

LURID WHITE SLAVE PHOTO PLAY WITH "MORAL" OUSTS "SPOKEN DRAMA" FROM BELASCO HOUSE

But for Indorsement of J. D. Rockefeller and Others, Film Would Not Have Slipped Past Censor, Says Lloyd Lonergan—Silent Plays Continue to Supplant Rivals—"The Things That Count" One of Pleasant Plays of Month—"High Jinks" Amusing Farce.



BY LLOYD P. LONERGAN.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—(Special).—Theatrical managers declared loudly that the end of the moving picture craze was in sight when the Broadway Theatre changed from movies to vaudeville. It would seem that they were slightly mistaken, for within the past week four well-known playhouses have shifted from the spoken to the silent drama. And one is a Belasco theater, which is particularly significant.

In former seasons the one certain thing was that Belasco's two local houses would open early in September and run all season without a change of bill. Now the Republic has been taken as the home of white-slave motion picture drama and "The Temperamental Journey" goes out on the road. The photo-play in question is a lurid affair, which under ordinary circumstances would not be permitted to be presented. But, then, it has the indorsement of John D. Rockefeller, J. P. Morgan and other eminent students of morality, and in that way has won the approval of the censors. It moved into Weber's Theater some weeks ago, "turned them around" for four performances a day, and now other copies of the reel are being shown at the Republic, the West End, in Harlem, and the Majestic in Brooklyn. A second white-slave drama is on at the Park Theater, which has failed to draw audiences as a theatrical house, and it is now doing a good business.

Plays "Teach Moral"

Both these plays have their hopes of success upon the fact that they "teach moral lessons." It must be admitted that the people who go to see them are not interested in "the moral," but regard the presentations with approval as "hot stuff." They are full of scenes which would never be allowed in the ordinary moving-picture show, which goes to show that sometimes the censors can be fooled.

One of the pleasant plays of the month is "The Things That Count," the current attraction at the Maxine Elliott Theater. The author is Lawrence Eyre, who has appeared with Julia Marlowe, in stock companies and with the Ben Greet Players. Over a year ago Arnold Daly gave a private presentation of the play at the Harris Theater. It was then named "The

Christmas Angel," but for some reason it was withdrawn after that one afternoon. Now William A. Brady has revived it, and it seems to have struck a popular chord.

The first act shows a house in Washington Square where reside a selfish old woman and her wealthy husband. They mourn for their dead son, even though in life they turned him away when he married an actress, and after his death they refused to receive the widow and her child.

Although there is plenty of charity in their minds for some, they give no thought to the others they might help. It had not been that the butler was suspected by a jealous maid and followed, there might have been no reconciliation. But the butler visited that home of the actress and her child, and there the selfish old woman went in ignorance of what she was to find. The daughter-in-law she had always refused to receive does not recognize her, but the elder woman gains permission to give a party for the children of the tenement house. There they gather, little ones of all ages, and the scene is a pretty suggestion of the approaching season.

Play is Delightful.

The author's most graceful fancy is concerned with the little girl, who always talks in the terms of a fairy princess she imagines herself to be. In the end, of course, the haughty grandmother is converted by her love

for the child, and there is happiness for everyone.

The role of the young widow was gently and tenderly played by Alice Brady, while Howard Estabrook scored as a manly young physician who loved the widow and in the end won her hand. Florine Arnold was amusing as the domineering, selfish old grandmother who was really good at heart. The others in the cast were well fitted for the roles they enacted.

"The Things That Count" is a seasonal offering and delightful for its simplicity. It should score, for audiences are becoming tired of family mixups, conjugal misery and all the disagreeables of life.

"High Jinks," at the Lyric, is presented by Arthur Hammerstein. It is a French farce, well adapted and with spirited music. The story tells of a man who is a perfect gentleman, and the effect of sniffling perfume (on the stage) works wonders. The most beautiful man is made as courageous as a lion, the most careful ceases to think of his reputation, the thoughtful becomes frivolous, and indeed any change which may be necessary to the exigencies of musical farce is accomplished readily. The scene of the play is laid in Paris, and among the characters are an American physician and his friend, who are the first persons to discover the powers of the new perfume. Then they see to it that the other characters are affected.

