

THE HOME THE WORLD

NEWS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

THE MOVIES THE PLAYERS

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

At the room loaned to the Young Women's Patriotic Association in the C.P.R. building, yesterday afternoon, an executive meeting of this society was held. Plans were formed for the launching of a patriotic drawing for four fine rugs. Tickets will be printed to be sold by members of the association and it is hoped to raise a large sum of money with which to meet the numerous calls for war relief funds which are constantly coming to the society.

A regular meeting is to be held on Thursday evening, October 12th, in the Loyal Order of Moose rooms at 8.15. Captain Mooney of the 236th will address this meeting and tell some of his experiences while at the front with the 6th Mounted Rifles. New members are welcome at all meetings.

The executive of the Ladies' Association of the Natural History Society held their first meeting of the season in the museum yesterday afternoon in the absence of the president, due to severe illness, the vice-president, Mrs. John A. McAvity, presided. The principal business brought before the meeting was the making of final arrangements for the conversation of the annual reunion of the society, which will take place on the first Tuesday in November. Mrs. W. H. Shaw was appointed convener of the refreshment committee which consists of the following ladies: Mrs. J. A. Coster, Mrs. Wm. McIntosh, Mrs. Wm. Neales, Mrs. John Sealy, Mrs. J. E. Secord, Mrs. W. E. Raymond.

Wm. McIntosh spoke briefly on the results of the bird house competition which proved so successful under the management of the Ladies' Association last spring. He said that for diversity of design and workmanship, the bird houses made and exhibited by the boys of St. John could hardly be surpassed even in larger cities where such competitions have been carried on for years. It is proposed to have a similar competition on a much larger scale next spring. Resolutions of sympathy were passed to Mrs. G. P. Matthew and Mrs. Chas. A. MacDonald.

Provincial Chapter Meeting, I.O.D.E. A meeting of the Provincial Chapter, I.O.D.E. is being held at Sackville. The following ladies left St. John yesterday.

Dandruff Surely Destroys the Hair

Girls—if you want plenty of thick, beautiful, glossy, silky hair, do by all means get rid of dandruff, for it will starve your hair and ruin it if you don't. It doesn't do much good to try to brush or wash it out. The only sure way to get rid of dandruff is to dissolve it, then you destroy it entirely. To do this, get about four ounces of ordinary liquid arvon, apply it all night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips. By morning, most if not all, of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it. You will find, too, that all itching and digging of the scalp will stop, and your hair will look and feel a hundred times better. You can get liquid arvon at any drug store. It is inexpensive and four ounces is all you will need, no matter how much dandruff you have. This simple remedy never fails.

Embarrassing Hair Can Be Quickly Removed

Hairs can be easily banished from the skin by this quick, painless method: Mix into a stiff paste some powder, delatone and water, spread on hairy surface and in 2 or 3 minutes rub off, wash the skin and it will be free from hair or blemish. Excepting in very stubborn growths, one application is sufficient. To avoid disappointment, buy the delatone in an original package.

For All Complexion Ills

If the skin be colorless, sallow, muddy, overred, blotchy freckles, nothing will so surely overcome the condition as ordinary mercurio-iodine. It literally takes off a bad complexion—absorbs the dead and non-deadly matter, restores the skin, yentily, gradually, causing no inconvenience at all. A new complexion is then in evidence, clear, spotless, delicately soft and beautiful. One ounce of this was procurable at any druggists, will rejuvenate even the worst complexion. It is used like cold cream.

G. B. CHOCOLATES A Few Favorites—Cereals, Almondines, Almond Crispettes, Nougataes, Burt Almonds, Maple Walnuts, Caramels, Cream Drops, Milk Chocolate, Creams, Fruit Creams, etc. Display Cards With Goods. EMERY BROS. 82 Germain Street Selling Agents for Ganong Bros. Ltd.



