

LIVE ON A HOUSEBOAT AND BEAT THE H. C. L.

By James J. Montague.

The way to reduce rent is to live on a houseboat. The houseboat is immune from taxes. You anchor it off shore, put up an awning to keep off the summer sun, and laugh at the assessor.

Houseboats cost all the way from \$50 to \$50,000. Ours cost \$50. It was a used houseboat. The family believes that it was used by Noah, but I am not so sure about it. Noah's houseboat must have been a pretty substantial craft.

The man who sold us the vessel guaranteed it. Moreover he gave us a bill of sale for it. He said



all we had to do was to nail on a few patches, and it would be ready for the water. He didn't tell us that there are things called seams that have to be sewed up when the craft is left out in the sun on the shore. But that was probably due to absent mindedness.

We fixed our new dwelling up nicely before it was launched. There were five rooms in it, including a kitchen. A bath was not necessary. One afloat that boat would be surrounded by the biggest bath in the world.

When the man telephoned us that it was launched we told him to tow it into a pretty little bay we knew of, and to notify us when it was there.

It looked very snug and cozy when we first viewed it, the blue water lapping all about it, and the new striped awning flapping in the light breeze.

The furniture was already aboard. In a little boat that was included in the sale we rowed alongside and took possession.

All the evening we sat out on the front porch and pitted people who had to live in stuffy houses. The wind was just strong enough to keep the mosquitoes on shore, where they belonged.

Small boats dared to go in and out of the bay. Motor boats chugged past us, bobbing on the waves. Outside on the sound we could see the big white sound steamers passing. Presently the lighthouse began to function and the stars came out. It was idyllic.

Just at dusk I remembered that I had forgotten my tooth brush. It could take but a few minutes to get it. I went out on the porch and pulled at the rope by which the houseboat was tethered.

The boat refused to respond to my pull. I looked at it and saw that it was reposing on a mudflat.

I walked all around the porch. The houseboat itself was reposing on a mudflat. All about it, where a little earlier had been rippling blue waves, there was nothing but cozy, chocolate colored mud.

There is no way to cross water, and no way to fly, but there is no way to navigate mud. When you are mudbound, unless you have an airplane, you stay right where you are.

But men lived for millions of years without tooth brushes. A few hours I reflected couldn't make much difference to me.

We went to bed still happy, save for the sorrow the plight of our shore-bound friends naturally gave us.

At about two in the morning I was wakened by the lapping of the waves. Drowsily admiring their soft music I turned over to go to sleep again.

But there was something in their lapping that didn't seem quite natural. It sounded too close aboard. I got up and stepped on one of them, which continued lapping at my feet skin.

Others lapped at my right shin. Lapping waves outside a boat are pleasant. Inside they are more or less supererogatory.

I climbed back into bed. From the other room I heard terror-stricken cries. The boss and the children wanted to know if they should put on life preservers.

But that wasn't necessary. The waves lapped upward till they hit the mattresses, sending from the beds, then they began to subside. By morning they had all gone out through the seams by which they had entered, and we were saved.

The boat was messy that day, but habitable. I went ashore to see the man, but he had to another town. He was selling out his business and our houseboat was the last article he disposed of.

What he had sold it he wanted.

I came back that afternoon to take the family off till repairs could be made.

I had just got aboard when a thunderstorm came up. It was not a bad thunderstorm, but it sufficed. The awning held for a while, then arose like a sausage balloon and burst.

Presently the anchor rope, which must have been much older than the houseboat itself, snapped.

Propelled firmly by the keen offshore wind we went out into the bay. As soon as we slid off the mud the waves came in through the seams for another visit.

But we had survived them once, so they didn't worry us. Outside where it was rough they made a little more trouble. The way they knocked the tables and chairs about was dangerous. But we dodged them nimbly till we could get outside, where by means of the ladder we climbed to the roof.

It was a beautiful storm, but we didn't seem to enjoy it. A storm is like a tiger. It is a far more entertaining spectacle when you are not in it.

After an hour a man with a mo-

torboat came along and took us off.

