EVENING PUBLIC LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1921

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

CHAPTER VI

Concerning That Which Lay in the

THIS BEGINS THE STORY



The Daily Movie Magazine



SCENES THAT WILL MAKE LOTS OF GIRLS JEALOUS

How I Became A Movie Star As Told to INEZ KLUMPH

What Has Already Happened Dorothy Lane, a small-town girl, embitious to become a serven star. while on a trip to New York, meets Lawrence French, a press agent, who becomes interested in her and secures for her an important part playing opposite John Seward, a famous star. eward asks Dorothy to marry him, but she refuses, realizing that she cares for Lascrence French. Dorothy goes to Ithaca to play a small part that Laurence French secures for her. While on the train, Dorothy reads that her girl friend, Persis, has committed suicide, and that the au-thorities are looking for her. Law-rence French goes to Ithaca and asks Dorothy to marry him. He tells her that the matter of Persis' suicide has been straightened out and that she seeds't worry about it.

And Here It Continues

H^E TOLD me, as we sat there looking at the falls, that he'd been in love with me from the first, too.

"That was one reason why I tried to help you to get on in pictures." he said. "At first I wanted to tell you to go back home and not get into the awful mess; now that you know something of the motion-picture world you can understand that, can't you'? But, then, when I realized how much you meant to me. I was scared to death for fear that you would go back home, and I began doing everything I could to get

you to stay. "I'm going back to my first advice now, though," he went on. "I'm going to tell you again to go back home. Only this time it's our home that I want you

to go to." "Why, Larry, do you mean that you



"CONNIE" PALMER TELLS OF CHAT WITH BETTY CLARKE By CONSTANCE PALMER

By CONSTANCE PALMER Hollywood, Calif. STARTED out wrong. She'd asked STARTED out wrong. She'd asked

I mie to a getting-together luncheon malice aforethought, and discovered, to and I went with a sort of mentally my chagrin, that they were very pretty circling attitude that, perceived, must be agony for the interviewer. Why was all this, and what am I talking about? Viz and to wit: I didn't like the way Betty Ress Clarks

HERE'S THE MOVIE "HEAVEN" FROM WHICH THE SUN SHINES

0)6

world

DAUGHTER OF THE SUN

A Tale of Adventure BY QUIEN SABE (Who Knows?)

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more brilliant, more triumphant than which had no doubt been released by more brilliant, more triumphant than he had even seen them, stood Zoraida. "Can you say now, Senor Ameri-cano," she cried out, the music of her voice rising and vibrating, "that I have not set the spell of my spirit upon your spirit, the influence of my mind upon your mind? You stood here and the chamber was empty about you. I came, but so that you might not hear with your ears and might not see with your cyes. And yet, looking at you through a pin hole in a drawn curtain, I made you conscious of me and called vcicelessly to you to come and you came!"

The big cat lay motionless, its eyes There was laughter in her oblique steady and unwinking upon Kendric. He felt himself strangely impressed eyes and upon her scarlet lips, and Kendric knew that it was not merely though he sought to argue with himself that here was but more absurdity from an empty-headed girl who had the money and the power to unleash her light mirth, but the deeper laughter of a conqueror, a high rejoicing, the winged joy of victory. "I am no student of mental forces;"

said Kendric.

Eyes of Zoraida said Kendric. "But to my knowledge there is noth-ing unusual in one's feeling the pres-ence of another. As for any power which your mind can exert over mine, I don't admit it. It's aboutd " TIM KENDRIC guessed, before the last door was thrown open for him, that he was being led before Zoraida I don't admit it. It's absurd." Contempt hardened the line of her Castelmar. The serving maid flitted on ahead, out through a deep, shadow-filled mouth and the laughter died in her eyes. "Man is an animal of little wisdom," doorway into the dusk, down a long corridor and into the house again at an end which Kendric judged must be close to the flank of the mountain. Down a "If there is anything either simple second hallway, to a heavy, nail-stud- or true in your establishment," he ded door which opened only when the blurted out, "I haven't found it." second hallway, to a heavy, nail-studded door which opened only when the little maid had knocked and called. This room was lighted by a swinging lamp and its rays showed its scanty but rich furnishings, and the one who had opened, a tall, evil-looking Yaqui who wore in his sash a long-barreled re-volver on one side and a longer, curved knife at the other. The girl sidled about the doorkeeper and, safe behind his back, made a grimace of distaste