The foundation of this blouse would not matter very much for the frilly cape collar and scalloped cuffs pretty well cover the blouse. Edgings are highly in favor at present.

terday to represent the five chapters in this city: Mrs. Hugh Mackay, Mrs. George M.C. Blizard, Loyalist Chapter; Mrs. Arthur Adams, Mrs. F. E. Sayre, DeMonts; Mrs. Boyle Travers, Brunswick; Mrs. E. Atherton Smith, Mrs. Clarence Allen, Mrs. T. E. G. Armstrong, Royal Standard; Miss Rose Ann McAvity, Valcartier. Mrs. Hugh Mackay and Mrs. George Blizard are guests of Mrs. Freeman-Lake.

NEWCASTLE RED CROSS SOCIETY At the annual meeting of the Red Cross Society, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. C. Sargeant, Sr. First Vice-President, Mrs. D. P. Doyle. Second Vice President, Mrs. R. Waldo Crocker. Third Vice President, Mrs. George S. Stothart. Fourth Vice President, Mrs. W. A. Park. Secretary, Miss Bessie C. P. Crocker. Treasurer, Miss M. Louise Harley. Convenors of Committees: Knitting—Mrs. Jas. W. Davidson. Buying—Mrs. D. P. Doyle. Work—Mrs. E. H. Sinclair. Fare Packing—Miss Flemming. Entertainment—Mrs. Chas. Sargeant, Jr. Candy—Mrs. R. H. Armstrong. Surgical—Mrs. Osborne Nicholson. Monthly Mite Treasurer—Miss Harley.

Fifty dollars was voted the British Red Cross Society in aid of the Sailors' Fund. One hundred dollars was voted for two beds in the Princess Patricia Canadian Red Cross Hospital, to be known as the Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B., Canada, Bed. Twenty-five dollars was voted to the Prisoners of War Department through the Duchess of Connaught Fund, and \$100 was voted to Lady Tilley for surgical supplies.

The Methodist Women's Missionary Societies, Auxiliary Circle and Band. The Methodist Women's Missionary Societies, Auxiliary Circle, and Band, held their united anniversary service last night in the Methodist church, Rev. Dr. C. W. Squires presiding; Rev. John Squires, assisting. The Auxiliary reported 27 members. During the year Mrs. A. B. Leard and Miss Anna MacLeod, (missionary to Japan) were made life members. The receipts were: Auxiliary \$144.67 Circle 72.08 Band 26.00 Total \$242.75

Of this \$235.84 was net. The circle reported 16 members. Miss Bessie Dick and Miss Laura Williston were made life members. The band reported 32 members. Miss E. G. Tweedie, returned missionary from Japan, where she has spent a number of years in mission work, gave a splendid address on the work in Japan, ending with an appeal for volunteers. She was given an address and presented with a bouquet by Miss Margaret Jeffrey. She left Newcastle last night enroute to Japan. Miss Tweedie's most interesting and instructive address was listened to by a large audience and a good collection was taken for missions. After the meeting Japanese curios were sold in the vestry.

THANKSGIVING DAY. Thanksgiving Day was used by many in St. John for a time to take a last look at the country house. It was such disagreeable weather that it was hard to put oneself in a thankful frame of mind, and to most people turkey was only a memory of the days before we realized the true meaning of the high cost of living. The trains returning Monday evening were crowded with people carrying all sorts of things left over from the into-town move. Here was a little girl hugging her favorite doll, forgotten till now, while mother clutched the sewing lamp, shade in one hand, lamp and bundles in the other. Father had the tool box in case he needed to do some carpentering in the

long winter evenings. (He won't use them, you know.) All were laden with knobby parcels or articles innocent of wrappers. "Well, we've seen everything but the kitchen stove," said one lady. To her delight at the very next station appeared a man carrying on one arm an oil stove, while over the other arm he had neatly fitted the pipe. However, I suppose we should be thankful we have possessions and homes to take them to.

POTENT LOVE CHARM. A young woman who thought she was losing her husband's affection went to a seventh daughter of a seventh daughter for a love powder. The mystery woman told her: "Get a raw piece of beef, cut fat, about an inch thick. Slice an onion in two and rub the meat on both sides of it. Put on pepper and salt, and toast it on each side, over a red coal fire. Drop on it threeumps of butter and two sprigs of parsley, and get him to eat it." The young wife did so, and her husband loved her ever after.

