

CHRISTIANSTED THEATRE

8.30. THURSDAY EVENING 8.30.

"Edith Roberts" in "The Triflers".

RELEASED 1920.

6,000 FEET.

NEWEST PICTURE EVER EXHIBITED IN ST CROIX.

A SURE ATTRACTION FOR ADULTS.

The story of a "Working Girl" with High Social Ambitions, a Girl Who Yearned for the Chance to Be Among the Gay Set and Who, After Getting the Position She Desired, Was Willing to Return to Her Humble Position and Policeman Sweetheart.

Pretty EDITH ROBERTS Wanted to Be with the "Four Hundred". She Was with Them for One Week When—For the Remainder of This Story See This Picture Featuring "EDITH ROBERTS" in Christiansted Theatre Thursday Evening. A Tale of a Girl who saves for a Year for a Week of Fashionable Life and comes to Grief because she did not realize that the hotel terms were \$25 A Day and not for A Week.

AN EXCEPTIONAL FINE PICTURE FOR THE USUAL PRICE.

ADMISSION:

Reserved Seats.....	40c.
Two first and two last rows of reserved seats.....	30c.
General Entrance.....	20c.
Children 20 and 10c.	

EDITORIAL.

With reference to editorial in yesterday's Herald the editor of this paper takes pleasure in learning of the vast majority of the people who favor prohibition.

LOCAL.

The programme of the Century Brass Band of Frederiksted will be carried out today as advertised, and it is hoped that good weather will favor its success, it being planned to take place on the "Oval". It is likewise hoped that the efforts of the band will be amply rewarded by appropriate response from the people of Frederiksted.

The schooner Creole arrived here this morning from St. Thomas with local mails and will return tomorrow morning.

There was a large attendance at the soiree yesterday which so far shows every prospect of proving a success. The variety entertainment by the children of the Sunday School and songs by others made the evening pass very pleasantly. We have been informed that the doors will be opened from 6 p. m. today.

Editor of the Avis.

Dear Sir:—

As you may have seen that I commented a few days ago on what I called a "staunch Editorial" in the "Herald". When I commented on said Editorial I felt I had something worthy of comment, but in your valuable paper of

Saturday the 24th inst. there appeared what I call a "ridiculous rigmarole" under the pseudonym "Abstainer".

This "rigmarole" is quoting on "Prohibition", whether he is an "abstainer"—from the prohibition law, or from interfering with the anti-prohibition members of the Colonial Council, or if he would allow me the liberty to take away the first syllable from his name which would be "ab", and then call him a "Stainer of the whole show". "Abstainer" finds out that the Clergy of certain denominations "are" in favour of "prohibition", except on inquiry, he finds out that the Anglican priest of this parish is not connected with the movement. *No wonder.*

Here I beg to remind what the beautiful Hymn also say: "God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform."

We have to remember that these "wonders" are also inclusive of His "wrath".

Now again, "Abstainer" finds out that among the Parsons there is not a single "native", nor a single "Parson" who has any interest in the welfare of this island outside of his "divine" calling. To the last sentence I must beg his pardon as I can boast of one of our staunch ministers, Rev'd. Geo. Critchlow, who is not to be trifled with, and who is showing his full determination with a grave meaning to safeguard the "Nation's Pride" Prohibition. Besides him we are quite sure of all the "decent minded" ministers on this island.

In his contentions "Abstainer" has treated the "Barbadian Clergy" (our best friends) with the greatest contempt imaginable.

Since I can remember myself going to

the then—"Protestant Episcopal Church", (I don't know what it is now) where I belonged,—say about the year 1870. The first minister at that time was a brave "Barbadian" Rev'd. Charles Branch, who also died as the Bishop of the diocese.

Then the next and last in my time was our most devoted Canon Walter C. Watson, whose term as minister of the above Church ended about four or five years ago. Under the "rule" or "Ministry" of those two "Barbadian" ministers, the congregation enjoyed the greatest "happiness" their Church could ever afford.

Then "Abstainer" continues to show his "treason" by shouting:—Let us like—"one man" get up and "back up" the Colonial Council in its action on the "Prohibition Bill".

In my opinion this "one Man" is the one man who introduced the "light wines" bill in the Council, and the only place I can think he ought to be "backed up" is right under the "bellfry" to the west of the Church, where that beautiful "big bell" overhead, would have a "laugh" instead of a "ring". Then show him right in to the east of the Church, where that beautiful big pavement has been erected, and where he need not disdain, as when he meets his "Connoisseur" the non-prohibitionist, he can with pleasure make all his "geneflix" and say all the "Hail Marys" he has a mind to, he will be heartily welcome to do so.

Then let me remind him: before he leaves his "best friend" to propose building an "iron restaurant" just south of the "Sacristy" to store these nice wines which will be in the charming vicinity of the "Soiree House" where the blessed dollars will be "minted".

And Mr. Editor, is this the worst type of a "poppyshow" who "Mr. Abstainer" complains about? Who has caused some of the best of the members to leave the Church which "they" or "their parents" helped to "build" and "rebuild" after it it was burnt down in 1866, or 67? And who subscribed to purchase that beautiful grand "organ" which, costed about \$1,000.00. And above "all" who are "still" quite able to subscribe to any of the needs of their Church which may be wanted. And the tearing down of that "precious sight" which so appropriately adorned their former altar, the artistically written "ten Commandment's of God". It is said that several of the ladies who were forced to part with their "beloved place of worship" do weep bitterly when they are reminded of it.

And in conclusion, "Mr. Abstainer" of "Prohibition" of our Grand United States, whose glorious "Flag" flies over us; the poor "sufferers" who are still remaining, or shall I more truthfully call them hypocrites, as the gracious Lord really knows that hardly six (6) of them who are holding to the "burning" apron string, (as my good friend Follower calls it) can take their "oath" at the pavement, that