his back, made a grimace of distaste at him, then hurried on. Again she knocked at a locked door; again it was swung open only when she had added her voice to her rapping. Who opened this door Kendric did not know; for it was pitch dark as soon as the door was shut after them and they stoed in a shut after them and they stood in a muscled, the greater part of the body room either windowless or darkened by thick curtains. But the girl hastened on before him and he followed the pat-ter of her soft moccasins, albeit with a hand under his left arm pit; all of this man looked brutish, cruel and ugly as locking and unlocking of doors and the he stood face to face with the noble beauty of Zoraida. And yet Kendric trap and he set it down as further play glancing swiftly from one to the other,

trap and he set it down as further play for effect by the mistress of the place, but none the less he was ready to strike back if a wary arm struck at thim through the dark. The girl had stopped before another and the structure of the the structure of the struc

Zoraida spoke briefly, imperiously, Kendric did not understand the words, though he readily recognized the tongue for one of the native Nahua dialects. The gir! had stopped before another parbaric, even to the oblique-eyed womoor, Kendric close behind her. This an staring boldly at him; since every-thing in the exotic atmosphere was in time she neither knocked nor called. He leard her finger groping along the wall; for one of the native Nahua dialects. Old Aztee it might have been, or Toltee. The man saluted, bowed and was gone. But in a moment he returned, another man with him who might have off, as he wished to, the impression then the silvery tinkle of a bell faintly heard through the thick onk panels. gone. But in a moment he returned, off, as he wish another man with him who might have made upon him. "You will wait," she whispered. And

be agony for the interviewer. Why was all this, and what am I taking about? Viz and to wit: I didn't like the way Betty Ross Clarke used her hands. Stoll mentally circling. I watched Miss Clarke's hands. They didn't move And then she began to talk. She told mist includes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen And then she began to talk. She told mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen Mist the base Shaw? Day There is no words to fullil; or the power to wrest me of her love for the stange, for New York and of her assigned mellow for Mist meludes Shannon Day recently seen "After the Show"; Darrel Fors, lead-

he was confident on the instant; she might surround herself with colorful accessories, but her purpose was none

might suffound herself with colorfal accessories, but-her purpose was none the less serious. "Symbols, if you like," she said care-lessly—she had been staring at him pro-foundly and well might have glimpsed something of his train of thought— "as are statues and pictures symbols in the Roman church. My bright-colored bird is older now than you will be, or I, when we die. Age, bright feathers and chatter! My puma means much to me that you would not understand, be-ing of another race. Further, did you or another lift a hand against his mis-tress he would tear out your throat," "You have had me brought here for some purpose?" said Kendrie. She sat forward, straight in her chair, her two hands, gripping the carved arms, "Did I not tell you when first we spoke together that I had use for you? Since then have I not sent myself into your thoughts many times? Did T

Since then have I not sent myself into your thoughts many times? Did I not come to you, that you should remem-ber, on the boat that brought you here?"

"I am no man for mysteries," he money and the power to unleash her extravagant desires. But since every-thing about him was stamped with the Or did my fancy play me a triat for mysteries," he nboard the New Moon at San Diego? Or did my fancy play me a trick?" "You ask me questions!" she mocked. "When you would believe what pleased

you, no matter what word I spoke! If I said that across the miles, over moun-tain and desert and water I sent my spirit to you—would you believe?" "No. Not when there are other readler explanations."

She raised a quick hand and pointed to the parrot.

to the parrot. "Chatter! Questions put when you do not expect an answer. A hundred years of words and only a red and yel-low bundle of feathers at the end. It is deeds we want, Senor Americano, It you and I!"

you and I?" He returned her look steadily. "Then tell me what you want of me," he said. "And in one word I'll give you yes or no." "That is man talk !" she cried. "And yet, Senor Jim Kendric, there come times even in a man's life when the yes or no is spoken for him." She paused for him to drink in all that her statement meant. Then, when he remained silent, his eyes hostile upon hers, she -went on, her speech quick and passionate. "There are great hap-penings on foot, American. There will be war and death : there will be tear-ing down and building up. And it is I who will direct and it is you who will take my orders and make them law. And in the end I shall be a Zoraida whom the world shall know and you whom the world shall know and you shall be a mighty man, the man of Mexico."

