

SERGE AND SATIN ARE FASHION'S FANCIES FOR FALL FROCKS

Black Is Much Favored With Navy Blue a Close Second—White Collars and Cuffs Brighten the Dark Costumes—Skirts Are To Be Long—White Hats Are To Be Small—Linen Suits Are Trim and Invariably Useful.

To be on time, so they say, is not every woman's hobby, but to prove her perversity, she aims to be, in matters of dress, always a bit ahead of her next-door neighbor.

And so one sees the gayly flowered straw hat quite at home in a February blizzard, and now that real summer weather has designed to visit us, says a Fashion Expert, the truly feminine creature plans her fall clothes in the same breath as she orders a regiment of electric fans.

After August, the dark silk slim figure is noticeably attractive in the city.

Her friend wears a smart frock, that starts out to be blue tricolette, but changes its mind at the yoke line and

What would all these ordinary frocks do without a nice protective petticoat as a barrage against the rays of the sun? The most practical one obtainable is made of white washable silk with a double front and scalloped ruffle. A petticoat like this is an absolute necessity, unless one wishes to adhere to the old-fashioned way of wearing two or three skirts in place of one.

A Summer Suggestion.

One's wardrobe is not complete without some flesh colored crepe de chine bloomers, for they are so attractive,

so the rest of the skirt is blue serge. The waist, when it surplusses thusly, ties in a sash in back. Her collar and cuffs are of white georgette, with a plaited edge, and she put her small change in a little silk pocket in the serge skirt.

One Keeps Well Tailored and Cool as Well

In a smart linen suit that comes in almost every color that you can imagine. They are no more expensive than a gingham dress or any other cotton frock and are infinitely more useful, because they can be worn morning, noon and night. An interesting model that you couldn't help liking has a belted coat with one breast pocket and two side pockets. The skirt is well cut, is belted and has two pockets to correspond with the coat. The available shades are white, rose, dark and light, copenhagen blue, green, heliotrope gray, tan.

Striped silk hose go in for sports, and they are always successful, downing all their opponents without any trouble at all. These stockings have a cotton top and sole, which some people prefer for sporting wear. The vertical stripes come in the combinations of white with black, navy blue, rose, tan or purple.

through add silk jersey or tricolette vies with satin in popularity.

The newness of tricolette and its loveliness of texture wins its way into the feminine heart, however, and the expense of this material will keep it from becoming common.

Black is Much Favored.

After the light and bright colors of summer, dark colors are always welcomed, and this year black is unusually good.

A straight narrow skirt, that of course must be long, as Dame Fashion has decreed that all good skirts should be this season, is a feature of a shimmering black tricolette frock, and a wide belt crushes and buttons with three large buttons. A square of the material forms the front of the waist, buttoning on both sides and doing away with the V neck, that now is a thing of the past.

Dainty collar and cuffs of sheer organdy relieve the blackness of this simple model, whose very simplicity denotes its smartness.

Her smart little hat, that fits so snugly to her head, is all of feathers like a bird. And this particular bird is blue, but at each side has spots of putty color. These little feathered touches are very smart and serviceable.

truth and love.

Henry W. Savage has scored his greatest triumph in the presentation of "Everywoman." For in the mass of material that he has gathered, he has selected trumpery so common to the drama of today, "Everywoman" stands as an epoch of truth and sincerity. Conceived and written on a plane infinitely higher than the average play of the present age, Mr. Savage has spared no expense, overlooked no artifice, and let escape no talent that would serve to make the presentation worthy of the subject.

"Everywoman" is a great artist's conception of the chief aim in the life of composite womanhood—the quest of love. And the message lives and breathes with the high and sincere purpose dominating the deathless plea in behalf of every woman.

Whether women may be admitted to the House of Commons under the law as it stands, is a question now being considered by the Law Officers of the Crown.

Carlton-road School (Kentish Town) children have raised £1,002 for war funds.

"Hell Fire Corner," the historic board fixed by the Canadian troops in October 1914 at the Menin Gate of Ypres, and which was put up for sale on France's Day in aid of the French Red Cross Society, has been secured by Sir Charles Wakefield.

