

## Aeroplane Pilot Beats Bandit at Love Game; Thrills at English's—Good Variety Bills Here

By WALTER D. HICKMAN

A Mexican pilot beats a Mexican bandit at the love game. While this proceeding is going on, a real live aeroplane crashes into a hut, or whatever they live in in Mexico.

A Mexican girl who does not want to marry a Mexican thinks that some God sent the white man to her for a husband.

Why should a white man drop from the clouds in his aeroplane and come crashing into a hut, if it wasn't to fall in love with a Mexican vamp?

That's the idea around which Paul Dickey and Charles W. Goddard have built a comedy drama, "The Broken Wing," now on view at the Murat.

The Murat Players and others concerned handle the aeroplane crash in fine style. It looks and sounds like the real article. It is no easy job, from a stage manager's viewpoint, to cause an aeroplane to crash through the roof and the walls of a hut, even if the hut is located in Mexico.

The aeroplane crash happens in the first act and then for three acts a flashy Mexican general, head of a gang of bandits, and the American aviator wage a battle of wits. Of course the Yankee wins and carries his brown skinned angel back to the plane.

I doubt if it would be fair to tell the story of "The Broken Wing." The less you know about the ending, the better you are going to like this play.

George Gaul is cast as a bragging Mexican bandit gentleman who insists that he marry Inez Villera. Inez is a little Mexican vamp who insists that she marry white man. She reminds me of a sort of a Mexican edition of Luana in "The Bird of Paradise."

Gaul is not called upon to do any great acting, but he has a role which permits him to make love under certain disadvantages. He could be cruel and he doesn't treat his lady love as a civilized gentleman would, but pulls the rough cave man stuff. Gaul gives his bandit general a sense of humor. Oh, he looks very grand strutting about in his uniform.

Gertrude Gustin gets her big chance in this show. I knew this woman could do this sort of thing. She rises beautifully and easily to her several big scenes. Quite a triumph for her.

Harold Vermilye has a breezy Yankee role which fits him well. Jassamine Newcombe, even in a minor role, dominates every scene in which she appears. Claude Klimball has his triumph this week.

The cast is as follows:

General Panfilo Aguilar, Duncan Penderwater; Basilio Serrano, Elicab Cabot; Sylvester Gross, Harold Vermilye; Ouida, Jeanne Neumann; Inez Villera, Gertrude Gustin; Luther Farley, Richard Thornton; Captain Innocencio Don Santos, George Gaul; Jerry Waldron, W. E. Watt; George E. Hayes, Donald Campbell; Marco, Genevieve Addieman; "The Broken Wing" made some what of a stir on Broadway.

It should make quite a stir this week at the Murat.

### YOU MUST COME OVER AND SEE ALL OF US

In the words of the late Bert Savoy, "You must come over."

Meaning—if you fail to drop into the Palace today and Wednesday, and become a member of a gay



BILLY FAY

At the Capitol this week, "Abie's Irish Rose" is in its seventh week. Some record for Indianapolis. Billy Fay plays the role of Patrick Murphy, one of the warring fathers.

party, well, you are missing a bunch of fun.

It is seldom that I list as many "don't miss" as I am going to this time. There is a real knock-em-dead show at the Palace.

Here is my "don't miss" list: Don't fail to see the Jack De Sylvia Revue, because there is a crowd of pretty and graceful girls who know how to dance. De Sylvia closes the revue with some real warm hoofin'. The act is shy on the proper scene equipment, but it is there forty ways on dancing talent and pep. Quite the goods.

Don't miss McGrath and Jack Deeds. Here is an eccentric team which gathers the "berries" meaning laughs every second they are on the stage. Clever, eccentric fun.

Don't miss the Wolverine orchestra. This is Vic Burton's crowd of jazz melody makers. These lads have that youthful forget-everything attitude which makes them hot favorites even in this awful July weather. I think that the strength of this organization rests in the man who plays the drums. He uses weird things to get crooning and funny "remarks" from the drunks. He is a good showman. He knows just how far to go. He works his men fast and the result when I was present was more than a greeting, it was an ovation. Olga Kane, a singer of blues songs, aided the orchestra in an encore number. This woman just struts her jazz melody. She is there when it comes to putting over a jazz song in an in-

Llewellyn Dorr crumbled into dust when his ambitious wife was ready to make him a success. He was a soul explorer. Money meant nothing to him. For a time he was blinded by the love of his wife. But she didn't climb to the Heavens on his stepladder. The result was an awful crash.

becoming dust, Dorr released his spirit from his body so he could "push his little circle of light farther out into the dark."

With the dust of her selfish labors on her, Dorothea Farragut Dorr, his wife, again resumed her mad whirl of activity on this earth.

