

# Crowds Enjoy Bathing Pool and Sand Beach at Krug Park



## Week's Bill At the Empress

The Empress lives up to its trademark of "The Coolest Place in Town." The folks seem to get a lot of enjoyment and comfort out of having the typhoon ocean breeze, pure, fresh air, taken from high above the street level, blow into their faces without objectionable draft. The show opening Sunday for the first four days of the week is headed by the eight Whirlwinds, Arabia's foremost tumblers, experts in equilibristics, performing novel and amazing feats in rapid succession. Snow and Sigworth will contribute a novelty offering made up of piano and violin playing, songs and stories. Jack Lamey will be seen in a brand new vehicle, "Just for Fun," in which he will be assisted by Violet Pearson, a clever comedienne. A sure fire dancing act, one of the real dancing gems in vaudeville, is that of Leslie and Monday. A posing act, featuring Mildred, the perfection baby, headlines the show opening Thursday. Posings, representative of ancient and modern statuary and famous pictures, are introduced.



Sylvia Snow

### Life's Labor Finished, Aged Indian Returns

Colville, Wash., July 19.—With \$10,000 in gold, the fruit of life's labor, Mary Ann King, 90-year-old Indian, has forsaken her ranch here and returned to her tribe in Montana. There she will pass the remainder of her days, bringing what joy she can to fellow Indians with her money.

Sixty years ago she settled on 160 acres with her husband, Peter King. He died 35 years ago. There she reared her family of two sons, now dead, and three daughters, who married and moved away.

For 20 years she lived on the ranch alone, tilling the soil herself. Now with the proceeds of this long labor she has returned to the curling campfire smoke and the feathered headgear.

### Consumes 15 Pints of "Substitute" in 24 Hours

Bangor, Me., July 19.—Aside from the fact that he nearly beat his wife to death, John Lerrio of this city, succeeded in establishing a record by consuming one of the popular substitutes for liquor in this community. Lerrio's record is drinking fifteen pints in 24 hours, according to his own admission to the police. He paid \$15 for the fifteen pints. Lerrio's violent thirst was aroused by a sentence of seven months in jail which he has just completed for liquor selling.

**Big Increase in Taxes.** Sacramento, Cal., July 19.—According to figures given out here by the state board of equalization, California corporations will pay into the state treasury this year in taxes the sum of \$19,552,024.52, an increase of \$1,853,187.72 over 1918.

## On the Silver Screen

(Continued From Page Six.)  
around the studio, can be found on Crisp's bleachers, as a consequence.

"If this thing keeps up," said Crisp, "I'll have to enlarge the studio or charge admission. I don't know what they want to watch for. They may think my directing is funny, but it's no joke to me."

Dorothy Dalton, who comes to the Strand this week in what sounds like a vampire role, "The Home-breaker," declares that it is not that sort of a play at all but a comedy drama with just a little spicy role in it to make it interesting and to lend color to the action of the story to

make it real. She has given up the vampire—admitting frankly that she had an ambition along with every other motion star to be one once at least.

Her reasons for the retirement of the "vamp" idea she tells in her own words, saying:

"I have decided that the vampire role is flat, stale and unprofitable and am determined to forever eschew all forms of screen wickedness."

"I caught the vamp fever myself and vamped my way through several photoplays, but I soon found that this sort of character was tiring to the public as to myself. If you cannot gain the sympathy of the audience, you are not doing yourself or the public justice. And who will sympathize with a wicked woman—unless she reforms. And even then

she is always regarded with more or less suspicion.

So, I repeat, no more vampires. There are plenty of good women in the world; plenty of charming young girls who may have trying experiences, but whose hearts at least are not steeled to every fine emotion, and why sometimes think of other things than luring unfortunate men to picture doom.

"La vamp est mort, vive la vamp! That is my slogan henceforth! She has served her purpose if she had one that was worth while. She is done, finished—not only so far as I am concerned, but, I really believe, with the screen itself."

Charles E. Whittaker, who has been responsible for the original stories for the adaptations of many pictures, is the author and Edward

Jose was the director of "Fires of Faith," the big special production made by the Famous Players-Lasky in co-operation with the Salvation Army, which has scored such a hit in New York.

