

ELECTRIC THEATERS---Latest Menace to Youth of Salt Lake.

EVERY season, besides bringing new sorts of weather, brings a new menace to the youth—it would so appear, at least, to the experiences of the last three winters. These years the young men and women of the city sought their amusement in dime museums which were later closed by the police department. The next year brought forth roller rinks where many girls and boys started careers of waywardness, according to the recorded testimony given in courts where offenders often appeared in complete nudity complete. This year there is still another form of amusement which bears all the earmarks of a "magnet"—not painted, but real, to the youth whose concerted action seems necessary to avoid its mortal snare.

The amusement offered this season is the cheap theater. For five and ten cents young girls and boys without available means are enticed to sit through a performance where a spurious popular singer sings, where a horse singer tells of his unrequited love in a song with pictures fully as good as the singing—but not quite better. Worse than this is the moving picture theater, the entertainment offered. The shows during the last week seem to have been the same in 50 the scenes.

Such harmful results are sure to follow patronage to a resort of the kind in mind, as is almost proven by a short synopsis of the "bill" for last week, which was seen in State street playhouses.

SAMPLE PICTURE:

A happy family is pictured in the air of pictures thrown on the canvas. The wife leaves the room, apparently to go to the kitchen to get some gravy to go with the roast. Her husband kisses her as she leaves. Then he goes back into his humble cottage. (At this point "Silent Music" is distinctly heard.) But! "The wrecker of the happy home, but the pretty wife returns too late." A handsome man leaps onto the ground from a crag above. He climbs into her bedroom and nearly seizes her. Realizing a retreat she takes the paper from her bosom. (It had reported how her fast beating heart.) She reads it. (Very soft and impressive music is heard with the sound of music that is heard when the violin player runs his teeth—"Ah, woman, would you refuse me now?") She reads again—last night—that her lover will meet her later. They meet. He tears her off through high weeds to his hut. The husband—not to be foiled by so wily a wrecker—discovers the pair while they are in an embrace in their secret lair. He dashes the instantly plot of the man who would wreck his home. He aims his trusty rifle at his enemy's head. You see a puff of smoke and you know that the blank cartridge produced instantaneous death. Another leveling of the aforementioned trusty rifle other rifle was unlike its predecessor. It might always be expected. As has been said, the mere twirling of the described rifles—one more puff, smoke—one more soul has taken white or black wings and is on the way to its final rest or the sphere of its future activities. Vengeance! Blood has been spilled to make bright the scutcheon of the name of the passant's home. In passing through this small and thrilling nest of evil, even as depicted on the canvas last week, mention of the peasant's daughter has been inadvertently omitted. Everybody knows that a thrilling episode like this could not be possible without a girl. The girl is the peasant's daughter. After the double murder by the husband of the wicked woman and the father of her child, the assassin takes to flight.

POLICE DISCOMFORTED.

The police of foreign countries must be a great deal more predominant in dealing with the people than they are here in the land of the free. No matter what the smell of powder was wafted away on the cool evening breeze than the police were on the spot with bloodhounds. They trailed their quarry into the hills. The daughter had returned home and had again found her father, having brought him two loaves of bread and a pot of our-made bread. (You could see the label in the picture). After the father finished his meager repast he fell into a deep sleep. Then came the climax of the dramatist's effort—it was certainly an effort. The little child stood guard over her sleeping father, holding his rifle—the same rifle that had been used to kill her mother. She was to be the last to be killed, splendidly in the little girl's hands. Hot Hot—to be spoken with a heavy application of gusto—"What have we here?" It was the present of police speaking. He had discovered the hiding place of the fugitive. Just like it always happens in a melodrama. The child, however, had taken them first. She took the rifle previously described at the head of the leader of the robbers. Bang and bang again. (That's two bangs). The rifle had proved true to its trust, for two policemen dropped in their tracks. Each bullet had found a heart. The others had the rifle and its cartridges. He takes the rifle from his daughter's hands. He points it about three feet from his own head. (It is done so that no powder from the blank cartridge will not disengage his hands after he takes his "make-up" off). Pull! He drops. "He's killed himself!" And he just grand! It is the end of the story. The peasant girl is left with her companion. She is a regular patron of the house, so she may be taken as an authority on matters of this kind. It is assumed, therefore, that she was carried in to disengage him dead. However, it's a sad sight that after the picture has ended, the child goes up and down, constantly drinking water to get him a drink of water or goat's milk. But in all intent and purpose he was stone dead. This again shows the treachery of the ride. If

the printer should by mistake leave out the "I" in treachery, the purpose of this story would clearly be upset).

