

The Daily Movie Magazine



TWO REASONS WHY HARRY CAREY LIKES TO STAY HOME



How I Became A Movie Star As Told to

INEZ KLUMPH

What Has Aiready Happened Dorothy Lane, a small town girl, while on a trip to New York, meets Laurence French, a press agent, who becomes interested in her and secures for her an important part playing opposite John Seward, a famous screen star. Seward asks. Dorothy to marry kim, but she refuges, Eilstorn, a hig producer, offers Dorothy a contract, but she doesn't like the nicture and declines the contract.

Dorothy realizes that she loves Lawto play a small part in a picture.

could tell him I wasn't Perelley Lane. by threat and I'll have to swallow hard through the train. I could be swallow for the train. I could be seen and the state of them. through the train, I could run out to Mr. Banning's on was wall a fee the platform and jump off. Ber an bind be seemed to have planted every

Can You Imagine It?



医型基础的 BULL MONTANA to play the role of Cardinal eller in a parody on "The Musketeers," to be made by Linder under the title of "The Last of the Musketeers."

York. In laye to go into court and but after a time it just soothed me, tell all I knew about poor Persis, and The sheets on my square little (cerything about myself and about Elk- wooden had smelled of layender, and Do Without Bathing Gir it seemed to me that I by the old-fashioned dieser there was

The man stepped ands to let me pre-sie him into the little compariment. When I was a little girl my grand-

Now, suppose we stip on the lither, stay in it forever, the train stops, and motor into lither, stay in it forever, it stayed in bed all the next day.

"Are you Dorothy Lane?" is asked, by the time the train slowed down I was all right (gain, except that every

instant later I realized how inclisis that thing very carefully—and ten minutes was, and when I backed at him again later we were rushing along through and saw how kind his face was, I not the most heautiful, billy country, with a wonderful lake below us, and over on the other wife, the towers and roofs of Cornell University tising against the sky A sight like that would make numberly feel batter, no matter what was the trouble with them.

or going to take you aen." Mr. Banning told me, "The comdays we'll be out on beation at some very beautiful falls not far from here and I thought perhaps and d like to go there and wait for its. It's a quiet spot and you'll have a chance to get hold at yourself and brace up a lat. You look to me as if you needed a rest. Remembering the turnoit I'd been fiving in since the day John Seward proposed to me. I didn't wonder that he

You'll love this little old inn where you're to stay," be went one: I jelt suit that he was just talking on and on, so that I wouldn't feel that I had to. "It's one of the object buildings in this part of the country, and in the barn there's in game old carriage that Lafavette ale to the last than he came to the

and the twilight was wonnerful. There was a new moon, and the lety had had been cut in the fields past which we rode, so that the perfume in the nit was wonderful. In spite of my fenes a wonderful sense of peace came to me, and I felt more grateful than ever

HARRY CAREY TELLS ABOUT THE OLD BIOGRAPH DAYS

By CONSTANCE PALMER Hollywood, Calif.

for what food they could get, is posted a list of the names and faces of these twenty-one. And Harry's is there.

Stories of the same and faces of these twenty-one. And Harry's is there. Stories of those days are always intensely interesting to me. I think the early struggles for success of any one or anything are, don't you? So I switched him off the cows, the buby and the wife, shoved a cup of coffee near his hand, and sat back with a sandwich in my own to listen.

toward Port Adventure.

Then came at last the night when Barlow, looking hard mouthed and

Griffith. He laughed his boyish side-long gurgle and said that the other day he'd wandered down on Main street, piclous reserve toward all strangers, our Mexican tenderioin, during the lull before his present picture. There, in a little garish, grensy theaten tender. before his present picture. There, in a little garish, greasy theatre was advertised "Harry Carey" in an old Griffith film that neither he nor I could remember. Of course, he went in, and there was Mary Pickford as the usual noble sergeant and Lienel Barry—

In the series was do be apt to hake you a call," Barlow told them impressively, "would cut your throats for a side of bacon. You boys keep watches day and night. When we get back into San Diego Bay, if you do your duties, you beth get \$50 on top of your wages."

It was shortly before they hoisted the anchor overboard to wait for dawn that nore as the villain!

what under the sun did he do that for? "Then I happened to remember. We were paid \$5 a day—when we worked. Of course, the object of the game was to work as often as possible. Exteriors were taken one day and interiors an other. And you know what old Lionel what it was that gave him that uncanny feeling of eyes, the eyes of Zoralid Castelmar, in the dark.

This time he was guarded in his ache'd be called to work the day the exteriors were taken?"

The said and asked himself the said and asked himself and left. As he had asked himself countless times already so now did he worked.

The voices came faint ngainst the gulf wind to Kendric.

The voices came faint ngainst the gulf wind to Kendric.

The words he did not hear, since all of his mental force was bent to determine what it was that gave him that uncanny feeling of eyes, the eyes of Zoralid Castelmar, in the dark.

This time he was guarded in his achieve the branch was wrenched away teriors were taken?"

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The words he did not hear, since all of the teriors will be time for butterfly eatching to each the up-hill climb as they passed out of the western edge of the with fils clubbed rife. From the pince where the branch was wrenched away learn, a region silent and saturnine and the pince

Do Without Bathing Girls?