The new piece deserves assuredly a better name, as it is a lively specimen of a French farce set to music. The

lines have freshness and a certain blunt sparkle, while Rudolf Friml's music has the rhythmic sparkle that was revealed in his first operetta, "The Firefly."

Elizabeth Murray furnished most of the amusement, although Tom Lewis, the active and popular fat comedian, rose to his opportunities when they came. The other two comedians, Martinetti and another, were also funny in their usual well-known style. To sum it up, clever actors have a bright text and delightful music to inspire them, and it would have been remarkable if they had failed to score.

Next week there will be a theatrical offering of interest, "The Mexican," in which William H. Crane will appear with Douglas G. Fairbanks, Amelia Bingham and Patricia Collins. They are booked for the Knickerbocker Theater. The opening performances were given in Philadelphia, and it had been planned to have a week of Southern bookings before coming into New York. Business was so good in the City of Brotherly Love, however, that the one-night stands were cancelled and the company remained in Philadelphia until this evening. The statement that any show is popular enough to cause a longer engagement this year has stirred up the managers, and they are warring to draw money to the box office, hoping thereby to get a tip that will be of value.

For managers are doing everything they can to attract business, but find it a mighty hard job.

POLICE SEMAPHORES MAY DIRECT SAN FRANCISCO'S STREET TRAFFIC

Colonel D. C. Jackling's Cruiser-Yacht, Cyprus, Heavily Armed, Is Latest Golden Gate Marvel—Progressives in California in Political Mixup—Mexico in Market for Costly Grapes.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 20.—(Special).—The semaphores such as is used nowadays by railroad systems for the purpose of regulating traffic, is likely to play an important part in the future regulating traffic on the streets of San Francisco.

Up to the present time, the best that is done in the way of traffic orders is

is quite good enough for San Francisco. Doubtless it will appear an odd plan at the outset, but as soon as the people who own automobiles or drive vehicles are accustomed to the situation, it will be no more so.

San Francisco's latest millionaire, Colonel D. C. Jackling, has added to the treasures of San Francisco Bay with his handsome and modern steam yacht, Cyprus, which came down here last week on her maiden voyage from Seattle. As everybody knows, Colonel Jackling is the San Francisco City mining man, who intends to surprise society by his use of one of the floors of the new annex that is being constructed on the St. Francis Hotel.

The Cyprus is likewise one of his playthings and from all accounts, it has cost him a pretty penny. The boat is said to have stood Jackling in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

It is Colonel Jackling's intention to make San Francisco the headquarters of his yacht. He is now contemplating a cruise to the Hawaiian Islands or to Southern waters. Resembling a gunboat or a small-sized liner, the Cyprus created a ripple of interest on the waterfront as she steamed into the harbor.

The guest rooms, numbering 10, each with private bath, are fitted with telephones and other devices for convenience. The music hall is located amidships and is 35 feet by 30. Colonel Jackling's apartment is finished in mahogany oak, the dining room in Java teak and the music-room in Indian oak.

Vessel Heavily Armed.

A glance at the Cyprus' forward deck, which sports two rapid-fire guns, or the armory below, would give the impression that the vessel was a war craft. The deck guns are for saluting purposes and the crew carries shotguns and automatics below, together with several thousand rounds of ammunition, are for the use of Colonel Jackling and his guests when they are on big game bent.

It is said that the cost of maintaining the yacht will amount to \$100,000 annually. Captain McNeill, sailing master of the Cyprus, is a member of the Naval Reserve.

There is quite a how-do-do in the circles of the progressive party of California, which in other words is the present and controlling wing of the Republican organization, and all eyes are turned to how the offices are to be bestowed, or at least the nominations.

Until quite recently, it wasn't known whether Governor Johnson would be a candidate for re-election or whether he would seek the Senatorial toga. In the meantime, Chester H. Rowley, of Fresno, was being groomed for the position and Francis J. Heney was out in the open as a candidate.

Progressives in Mix-Up.

Only this last week, however, the executive committee of the Progressives, at a meeting held at the Palace Hotel, announced that it was back of Hiram Johnson for the United States Senatorship to succeed Perkins.

Rowley, who is hand-in-glove with the Governor, immediately declared that took him out of the race and that he was not a candidate for any other office. Not so with Francis J., the graft prosecutor. Heney, in a long statement issued from his headquarters, admitted that he wouldn't run for United States Senator, but declared that he thought he was entitled to some consideration and that he would stand for Governor of California.