I am much indebted to several correspondents who have kindly sent in poems for Saturday's column. It was a great pleasure to be told by a reader the other day that the poems and quotations published on this page were an inspiration to her and that she always looked for them. Words of encouragement and interest like these are a great help to an editor of a particular column. It is particularly gratifying to receive contributions of news from societies or items of interest to women.

Council Endorses Work of Women's Hospitals. At the meeting of the executive of the Local Council of Women, recently, Mrs. Toms explained the work of the Scottish Women's hospitals. The work these women have undertaken in the war zone met with the sympathy and appreciation of those present. On the motion of Mrs. Crulshank and Mrs. Alexander it was decided that the National Council be written, suggesting that that body confer with Miss Kathleen Burke on the work when she comes to Canada to raise funds. Mrs. Toms is paying the way for Miss Burke's visit. It was felt that as this was the first time in the history of the world that hospitals had been operated entirely by women that the movement should be strongly supported.—Calgary Daily Herald.

An Interesting Writer—Eliza H. Morton. Maine lost an interesting literary woman in the recent death in North Deering of Eliza H. Morton, authoress and poet. Known chiefly for her geographicals, which may be said to have revolutionized the study of that common school subject, Miss Morton was nevertheless active and recognized in other literary ways. She was the author of a large number of hymns, familiar to great numbers of churchgoers, and she wrote other poetry of considerable merit. She began her career as a teacher. She was a native of Portland, and first taught in Maine, going west to Battell Creek, Mich., 21 years ago. Eighteen years ago, Miss Morton retired as a teacher and became secretary and treasurer of the Maine Tract Association of the Adventists, which has its headquarters at North Deering. Notable among Miss Morton's songs are "Sons My Mother Used to Sing," which D. B. Tower, who used to travel with Moody, the evangelist, set to music for his use. Others are "The Sweetest Face, O Had I the Wings of a Dove, Longing to Rest, and Cleft of the Rock." Most of Miss Morton's poems were of a deep religious nature, but she was capable of writing in a fanciful way as the following poem shows:

FROM HERE AND THERE. A Member's Wife. Mrs. Hickman, who is distinguishing herself among war workers in the old land, is the wife of one of the members of parliament who has been placed in an important post in the army. Brigadier-General Hickman commands a brigade of Ulstermen. Before the war he was one of the members for the city of Wolverhampton, in Staffordshire, and still holds the seat. He is an officer who has given long and distinguished service to his country, having served in Egypt, in the Sudan and in South Africa. His wife, whom he married in 1908, is the daughter of the late Surgeon-General D. A. Smith, of Kimberly. She has two children, a son and a daughter.

Uncle Dick wishes many happy returns to the following kiddies who will be celebrating their birthdays today: Milton Kelby, Fenwick. Gordon Melanson, Freeport, N. S. Elva Parks, Norton P. O. Erma Pierce, Bloomfield Station.

LENA'S DREAM. "Oh, why did I wish the vacation over, and why was I eager for school to begin?" Lena sank wearily into an arm chair at the end of the first school day, as she ejaculated this, and frowned at the Primer that had fallen to the floor. "Why were books ever invented?" she went on musing, "and why do girls have to spend most of their young lives studying lessons?" Then a strange thing happened. The door suddenly burst open and in tumbled a lot of queer looking elves. They hopped on her feet and hands, they danced on her feet and hands, they sat on her lap, and some even climbed up her back.

"She tried to shoo them off, as one would files in summer, but they clung to her, and like mosquitos, they stung and hurt her. "You wretched little girl," cried one, and Lena thought she had never seen anyone resemble a Y more. "How dare you question our existence, how dare you take my name in vain all the time?" "I-I-I take your name in vain?" answered Lena, more astonished than she could say. "I don't even know you!" "Oh, yes you do. You've met us all many a time and oft, only your memory is poor. Look at us—now do you know us?" "Why you are the ALPHABET, as I live!" exclaimed the child and a smile of recognition spread over her face. "I thought you were—" "The trinity with you, as with many little girls, is that you don't use your 'thinker' properly. When you are in school you are thinking of other things. Yes, we are the 26 letters, and we are every school child's friend. We are willing to be ever so useful to our friends, we will be your servants—" "Will you?" cried Lena, "then may be I'll be able to spell and read more correctly tomorrow."