Lady Stafford has given her house in Cavendish-square to the American Y. M. C. A.

Last week's recruiting figure for the Women's Land Army was over 1,000, the best since the army was formed.

John Elliott, a discharged soldier, at Hull, was put on probation for two years for stealing £15 belonging to his wife.

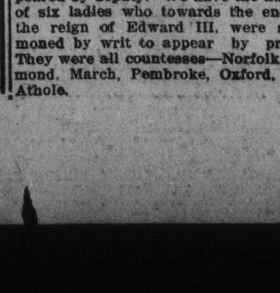
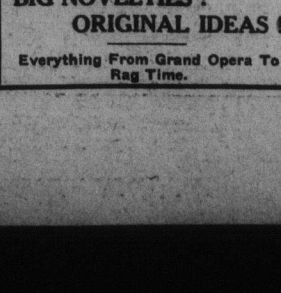
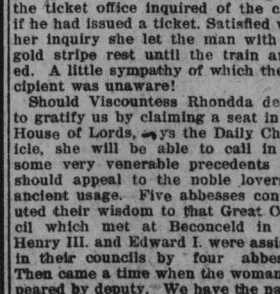
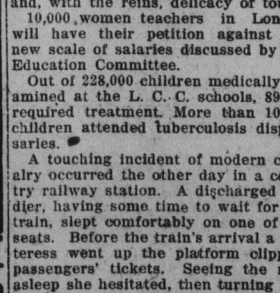
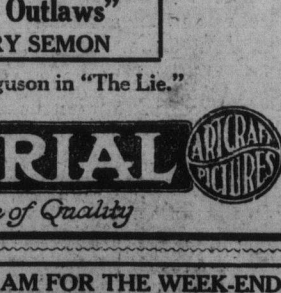
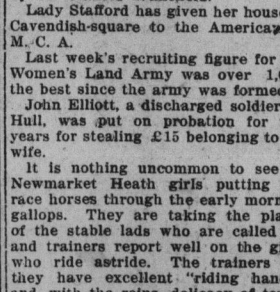
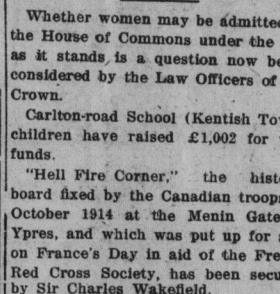
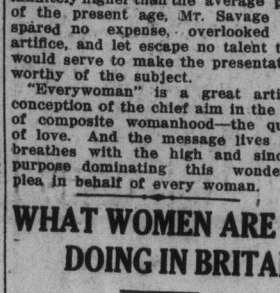
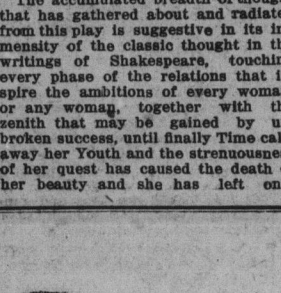
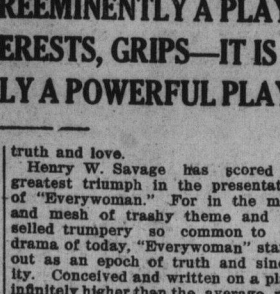
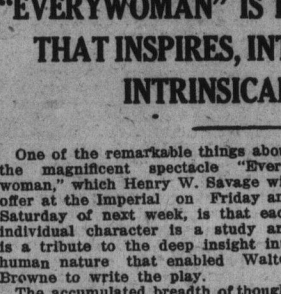
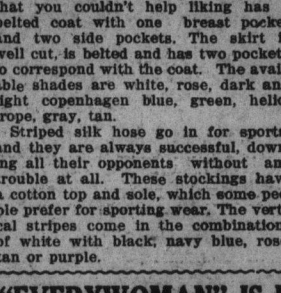
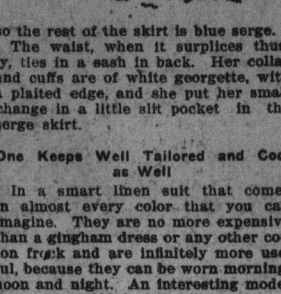
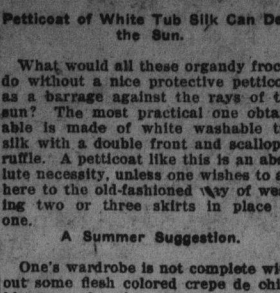
It is nothing uncommon to see on Newmarket Heath girls putting the race horses through the early morning gallops. They are taking the places of the stable lads who are called up, and trainers report well on the girls, who ride astride. The trainers say they have excellent "riding hands," and, with the reins, delicacy of touch.

