

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.

Y. W. P. A.

At the room loaned to the Young Women's Patriotic Association in the O.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.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

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 convenor of the refreshment committee which consists of the following ladies: Mrs. J. A. Coester, 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. F. Matthews and Mrs. Chas. A. MacDonald.

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 at 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 Hairs Can
Be Quickly Removed

(Beauty Culture.)

Hairs can be easily banished from the skin by this quick, painless method: Mix into a stiff paste some powdered 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 or freckled, nothing will so surely overcome the condition as ordinary marcoline. It literally takes off a bad complexion—absorbs the dead and non-dead particles of the skin, purifies, gradually, causing no inconvenience at all. A new complexion is then in evidence, clear, spotless, delicately soft and beautiful. One ounce of this, procurable at any drugstore, will rejuvenate even the worst complexion. It is used like cold cream.

G. B. CHOCOLATES

A Few Favorites—Cereals, Almonds, 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.

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.
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, Red.

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 \$242.75 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 the 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 flat, 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 three lumps 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 those 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 and appropriate 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 and appropriate of those present.

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 geographical, 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 taught in Maine, going west to Battle Creek, Mich., 31 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 "Songs My Mother Used to Sing," which D. B. Towser, who used to travel with Moody, the evangelist, set to music for his use. Others are "The Sweetest Place, 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, and 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.

Pierre Le May, leading man in Metro productions, has arranged to appear in a Broadway stage production which will not necessitate his leaving New York. He was cast for a prominent role in one of Willard Mack's new plays, but gave it up when he found that he would have to go to Chicago, where the play will have its premiere. He will now be able to continue his work on the screen during his New York engagement.

Uncle Dick's
Corner.

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!"

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.

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 Lena's 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 flies in summer, but they clung to her, and like mosquitoes, 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 wretched little girl, 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 even more helpful than 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, we'll be your soldiers and 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 never forgets how to spell that word which Lena said, and shouted: 'Attention. All in line!'"

The other 25 letters tumbled in place in front of her and the Y went on: "Salute!"

Each little letter put his hand up to his cap and gave the salute.

"Now is your new general, it is for you to obey her every command. Agreed?"

Every voice cried, "We are ready!"

Lena picked up her Primer from the floor and opened to the page with her lesson. Then she gazed out at the letters: "A-L-I-C-E-B-E-T," and wondered what they meant when the letters hopped on Lena's forehead and danced themselves into her brain.

"C-O-M-M-A-N-D," was the next word and again the elves impressed themselves firmly on Lena's mind so that she never 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! Lena 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 as they were shouldering arms the Y said, "Remember, little girl, that the morning hours are best for work. Your servants are 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 to play, so she gladly obeyed.

The 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.

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. 3.



Name please!

THE FAT MAN'S BURDEN

By Hughie Mack.

(Hughie Mack of Vitaphone appears in short length pictures released through General Film Service.)

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Fat is like a love affair. It's funny, to everyone except the man who's in it; and to him it's a darn serious 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 advertisement 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 myself 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 absurdity 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 inconsistent, 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.

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 skill 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 "Mortmain," "The Hero of Submarine D-2," "The Battle Cry of Peace" and "The Wheels of Justice," "The Redemption of Dave Darcey," have branded him for the front rank.

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 "Razzle Dazzle" in London,

has been credited by the celebrated Danish skater, Charlotte, with America's best skate. Her sister Fanny Davidson who has been seen in St. John, did fancy skating for Metro in the feature photoplay, "Black Fear."

Following the family bent, Mrs. Learock went on the stage, first appearing with "Little Corinne," when Corinne was little. For three years she played the mannish woman, Nera Mann, with Ward and Vokes in "A Run on the Bank." In "The Female Drummer" with Johnstone Bennett she played the star part under Miss Bennett's name on several occasions when the latter was ill. Not long afterward she retired from the stage but returned to public life when motion pictures, of which she is very fond, came into vogue. For Metro she has appeared in "Dimples," "Selling in 'A Milk White Flag,'" "Ola Harlan, and for the Advance in "The Making of John Hayes."

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 Vitaphone 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 Martinielli, 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.

Only Today and Thursday
TO THE PEOPLE OF ST. JOHN!
IMPERIAL THEATRE PROMISES
— YOU —

That Today's Bluebird Production
"THE CRIPPLED HAND"

Is the Prettiest, Sweetest and Most Elaborately Staged Picture Ever Shown Upon Its Curtain

100 - WONDERFUL SCENES - 100

Combining the Mortal and Fantastic Bound Together by Strands of Fairy Weaving.

A Photo-Marvel.

ADULTS:

THE STORY is half real, half fairy-tale. It is a sweet rest from the sex drama and a bit of a return to your days of Grimm and Hans Anderson. Still it deals with big city life of today, stage life at that with all its glamour and tinsel. Purty as it is, it is a genuine little Ella Hall and Madeline as exemplified in big handsome Bob Leonard triumph, and Good Fines and mischievous Elsie fit here and there. It's odd, it's new, it's different and it's bound to do your old heart good.

KIDDIES:

COME and see your favorites of "The Master Key," Ella Hall and Bob Leonard. See them in a new version of that good old fairy-tale "Cinderella," for that is what it really is like. The most beautiful picture you ever saw—fairy coaches, fairy court scenes, fantastic views of Fairy-land itself. See how Bob Leonard protects little Ella Hall from jealous actresses and then how Ella does kind things for her enemies. An exciting picture and an entirely different kind. No murders, no bad people. Every-thing winds up happily.

Animated Weekly -- Magazine Pictures

KEEFE, LANGTON & WHITE

Triple Alliance in Comedy and Song

OPERA HOUSE

TODAY—AFTERNOON 2.15-3.45 EVENING 7.15-8.45

Cleo. Ridgely and Wallace Reid in a Famous Players Photo Drama of Romance and Adventure.

Bray Fun Cartoon

1,000 Feet of Solid Laughter.

Pathe Fashion Views

Splendid close-up pictures showing the latest creations in feminine fancies. What's what to wear this Fall and Winter vividly shown.

Afternoon 10c | Evening 10 and 15c