

New York Has Something "New"

By Zayda Glover
New York, Jan. 24.—There's a new theatrical sensation in the metropolis, and it doesn't need the bright lights of Broadway in order to shine. Staged in the home of chaperons, political demonstrations and big supporting contests—Madison Square—far from the center of theatrical interests, "The Wayfarer" has proved that other attractions than bedroom and farces and "giddy-giddy" shows can draw huge crowds and win popular enthusiasm.

Moreover, "The Wayfarer," religious in tone and serious in style, has shown that a great mass of the people can extract as much entertainment from a performance of this kind as from one in which froth and frivolity dominate.

New York cannot easily recall a more beautiful or impressive spectacle. Prepared and presented under the auspices of the Inter-Church World Movement, as the answer of the church to the charge that during the recent world clash religion was proved a failure, it shows the direction of master stage minds in management of scenery, richness of costume and beauty of lighting. While primarily a pageant of exceeding artistry, it also has moments of great dramatic power. It stirs the heart while it entrances the eye. It teaches its moral while it animates the imagination.

Walter Hampden, who continues to improve in public esteem as an actor of brilliant attainments, studious habits and worthy aspirations, carries the load of dramatic requirements with dignity, simplicity and power. He is a striking and pleasing figure as the Wayfarer, and drives home to the heart a lesson that in the hands of a less accomplished actor might prove mushy and meaningless.

The story is that of a wayfarer who is heartick and weary of the years of bloodshed and pillage. In fancy, he thinks it is a symbol of the world's end as predicted in Revelations, and in this belief he is encouraged by Despair, who leads him over the battlefields of Flanders and urges him to shake his faith in Christianity. Understanding steps in and offers to prove to him that faith is still the greatest thing in the world.

There follows a series of tableaux in which the Wayfarer is shown the chosen people by the rivers of Babylon, under the power of their oppressors but sustained by their faith in the coming of the Messiah.

The next episode concerns the birth of Christ, in which the Wayfarer is greatly excited, only to be dragged down once again by Despair when the Lord is crucified. Then follows the Resurrection and the final episode, which depicts the nations of the world assembling their flags under the banner of the Lord.

Effort Made to Get Special Rates for Shrine Convention

An effort to obtain special rates from the railroad administration, permitting visitors to the Shrine convention to be held in Portland next June to come and go over different routes of their own choosing, is being made by the committee on arrangements for the Shrine convention.

Mark Woodruff has telegraphed Senator McNary asking that he take up the matter at once with the railroad administration and with other congressmen from the Western states.

For the Indianapolis convention last Summer Senator McNary obtained for the Oregon Shriners a special rate of one and one-third fare, but with the provision that the delegates were to come and go over the shortest route. It is to remove this latter provision and enable Easterners to see some of the scenic wonders of the country on their way to and from the convention in Portland that the Shriners are directing their efforts.

Trolley Car Kills Grey Timber Wolf

Pittsburgh, Kan., Jan. 24.—(I. N. S.)—Fifteen dollars was picked up by D. C. Watson, motorman on an interurban car on a trip from Pittsburg to Joplin a few days ago when a big grey timber wolf tried to cross the track in front of Watson's car, which was doing better than 50 miles an hour. The wolf evidently miscalculated the speed at which the interurban was traveling, and was decapitated by the wheels of the car. Watson received the \$15 when he took the wolf's head to Columbus, Kan.

High Honor Comes



There was a sensation when I entered the dining room

Lardner Household All Fussed Up Over Lady Reporter's Visit.

By Ring W. Lardner



TO THE Editor: The other wk. I was setting around the home wishing callers would come or something so as I would have a excuse to mix up a cocktail when all of a sudden what should ring but the telephone bell so of course I thought at first it must be the wrong No. like usual but I answered it and the girlie says Bridgeport wants you. So I said yes I suppose they do but I can't live everywhere in Conn. at once and then another female voice spoke up and said she was a reporter on the Bridgeport Herald and when could she get an interview.

So I thought for the second time that they must be calling the wrong No. but soon remembered who I am so I kind of snarled back at her like all the big birds do when you ask them for an interview but I didn't snarl so as she could hear me for the fear she would think it was a sincere snarl and hang up and end it all, and little by little we got more friendly and she said she would be over the following Tuesday. So then the both of us hung up on each other and I came back in the parlor with a kind of a pale look and the Mrs. said who was that woman and I said she is a reporter on the Bridgeport Herald.

What does she want. She wants to interview me because I am notorious.

Yes but you been notorious ever since you come to Conn. and nobody wanted to interview you till now.

Well I said the N. Y. city papers has started the fashion by interviewing Geo. Maeterlink that can't even parle anglais and this lady is going to show them up by talking to a poet witch can say something back besides colala and any way she is coming over here next Tuesday to see me so that's that.

Yes replied the Mrs. but when you use to interview notoriety like Ty Cobb and Jessie Willard for instants

why you done it without going to no bother like seeing them.

