

THE STAGE



WALTER BERNARD IN "PINK DOMINOES," FAREWELL WEEK OF COLUMBIA STOCKS.

In the family scrapbook of the William Bernards it is duly set down that Nora Dorothy—whom we better know as "Dot"—was born some 15 years ago in Port Elizabeth, South Africa. It is further recorded in that precious volume that Nora Dorothy was christened in a church at Pretoria, which stood next door to the home of Oom Paul Kruger.

Now, it is no uncommon thing for elegants to frequent theatres, but too rarely it happens that players return the compliment by attending church. Here, however, was an occasion when an entire company of Australian actors and actresses—they were managed, by the way, by a man who is today playing at the Orpheum in this city—crowded around a pulpit. For a member of the profession—Nora Dorothy—by the grace of her much agitated and clever parents was to receive a name at the mouth of a preacher.

There had been a turbulent session on the Bernards family prior to all this. Peter had it in mind to name the child Dorothy, while mother was even more insistent and emphatically decreed that the future leading woman should go through life as Nora. Eventually, a compromise was effected. They decided to use both names. But the world had further suggestion and Miss Nora Dorothy was christened along with her. The church records show that the orchestra during the fountain scene and bowed lustily, and if the proud mother told the leading woman that occasion to leave up stairs, let us believe that she greatly exercised the maternal prerogative.

Then "Dot" grew up. She had barely attained the age of nine years when Nance O'Neil placed her name on the payroll and handed her the manuscript of "Fog Woffington," from out of which Nora Dorothy was to perfect herself in the role of Lysimachus, one of the starring little "chusies" that lend charm to that drama at entertainments, private and public. In fact, she is to be one of the soloists at the Elks' fair this week.

"I don't want to leave Portland," complained Miss Bernards, who, she replied promptly, "Because Veda lives here—Veda Reed—and besides, there's the fair, and the town itself, and the people. I want to stay."

The Bernards are going to Los Angeles. That city has charms, but none like those of Portland, not for any member of the family.

"But, possibly," suggested, "you may get an opportunity of playing your favorite role down there. What is your favorite?"

"Well, I believe the part I love best for a girl is Maude Chatterbox in 'Mr. Barnes of New York.' There may be better, perhaps."

"Who is your favorite leading woman?"

"Ray Bernards. After her, Nance O'Neil."

"And leading man?"

"Guy Standing. He plays the piano beautifully—no, I don't mean that that's my reason—that is—I—well, I am crazy about him as an actor, but he knows him so well otherwise that he is certainly my favorite."

The next question caused Miss Bernards to pause and reflect. It was, "What do you consider the greatest performance you have ever seen?"

And what do you think she said? Kreis Bellow in "Raffles." There may be others, but this is the one that stands in this choice. Miss Bernards and Mr. Bellow were born under the same flag, but in different climes. She spent her first birthday on board a ship in a tropical storm out of Capetown and returned to walk on that same ship Bellow was a sailor for years and was once wrecked in true Robinson Crusoe fashion. Perhaps there is some affinity

between the two Brits. Who knows? The admirers of piano-playing—they are countless in Portland—will have occasion to remember that Beatrice Dierke recited last Tuesday night called "Parasol." There is a good prospect that before many years the artist will make a concert tour of America. When this happens we are going to see her same, first of all, on the big type on billboards and in store windows; we are going to read pages of praise from the eminent critics of the nation, and, finally, we are not going to hear her for any ridiculously small figure. For, Mrs. Dierke has few peers among girl pianists, native born. This is a sweeping assertion, but no more sweeping than the breadth of her art. She has passed the stage of being a promise; she has arrived. What she now requires is managerial-recognition, and her friends believe that will be speedily forthcoming.

It takes a great many things to make a great pianist. First, of course, there is the unending term of study and application—work no less real than manual labor. Temperament, technique, individuality, style, good looks and a thousand other essentials must be hers, either by nature or acquirement. A conspicuous illustration of the results of these is Beatrice Dierke.

Above all, Mrs. Dierke was born musical. She had some conception of the demands of art from the very first, furnished, probably, by this wonderful climate, or perhaps the soil of Oregon. It was no life and death struggle to teach her piano.

Which is a reminder—because the cases are so different—of a certain pupil of mine, a selection called "The Dance of the Elks" for her lesson. She had practiced it a full week and at the appointed time presented it in the same light that the gullotine executes. "The dance of the Elks," she said, "is a very difficult piece. These are difficult dances. Don't you know what an elf is?"

