

MUSIC

By JEAN P. DUFFIELD.

MARY GARDEN, the singing diva of the Chicago Opera association, has signified her intention of retiring from her managerial position at the end of the present season...

Her administration has been conducted as extravagant, and plenty of color is in this charge by the fact that the season's deficit will run over \$600,000...

Accordingly, there is some doubt as to the continuance of the company. Strenuous efforts are being made in Chicago now to obtain a half million dollar guarantee fund...

The Chicago company is now in the midst of a tour which began in Philadelphia, continued in Baltimore and Pittsburgh, and is scheduled to end in Wichita April 22.

A young lady in Selma, Ala., last week danced to wireless waves of music from a piano played in Pittsburgh, Pa. She "listened in" and danced only a few steps...

Adaline Kellstrom, one of this city's gifted musicians, has signed a contract with the Redpath Opera bureau, entitling her services on a concert tour next summer.

A sacred song entitled "His Song in the Night" has been received from Harry B. Cockrell, who composed the music and collaborated with C. W. Craft in writing the words.

Alexandra Stadnitska, pianist, is the latest addition to local musical ranks. Mme. Stadnitska is a native of Warsaw, but received her musical and university education in the Russian cities of Petrograd, Moscow and Omsk...

The Tuesday Musical club will close a most successful season with the presentation of Mme. Margaret Matzenauer, contralto, in recital at the Auditorium on Friday evening, March 24, at 8:15 o'clock.

- (a) Care Selve Handel
(b) Pastorella Veracchini
(c) Cradle Song Mozart
(d) Ave Maria Schubert
(e) Huguonette Meyerbeer
(f) Weyla's Song Wolf
(g) Sandman Schumann
(h) Sappho's Ode Brahms
(i) Spring Night Schumann
(j) Traume Wagner
(k) Schmerzen Wagner
(l) Les Cloches Debussy
(m) Mandoline Debussy
(n) Gavotte from "Mignon" Thomas
(o) L'heure delieueuse Staub
(p) Wings of Night Winston Witts
(q) Epitaphy Fors
(r) Mexican Folk Song, Arr. by La Forge
(s) Requiem from "The Ring" Bizet
(t) Mr. George Vause at the piano.

The Mormon state has given us but few singers, and none of them as yet has earned such fame as the young prima donna, Margaret Romaine, who will appear in concert at the Municipal Auditorium on Thursday evening, March 30, in the last of the series arranged by the Omaha Business Woman's Club.

If Dorothy Could See Her James Now!



The woeer is Dorothy Gish's husband all right, and Hope Hampton is the winning girl—but Dorothy was on the side lines when this photo was taken in "Stardust," which is at the Rialto theater the first four days of this week.

James Rennie, Dorothy's husband, has the leading male role in the picture; her mother is a gifted pianist. So when in time Miss Margaret showed her bent for music, she found no obstacles to keep her from her goal.

Musical Notes.

The Omaha College club, musical section, will meet in the Burgess-Nash auditorium Monday, March 20, at 4 o'clock.

The Anderson Eight, a double male quartet, and the Sweet Sixteen, a girls' glee club, under the direction of Johannes Anderson, who recently gave a musical program in the Misner auditorium to a full house...

Mr. Ben Stanley's third Lenten organ recital occurs in Trinity cathedral today at 4:30 p. m., with the following program:

- 1. Sonata op. 12, No. 1 Muller
2. "At Evening" Kuller
3. "At Evening" Kuller
4. Suite (A Day in Venice) Nivini
5. Dawn, Gondoliers, Arabian Love Song, Good Night Wagner
6. Introduction to Act 3 (Lohengrin) Wagner
The cathedral choir will assist. Public is cordially invited.

The Anderson Eight, a double male quartet, and the Sweet Sixteen, a girls' glee club, who recently gave a musical program in the Misner studio, are to repeat the same program at the North side Christian church on Thursday, March 23, and at the Central United Presbyterian church on Tuesday, March 28.

You'll Go Smilin' Through 1922

After You See



The Masterpiece of Love Eternal, Youth Supreme

Starts Friday (9 days) STRAND

Will Classic Novels Enjoy Popular Wave?

More Romance in Old Plays, Says Producer

Los Angeles, Cal., March 4.—Whether or not screen versions of many classic and historical novels are to enjoy a wave of profitable popularity during the present year is the latest problem to occupy the minds of producers, directors and other powers of the local film colony.

