ward exhibition of my great joy.

Why had I forgotten the great difference in the length of Martian and earthly years?

The ten earth years I had spent upon Bar

soom had encompassed but five years and ninety-six days of Martian time, whose

days are 41 minutes longer than ours, and whose years number 687 days.
"I am in time! I am in time!"
The words surged through my brain

again and again, until at last I must have voiced them audibly, for Yersted shook his head.

Thoris will be put away forever from the last faint hope of rescue."
"You mean that she will be killed merely

"Not that, other than as a last resort," he replied. "Flast ever heard of the Tem-ple of the Sun? It is there that they will

put her. It lies far within the inner court of the Temple of Issus—a little temple that raises a thin spire far above the spires

and minarets of the great temple that sur-

"Beneath it, in the ground, there lies the

main body of the temple consisting of 687 circular chambers, one below another. To each chamber a single corridor leads through solid rock from the pits of Issus.

'As the entire Temple of the Sun revolves once with each revolution of Barsoom about the sun, but once each year does the en-

trance to each separate chamber come

opposite the mouth of the corridor which forms its only link to the world without.

"Here Issus puts ti see who displease her, but whom she does not care to execute forthwith. Or to punish a noble of the

First Born she may cause him to be placed

within a chamber of the Temple of the Sun for a year. "Ofttimes she imprisons an executioner

with the condemned, that death may come in a certain horrible form upon a given day, or again, but enough food is deposited in

the chamber to sustain life but the number

fate will be scaled by the first allen foot that crosses the threshold of Issus." So I was to be thwarted in the end.

Though I had performed the miraculous and come within a few short moments of my princess, yet was I as far from her as

when I stood upon the banks of the Hudson

CHAPTER XXI Through Flood and Flame TERSTED'S information convinced me Y that there was no time to be lost. I must reach the Temple of Issus secretly be-

fore the forces under Tars Tarkas assaulted

that I could overcome the guards of Issus

and bear away my princess, for at my back I would have a force ample for the occa-

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

Church Gives "Country Fair"

A "country fair" and festival for the benefit of the building fund of the Cath-olic Church of Our Lady of Holy Souls be-gan last night at 19th and Tioga streets.

The festival will continue all week, Music

motion pictures and vaudeville are features of the entertainment.

Philadelphia Band to Play

The Philadelphia Band, under the leader

48,000,000 miles away.

anguish.

of days that Issus has allotted for mental

Thus will Dejah Thoris die, and her

to thwart me?" I asked.

"In time to save your princess?" he

HE GODS OF MAR. Sequel to "Under the Moons of Mars"

CHAPTER XX-(Continued). THERE could be but one explanation I They were being pursued by another hostile fleet. Well, the situation could be no The expedition already was doomed.

No man that had embarked upon I would return across that dreary icecap. How I wished that I might face Zat Arras longsword for just an Instant be with my longsword for just an instant be-fore I died! It was he who had caused our fallure.

our failure.

As I watched the oncoming ten I saw their pursuers race swiftly into sight. It was another great fleet; for a moment I could not believe my eyes; but finally I was forced to admit that the most fatal calamity had overtaken the expedition, for the fleet I saw was none other than the fleet of the First Born that should have been so safely bottled up in Omean.

What a serier of misfortunes and disasters! What awful fate hovered over me that I should have been so terribly thwarted at every angle of my search for my jost

at every angle of my search for my lost love! Could it be possible that the curss of Issus was upon me! That there was in-deed some malign divinity in that hideous

deed some malign divinity in that indeous carcass!

I would not believe it, and, throwing back my shoulders, I ran to the deck below to join my men in repelling boarders from one of the thern craft that had grappled us broadside. In the wild lust of hand-to-hand combat my old hopefulness returned. And as thern after thern went down beneath my blade I could almost feel that we should win hopefulness in the species in the pad eyen from suparent fallsuccess in the end even from apparent fall-

My presence among the men so inspirited them that they fell upon the luck-less whites with such ferocity that within a few moments we had turned the tables

a few moments we had turned the tables upon them, and a second later, as we swarmed their own decks, I had the satisfaction of seeing their commander take the long leap from the bows of his vessel in token of surrender and defeat.