"Yes," answered the pupil; "they have horns and are in the City Park."

The instructor hastened to explain the difference between an elf and an elk.

"An elf is a fairy, dear—do you know what a fairy is?"

"Yes'm; they run between Oakland and San Francisco."

RACE WHITNEY.

MONOLOGUES.

"Pink Dominoes."

The Columbia Stock company will close its season this week, and this will be the end of the greatest stock company Portland has ever known. As is customary with the closing of stock seasons, a comedy has been selected as the last bill. "Pink Dominoes," which will start with the Sunday matinee today, was played originally at the Criterion theatre in London by Sir Charles Wyndham and revived by Sir Charles in New York early this year, when Sir Charles played there under the direction of Charles Frohman. Two young wives, to test the fidelity of their husbands, write to the said gentlemen through Lady Wagstaff a maid, Rebecca, arranging to meet their opposite husbands and go to a quiet little supper. The husbands nibble at the bait and keep the appointment. The ladies disguise themselves in pink dominoes and the meeting takes place. The maid, who is in the secret and wants to see the fun, also goes to the supper disguised in a pink domino. Of course all sorts of complications arise, but all comes right in the end. To see how everybody gets out of their difficulty you should go to the Columbia next Sunday afternoon, April 23, or any evening during the week, and satisfy yourself, and at the same time bid farewell to your favorites in the best "stock company" ever seen in Portland.

SMALL TALK OF STAGE PEOPLE.

James J. Corbett is to adapt one of George Bernard Shaw's eccentric stories, "Cassell Byron's Profession," for the stage. Mr. Shaw, it is understood, is not collaborating with Mr. Corbett.

The latest cycle-sensation in the country is the "globe of death," in which William Stone, the man who originally looped the loop, rides a motor cycle at 20 miles an hour, circling a sphere 18 feet in diameter, gradually reaching what might be termed its equator, and finally looping the ball.

Amos's show, who have volunteered to appear at the Modjeska benefit in New York in scenes from "Macbeth" and "Marie Stuart," are James O'Neil, Louis James, Marton Hall, William Courtenay, Vincent Serrano, John Glendinning, Kate Denin Wilson and Mary Shaw. Ada Rehan, Otis Skinner, Mrs. Pat Campbell and Paderewski will also take part.

Mandy Adams has purchased a farm near her Ronkonkoma estate for the reason that its topography suggests a scenic setting in "The Little Minister."

Ben Greel, the English actor-manager and purveyor of "Everyman," has been appointed professor of dramatic literature in the University of California.

Tony Hart has been engaged for W. A. Brady's production of "Around Chicago in Eighty Minutes."

Nat Goodwin has sold his English estate, Jackwood, and wants to buy a home nearer Broadway.

Behind the Scenes in the Russo-Japanese War," has been barred by the Russian censor and is now offered by the count to the world at large.

She first heard the news of her victory in the Dunsenbury millions case, Edna Wallace Hopper declared: "I feel as though I were walking on air." The temperature of the air was not given by the actress.

Frederick Warde has definitely decided to quit the stage next year for the lecture platform, as was announced at a recent dinner given for him at the Waldorf.

Daniel Frawley will write a book on his theatrical experiences abroad. He but recently completed a tour of the world.

The Japanese government will be a factor in our theatricals next year. It has maintained the exclusive right to exhibit moving pictures of war scenes,

Patrick Johns, chairman of the state central committee... Charles E. Verner, Count Henri de Valenciennes, in search of an heiress... Charles E. Verner, Colonel Henry Harrison Hamby, a relic of the '90s... John C. McDonald, Charles Dale, a newspaper reporter in love with Edith... Charles Jackson, a would-be son of John North... Robert Galindo, Mrs. Delmer, divorced wife of John North... Miss Celestina Irving, Mrs. John North, present wife of John North... Miss Emma Cummings, Edith North, daughter of John North... Ganevieve Cunningham, Unity Jane, a stupid servant... Miss Edith Ballard, Synopsis:

Act 1—Evening. The return of John North from the election.

Act 2—Morning. "Yes, I'm insane."

Act 3—The next day John's troubles increase.

Act 4—"I'm ready to open the campaign."

"East Lynne" Today.