Opinion is divided, many hold that the time is ripe for a number of pictures based on or actually adapted from the famous books of all time, while others declare that 90 per cent of movie fans don't care a hang for any except pictures of present-day people, their problems and their surroundings.

Maurice Tourneur, who is now making a screen version of one of the greatest love stories of English literature, R. D. Blackmore's "Lorna Doone," believes that the most convincing proof of the popularity of picturized famous novels is the success they have attained during the past season.

Several of Mr. Tourneur's most successful pictures have been adaptations of famous books, among them "The Last of the Mohicans," by J. Fenimore Cooper; "Treasure Island," by Robert Louis Stevenson; and Maurice Maeterlinck's "The Blue Bird," while D. W. Griffith's latest feature, "Orphans of the Storm," is adapted from a classic French novel.

"Scores of novels of the leading authors of the past two centuries are tremendously rich in screen material," said Mr. Tourneur. "In almost every instance it has been necessary, in adapting them to the screen, to abridge them to picture length limits."

Romance of Old.

"Such authors as Dumas, Victor Hugo, Scott, Thackeray, Stevenson, Balzac, Mark Twain and others of that school thought nothing of writing a book of 600 or 700 pages. Many novels were twice that length. The modern fiction story is seldom half as long and contains proportionately even less screen material.

"Granting that they possess an equal amount of action, love interest and absorbing characterization, the stories of periods long departed have a power of romantic appeal that the picture of modern life cannot attain," continues Mr. Tourneur. "There is a glamor of romance surrounding the famous heroes of literature that the present-day story does not impart. D'Artagnan is more romantic a figure than Sgt. York or Capt. Rick- enbacker, although no more effective or courageous a warrior. Disraeli stimulates the imagination more than Lloyd George, but probably has no more astute or clever a statesman."

Better Acting.

Many producers are wary of the classic novels because of the tremendous amount of research work and detail their production entails. Better acting and direction have enhanced the value of screen productions of classic and historic stories. Five years ago, when an actor was called upon to play some famous character, he immediately began to strut and gesture in an amazing fashion. Nowadays, both actors and directors have come to realize that the characters of the past were as human as those of the present, with the result that these roles are now interpreted in a more realistic and convincing manner.

Mexico is literally flooded with stolen automobiles, which are sold for 50 per cent of their actual value.

West Almost Meets East Very Soon After Passing Straits of Gib-El-Tera

Gibraltar and Algerians Have Much That Is Interesting, But, Oh! You Algiers for Thrills.

(When Miss Rees wrote last her letter was mailed from Morocco, and dealt with experiences on voyage and at Madeira. This letter was mailed at Cairo, but tells of the time spent and sights viewed at Gibraltar, Algeria and Algiers.)

By HENRIETTE M. REES.

Since we landed in Cairo and have been upon the Nile trip there has not been much time for letter writing. And before that the ports of call of the boat kept us going at a great rate, for almost every day a different one was visited. One rainy evening on the boat Mr. Klav of Klav & Erlanger introduced Miss Marie Dressler, who gave some recitations. At Gibraltar we traded H. Wells for P. Phillips Oppenheim and his wife. We gradually lost our celebrities en route, all except Mr. Adolf Ochs, publisher of the New York Times, and his party, who are with us on the Nile trip.

They are charming people, the party consisting of Mrs. Ochs, Mrs. Milton Ochs of Chattanooga, Tenn., and her attractive daughter. Mr. Ochs has a rare gift of humor and sardonically he is the Beau Brummel of the boat. Besides he knows his Hoedeker and his guide book and he never misses anything, an example to many others.

Gibraltar and the Weather.

I must tell you something of our experiences before we reached Cairo. It was so warm at Madeira that a couple of the men dazed us with white trousers and canvas shoes, and everyone dressed in spring clothes for Gibraltar and Algiers, Spain.

The first disillusionment was that we did not see the sheer side of Gibraltar first, as we had been led to believe by the insurance ad, we only saw this as we left the bay and then at some distance and among and to the second was that although the sun shone, a strong wind straight from the snow-capped Appenines mercilessly penetrated our light clothes and with an X-ray skill ventilated our innermost depths. Her oranges and palms can stand it is beyond me.

However we liked Algiers, with its light colored stucco houses, Spanish men in broad sombreros and women wrapped from their heads to their feet in black woolen shawls. The second was that although the sun shone, a strong wind straight from the snow-capped Appenines mercilessly penetrated our light clothes and with an X-ray skill ventilated our innermost depths. Her oranges and palms can stand it is beyond me.

