

# HEARD ALONG KINGSTON'S THEATRE ROW

### COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.  
 Grand Opera House—  
 Monday, "Everygirl," a play with music.  
 Wednesday, "Bird of Paradise," with Ann Reader.  
 Strand—  
 "The Ordeal," with Agnes Ayres.  
 "Shoulder Arms," Charlie Chaplin.  
 Allen—  
 "Orphans of the Storm," D. W. Griffith's latest achievement.  
 Thursday, Friday and Saturday.  
 Grand Opera House—  
 "The Gamblers," by Rex Stock Company.  
 Strand—  
 "Don't Doubt Your Wife," with Leah Baird. Last episode.  
 "The Secret Four," Beginning.  
 "Robinson Crusoe."  
 Allen—  
 "Orphans of the Storm," the latest Griffith masterpiece.

### MOST BEAUTIFUL.

Beauty is not a question of measurements, but of pleasing the eye. This in direct opposition to the standard of beauty maintained since the first stone-man measured the waist of the lady of his choice with a stone tape-measure. Along in 1800 Wordsworth put it in words, and those words, up to now have been the rule for beauty; "Beauty is produced by a multiplicity of symmetrical parts uniting in a consistent whole."  
 But this age old acceptance of beauty has been destroyed, causing to spring up a new "most beautiful Canadian girl." Her name is Pauline Harvey and is coming here with the "Everygirl" Company.

Pauline is fair. Pauline is beautiful. And, so far, Pauline is unmeasured.

Miss Harvey does not claim to be a perfect woman, but all her friends insist that she is a perfect beauty. She says rather non-chalantly when discussing Venus de Milo: "Is it not remarkable that we never hear about her hair or her complexion?"

Miss Harvey's hair and creamy white skin are her strong points. And judging from this remark, she has thrown down the gauntlet, and in view of her hair and that peachy and cream complexion, it is safe to say that in a voting contest today, the famous Milo would be



Ann Reader and Native Hawaiians in the "Bird of Paradise" at the Grand Opera House on Wednesday, Sept. 27th.

showed under by the ballots for Pauline Harvey.  
 "I don't like the idea of being a professional beauty," she declares. "It makes me feel that every moment I am before an audience I am being measured up and found fault with by critical members of the audience. As no two people agree in their ideas of beauty, you see how difficult it would be to please all."

There is absolutely no standard, she adds, and then calls attention to the varied types of Mexina Elliot, Lillian Russell and Jane Cowl. The fleet Indian maiden with high cheek bones smeared with paint, or the Egyptian hour who sits cross-legged before the tent of her lord, her face concealed by a veil—all represent to hundreds of thousands of souls ravishing forms of beauty.

For centuries Cleopatra represented the ideal form of beauty. Is it not possible that if she were to come back to earth today and walk down the street with the afternoon shoppers, in corset and high-heeled boots she would be absolutely un-noticed?

Nell Wynne was another representative beauty. Stand before her portrait as painted by the great Loly and try to picture her in modern dress. Somehow one feels that Nell would create no sensation on Broadway today.

Miss Harvey does not use cosmetics and no "nature's aid to beauty" is needed by her. Nature conferred all her favors at birth, and has added interest each year, and compounded it the last several years. No, she is not afraid of the time when she will have to "bust." And she well knows that beauty does not last forever. Only on one point is she insistent, and that is that she is a blonde.

Everygirl comes to the Grand on Monday, Sept. 25th.

"The Ordeal." Agnes Ayres, Conrad Nagel and Charlie Chaplin will be the stars at the Strand theatre for the first three days of next week. Isn't that a good collection of favorites? Agnes and Conrad will be starred in "The Ordeal," a picture from the work of Somerset Maugham. It is just the kind of picture ninety per cent. of the people delight to see.

"The Ordeal" deals with a story that grips, holds and most important of all entertains you. Would you rather have great riches than pure, sweet love? There is the whole thing in a nutshell. Perhaps just that does not appeal to you but you can depend upon it that Paul Powell, the director, has brought out this well known story in such a fashion that it will please everybody.

Rich toilettes, all of the latest styles form a big attraction in the feature. The whole story is set in surroundings that only great wealth can buy. Miss Ayres wears a peasant blue gown with opalescent sequins and crystal beads, finished with velvet to match. Specially striking are slippers and a fan of blue pheasant feathers, motoring and street wear. Miss Ayres has a moleskin suit and gorgeous ermine wrap with white toque feathers. Simple and striking in its line is a dinner gown of taupe chiffon embellished in velvet flowers of the same tone. A pleasing walking dress is of navy blue faille brocaded in black satin.

And then there will be Charlie Chaplin in a return engagement of "Shoulder Arms." In this picture Chaplin really established himself as the king of comedians. On Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Leah Baird will be featured in "Don't Doubt Your Wife." "The Secret Four" will be finished and the first installment of "Robinson Crusoe" will be shown.

