

# HEARD ALONG KINGSTON'S THEATRE ROW

## "THE HERO" EXAMPLE OF ALL-STAR CASTS

Pick of Coast Film Colony Enrolled by Gasnier For the Production.

Those who hold to the belief that the day of the one star picture is passing in favor of the production which features a number of players of high calibre, will have their theory substantiated in "The Hero," the feature at the Allen theatre, starting Monday.

This remarkable play by Gilbert Emery which was an outstanding success on Broadway last season has been translated to the medium of pictures in an ambitious production under the supervision of B. P. Schulberg, president of Preferred.

The name part is filled by Gaston Glass whose advent to the American screen came in the lead of "Humoresque" subsequent to a career in French films and in repertoire with Sarah Bernhardt's company. Another role of prominence is that accorded John Sainpolis, who was a member of the cast of "Shadows," a picture that recently attracted widespread attention. Barbara La Marr who plays the wife in "The Hero" is a player of brilliancy and popularity. Since her discovery by Douglas Fairbanks for a part in "The Three Musketeers" her rise to stardom has been hastened by her appearance in Rex Ingram's latest production, "The Prisoner of Zenda" and "Trifling Women." Ethel Shannon, erstwhile leading woman for Bert Lytell and Doris Pawn, who has been featured in numerous productions, are also included. Then there is Frankie Lee, that gifted boy actor who is remem-



Barbara La Marr, Frankie Lee and John Sainpolis in "The Hero," at the Allen Theatre Monday and Tuesday.

bered as the little cripple in "The Miracle Man" and Martha Mattox, another character player, seen not long ago in "Rich Men's Wives." David Butler, many times starred in his own right, is the American doughboy.

There is this difference between a wise man and a fool: The wise man expects future things, but does not depend upon them, and in the meantime enjoys the present, remembering the past with delight, but the life of the fool is woeily carried on to the future.

What one does not need is dear at a penny. There's never a good war or a bad peace.

## MAE BUSH IS THE MAIDEN, ALL FORLORN

Leading Woman of "The Christian" Says She Has Never Been Kissed.

On the screen for years and never been kissed!

Does that seem exactly right, when you consider that it applies to pretty Mae Bush, now playing the whimsical, fascinating Glory Quayle in "The Christian," which comes to the Allen theatre, for four days, beginning Wednesday. Mae began her film career as a very young comedy that must satisfy him in

girl in the old Keystone comedies. Then she graduated into drama, playing in Arcraft productions, and later in big pictures like "The Devil's Passkey" and "Foolish Wives."

But in all the millions of feet of film on which her features have been "registered," in all the thousands of scenes which she has played before the camera, never until the present production, has there been one in which she was shown kissing or being kissed by a person of the opposite sex.

After all the disappointed leading men who have muttered threats against scenario writers who wouldn't write in osculatory scenes for Miss Bush, it falls to handsome Richard Dix to be the lucky recipient of Miss Bush's first screen kiss. And, even so, the long-awaited embrace took place in the far-off, historic Isle of Man, where the Goldwyn production was made under the direction of Maurice Tourneur.

So Mae's record of champion amateur long-distance non-kisser of the screen still holds—in the Americas! Also, please bear in mind that we are only speaking for Mae on the screen. We wouldn't have the nerve to ask her whether she has ever been kissed when the camera wasn't looking.

## HOW LLOYD'S THRILL COMEDY WAS FILMED

For every foot of film that was used in Harold Lloyd's new feature thrill comedy, "Safety Last," virtually nine feet were thrown into the cutting basket. And that just goes to show further the tireless efforts of the popular young comedian in turning out a comedy—a

every way before he will permit it to leave the studio.

To give a few interesting statistics: "Safety Last," which is unusual in that it is the first seven reel comedy ever made, was almost six months in the making. During the production, the cameraman used a total of 126,000 feet, or roughly, twenty-five miles of raw film stock. Of this amount, 118,073 feet, or approximately twenty-three miles was developed, and nearly half was printed. All this means that the seven reels of film seen on the screen was culled from about ten miles of film that had been O. K'd by Harold Lloyd and printed.

