

NEXT WEEK: "THE LITTLE AMERICAN," WITH MARY PICKFORD, AT STANLEY—OTHER FILMS

THE LUSITANIA SUNK; LITTLE MARY ABOARD

Wild Scenes Enacted in Studio Liner for New Pickford Film, at Stanley

What is said to be the largest and most spectacular scene ever staged in motion pictures is that which depicts the luxurious liner of the Lusitania when the famous ship was torpedoed, and which will be seen at the Stanley all next week, when Mary Pickford will appear in her latest photoplay, "The Little American."

Just as the festivities were at their height, came the explosion, which shook the entire set and immediately one end of the floor rapidly began to sink into the water. Chairs and tables toppled over and slid down the floor, while men and women shrieked and screamed. Wait-high in the night, Miss Pickford was picked up by a sturdy young fellow, who struggled toward the stairs with her in his arms just as a grand piano crashing into the corner where they had been standing.

On the Shelves

IT USED to be The Great American Drama. When will it arrive, and who will write it? was the question. Perhaps such talk frightened it away, for it certainly never appeared. And in the same manner it may not be advisable to speculate on the coming of The Important Photoplaywright. Yet if that cloudy person doesn't materialize soon we will all be in a bad way, mentally starved to death, inebriated from watching the "plots" devised by the unimportant photoplaywright.

"THE NEGLECTED WIFE," PATHE'S NEWEST SERIAL

"A VEILED INTRIGUE" By JOSEPH DUNN

Here was a chance to cancel it. Wild, impractical plans crowded her mind. At last one came that seemed feasible. Breathless action crowded the next few hours. Having telephoned Norwood, she drove for him and they dashed out to the sanatorium. They found Margaret in a cell-like room paralyzed with terror. She admitted having been found there by a note stating that a friend was in distress, but not saying the note had asserted it was Kennedy.

Norwood, furiously indignant, demanded her instant relief, ignoring the protest of the physician, he swept her down to the waiting car and they were out of the grounds before the guards could stop them. It was not until they were several miles beyond the sanatorium that the car slowed down to normal speed and they relaxed their held breath.

To Margaret's fattered gratitude, Mary was coldly unresponsive. Now that Margaret was safe, all her jealous animosity surged back. With anxious solicitude Norwood helped Margaret out when they drew up before her apartment. His love for her had been very evident in the last hour, and he was plainly disappointed when Mary quietly remarked that she would go up with Mrs. Warner.

It was a note, crudely written in a disguised hand. Margaret Warner is out of your way. If you want her for divorce proceedings, go to Lichten's Sanatorium and ask for Maud Black. Have arranged that only you can see her. This is my revenge on your husband. The Veiled Woman.

The veiled woman! It sounded fantastic, unreal. Yet that other message, with the same mysterious signature, gave credibility to this. Margaret Warner! The name flamed up at her. Why should she have any solicitude for the fate of this girl who had come between her husband and herself? Then came visions of the sanatorium's frowning stone walls—grim, forbidding, enclosing unknown horrors.



Not the figurative sort, however, but just a bit of "business" in connection with "The Little American," her latest patriotic Aircraft release, at the Stanley all next week.

up a great deal, but neither could face the heroic separation that Margaret first planned. At a sharp, shrilling of the telephone, she shrank back in alarm. It was still early. There was nothing unusual in a call at this hour, yet that pealing summons held an ominous note.

With an indefinite dread she crossed to answer it. "Yes? This is Miss Warner's apartment. Who?" Her hand over the transmitter, Margaret, white and quivering, turned to Kennedy.

"It's for you! A woman asking if you're here? She says she's a client—but the voice sounds familiar. Could it be—Oh, what shall I say?" (To be continued next Saturday.)

THROWING MUD AT MARY



Director Cecil B. De Mille confers with his most recent star apropos the same film.

stood before a photograph of herself taken two years ago. Meticulously she compared the puffed face with the one in the mirror. Was that how Horace was turning from her? Because she had lost something of her youth and beauty? Then, with a self-reproach, she realized that she had not tried to make herself attractive, she had cared more for comfort than for looks. A long time she gazed into the mirror, studying her possibilities. From now on she would spend most of her time and money in a carefully planned campaign to make herself attractive. Massage, exercise, diet, beauty parlors—she would start an "I" right back her husband.

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former fifteen minutes spent in dressing, the evening she had taken an hour. Over an extensive make-up-order card, her assistants now dinner gown, engaged her still slender figure in the most graceful line.

Stanley V. Mastbaum, managing director of the Stanley Company, has been selected by President Wilson as one of the men in the motion picture industry who will aid the United States Government in portraying in the films what the soldiers and sailors are doing in this war.

VICTORIA THEATRE advertisement for Douglas Fairbanks' Wild Woolly.

GLOBE THEATRE advertisement for Sunnyside Broadway.

Sunnyside Broadway advertisement for The Monarch Comedy Four.

Joe Watson's Miniature Revue advertisement.

WOODSIDE Philadelphia's Foremost Park advertisement.

B. F. Keith's Theatre advertisement.

GRAND advertisement for Minerva Court & Co.

STANLEY advertisement for Wallace Reid.

EVENING LEDGER PHOTOPLAY CALENDAR EVERY SATURDAY, SUBJECT TO CHANGE

Table with columns for days of the week (Monday to Saturday) and various theatre listings including Alhambra, Apollo, Arcadia, Auditorium, Belmont, Bluebird, Coliseum, Eureka, Fairmount, Frankford, Family, 5th Street, Great North, Imperial, Jefferson, Leader, Liberty, Locust, Market St., Overbrook, Palace, Park, Princess, Regent, Rialto, Ridge Ave., Ruby, Savoy, Strand, Stanley, and Utopia.

Bluebird Photoplay advertisement with text 'Make Life Happy—See A Bluebird Photoplay Every Week At Your Favorite Theater'.