And that attitude, it appears, doesn't suit the Progressives, who have picked out John Eshleman, one of the State Railroad Commissioners, as the man to fill the shoes of Governor Hiram Heney. Heney says he will not be thrown out of the running altogether and in this stand is backed up by Representative Kent from Marion County, who has telegraphed home that he is with Heney and will assist him in fighting his battles. So, all in all, it looks as if a pretty good fight has been kicked up that will not be the easiest in the world to adjust.

Mexico Pays High Prices for Grapes.

All previous records for the sale price of a carload of Emperor grapes from Fresno County were smashed at a sale held at Mexico City recently, according to the prices just received. Six hundred drums were sold for \$9600 in Mexican money, or approximately \$4800 in United States coin.

The car of Emperors was contracted for some time ago and when about ready to ship, Lactus Powers, of Centerville, received an order to cancel the shipment. He then billed the car to Omaha, but received another telegram from Mexico City to ship the grapes. The car was stopped at San Francisco, loaded on a steamer and shipped to Escondido, Mexico. From there the grapes were carried on trucks to Mexico City. The price paid is about twice the money usually brought for such carloads recently sold in the East brought an average of \$2550.

"San Francisco women are at once the best dressed and the most appalling eaters of any large city in the United States."

This was the startling observation made by other afternoon at a meeting of the Housewives' League by Mrs. William Palmer Lucas, author of "The Woman Who Spends."

Mrs. Lucas offers no defense to her statement other than declaring it was made in the most friendly of spirits.

"This local feminine taste in apparel," continued the author, "continues to be evidence of the way in which the feminine element of the social fabric is now handicapped. It is a qualification which the bulk of our visitors will admit."

Golden Gate Women Criticized.

"But San Francisco women do not spend all of their time thinking of dress, and we must also consider women as spenders. The successful spender is the successful housewife, and she should proceed to hold down the expenses by intelligent elimination of waste in her wardrobe. Scattered sunshine in settlements is spectacular, but it should not mitigate the pursuit of the less dramatic work of providing a comfortable home for those dependent on the woman who spends."

Attaches in the office of Postmaster Fay have reported to the effect that at present there are no newspapers published in foreign languages. These include 14 daily newspapers, 20 weekly and eight with a monthly issue. There are eight Italian papers, seven Japanese, five French, four German and six Chinese.

There are two Greek papers and a like number published in the Korean language. The other foreign languages include Danish-Norwegian, Portuguese, Swedish, Croatian, Serbian and Swiss.

All of these papers pass through the postoffice and the officials would have to be descendants of the builders of the Tower of Babel, were they to keep track of each and every issue to check the character of the printed matter that is disseminated with the assistance of Uncle Sam's distributing system.

Perhaps it is correct to say that San Francisco has more foreign newspapers published locally than any other city in the world more than four times its size. It is one of the factors that go to show how really cosmopolitan is San Francisco.

Some Sentence! Some Sentence!

(Popular Magazine.)

Representative Frank B. Willis, of Ohio, who stands out as the champion speller of Congress, has on tap a great assortment of stories dealing with words and spelling.

One of his linguistic feats is to reel off a sentence of 60 words, each word beginning with the successive letters of the alphabet, like this:

"A boy cannot dig easily for gold; he must first dig for lead, which needs oxygen, but quicksilver, rapidly saturated, timidly under vitriol, when rebeca yeau seolites."

ROUNDUP GARDNERING SETTLERS FROM FAR

Melodramatic Features Prove Big Drawing Card in First Attracting Interest of Prospective Newcomer—Result Shows in Umatilla.

PENDLETON, Or., Dec. 20.—(Special).—Securing settlers for a new country, such as the great Northwest, has always been considered a strictly business proposition, a land-mercenary undertaking. About every appeal to the industrial world, the business man, the farmer and manufacturer has been made, and every natural advantage possessed by the country has been considered an asset in this business and duly exploited. But no one ever thought of appealing to the melodramatic nature of the desired settlers. However, this ability to gratify the melodramatic cravings of a great number of people has proven and is to prove to be one of the most valuable assets that the Northwest has in the way of attracting prospective settlers to this country.