"Fine words!" It was his time to mock, his time to glance at the ancient

bird. "Yes, Jim Kendric. Fine words and more since they are great truths. Lest you think Zoraida Castelmar a girl of mad fancies, I will speak freely with you. Since all depends on me and it is in my mind that much will depend on you. And why on you? Why have I put my hand out upon you? a foreigne? Because you are such a man as I would make were I God; a man strong and fearless and masterful; a man trust-worthy to the death when his word is given and his honor is at stake. No, worthy to the death when his word is given and his honor is at stake. No, I do not judge you alone by what hap-pened at Ortega's gambling house. But that fitted in with all I knew of you. Where else can I find a man to lose ten thousand, twenty thousand dollars. ten thousand, twenty thousand dollars, all that he has, and think no more of the matter than of a eignrette paper that the wind has blown from his hands? I have heard of you. Jim Kendric, and I have said to myself: 'Is there such a man? I know none like him?' Then I would for myself

WALLACE REID

In "THE HELL DIGGERS"







want me to leave pictures?" I asked. Lere. Miss Lane would be just as sitting up straight to stare at him. "I sure do. Just as fast as you best work for me. ean." At first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible. And "So why not be sensible? Wait until the first that seemed incredible.

To be continued tomorrow

give up acting in the movies as soon to work at once. as we were married, which was to right away.

But there was another objection to our plans, one that we hadn't expecte-and couldn't brush aside, that we rat into as soon as we got back to the lan-Larry and I get back to the hotel just in time for support, and non-of the dinners we'd earth together in New York's restnurants tasted better than the bacon and eggs and berries that we ate that day on the side porch of that old inn, with the falls rouring in front of us.

We were just finishing when an automobile came roaring along an road, and Carl Banning drave up. He caught sight of Larry is be jumped of his car, and seemed navful surprised to see him, rather piezsed, too, when Larry told him that everything had been straightened out all right.

"And we've got some other news to announce," Larry went on: reaching across the table to take hold of my hand, "Dot and I are going to be married tomorrow, and we want you to be best man.

Mr. Banning just stared at us for a moment, and then shock his head. "You don't rope me in on that cere-iony," he said. "And If my word mony, counts for anything, you'll postpone it for a while. Just stop and think a for a while. minute. Miss Lane's got to go on and work in this picture for me, hasn't she? I've depended on her, and it would bardly be right for her to back out, would it?"

" admitted Larry, holding my MNo.

hand tighter than ever. "It wouldn't." "Well, that would mean, too, that you two couldn't go off on a honey, mean, but it would mean, too, that rou'd have to be separatel right away. Yon can't just chuck your job, can you. French? You'll have to get back to Now York at once, and you'd be per-forthy Avetored because you weren't

York and of her aspirations in plctures, Virtually her first appearance on the erron was with Doris Keene in 'Romance,'' Before that she was lead-York and of her aspirations in pletures. Virtually her first appearance on the Romanee," Before that she was lead-ing woman in stock companies in Mid-die Western eities. She began her pro-fessional career as a dancer, caring lit-tle or nothing for acting. By chance her name was proposed by a friend for a vacatey in a play about to go on the road. From then on her career was de-cided, almost against her own volition. She came to the const over a veer

She came to the coast over a year Bashford's stage play of the same name.

ago to do a single pleture. One en-gagement followed another, until, for the time being at least, her home will Hall Caine May Aid

At first that seemed incredible. And even though I had thought, just a few moments before, that I was tred of trying to get along in the movies and that I'd rather get out of it than de almost anything else. I realized them that it would be terrible, here i right, of course, and year in that it would be terrible here in the time to have much use for motion pie At first that seemed incredible. And is the sensible? Wait until the sensible? Wa

friend-hip would be a thing to be proof task. Just one binch, which was served of ther more speaking nequinitance is to all the participants, cost more than a recommendation. I exagint myself \$2000.

