

# Billie Burke, as "My Wife," Runs Away With John Drew's Play

## Amusements Tonight

MOORE THEATRE—John Drew  
In "My Wife."  
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—San  
Francisco Opera Company in  
"The Nightingale."  
LOIS THEATRE—"The Girl of the  
Golden West."  
SEATTLE THEATRE—"Tracked  
Around the World."  
COLISEUM—Vaudeville.  
PANTAGES—Vaudeville.  
STAR—Vaudeville.

"MY WIFE," in which John Drew and his company last night began a too-short engagement at the Moore Theatre, is the most delightful play seen here this season, with the possible exception of "Divorcens," in which Grace George appeared so brilliantly. It is an English adaptation of a lively French comedy, with a plot concerning the marriage of convenience which a young and extremely innocent girl just out of the convent, makes with her guardian, a man of the world, under circumstances which provide plenty of amusement.

As played in Paris, "My Wife" is said to have been derisively risqué, but, however that may be, the English version is not only inoffensive, but thoroughly delightful; as amusing and spirited a comedy as could be wished for. Possibly the intent of its excellent acting by this company and the delicate and uncolored humor which are made to pervade it are responsible for its ability to sincerely please. There was a very large and representative audience last night, an audience which was keen and responsive, and which entirely enjoyed a most entertaining play.

John Drew, as "Gerald Everleigh," the bachelor and man about town, who allows himself to be married to his young ward, appears in his old and well-known manner as the debonair dean of the drawing room. He changes little with years, and his delineation of the wise, perplexed, and finally in-love hero of an unexpected romance is accompanied by the manner, the posture and the facial expressions that have made him the envy of all imitators. Slim and elegant in his evening clothes, he remains an ideal not easily attained. The sensation of the play, from whatever viewpoint, is Miss Billie Burke. Nothing so pretty and so fascinating has appeared upon the stage in years. "Pretty" is the only word to describe her looks; she is the quintessence of prettiness. Face and figure and figure—all belong to the same word. She is so pretty that the fact that she is an actress is lost sight of while one is trying to get his breath. And yet the role of "Trixie Dupre" is not one that can be filled by a merely pretty woman. That any girl could be eighteen and yet be so child-like might be a debatable question, but that "Trixie Dupre," as played by Billie Burke, was so, is not. Never so an instant was there a suspicion that "Trixie" was assuming an ingenué manner; in Billie Burke's hands she simply was the innocent, undisciplined child she was supposed to be, and was therefore charming.

"Trixie" is the star part of the play, and the play in all its situations and development takes its color from the character of the little wife. That Billie Burke is able to hold it so surely to a sweet-toned key is an artistic achievement of no small proportions. The other members of Mr. Drew's company are conspicuously good, notably Frederick Gottschalk as the friend in demand at all times; it might be said of Gottschalk that he could never be lost in a part; no matter what it was he would always seize upon it and make it intimately his own. As the "Hon. Gibson Gore" he was delicious. Dorothy Tennant was a striking picture as the unappreciated actress, Morten Selten gave a remarkably clever portrayal of the French father, and Frank Goldsmith was a lover with an exuberant manner and presidential teeth. The smaller parts were excellently taken. The play continues tonight and tomorrow night with Wednesday matinee. The cast follows:

Gerald Everleigh.....John Drew  
The Hon. Gibson Gore.....(Gibby).....  
Fredrick Gottschalk.....  
Capt. Putnam Fuzby.....Charles Martin  
M. Dupre.....Morton Selten  
Baron Granados.....Albert Roccardi  
31. Valboure.....Mario Majeroni  
M. Potin.....Actel Brunan  
Davies (butler to Gerald Everleigh).....  
Herbert Budd  
Croker (valet to Gerald Everleigh).....  
Rex McDougall  
Head of Hotel Bellevue (of the Hotel Bellevue).....  
Walter Soderling  
Rene Falandres.....Frank Goldsmith  
Porter (at the Hotel Bellevue).....  
Bertie Dunslop.....C. Howard  
Miss Billie Burke



Billie Burke

Miriam Hawthorne.....Dorothy Tennant  
Mrs. Denham Lane.....Ida Greeley Smith  
Baroness Granados.....Hope Latham  
Madam Dupre (nee Beatrice Hereford).....  
Mrs. Kate Pattison Selten  
Marie (maid to Beatrice).....May Gayler  
—M. McV. S.

### Fire Scares Actor to Death; No Panic.

Cleveland, Ohio, Tuesday, June 2.  
Eugene Jepson, aged 36 years, of New York, leading man in a vaudeville sketch at Keith's Theatre, dropped dead of heart disease in his dressing room yesterday afternoon when an alarm of fire sounded. No one was injured among the audience as it filled out of the building while the orchestra continued playing and the actresses then upon the stage proceeded with their work. Firemen dragging in their hose simultaneously with the departure of the people apparently added no exciting influence. The fire was extinguished after damage amounting to \$5,000 had been done. Actor Jepson is said to have been ill of heart disease for a long time. He was in his dressing room when the alarm came. Jepson started for the door and fainted. A physician was called, but Jepson was dead.

### Popular Songs at The Grand.

Daphne Pollard and her Dutch boys give Teddy Webb and Robert Lett a close race for the comedy honors of the third act of "The Nightingale," which is the bill at the Grand Opera House this week.

### A Great Play at The Lois.

One can easily understand why "The Girl of the Golden West" ran nearly three years in New York without a break, after seeing the play at the Lois this week.

### At the Seattle.

The Burgess-Bunting Company are giving "Tracked Around the World," Al Wood's sensational melodrama, at the Seattle Theatre, this week, to capacity audiences. There is a matinee tomorrow.

## A Few Good Vaudeville Features This Week

THE new bill at the Coliseum this week includes "The Famous Oltio Family" in one of the best magic acts that has ever been seen on a local stage. It was brought here directly from New York City, and it's really worth while.

The Elton-Polo-Aldo troupe gives a first-class casting act that is well worth seeing. Leo and Chapman do a singing and acrobatic act that isn't bad, particularly the acrobatic part. Eddie Roesch's illustrated song in acoon love presents a most remarkable thing about Harry Piller's song and dance act is the rapidity with which he changes clothes. He appears in four different suits, and he isn't off the stage more than a few seconds at any time. His song, "That Isn't All," needs sandpapering. Lillian Hale and Sager Dean presents a little farce comedy in acceptable fashion. Oscar Lorraine gives some impersonations of noted violinists, concluding with an impersonation of himself, which is the best of the lot for he is something of a violin player himself. The biograph concludes with the story of a young lady who interferes with ghostly revels in a graveyard, and consequently makes a trip to the bottom of the sea and to the realms of his satanic majesty.

Taken as a whole, it's a good bill, and the Chinese magician act is a peach.

The feature of a rather tame bill at Pantages this week is a girl with a cute voice and that intangible thing called personality. She is the girl of the team of Virden and Dunlap and has a way about her that some of the women who style themselves comedienne and whom