CRIME PICTURES.

The lights go on after the triple faults are reported on the canvas and the main pieces begin to sing melodies. Some of them were composed in recent years, others are on the floor and that boy must not whistle. In the other picture, only a portion of the action is broken by a bandit woman (showing that women may be as naughty sometimes). The doctor runs away with her and the wife discovers him, comes after him before it is too late. They meet face to face. The attraction is most tame. The woman comes in the most approved fashion twice or three times. Then, for the sake

of the betrayer. His life has paid the penalty of his sins. The blacksmith stands in a heroic attitude and the giddy girls and small boys in the front seats clap their hands and whistle. (Though a man says that special pictures are on the floor and that boy must not whistle.) In the other picture, only a portion of the action is broken by a bandit woman (showing that women may be as naughty sometimes). The doctor runs away with her and the wife discovers him, comes after him before it is

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EDIFYING BLOODSHED.

A week's bill consists of poor singing,

poor pictures for the illegal songs and

three motion pictures wherein is pic-

tured the ruin of happy homes, one

in one case and a triple murder

and suicide in another and a terrible re-

conciliation in the third. Highly edify-

ing, anyone will admit.

PATRONS OF THE SHOW.

Two girls came into the place with

much giddiness and swishing of skirts all too short. They sat down. Presently two youths about the age of the girls, surely not less than 15 nor more than 18, entered the place. They were the rowdy bunch of the girls. The girls heard the commotion as the boys entered the place and turned to look at them. One of them smiled, "Who's your friend?" asked one of the youths of the other. "I don't know either one of them, do you?" the other asked. It was admitted that neither knew the girls. When the boys sat down the girls got up and left. The boys left too. The boys placed the girls on the elbows as they were leaving. They spoke harshly to the girls. The boys told the girls to be less

unpleasant. A friendship seemed well on the way to formation. The four walked up the street together and were last seen entering a so-called restauran-

tant where they were soon to make

a noise. As they were entering the place one of the girls said to the two youths, "I'll go with you if you will tell me your right names." That is the way acquaintances are made at the show house in mind. What that quartet would talk about when they got into that restaurant is not known. They would certainly discuss the various phases of the pictures they had seen and the social bearing. Where their talk would end is not so easy to

say. It is highly probable that as time passes in moments of sober reflection, the girls would almost sacrifice every pleasure they ever had if the night could be blotted from their lives. But it cannot.

PROPRIETORS CAREFUL.

The proprietors of the resorts take care that they are not violating the law. A young girl one night last week was about to enter the door to the resort. She was quite small and young in appearance. The doorkeeper asked her, "Excuse me, I am." The girl answered, "The girl appeared to be about 16 years old.

Stationery and toilet articles little priced

| | |
|--|-----|
| Large size 200 sheet tickets, choice | 12c |
| Fond's Extract Detergents, worth 25c. 10c | 10c |
| Fond's Extract talcum powder worth 10c the can | 10c |
| Splendid line of 30c sponges | 22c |
| Cotton sponge, worth 30c each | 30c |
| Brown almond oil for the complexion, 30c value | 30c |
| Boys' slate Main store. | |

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Fancy goods at splendid savings Monday

| | |
|--|---------|
| Beautiful lot of pearl belt buckles in various designs worth 25c to \$1.50 each, choice | 1-5 off |
| Stick pins and brooches in large variety of styles. Value 25c to \$1.00 each, choice | 10c |
| Shell back Combs, splendid assortment of fancy and plain ideas. Worth 25c and 35c each, choice | 10c |
| Handsome line of imported lavalières in jade, amethyst and terra-cotta settings, worth \$5.00 to \$7.50 each | 1-5 off |
| Line settings, worth \$5.00 to \$7.50 each | 1-5 off |
| Center aisle, Main store | |



Phones: Independent, 227 Bell—EXCHANGE 22. Call all departments.

