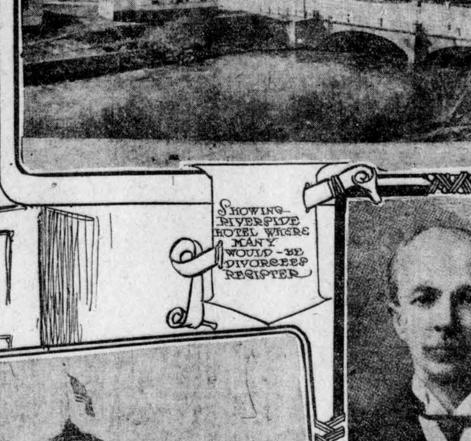
Penow Divorce Colony Gets a Glimpse of Itself?

BEFORE THE FASHIONABLE CENTURY CLUB IN THE "SEPARATION CITY" MRS. LESLIE CURTISS. SOCIETY WOMAN AND WRITER, PRESENTS A VERY POINTED PLAYLET SHOWING HOW THE MARITAL YOKE IS SUNDERED



JUDGE JOHN P. ORR

would you take him?"

comes in will be your ideal."

"Look here, Miss Peach," replies the

"Not if she is the most beautiful oman in the world?" persists the

Partem with his back to the new

Partem-I am Mr. Partem. Do you

Partem-How old are you?

Swede-Twenty-six yaar.

Partem-Any children?

arrival looks at Miss Peach and says. "I'm afraid to look. Does she resemble

Peach. I will do the best I can, madam."

possible. My flance is impatient, you

The lady takes her departure and,

"If you stay in this office you won't

Mrs. Kissum rises and says,

W. HEIL

"Hello. Yes, this is Mr. Partem. Mrs.

o'clock. Address, Mrs. Ura Nagger, lonial apartments. All right. G

phone a young girl seeking the posi-

ENO, Nev., July 7,-The Reno The scene opens in the office of I.

divorce colony has had an op- Partem, a lawyer whose specialty is

portunity of seeing itself as divorces. There are placards on the

ization of ladies prominent in the and others which read: "Do It Now,"

Curtiss presented a playlet, written by The lawyer himself is seated at his

social life of the city, Mrs. Leglie "Made Happy While You Wait," etc.

known literary woman, essayed the the following conversation is heard:

Mr. Harold Dale and the pretty stenog. Certainly. What kind do you want?

astounded Reno on its presentation be- suggestive conversation over the tele

such things existed in Reno, were says; "Of course. What is the matter

forcibly reminded that they were true with your husband?"

from the bonds of matrimony.

noters, and her study of the divorce o'clock.

situation in Reno was humorously loni illustrated in the clever playlet which by

fore an audience in which there was

a goodly sprinkling of six months'

"Sure. Aren't you after a divorce?"

sir!" when the lawyer says: "Well, you to further your social ambitions?" asks look good to me. Can you write on a Mr. Partem.

Miss Peach admits to having a little eigh atmosphere of Reno? ability along these lines and Partem finally says, "All right, kiddo. You're pretty enough to be a good stenographer. Sit over there and when any one he says. (Aside) Gee, ain't she a "What is your grievance against your others see it. Before the walls announcing the fact that Mr. Century club of Reno, an organ- Partem can secure a "painless divorce" pippin! (While Peach removes her husband?" hat Partem regards her with undis-guised admiration.) Have you had any

"Not much," replies Peach. "Then you are not a re Curities presented a playlet, written by The lawyer himself is seated at his Then you are not a resident of must have some conherself, depicting the life of a divorce desk and is mourning the loss of his Reno," returns the lawyer, and he asks husband beat you?"

lawyer in the city made famous typewritist, who has married and left himself the question if her cheeks are through its lenient divorce laws and its him without an assistant. He has ad- real. To get an opportunity to make colony of divorcees seeking freedom vertised for another young lady to take a closer examination he leans over to om the bonds of matrimony. her place and is awaiting a reply when ejaculates, "Ye gods, she's the real Mrs. Curtiss, who is herself a well the telephone rings. He answers it, and thing." At this point a New York lady enters the lawyer's office and he turns "Surely, you know tha and says: "Oh h—. I beg pardon, "Really, I know little madam, is there anything I can do see, he is not in my set."

playlet, the lawyer being enacted by Nagger? Well, what can I do for you? for you?"

The lady, very haughty and affected, rapher by Miss Hampton. Mrs. Curtiss down from \$2. Very well. Do you want says she would like to see Mr. Partem. detail noters, and her study of the diverse of all the other offer. says she would like to see Mr. Partem. details." Partem, bowing, says: "At your serv- "Is y e." Then in an aside to Peach, "She person?

onial apartments. All right. Good- think's I'm the office boy."

The New York lady replies, "De- name annoys me, U. Kissum! Could As the lawyer finishes this bit of lighted! I am desirous of securing a anything be more disgustingly vulgar?"

tion of stenographer enters. The lawa goodly sprinkling of six months' yer turns, sees the fair creature and visitors besides the entire social set of the city.