So I said shut up and between that day which was a Thursday and the following Tuesday I took light exercise and read and eat a good deal and things went along about as usual without no marked change till the Monday night when I begin to feel a little dizzy right after supper and I thought at first it must be something I had eat or some thing till I of the kids happened to make the remark that tomorrow was Tuesday and then it flashed on me that all that stood between the Bridgeport lady and I was a ordinary Monday night in the winter time.

But was it a ordinary Monday night god forbid. I retired early and lay there and tossed and read a story by Jos. Hergeshelmer and tossed some more till it must of been fully 9 o'clock when I dropped into a light dose which came to a sudden terminus at 7:30 Tuesday A. M. and it was broad day and I got up and shaved myself and dressed the latter and come down to breakfast. All ready the women folk was at work cleaning up the parlor in honor of the occasion emptying the ash trays chairs and etc.

They was a sensation when I entered the dining room where the 3 eldest children was working on their prunes.

How do you happen to be up said one.

What have you got a collar on for. Wear is your whiskers.

So I give them each a nasty look and they shut up and I set down and eat a hearty breakfast of cereal toast and coffee.

Soon the children was off to school and as I was pacing the fir. this way and that the Mrs. approached me with a pale look and said what if she comes just at lunch time.

Well I replied invite her to lunch. Yes she replied but she will think we are cuckoo, as we are going to have bake beans and pancakes on acct. of this being the washer woman day and washer women has to be surfeited.

Well I replied with a quaint smile, maybe she won't come at lunch time.

Well any way, said the Mrs. please remember 1 thing and that is that the interview has got to take place in the parlor witch is as clean as a whistle for the occasion.

Promptly at a 3/4 to 12 what should ring but the door bell and who was there but the lady from Bridgeport? Nobody. We shook hands and exchanged a few confidants and I led her in the parlor and was just going to call her tension to it being all cleaned up for the occasion when my eye happened to stray under the radiator and there was the



And we was all photographed mouse trap. Well you could of knocked me over with a big rock when I seen it but luckily its latest quarry had been removed but they was no telling when the next little

Social Leaders Get M. P. "Bug" London Women Ask Try-Outs

London, Jan. 24.—People in high social circles are becoming "film struck," and the waiting rooms of the cinema training schools are daily filled with such aspirants for fame on the screen.

Miss Flavia Forbes, daughter of Lady Angela Forbes and niece of Millicent, Duchess of Sutherland, is one of the youngest and latest recruits who is making good on the films. Lady Stapleton, wife of Sir Miles Stapleton; the Hon. Mrs. Dennis Wyndham—daughter of Lord Inchcape and the "Poppy Wyndham" of the bills—her husband, the Hon. Dennis Wyndham; Sir Simon Stuart, Miss Gwen Williams, Mrs. Maitland Maskell Crichton, Mrs. Arthur Hamilton and Countess Flora Marie Tolstol are among others who have successfully invaded the studios.

Little Miss Forbes, who is only 17 and immensely keen on her work, earns \$3.15 a day as "one of the crowd," and not even the plaintive appeal made on the first day by the unsuspecting producer "to try to act as though she knew how things were done in a duchess' home" has dampened her ardor.

MANY ARE APPLICANTS

"Well known people invading the cinema," echoed Miss Lella Lewis, vice president of the Stoll Picture Theatre club, when questioned yesterday.

"The number of aspirants who call to see me averages from 10 to 15 a week. Many titled people are doing really good work on the films, but curiously enough producers rarely cast them for characters of similar social position. They

play the more humble parts in film productions.

"Women come with their stories of thousands of pounds worth of jewelry and their wonderful gowns. Riding and driving are generally mentioned among their qualifications, although these are not at all necessary in our British films. I should say without exaggeration, a large production includes from 10 to 20 people who belong to prominent families.

NOT ALL "PEACHES"

"My way of dealing with film struck people from the fashionable world is to tell them the drawbacks of the work, and, if they are still keen, offer them a day in the crowd. Enthusiasm does not often survive this test, but when it does there is some chance of making good."

Miss Gwen Williams, daughter of the late Surgeon General Sir William Williams, who has played five leading parts in this year's productions, began about two years ago at the bottom of the ladder, with pay of \$1.62 a day.

"It seems to me that women who take up film work could render really useful service in an advisory capacity," she said. "Often most beautiful old houses are used in film production, but the furniture is hopelessly wrong. Enthusiasm may be seen looking more like dining rooms and family dinner parties often suggest a scene in a restaurant."

Miss Unity Moore, who married a cousin of Lord Haig, takes the leading part in the B. & C. production, "Queen's Evidence."

His schedule for the branches follows: Tuesday, Albina branch library, 4 p. m.

Wednesday, Sellwood branch library, 3:30 p. m.

Thursday, Arleta branch library, 4 p. m.

Friday, South Portland branch library, 4 p. m.

Saturday, Peninsula branch library, 2:30 p. m.; North Portland branch library, 4 p. m.