The story of the Salvation Army in peace is scarcely less thrilling and inspiring than the story of the Salvation Army in war, and both of these phases have been covered by the author.

Enthusiastically sharing in the belief that the public should be given an opportunity to know more of the Salvation Army's actual operations and affairs, Commander Evangeline Booth herself carefully read and approved Mr. Whittaker's manuscript and consented to appear in the picture in authentic scenes showing the Army's activities.

## Doctors Demand Shorter Hours and Higher Fees

Evansville, Ind., July 19.—Higher fees and shorter hours are wanted by the doctors of Evansville. The Vanderburg County Medical association has appointed a committee to revise the schedule of fees, with a provision of a working day of eight hours.

## They Believed in Signs.

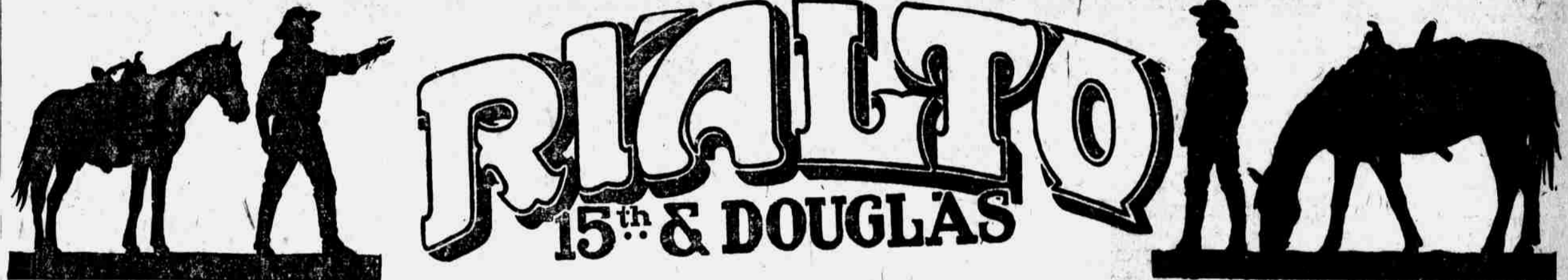
Atlanta, Ga., July 19.—Tiring of the inattention paid to the "keep off the grass" signs around the capitol grounds, the caretaker, after trying wire fencing, put up this sign where pedestrians had worn a path through the grass: "This path is for hogs." Travel over the grassy path has ceased.

## Back to the Primitive in Clothes and Speech

Portland, Ore., July 19.—Family quarrels can grow right absorbing. At least that is the opinion of Mr. and Mrs. John Howey, who were arguing in the back yard of their fashionable home clad only in nature's own.

