

LIFE SKETCHES

By One Who Senses "Spirit Of The Day"



Joe Kinty, of "the Artistic Kintys," is making a splendid facsimile of "The Angelus" out of colored rags stuck up on a canvas frame. While May Kinty adds a little extra tone to the act. They will finish with a rag picture of President Harding, while May waves an American flag, and the orchestra obliges with a few bars of "The Star-Spangled Banner."



Jumpoff and Jumpover, of the Russian Ballet, giving the patrons of the three-day a taste of real art. One of those little dance poems with a story attached, all about the duck who wooed a swan. Oh, so refined and artistic!



A king of harmony doing "Madame Butterfly" with jazz trimmings.



The mind reading act. Professor Warr will now pass among the members of the audience, and if any lady or gentleman will whisper the name of any song to the Professor, why quick as a wink Mlle. Rita will play it on the piano. Mental telepathy, nothing more. Mlle. Rita has just announced that "Lily-it's Hungarian Rhapsodie" is the tune called for and is playing a selection from "Carmen."

Among Us Mortals

Three Shows a Day

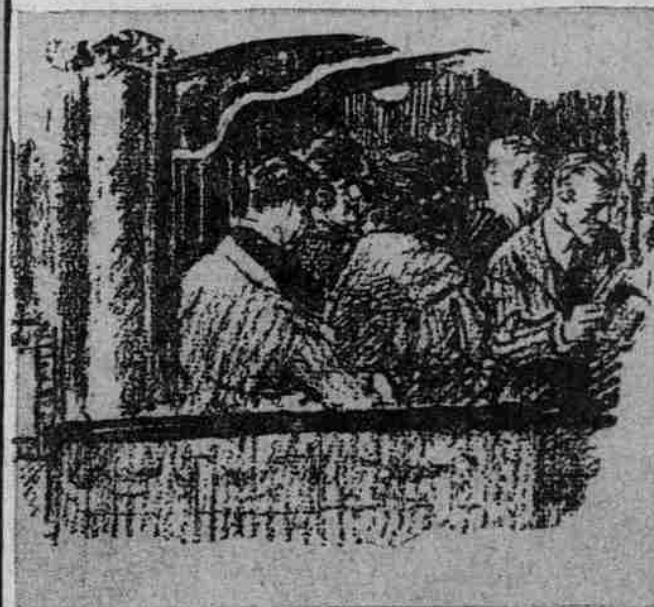
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Loretta Lavella, "terpsichorean marvel," making a quick change from a drummer boy to Nautch girl, behind her own special shadow drop. Loretta's natural delicacy forbids her disrobing right out in the calcium, but with the light behind her "it's an awful refined little stunt!" The quotes are Loretta's.



Leo and Georgie, "The Personality Pair," are on for the supper show around 6 o'clock and the going is rough. "I guess I've caught cold in a joint," is Georgie's opening sally, whereupon Leo replies, "Look here, Sweetie, you oughta keep out of joints!"



General exodus from a stage box, when the educational movie "How flour is made" is thrown on the screen.



Stirring finale of "fifteen minutes of melody" by the Glucose Sisters, Sweetie and Sticky, "the girls who leave you laughing when they say good by."



With your kind permission, I will now offer my impression of Miss Ethel Barrymore, as she would imitate Mr. Harry Lauder singing "I Love a Lassie."



Julie can hardly believe her ears! Actually, the second chorus is being sung from an upper box. Julie is just as surprised at every performance!