"If we are to be your servants you must be our mistress, or better still, your helpful friend. You can be our general," said the Y, who made himself the spokesman, "and like a good general you must work for our good, you must give us thought and attention." "Show me how, and I'll try my best," said the girl much interested. "The Y is a loud voice, the table that heaver forgot how to spell that word. She went through the entire lesson, and by giving the letters the proper thought she mastered the columns of words with great ease. The another strange thing happened. The Y came to the front again, and in a loud voice announced: "Enough is Yenus must go out to play now. She has been worked too much today. Retire for the night, all of you, and appear again in the morning." The 26 letters fell into single file, and they were shouldering arms the Y said, "Remember, little girl, the next morning hours are best for work. Your servants are spry as early as seven o'clock."

Lena waved a "Good-bye" to the parting hosts, and then remembered that the Y said she should run out and play, so she gladly obeyed. Next morning as early as seven, she was at her school work. As she opened her book she was surprised to see the 26 servants tumble out. She called them to order, and at her command they arranged themselves, and her lesson was promptly learnt. "Was it a dream?" If it was, it proved a very helpful one, for Lena had little trouble with her alphabet after that.

TODAY'S LITTLE JOKE. Quite Different. Ma, (to little girl who has been getting punished): "But dearie, you know it hurts me as much as it does you." Dearie: "Yes, Ma, but not in the same place! Boo-hoo!"

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Uncle Dick's Corner.

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

MOTION PICTURE CONTEST

Eight Admissions Free In Monday and Tuesday's issue we printed pictures of players—well known in the motion picture world. Each day this week there will be a picture with the name omitted. To the writer of the first correct list received on Saturday, October 14, we will present eight admission tickets—two for the Opera House, two for the Imperial, two for the Unique, and two for the Lyric. It is planned to give a series of contests in this column. If by any chance you missed the first two of these pictures published, the papers can be obtained at the Standard office. There are some splendid motion pictures coming to these theatres and here is an excellent chance to obtain free admissions. All letters to be addressed to The Editor of Theatrical Column, The Standard, St. John, N. B.

MOTION PICTURE CONTEST NO. 1

Mrs. Gilberte Learock in "In the Diplomatic Service," New Bushman-Bayne Starring Vehicle. With Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne in the new Metro-Quality production, "In the Diplomatic Service," is Mrs. Gilberte Learock, member of a celebrated old theatrical family. Her husband's brother was the late George Learock, leading man for Thomas Keene, Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, Madame Rhea, and other famous stage celebrities, and director of Forepaugh's stock company in Philadelphia. Mrs. Learock was before her marriage Gilberte Davidson, daughter of John X. Davidson, manager of the old Davidson Opera House, St. Paul, established not many years after the Davidson family went West in the '60's. Several members of the family became professional skaters. Mrs. Learock's brother, John Davidson, now with the "Razzie Dazzie" in London.

FACTS ABOUT THE PLAYERS SEEN RECENTLY.

James Wood Morrison. "Jimmie" may be a common name, but applied to James Wood Morrison, it suits an uncommon man, as shown by his career before the eye of the public. At the University of Chicago he played with the Black Friars, a dramatic organization. At the Academy of Dramatic Arts, he learned the rudiments of pantomime and became associated with the Alberta players producing an unspoken skit in vaudeville. This leaning toward pantomime, coupled with the progress of the motion picture industry, naturally drew him to the film companies. And it was here where "Jimmie's" personality opened up opportunity's door, for after his appearance as a juvenile lead in one of the smaller pictures, his success was generally acknowledged by his directors. His ability as visualized in "Mortman," "The Hero of Submarine D-2," "The Battle Cry of Peace" and "The Wheels of Justice." "The Redemption of Dave Darcow," have branded him for the front rank.