But there is one thing of the utmost importance. Before Harold Lloyd will ever permit one of his pictures to be shipped East, he has it pre-viewed in about seven different theatres, catering to different types of audiences. He watches the effect. He listens to the criticism of everyone from the lowest truck driver to the multi-millionaire and the shrewd theatre owner.

While critics have analyzed the success of Harold Lloyd and praised his versatility, his personality and his vision, many of them have missed a big point. There is one dominating factor back of the young comedian's success—he never has been afraid to work. And now, at the top of his career, he works harder than ever before to maintain the standard he has set in the past.

When "Safety Last" comes to the Strand Theatre Monday no one will doubt the fact that Harold Lloyd is a glutton for work. Two reels of the offering show Harold climbing the side of a twelve storey building and the thrills brought about by the many obstacles he encounters in his dizzy climb surpass anything that has ever been filmed, or anything that will be, for that matter. The picture also has a charming love story with Mildred Davis, of course, being the girl in the case.

Berta Gregg, who has been in Kingston General hospital for the past month, is much improved. Archie Rosenblath, Jr., has returned from camp. A sleigh ran over his foot and he is confined to the house.

Mrs. Melita Sallans, who has been living with her son, William, at Plevna, is visiting friends here. Miss Irene Ball was at Mrs. V. Holmes' on Sunday.

Chatham City Solicitor Dead. Chatham, April 20.—City Solicitor O. L. Lewis, K.C., died at his home early this morning following a short illness. He was born in this city sixty-two years ago and was senior member of the firm of Lewis and Richards.

Suppress Divorce Evidence. Ottawa, April 20.—The House of Commons gave first reading to a Senate bill which provides for the prohibition of the publication of evidence in marriage or divorce proceedings without authority from the House of Commons or the Senate.

## "THE HERO"

A Picturization of Gilbert Emery's Celebrated Play, Portrayed by

ADDED ATTRACTION: **Buster Keaton** in "The Frozen North"

The straight-face comedy star at his best. Guaranteed to cure the most chronic grouch.

—Gaston Glass  
—Barbara La Marr  
—John Sainpolis  
—David Butler  
—Doris Pawn

A slice of throbbing life, simple but dramatic. A story of peace heroes. A tale of valor and sacrifice performed far from the field of battle.

Heroism without the heroics.

### A-L-L-E-N MON.-TUES.

Try to attend the Matinees and avoid the evening crowds.

Laughter First!

## HAROLD LLOYD

in His Latest Comedy Cyclone "SAFETY LAST!"

7 Reels

LLOYD BROKE EVERY RECORD AT THE HIPPODROME, TORONTO, LAST WEEK

MONDAY

Matinees ..... 16-25c.  
Evenings ..... 25-35c.

## STRAND

# The Christian

A Goldwyn Picture

Next Week

Maurice Tourneur's Mammoth Production of Sir Hall Gairnes' Famous Novel

Allen

A picture the whole world has been waiting to see!

### SHORTAGE OF FEED.

Is Now Felt as Result of Late Spring.

Vennachar, April 17.—The farmers report very little sap as yet. The sleighing is still very good. Owing to the late spring many people are short of feed. Ralph Bobee has returned from the lumber camp.

Herbert Holmes is home from Kirkland Lake. Fred Johnston has returned from the North woods. James W. Jackson accidentally cut his foot with an axe and is confined to the house. Frank Grant is looking fine but still unable to work.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grant returned to McArthur's Mills. Era Lloyd has rented the Cowan farm for the

coming season. Mrs. Stuffles and family have moved to George Sallans' farm near here. Adam Gregg has moved on J. Snider's farm, Glenfield. James Sallans is blacksmithing at Black Donald Mines. Damon Alberts, Plevna, went through here to-day with a buggy. Rev. E. Snider, Kingston, held quarterly services here on Saturday

night and Sunday in the Free Methodist church.

George Sallans, who has been ill all winter, is able to be out again. Charles Bebee is still confined to the house with rheumatism. Miss Hazel McCullough spent Saturday and Sunday at Alfred Gregg's. William Bailey is talking of selling out and returning to Oswego, N.Y. Mrs. Al-

# Listen, World!

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY **ELSIE ROBINSON**

In an old Spanish story there are related the amazing wanderings of a certain student and an agreeable "devil on two sticks." In return for favors rendered the devil prompted the student that he would take him in a night time flight over the houses of the great city and reveal to him what went on under the divers roofs. It was done. Over the roofs they went—pompous, tur-reted roofs; mean shabby roofs; those which housed the great and mighty, and the poor and lowly. To the student's curious eyes all secrets were uncovered.