Starting with the usual matinee this afternoon the justly popular Empire theatre stock company will give an excellent production of "East Lynne." In selecting "East Lynne" the Empire management has taken one of the most emotional dramas of the age, a play in which pathos and tragedy, humor and human interest are so blended that the public demand for "East Lynne" is never satisfied. The story deals with the fashionable life of England, and the characters belong largely to Britain's nobility. As the drama runs, Archibald Carlyle, an English barrister, marries Isabel, the ward of Lord Mount Severn, and the years immediately following the union are marked by the birth of a child to the couple. In the course of his professional duties Carlyle meets

CELLIST SCHROEDER A MEMBER OF A WHOLLY MUSICAL FAMILY

Alwin Schroeder, cellist, stands in the front rank of all performers on this noble instrument. Born in 1885, the son of the musical director at Neuhaldensleben, near Magdeburg, he was surrounded from infancy with an atmosphere intensely musical. Every member of this famous family was a performer, and at the early age of 7 he began to receive instruction from his father, on the piano, and from his brother Herman on the violin. When 11 he was able to take his father's place in the family string quartet as a viola player, and continued serving in this capacity until this organization was dissolved in 1912, when Carl Schroeder removed to Leipzig.

In 1895 he served as cellist in the Liebig orchestra, and later in the noted Gewandhaus orchestra at Leipzig, and was also instructor for 11 years at the Royal conservatory. He received a gold medal, "Der Kunst und Wissenschaft" (Arts and Sciences), from the Prince of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt. Besides teaching at the Royal conservatory he has toured as a virtuoso in Russia, Belgium and the chief European cities. Mr. Schroeder owns one of the finest and best cellos in existence; this instrument is valued at \$4,000.

Sale of seats Thursday at the box office of the Marquam Grand.



MISS LILLIAN ORIFFITA, LYRIC STOCK CO.

Barbara Hare, a girl whose brother Richard is in the meshes of the law, Sir Francis Levison, an unscrupulous baronet, meets Carlyle's wife about this time and falls in love with her. Barbara Hare, in attempting to aid her brother, frequently calls on Carlyle for advice, and Sir Francis takes advantage of this fact to arouse Isabel's suspicions. Finally he shows the wife her husband and Barbara walking together in a garden. Overcome with the supposed discovery of Carlyle's duplicity Isabel tells Sir Francis to take her away. "With me," asked the villain, and Isabel gives her assent. Sir Francis insults her by offering her money, and she leaves him. Meanwhile, Carlyle has married Barbara Hare. Isabel hears that her own son is ill at Carlyle's home and gains admission in the guise of a

list in the Boston Symphony orchestra, stands in the front rank of all performers on this noble instrument. Born in 1885, the son of the musical director at Neuhaldensleben, near Magdeburg, he was surrounded from infancy with an atmosphere intensely musical. Every member of this famous family was a performer, and at the early age of 7 he began to receive instruction from his father, on the piano, and from his brother Herman on the violin. When 11 he was able to take his father's place in the family string quartet as a viola player, and continued serving in this capacity until this organization was dissolved in 1912, when Carl Schroeder removed to Leipzig.

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Misunderstood Girl

(By Beatrice Falkner.)

Do you ever feel that you are a lonely soul, traveling through life with but scant appreciation and understanding from your fellow-beings?

It is rather a comfortable feeling to indulge in occasionally, and I am sure most of you have experienced it at some time or other.

It is a great mistake to encourage this feeling, because the time that of test the fault is entirely your own.

When people fail to understand you or to appreciate your qualities, it is usually because there is something radically wrong with the qualities and you.

A little self-examination will prove to you that you have done nothing but shrink up within your shell. But don't come nearer to your attitude than anything else.

The majority of people are not going to take the time or trouble to probe your moods. They will take you as they find you, and like or dislike you accordingly.

Instead of thinking, "They don't understand me," just say to yourself, "Do I understand them?"

Remember, the majority rules, and it is not at all probable that they are all wrong and that you are right.

You must give as well as take, and you must give your very best if you would be popular.

Have your dark moods, if you must,

Lilliputians' Trio at Baker.

The bill that starts at the Baker Monday afternoon will be a marvel, comprising as it does all big eastern acts selected by the Chicago representative of Messrs. Keating and Flood. The feature of the program will be Antonio's Lilliputian trio, the royal entertainers, and the only midlets presenting themselves as performers. They are positively the smallest people in the world. An act of recognized merit is that of Byrne and West, comedy sketch artists, direct from the Keith circuit. William Schone will perform feats of strength on the Roman rings, will walk upside down from the ceiling and other equally startling things. Byron and Bianchi are their original comedians entitled "Matrimonial Swears in Family Jars" have made thousands laugh. Jean Wilson has a pictured ballad new to the coast. Special mention should be made of the Holcombs in a refined comedy and musical sketch and act. James Conroy, comedian and dancer, comes highly recommended from the east. The Bakerograph shows the latest pictures. Last time today of the cycle whirl and trio all-star bill. Continuous from 2:30 till 11 o'clock.