So cleverly drawn were the charster and so true to life that the audit.

So cleverly drawn were the charster and so true to life that the audit.

So cleverly drawn were the charster and so true to life that the audit.

So cleverly drawn were the charster and the following dialogue takes place: at Peach asks. "Your name and address, please."

"Here you any children?" ence, while deprecating the fact that anything for you?"

Mrs. U. Kissum, Riverside hotel." "Former residence"

have any " rejoins the lawyer. Peach." At which the lady turns and scrutinizes Miss Peach disdainfully.

MEW RENO COURTHOUPE WHERE DIVORCES ARE

"How long have you been here?"
"Six months and a few moments," is the astonishing reply of the haughty

would you take him?"
"Sure," replies Peach.
Then the lawyer tells her she ought to help him find his ideal and he tells her that his ideal must be like herself.
"Like me?" she replies; "pshaw! You ought to marry some swell lady like "Time enough," returns the lawyer.

"Grievance! I have no grievance. I am not the wife of a laborer, sir."

Partem (aside), "Lucky for the laborer!" Then to the lady, "But you must have some complaint. Does your stenographer.
"Nonsense." returns the lawyer, "you

Does he drink?"

'Certainly; he is a gentleman." "Does he use loud and unbecoming "I could not say."

"Surely, you know that."
"Really, I know little of him. You Does he support you?"

"I believe so. Somebody pays the I never annoy myself with such

"Is your husband an . objectionable

ant to get a divorce? Swede—Yaas. Partem-Very well. Sit down. Name, Swede-I don't know. "Did you know at the time of your marriage that his name was Kissum?" "Sir?"
"He had money then," sighed the People don't come here for ham lady from New Yawk.

"Have you any children?"
"Certainly not!" replies Mrs. Kissum,

ys: "Of course. What is the matter "New Yawk."

"I see." says Partem. "This is a Partem—Any children?

"Partem, imitating, says, "New Yawk, sad case. Neglect and extreme cru"Husband?" returns the stenographer Be sure to get the pronunciation, Miss elty. Accent on the extreme, Miss Hannah, Gustavus, Yennie, Peter, Yulla vorce and alimony.

and little Yonnie—ma little Yonnie.
Partem—Did you get that, Miss
Peach. We ought to have an adding
machine for this family. What does

OUDGE W.H.A. PIKE

your husband do for a living?
Swede—He bane hired man for one He stop work for three years. Partem-You mean he doesn't sup-

Swede—Ay work ver hard. Ay take care ma children.
Partem—What do you do?

Swede-Ay bane scrub lady.

Partem-Does your husband assist

ou in any way?
The Swede answers no, and the lawyer tells her to come in again Satur-day, when he promises to have her all fixed out. He turns to Miss Peach and tells her to make the complaint neglect and fallure to provide, and as she is about to take her departure, the Swede ledy holds out \$3 to the lawyer, who refuses to take it, telling her that he

will discuss money matters later. "Ay tank you very much," replies the Swede ledy. "You bane damn nice man. Goodby, Mr. Partem."

"Goodby, pretty Jady, goodby."
After the lady leaves, Partem expresses his sympathy for her and Miss Peach remarks that she believes he has

a kind heart, after all.
"Of course, I have," replies Partem "Even if this domestic rot does make one cynical."

He is about to renew his love making, when Miss Peach murmurs: "Hush, You will do me a great favor some one is coming. Perhaps this is curing the divorce as soon as your ideal."

An old male with a shrill voice enters and states that she came in answer to the advertisement for a stenographer, remarking at the same turning to Miss Peach. Partem picks stenographer, remarking at the same up the thread of their interrupted conoffice Partem informs her that he has

versation and says: "Do you know, when you came in I thought you were after a divorce."

"That's funny," replies Miss Peach.
"Do I look married?"
"No, but wouldn't you like to be?"
"Maybe," responds the stenographer; "if I could find my ideal."
"If you stay in this office you won't "If you stay in this office you won't "to you stay in this office you won't you w "Your latest ideal doesn't approve of

Miss Peach then describes her ideal me. She thinks I'm flighty."
as being tall with blue eyes and cute Partem doubles her salary per little feet; a man who keeps his trou- when Miss Peach says she must leave, sers creased, and Partem is busy ex- and at the same time informs her that "No; I'm a stenographer. Came in answer to your ad. My card," she replies as she hands him a pasteboard.

Mr. Partem (reading): "Miss Ima Miss Peach lady, shrugging Peach. Well, that's no lie."

Miss Peach bashfully exclaims: "Oh, Then you wish to obtain a divorce out the girl.

Scrutinizes Miss Peach disdainfully.

