

BOSTON IS CALLED THE BEST THEATRE CITY IN AMERICA; ALL THINGS TO ALL PEOPLE

A dozen years as a producer in New York and on the road have convinced me that each city has its individual type of audience as characteristic as its own particular landmarks. Boston is the perfect show town. By that I mean all the theatres have a good attendance virtually all of the time.

Theatrically speaking, Boston is all things to all people. A clever comedy or a thrilling drama at the Tremont or the Wilbur can count on a discriminating audience, and the burlesque shows play to a higher type of customers at the Gayety than anywhere on the circuit. Furthermore, a New York trade mark is not necessary to success, says W. Stewart Robertson in the Columbus Dispatch.

New York contains a greater number of ordinary, decent, clean minded people than any other community. In like manner, it rolls up the biggest totals for highbrows, lowbrows, sensation seekers, morons, lovers of obscenity and what not. Chief among the "what nots" are those tin soldier insurgents, the intelligentia, whose battle cry is "Why not?"

The daily turnover of strangers further complicates intelligent appraisal. Almost any time seems good to one dazzled by the glitter of Broadway. A visitor may be seen enthusiastically applauding the "Follies," totally oblivious to the fact that it is the weakest in ten years. Or he will be chuckling rather shamefacedly over the nastily smart innuendoes of the latest product of our prolific sewer school, perfectly well aware that he would never patronize it in his home town. The judgment of New York is based upon such artificial conditions that it is a poor criterion of the United States at large.

Pittsburgh may be the "City of Dreamful Nights," to some of our agonized poets, but a theatrical manager would substitute "Welcome" as the adjective. For every evening, Mr. and Mrs. Pittsburgh storm the box office shouting their battle cry of "Two on the aisle."

Detroit is eminently satisfactory, and its audiences are as sharply defined as its many makes of automobiles.

biles. The Garrick, Temple and Gayety cater to three distinct sections of the public, but all of them have the same desire—they want to laugh.

The political ability of Hoosiers is acknowledged everywhere, and in Indianapolis the habit of party allegiance is apparently so ingrained that the public unconsciously divides itself into theatrical cliques. Drama, comedy and musical show each has its staunch supporters, but they somehow refuse to merge into a harmonious whole. But I am firmly convinced of one thing, and that is that Indianapolis audiences are the most intelligent in the Middle West.

St. Louis should be renamed St. Enigma, as it is well nigh impossible to figure out what she is going to attend. For several seasons burlesque companies did their biggest business there; then there was a sudden depressing drop. Shakespeare is a money-maker one year and a loser the next. St. Louisans attended the theatre when the spirit moves, and it moves in fits and starts after the manner of an impecunious tenant.

Chicago Steady Theatre-Goer.

"A spicy salad with very little dressing" and "one hundred minutes of laughter and tears" are two reliable subtitles for girl shows and comedy dramas. Bring either of these to Kansas, Mo., and you will have riches thrust upon you.

Chicago comes close to being an ideal show town, as its wide variety of inhabitants are steady theatre-goers. Two outstanding defects keep it from being awarded the palm. The average Chicagoan never willingly goes outside of his beloved "Loop" for amusement. The other drawback is that a certain small percentage of the people are determined to invest Chicago with the laurels of lowbrowism. For several years they have attempted to cram grand opera down the public throat, and have always ended with a deep dismal deficit.

My hat is off to San Francisco. It is the real show town in all respects. It can furnish a wider variety of large audiences than several cities that are

THE STYLES AND FOLIAGE BLOOM IN EARLY SPRING

London—Abnormal spring weather has succeeded the coldest and rainiest winter in the recent history of western Europe. Hedges and bushes are blooming in southern England and aviators have discarded their furs.

Paris—Unseasonably early spring has filled the boulevards with women wearing the latest spring creations.

Douglas, Isle of Man—Fierce gales swept the Irish sea and caused the steamer Mirren to founder with the loss of her captain and three members of the crew. The steamer Stenburn rescued the others and landed them at Holyhead.

Melbourne, Australia—Bush fires are adding to the intense summer heat in Australia. Fallen trees lie across the roads and impede the progress of rescue parties.

Berlin—Sudden, spring-like weather has caused peach and almond trees in the middle Rhine and Moselle country to blossom overnight.

Nice—The Riviera is providing its best summer weather for winter visitors.

"Don't you have considerable trouble in keeping your wife dressed in the height of fashion?"

"Not at all. The trouble would come if I didn't."

George—Mary doesn't seem to think of anything but clothes.