10,000 women teachers in London will have their petition against the new scale of salaries discussed by the Education Committee.

Out of 228,000 children medically examined at the L. C. C. schools, 58,000 required treatment. More than 10,000 children attended tuberculosis dispensaries.

A touching incident of modern chivalry occurred the other day in a country railway station. A discharged soldier, having some time to wait for the train, slept comfortably on one of the seats. Before the train's arrival a porter went up the platform clipping passengers' tickets. Seeing the man asleep he hesitated, then turning into the ticket office inquired of the clerk if he had issued a ticket. Satisfied with his inquiry she let the man with the gold stripe rest until the train arrived. A little sympathy of which the recipient was unworthy.

Should Viscountess Rhonda decide to gratify us by claiming a seat in the House of Lords, says the Daily Chronicle, she will be able to call in aid some very venerable precedents that should appeal to the noble lovers of ancient usage. Five abbesses contributed their wisdom to that Great Council which met at Beconfield in 684, Henry III. and Edward I. were assisted in their councils by four abbesses. These came a time when the women appeared by deputy. We have the names of six ladies who towards the end of the reign of Edward III. were summoned by writ to appear by proxy. They were all countesses—Norfolk, Ormond, March, Pembroke, Oxford, and Athole.



THE OPERA HOUSE PROGRAM LAST NIGHT FAR ABOVE AVERAGE

Five Big Hits on the Bill—A Little of Everything and All of the Highest Class Vaudeville.

The Opera House vaudeville program as seen last night was far above the average and considering the excellent standard that has been maintained consistently for such a long time this means a bang up good show. There are five big hits on the bill, every act scoring heavily and it would be hard to say which was the best and which one the audience liked the best. Universal comment as the audience filed out seemed to be that it was one of the best shows the Opera House had ever had.

Stewart and Crumley opened the program—two jolly blackface comedians in a running fire of give and take conversation—all witty and good clean humor, with some timely songs and just a little eccentric dancing thrown in for good measure. They got away to a tumult of applause.

Next came the Ethnet Sisters. We have seen sisters here before but not act quite so classy and clever. Good dancers, good singers and just brimming over with personality and good nature—they caught the fancy of the crowd immediately and could have taken several more encores than they did.

Lawton, a juggler followed. What he can do with balls, tennis rackets and other things is marvel. He commences where all the other jugglers we have had here leave off and goes them several better. He defies all the laws of gravitation and was one of the big hits of the show. His act alone was worth the price of admission.

Bennington and Scott, a one legged dancer and a charming little partner, offered some step dancing that just rocked the house with applause. This chap did intricate steps of clog dancing that would be hard for a man with two feet—all in perfect time and the audience liked him immensely.

Elliott's Leaping Hounds closed the program. Here is a feature that will please the young folks and their elders as well—for there were fuzzy little dogs, clown dogs, tricksters and a wolf head whose jumps in the air almost took him up into the regions where the curtains hang. They held the audience in their seats until the very last trick which speaks well for the merit of the act.

The Lions Claw serial is as thrilling as usual and Marie Walcamp certainly had a strenuous time all the way through.

This week's program can be recommended to everybody as genuine good entertainment and worth seeing.