You will meet this strange man, Llewellyn Dorr, a brilliant young neurologist, and his society wife in Ernest Poole's "The Avalanche," which was recently published by the Macmillan Company, New York.

I admit frankly that I do not know how to approach this new Poole novel so I can drive home its dramatic and weird message. To me "The Avalanche" is more than a mere story. It has reached into my brain box. At times I feel dramatically drugged. I, too, seem to be reaching out into the dark. That probably is the test of the greatness of Poole.

He gets into your dramatic self. He makes a new mental being out of you. He pushes the walls of our little life out, out into a new darkness.

The dramatic crash of the last chapter left me weak, trembling and even angry. For 344 pages I had worried, studied and been swept off my feet with Llewellyn Dorr. At the very end of the story I had clay dust on my hands.

Clay dust! We will all become just that, but how better prepared are some souls from others for the great adventure in the dark.

### Dramatically Fine

Poole in this book tackles a new thought. Call it any thing you want to. Laugh at the neurologist. Turn up your nose at the psycho-analyst. What ever your opinion is on these subjects, I am

### New Books

New books of fiction at the Public Library include: "Gold-Ladder," Rupert Hughes; "Education of Anthony Dare," Archibald Marshall; "The Heir," Mrs. V. M. (S.) Nicolson; "False Dawn" (The Forties), Mrs. E. N. Wharton; "New Year's Day" (The Seventies), Mrs. E. N. (J.) Wharton; "Old Maid" (The Fifeties), Mrs. E. N. (J.) Wharton; "The Spark" (The Sixties), Mrs. E. N. (J.) Wharton.

New children's books include:

"Red Caps and Lillies," Katherine Adams; "Peeps at Heraldry," Proebe Allen; "Infeld Rivals," R. H. Barbour; "Little House on the Desert," Mrs. F. C. Hooker.

New books of poetry, drama, art and literature include: "Companions Poems," E. V. Cooke; "Skyline Trail," M. C. Davies; "Apples Here in My Basket," Helen Hoyt; "All God's Children Got Wings," E. G. O'Neill; "Seven Lively Arts," Gilbert Seldes; "Thirty-One Stories by Thirty and One Authors," edited by Ernest Rhys.

has ever been found of the other three.

Undaunted by this tragic story one white man of the "Donaldson's" crew and a family of Eskimos contracted to reside on the island for two years to claim it for Great Britain.

### U. S. to Aid

Now Noice has become alarmed lest they too have shared the fate of their predecessors and has requested the United States to aid him. So Admiral Billard sent a radio to Capt. C. S. Cochran of the "Bear" ordering her to proceed to Wrangell Island as soon as possible.

Just now the "Bear" is wedged in immense ice floes about 100 miles north of Nome.

But we think we see a lane clearing and probably will get out of here in about a week," Cochran reported. Then the "Bear" will start.

Peculiarly enough, the "Bear's" first service under the Government was in 1884 when she was part of the expedition commanded by Admiral Schley, which went north and rescued the Greeley expedition.

This rescue mission may be her last, for there is an agitation in Congress to replace her. Her fastenings are beginning to loosen and it is feared she is no longer safe.

### Opium Smoking Vogue

SHANGHAI—Opium traffic has taken a new hold on the Orient. Wheat and bean farms are being turned into opium farms. Government authorities who once opposed opium in fiery parliamentary talks are now advocating the narcotic.

### Find Indian Bones

WESTFIELD, Mass.—Boys playing along the bank of the Westfield River recently uncovered bones, believed to be those of an Indian interred hundreds of years ago. The high waters of recent months apparently cut into the old grave.

### To Join Americas

BUENOS AIRES—Airplane service of the Continental Air Mail Company will link North America, Central America and South America in the future. The terminals will be New York, Buenos Aires and Barranquilla, Colombia.

### Sell Crown Jewels

CONSTANTINOPLE—A bill is being prepared for the sale of the famous crown jewels and precious objects in the old Seraglio Palace. The jewels originally were to have been preserved in a museum.

### Buy Architect

LIVERPOOL, England—Liverpool Cathedral, which will be the largest in Great Britain when it is finished, was designed by a 20-year-old architect, Gilbert Scott. His designs were accepted in a competition which 103 noted architects entered.

of an audience sit on the edge of their seats, then the show is getting over. That is exactly what happened the night when I was present.

My policy has been never to give way the secret of a mystery play. I noticed that Jean Oliver is doing wonders to this play. She has a small role but how this woman puts her laughs and personality over the footlights. It is Waller's business to act as hard as nail and to keep you guessing. He does both.

The cast of "The Last Warning" is as follows:

Josiah Bunn, Herbert Dobson, Robert Buncle, J. M. Golden, Arthur McHugh, Alexander E. Smith, Tommy Wall, Larry Sullivan, Mike Brody, Sheroll Page, J. C. Lester, Mary Hill, Dolly Lyman, Harvey Carleton, Fred Jenkins, Robert Fay, Adelene, Frank Cartney, Jeffreys, Lawrence Clee.

