

SIDELIGHTS OF THE STAGE AND SCREEN

THE FALL OF BAPAUME

The capture of the official war film "The Fall of Bapaume," to be seen at the Rex the last of this week, is undoubtedly the most important view given of the tanks actually in action. Ever since the day the world was surprised by a cabled story of their first appearance on the battlefields of France, great interest has followed their activities, and every word telling of the way in which they have rolled their way across shell-torn fields, over German trenches, and right up to the gun pits of the fleeing Huns, has been read with the most eager interest. The published photographs have been no less eagerly scanned, and the first moving picture of the tanks, when they came here a month or two ago, drew many to see the war pictures who would not otherwise have gone.

These pictures were interesting enough, as giving a first glimpse at the bulky steel-clad monsters as they really were, but the pictures that are now here give an altogether different idea of the tanks and their work. The pictures at the Rex Theatre show the tanks, not as Hottel machines, posing to have their pictures taken or as quietly moving along smooth country roads towards the front, but ponderous, slow-moving, never stopping war machines, ever trundling onward over every obstacle that opposes, and spitting out shot

and shell with venomous persistency as they roll forward. The obstacles these lumbering machines surmount are almost beyond belief. Where the earth has been shell-tossed and torn into the semblance of a suddenly frozen turbulent sea, we see the tank roll and dip on its way like a living thing. At one point where a mound of earth rises sharply, the blunt snout of the great steel beetle is seen to gradually push up against the sky-line. Up and up it goes until it seems as though the great monster were standing on hind legs. With a crash that is almost heard, it falls prone, on the downward side of the crest, and in a steep shell-hole from which nothing short of a steam crane would seem able to budge it. There is a pause—a little pause—as though the men were gathering breath for a mighty effort,—in a moment on it moves up the opposite side of the shell crater as surely as though it were going down a hill. You wonder if it would—for a moment you were anxious—then, like everyone else in the theatre, you join in a hearty round of applause for this fire-breathing monster that, in a dignified and very effective way indeed, is helping to win the war for humanity.

VIVIAN MARTIN SHOCKED.

On returning to her dressing room at Morosco studios late one evening for a forgotten article, Vivian Martin received a shock which made her heart go pitter-patter. As she switched on the non-too-brilliant electric light in her room, she beheld the form of a man stretched upon her little couch face downward. With a cry of fright the Morosco-Paramount star rushed to Dan, the night watchman, who came running, armed to the teeth, clutching a six-shooter in one hand and a club that would have made Roosevelt's famous big stick cry out in jealousy. Dan cautiously peered into the room and began a stealthy approach to the figure, each step being accompanied by a suppressed "ee-ee-ee" from Miss Martin who followed the big watchman. With a flying leap that bespoke of a foot-ball trainer, Dan was on top of the intruder, prepared to give the battle of his young life. To his great surprise, the offender showed no resistance, and little wonder—it was nought but a cleverly prepared dummy which had been carelessly (?) thrown upon Miss Martin's couch! Curtin.

NOT INCOGNITO.

Viola Dana, Metro star, who has just returned from the South where scenes for "Lady Barnacle" were filmed, tells an interesting story of how an accident at Charleston, S.C., resulted in a street reception. The company travelled from Jacksonville to Charleston by steamer, and were obliged to wait in the South Carolina city several hours for a train. The temptation to take a sight-seeing trip around this historic place could not be resisted by Miss Dana and she boarded one of those well-known "sea going" hacks, driven by an old dinky and drawn by a horse long past the age of usefulness. With Director Collins she started on her tour of the city, and when one of the rear wheels of the antiquated vehicle came off. Of course a curious crowd gathered and soon some one recognized the little Metro star. The usual buzzing was inevitable and within a minute every one in the crowd was aware that Viola Dana was with them. A little girl with a broad Southern dialect advanced and asked Miss Dana whether she was the "leading lady" in "The Gates of Eden," a Metro release, which had been shown in the city recently. Miss Dana admitted that she was and there was nothing to do but meet all the natives.

DEARHOIT NOT DOMESTIC.

Ashton Dearholt, who plays Dan Nye, the villain of the piece in "The Innocence of Lizette," was compelled to carry the baby in the first rehearsal of the piece. Mary Miles Minter, in the character of Innocent Lizette, handed the infant to Dearholt and told him to kiss it—a bit of action cut out later by order of Director James Kirkwood, for various reasons—the principal one of which was that Dearholt had as much notion about holding a baby as an orang outang has of using a pocket handkerchief. When Ashton held the unfortunate youngster suspended by its waist-band, about as one takes a kitten by the scruff of its neck, Mary shrieked and ran in, ruining fifty feet of film, while Kirkwood bawled the actor out for being such a blankety-blanked ass that he didn't know a kid from a ball of rug.

VOLUNTEER WORK.