GLAD TO EAT CREAM CHEESE IN PARIS

"We never felt as if we had had a good square meal when we first went to England," said Mrs. G. A. Kuhring yesterday, speaking on the food situation in England and France.

Owing to the weather the attendance at the Housewives' League meeting held in the Calvin street church was not so large as usual but a very interesting programme had been prepared and a number of fine demonstrations were given. Mrs. Richard Hooper presided.

Mrs. W. E. Raymond was the demonstrator for the afternoon and in preparation for the "Fish Week," to be held next week, she gave a detailed account with actual illustrations of how to make a fish chowder out of a codfish head, how to cook scrod and tongues and soups. Most appetizing dishes were the results of the cooking and the finished product was sold to a lady, while many others present had to content with looking at the good things made and enjoying the delicious savory smells.

Mrs. Raymond gave directions how to tell when fish are fresh and many ways of serving it in dainty ways. The food was well appreciated.

Mrs. Raymond was ably assisted by Miss Bella Shaw.

Mr. Kierstead, provincial representative of the Board of Food Control, who was present, added several facts regarding fish to those given by the demonstrators.

Mrs. Hooper made cottage cheese and the freshest butter was used to cook a beef steak which proved a great success. The stew was sold for the benefit of the League.

Mrs. Hooper announced that the president will be in town for the meeting to be held next week and that there were many important matters to be discussed. She said that the food centre is visited every day and that the fireless cooker seemed to interest many people and has already been copied by several.

Mrs. Kuhring gave an amusing description of her travels in Paris in search of food. She did not know that nothing could be served from 2 p. m. till 6 p. m., and could get nothing in the restaurants except tea without milk or sugar. At last she found a store where she gave her cream cheese and she ate it in a back street, thankfully.

Speaking of the food situation in England Mrs. Kuhring told of the great shortage of sugar and butter. No sugar is used in beverages now. She described the meals at hotels and restaurants when the party first went over and the improvement after Lord Rhonda put the rationing system into force. Mrs. Kuhring spoke of the meat and sugar cards and how they were used. She said she was plentiful but cost from eight to ten cents apiece. She quoted from Sir Eric Geddes' speech regarding the loss of shipping.

She pointed out that it showed how much we must save to make up for the cargoes lost. An average restaurant meal in England would cost 75 cents and the included no eggs, sugar or butter. At the hotels there was plenty of style, many courses but very little satisfying food. The hoarding laws are well carried out with no favor being shown anybody.

The soldiers are well fed and have plenty and after all that is what mat-

WHAT'S IN A NAME? SAYS HAYAKAWA THE JAPANESE ACTOR

Famous Screen Performer Tells How Not To Pronounce His Name—School Children in Japan Answer a Catechism Every Day—Hayakawa Is a Scholar—Has a Japanese Wife Who Has Been on the Stage Since Childhood.

In spite of the fact that he tells us how not to pronounce it, we are not told the right way, and yet many must speak of this Japanese Sessue Hayakawa for he is one of the foremost actors on the motion picture screen. We shall just have to go on making up our own pronunciation or calling him that "Japanese Chap," as is most frequently done.

Formerly with the Famous Players Company Sessue Hayakawa now has a company of his own, the pictures being released through the Mutual Film Corporation.

"What is your name?" "Sessue Hayakawa."

"Where did you get that name?" "That was a part of the first lesson when I went to school in Japan," said Hayakawa, the motion picture star from Tokyo, when asked how "Sessue" should properly be pronounced.

"The little kids have to recite a sort of litany of identification every day at school," said the actor. They not only have to tell their names, who gave them their names, what the names mean and why they were so named, but to go into a box of details having to do with the family history.

The idea is to inculcate pride of ancestry to inspire to deeds that shall reflect credit on the family. The family is everything.

"I find that most Americans don't know what their great grandfather's names were, except in those rare cases where grandfather happened to be a great general or great financier or in some other way to have emblazoned his name on the scroll of fame. In Japan we revere our ancestors even if they didn't do great things in the world, always provided they maintained the homely virtues, lived the life of a samurai, and were religious in junction we have it also found in your own bible. It reads:

"Honor thy father and mother that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." By the way, what does Sessue mean and how do you pronounce it?" was asked.