### IT STILL HAPPENS!

by "Rex"

If you were to ask anyone who "Poguee-Run" is, they couldn't tell you. You might however find one or two fellows in the whole world who could tell you, and they'd most likely

smile, and say—"We used to get the most wonderful catfish there, on a bent pin, and any old thing for bait—and 'Boy—you should have seen 'Dead Man's Hole'—that's where I learnt to swim.—Me and my gang. The water was just about dead, and the bottom was about six feet deep in mud, but to me, it was the most wonderful swimming hole in the world. There was Ed Sharpe. He's way up in iron now, and Skinny Smith—I don't know where he is, and Joe Kelly, he's acting on the stage some where unless he is playing a piano somewhere, and several others whose names I have forgotten . . ."

All of which means that another leaf, on the family tree of the Rex Stock Company is about to be unfurled, and expose the hidden secrets of the life of one Joe Kelly, who is appearing as "Bobby Wheeler" in Clarence this week at the Grand.

Like the rest of the bunch, Joe was born—we don't know why, said he doesn't seem to be able to explain any reason for it, but never-the-less he was—and not so very long ago. His father, a wealthy Indiana farmer, parked himself and his family on the banks of a creek known as Poguee's Run. It was here that Joe first saw the light of day. Joe was rather a trial to father, he didn't like to work, and that was Dad's middle name. Joe would rather be down at the swimming hole, or playing the Melodion. He couldn't read a word of music, but the way he could hear a tune and then play it was un-canny. When quite small Joe had a very fine con-

trato voice, and when he was big enough he was an altar boy. In his white surplice, he looked in the choir like a young, but promising angel. (We admit that appearances are deceitful.) One day, quite by accident, Joe had been a good boy, and was allowed to go to Indianapolis to see the Minstrel show. It happened to be the then king of all minstrels—Lew Dockstader. Joe went back to the stage to see Mr. Dockstader, and admitted he had the finest high pitch voice in America. Being amused at the freshness of the youngster, Mr. Dockstader asked him to sing for him. After a trial Joe was engaged, to do what perhaps you have heard done. It was quite popular then, to sing from the highest building in town. Joe sang from the top of the Singer Building in New York, and could be plainly heard for several blocks. At fifteen his voice "broke" or changed or whatever you call it when a boy's voice becomes a man's, so he went home and father at once packed him off to college, where he stayed three years. His desire for the stage was still upon him, so he landed a job "acting." His second season he landed with the Rex Stock Company, only to leave them again at the end of a year, and organize a "Jazz Band." His band, "Kelly's Clowns," was the feature attraction at the Municipal Park of Indianapolis this last summer. Father, instead of being made, at a son that simply wouldn't work, and was the worst milker of the festive cow on the farm—had to change his views. He got real



Charlie Chaplin, who plays a return engagement of "Shoulder Arms" at the Strand Theatre Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday on a double bill with Agnes Ayres in "The Ordeal."

GRAND—MON., SEPT. 25

## "EVERYGIRL"

A FASCINATING FESTIVAL of FLAPPERS and FRIVOLITIES

With Little Dorothy MacKay; Pauline Harvey; Pat Rafferty; Hudy Davis; Tom McKnight and Many Girls.  
 Prices—\$1.50, \$1.00, 75c. Gallery 25c. Seats now selling

GRAND—WED., SEPT. 27

The Dramatic Novelty of a Decade

ALPHA RICHARD WALTON TULLY Presents (JAS. G. PEEDÉ) Gen'l. Mgr.

THE BIRD OF PARADISE

BY EDWARD WALTON TULLY HEAR THE HAWAIIAN SINGERS AND PLAYERS

with ANN READER

PRICES . . . . . \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, GALLERY . . . . . 25c. SEATS ON SALE MONDAY

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

3 DAYS, COMMENCING

Thursday, Sept. 28

OUR OWN Rex Stock Company

IN A COMEDY DRAMA IN FOUR ACTS

REX "THE GAMBLERS" ZANA

BY CHARLES KLEINE

PRICES . . . . . 20c., 30c., 50c. GALLERY . . . . . 10c. SATURDAY MATINEE: CHILDREN, 10c.; ADULTS, 25c.

proud of Joe this summer and gave him a Sedan. Joe may still have it, we haven't been able to discover what happened to it, he always evades the question. Perhaps some sweet little Indianapolis "Flapper" is driving it and then again, it may be in some junk yard. But, of course, after all this we don't want to be too personal. Anyway he is glad to be back home with the Rex Co., at least he says so, so we believe him, so I will close, as the rest of the things I know about him, wouldn't be fit to print. I will try and do better next week. So long junk yard. But, of course, after all—your old pal, Rex.

Would you take riches or pure, sweet love? A powerful drama

## THE ORDEAL

WITH Agnes Ayres Conrad Nagel

An Original Screen Story By SOMERSET MAUGHAM

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY

ALSO CHARLIE CHAPLIN

IN "SHOULDER ARMS"

COMING! THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY LEAH BAIRD

STRAND "Don't Doubt Your Wife" STRAND



Classic dance episode from "Everygirl," at the Grand, Monday, September 25th.



A dramatic moment in D. W. Griffith's achievement, "Orphans of the Storm" at the Allen next week.



Scene from D. W. Griffith's great spectacle "Orphans of the Storm," at the Allen next week.