But, grateful enough, whether the roof were mean or magnificent, only one thought was found to rule the hearts of those beneath—Romance. The age or station of the house owner made no difference. Romance invariably dominated those hours when a man can choose to be himself.

write down my list of qualifications, for perhaps they may prove interesting.

"First of all, a man to be a good husband must be a Christian no matter what his occupation is.

"Second, he must be a tee-totaler, have clean personal habits and not use tobacco in any form.

"Third, he should be a well read man. The man who does not care for good books or magazines would not appeal to me.

"Fourth, in disposition he should have humor, a kind, loving, sympathetic nature, and not be either too lazy or ambitious. There are some men so busy making money that they have no time to help rear their children or give their wives attention. A man should enjoy taking his wife out in public, to church, lectures, to anything that is a diversion to him.

### THIS TALK IS ABOUT IDEAL MATES

"He must be neat but not a top wake, in short, a five wire.

"He must not be cruel hearted—a man who will mistreat even a dog I could not love.

"I should like my husband to like all the things I like. I believe that our mutual likes draw us together, that opposites attract, unless perhaps in a physical sense.

"My ideal husband is not too domineering. He is willing to compromise if it is not a matter of principle.

"He must love children and respect womanhood so much that it is impossible for him to call his wife 'old lady' or her friends 'old hens.'

"Lovers should talk over all affairs of life to see how much they have in common. The more interests in common, the less chances for dis-

cord. They should see each other in everyday clothes and be honest in courtship, concealing nothing that might influence either one's regard.

"There should not be too much difference in their ages.

"Above all, a woman wants a man who will never bore her.

—A Disappointed Wife.

There's a picture of one woman's ideal mate. Would she like him if she could find him in the flesh? Would any of us like our "ideals" if we could have them for the asking? The chances are large and healthy that we wouldn't.

Have you ever noticed this curious thing about happiness—it never comes ready made. And it hardly ever arrives when we expect it. For instance, you are quite sure that if the morning were bright, your work done and you could go window-

shopping until noon, you'd be radiantly happy. Then on some lucky day it happens that the morning is bright, your work done, and off you go.

But do you find bliss waiting at the corner? You do not. Suddenly your corn begins to hurt, the breeze blows dust in your eyes, the windows prove to be filled with utterly uninteresting merchandise, you love a nickel and the world is going to the dogs. On the other hand, in the midst of a hurried errand through fog and confusion, you'll find yourself filled with song!

So it is with our theorizing about love. We think we'd be perfectly happy if we could find a certain kind of a man or woman. But we're mistaken. In all probability we've heartily despise him or her. For happiness in love is not the result of a successful stage setting. It's the result of a successful combination.

Do you remember your first experiments in chemistry, when you found that H<sub>2</sub>O made water? Two parts of hydrogen placed beside one part of oxygen did not make that water, were the hydrogen and oxygen ever so pure and perfect. They had to be combined until the identity of both gases was lost—then, only, did water result.

So it is with marriage. To be truly happy we must lose much of ourselves as well as find someone else. We must lose our prejudices, our fears, our self-consciousness. It is that loss which makes our happiness fully as much as anything the other one can give to us.

The truth is that "there ain't no such animal" as an ideal mate, save in our dreams. He'd be as useless as a nine-toed doodebug if we did find him. And we only spoil our chances of realizing happiness with the friendly, common lads we know if we keep on searching for such super-appones.

Be willing to combine—to amalgamate—to lose some of your identity and accept some of the other chap's. Then almost any friendly biped who's willing to laugh over a joke and help wash the dinner dishes will prove your ideal mate.

It's an old story but it is as true in America to-day as it was in Spain when students and devils cavorted together in such friendly fashion. If you could, by some magic, lift the roof from every head you pass and peer into the most treasured secret hidden within that head and heart, what would you find? Romance. Shy, fluttering Romance—bold, lawless Romance—but always some sort of Romance, romancing away for all it was worth. And always thronged in the midst of the romance, you would find The Ideal Mate, a creature usually so marvellous that even the Devil on Two Sticks would have been hard put to classify it.