"That's a fair question," retorted the actor, "but you're stealing away part of my mystery stock. I hear people pronouncing it 'Seesoo' and 'Sisue' and 'Sessie.' Also I've been addressed as Mr. Hakawaka, Mr. Kakawaka and what not."

The meaning of the name is successful fisher. Sessue is sure and Hayakawa fisher. One of my paternal ancestors was a famous net caster and he used to catch more fish than anybody in his native village. By the way, you'll see glimpses of that very image in my new picture for Mutual release, "His Birthright." We had to get some Japanese fishing and village stuff for the picture and what's more natural than that, I should go to the little place where by people lived for centuries.

Hayakawa was born at Tokyo about twenty-nine years ago. He was educated at the Japanese Naval School, and entered the dramatic company of his uncle, Otto Kawakami, a celebrated actor of Japan. He accompanied the company of Madame Yacco in tour to the United States and studied the film drama at the University of Chicago for a year. While there Hayakawa translated a number of English classics into Japanese. He appeared in Japanese versions of Shakespeare and Ibsen and later toured the Pacific Coast at the head of a Japanese company. He entered his moving picture career which has been so successful with the Lasky Company.

His wife is Teuru Aoki, a Japanese, who has been on the stage since her eighth year and who is frequently Hayakawa's leading woman in his picture.

THE TALE OF AN OVERWORKED TUMMY

The Sad Story of What Happened Between Ten a.m. and 9.45 p.m. As Told By "Little Mary."

(From the Journal of the American Medical Association.)

10 a. m.—Oh, dear! Another warm day. Wonder if I'll be abused as I was yesterday. If I am, I'm going to strike. Just disposed of a half-chewed breakfast. We ran for the train, which meant I was so jiggled about and so tired that it took me twice as long to do my work. Hope she gives me an hour or two of complete rest before anything more comes my way.

10.30 a. m.—Two glasses of ice water have just arrived. It will take all the energy I can pump up in the next hour just to warm me up to normal again.

11.00 a. m.—Half-chewed breakfast did not satisfy her and she has bought some peanuts and started again.

12 p. m.—Peanuts have been drifting along steadily ever since. Think she has finished them, though.

12.30 p. m.—Decided she wasn't very hungry, and instead of a good solid dinner sent me down a cold egg-nog heavy with chocolate. Could have managed it all right if it hadn't been so unappetizingly cold, but that made it terribly difficult to deal with.

1.10 p. m.—More ice water.

1.40 p. m.—Was mistaken about the peanuts; she had found another handful in the bottom of her vanity bag, and now I am getting them again.

2.05 p. m.—More ice water.

3.10 p. m.—She has been lifting some heavy books, and as usual used my name as a cushion.

3.30 p. m.—The speaker ended by saying, "Mrs. Kuhring was heartily thanked for her bright interesting talk."



The solemn Hayakawa and his American laugh.

muscles instead of her arm muscles. You see, she's never had any proper physical education—soft, flabby, slothful sort. Tired me almost as much as a six-course dinner.

3.20 p. m.—Furtive fellow has brought us a box of caramels, and she has started right in on them.

4.30 p. m.—Have received something like half a pound of caramels, just heard her say: "Oh, dear, I don't feel like eating them. The milk in that egg-nog must have been sour."

6.30 p. m.—We played a set of tennis before dinner, and here I am all tired out and a lot of work to do.

6.50 p. m.—We were invited by a sissy sport with a belt on his coat to have a soda before going home. Had as we were our ancestors even if they didn't do great things in the world, always provided they maintained the homely virtues, lived the life of a samurai, and were religious in junction we have it also found in your own bible. It reads:

"Honor thy father and mother that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." By the way, what does Sessue mean and how do you pronounce it?" was asked.

"That's a fair question," retorted the actor, "but you're stealing away part of my mystery stock. I hear people pronouncing it 'Seesoo' and 'Sisue' and 'Sessie.' Also I've been addressed as Mr. Hakawaka, Mr. Kakawaka and what not."