Then I joined Kantos Kan. He had been watching what had taken place on the deck below, and it seemed to have given him a new thought. Immediately he passed an order to one of his officers, and presently the colors of the Prince of Helium broke from every point of the flagship.

A great cheer arose from the men of our own ship, a cheer that was taken up by

own ship, a cheer that was taken up by every other vessel of our expedition as they in turn broke my colors from their upper works.
Then Kantos Kan sprung his coup.

signal legible to every sailor of all the fleets engaged in that flerce struggle was

fleets engaged in that here's strong a strung aloft upon the flagship.

"Men of Helium for the Prince of Helium against all his enemies," it read.

Presently my colors broke from one of Zat Arras' ships. Then from another and another. On some we could see fierce battles waging between the Zodangan soldiery that the strong but eventually and the Heliumetic crews, but eventually the colors of the Prince of Helium floated above every ship that had followed Zat Arras upon our trail—only his flagship flew them not.

Zat Arras had brought 5000 ships. The

sky was black with the three enormous fleets. It was Hellum against the field now, and the fight had settled to countless individual duels. There could be little or no maneuvering of fleets in that crowded.

fire-split sky. Zat Arras' flagship was close to own. I could see the thin features of the man from where I stood. His Zodangan crew was pouring broad-side after broadside into us and we were

returning their fire with equal ferocity.
Closer and closer came the two vessels
until but a few yards intervened. Grapplers

FARMER SMITH'S

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

and boarders lined the contiguous rails of each. We were preparing for the death struggle with our hated enemy.

struggle with our hated enemy.

There was but a yard between the two mighty ships as the first grappling from were hurled. I rushed to the deck to be with my men as they boarded. Just as the vessels came together with a slight shock. I forced my way through the lines and was the first to spring to the deck of Zat Arras' entity.

After me poured a yelling, cheering ursing throng of Helium's best fighting nen. Nothing could withstand them in the fever of battle lust which entrailed

Down went the Zodangans before that surging tide of war, and as my men cleared

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS Begins In SATURDAY'S

deck where stood Zat Arras.

contemplated acceding to my demand or down his arms he turned and rushed to the opposite side of the deck. Before I could overtake him he had sprung to the rail and surled himself headforemost into the awful

On and on went that strange battle The therns and blacks had not com against us. Wherever thern ship met ship rapidly as possible, taking a position to the west and south of the combatants. I also sent an air scout to the fighting green

ist before the sun went down I had the satisfaction of seeing all that was left of my once mighty fleet gathered nearly 20 miles southwest of the still terrific battle

tleship and ment him with all the transports and 5000 battleships directly over-head to the Temple of Issus. Carthoris and I, with Kantos Kan, took

the remaining ships and headed for the entrance to Omean.

entrance to Omean.

Our plan now was to attempt to make a combined assault upon Issus at dawn of the following day.

Tars Tarkas, with his green warrlors, and Hor Vastus, with the red men, guided by Kodar, were to land within the gardens of Issus or the surrounding plains; while Carthoris, Kantos Kan and I were to lead our smaller force from the sea of Omean through the pits beneath the temple, which Carthoris knew so well.

mander of the submarine. He recognized me from the three trips that I had taken with him during my captivity among the First Born.

"How does it seem." I asked him, "to have the tables turned? To be the prisoner of your cratwhile captive?"

He smiled a very grim smile pregnant with hidden meaning.

"It will not be for long, John Carter," he replied. "We have been expecting you and we are prepared."

cause of my ten ships' retreat from the mouth of the shaft. It seemed that when they had come upon the shaft the navy of the First Born were already issuing

from Its mouth. Fully 20 vessels had emerged, and though they gave battle immediately in an effort to stem the tide that rolled from the black pit, the odds against them were too great and they were forced to fice.