"The Last Warning" is good summer fare. The Berkell Players use mighty fine judgment in selecting shows. They have something to sell and they are selling it.

As English's all week.

### HERE IS A VIOLIN SOLO WITHOUT VIOLIN

A violin solo without any violin. That is what Hope Vernon is presenting at the Lyric this week. But this girl stands away above the general run of imitators of musical instruments. She is an artist and her

mutted violin solo is in a class by itself among imitations. She also does a couple of pretty songs numbers.

Douglas Grades and company present an amusing sketch called "We've Got to Have Meat." It concerns the troubles of an actor out of work. The "company" who plays the wife deserves a place in the bill, as she gets the biggest share of the laughs.

The bill has the flavor of the British Isles this week with Jack Wyatt and his Scotch Jads and ladies and the Foley Four with an Irish flag on their drop curtain.

Wyatt's act is well known, having played in Indianapolis several times. But, unlike so many acts we have with us every so often, this one still entertains. It consists of bigpipe music, Highland dances and Lauder songs. The Foley Four, a girl and three men, are good dancers, but the boys should never attempt to be funny.

The Three Belmonts give an excellent exhibition of hoop juggling and diabolo manipulation. Le Gros is an expert with a guitar, while his partner Lillian sings popular songs in an entertaining musical act. Callahan and Raymond, one of them a blackface comedian, call their act "The Promoter." They promote a goodly number of laughs. The Three Alvarados open the bill with a comedy acrobatic act. Movies complete the program.

At the Lyric all week. (By Observer.)

## Weekly Book Review

### A Husband Crumbles Into Clay Dust When Clever Wife Gets Ready to Push Him Into Power and Fame

By WALTER D. HICKMAN

At the Capitol this week, "Abie's Irish Rose" is in its seventh week. Some record for Indianapolis. Billy Fay plays the role of Patrick Murphy, one of the warring fathers.

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Quite a show. At the Palace today and Wednesday.

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**SUMMER THRILLS, PLENTY OF 'EM, AT ENGLISH'S**

Thrills, plenty of 'em, are handed out by the Berkell Players at English's this week.

This is afforded by Eddy Waller producing "The Last Warning," a mystery play by Thomas F. Fallon, based on the novel, "The Wife of Feather," by Wadsworth Camp.

"The Last Warning" is a tricky

play to present. So much depends upon the "business" and the idea of fear. The audience must be made to fear. The test of the effect of this play depends to a large extent upon how the element of fear is broadcasted over the footlights.

During the last regular legitimate season at English's, this play was presented by a most capable company. I will attempt no comparison between the road show and a production in stock.

The fact remains that Waller has attempted to carry out the same effect, even using a number of Indianapolis policemen, just as the touring company used. There are so many tricks in this play which makes it no easy job to produce in stock. There is no great acting chance in this play. Every one must work toward one idea—to mystify an audience and to thrill them half out of their wits.

The first act moves rather slowly but in the second and third act Waller and other members of the company put over a good performance. The play must be judged on the whole. When it will make members

a success. He was a soul explorer. Money meant nothing to him. For a time he was blinded by the love of his wife. But she didn't climb to the Heavens on his stepladder. The result was an awful crash.

Here is a dramatically big and fine story of human beings. The strength of this book rests in the way that Poole gets down deep into the very character of his people. He does not write of the surface. He gets down into the blood.

Here is so much dramatic action to this story that at times my imagination became an express train being hurled over a track, a track at times new to me. It gave me a terrific dramatic wallop.

There is going to be a lot of talk about the ending of this book. With Dorr's long journey you run across the word "strychnine." Did he take it? Or did he permit his soul to leave his body for the great journey?

The more I think of Llewellyn and his wife I believe that both finally got what they really wanted. I think the wife got too much out of life.

### Love Ruined

The big point of the story is this: The avalanche of worldly success (big success) destroys love.

I believe that the reader of this new Poole book will ask many questions. There is lot of mystic stuff here, but it seems to explain the actions of the chief characters instead of throwing a veil around them.

There is a new mental kick here. At times I was forced to put the book to one side and think it over, especially before I permitted myself to get nearer the dark with Llewellyn.

You remember that Poole's "Danger" got hold of me, but "The Avalanche" started to work on me where "Danger" left off.

If you are not afraid of the dark, then read "The Avalanche."

One of the worth while novels of the year.

That's my idea.

Herbert Dobson, J. M. Golden, Eddy Waller, Alexander E. Smith, Larry Sullivan, Sheroll Page, J. C. Lester, Mary Hill, Fred Jenkins, Robert Fay, Adelene, Frank Cartney, "Mac."

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