tween them and the main apartment t made the light dim, for just beyond could make out the blurred glowing many lamps. The girl's great calm eyes looked



n ie nd l i l d y t e k is	the presence of another serving girl, taller than the other two maidens, finer bred, a calm-eyed, screne girl of twenty dressed in a plain white gown girdled with a smooth gold band. They were in a little antercoom; the curtains be- tween them and the main apartment had made the light dim, for just beyond he could make out the blurred glowing of many lamps. The girl's great calm eyes looked at him frankly an instant, vague shalows drifting across them. Then, abruptly, she put her lips quite close to his ear,		of my country or yours who has the work to do that I have to do; the des- tiny to fulfill; or the power to wrest from the gods that which she would have. And will have!" Steadfast conviction, fearlessly voiced, rang through her speech. What she said she meant with all of the fiery ardor of her being. Her words spoke her thought. Whatever the fate which she judged was hers to fulfill, she ac- cepted it with a fervor not unlike some ecstatle religious devotion. Of all this	I went for myself, saw for myself, judged for myself. And now I offer you what I offer no other man and what no other mortal can offer yon." "You give me a pretty clean bill of health," he said quietly. "Now what follows?" "This: There will be war in Mex- ico" "No new thing," he cut in. "There is always war in Mexico." To be continued tomorrow
rt e.	and whispered: "Do not anger her, senor!" Then, stepping quickly to the	PHOTOPLAYS	PHOTOPLAYS	PHOTOPLAYS
,** 111 1+	A vain, headstrong girl, deemed Ken- ered. A vain, headstrong girl, deemed Ken- brie, given the opportunity and very reat wealth, might be looked to for the nothing more, nothing worse, than bsurdity? Suppose Zoralda were sin- bsurdity? Suppose Zoralda were sin- bsurdity? Suppose Zoralda were sin- bsurdity? Suppose Zoralda were sin-			
he n 11-	all the things she did? He had heard a rumor concerning Ruiz Rios, long ago, haif forgutten.	WILLIAM S. HART	GREAT NORTHERN Bread Stat Erte CONSTANCE TALMADGE	THEATRES
by	Certain wild deeds laid to the Meri- can's door had brought forth the insin- uation that he was a little mad. Zoraida had claimed kinship with nim. At any rate, to Kendric's matter-of-	ALLEGHENY Frankford & Allegheny Mat. Daily 2:15: Eves. 8 WILLIAM De MILLE'S "AFTER THE SHOW" APOLLO 52D & THOMPSON STE. MATINEE DAILY	IMPERIAL 60TH & WALNUT STS. CONSTANCE TALMADGE In "WEDDING BELLS"	BELMONT ^{52D} ABOVE MARKET Noon Until Midnight "MALE AND FEMALE"
er or in x-	fact way of thinking, here was further clap-trap that might well have been the result of a mad mind working extrava- cantly. The room was empty. All four	a manufacto de la la des	KARLTON CHESTNUT Above BROAD Daily WA. M. to 11:15 P. M. Wallace Reid, Gloria Swamson, Eillett Dester 'DON'T TELL EVERYTHING'	CEDAR 60TH & CEDAR AVENUS Noon Until Midnight Mabel Ballin and Wyndham Standing in
on	walls, from ceiling to floor, were draped in gorgeously rich hangings, Oriental silks, he imagined, deep purples and yellows and greens and reds cunningly	ELAINE HAMMERSTEIN	Lehigh Palace Germantown Ave and Lehigh Avenue WILLIAM S. HART In "THREE-WORD BRAND"	COLISFI IM Market bet. 50th & 60th
ile in	arranged so that their glowing colors and the ornamental designs worked upon them made no discordant clash of rober. The chamber in which he had	ASTOR FRANKLIN & GIRARD AVE. MATINEE DAILY WALLACE REID	LIBERTY BROAD & COLUMBIA AV. MATINEE DAILY WALLACE REID In "THE HELL DIGGERS"	MALLACE REID
ill erl un	met Zoraida at the hotel was mild i ucol, colori-ss compared to this one. There were no chairs, but a couch mainet each wall, each a bright spot	BALTIMORE 51ST & BALTIMORE EVE 0.30 SAT MAT. CONSTANCE TALMADGE In "WEDDING BELLS"	OVERBROOK AVENUE LON CHANEY	JUMBO FRONT ST. & GIRARD AVE. Jumbo June. on Frankford "L" BEBE DANIELS In "ONE WILD WEEK"
