

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.

SCOTTISH WOMEN'S HOSPITALS

Work in Serbia, France and Russia Described by Miss Kathleen Burke

"Until the end." This is the watchword of the French army, and it was of the indomitable spirit of France and Serbia that Miss Burke told last night, in a talk which for vividness and eloquence has not been equalled in St. John. The Opera House was filled with a large audience, and each one came away with feelings of admiration for the bravery of our allies, and

for the wonderful relief work accomplished by that devoted band of voluntary workers—The Scottish Women's Hospital.

After some fine selections by the 150th band Miss Burke was played upon the stage by two of the pipers. A bouquet of chrysanthemums was presented to her by Miss Catherine Mullin, daughter of the Belgian consul. Little Miss Catherine wore a Highland costume and Miss Burke was much pleased with the gift.

Colonel Powell in a brief speech introduced Miss Burke, who received quite an ovation.

Miss Burke, who was dressed with

trimmings in the uniform of the Scottish Women's Hospital—a white tunic with collar and shoulderstraps of Gordon tartan began by giving a brief history of the units. It was started by the National Unit of Women's Suffrage who went to the British government and offered help. They founded hospitals and the first unit went to Belgium, all through the typhoid epidemic.

The first unit to go to Serbia went to a town 20 miles from Belgrade. The Serbian government gave them a hospital with 500 beds. From the head surgeon to the youngest orderly all the workers are women. At the typhoid outbreak more help was needed and at last four units were in Serbia. A unit is composed of 8 doctors, 40 nurses and 40 orderlies.

Three units were under canvas, and that was no picnic, 1,700 typhoid cases were cared for. The Austrian prisoners assisted greatly and were trained as orderlies. One, an absent-minded person, on being asked by Dr. Alice Hutchison as to what was wrong with her bath water that morning was forced to reply, "Two cans in kitchen—your hot water one, soup other—you got soup." In the great invasion ten units stayed to look after the wounded, but "you need not pity them," said Miss Burke, "they were all picked British girls, capable of looking after themselves. One, Dr. Elsie Inglis, went to a German officer who had taken the hospital stores and made him return and allow her to get back the stores. Then she took all she could of the German hospital supplies. Two nurses left a party they were with coming out and took care of 300 Serbian boys and got them safely to Corcoran. All the world should be proud of those mothers of 300 sons. A unit in Saloniki is now with Serbian army and another in Russia. Miss Burke paid a fine tribute to the Serbians, they are bright and clever to learn, imaginative and filled with patriotism. They will give up all for their country.

Coming back to France, a wonderful description of a trip from Paris to Verdun was given, and the bravery of the French illustrated by touching stories and well-told incidents. At the French hospital, in charge of the Scottish Women's Unit, there is a ward from Canada, and at the ceremony of opening it there were present high officials of military and Red Cross. The beds were already occupied, and those sick French soldiers raised a cheer for Canada. "It was feeble, pitiful, but glorious," and this is what we in St. John can help to do. In the hospital there is one civilian, against all rules—the king of the hospital he is—a wounded baby brought in by a blinded wounded soldier. He is now well, and when he calls papa, at least twenty papas spring to his call.

Miss Burke was sent from Paris to the "Field of Glory" in France, past graveyards which are kept in order by the half francs of the working girls of Paris. She had lunch with General Fetzl and died with General Dubois and 180 officers in the subterranean galleries in Verdun. 800 shells were fired there at the end of July and still 100 comes of those underground galleries and three or four thousand troops. All are philosophers. All have a kind of literary "Why worry."

At Chantilly General Joffre talked with Miss Burke. He said, "The Germans are stupidified to find such troops as your British army. The Canadians and Australians are of the Bull-dog breed; 'what they get they hold on to.'"

A description of the colors of the French flag was a beautiful piece of word painting, and only Miss Burke's own words could do it justice. The speech ended with an appeal to Canadians to assist this work of giving life back to wounded men. "I come as a stoker asking for fuel to keep up the fire. \$250 will keep up a bed in a hospital for one year and all contributions can be sent to the Canadian Bank of Commerce in St. John." Miss Burke then showed some fine views illustrative of her talk.

Mrs. Kuhring thanked Miss Burke and said that women like those described were treading a divine pathway. Colonel Powell called for three cheers which were heartily given, and the 150th band played "Will Ye No Come Back Again" ending with God Save the King. Souvenirs were sold by V. A. D. workers who also acted as ushers.

The Battle
of the Somme

"The Greatest Moving Picture in the World"



SIR DOUGLAS HAIG
Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces at the Front.

THE OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT film recording the inauguration of the Battle of the Somme, and described by The London Evening News as "The greatest moving picture in the world," will be presented in St. John next week at the Imperial Theatre.

Edited by General Haig.

These wonderful pictures comprise the first war film to be allowed out of England without coming before the British censor. They were released for public exhibition as a tribute to the heroism of the British army, including the expeditionary forces of the British Dominions beyond the seas. And the subtitles and explanatory notes were edited and corrected by Sir Douglas Haig himself. As the film stands it is official, and must not be tampered with. If it shows something of the horror of war, it shows more of British heroism.

