

Who's Who on Broadway--And Off

"BILL" PANGLE, Heilig theatre manager, played as a kid in De Wolfe Hopper's "One Hundred Wives" company, was graduated to the orchestra pit and finally left the glamor of kerosene lamp footlights to become manager of the old Marquam Grand theatre.



By E. C. — William T. Pangle and De Wolfe Hopper got their starts within the shadow of "brilliant" kerosene lamps of the theatre at the same time, so to speak, way back in '77. The happy night was Hopper's advent as a stage star. "Bill" Pangle made his debut as a very youthful member of the cast. Hopper's star has ceased to shine, but Pangle has advanced over the footlights, through the orchestra pit, to the front of the house and has been since its erection, manager of the Heilig theatre.

For Boys and Girls

The Dolls' Ledger
I. W. W. The grasshopper I. W. W. have disbanded and are marching to Fairyland to see whether they cannot be given some work to keep them through the winter. But the fairies tell me that their work has all been done by the industrious bees, ants and spiders, and the lazy grasshoppers will have to manage as best they can. They are begging from door to door and singing poor songs in the hope of arousing sympathy. But they don't deserve sympathy.

NOW PLAYING
WILL ROGERS
in
"WATER WATER EVERYWHERE"
Little drops of water that we used to think were only made for chasers are now the whole darned drink.
Hell's Bells Saloon was all done up in pretty baby ribbons and the boys slouched 'round the "sody" fountain inhaling nice pink an' brown bubbles.
Added Attraction
KREIGER'S ROYAL HAWAIIANS
String Quartette
Native Girl Dancer
Presenting a Fifteen-Minute Musical Frolic

THE PRESS SHEET SAYS:-

Charles Clary has been a screener for nine years.
Fred Niblo and Enid Bennett have formed their own producing company.
Madame Rose Dion, a Goldwyn photoplayer, studied under Sarah Bernhardt.
Constance Talmadge now is heralded as the prettiest film actress in New York.
George Randolph Chester has written "The Son of Wallingford" for Vitagraph.
Beatrice La Plante, the tiny French actress, is supporting Clara Kimball Young.
Louise Lovely is supporting William Faversham in "The Joyous Troublemakers."
Eugenia Deserer is supporting Charles Ray in "Forty-five Minutes From Broadway."
Josephine Crowell plays an important role in Jesse D. Hampton's "Half a Chance."
Ralph Lewis will play Brabazon in "Sowing of the Wind," an Anita Stewart production.
Leatrice Joy will be seen in the forthcoming production of "Someone in the House."
Julian Eltinge has returned from a tour of the Orient and is in Los Angeles preparing to produce a motion picture of his own.
Ruth Renick is with George Melford's company of Laaky players on location at Truckee, Cal.
Helen Jerome Eddy will play opposite Sessue Hayakawa in his next feature, "The First Born."
Frank Mayo's next Universal starring feature will be "Black Friday," the novel by Frederick S. Isham.
Claire Adams, who is playing Ethel in "The Great Love," began her stage career in college theatricals.

Ziegfeld Loses One More Chorus Beauty

Madeline Lubetty, who is the latest beauty to be graduated from the Ziegfeld fold into motion pictures and who will have an important role in "Cardigan" by Robert W. Chambers, which is to be one of the early pictures of Kendall productions, has a number of hobbies. She is equally fond of golfing, swimming and reading. She says her favorite authors are Stevenson, Thackeray, Barrie and Chambers. Miss Lubetty is French and came here from her native Paris about 11 years ago.

Tire Troubles

Mr. Small Wooden Doll, addressing a meeting of the Dolltown Motor club, related some of his experiences with his car at the shore. It was impossible to keep a good tire on his machine, he asserted, owing to the green flies and mosquitoes, who maliciously punctured a tire after tire. As the offenders had wings, they always made their escape and punishment of any kind was impossible.

Nonsense

A crazy quilt, hung out to air,
Flew wildly from the line,
And round two clothes poles, standing there,
Its giddy self did twine.
Off ran the poles and down the road
The crazy figure tumbled,
Until it met a scarecrow,
At its glance the poor thing wilted.
It flattened out upon the earth
And melted clean away,
Perhaps 'twill grow into a garden
Patchwork quilt some day.

The Flower Zoo

The Flower Zoo is visited
By fairies, gnomes and crickets,
By little mice and elves and frogs
Who can afford the tickets.
And there in grass bar cages
Tiger lilies pace at ease,
Wild roses and wild flowers
Of all kinds, the company sees.

Leta Guy Die, Then Pan Him Ring Opposed to Old Custom



Many a bereft widow has to dash in the other room to choke back a smile when her callers begins to rave about the "super man."