Irene—Yes, she's all wrapped up in them.

considerably bigger. A courteous, intelligent audience will flock to the drama, musical comedies and revues play to a sparkling assemblage, and even the most riotous farce finds an appreciative following.

I do not suppose that one knocker can be heard above the reverberations of Los Angeles' frenzied boosters, but I must conscientiously swing my hammer nevertheless. The City of the Angels provides very nearly the worst audiences in the country.

NEW YORK RESTAURANT WHICH IS PATRONIZED BY CROOKS

New York, March 2—Well up town eyes are alert, but in them is no emotion. Most of them have a strange lack of depth—an opaque resistance to study. Almost all of the patrons are young, though here and there a gray head is seen. But there is no sharp departure from youth to age. Scanty white locks are brushed back just as carefully and are just as glossy as the jet black. The sameness of expression, however, is what levels the years.

Youth pays no respect to age except in one instance. Whenever a portly, gray-headed man enters, there are attempts to attract his attention. When he speaks, he is given the most careful ear. His merest nod is construed as an order. Waiters neglect other patrons for him, but there is no complaint. Those deserted seem well content to have him served first.

This man never comes in alone. Always with him are two young men who never leave his side for an instant.

The patrons of this restaurant, except the few strays during the day, are crooks—men well up in their profession of wrong-doing. The portly, gray-headed man, who looks so much like the popular conception of a United States senator, once was known internationally. Too old to work, he has turned Fagin and those who pay him homage are his pupils.

This is likely to be the last year of Readville even as a training track.

Diamonds also gleam on fingers—fat, white fingers. As the hands are often used to complete sentences, the conversation is marked by flashes. But while those at the tables talk much one with the other, there is no babble of human voices. Speech is pitched in a low tone and there is economy of words—hence the gestures. And when a visitor enters, silence falls until he is scrutinized from head to foot.

Facial expression shows a curious sameness. In each face there is something as if experience was being mask-

MAN KILLED HIMSELF ON EVE OF TRIAL

Fairfield, Ia., March 3—Louis Bruet 50, well-to-do farmer, hanged himself in the County Jail today, on the eve of his trial for the murder of Samuel McNeese, 18, whom he accused of having wronged his 14-year-old daughter.

Bruet's trial was to have started Tuesday. His counsel was prepared to plead temporary insanity brought on by revelations of the daughter of her relations with young McNeese. The State has announced it would ask for the death penalty.

He was arrested Dec. 5 after calmly admitting to officials that he shot down young McNeese on that day after gaining from the latter an admission of improper relations with his daughter. He had called McNeese over to his farm on a pretext of friend ship.

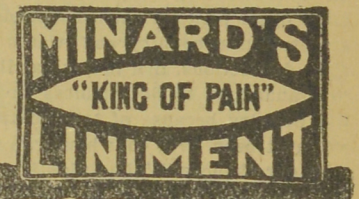
David (to his playmate, Marjorie)—Wrom do you like best, Jimmie or me?

Jimmie—Aw, that ain't fair—David's got a dime!



Warm the liniment, spread it on brown paper and cover the affected parts. It cures pain, relieves stiffness.

The family medicine chest.



Notice of Legislation

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next Session of the Legislative Assembly of New Brunswick by the City of Fredericton for the passing of an Act authorizing the said City to issue Debentures in a sum not exceeding the sum of Sixty Thousand Dollars (\$60,000.00), for the purpose of constructing permanent streets in the said City.

Dated at Fredericton this 3rd day of March, 1926.

C. FRED CHESTNUT,
City Clerk.

MEN'S TIES

10c

SEE OUR HOSIERY
BARGAINS ON
PAGE 8.

DOLLAR DAY

SATURDAY, MARCH, 6, 1926

MEN'S CASHMERE SOX

19c

SEE OUR HOSIERY
BARGAINS ON
PAGE 8.

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Section

HOUSE DRESSES	\$1.00
FLANNEL DRESSES	\$5.00
CREPE-DE-CHENE DRESSES	\$5.00
POIRET TWILL DRESSES	\$5.00
WINTER COATS	\$5.00
CREPE KIMONAS	\$1.00
MIDDIES	\$1.00
BLOUSES	\$1.00
RAIN COATS	\$1.00

LADIES' HATS

TWEED HATS	\$1.00
RAIN HATS	\$1.00
TAILORED HATS	50c.