He asked all sorts of questions, but as they appeared to impugn our sanity we didn't answer many of them.

He charged us \$15 for setting us on shore. He said that if it was not so high he would not have charged us seventeen-fifty, which was quite consoling.

I do not know what became of the houseboat. I have been notified by a tugboat company that it has been salvaged and I can have it by paying a hundred and fifty dollars. But I haven't got a hundred and fifty dollars. The last hundred and fifty dollars I had gave to a real

estate agent as the first payment on a house I have rented for the summer.

(Copyright, 1920.)

The Chinese boycott against Japanese goods is shown. The customs returns at Shanghai to the almost complete blockade. The result is a great stimulus to Chinese industries, especially in cotton and coal.

Even dogs are included in the reparation which is being demanded of Germany. Dogs are an important labor animal in Belgium and France, and were destroyed in great numbers by the war.

The entry of the Jew and the Gentile has been the chief change in London's East End, according to F. N. Charrington who has just completed 50 years of welfare work in that quarter.

Lord Liverhulme is said to be the world's greatest landlord. His holdings extend from North Scotland to West Africa.



Constance Talmadge
"In Search of a Sinner"

The Oliver Today, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.



SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY

"TOPICS OF THE DAY"

"THE KINOGRAMS"

World's Latest News, Both

Serious and Comic.

LILLIAN WATSON

Little, But Oh My!

KENO, KEYS &

MELROSE

"That Fellow Don't Like Me"

ROSE & THORN—The Yale Boy and the Swede Girl.

ELLA LAVAIL—Aerial Gymnast.

COMING THURSDAY—"ROLLING ALONG"

And Four Other Acts

Matinee Daily 2:30; Sunday 3:00. Evenings 7:30 and 9.

Prices: Matinees, 10c and 20c. Night, 25c and 35c. Sunday Matinee Prices Same as Night. All Plus Tax.

Harry Sauber presents

"THE LEAGUE OF

NATIONS"

A Timely Revue, with

Claude West.

Motion Pictures Exports Growing

BY EDMOND WILIS.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE NINE)
ine Fredericks in "The Pillaster Case."

For Tuesday and Wednesday Charlie Ray will again amuse lovers of good, wholesome comedy with his impersonation of a bashful boy in "Red Hot Dollars." Ray has succeeded in touching the funny bone of many, especially as artistic a title as has James Whitcomb Riley or the young American boy-hero of Booth Tarkington. He's sanguine, earnest and clever.

Thursday the pictured attraction is Norma Talmadge in "She Loves and Lies," while on Friday handsome villain Lee Cody will play for the first time a sympathetic role in "The Beloved Cheater."

Orpheum

The new vaudeville bill which has its opening at the Orpheum matinee today, has for its headline "The League of Nations," a timely revue, presented by Harry



"Nights Nigh" one of the Season's Biggest Farce Successes for the Princess Theater, New York. The Original cast will be seen at the Oliver Theater Thursday, April 15.

Sauber and featuring a comedian, Claude West. Lillian Watson, who has her number as "Little, but Oh My," sings and dances. Keys and Melrose are a comedy team who offer a combination of smart talk, popular songs and lively dances calling their act "That Fellow Don't Like Me." Much comedy is derived from this catch line, which runs throughout the number. Two other vaudeville acts round out the bill, while "Topics of the Day" are shown again in addition to the latest Kinograms.

"Rolling Along" is the title of a new musical comedy in miniature form which tops the vaudeville bill for the last three days of the current week, starting Thursday matinee. Charles Wood and Evelyn Phillips favorites in the realm of musical comedy, are featured to good advantage. Johnny Keane, a singing comedian, sings and tells humorous stories, combines "pop" and personality, while three other acts round out the program.

Lasalle

Pauline Fredericks in "The Pillaster Case," is the Lasalle's attraction today.

Tomorrow "Red Hot Dollars,"

with clever Charlie Ray, is the feature. This is the appealing story of a youth who proves that love is better than "Giddy Lucre" and brings happiness to the hearts of two men.