The other day the following letter came to me. As surely as though that accommodating fiend had lifted the roof, I saw the story of this house of life revealed. The wistfulness of a woman who has passed her youth, the sorry comparison of her youth, the sorry comparison of her youth, the sorry comparison of her youth, the sorry comparison of her youth. So I'm giving it to you to-day, just as it came to me:

"Dear Elsie Robinson—

"As I read your talks on love and marriage I think so often of my Ideal Husband. I suppose other women think of that too. I'm going to

IF YOU FROM OUT THE RANKS OF MEN YOUR IDEAL MATE COULD PICK, WOULD HE BE YOUNG AND GAY OR OLD AND GRAVE—OR THIN—OR THICK? WOULD HE, IN JOLTS OF JAZZ SOME JOY, CONSUME THE MIDNIGHT OIL? OR WOULD HE DEDICATE HIS TIME TO PROFITABLE TOIL? ONE THING IS SURE—ALTHO HE MIGHT APPEAR A SAINT IN PANTS, BEFORE THE HONEY-MOON WAS OER YOU'D WANT ANOTHER CHANGE!



### EXCESSIVE GEAR NOISE

C. D. B. asks: Of late my car has been running very noisily on first and second speeds. It is quiet on third but on the geared speeds there is a grinding noise that is much more noticeable than it used to be.

Answer: It is probable that this increase of noise is due to nothing more serious than the lack of proper lubrication. The lubricant may be so thin that it squeaks out between the gear-teeth and allows them to make metallic contact. On the other hand the lubricant may be so nearly solid that it has been forced away from the gears and does not flow back to lubricate them. At the same time it does not reach the bearings effectively. If the latter is the case and has been so for some time, the bearing may have worn enough to give the gear-shafts sufficient play to cause the gears to grind. New bearings may be necessary. Ex-

## HINTS FOR THE MOTORIST

ALBERT L. CLOUGH

Dangers Of Fast Driving

The Risk Mounts Far More Rapidly Than Car Speed

THERE IS A TENDENCY among novice owners toward dangerously fast driving, for they generally want to find out what their cars will do in the matter of speed. High speed is inherently dangerous, but especially so in the case of the inexperienced operator, who cannot be expected to possess the skill and coolness required to minimize the dangers of such indulgence. There is probably about as much effect produced by a warning a genuine "speed maniac" against speeding as in cautioning a dyspeptic against alcohol, but there are a few statements that there is no harm in making. When the speed of a car is doubled, as from 20 to 40 miles per hour, the destructive force stored in it is quadrupled. In case of a collision there is four times the energy available to mangle the passengers and break up the car. If it runs over a bump there is four times the tendency to throw out the road or to overturn, under the influence of centrifugal force, in case the passengers or to turn the car over. The tendency to leave the distance is required in which to stop the car with the brakes. If it is assumed that the speed of the car is trebled, as from 20 to 60 increased nine fold, and the tendency toward accident from striking road irregularities or in steering out of a straight path is augmented in the same degree. Fully nine times the distance is required to stop the car by means of the brakes and the operator has but one-third of the time to act in any given emergency. Motorists will keep on running the risks of high speeds until the end of the chapter, but they should realize the hideous possibilities involved in excessively fast driving.

### INSTALLING SHOCK ABSORBERS

A. R. S. asks: I will shortly get my new car and the agent suggests that I have it equipped with shock absorbers before it is turned over to me. Do you recommend this?

Answer: As shock absorbers can readily be installed in a car at any time, we should advise you to wait until you have used the car for a while and have found out whether or not they are required. After you have taken a few long trips over rough roads, you will be better able to make a decision.

Questions of general interest to the motorist will be answered by Mr. Clough in this column, space permitting. If an immediate answer is desired, enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope.

C. H. Manley, formerly of London, Eng., who purchased Sunnybrook Farm, near Bishop's Mills, is remodeling his residence, and greatly improving the appearance of his property.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cranston and daughter, Ethel, were the recipients of an address and presentation on the occasion of their removal from their home of many years at Harold to their new home at Striling.