With great caution we approached the shaft under cover of darkness. At a distance of several miles I caused the fleet to be halted and from there Carthoris went ahead alone upon a one-man filer to reconnolite. connolter.

In perhaps half an hour he returned to report that there has no sign of a patrol boat or of the enemy in any form, and so we moved swiftly and noiselessly forward once more toward Omean.

At the mouth of the shaft we stopped again for a moment for all the vessels to reach their previously appointed stations, then with the flagship I dropped quickly into the black depths, while one by one the other vessels followed me in quick succes-

We had decided to stake all on the chance that we would be able to reach the temple by the subterranean way, and so we eft no guard of vessels at the shaft's mouth Nor would it have profited us any to have done so, for we did not have sufficient force all told to have withstood the vast navy of the First Born had they returned to en-

gage us.

For the safety of our entrance upon Omean we depended largely upon the very boldness of it, believing that it would be some little time before the First Born on guard there would realize that it was an enemy and not their own returning that was entering the vault of the buried

490 of my fleet of 500 rested safely upon the bosom of Omean before a shot was fired.

The battle was short and hot, but there could have been but one outcome, for the First Born in the carelessness of fancied security had left but a handful of ancient and obsolete hulks to guard their mighty

It was at Carthoris' suggestion that we landed our prisoners under guard upon a couple of the larger islands, and then towed the ships of the First Born to the where we managed to wedge a num-f them securely in the interior of the great well. Then we turned on the buoyancy rays

in the balance of them and let them rise by themselves further to block the passage to Omean as they came into contact with the vessels already lodged there. We now felt that it would be some time, at least, before the returning First Born

could reach the surface of Omean, and that would have ample opportunity to make the subterranean passages which lead One of the first steps I took was to haster

personally with a good-sized force to the island of the submarine, which I took with-out resistance on the part of the small guard there. I found the submarine in its pool, and at once placed a strong guard upon it and

the island, where I remained to wait the the Island, where I remained to wait the coming of Carthoris and the others.

Among the prisoners was Yersted, commander of the submarine. He recognized me from the three trips that I had taken with him during my captivity among the First Born.

"How does it seem," I asked him, "to have the tables turned? To be the prisoner.

Carthoris knew so well.

I now learned for the first time the "So it would appear." I answered, "for

you were all ready to become my prisoners with scarce a blow struck on either side." "The fleet must have missed you," he said, "but it will return to Omean, and then that will be a very different matter—for John Carter." "I do not know that the fleet has missed me as yet." I said, but of course he did not grasp my meaning, and only looked puzzled. "Many prisoners travel to Issus in your grim craft. Yersted?" I asked. "Very many." he assented. "Well indeed, for her great beauty, and then, too, for the fact that she was wife to the first mortal that ever escaped from Issus through all the countless ages of her godbood. And they say that Issus remembers her best as the wife of one and the mother of another who raised their hands against the goddess of Life Eternal." I shuddered for fear of the cowardly revenge that I knew Issus might have taken upon the innocent Dejah Thoris for the sacrilege of her son and her husband. "And where is Dejah Thoris now?" I asked, knowing that he would say the words I most dreaded, but yet I loved her so that I could not refrain from hearing even the worst about her fate so that It fell from the lips of one who had seen her but recently. It was as though it brought her closer to me. Yesterday the monthly rites of Issus were Carter." "I do not know that the fleet has missed Yesterday the monthly rites of Issus were held," replied Yersted, "and I saw her then sitting in her accustomed place at the feet of Issus." "What," I cried; "she is not dead, then?" "Why no," replied the black; "it has been no year since she gazed upon the divine glory of the radiant face of—" "No year!" I interrupted. "Why no," insisted Versted; "it cannot have been upward of 370 or 380 days." A great light burst upon me. How stupid I had been! I could scare restrain an outward exhibition of my great loy.