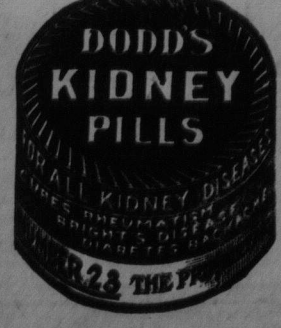
EVENING PRICES:
Balcony Rear, 15c.
Balcony Front, 25c.
Lower Floor, 25c.
Box Seats, 35c.

AFTERNOON PRICES:
Children, 15c.
Adults, 25c.
Box Seats, 35c.

November 13 to 16
AT THE
IMPERIAL

G. B. CHOCOLATES

A Few Favorites—Coralas, Almondettes, Almond Crispets, Nougatines, 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.

Uncle Dick's
Corner.

TODAY'S LITTLE JOKE.

Just to Show Them,

Mother: "Why Tommy! you do not mean to say that you took a second piece of cake when you were visiting, do you?"

Tommy: "Of course; I just wanted to show them that I was used to having plenty to eat when I am at home."

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.

Uncle Dick wishes many happy returns to the following kiddies, who will be celebrating their birthday today:

Mary Reid, 140 Mecklenburg St.
Violet Scaplen, 45 Carmarthen St.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MAIL BAG.

Anxious to Join Corner,
Hampton, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I would dearly love to become a member of the Corner. I enjoy very much reading the stories and looking over the contests. This week I gathered courage to write you and try the puzzle about the three cities that are at war.

Your loving niece,
Leah Frost.

Four New Members.

Duke St.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I am sending in the writing contest and also the contest about the three cities. I am very much pleased with the lovely pin you gave me, and thank you very much. I have got four new members. Their names are Margaret Anderson, Bernice Somerville, Grace Anderson and Nellie Ellis. I guess I will close now.

From your niece,
Nan Coleman.

Get Others to Join, Marjorie,
Smith Town, N. B.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I am a new member to your club, and I have some puzzles. I am nine years old. I live with my grandpa and grandma at Smith Town. I see by the paper that I am the only girl that writes to you from Smith Town.

Your loving niece,
Marjorie Scribner.

Wants to Know Other Members.

Perry's Point.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I thought I would try your contest. I have been reading The Standard lately and thought I would like to be your niece. You have some nice puzzles which I will write to some of them also. I would like to make friends with some of them. I like it up here in Perry's Point, there is no girls here my age. Will be 16 the 9th of November. I was born on King Edward's birthday. Well I guess I will close.

From your loving niece,
Hazel Waddell.

Interested in Page.

B. Florenceville.

Dear Uncle Dick:—

I am sending you the answer to the puzzle in The Standard for Oct. 28th. Am in hopes that I will get a prize because I like to play games in the evening. I am very much interested in your page, and read it every day. Hope this letter finds you well.

With best wishes from
Edna M. Reid.

Soldiers' Comfort Association.

"Truly your association is well named," wrote an officer from the front to the St. John Soldiers' Comfort Association at St. John, thanking them for some "socks" which we put on after hours of standing in wet mud. "The socks bore the tag of the St. John S. C. A., and it is letters like these which make the members work with redoubled vigor to send comforts."

The regular monthly meeting was held in the Centenary church parlor yesterday afternoon, the president, Mrs. George McAvity, presiding. After the reading of the minutes by Mrs. Spangler, Mrs. McAvity gave an account of the large amount of Christmas parcels, "An atmosphere of Santa Claus for six months," she described it. A case filled with parcels for lone soldiers has gone to every New Brunswick unit, 16 cases in all having been forwarded besides all the personal cases for the New Brunswick units. Mrs. McAvity also told of her visit to Ottawa and a reception given for war workers, where New Brunswick was congratulated upon its work.

Mrs. Holly reported that she has received 1,600 pairs of socks, 28 mufflers, 110 pairs mitts and wristlets during the month.

The treasurer reports: Received in money, \$5,607.65; expenditure, \$558.79; balance on hand, \$2,758.86.

Reports were heard from branches, that from Gagetown being read by Miss Bulyea in person.

A motion was passed voting \$75.00 to be sent to Miss Plummer at Shorncliffe to carry on her work.

V. W. P. A.

Regular meeting on Thursday evening at 8.15 at Loyal Order of Moose rooms.

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

IMPERIAL.

Dorian's Divorce.

I like this picture, even though it did have a death in it. It is a great deal in the way the story in the way the story is developed and Lionel Barrymore is good in a part with touches of comedy. I liked the way Florence Dorian (Grace Valentine) stuck to her husband when he was in trouble though she was just ready to divorce him on account of his side ways.