London, June 27.—(Associated Press)—The National Service Department which has undertaken to place everybody in a position to help win the war has organized volunteer work for the summer vacation season. Throughout the war thousands of people—the boys of the public schools, for instance, have given up their holidays to some kind of war work, but central guidance has been wanting except in the case of agriculture. Committees are being set up all over the country, and a varied list of important side activities of the war in want of helpers is being made, so that when volunteers are appealed for they can be drafted at once to vacation tasks, such as the collection of waste-paper, which is wanted for shell-making, wool gathering in the hedges (wool from sheep), and a score more ways of satisfying the conscience of men and women who are doing nothing for the war.

Good Night Stories

HOW BOBBY WON OUT

Bobby had always lived in the country, and when his mother moved into the city Bobby had a hard time to become accustomed to the ways of the city children. The boys in his school couldn't see why a boy liked to tend a garden patch on Saturday, instead of playing tag or marbles as they did. Bobby didn't have time to play. He went straight home from school and worked in his garden until dark, then he wiped dishes and helped his mother every way he could. "There's no use talking, Bob's a sis," said one boy, and the others agreed with him, and from that time the name clung to Bobby, and he had no more.

The teacher loved Bobby very much, for Bobby was extremely bright and quick at his studies and although the other children remained to help her straighten out her day's work. This made the other children jealous and they began to slight him every chance they had. "The boys don't seem to like me, Mother," said Bobby one evening after he had been left out of all their games. "If they know you as Mother does, they'd love you dearly. But don't you care, dear," replied his mother. Bobby did care and he made up his mind that he would prove worthy of their companionship if he ever had the chance. One day as Bobby started home from school he saw a crowd of boys under the big elm tree that stood in the school yard. They were talking excitedly and looking up at the top of the tree. "The poor thing was up there this morning and I saw it at noon flapping its wings against the branches," said one. Bobby drew near and finally joined the group. "I'd go up after it, but I'd fall and break my neck," said another. Bobby looked up. On the top-most branch of the elm tree a poor little robin was trying its best to get loose. Its foot had become entangled in a string and it was held fast to a twig. "Why don't some of you climb up and untangle the string?" asked the teacher as she joined the crowd. The boys hung their heads. Not one was brave enough to climb that tree, for the robin was caught in a branch that swayed back and forth in the wind. "Give me a boost, fellows, and I'll get him," said Bobby coolly. The boys helped him to the lower limb, then stood back and watched as Bobby climbed higher and higher. "Some nerve!" said one boy. "He's not afraid!" exclaimed another as they watched Bobby climb

CHANNEL TUNNEL AGAIN MOOTED

London, June 27.—(Correspondence of the Associated Press)—Departure of a train from London to Paris every five or ten minutes, travel between the two capitals by rail to occupy less than six hours, was the possibility held out by Sir Francis Fox in an address recently delivered before the Royal Geographical Society. Sir Francis was describing the conditions under which it was proposed to build and operate a tunnel under the English channel to connect England and France. Looking into the future, he declared that the trains operated through the tunnel could be used to traverse France, Belgium, Holland, Spain, Italy, Germany, Austria, Hungary and Turkey as far as Constantinople. It was by no means improbable, said Sir Francis, that within comparatively a few years, travellers from London would be able to reach distant places like India and China through the medium of the channel tunnel.

The tunnel would consist of two tubes, eighteen feet in diameter. In the channel above the sea bed the maximum depth of water would be from 160 feet to 180 feet. It would be necessary, he said, to leave undisturbed such a cover of chalk over the roof of the tunnel as would guard against any possible hostile contingency. That protection had been fixed at a minimum of 100 feet. The tunnel would be operated, pumped and ventilated by electricity supplied from a power station in Kent ten miles inland. The tunnel would have a dip in the level of the rails, forming a water lock, by which it could, in case of emergency, be filled with water from roof to floor for one mile. This would be under control of Dover Castle and the entrance and exits would be under gunfire of the Dover forts.

STARVATION IN GERMAN ARMY

Officers and Men Alike Acre Now Suffering From Hunger

Geneva, Switzerland, June 27.—Swiss officers on leave who have just returned here after nine months' service on the Swiss-Alsace frontier say that even the German officers in Alsace and Lorraine are suffering from hunger and when they arrive at the Swiss outpost villages are now glad to obtain a good meal, paying any price. Until a few months ago the Ger-

REX THEATRE

Exclusive Features PHONE 656
Mon., Tues., Wed.
Dorothy Gish and Owen Moore in Susan Locks the Boat
Bathtub Perils With Fred Mace Triangle Comedy
One of the Famous O. Henry Stories
Coming Thurs., Fri. and Sat.
The Official War Pictures The Fall of Bapaume Reserve Your Seats Now

BRANT THEATRE

Showing Special Features
Those Three Girls The Musical Act de Luxe
Tom E. Yule & Co. Present the Breezy Skit A Doctored Widow
Blanche Sweet and Thomas Meighan IN The Silent Partner
5th Chapter The Great Secret The Popular Interesting Serial
Extra Added Attraction Roscoe Arbuckle In His Latest Sidesplitting Comedy A Reckless Romeo