ROBERT EDESON To be seen at the Regent tomorrow in "Fathers of Men," a Vitagraph-V. L. S. E. film.

5 MINUTES ON SCREEN

Like Mae Murray, an Evening Ledger Scenario Actor, May Land a Contract

By the Photoplay Editor When the last crop of Ziegfeld Follies was in town you may have noticed in the very laughable burlesque of a moving picture which they threw on the curtain a young lady who, unlike the rest of the screen actors, wasn't a member of the sureenough company which acted the remainder of the Follies. The explanation was that this pretty young lady happened to be in California at the time starring in a big feature film made by the Lasky Company. And, to finish the explanation, it was Mae Murray's short five minutes on the screen in the Follies burlesque that won her a con-

tract with Lanky. The moral? Well, the EVENING LEDGER is just starting a photoplay cast contest for Philadelphians to act the prize-winner in its scenario competition. If you have some organization or some body of friends enter your name for that contest and vote you into a part, maybe, just maybe, of course—for it all depends on your having the real "screen face" and the real screen talent—some producer who sees the EVEN Try It, anyway.

And, incidentally, something of the same sort could be said to the amateur scenario writer. The man or woman whose story is ned in Philadelphia under the supervision of the Metro Pictures Corporation will not only be able to prove that he can handle the scenario form, but he will come into per-

Name (Miss or Mrs.)...... Home address Name (Mr.) Rome address Signed by For Nominating organization. Nominating erganizations may concentrate their votes on one candidate or may nominate and work for two; I. e., one lady, one gen-This nomination blank, when properly filled out and forwarded, will entitle the nominee to 1000 votes. Candidates are requested to give their home address in each and every instance, so that the Eddier will be able to communicate with them from time to time. All addresses will be strictly confidential. Only one Nomination Blank will be credited onal contact with a big firm to which he nay be able to sell a five-part feature some The current issue of the Evening Langua

Evening Ledger Photoplay

Cast Contest Entry Blank

Please enter in the Evening Ladger Photo-

'niversal Animated Weekly contains:

Diving beauties—Winner and runner-up in na-tional championship, Los Angeles, Cal. Labor dedicates temple—President Wilson and Samuel formers, labor chief, review parade, Washing-ton, D. C. Teaching kiddles to play—Schoo-inhitten, City College Stadium, New York etc. hibition, City College Stadium, New York etc. Fifteen thousand dollars in prices—Florat float wageant precedes drill of Champion Knights Femplars, Los Angeles, Cal. Flags of empire— Britons honors banners of England and Lo-mions at Cathedral service, St. Paul's, Lon-MAKES MOVIE FUTURE

asked, and then without waiting for my reply: "No, John Carter, Issus will not give up her own. She knows that you are coming, and ere ever a vandal foot is set within the precincts of the Temple of Issus, if such a calamity should befall. Dejah

trouble the woman who always keeps her pantry supplied with

Gail Borden EAGLE CONDENSED MILK

You can use "Eagle Brand" in cooking just as you would use fresh milk and sugarand because it is so pure and so rich it makes our cakes, pastries and desserts more tempting than ever. Try "Eagle Brand" in cooking and see what a convenience it is. Use wherever milk and sugar are required.

BORDANS

WEST PHILADELPHIA

RED FEATHER FEATURES Present
"THE HEART OF A CHILD"
"PEG O' THE RING"
SELECTIONS FROM "SYBIL" BALTIMORE BALTIMORE AVE. 8 Melodies from "Time. Place and the Girl."
Howard

Douglas Fairbanks in THE PAPER
"Better Late Than Never"

Broad Street Casino BROAD BELOW

HELEN ROSSON in KEYSTONE 11TH ST. AND AVENUE

SOUTH

BROAD AND BAINBRIDGE OLYMPIA

Following closely on the news of the engagement of Maurice and Florence Walton, by the Famous Players' Film Company comes the announcement that Marguerite comes the announcement that Marguerite Courtot, one of the prettlest of the motion-pleture ingenues, has been engaged by that company. She is already co-starring with Owen Moore in an adaptation of Edgar Selwyn's play. "Rolling Stones," which is being produced for the Paramount Program, which will be shown soon at the Stanton.