The meaning of the name is successful fisher. Sessue is sure and Hayakawa fisher. One of my paternal ancestors was a famous net caster and he used to catch more fish than anybody in his native village. By the way, you'll see glimpses of that very image in my new picture for Mutual release, "His Birthright." We had to get some Japanese fishing and village stuff for the picture and what's more natural than that, I should go to the little place where by people lived for centuries.

Hayakawa was born at Tokyo about twenty-nine years ago. He was educated at the Japanese Naval School, and entered the dramatic company of his uncle, Otto Kawakami, a celebrated actor of Japan. He accompanied the company of Madame Yacco in tour to the United States and studied the film drama at the University of Chicago for a year. While there Hayakawa translated a number of English classics into Japanese. He appeared in Japanese versions of Shakespeare and Ibsen and later toured the Pacific Coast at the head of a Japanese company. He entered his moving picture career which has been so successful with the Lasky Company.

His wife is Teuru Aoki, a Japanese, who has been on the stage since her eighth year and who is frequently Hayakawa's leading woman in his picture.

THE TALE OF AN OVERWORKED TUMMY

The Sad Story of What Happened Between Ten a.m. and 9.45 p.m. As Told By "Little Mary."

(From the Journal of the American Medical Association.)

10 a. m.—Oh, dear! Another warm day. Wonder if I'll be abused as I was yesterday. If I am, I'm going to strike. Just disposed of a half-chewed breakfast. We ran for the train, which meant I was so jiggled about and so tired that it took me twice as long to do my work. Hope she gives me an hour or two of complete rest before anything more comes my way.

10.30 a. m.—Two glasses of ice water have just arrived. It will take all the energy I can pump up in the next hour just to warm me up to normal again.

11.00 a. m.—Half-chewed breakfast did not satisfy her and she has bought some peanuts and started again.

12 p. m.—Peanuts have been drifting along steadily ever since. Think she has finished them, though.

12.30 p. m.—Decided she wasn't very hungry, and instead of a good solid dinner sent me down a cold egg-nog heavy with chocolate. Could have managed it all right if it hadn't been so unappetizingly cold, but that made it terribly difficult to deal with.

1.10 p. m.—More ice water.

1.40 p. m.—Was mistaken about the peanuts; she had found another handful in the bottom of her vanity bag, and now I am getting them again.

2.05 p. m.—More ice water.

3.10 p. m.—She has been lifting some heavy books, and as usual used my name as a cushion.

3.30 p. m.—The speaker ended by saying, "Mrs. Kuhring was heartily thanked for her bright interesting talk."

TO THE THEATRE-GOING PUBLIC

A Personal Word From the Producer

"EVERYWOMAN"

65 People—Symphony Orchestra—Spectacular

I wish to call your attention to the fact that I am sending to your city the elaborate musical spectacle "EVERYWOMAN." Contrary to a custom that has been followed in the past years by most theatrical producers with a popular success to their credit, I have steadfastly refused to organize and send out any duplicate companies of this world famed success, which is coming to your city at the zenith of its fame and glory, full of international honor and homage, and identical in the proportions that have made theatrical history here and abroad.

I realize that I may be sacrificing much in taking this stand, but I feel positive that the theatregoers of the few cities to which I am sending "EVERYWOMAN" will appreciate the excellence of this company. Many of you have no doubt witnessed a performance of "EVERYWOMAN," and will be gratified to know that Paula Shay, Natalia Lynn, Winifred Baldwin, Percy Parsons, Norman Lane, J. K. Hutchinson, Frank Kilday, F. J. McCarthy, and Fred Hampton still head the cast and will appear in your city in the same roles with which they have been identified.

Feeling that you will appreciate this effort to give you the best in my power, I beg to remain, Faithfully yours, Harry Edwards

RESERVE YOUR SEATS NOW!

—Mail Orders Filled Immediately—

FRIDAY SATURDAY AUG. 16-17

IMPERIAL