William Wallace Reid. William Wallace Reid is the son of a playwright and was educated at a military school in Kentucky. He has been a reporter, civil engineer, cowboy and editor. He once played a little girl part when he was four years old. With Florence Turner he played leads in the Vitagraph Company. He was especially selected by Lasky to play opposite Geraldine Farrar in "Carmen and Maria Rosa."

ISADORA DUNCAN RETURNS. Isadora Duncan, the classic dancer, arrived in New York on the Steamship Vestris of the Lamport & Holt Line, after a three months' tour of South America, says The Dramatic Mirror. She was enthusiastic over the reception she had received from the people of Montevideo, the capital of Uruguay. Another passenger on the same steamer was Giovanni Martiniello, the Italian tenor. He has been singing in concerts in Buenos Aires and Montevideo. Before joining the Metropolitan Opera Company, he will make a short concert tour.

ALICE FAIRWEATHER. Mrs. B. A. Station is the guest of Mrs. Margaret Miss Catherine Molly Duncan, Ladies' College the former's partner. Mrs. Delbert her home in Boston. Mrs. John B. is the guest of On Thursday First Baptist church held under the Ruth Blakney tion to a pleasant press. The ple evening was of life membership Women's Missionary Society presentation was Blakney with a marks. Mrs. taken by surprising words. The singing the Nat

Time!! In each distress with heartburn, sore acid, or indigestion, no dizziness, headache. Pape's Diaprep speed in regular its the surest certain indigestion whole world, an less. Millions of me eat their favorite they know Pape's them from any Please, for any fifty-cent case from any stomach right, miscable—life not here, none agreeable. Eat digest it; enjoy rebellion in the Pape's Diaprep home, anyway. family eat some agree with them lack of indigestion or stomach time or during to enjoy the known. CANADIAN P The following been received: Monthly—Capt. Hannah H. Municipality of Britain (4 months), \$2; W. C. A. grave, \$5; Dr. monthly, \$10; V. \$5; G. Ernest F. Single—T. C. istry, \$100. Soldier The monthly by Soldiers' Comfort held in Centenary afternoon at thr

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

THE FAT MAN'S BURDEN. (Hughie Mack of Vitagraph appears in short length pictures released through General Film Service.) Copyrighted, 1916, by General Film Company (Inc.) Fat is like a love affair. It's funny, to everyone except the man who's in it; and to him it's the darnedest affair. It reminds me of a story that O. Henry, I believe it was, wrote about two girls. Both of them were fat; but one had the soul of a fat girl, and was happy and comfortable in her fatness; the other had the soul of a slender, beautiful girl, and to her, her fat was a curse and a lifelong tragedy. Upon this basis, I believe that all fat people may be divided into two classes; those who have fat souls, and those who have slender ones. For myself, I confess that though it may sound odd coming from a man whose adiposities has a distinct market value, I would give almost anything in the world I possess if I could only be thin again. For I was thin once; not a human skeleton, but thin, nevertheless. That is to say, I didn't put the scales at a pound over two hundred. I love to be active, yet I am forced to be slothful. Mentally, I am by nature wide awake; yet I amuse my fellows because I am continually falling sound asleep, while sitting waiting for a scene. I would that I had the wings of a swallow, to fly—and I am forced to trundle along like a moving van. It is funny to look at, yes, but it is not far from a tragedy, after all, to be fat.