Baroness von Dewits has joined the star of the Royal Danish Ballet, and she has been in this country for several years, dancing and acting in moving pictures.

1700 TO SHARE FUND

Hetty Green's Death Released \$1,635,000 for Distribution

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., July 13 .- An accounting by the trustees of the estate of Sylvia Ann Howland, which was released for distribution to heirs by the death of Mrs. Hetty Green, has been made public and shows property valued at \$1,635,567. This estate, by direction of the testator, who had allowed Mrs. Green the use of its income during her life, is to be divided among the lineal descendants of Gidson Howland, of this city. How the division is to be made was not stated.

Col. E. H. R. Green, son of Mrs. Green, said recently there were 1700 living des-

cendants of Gideon Howland entitled to share in the estate.

= ROBINSON & CRAWFORD

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Yes, Low Prices prevail in "All Our Stores," but what would our low prices mean if they were not accompanied with "Quality"? Quality has always been our first consideration: and for a practical demonstration we will ask that you try our "Gold Seal" Butter which we are selling at thirty-five cents the pound this week. This will show you what we mean by High Quality and Low Prices.



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"Gold Seal" Butter is made from the richest golden cream in the cleanest, finest and most up-to-date creameries in the country. To use "Gold Seal" is to know Butter perfection.

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quality, 'and like all our Butters, a bargain at its price.

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THE following theatres obtain their pictures through the STANLEY Booking and Company, which is a guarantee of early showing of the finest productions. All pictures reviewed before exhibition. Ask for the theatre in your locality obtaining pictures through the STANLEY BOOKING COMPANY.

ALHAMBRA 12th, Morris & Passyury Ave.
Mat. Daily at 2; Eves. 4 0.
Paramount Pictures
"SECRET OF THE SUBMARINE"—No. 8.

ARCADIA CHESTNUT DELOW 16TH CHARLES RAY in "THE DESERTER"

APOLLO SED AND THOMPSON MATINEE DAILY PRANCIS NELSON and ARTHUR ASHLEY In "WHAT HAPPENED AT 22"
"WHO'S GUILTY"—10th Epheode. BELMONT 52D ABOVE MARKET MARKET 1:30 4 8:30, 10c. Evgs., 6:30, 5, 9:30, 15c

GEORGE BEBAN in "Pasquale" GOTH AND CEDAR PARAMOUNT THEATRE OLGA PETROVA in THE SCARLET WOMAN

FAIRMOUNT STH AND GHARD AVE. VALENTINE GRANT in FRANKFORD 4711 FRANKFORD AVENUE

OLGA PETROVA in

56TH ST. Theatre DAILY DOUGLAS PAIRBANKS in "Reggie Mixes In" BILLIE BURKE in "Gioria's Romance," No. 5.

GERMANTOWN SOON GERMAN-TOWN AVE VIOLA DANA in "The Flower of No-Man" Land." Added Attraction-BILLIE BURKE to DLORIA'S ROMANCE"—5th Episode. GLOBE SUTH & MARKET S116-7-4 GERALDINE FARRAR in

GIRARD AVENUE THEATRE EDMUND BREESE in

IRIS THEATRE SI49 KENSINGTON MARY PICKFORD in SUCH A LITTLE QUEEN JEFFERSON 20TH AND DAUPHIN

CHARLIE CHAPLIN in LAFAYETTE 2014 KENSINGTON

Anna Nilsson and Tom Moore in LEADER FORTY-PIRST AND AVENUE Ralph Herz is "THE PURPLE LADY" Burke in "Gloria's Romanos," Sth Epi.

