

Sweet Applesauce Such as 'The Patsy' Is Sure Not Hard to Take These Days

By Walter D. Hickman

TELL Sis to have Pop take her to see "The Patsy."

Tell Sis to have Charlie, Frank or whoever he is, to take her to the same thing and while you are tipping off the entire family tell big brother to take himself and his best gal.

In other words, "The Patsy," with Clalborne Foster is just about the sweetest appie sauce that the stage has had for many a moon.

Here is a play, thank goodness, that doesn't go into the complex business and nothing is mentioned about free love or the color scheme in love making. Here is just a cute, human little household frolic which is not a great play, but it is the sort of entertainment that makes show going a pleasure for every member of every American family. It is the Pollyanna stuff done in modern attire, but told in good theatrical language. Patricia is a regular Patsy—the tag end of everything in the Harrington family. When mother wants to work up a temper she blames it upon Pat. When big sister gets in a fight with her best pal, well, of course Pat is to blame. Only Dad understands Pat but before the play is ended another understands her—a chap by the name of Tony Anderson.

"The Patsy" is a love story told in the living room of the Harrington home. Only six people are needed to tell the story. And that is enough, because it is nearly a family affair.

Clalborne Foster became a promising somebody on the stage when she appeared with Allan Dinehart in "Applesauce." Before Dinehart could get "Applesauce" on to Broadway, Barry Connors, who wrote "Applesauce," went to Atlantic City and wrote "The Patsy" for Miss Foster.

She opened in Chicago, stayed there for several months and is now on tour. Miss Foster is one of those cute persons without giving one the impression that it is pretense. She has a bunch of smart things to say and she says 'em just as if we were thinking 'em up right on the stage.

That's the secret of this little person's success—she plays at the acting game instead of telling the world that she is in the acting business. She is one of the very few Pollyanna

Stage Verdict

English's—Such plays as "The Patsy" and such women as Clalborne Foster make the American theater a place where every member of the family wants to go.

She has a real hit about her beau, "The Drug Store Cowboy Man," who had great open spaces in his brain and who "composes the best ice cream sodas."

Palace—In the "Satiricon" we have a novel act most pleasing in every way. The dancing is of the highest grade.

Lyric—Phil. Seed and Company have an amusing little sketch and the whole company dances the "Charleston." Could one ask for more?

Keith's—Irene Franklin sings her own songs and registers as much a hit as she did years ago.

types that doesn't give me the headache.

We have been fed up on the sex stuff lately, meaning the entire American stage. We have seen some married women throw themselves at men other than their husbands. We have seen terrible things happen on islands, in rich men's homes and on the African coast.

Now we are welcoming entertainment that is just simple, honest to goodness fun, played by people who enjoy to have other people enjoy themselves.

Clalborne Foster's big day has not arrived but she has landed. They are in the movie world that Norma Shearer is the best film bet for future movie greatness. I say that Clalborne Foster is the best bet for future greatness on the American stage.

You ask about the rest of the cast.

Yes. It includes Peter Lang as Mr. Harrington; Eleanor Gordon as Mrs. Harrington; Mary Stills as the hateful older sister (splendidly acted); John Diggs as Billy Caldwell and Herbert Clark (a fine selection) as Tony Anderson. Cast—splendid.

And that is "The Patsy."

Forgot to tell you that Barry Connors, the author, was in the audience and Mayor Shank, speaking out of turn but from a box, introduced Connors to the audience. And everybody was happy, the mayor, the audience and the author. So it does pay to speak out of turn.

At English's today and Wednesday.

IRENE FRANKLIN SINGS
ONE HIT AFTER ANOTHER

When Irene Franklin "frames" an act for vaudeville she writes the lyrics of the songs and the tunes are manufactured by Jerry Jarnagin, her pianist.

It is the subject matter of Miss

Franklin's songs and the way she turns everything into a character song that are the big winning features of this woman's artistry. Only Irene Franklin could sing her songs, because a character artist is needed.

She has a real hit about her beau,

"The Drug Store Cowboy Man," who

had great open spaces in his brain

and who "composes the best ice

cream sodas."

She has another character knock-

out in a song about a woman who

wanted a cave man but she got a

wrecking crew.

Her heart number

concerns a boy who wanted a

whistle for his mother because

mother because mother didn't stop

work when the 5 o'clock whistle

blew and she was always up at work

in the morning before the 6 o'clock

whistle blows. Here is a heart song

that is different.

At the piano during the Franklin

act is Jerry Jarnagin, who provides

tunes that are different. His solo

number is a rhapsody arrangement

of one of Irving Berlin's songs.

Another singing act of different

talent is given by Vera Ross, singer,

and Clara Edwards, pianist, and

composers of the songs sung by them.

These two artists have the

conveyance way about them, although

their numbers are not classical. They

have so much personality and they

have songs never heard before. The

result is that they rank next to Miss

Franklin in merit and genuine ap-

preciation.

The Kitaro Juggles barrels and

one of the men juggle a man. Good

act. Stewart and Olive hit their

strides while dancing. The man's

impression of Eddie Leonard dancing

to the tune of "Ida" is the big num-

ber of this act.

Will M. Cressy and Blanche Dayne

have been in vaudeville such a long

time that they are now vaudeville

institutions, beloved not only by the

profession, but the public. Cressy

writes his own little sketches about

New Hampshire folk and he and

Miss Dayne have appeared in them

for years. This season he calls his

sketch, "The Man Who Remem-

bered" which introduces several

stage novelties.