GRAND Opera House JULY 2, 3, 4

Will Open With a Permanent Stock Company
THE ROMA READE PLAYERS
Playing for the First Time in its Theatrical History The Latest Broadway Successes
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday "Alias Jimmy Valentine"
All Seats Reserved at Bole's Drug Store
Prices—Entire lower floor 25c. Balcony 15c, Gallery 10c.
Thursday, Friday, Saturday with Matinee on Saturday "The Fortune Hunter"

APOLLO THEATRE

Wed. and Thurs.
The Private Banker
2 Reel Drama
The King of Chance
3 Reel Western
The Mud Cure
1 Reel Comedy
Helen Gibson
The Lineman's Peril
7 Reels of Pictures

REX THEATRE Thursday, Friday and Saturday -- June 28-29-30

JULE and JAY J. ALLEN PRESENT

The Latest Official War Pictures Direct From The Front

Shown As Added Attraction to Our Regular High-Class Bill

THE FALL OF BAPAUME

LATEST OFFICIAL WAR FILM OF THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT



SHOWING THE TANKS IN ACTION AS NEVER BEFORE ATTEMPTED.

EVERY BRANCH OF BRITISH MILITARY SERVICE IN ACTION.

MORE ACTUAL FIGHTING THAN THE BATTLE OF THE SOMME.

Matinee 15c - Evening 15c - Reserved Seats 25c - Never Before Shown at These Low Admission Prices RESERVE YOUR SEATS NOW—Phone 656

THE

Late Superintendent

(From Tuesday's CHAPTER X)

It is easy to see a man has been committed, recognized this with the bunch of the handkerchiefs, I dropped out his cloth before, not wanting to respect anything. The leg have done was to have dress Peggy had given. He raved helplessly, sat on the end of the bed imperturbably. Jimmie and choose his words for "Bad language won't Menzie, once again the alist. "Make up your mind can't wait here all day. Hallett supposed the tort that rose to his lip no position to justify gauge. "Say, this is a job he asked.

"I don't joke," retorted spectator grimly.

"Look here," said Jimmie spration, "you own thing an illegal thing, you what I'll do. Um things and run away for and when you come to search all you want to ten thousand dollars in too." Ten thousand dollars that was a small price the preservation of the held.

Menzie's ruddy face a deeper tinge of crimson wanting to bribe me. ly.

"That's a nasty vor me. "Illegal searching your duty—and how can if all I ask you to do is in the limits of your I'm a fairly rich man, it fifteen thousand."

A browny bit was an inch or two of his had for the moment and was shaken with a "You dirty reptile!" and then suddenly checked.

"The C. I. D. aren't a grafter," he went on "If you'd been in Lo you'd have known that Mr. Hallett—his shot provingly—"It isn't fair!" Jimmie observed his astonishment. He did scale of pay of Engl but he imagined that if dollars—three thousand English money—would most scruples.

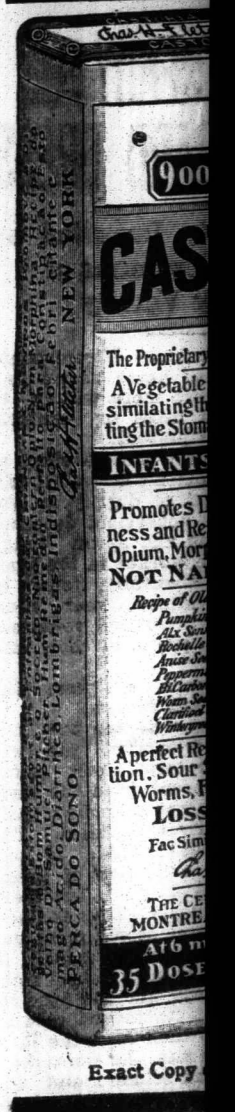
"Don't get in a tear said. "For a man w game like this—he r handkerchiefs—"I don't se got to complain of if ed. You're not a poli remember. You're a garden burglar."

Menzie had resumed equanimity. It was concile the placidity w was now enveloped to that had shaken him fore.

"I suppose I am."

"That is, if you won't permission I asked for "I'll see you burn Jimmie.

"Then I must go on Menzie, and quietly see himself of the set of attire that littered He went through th theodically, laying the orderly heap on a cha he examined them. I pause over a scrap of Peggy had scribbled I "Does your friend isn't Mrs. Ling—live



900
CAS
The Proprietor
A Vegetable
stimulating
the Stomach
INFANTS
Promotes
Health and
Growth
NOT NAR
Drops of Oil
Perfectly
tion. Sour
Worms, &
Loss
Fac Sim
THE CH
MONTRE
AT 10
35 Dose
Exact Copy