Here was our first sight of donkeys with the wide baskets across their backs, a common sight by this time. We saw a double interurban trolley, carried by two groups of dirty looking boys, followed by more than 100 men on foot. No carriages and no women. The hotel was charming, and many people from Gibraltar have summer homes here across the bay. Gibraltar is fascinating, with narrow streets we had yet seen. These little paved pathways, from four to 10 feet wide, wind in and out between high stucco buildings, up the less sheer but rather steep side of the rock upon which the city climbs. The main streets are wider, perhaps 20 feet, and one almost gets run over looking at the medley of people and carriages in them.

At Gibraltar we saw our first

whole paragraph of unintelligible words as fast as he could, and discount me terribly. But I got even with him, by my pronunciation, and the forms of my verbs.

Here the people were the most interesting. European, Mohammedans in European clothes and the Turkish fez, and great crowds of the turbaned and robed native Algerians mingled on the streets. Every once in a while an Algerian soldier rode by in his baggy red pants, and picture costume, sitting proudly in his high-backed saddle. The east may be east and the west west, and the twin may never meet and all that, but I had hopes of it when I saw some of the Moorish women out shopping in their white robes and veils, but with European shoes and stockings upon their feet.

As I am collecting a certain amount of junk, I tried my best to find something in Algiers I might possibly want. We wandered in the native town (where no Europeans are allowed at night, by the way) past smelly markets and little jewelry stores, mercantile stands, crowded arcades and bazars of all kinds, but I couldn't find anything I wanted. I was afraid to get very far from the crowd, for the descendants of the former Algerian pirates seemed so ferociously at one another, I feared I might look good to some of them and be kidnaped for ransom.

Getting Ashore at Algiers.

At Algiers when we arrived one evening after a stormy day, owing to the rough sea landing was not considered. So we went out occasionally where we could see the lights of the city spreading far to the back of the wide bay, street cars crawling past the street lights and rows of automobile lights passing up and down hills. The next morning was bright and beautiful. The sea had calmed down upon the surface, but every so often great swells would roll in and make their way to the beckoning shore, making it difficult for the little 50-foot tenders to stay at the foot of the two accommodation ladders which were lowered. The boats had a swing of at least 14 feet, and sometimes after they had come up underneath them and turn the ladders inward toward the boat, making every one who was descending hang to the rail for dear life. One caught the tenders on the fly as they rode past. It was exciting to stand at the rail above and personally to direct the passengers, and almost every one who had not gone down took a turn at it. We would say, "No, not yet," and "Now," and feel as if we had landed safely by our coaching. When I went down, the best ladder had been broken by the bumping, and we were sent down the one with the sickening rope balustrade. When the tender hit it and turned it over to the side, it would have taken more than one bump to have pried my hands loose from the rope. One woman fell down eight steps, crawled back and then went on. Another landed in the tender on all fours.

After almost every one had left the steamer, the captain put the following notice on the bulletin board: "Owing to the continuance of the northerly swell passengers landing at Algiers do so at their own risk." We saw it when we returned at dinner time, but it was interesting to us then only as a character study.

Omaha Girl Stays There.

At Algiers we lost a traveling companion, Miss Eva Dow of Omaha, whose brother is consul there. It is such a charming and different city that I quite envied her her long visit there. French is the official language, and I felt very smart, being the only one of our party who knew anything about it. But always, just after I had put something across successfully, some one would come along and say a

The Kid Shocks Anna.

Anna Pavlova, the famous dancer, is shocked! Jackie Coogan, famous film starlet, shocked her. Here's how it happened: Madame Pavlova was visiting Los Angeles recently. She met Charlie Chaplin, Doug, Mary and a host of others.

"But where is little Master Jackie?" she asked. "The next afternoon Jackie visited Pavlova 'back stage.' During the intermission the famous Russian dancer and 'the kid' became quite friendly.

"You dance fine," said Jackie. "Thank you darling," answered Pavlova—"look at this new ballet step."

Madame then proceeded to show Jackie some difficult toe work. "Wait a minute please, Madame," cried Jackie—"wait till you see me do the Chicago." And Jackie proceeded to demonstrate to Madame how they do it in the Windy City.

Pavlova looked shocked, but interested, and when "the kid" completed his routine of steps, she tugged him close to her and covered his little face with kisses. Poor Jackie—he has a tough time being a movie star!