NOTHER bathing beauty from the A Mack Sennett forces has forsaken then closed the door and stood back mother used to sit in one of these and the lure of the witching waves and them. minst it.

The k me to sleep. Somehow, that mem- still more witching bathing suits for the where the explanation lay. "I'm your new director, and I came to I felt that I find game into a new world, meet you because Laurence I reach wired me to; got on at the last station. Now, suppose we stip off the next time in place. And I wished that I could the train stops, and motor into I thate. Stay in it forever.

That will avoid—well, any unpleasant.

I stated in hed all the next day.



LOUISE HUFF

DAUGHTER OF THE SUN A Tale of Adventure THIS BEGINS THE STORY

THIS BEGINS THE STORY

Jim Kendrle, the devil-may-care, whose-hearted American, on arrival at the horder town, takes his pais on a party to make a night in the wide-open town across the Mexican line. They wind up in Ortera's gambling joint. The speil works in his blood and he calls on Orters to provide some one to play dice. Ruiz Rlos, an oid rival and enemy, pressed on hy his companion, takes up the deft. His companion's identity is a mystery, but every one sees it is a morning under the sometimes and then challenges the house to anothre. The woman takes him up, sensationally winning, later she summons him paysteriously to an interview, in which she tells of let hatred of Rlos and asks Jim to aid her. He refuses, as he has made a pact with his old chum. Barlow, to go on a voyage for some mysterious Mexican treasure, on the voyage in a disreputable tub with a quaint cutthroat crew, Jim has a premomition that the woman who has called herself Zoraida Castlemar, has wrough her threatmed spell on him.

the murdered Juarez, he reported no

It seemed that he played the noble eager, announced that in a few hours soldier, redman or convict—wrongfully they would drop anchor and go ashore needed — at the will of the director, to see what they would see. Nigger who was none other than David Wark Ben and Filipino Charlies were in-

It was shortly before they holsted the anchor overboard to wait for dawn that "You know, as I sat there watching that thing twice through, those old days came hack to me. But one thing touziled me. Somebody gives poor old Lionel his deathblow, and instead of falling at once to the floor, he does three complete, Ruth St. Denis turns and tumbles half out the door. Now what wader the sun did he do that for? while Nigger Ben was listening to in-"Then I happened to remember. We structions from Barlow aft of the cabin.
The voices came faint against the gult

had happened, as he reasoned perhaps and later a few dusty straggling pinons, straight across, nothing had. But just the same he made his second quiet search, in the end finding nothing. But as he went back had been because the manto his place up deck he turned the mat-ter over and over in mind stubbornly. Coincidences were all right enough, but reasonable explanations lay

He sought to reason logically; if it I wondered, too, if the pelice would I put my head down on the arm of the afternoon of the day after that I was Burkett has been appearing by the waiting for me when I got off the the sear and burst little tears. The region in Ithaca. Thinking of the life from what I had forced and put on one of the dresses. For the camera for two years. The I wondered, too, if the pelice would but tempted from when I got off the waiting for me when I got off the waiting for me when I got off the fifteenoon of the day after that I fightened me so that I was ready to jump off before we got there. I had down in my chair and wondered, as well as a wall in me was awfille me was fine would hart my people to terribly fit it.

FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK OF STARS

AND Dorothy Lange? leaded, too, if the pelice would me was not used for me was awfilled and the period of the day after that I and to the fittenoon, and then, late and scoped beside my seed.

**And then, late an in the afternoon, and then, late and fitten in the afternoon, and stopped beside my seed.

**And then, late an the afternoon, and stopped beside my seed and and not come to get a room. But now Kendric regard to the fitten and the time flat then for me.

FOR YOUR SCRAPBOOK OF STARS

AND Dorothy Lange? leaded, the fitten on the fitten ragged shore was revealing itself. Barlow was calling for help with the small boat. Kendrie shrugged his shoulders

and kept his mouth shut. CHAPTER IV Indicating That That Which Appears the Earthly Pararise May Prove Quite Another Sort of Place

A strip of white bench three hunder feet long, a score of paces across at its widest, with black barren cliffs guarding it and the faint pink dawn slowly grawing a deeper rose over it, such was the port of adventure into which nosed the ross heat bringing Jim Kendrie and Twisty Barlow treasure seeking, the steen crouched Nigger Ben. is seen eronened Sigger for rolling as a state askers in order to row the heat lack to the New Moon, his eyes buiging with wonderment that men should come all the way from San Diego to disembark upon so solitary a spot. dinger shoved its nose into the sand Kendrie and Barlow, carrying their small packs and rifles, sprang out, Nigger Hen shook his head and pushed of

"Tp the cliffs the easlest way." cried Barlow, his eyes shining with excitement. "In there I'll get my bearin's and we'll steer a straight-string line for what's ahead, Headlong, old mate Step lively is the word now while it's He left the rest to any man's magi-antion and hastened geross the sand and to the rock wall. But more forbibling than ever rose the cliffs against the path of men who did not know their every revice, and it was full day and the sur was up before they came panting to the top. Down went packs, with two beaving-chested, bright-eyed men atop of them, while Barlow, compass in hand, got his bearings.