Bert Yorke and Ed Lord have

eccentric material, at times their

efforts are pointless. Russ Brown

and Jean Whitaker exchange some

jokes, some new and others ancient.

The movie is "Papa, Be Good."

At Keith's all week.

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COMEDY AND MYSTERY
ON NEW LYRIC BILL

Phil. Seed and company, at the

Lyric this week, have what might

be termed, "dashes of everything."

Included in the act are such things

as amusing little farces done as

flashes in the main theme, and some excellent Charleston dancing, all this included in the humorous action of the plot.

We have at first a young fellow who is proposing to a girl, she turns him down and tells him of the man she loves, who is identified by the girl as wearing a wonderfully cute mustache. As the girl leaves another comes in, the boy then proposes to her. She refuses with the same reasons as the first. This goes on until four girls have been proposed to and have rejected him.

The man of "Jim and Betty Page," as he comes out on the stage sings a very sophisticated little boy. His mother always goes him what he wanted until the day she took him into the department store. He saw a beautiful model and wanted mother to buy her for him. We suspect the little boy had grown up by this time. Their act is full of good fun and many wise remarks of things that is different.

There are many illusionists on the vaudeville stage, but it is seldom that one is so good, or has a trick that is so good that it can be relied upon alone. In "Nerelde," we have just that. On the stage there is set a glass box large enough to hold a person. It is transparent, or apparently so, anyway we are given a very convincing proof that it is. The magician, or illusionist, takes a large piece of cloth, holds it in front of the case for a moment, and then, a girl is in the case. She steps out and the same thing gone through with again and another girl appears. To be frank the writer has seen quite a few illusions on the stage and they always puzzle him, but this one makes him think more than ever. Haven't even a ghost of a solution for it.

The "Hickville Follies" consist mostly of a band, and what a band. It's a fact that the jazz put out by this little orchestra pleased the audience so much that they wouldn't let the show go on until they had had one more piece.

Norton and Brower are a comedy team relying on the queer conversation of a "nut" to get over their fun.

The "Melnotte Duo" is an act done by two men on a tight wire. The first part of the act is timed as to make it appear as if a radio bug was having trouble with his aerial.

Mary Evans confuses her efforts to imitations of many things, including birds, trains and about everything.

An added feature of the program are complete pictures of the recent attempt of Amundson to reach the north pole. Quite interesting.

At the Lyric all week. (By the Observer.)

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BEAUTIFUL DANCE
ACT AT THE PALACE

Sheer beauty of a nature seldom

seen on the variety stage is pre-

sented to you in the dances of the act, the "Satiricon" at the Palace today and tomorrow.

As the act opens it is as if one of the old fairy tales had suddenly put on flesh and blood and was passing before your eyes. You see a little romance enacted in which the characters are a little maid and four wooden soldiers. And they are wooden soldiers, too. Inside of several great images of these famous characters done in wood are the human actors.

It gives an odd effect whose strangeness will appeal to you.

Bob King, although not with us very long, sings us some very pleasant songs, among which was his own original interpretation of how a mammy song should be sung. He

starts giving away his clothes to the fictitious "mammy" he sings of. He also gives impersonations of several well-known dancers of the day.

Lorita King and company have a

Wins Again



Irene Franklin

little sketch in which is shown a young man whose attempts to break into society are frustrated by his very "impossible" little sister.

Ryon and Noblet have a little comedy sketch laid in a hotel. A young fellow has an awful time making up to the girl in the room next to his.

Little Pipifax and company offer some acrobatic novelties along with slapstick comedy.

At the Palace today and tomorrow.

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NOTED BARITONE DIES

William Beck Found Dead From Heart Disease.

By United Press

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—When William Beck, noted baritone, failed to appear for the second act of the Chicago Civic Opera company's presentation of Massenet's "Herodias" last night, a call boy was sent to his hotel. Beck, 55, was found dead from heart disease. Another singer took his place and the opera proceeded through to the end.

EPIDEMIC AT GARRETT

Health Inspectors Seek Cause—One Death Reported.

By United Press

GARRETT, Ind., Dec. 1.—Inspectors for the State board of health are here today seeking to ascertain the reason for the large number of cases of intestinal trouble reported.

In the last three weeks, 600 cases were reported with one death. The malady is supposed due to a leak in the water supply main.

BANKS INVITE SHERIFF

Bandit War to Be Discussed at Conference Jan. 20.

Sheriffs of each county in the State and more than 600 bankers will be invited to attend the mid-winter meeting of the Indiana Bankers' Association Jan. 20 at the Claypool.

A. G. Brown, Greencastle, chairman of the protective committee, will present plans for furtherance of the vigilante protection.

TRAIN KILLS UNKNOWN

By United Press

RICHMOND, Ind., Dec. 1.—An unidentified man lay in the city morgue yesterday while city authorities sought in vain to determine his name and place of residence. He was killed while walking on the Pennsylvania right-of-way near here late Monday.



DR. W. B. CALDWELL

AT THE AGE OF 83

While Dr. W. B. Caldwell of Monticello, Ill., a practicing physician for 47 years, knew that constipation was the curse of advancing age, he did not believe that a "purge" or "pysic" every little while was necessary.

If past fifty, buy a large 60-cent bottle at any store that sells medicine and just see for yourself.

**Dr. Caldwell's
SYRUP
PEPSIN**