There was a Senator once named Proctor Knott who made a speech in the Senate on the subject of Duluth, Minn., when a bill was up for consideration advising that the Government deepen and widen that city's harbor on Lake Superior. Senator Knott's "Duluth Speech" is today quoted as being the most brilliant bit of humor ever presented to the Senate by any of its members; but from that day on, Knott was never taken seriously. Everything he said was laughed at. No one would take him seriously. He had made himself the clown of the Senate, and the Senate, amused at the idea of having one, insisted that he remain so. It is the same with a fat man. No one takes a fat man seriously. Imagine Fat Hamlet! He would be absurdly to the ninth degree. One always has to get used to Caruso in his tragic parts. To the novice at the opera, nothing is funnier than a fat "Canio" in his harlequin costume, puffing and strutting across the stage, and ultimately weeping fatly when his bride is false. The average person sympathizes with the bride for being inconstant, and the whole of Pagliacci loses its power. As "Don Jose," a fat tenor is insufferable. Caruso has gotten so that he sings most of it three quarters turned away from the audience. And imagine me, as Romeo, weeping under Juliet's balcony! Yet it was the ambition of my young life to play Romeo. Well, c'est la vie, as the French say. I wanted to be a tragedian, but Nature cast me for a clown, and I make the best of it.

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MOTION PICTURE CONTEST

Eight Admissions Free In Monday and Tuesday's issue we printed pictures of players—well known in the motion picture world. Each day this week there will be a picture with the name omitted. To the writer of the first correct list received on Saturday, October 14, we will present eight admission tickets—two for the Opera House, two for the Imperial, two for the Unique, and two for the Lyric. It is planned to give a series of contests in this column. If by any chance you missed the first two of these pictures published, the papers can be obtained at the Standard office. There are some splendid motion pictures coming to these theatres and here is an excellent chance to obtain free admissions. All letters to be addressed to The Editor of Theatrical Column, The Standard, St. John, N. B.

MOTION PICTURE CONTEST NO. 1

Mrs. Gilberte Learock in "In the Diplomatic Service," New Bushman-Bayne Starring Vehicle. With Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne in the new Metro-Quality production, "In the Diplomatic Service," is Mrs. Gilberte Learock, member of a celebrated old theatrical family. Her husband's brother was the late George Learock, leading man for Thomas Keene, Edwin Booth, Lawrence Barrett, Madame Rhea, and other famous stage celebrities, and director of Forepaugh's stock company in Philadelphia. Mrs. Learock was before her marriage Gilberte Davidson, daughter of John X. Davidson, manager of the old Davidson Opera House, St. Paul, established not many years after the Davidson family went West in the '60's. Several members of the family became professional skaters. Mrs. Learock's brother, John Davidson, now with the "Razzie Dazzie" in London.

FACTS ABOUT THE PLAYERS SEEN RECENTLY.

James Wood Morrison. "Jimmie" may be a common name, but applied to James Wood Morrison, it suits an uncommon man, as shown by his career before the eye of the public. At the University of Chicago he played with the Black Friars, a dramatic organization. At the Academy of Dramatic Arts, he learned the rudiments of pantomime and became associated with the Alberta players producing an unspoken skit in vaudeville. This leaning toward pantomime, coupled with the progress of the motion picture industry, naturally drew him to the film companies. And it was here where "Jimmie's" personality opened up opportunity's door, for after his appearance as a juvenile lead in one of the smaller pictures, his success was generally acknowledged by his directors. His ability as visualized in "Mortman," "The Hero of Submarine D-2," "The Battle Cry of Peace" and "The Wheels of Justice." "The Redemption of Dave Darcow," have branded him for the front rank.

William Wallace Reid. William Wallace Reid is the son of a playwright and was educated at a military school in Kentucky. He has been a reporter, civil engineer, cowboy and editor. He once played a little girl part when he was four years old. With Florence Turner he played leads in the Vitagraph Company. He was especially selected by Lasky to play opposite Geraldine Farrar in "Carmen and Maria Rosa."

ISADORA DUNCAN RETURNS. Isadora Duncan, the classic dancer, arrived in New York on the Steamship Vestris of the Lamport & Holt Line, after a three months' tour of South America, says The Dramatic Mirror. She was enthusiastic over the reception she had received from the people of Montevideo, the capital of Uruguay. Another passenger on the same steamer was Giovanni Martiniello, the Italian tenor. He has been singing in concerts in Buenos Aires and Montevideo. Before joining the Metropolitan Opera Company, he will make a short concert tour.

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