The appeal seems to be irresistible. The hired man on the Middle West farm, the retired farmer, the capitalist, banker and manufacturer read with apathy the glowing accounts of the natural and physical advantages of the Oregon country and turn a deaf ear to the call of the West, but the moment he is assured that the stage robbers, horse thieves, bucking horses, in fact all the dramatic characters of the Old West of fiction, are actually giving way before the insistence of the call.

Melodrama Lures Settlers.

No idea of this melodramatic feature as a settler-getter ever entered the heads of the men who were responsible for the first Round-Up at Pendleton. And not until their letters of inquiry along this line became so heavy that the regular secretary could not attend to them, did they awake to the realization of the great field of possibilities that had opened up before them.

Today the Round-Up maintains a regular office and an alerted man to attend to all this business. It has changed entirely the situation so far as Pendleton and Eastern Oregon are concerned. Formerly the Commercial Club would forward letters and literature to people in the East, whose names were furnished by the Commercial Club of Portland. Now the Commercial Club of Pendleton has had written to that association for information concerning the Oregon country. Very few responses were received by the traveler westward, but invariably went clear to the end of the railroad, for he could buy a ticket from the Missouri to Portland for the same money that he could buy one only to Baker City or Pendleton. Consequently he went direct to Portland, and if he had time and money he would stop there to suit him before sometimes venturing back to Eastern Oregon, but very seldom.

But now the letters received by the Round-Up are always along this line:

Visitors Are Impressed.

"I am coming out to your next Round-Up and wish you would send me some literature of your country, as I want to make my permanent home somewhere in the Northwest, etc."

But the letters are only a small percentage of the business. While the Round-Up is on, the week preceding and the week following, the offices of the Commercial Club and the Round-Up are continually receiving strangers who have bundled up bag and baggage and are ready to start for the local country, the adjoining country and the entire Northwest. The majority of them have come to stay. Many of them have come to investigate and carry back reports.

One instance of this kind happened during the 1913 Round-Up, when two young families in Kansas to investigate thoroughly and report upon this country. All their expenses were paid and the immigration of these families to the Northwest depended entirely upon the report these two men took back with them. They came first to Pendleton, but from here started on a trip over the Northwest.

Then they came into the office and say: "I have come out to see your Round-Up because I have heard so much about it, but I would like to locate in this country somewhere if I can find a good opening."

Irrigated Land Bought.

Those who are foot-loose generally bring their families along and trust to luck in finding the right opening after they get to this country. They invariably find it, too. Others, who are not so free to do as they please, buy land or make arrangements for its purchase and go back home, clean up and return for good the following year. Still there are some men with more money and perhaps a good business back East somewhere, who buy a piece of land, invariably irrigated land, make arrangements for the irrigation, and then send out a son, brother, nephew or someone to run it for them. Hundreds of pieces of land in the Hermiston, Stanfield, Milton and Freewater irrigated sections have been sold and handled in this manner.

But to bring the thing directly home, the town of Pendleton, itself, is irrefutable evidence of the way in which this melodramatic appeal works out. According to the census reports the population of Pendleton was at an absolute standstill from 1909 to 1910. Also in 1910 house rents were down to bedrock, insurance and taxes just about consuming the income, and there was no demand for houses. There were

plenty of men who were able, ready and willing to build houses whenever they felt assured of renting them. The first Round-Up was given in 1910, but as all things must have a beginning it was a small affair compared with the 1912 and 1913. The improvement in conditions was not felt until about 1912, when houses began to rent freely, as a market report might say, and there was a sort of feeling that things were picking up. A new house or two went up and a few others were enlarged or improved.

Homes All Rented.

Conditions picked up steadily until by the early Spring of 1913 there was not a vacant house in Pendleton. Then new ones began to appear but they were rented long before the plans were drawn. Rents jumped easily 25 per cent and in 1913 the demand increased. Old business blocks with second stories which had been non-income producers for years quietly became big producers through the changing of their second stories into apartments. The Old Association block was made into apartments, the biggest part of the John Schmidt block, through which the building was a sort of a transformer. Old business blocks with second stories into apartments. The Old Association block was made into apartments, the biggest part of the John Schmidt block, through which the building was a sort of a transformer. Old business blocks with second stories into apartments. The Old Association block was made into apartments, the biggest part of the John Schmidt block, through which the building was a sort of a transformer.