Scrutinizes Miss P "Then you wish to obtain a divorce out the girl. "Onlying the half order. Maybe I Peach is about to fulfill the contract further your social ambitions?" asks can help you find him. Suppose I did, when a great noise is heard in the hall and a lady enters with a rolling pin in her hand and demands to see the di-

vorce lawyer. Partem (To Peach)—You lost your She explains that her husband has bet, kidde! (To squaw)—What is your struck her and she wants a divorce.
"What is his business?" asks the

You like lawyer, s. "He's a skilled wurrkman at doin" Mrs. Kissum. Maybe the next lady that nothin', sir. "What has he done to make you Star?

lawyer, "I don't like damaged goods, angry?" asks the lawyer.

This is no second hand store."

"He hit me, that he did" "He struck you?" persisted the law-

lically. Squaw (Trying to 'What did you do when he struck tention)-Ugh! Ugh!

are beautiful enough for me." At this you?" point a Swedish girl enters and Miss. "I hit him back, that I did."
"What did he say then?" asked the Peach says, "Sh. Mr. Partem, your

"The following conversation then with the dog."

At this point the telephone rings and At this point the telephone rings and

Swede—Bane das Master divorce the information comes that they are did you say, Red Star?
taking Mulcahy to the hospital. Squaw—Me want paper

Mrs. Mulcany to the hospital.

Mrs. Mulcany breaks into tears and cries, "Molke, me own bye. It's to the hospital they're taking him! Ah. Molke, me darlint. O'll be wid ye," and, begging the lawyer's pardon, she flies out of the office, while Peach remarks that Partem—Surely you know your name. another ideal has been shattered and Swede—Yaas. Ma name bane Tillie. asks how she would look with a black-

ened eye. "Is everybody unhappy?" she

Partem-Tillie what? ened Swede-No bane Tillie Watt. Bane asks. "No," replies the lawyer, "there are a Partem—Now, Mrs. Jensen, how long few normal people left in the world.

Miss Peach remarks that she hopes that she never has to get a divergence. when the lawyer replies that it would be a good idea to get a husband first, remarking that it used to be faith, hope

"The poor men have to pay for the privilege of being stung," remarks Miss Peach, and adds that if she were a man

she would never, never marry.
"Not if you found the sweetest little
girl in the world?" asks the lawyer.
"You mean your ideal?" asks the ste-

"Yes," replies Partem, "better than my ideal—sweeter—dearer—in real flesh

Well, if you could find her"-Miss Peach, when the attorney breaks in and says, "I have found her." Miss Peach, mischievously, "Not Mrs.

"Well, I should say not."
"You don't mean the old maid stenographer who called?" asked Miss

"Ye gods, no!"
"Going to be a father to the eight lit-"Not If I know it!"

Miss Peach innocently remarks.
"Then who is your ideal?"
"Don't you know?" asks the lawyer.
"Can't you guess?"
"I haven't the slightest idea."
The lawyer tolls the posity atonomy.

The lawyer tells the pretty stenog-rapher that ever since she came his heart has been doing a barn dance, and that his business will go to rack and ruin unless she promises that she will never leave him, and then he asks her

"Isn't this rather sudden?" asks Miss Peach. "Suppose your ideal should walk in after I accepted you. Where would you be then?"

'No danger of that," says the lawyer, he attempts to kiss her. Miss Peach resists and says, "Don't get hasty. Romeo. We will let fate

"Fate?" questions the lawyer. 'Yes," responded Miss Peach.

and see the next woman who appears.

If she is not an improvement on the rest I will consider an engagement."

"Will you really?" asks the lawyer. "If you promise to give up this busi-

'Anything for you," replies Partem,

anything for you, replies Fartem, as he begs for a kiss.
"Not until we're engaged."
"Well, aren't we?" he asks.
"Have you forgotten your bargain?"
replies Miss Peach. "If the next woman is not your ideal—" At this

point there enters a squaw.

Partem takes in the significance of the visit and embraces Peach. The squaw tries to attract attention.

Partem-What the deucet Peach—It is fate.

Squaw—Big chief Partem?

Partem—Yes, me Partem.

Squaw—Ugh! Want 'vorce. Partem-Divorce?

Partem-What is your name? Squaw-Red Star. Partem (To Peach)-You lost your

Squaw-Bad egg. Him heap big

Partem (To Peach)-I'll get that kiss in a minute. What's the trouble, Red

Squaw—Brave no good. Partem (To Peach)—Do you love me?

Peach-Brave no good, Partem-You made your own termsyer. "Where?"
"On the back porch," replied Mrs. you must stick to your bargain.

Partem (Aside)-Bother this Indian. What is the matter with Bad Egg?

Squaw-Much booze, Partem-What else?

What he said I'm too dacant a lady
"What he said I'm too dacant a lady
to repate."

"Where is he now?"
"Where he belongs—in the woodshed Hurry up and say it.
"With the dog."

Squaw—Ugh! Ugh!

Partem-Confound the luck! What Squaw-Me want papoose Partem-Well, come back

and I'll get you one-I mean a divorce. Squaw-Ugh! Squaw says

Squaw says "Ugh" again as she makes her exit, and Partem, turning to Miss Peach, asks if it is "Yes." Of course it is and he folds her in his arms

That Bunion