Walker's greatest sale of knit underwear for women and children.

Fifty different lines—Harvard Mills and others—All splendid seasonable weights. All new fresh goods. All excellent values in every respect—the greatest underwear bargains and at the most timely period we ever offer offered.

"Harvard Mills" lines predominate—nearly every line in the sale made by this famous house—a few other houses included, but all of national reputation. There are all wools, wool and cottons, wool and silks, silk and cottons, all cottons, all laces, etc.—every conceivable weight and fabric in natural grey and white. The backward season makes this sale imperative—we purchased unusually heavy in this section expecting an unusually heavy business this season—the result is, we're overloaded.

Monday and week will put a different aspect on our stock. Half of it will go in the six days of wonderful price cutting.

Here are a few of the numbers on sale. Read them—imagine the rest—they're all just as good. Come Monday, come every day. It's up to you—this saving

| | |
|---|------|
| \$1.75 silk and wool vests and tights | .45 |
| \$1.25 silk and wool vests and tights | .95c |
| \$1.25 wool mixed vests and tights | .05 |
| \$1.00 wool mixed vests and tights | .75c |
| \$1.00 merino vests and tights | .69c |
| \$1.00 silk and cotton vests and tights | .73c |
| 65c cotton fleeced vests and tights | .48c |
| 75c women's drop seat tights | .48c |
| 65c outsize fleeced tights | .47c |

Fifty lines—price reductions range from 10 to 35 per cent.

HARVARD MILLS® \$1.00 misses' cotton suits
(Hand Finished)
UNDERWEAR

Harvard Mills'

Fifty dozen boys' natural color, fleeced suits worth 65c and 75c each **49c** Monday.....

"Harvard Mills"

Every garment offered during this sale guaranteed to be absolutely perfect.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|------|
| \$2.50 natural or white wool suits | .98 |
| \$2.50 white silk and wool suits | .95 |
| \$1.75 natural and white wool suits | .48 |
| \$1.50 natural and white wool suits | .29 |
| \$1.25 fleeced cotton suits | .95c |
| \$1.00 natural grey cotton suits | .50c |
| \$1.25 misses' wool suits | .95c |
| \$1.00 misses' cotton suits | .85c |

Harvard Mills'

Fifty dozen boys' natural color, fleeced suits worth 65c and 75c each **49c** Monday.....

Tremendous "cancelled order" sale of tailored suits, evening dresses, street coats, evening coats, and afternoon coats.

You choose from this immense line at exactly half actual values.

It's a splendid chance—one of the largest suit and cloak houses finding themselves "overbought" cancelled this order—the manufacturer not wishing to lose the entire amount offered it to us at price—we snapped it up—it's here—you're the gainer. Come Monday and see, positively the best and most comprehensive sale of ready-to-wear garments, you've had the privilege of enjoying. Half the actual selling price is the way they'll go.

Evening coats at half prices.

Beautiful creations of silk, messaline, radium, net and chiffon voile—trimmings of lace, hand embroidery and Persian embellishments. A lovely collection—mostly Paris gowns. Values \$35.00 to \$200.00. The prices now—one-half.

Tailored suits at half prices.

Endless selection, newest models. Coats 22 to 52 inches in length. Fabrics plain and fancy broadcloths, serges, cheviots, worsteds, and English tweeds, newest shades for the season. Also a handsome line of velvet trimmed with hand made lace and embroidery. Long coat styles. Included are a few handsome Louis XIV styles. Values \$35.00 to \$105.00. The prices now—one-half.

Street coats at half prices.

Beautiful assortment of hand-made models, tightest fitted, 52-inch length, and semi-fitted and loose effects. Blacks, greens, reds, browns and tans in fine quality broadcloth—also some effective covert coats. Three-quarter and full lengths. Values \$17.50 to \$65.00. Now the half.

Evening coats at half prices.

Also handsome afternoon models. All the newest delicate shades for such occasions. Leather, biscuit, brown, green, dahlia, terra cotta, etc. Also handsome capes in the circular style and point effects. Values \$30.00 to \$75.00. Monday and week—choose at half.

Velvet coats at half prices.

This beautiful line of velvet coats and handsome carical coats to be sacrificed with the rest. All rich black with