WOOL GOODS

ALL WOOL CAPS	\$1.00
LADIES' SWEATERS	\$1.00
KIDDIES' SWEATERS	\$1.00
KIDDIES' WOOL SETS	\$1.00
KIDDIES' WOOL SCARFS	\$1.00
KIDDIES' WOOL CAPS	25c.

ALL OTHER WOOL GOODS
1-3 Off.

TWEED SKIRTS	\$5.00
SPORT SKIRTS	\$3.00
CREPE-DE-CHENE WAISTS	\$2.00
FANCY VOILE WAISTS	\$2.98

ALL WAISTS AND SKIRTS
1-3 Off.

INFANTS' COATS	\$2.00
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TEA APRONS	25c.
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REMNANTS of SILKS HALF PRICE

5 YDS. 36 in. COLORED FLANNELETTE for	\$1.00
6 YDS. 36 in. WHITE COTTON for	\$1.00
6 YDS. 36 in. UNBLEACHED COTTON for	\$1.00
6 YDS. LINEN CRASH TOWELLING for	\$1.00
2 LARGE BATH TOWELS for	\$1.00
TURKISH BATH MATS	\$1.00
2 1/2 YARDS 84 BLEACHED SHEETING	\$1.00
4 HUCKABUCK TOWELS for	\$1.00

REMNANTS

LINENS AND ALL
COTTON GOODS

1/2 Price

LADIES' WOOL BLOOMERS, 2 for	\$1.00
WINTER VESTS or DRAWERS	\$1.00
LADIES' WINTER COMBINATIONS	\$1.00
WHITE FLANNELETTE GOWNS	\$1.00
LADIES' CORSETS, New Stock	\$2.00
INFANTS' SILK AND WOOL VESTS, 2 for	\$1.00
KIDDIES' WOOL BLOOMERS, 2 for	\$1.00
KIDDIES' WOOL COMBINATIONS, 2 for	\$1.00

SILKS! SILKS!

500 YARDS BLACK DUCHESSE SATIN	\$1.39
5000 YARDS NATURAL SILK PONGEE	57c.
1000 YARDS CREPE-DE-CHENE in all the leading colors	\$1.29

LADIES' GLOVES

100 Dozen CHAMOISETTE GLOVES	49c.
LADIES' WOOL GLOVES	49c.
RIBBON REMNANTS 1/2 PRICE	

UNDER ARM BAGS

BEADED BAGS	75c.
KIDDIES' PURSES	29c.
FRENCH IVORY 1/2 PRICE.	

REMNANTS of WOOL DRESS GOODS HALF PRICE

36 in. CRETONNE, All New Designs	29c yd.
ALL WOOL COVERED BED COVERS	\$4.50
WHITE WOOL BLANKETS	\$5.00, \$7.00
LARGE SIZE COMFORTERS	\$1.00
REVERSIBLE MATS	\$1.49, \$1.89
NEW FRILLED CURTAINS	\$1.00 pr.
NET CURTAIN PANELS, Fringed	\$1.00 each
CHILDREN'S CRIB COMFORTS	\$1.00 each

REMNANTS

— of —
HOUSE FURNISHINGS
CRETONNE, NETS, ETC.

1/2 Price

MEN'S SILK TIES	29c.
MEN'S CAPE AND MOCHA GLOVES	\$1.00
WOOL MITTS	25c.
MEN'S STRONG BRACES	29c.
FINE DRESS SHIRTS	\$1.00
BOY'S BLOUSES	49c.
MEN'S WOOL RIBBED SOX, 3 for	\$1.00
MEN'S WOOL GLOVES	49c.

Men's and Boys' Clothing Section

BLACK and BLUE SERGE SUITS,
Sizes 34 and 35, only \$3.00 per
suit.

MEN'S NAVY SERGE SUITS, Size 42,
\$5.00.

MEN'S TWEED SUITS, all sizes,
\$10.00.

KIDDIES' JUNIOR NORFOLK SUITS
\$2.00.

LARGE STOCK OF MEN'S GENUINE
FELT HATS, \$1.00.

MEN'S SPRING AND FALL OVER-
COATS, \$3.00.

MEN'S WINTER TOP COATS, \$5.00,
\$10.00, \$15.00.

BOYS' PANTS \$1.00

MEN'S FLANNEL SHIRTS.... \$1.00

SWEATERS

MEN'S SWEATERS \$2.00
BOYS' SWEATERS \$1.00

CHECK AND FANCY GINGHAMS,
19 CENTS PER YARD.

F. B. Edgcombe Co., Ltd.

Butterick Patterns City Railway and Ocean Steamship Ticket Office