Goats at the Star.

Goats, yet plain, ordinary looking goats, yet goats with a high school education, will rank at the top of the Star's bill this week, starting with the matinee tomorrow afternoon. This act is known in the east as Dunbar's Caprina Faradoc. The feats performed by the sure-footed creatures would make a human acrobat turn green with envy. Dalay Harcourt, the most popular single performer that has played in Portland, will be back again after an absence of several weeks. Miss Harcourt is a London music hall entertainer. Cole and Cole have a novelty acrobatic act calculated to please young and old. Holmes and

Man From Nevada.

The Easter week offering at the Lyric will be "The Man From Nevada," a society comedy drama, the action of the play taking place in New York city. The man from Nevada has formerly been robbed by a supposed partner and friend in the west. Coming east, he meets him face to face in a household which he seeks to ruin. The play is replete with bright comedy, and serves as a vehicle to introduce the Star's new comedian, Jack Clifford.

but have them by yourself, for you are the only person in the world who won't be bored by them.

The world never tires of cheerfulness. By cheerfulness I don't mean that you must always be laughing and gay. That would be very tiresome.

We all must have our times of earnestness and seriousness. Some of us are at our best when we are quiet. But we can be quiet and cheerful at the same time.

Just as soon as we begin to think every one is down on us, and no one understands us, we grow moody and uninteresting.

Of one thing you can be perfectly sure, and that is, the people who care for your society the fault is entirely your own.

If they don't understand you, it is because you are not making yourself interesting enough to be investigated.

The best thing to do is to find the fault, and, if possible, remedy it.

The easiest way to make your friends like you is to be interested in them and their doings.

Sympathize with their ups and downs, and talk a little about yourself as possible.

Don't, however, become a nonentity, because the interest of a nonentity is not flattering.

When you do talk, try and say something worth listening to. Let your opinions be of some value.

Keep your eyes open and you will always have interesting information to impart.

Don't encourage your feelings to be over-sensitive or you will be constantly hurt when no hurt is intended, and when you find yourself getting into the "misunderstood" frame of mind shake yourself out of it.

There is a very true saying that "you can't get something for nothing," and that applies exactly to individual attitude toward the rest of the world.

We must never forget that as we sow so shall we reap.

If we are indifferent to the world, the world will be indifferent to us.

REFFLING

TALOR
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L.R. STOCKWELL
"THE HONORABLE JOHN NORTH"
AT THE
MARQUAM GRAND THEATRE
MON. AND TUES. NIGHTS
APR. 24-25

"I NEVER SAW A PAIR OF CUPS SO WELL THROWN" SCENE FROM "EAST LYNNE" AT THE EMPIRE, SUNDAY

governess. She finally discloses her identity, and in this and the following scenes the pathos of the play are fully brought out. In the capable hands of the Empire theatre stock company "East Lynne" is assured of a fine presentation, and the admirers of this clever company are assured a dramatic offering seldom equaled in merit.

Grand's Superb Attractions.

The management of the Grand takes pleasure in presenting to its patrons, this week Dancing Doyle, who lately made so much of a success with his many styles of dancing at the Palace, London's most fashionable music hall. Mr. Doyle has won medals in New York and Philadelphia over all competitors. The "Fredricka," in a pretty playlet, will be another very entertaining number. The Maple Leaf trio will be seen in "Trials and Tribulations," an original comedy creation. Lyndon and Wren return after a most successful run in the east. Leon and Bertie Allen in a unique comedy, have been most successful in San Francisco, and good things are expected of them here. Orrin McLaughlin in a specialty; A.B. Bonner in a new illustrated song, "When the Frolic Is On the Pumpkin," and the grandiose pictures will be good. General admission is 10 cents, but to meet public demand, on Sundays and on the evenings the immediate front seats will be reserved at 20 cents. At all other matinee performances the prices all over the house will be 10 cents.

Of Alwin Schroeder, 'cello soloist of Lois Steers and Wynn Coman, the Kneisel quartet, who will be heard here on April 23, under the direction of Alwin Schroeder, former 'cello solo-