

The Dramatic Stock

By W. E. Hill

[Copyright: 1929: By The Chicago Tribune.]



Meet Harold, the juvenile lead, being very boyish and ingenious in "Jimmie's Women." Harold has threatened to slap the ingenue good and plenty if she steals any more of his laughs.



The character woman. "Charmed, I'm sure, dear Lord Wiggleswold, and how did you leave her grace the dear duchess this evening?" Being ritzy by nature, society grande dames come easily to Lillyan De Waldorf. "When in doubt," says Lillyan, "Ritzy the part," whether it be a scrub lady, a brothel keeper, or even, as in last week's bill, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch."



The second juvenile. Poor Everett! He is so unhappy this week, having been called upon at a moment's notice to sink his buoyant personality in the role of an insane asylum keeper in "Dracula."



The leading lady. Miss Grayce Grisaille of the Grisaille Players is making a great personal success as "Mrs. Cheney," six nights and three matinees this week, besides rehearsing every morning for the lead in "Irene," which will be next week's bill. In between times Grayce is pretty busy fixing up her wardrobe and seeing to this and that, so if she slips up in her lines now and then you'll excuse it, please.



This is the big scene in "Six Cylinder Love." Ruin is, staring the young husband in the face. He's had to embezzle to meet the payments on the beautiful Long Island home and its contents, which was silly of him because any one in the audience can see by looking at a program that everything on the stage but the actors has been kindly loaned by The Department Store, The Grogan and Gilhooley Light Fixture concern, and Ye Boye Blue Gifte Shoppe, and to cap the climax, the little wife has had her head turned by three members of the Long Island smart set, and is about to spend an evening at a roadhouse.



Three matinee girls. From the left we have Mrs. H. B. Bogle, who comes every week (in the same seat), and thinks the juvenile lead is too darling for words. Next we have Miss Ida May Glassware (second year high school), who has a terrible smash on the leading lady, and attends regularly on Saturday afternoons. The third girl is Miss Dorothy Zeubbe, who from her seat down front tells all the inside stuff about the actors. "They say," Dorothy will sotto voce, "she's doped up all the time, and if any one in the company gets more applause than she does, she'll practically beat them to a pulp when they meet in the wings!"

Look, will you, at bad old "Dracula," come all the way from a lonely graveyard to steal a kiss from the sleeping heroine, who is even more worried than she appears. "Heavens," she is saying to herself, "I know Percy will forget that this is a borrowed sofa from Lauer Brothers' furniture store, and pounce down on me hard, like he did at the matinee! These springs will stand just so much and no more!"



The character man. Although in the prime of life, Whittelsey Winterbottom through increased embonpoint and a thinning of his curls and widow's peak, has been relegated to middle aged clubmen, wronged fathers, deck hands, villainous Mexicans, and such.

General business. This is Olive's first season in the profession and they only give her bits, but gosh how she does make them stand out! When Olive trips right out through the center door fancy and says, bold as can be, without even a quaver, "There is a strange 'gennaman' at the door, Modom," you can hear a pin drop.