Royalty in "Movies"

London, Jan. 24.—Lord Beaverbrook, former chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster and minister of propaganda during the war, has entered the British moving picture field. He has purchased a \$4,000,000 concern owning a string of 35 theatres.

ascal would scamper in and get himself in trouble and probably raise enough he—ll about it to spoil the party. The lady may of wondered why it was that I kept stomping my ft. and coughing and etc. Well it was to warn all vermin that the room was occupp to use a frog expression, and do not trespass only at your own risk.

The details of the interview can be read in the Bridgeport Herald but any way before it was over they was suspicious noises towards the dining room and a wife of beans and pancakes smote the nostrils and the lady got up and pulled a camera and ast if she could take a picture of whatever kids they was left in the house so I sent for one and he was brought down and didn't know me on acct. of being shaved at that hr. of the day so he busted out crying but I kind of choked him a little and he quit and we was all photographed and the Mrs. ast the lady from Bridgeport would she stay to lunch but she said no and walked out on us to some place where the washer woman don't come Tuesday and half to be surfeited with bake beans and pancakes.

So when the lady had left I took the Mrs. in the parlor and showed her a certain article of furniture that laid there under the radiator in plain site and then I went in the dining room and eat a hearty lunch of pancakes and bake beans by myself.

RING W. LARDNER.

Greenwich, Conn., Jan. 23.

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Paderewski Still Is Loved by Poles

New York, Jan. 24.—(I. N. S.)—Ignace Paderewski left his post as Premier of Poland with the love and admiration of the entire nation, says Dr. George Barthel, acting consul general of Poland. Dr. Barthel wants to correct impressions which, he says, had been current since the resignation of Paderewski. Dr. Barthel said: "His successor, Dr. Leopold Skulski, is one of Paderewski's friends, and accepted the task of forming the new cabinet at Mr. Paderewski's suggestion. The former premier realized that his physical condition did not permit him to undertake a further conduct of Polish affairs."

"Soldiers of Fortune"

From the novel by Richard Harding Davis



Now Playing

It's the biggest thriller—full of one hundred per cent Americans that has ever been shown. Just red-blooded adventure that enthralls Hope Langham, a beautiful girl—and Robert Clay, the American engineer. Does the girl realize her personal danger? What action does Clay take? See "Soldiers of Fortune."

BEAUTIFUL MAIDENS IN DISTRESS RESCUES AND THRILLS

PATHE NEWS AND COMEDY

Cecil Deague

at the Wuritzer, makes this great powerful picture all the more realistic with his masterful accompaniment.

SUNDAY CONCERT 1:10 P. M.

PROGRAM: Military March Schrammel Fifth Nocturne Leybach "Fraggy"—Selection Primi Scenes in a Clock Store (A descriptive musical fantasy). There's a lot of blue-eyed Marys down in Maryland—Meyer.

MAJESTIC

DIRECTION OF JENSEN AND VON HERBERG

SECOND AND LAST WEEK

CECIL B. DEMILLE'S PRODUCTION

MALE and FEMALE

THE CAST
THOMAS MEIGHAN GLORIA SWANSON
LILA LEE THEODORE ROBERTS
BEBE DANIELS WESLEY BARRY
AND OTHERS

This is the exceptional feature that is making motion picture history in Portland. Capacity houses have greeted each performance since opening—scores of people have seen it the second and third time. You don't need a magnifying glass to find the answer either, for it is

- 1—A TRULY REMARKABLE OFFERING
- 2—IT IS 100 PER CENT ENTERTAINMENT
- 3—IT ABOUNDS IN HUMOR AND THRILLS
- 4—A YACHT IS ACTUALLY WRECKED ON A ROCK-BOUND COAST
- 5—IT'S AMAZINGLY BEAUTIFUL IN EVERY DETAIL, AND THEN THERE'S THE

COLUMBIA ORCHESTRA

Director Knowles has arranged a score which requires additional musicians, and the picture fairly "talks."

ORCHESTRA MATINEE DAILY

Everything just as it is at night

COLUMBIA

Shows start at 11 a. m., 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9 p. m.



BEAUTY COMFORT ART MUSIC

THE INEFFABLE CHARM OF BEAUTIFUL AND LUXURIOUS SURROUNDINGS, THE SUPREMACY OF A SYMPHONY IN COLORS MUST REMAIN AS A CLOSED BOOK TO THOSE WHO DO NOT SEE AND KNOW

THE PEOPLE'S THEATRE

TO BE OPENED IN JUST A FEW DAYS MORE

Under the Direction of JENSEN AND VON HERBERG

WATCH!

PRESENTING AS OUR OPENING ATTRACTION

Mary Pickford

IN "Pollyanna"

THAT WE MAY SPREAD THE WONDERFUL GOSPEL OF EVERLASTING GLADNESS

MUSICAL INTERPRETATION BY

BANKER'S AUGMENTED ORCHESTRA

Each Member an Artist.