LIBERTY BROAD AND COLUMBIA TRIANGLE PRESENTS Douglas Fairbanks in "REGGIE MIXES IN"

LOGAN THEATRE 4810 N. BROAD William Nigh in "NOTORIOUS GALLAGHER" BILLIE BURKE IN "GLORIA'S ROMANCE"

LOCUST Mats. 1:30 and 3:30, 100 Evgs. 0:30. 8 9:30, 180 KITTY GORDON in "THE CRUCIAL TEST" Added—CHAS. CHAPLIN in "The Vagabond" FIRST AND EXCLUSIVE SHOWING Motion Pictures of U Boat "Deutschland and Her Crew"

Market St. Theatre BUS MARKET STREET Wm. Nigh and 'His Great Triumph' Marguerite Enow 'His Great Triumph' See "PEG O' THE RING" every Wednesday ORPHEUM GERMANTOWN AND CHELTEN AVES

THEDA BARA in "East Lynne" PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET

LOUISE HUFF in "DESTINY'S TOY"

PARK RIDGE AVE. & DAUPHIN ST.

MAT. 2:15. EVE., 6:45 to 11

Willie Coilier, Jr., & The Bugle Call* PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET, Edna Wallace Hopper and Frank Sherida in "The Perils of Divorce"

RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVE. BESSIE BARRISCALE in

REGENT 1654 MARKET STREET HUMAN VOICE OBGAN OLGA PETROVA in

RUBY MARKET STREET
BELOW THE STREET
John Barrymore to "THE RED
WIDOWS
Added—CHAS CHAPLIN to "The Vagaboud"

SAVOY INI MARKET BERTHA KALICH in "Ambition"

TIOGA WITH AND VENANGO STE. BILLIE BURKE in

VICTORIA MARKET ST. ABOVE MINTER
Olga Petrova in "THE STRENAL OUTSTRONG"
HANN MANN IN "HEARTS AND SPARKE" STANLEY MARKET ABOVE 19TH CONTENUOUS DONALD BRIAN in

ILITE A. M. SO "The Smuggler"

Personal and the Committee of the Commit

School I attend

"THE MUCKER" Another Story by

Evening & Ledger

the lower decks I sprang to the forward geck where stood Zat Arras."
"You are my prisoner, Zat Arras!" I
cried, "Yield and you shall have quarter."
For a moment I could not tell whether facing me with drawn sword. For an instant he stood hesitating, and then throwing

depths below,

Thus went Zat Arras, Jed of Zodanga

to his end. of the First Born was a battle royal, and in this I thought I saw our salvation. Wherever messages could be passed between us that could not be intercepted by our enemies I passed the word that all our vessels were to withdraw from the fight as

men in the gardens below to re-embark, and to the transports to join us. My commanders were further instructed that when engaged with an enemy to draw him as rapidly as possible toward a ship of his hereditary foemen, and by careful maneuvering to force the two to engage, thus leaving himself free to withdraw. This stratagem worked to perfection, and

etween the blacks and whites.

I now transferred Xodar to another bat-

RAINBOW CLUB

A STREET CAR AND AN ELEPHANT

one's body safe it was only necessary to come in when it rained, to look out for the Indians and wild beasts behind the bushes and things like that. Now there are a thousand perils in every direction. We have so many machines, so many swift-moving vehicles, such high speeds and so much heavier

traffic in general that it becomes positively necessary to keep our MINDS ever on the WATCH for DANGER. In order to watch danger we must be able to recognize it. If you saw an ELEPHANT, one three times as tall as you are, coming

down a city street, WHAT WOULD YOU DO? You would back away as far as you could and give Mr. Elephant every bit of room he could possibly want. A STREET CAR is far more deadly than an ELEPHANT. Why is it then

that we do not fear the STREET CAR? Because the STREET CAR is familiar. We see it every day and we do not recognize the danger in everyday things. In what other things that you see every day can you discover danger?

