feel good. Mr. Bernard is, of course, the dominating figure, and to say he is a rare joy is putting it mildly. The cast includes L. Rogers Lytton, Jimmy Morrison, Mary Maurice, Mrs. Mosevitz ("Potash & Perlmutter" Co.), Edward Elkas and numerous others. The story deals with a half million dollar clothing order for the Allied Armies in which Scotland Yard detectives take a lively hand. This picture is something out of the ordinary; see it.

No. 7—A Wonderful Chapter

"SECRET OF THE SUBMARINE"

Jump from Cliff. House Dynamited. Fight With Shark. Topples into Sea.

KEEFE, LANGTON & WHITE

Those Jolly Songsters

OPERA HOUSE

THEODORE ROBERTS in

"MR. GREX OF MONTE CARLO"

A Photo Drama of Diplomacy

and Intrigue

DORCEY TRAVEL

PICTURE

4th Chapter of

"Liberty"

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Wright
In Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

900 DROPS
AT 35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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