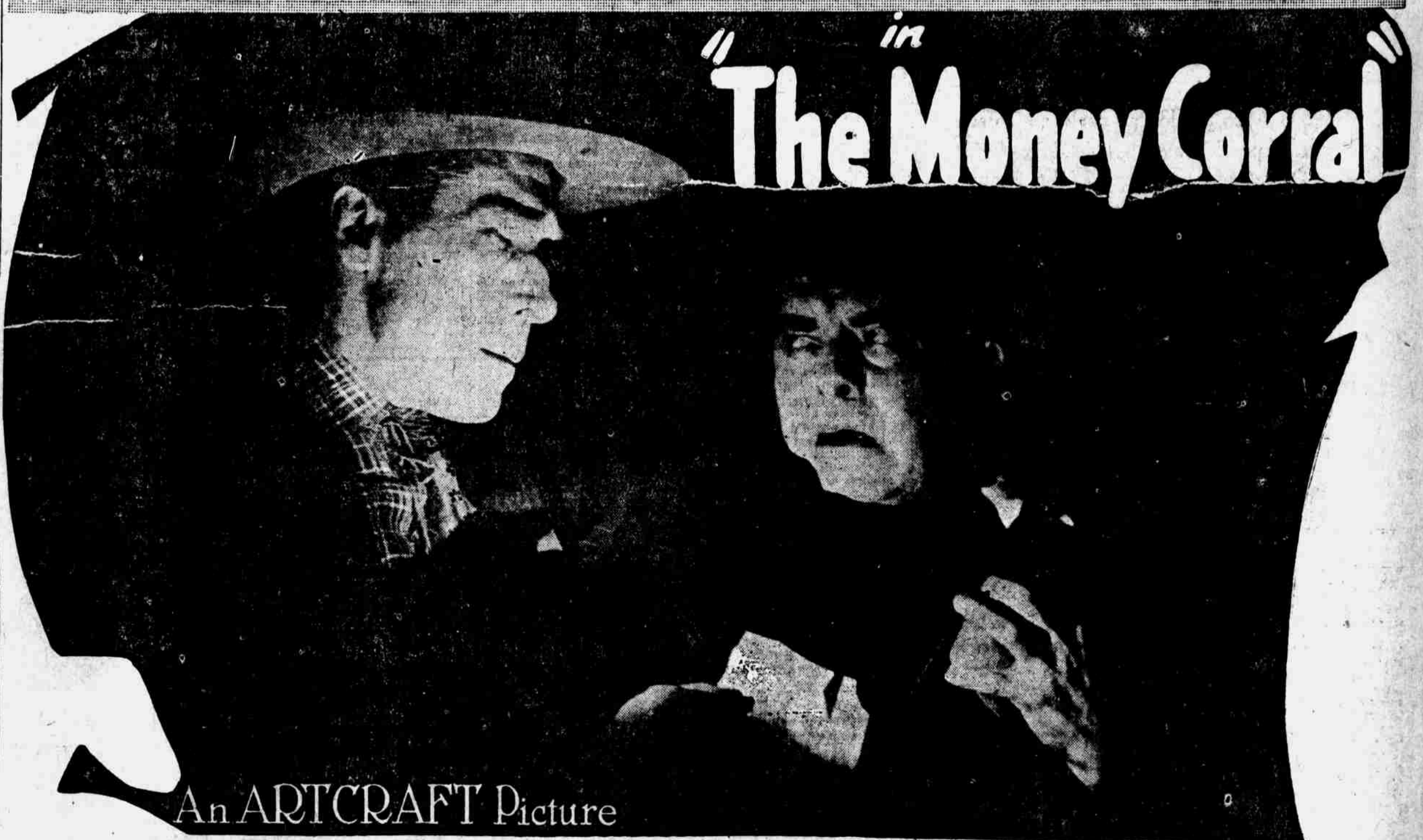
Many, many neighbors summoned the police when the couple dashed out of the rear door of their home hurling words at each other, their movements unhampered by clothing.

Even the stout policeman shaded his eyes as he led them into the house. There they garbed themselves in robes before being taken to the police station.



Today---Monday---Tuesday---Wednesday---Thursday

Thos. H. Ince Presents **Wm. S. HART**



in "The Money Corral"

An ARTCRAFT Picture

This Will Prove to Be the Most Popular Bill in a Long Time



**FATTY ARBUCKLE** in His First New Comedy in 6 Months  
**DOROTHY DALTON** in a Coring Comedy-Drama

**A Desert Hero The Home Breaker**  
A Wild, Shootin' Sp...-a-Gun of a Hero Not Exactly a Vampire, but "SOME STEPPER."

Today Ends Thursday **Strand** Today Ends Thursday

FOR BEST RESULTS TRY BEE WANT ADS

TWO friends and interviewers, Mr. Hart has often confided his determination to write a strong, virile story of the Western cowpuncher, not as the average novelist pictures that individual, but true to life as Mr. Hart has lived him. Well, "Big Bill" created Lem Beeson, a real cowpuncher, and afforded him a suitable environment in his story, "The Money Corral."

"---and he could shoot the date out of a dime"

THEY overpowered the new watchman, battered in the huge door and thought the coast was clear. But when they tried to touch the money they found someone waiting for them—someone who could shoot the date out of a dime in mid-air. The police came but "Big Bill" didn't need them—finished the job before they got there. Come to see that fight!

IN order that no important point of "The Money Corral" might be lost, Mr. Hart himself directed the picture with the assistance of Lambert Hillyer and to say that they have made a good job of it, goes without saying. "Big Bill" is as capable a director as he is a player and scenarist.