Do not forget that we are working hand in hand. We want your opinions, your stories, your drawings! TALES OF THE BLUE FOREST OF

ALASKA Little Tulip Heart Meets Prince Marmolade

By Farmer Smith It was while out playing Little Tulip Heart came to a field of red daisies. While walking through this field she happened to look up. As she looked up she saw a beautiful cloud in the sky. It looked like a great pearl, gleaming and sparkling with a thousand jeweled lights.

The pearl cloud was coming gently down

and as it came nearer Tulip Heart saw on

it a beautiful young prince. He was standing right in the centre of the cloud, with a gold staff in his hand. As he moved the gold staff backward or forward the cloud rose or fell. The cloud came down to the ground right beside little Tulip Heart, and the beautiful prince got off. Tulip Heart clapped her hands with delight, he looked so nice and

good. And he was the good Prince Marmo-lade of Cloudiand, which is the next country Candyland and Toyland. Santa Claus "Tulip Heart," said Prince Marmolade. "will you be my little princess and come with me to Cloudiand?"

"O! I would love to," said Tulip Heart, "but I will have to ask Granny Grump."
Prince Marmolade helped her up on his cloud and gave her a pearl chair to sit on. Then, almost before she knew it, the cloud had dropped down beside old Granny

Grump's cave. (To be Continued.) FARMER SMITH.

EVENING LEDGER: I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club. Please send me a beau-tiful Rainbow Button free. I agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY — SPREAD A LITTLE BUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

Address Age The P. R. T. Contest
is *PEN from NOW until
August 12
For the BEST STORIES, DRAW-

INGS and IDEAS on how to PRE-VENT and AVOID ACCIDENTS. \$100 IN PRIZES IS OFFERED Send all stories, etc., to Farmer Smith, Evening Ledger, Philadel-

Our Postoffice Box George Tanguay is not forgetting us in spite of the fact that he has changed his address from Philadelphia to Ocean City for the summer months. Evidently he has been boosting the Rainbow Club, for 10 new members from the seashore town send in their applications and credit their membership to him. They are as follows: Harold Riggs, Herbert Hoffman, Virginia and Wil-liam Du Bols, Harry Aspenfelter, Jack and Rendal Shoyer, Mary aspenieter, Jack and Kendal Shoyer, Mary and Ruth Budever, Harry Barnett and Jane and Willetts Hainea. Vacation days afford excellent opportunity for amateur photography, and we suggest to George and his followers that they make lasting memories of their good times by boxing them up in the camera. We will be glad to print in the club news any pictures that are clear and distinct in outline.

that are clear and distinct in outline.

Marguerite Closest, our very newest member from West Chester, offers to get more embers for us if we so desire. We do desire if the members are really anxious to belong to the club and if they have the tirm in-

to the club and if they have the firm in-tention of being actively interested. Marion Rickards was wheeling a haby carriage the other day when the "wee king" within took a sudden fancy to her Hainbow button. Marion being a generous little girl graciously gave it up and now baby is proudly calling himself a "Wainbo." Isadore Shaves did not lose any time in getting down to the business of being a Rainbow. His letters are as regular as a clock.

news the very night she should have read it. We made a request for Mary's address in order that a letter from Case Number 2 might be forwarded to her. Fortunately a little boy saw the notice and told Mary. Do you see now, boys and g. is, the object a reading the children warry single night? in reading the club news every single night? There might be a message for YOU just the time you miss it i Things to Know and Do

Of precious stones
"m very fond,
Especially of
A "DID MONA."