The devil's own he had named this "THE GARDEN OF ALLAH" Down went, packs, with two

wanter from afar; the devil's own it

BY QUIEN SABE (Who Knows?)

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extended itself, naked and dry and desolate before their questing eyes, a weary land, sun-smitten, broken, looking deserted of God and man. As far as they could see there were no trees, little growth of any kind, no birds, no grazing beasts. Just swell after swell of them the worst of the gorges and can see the country.

all making a sizable group.

"Neighbors,' said Kendric. "They'll be wanting to know what we're about, holding."

"It's anybody's land over there," growled Barlow. "They'd best keep country.

In a couple of hours they left behind them the worst of the gorges and can ing casually how they were all levelst."



HE SAID they all borrowed money from Mr. Griffith. Whenever they approached him on the subject he never failed to refuse flatly no refuse daily—but they got the money. Every one cless but they all admit to revery one cless but they all admit those were "good old days"—and then they sigh.

But before I knew it he was off on all sides. He saw no one. Suddenly, startling him so that his turned over land he had been planning within 400 feet of the house; how it burned over land he had been planning to elear of greasewood anyhow, and saved him a lot of expense; how they need so, were moved the manual of honey from a bee tree, but they all days are menow."

Ha its Cap'n Barlow! Oh, my flawd, save me now! Looky dar! It's a lady a g-ghost! Oh ay Gawd, save me now."

Kendy, said Jim. "Let's go."

Ha its Cap'n Barlow! Oh, my flawd, save me now! Looky dar! It's a lady a g-ghost! Oh ay Gawd, save me now."

Kendy is and head the menon and started in the shade on the was manufacted in the straight toward en. And then straight toward en. Now that a new phase had come into their quest, with the days of distant speculation giving place to action on the ground, a certain file too much fire and burned the limit too much fire and burned the limit too much fire and burned to honey from a bee tree, but hill too much fire and burned the limit too much fire and burned to honey—and how cleap he felt when he pounds of honey from a bee tree, but hill too much fire and burned to the house, honeyless, to said lappin' that Charlie was ghin' to saw. Cap's vous see? I thought volume and the same failed to make the subject the nevers and none. There's our course," announced Barlow, on this fire and started in the shade on the walking to counts of the south for a spell and then straight toward a manufact to the south for a spell and then straight toward a manufact toward a head of the wide as slow red tile years and never a minimus of the main feet a thing like that?" At his many the east of a handle one into the darkness of the sunting two of

sire that bothing very bad could come through time.

Sire that bothing very bad could come through time.

"Yes, I answere!

"All right—cill you come with me, form my count, with its bow celling and understand to ward the drawing room at the and of the curr.

My thoughts rare madiy as 1 felt sure that he was gaine to arrest ne. I could nearly her though the me though the many for arrest ne. I could nearly her though the me though the many for arrest ne. I could nearly her though the me though the me though the me though the me though the many for arrest ne. I could nearly her though the me though the many for arrest ne. I could nearly her though the me though the me though the me though the many for arrest ne. I could nearly her though the me though the many for arrest ne. I could nearly her though the me though the most of showed the course—and at though the me the most of showed the me. I could imagine the lower than Nagaca, the inniceper said that the me t

Only when they were fairly down on the floor of the valley did they see the ranch houses. There were several, a big, rambling abode with whitewashed walls, barns and smaller outbuilding. all making a sizable group.

Army shows up.

The two Americans stopped and steed ready to ease their shoulders out of their packs and start pumping lead if the newcomers turned out to be half the desperadoes they appeared. "The way to argue with these sort of gents," said they contamplicately "is sheet their Barlow contemptuously, "is shoot their eyes out first and talk next." But as the foremost of the little cavalcade ew up in front of them, with his three followers curbing their horses a few paces in his rear, the fellow's greeting

was amazingly hospitable.
"Buenas dias, amigos," he called to them. But, though he hailed them in the name of friendship, his eyes were sullen and gave the lie to his speech. "You would be fatigued with walking across the cursed desert; you would be parched with thirst. Yonder," and he pointed toward the distant white walks, "its coolness and pleasant welcome."

pointed toward the distant white walls, "is coolness and pleasant welcome awaiting you."
"Thanks." returned Barlow. "But my friend and I are on our way over there." He pointed. "We are students of entomology and are studyin' certain new butferflies." All along, until the very moment, he had fuly intended explaining by saying they were on a hunting trip. But as he spoke it struck him that the slopes about his three peaks would not harbor a jack rabbit, and furthermore on the instant a big golden buterfly went flapping by him, putting the idea into his head. putting the idea into his head.

The young Mexican nodded but in-

The young Mexican nodeed but insisted.

"There will be time for butterfly catching tomorrow," he said enrelessly.

"Today you will honor us by riding hack to the Hacienda Montezuma. You are expected, senores; everything is prepared for you. Oyez, Pedro Junnite." turning in his saddle and widesains two of his men.

They stared wonderingly at him,

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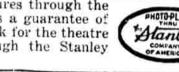
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