There is just one bad feature in connection with this and that is that many people who are paying these high rents cannot afford to do so. But this condition will be alleviated with the opening of Spring when the building of new houses will be resumed and with rents will decrease to normal.

Not only does this condition prevail in Pendleton but it is the same in every town in the county. Echo, Hermiston, Prosser and even Umatilla. Nor is this caused by a depopulation of the surrounding country. The rural country has gathered a share of the Round-Up, but the Round-Up has been in operation for years, and new lands are cleared and broken up, and even well-to-do farmers living in Pendleton and the Northwest are in demand for houses and the high rents available have moved back to the old farmhouse and rented their town property.

Lands in the newly-opened irrigated districts of Hermiston and Stanfield have shaken off their speculative value and are taken on an intrinsic value, they are producing and they are also selling at a good, reasonable figure without any hurrah, boasting or blowing in the connection therewith. And booming in the condition in the wheat-raising district has changed but very little, the foothill farms, mountain ranches and garden spots have felt the wave of homeseekers and many and many of them have been sold to new people at reasonable prices.

Roundups Number 52.

While the Round-Up has not been the sole and only cause of this change of conditions it has been one of the prime factors. It has advertised the Eastern Oregon country, Pendleton and Umatilla County especially, and put it on the map in red ink. It has done more than that. It has paid its own way, collected thousands and thousands of dollars each year from all parts of the world and distributed them back again into the circulation of the Northwest and has developed a community spirit, a public get-together, stick-together and pull-together spirit that is the admiration and envy of every community in the world. It has brought the young again and made a new world's record of what a people or community can do when they get together in the proper spirit, put their collective shoulders to the wheel and all push with a will and vim.

Pendleton is not the only roundup town in the Northwest. That there is something to this roundup business more than the mere surface amusement is demonstrated by the fact that in 1912 there were just 10 cities, towns, villages, communities, corporations, associations and individuals staging roundups. Nearly every district of the county fairly in the Northwest put on a roundup as a sort of side feature. All this in response to that demand of the love of the melodrama of the population of the Northwest, and the proper way, either big or small, each adding its own mite to that one sole and constant desideratum—the bringing of new people into the great and rich Northwest.

WALL STREET CLERKS TO MOURN YULE GIFTS

Brokerage Firms Dispense With Annual Custom of Dispensing Christmas Presents to Employees, After Bad Year—Some to Wind Up.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20.—(Special).—For the first time in many years there will be a general lack of Christmas celebration in the financial district.

Heretofore it has been the custom to give clerks presents ranging from one week's salary to 10 per cent of the annual stipend. This year brokers generally are too hard up to think of presents. In many cases the Yuletide gifts will be loss of positions, for a number of firms are planning to wind up at the close of the year.

The brokerage houses that have paid expenses during 1913 can be counted on one hand. In a number of cases on one hand, and the employers find themselves worse off than when they started in on "the streets."

Business conditions have also had a depressing effect upon the real estate market. Many expensive offices downtown are vacant, and this property is becoming a drug on the market. Investors are shy of taking chances on land, and on one day recently the unprecedented condition existed of a real estate market in great big wealthy Manhattan without even one transaction recorded. Brokers say that the high taxes have much to do with the difficulty in securing tenants is also a factor.

Four young men who played stunts in the back room of a saloon, were arrested and indicted as gamblers. They pleaded guilty when arraigned, expecting to have sentences suspended. Judge Mulqueen, a Tammany member

of the Court of General Sessions, sent each of them to the penitentiary for four months, explaining that he "has decided views as to gambling."

The unfortunate prisoners have lost their liberties for a very trifling state, the police admitting that there was only \$2 involved. But then, probably, the majority of the law will be upheld. It is worthy of note, however, that when Canfield was convicted he escaped with a fine, and the highest fine in New York took place in his establishment.

Children who go to school without breakfast may be furnished with milk and crackers. In the winter of 1913 the Women's Health Protective Association find that such relief is necessary. At the recent meeting in the Waldorf various members undertook to supply a class of needy children at home.

Mrs. E. N. Scudder, of Newark, told of the experience of a group of philanthropists of that city who established a Sunday School for children of a poverty-stricken section in an abandoned schoolhouse, but found the children so underfed that they supplied each regular supper with a glass of milk every day. Now the school numbers 350 healthy pupils.