	with its high heaped cushions. In the middle of the room was a small square chony stand; upon it, glowing like red fire upon its frail crystal stem, the familiar stone.	VIOLA DANA In "THE OFFSHORE PIRATE"	PALACE 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG In "WHAT NO MAN KNOWS"	LEADER 41ST & LANCASTER AVE 1.30 to 5.30-6.30 to 11 P. M. WALLACE REID In "THE HELL DIGGERS"
	He had stepped a couple of prees into the youn, his boots sinking without sound into the deep carpet. In me mood for a girl's whims, mad or same,	PAULINE FREDERICK	PRINCESS 1018 MARKET STREET \$30 A. M. 10 11 15 P. M. WILLIAM S. HART In "BETWEEN MEN" REGENT MARKET ST. Below 17TH	LOCUST 52D AND LOCUST STREETS Noon Until Midnight JOHNNY HINES In
	he waited, impatient and irritated. He regretted having come; he should have sat tight in the path and let her come to him. No doubt she was spying on	BROADWAY Broad & Snyder Ave. 2. 615 & D. P. M. WALLACE REID In "THE HELL DIGGERS"	SHIRLEY MASON	"BURN-'EM-UP BARNES" NIXON B2D AND MARKET STB. 2:15, 0:30 and 9
	bim now from behind the hangings somewhere. There was no comfort in the thought, no joy in imagining that while he stood forth in the clear light	VIOLA DANA	RIALTO GERMANTOWN AVENUE AT TULPEHOCKEN BT. POLA NEGRI in "GYPSY BLOOD"	ALL-STAR CAST in "P. D. Q." RIVOLI 52D AND BANSOM STS.
	of the hanging lamps she and her minidens and attendants might all be watching him. He vastly preferred solid walls and thick doors to silken	COLONIAL Gin. & Maplewood Aves 2:30, 7 and 9 P. M. JAMES OLIVER CTRWOOD'N "THE GOLDEN SNARE"	RUBY MARKET ST. BELOW 7TH 10 A. M. to 11:13 P. M. COMEDY DAY BIG BILL OF SPECIAL FEATURES	"THE THREE MUSKETEERS"
ŝ	strapes. White he waited two distinct impres- sions slowly forced themselves upon bin. One was that of a faint perfume, coming whence he had no way of	In "LITTLE ITALY"	SAVOY 1211 MARKET STREET S A. M. TO MUNAGHT WILLIAM S. HART In "WELL'S HINGES"	69TH ST. THEATRE-Opp. "L." Term. 1 to 5 and 7 to 11 MARION DAVIES In "ENCHANTMENT"
	knowing, the unforgettable, almost sickeningly sweet fragrance he remem- bered. One instant he was hardly con- scious of it; it was but a suspicion of a fragrance. And then it filled the room,	EMPRESS MAIN ST., MANATUNK MATINEE DAILY WILLIAM S. HART In "THREE-WORD BA (Mard And	SHERWOOD 54th & Baltimore Av. MAT 9 EV42. 6:30 MARION DAVIES	STRAND GTN AVE. & VENANGO Continuous 1:30 to 11 P. M. JACK HOLT and LILA LEE in
	strongly sweet, strangely pleasant, a near opiate in its soothing effect. The other impression was no true sensation in that it was registered by	FAIRMOUNT 26th & Girard Ave. MATINEE DAILY DORIS MAY In "THE FOOLISH AGE" FAMILY THEATRE-1311 Market St. S A M TO MIDNIGHT	STANLEY MARKET AT 19TH 11 A. M. 10 11 16 P. M. MME. NAZIMOVA In "CAMILLE"	"AFTER THE SHOW" AT OTHER THEATRES MEMBERS OF M. P. T. O. A.
	none of the five senses; a true sensa- tion only if in truth there is in man a subtle sixth sense, uncatalogued but vital. It was the old uncauny certainty that at just eyes, the eyes of uone other	COMEDY DAY BIG BILL OF SPECIAL FEATURES	STANTON MARKET Above 18TH WILLIAM FOX'S WONDER FLAY "OVER THE HILL" 333 MARKET STREET THEATRE	Germantown 5510 Germantown Ave- MATINEE DAILY CONSTANCE BINNEY
×.	than Zoralda Castelmar, were bent searchingly on bin. So strong was the feeling on him that he turned about	CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG	BERT LYTELL	JEFFERSON 20th & Dauphin ***
180	and fixed his own eyes on a particular corner where the silken fords hung groupful and loose. He felt that	ALICE LAKE	VICTORIA MARKET ST. ab. BTH TOM MIX	WILLIAM S. HART

in "THE ROUGH DIAMOND"

WILLIAM S. HART

in "THREE-WORD BRAND"