The introduction of the smuggling of Chinamen by "The trans-Canada navigation route" and the scenes connected with this on board ship are different from any picture we have seen lately. The ship pictures are particularly good, especially Richard Dorian holystoning the decks and stoking in the engine room. Grace Valentine is fine in her part. The cast is well chosen and I think you will like this picture as well as I did. Others in the cast are Edgar L. Davenport, John Leach, William Davidson, R. Wolban, Lindsay Hall, Jerome Wilson, Buckley Starkey.

In the Universal Weekly some views of scenes taken in New Brunswick were given. It looked like up the St. John river or somewhere in Kings county. "A Five O'clock Tea" (the "Farm") was the title and I am perfectly sure the visitors got mighty good things to eat. A baby and a nice little figure in the film. We can surely show quite as beautiful scenery here as almost anywhere in the world.

Lord's dogs continue to delight the Imperial patrons, especially the younger members. I wish everyone could see the joyful grating that those dogs give their trainer. No one could teach dogs who was not genuinely fond of them.

This Hedge a Boomerang.

In Booth Tarkington's "Seventeen" there is a very humorous incident in which William Sylvanus Baxter, the hero, meets Lola Pratt, the girl with whom he is desperately in love, while in the enforced act of helping the family negro servant carry home a number of household articles. Among these things is a tin wash-bowling which William is described as carrying over his head in order to escape being recognized.

Of course he meets the one girl that he is attempting to avoid, the lovely Lola. She has with her the inevitable Floppy, the toy dog which is her constant companion. Trailing behind William is the bedraggled looking dog that has attached himself to the negro. Genesis. The two dogs meet and display a strong antipathy to each other, which results in a fight.

The beautiful Lola lends the air with her lamentations as Clematis, the big dog, proceeds to extract howls of pain from the dainty Floppy and William is overcome with emotion as he fears to lift the wash-bowling from his head in terror of being recognized, but at the same time is pierced to the depths of his noble heart by the woe of his lady love. In his extremity, William takes refuge in flight and, with the wash-bowling still over his head, makes a dash through the hedge.

"Seventeen" is being adapted for the motion picture screen by the Famous Players Film Company with Jack Pickford in the role of William and Louise Huff as Lola. The action had been worked out according to the author's description up to the point where William bolts through the hedge. Even the hedge itself had been selected by director Robert G. Vignola and the scenes leading up to the escape of William had been enacted at that spot. But when Jack Pickford turned and attempted to run through the hedge, he rebounded into the road with a force that sent him sprawling headlong.

"Figure This Out," Says Helen Holmes. An inquisitive interviewer asked Miss Helen Holmes the other day why she never looked twice the same in her photographs. The spectacular heroine of "Hazard of Helen," "The Girl and the Game" and "A Lass of the Lumberlands" is not often at loss for a quick reply.

"This is what that young woman shot back at me," the interviewer later told.

"Well don't I ever look twice the same in my photographs? Well now, I've puzzled a whole lot about that."

myself, and the only solution I can get is that the same woman is never twice alike. Figure that out for yourself, my friend. If you weren't a man you wouldn't have to."

Florence Turner.

In "Redeemed," the forthcoming Mutual Star Production, Florence Turner is cast as Marea, a little Italian girl adrift in London.

Under the direction of Larry Trimble, scenes for "Redeemed" were taken in the burning Adelphi Theatre with a panic stricken mob trying to escape through blocked doors.

In this story a helpless foreign girl is cast into the hands of villains by her own cousin, a selfish actress, but she holds her own and wins the place her cousin loses in the end.

"Redeemed" has for background London in all its teeming bustle of humanity.

ALICE FAIRWEATHER

THE BLACK FEATHER OPENS ON MONDAY.

The host of friends and admirers who the sparkling comedian, Albert Brown, made for himself in "The White Feather" last season, will, no doubt be on hand to greet him when he appears in his new play, "The Black Feather" at the Opera House next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

"The Black Feather" is from the pen of the veteran Canadian dramatist, W. A. Tremayne, who has been the author of many successes in past years, and was especially written for Mr. Brown. Though he has provided for the latter a role somewhat similar to Kit Brent in which the actor delighted many thousands of Canadians last year, the story and action of the piece are entirely different. It is a comedy of war diplomacy, with an undercurrent of intense emotion, and deals with the troublous days in London, just prior to the outbreak of the war. Dick Kent (Mr. Brown's role), is the son of a diplomatist, and a member of the secret intelligence staff of Great Britain. For the purpose of his work he poses as an adler. As such, he is keeping watch on an Austrian countess and a German count, who are using their best endeavors to get at the private messages of the British foreign office, agent the Serbian crisis. It so happens that the sweetheart of Dick has a weak brother in the service on whom the foreigners prey and at times it looks as though this boy would bring ruin and disgrace on his whole family by his indiscretions. The incidents by which Dick Kent saves the situation and wins the girl of his heart into the bargain are replete with humor, emotion and excitement. The play is one of such quality that it requires a very efficient cast, and this Mr. Brown promises. It consists of actors with thorough training in English methods. He himself, will have an opportunity to show his deft legitimate humor and brilliance of style for which he is famous. Seats go on sale Saturday morning.

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