Queen of the Cattle Ranch Empress of the Ballroom PAULINE FREDERICK in "Two Kinds of Women" First Showing in Omaha TODAY ONLY

OMAHA GIRLS' MUSE

MOON PRESENTS

A thrilling story—When hostile Indians stalked the wagon trains, and none but the quickest-trigger man was safe—When the roaring gambling hall was the only "club" that the life of the Frontier knew.

W.M.S. HART



WHITE COAT in the Cast VIOLA VALE Moon Comedy "HORSE SENSE"

COMING—NEXT SATURDAY TOM MIX in a race with death around the world—"CHASING THE MOON"

Film Stars Reveal Beauty Hints

American Beauties Could Make Cupid Shoot Straight at Any Heart If They'll Follow Cleo's Advice; Priscilla Dean Says "Eyes Have It."

Cleopatra and her battalion of beauties harbored beauty secrets in their hair heads. Helen of Troy knew the tricks of her trade also, and the heroic wives and sweethearts of early American days could make young Cupid shoot straight at any heart they desired. And the 20th century maid has profited by all her feminine ancestors of every country and through every age, and what she doesn't know about the gentle art of looking attractive isn't worth knowing. Filmdom's feminine stars, each and every one, have divulged one of their precious beauty secrets.

"I have always considered a woman's eyes the chief attraction she has," said Priscilla Dean, "and for that reason I have tried to take the best possible care of mine and observed every reasonable rule that would make them clear and brilliant. First of all, I never abuse them by reading in a poor light or in bed.

"It's a funny thing but people never give their eyes a thought unless they have trouble with them. A person couldn't run or walk all day long without giving their eyes a rest. A woman wouldn't sew all day long without stopping for a few moments to rest her hands. And still people will work their eyes all day without ever closing them for an instant.

"And here is another thing I observe regularly. I bathe my eyes in cool water every morning, every evening and at least once during the day. It's the same proposition as washing your hands. Your eyes get full of particles of dust which has a marked tendency to make them dull, rob them of their luster and give them that heavy look which is not becoming to any woman.

"People always ask me how I keep my hair so light," said Gladys Walton. "I've never touched it up in my life, but I'll give my secret away so the rest of the blondes in the world can benefit if they choose, too. I give my hair a good sun bath as often as I have the time and I always rinse my head in at least three baths of ice cold water. The former keeps my hair light and the latter starts the blood circulating through my scalp and gives a luster and healthy shine to my hair. Just as the sunshine keeps clothes white and clean, so it acts on a woman's hair. Of course, if you sit in real hot sun for too long a time it would bleach your hair and fade it, but sunshine administered with discretion is the best hair tonic in the world," said the little star.

"The sure way to have an attractive neck-and-throat," says Marie Prevost, "is to swim. In fact, if there is any part of the body you want to improve or develop, swimming will do it. The trouble with most women is they are too lazy. If women would spend half as much time exercising as they do thinking up a diet that will make them thin, they would have much better figures and with much less effort on their part. The posture necessary in swimming is certain to give desirable lines, especially to the throat and neck—it never fails if one will swim regularly day after day," said Miss Prevost, who used to be a bathing girl and knows whereof she speaks.

"Graceful, slim ankles are a matter of exercise, plenty of walking and comfortable shoes," said Miss duPont. "It has been my observation that the women who worry the most about heavy ankles are usually lazy and afraid of work or exercise of any kind. Also, they are persons who are inclined to wear shoes that are a size or two too small for them. This always spoils the shape of the foot and ankle. Exercise and be comfortable is my advice to the woman with large ankles. Electric treatments and rubber bindings around the ankles are useless and expensive."

RIALTO SUNDAY MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNES. SHOWS AT 11-1-3-5 6:30-8-9:30

Hope Hampton STAR DUST Suggested by Fannie Hurst's famous novel Something to talk about! Something to see!

The drama of one girl who lived in the shadows beyond Broadway's glow and knew Stardust to be but ashes after all.

Also Showing MACK SENNETT'S COMEDIANS in "Call a Cop"

A Two-Part Comedy with Originality and Speed Thrills! Thrills! Thrills! Major Jack Allen's Thrilling Capture of "The Black Panther"

Rialto Symphony Players Julius K. Johnson Harry Brader, Dir. Premier Organist Overture: Zampa Playing "Miami Dreams"

COMING THURSDAY ANITA STEWART in "Her Mad Bargain"