1. ANAGRAM.

Mary Dillmore missed reading the club

Not many years ago the streets were harmless, amiable pathways. To keep | A Real Moving Picture Star

Dear Rainbows-Do you want to act in a real moving picture? Do want your boy fo ends and your girl friends and you. Frown-up folks to see you on the screen of the thea-

tre round the corner? If you do, listen and let me tell you all about it: The EVENING LEDGER has offered

a hundred-dollar prize for a scenario (which is the story part of a moving picture) all about Phila-delphia. When it gets that scenario it is going to make the whole film right here in Philadelphia. But it wants actors first. Will you furnish Of course, the movie is going to

be acted mainly by grown-ups, but there will be a girl or boy part in it somewhere, and there ought to be about a dozen places where other children have to appear. Maybe there'll be " school kid mob. Anyway. I want any boy or girl in the club who would like to act in this moving picture to enter the EVENING LEDGER Photoplay Cast Contest. (See if you can learn all those words.) Or if you have some very

good friend among the grown-ups, maybe a policeman or a fireman, or a school teacher or a playground teacher, that you would like to see in a movie, you can nominate him or her. All you have to do is fill out the blank and MAIL it or TAKE it to FARMER SMITH RIGHT AWAY. Look for your name or the names of your friends in the Amusement Section on Saturday, and read about how you vote for your favorite every day by cutting out an EVENING LEDGER coupon. The voting begins Monday.

But you must enter just as soon as you can. If you lose this blank you can always find one in the daily Moving-Picture Department of the EVENING LEDGER, or you can get one from Farmer Smith himself. Who's going to be the Rainbow

THE EDITOR OF THE MOVING PICTURE CONTEST. Evening Ledger Photoplay Cast Contest Entry Blank

Picase enter in the Evening Ledger Photo-

Star?

Name Home address..... Bigned by

For Nominating organization.

This entry blank, when properly filled out and forwarded, will entitie the numinee to 1950 votes oursy blank will be credited each contestant.

contestant.

Bring or mult this to Former Smith, the Evening Ledger, Philadelphia.

In conversations bright I think I have the brains but ah-I lack the large vocabulary.

Unexpected Guests—No

Milk in the House Such a situation does not

ship of Silas E. Hummel, will play tonight in Convention Hall, Broad street and Allegheny avenue. The program follows: Overture—"Calm Sea and Happy Voyage," 1. Overture—"Caim Sea and Happy Voyage."
2. Suite in four parts—"Atlantis". Safranck
1. Nocturne and Morning Hymn of Praise.
2. A Court Function.
3. 1. Sove You (the . rince and Aara).
4. 7. Destruction of Atlantis.
5. Gem. on Opera "Amorita". Catbulka
4. Poer. Symphonique—"Phaeton". Saint-Saens
6. Contralto Solo.
6. Contralto Solo.
6. (a) "Humoresko". Wheeler
(b) March—"National Spirit". Wheeler
(b) March—"National Spirit". Wheeler
(b) March—"National Spirit". Hummer
Medice—"Overture of Popular Songs". Fiest
8. "Giorla" from the 12th Mass. Mozart

Fairmount Park Band's Program The Fairmount Park Band, under the leadership of Richard Schmidt, will play this afternoon and tonight at Lemon Hill

8. Melodies from "The Girl of My Dreams."
Hoschna PART II.

(Evening, S to 10 o'clock.)

Overture. 'The Irish Comedy' Ansell
Reminiscences of the most popular works
of Berliot.
Ballet Suite. 'La Reine de Saba''. Gouned
Cornet Solo. 'Recollections of Prag". Hoch
Soloist, Sante Martorano.
"A Comical Contest". Godfrey
Fantasis. "Fra ambilder". Lumbye
(a) "Humoresis" a Russian Peassnt Ditues.
(b) "Kogushka," a Russian Peassnt Ditues.

"Star-Spangled Banner."

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB I fain would be a shining light

Prominent Photoplay Presentations

OVERBROOK GID AND HAVER-

EUREKA 40TH & MARKET STS. DE WOLF HOPPER and FAY TINCHER IS "Mr. Good, the Samaritan"
Keystone Comedy-"BUBBLES OF TROUBLES

VAUDEVILLE and "IRON CLAW" Pictures

MATH DAILY Pearl White in "The Iron Claw"