By Ring W. Lardner

To the Editor: They seem to be a kind of a unwritten law that when a man dies, why him dying makes him one of the best guys in the world no matter how much of a bum he was while still amongst us yet, and they're a old saying witch says: "Don't never speak no ill about the dead," and it don't make no difference what you know about the corps delict before he becomes such, why you are suppose to keep the facts to yourself and whenever the recent dease is mentioned you got to say, "He was one grand character," and what a crime it is that he had to be took when so many crooks and etc. is let live.
Personally I can't see no sense to the above rules as in the 1st. place statistics shows that when the majority of men dies they do it against their will and try not to and don't deserve no credit for same, and the only gentis who a credit mark is coming to them for passing out is the ones that does it on purpose.
In the 2d. place it looks to me like the best time to pan a guy is when the last sad rights has been wished on him and he don't give a d-m no more what you think, where as on the other hand it don't do him no good at this stage of the game to say what a humdinger he was before the angels signed him up, though the kind words may furnish a hearty laugh to the people that use to live with him, his Mrs. inclusive. Many a bereft widow has to dash in the other rm. to choke back a smile when her callers begins to rave about what a super man it was that has walked out on her.
In the 3d. place what kind of a affect does it have on you and I that is still alive to hear the boys drool over the dease? Why, we say to ourself what is the use of being a right liver and having one, and etc. If they shower words of praise and economy on a bird like that the minute he is parked in the wood kimona?

For inst. a while ago they was a friend of mine that croaked and I had been friends with both himself and wife and knew the both of them pretty well and how they felt towards the other and etc. and when he was gone I kept away from the house so as to not half to tell her things about him that she all ready knowed, and knew they wasn't so and knew I knowed it, and when this bird died they was a piece in the home town paper that says it didn't see how the world was going to shinty along without this bird and everybody that had knew him loved him on acct. of him being kind and frank and earnest and had such a sweet disposition and so generous and etc. and also admired him for his intelligents and what a whiz he had been in college and etc.

Well, I don't know if his relic seen this write up or not, but if she did I hope her lips wasn't cracked because she was going to shinty along lot better than I did—and I knowed him on the golf course.
This baby was nuts over the ancient scotch vice and you may as well talk about a square gambler or a baby that don't never wake up in the night as to say a man is a honest goffer. This bird was honest and above the boards about once in 2 wks. when he shot a hole in par. When he was on his game and clicking off 7s and 8s and an occasional eagle 10 spot, why would he be surprised. When he would get on the green in 6 and you ast him how many he lied, he would think a minute and then say:
"Lets see. Caddy, how many shots have I had?"
Well, when a man asks their caddy how many shots have they had, keep your hand on your watch. And if the caddy says, "Six," instead of five or four they'll be another caddy holding the bag next time out.
As for him being earnest and generous, well I have seen this party hook into a few acres of alfalfa and hold the game up sine die while we all of us helped hunt for the ball and every 2 or 3 minutes he would say:
"I will drop another ball," expecting us to say:
"Oh no lets look for this a while longer" but we didn't never say it because he knowed he didn't have no intentions of dropping another ball and when would get home a hr. and 1/2 late for dinner and tell our

Mrs. that it was this guy's fault as he kept us looking for his ball all P. M. why she would probably say: "Well, you didn't half to wait for him, did you?" The he—ll you didn't...
The sweet flavor of the disposish lasted as long as he got his brassys up in the air, but leave him top a couple of them and it would all of a sudden turn sour and the caddy would be a dirty, low life, no good bum with ancestors that wasn't human.
As for the meddles that this bird win at college they couldn't of none of them been for mathematics as he hadn't never learned to count over 7 even with us all trying to help him, and further and more a man that makes a name for himself as a student has got to have a pretty fair memory where as this guy was the champion forgetter in our club.
Yes gents, the write-up this guy got when he croaked give me a good laugh but it also made me wonder why should I go to church every Xmas and pay my debts and etc. because when I croak they can't spread no more salve about me than they handed this baby, witch I knowed all of it was wrong even if I didn't know him nowheres only on the golf course, where as his wife knowed him a whole lot better, though if you can't marry a man, the best way to learn him is to watch him golf. If you want the truth about a guy, ask his wife or his caddy.
So when my time comes I am going to give the boys cart Blanch, to say whatever they want to about me that will get through the mails because their compliments won't make me feel any the less deader and they won't fool nobody especially the bereaved family and only make the latter smile at a time when they are doing their best not to.
Ring W. Lardner.
Long's Island, Oct. 29.
International News Service Staff Correspondent.

Roseburg Theatres Reduce

Roseburg, Oct. 23.—Following the opening of a new theatre in the city, known as the Liberty theatre, the Globe Theatre company has announced a reduction in admission prices at their show houses in this city. The Maile theatre will hereafter charge 10 cents and 20 cents admission and the Antlers will reduce the matinee prices only to 10 cents and 20 cents.

MAJESTIC
Direction of Jensen and Von Herberg
NOW!
In the Wild Cattle Country of the North—
Pierre Landis placed the mark of his brand on the white flesh of his fair young wife.
Why?
See the picture. It's a story of the wilderness—of primitive men and primitive passions.
It's from the story by Katherine Burt that ran serially in 600 leading newspapers.
CECIL TEAGUE
At the Wuritzer and in Concert Today at 1:30 P. M.
PROGRAM
National Emblem... Bagley
To Spring... Grieg
Rustle of Spring... Sinding
"A Halloween Nightmare"
...C. Teague
Faust... Gounod
The BRANDING IRON