Norma Talmadge's versatile talents are given full sway in "She Loves and Lies." Wilkie Collins amusing comedy-drama, which is shown at the LaSalle two days starting Tuesday. In it she steps from youth to old age and back again with the ease grace and convincing artistry which distinguishes her as an actress. Norma is a handsome person even when handicapped by the ancient makeup, and her brief impersonation of an elderly woman is a rare bit of dramatic art, with a touch of pathos that enhances its appeal. As the impetuous young person who masquerades the man she loves into her husband's person, she presents a highly delightful Conway Tearle. On Thursday and Friday the featured player is Dorothy Dalton, who appears in a new photoplay entitled "Black is White."

Lincoln always called his law partner "Billy," but the law partner (Herndon) never felt easy in addressing Lincoln otherwise than as "Mr. Lincoln."

ANNOUNCING FOR THE LA SALLE and CASTLE THE TRUMP CARD OF THE SERIES OF BIG PRODUCTIONS

NORMA TALMADGE

in her latest and greatest

'She Loves and Lies'

3 - DAYS - 3

TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY—THURSDAY
April 13, 14, 15

Heads I win—tails you lose. That was the game she played. She loved and lied, and cupid looked on and smiled. A rollicking comedy drama with lovely Norma Talmadge taking the dual role of her own husband's young and vivacious affianced and matronly wife. At times Norma is almost naughty—at times she assumes the role of the tigerish vampire—and throughout the picture she gives a lesson in love making that will thrill all South Bend.

The Story

The film is adapted from the story of the same name by that famous mystery author, Wilkie Collins. It is a story so absorbing that it holds its suspense to the last inch of film. In the unfolding of the unusual plot love, deceit, trickery, hate—all the emotions ever sensed by human beings follow each other in rapid sequence.

Married to a man who does not love her, Marie Callender (Norma Talmadge), decides she must win his love through the vampire methods that exert such an attraction for him. Accordingly she so cleverly disposes herself that her own husband is completely fooled. The assuming of this dual role, the characters differing in age, social caste and appearance, is one of the most wonderful bits of character acting ever seen on the screen. As the tiger girl Norma Talmadge does a bit of deep dramatic acting that stamps her as one of the most versatile stars in the world. As the matronly wife she is the lovely, sweet and beautiful Norma that has made admirers by the millions—and made her the most popular of moving picture actresses.

The Cast

The big Talmadge production, "She Loves and Lies," was filmed under the personal direction of Joseph M. Schenck. It was adapted by Chester Withey and Grant Carpenter from the Wilkie Collins story of the same name, and the work of the supporting cast is on the same high plane that characterizes the superb acting of lovely Norma Talmadge.

Conway Tearle, whose fame as a dramatic star is second only to that of Norma herself, takes the part of Ernest Linsmore, the young husband, who thought he did not love his wife because she was too "slow."

Octavia Broske, a former Indianapolis girl, is another character South Bend folks will be especially interested in. In "She Loves and Lies" this winsome Hoosier miss assumes the role of "Polly Poplar." Pay particular attention to this part, and you'll agree with hundreds of others that Miss Broske will soon be blazoned forth to the world as a star in her own right.

Ida Darling, as the aunt of Norma Talmadge, adds a touch of everyday humanness to the cast—is admirably adapted for the part of the elderly lady who sees as the chief charm for a suitor a comfortable bank account.

All in all, the cast is an ideal one. And you'll say when you see this picture, it's Norma Talmadge in a much better play than either "Daughter of Two Worlds" or "The Isle of Conquest."

CO-OPERATIVE PRICES

In offering patrons of the LaSalle and Castle the biggest and newest pictures to be obtained, Manager Rhodes is making every effort to maintain the lowest possible prices. The morning and matinee shows must be well patronized if these prices are to be maintained. So as a special inducement to come early, the regular price of 22 cents for downstairs and 17 cents for balcony will apply to the Talmadge picture up to 6 o'clock p. m., after which the prices will be 30 cents and 20 cents respectively. So get there early and save money and enable others to see this super picture.